Prodigies 2951

Chapter 2951 The Supreme Power of the Golden Cicada

The atmosphere was tense and terrifying. The young man who was the golden cicada was being targeted, yet he showed no sign of nervousness. Instead, he sighed softly and said, "Some things in this universe, in the end, must be settled with fists."

Yuan Chu said, "Fellow Daoist, why don't we attack together?"

The golden cicada shook his head. "I'll handle it."

As he spoke, his sleeves billowed, and he stepped forward, saying, "Everyone, please enlighten me."

"Hmph!"

Tian Wu struck first, flipping his fingers, and a vast, infernal realm appeared, blotting out the sky and filled with boundless eternal energy. As the founder of the Shaman Sect, even though he was only a Will Dharma Form, the power he unleashed astonished even the true Eternals present.

Too strong!

He was truly a terrifying figure who had survived multiple Great Silence Unlife Calamities and had walked through countless epochs!

The golden cicada stood there, not moving, and the Dao Ruleless Bell in his hand suddenly rang out.

Clang!

To others, the bell's toll was immense and awe-inspiring, shaking their very souls. As for Tian Wu, it was no less than the most terrifying blow in the world. The vast, dark, infernal realm he had unleashed was instantly reduced to dust, like a mere leaf torn by a hurricane.

Boom!

His figure swayed violently, staggered backward from the impact, and his expression changed in that instant. So powerful! Everyone present was stunned, shocked by this turn of events.

Of note, even the weakest among them possessed the cultivation of the Transcendence Stage, and there were many true Eternals. Everyone knew how powerful Tian Wu's Will Dharma Body was. However, such a powerful being could not withstand the impact of a single bell toll. This was truly astonishing.

“Attack together!” Shi shouted.

Boom!

His monk's robes billowed, and a vast Buddha Realm materialized before him, brimming with mysterious and boundless fluctuations of law power. Its dazzling light illuminated the nine heavens and ten earths.

"Rise!"

Yuan Feihu and the other Eternals also launched a fierce attack at this moment. Some condensed dao sounds, some activated divine swords, some summoned wind and thunder, and some directly attacked with fist force...

In an instant, the laws of heaven and earth here once again showed signs of collapse; the sky darkened, and the ten directions trembled, as if an apocalyptic catastrophe had descended.

The Will Dharma Forms of two founders plus the combined force of seven other Eternals was a group that could run rampant even in the Ninth Heaven Domain! At this moment, Yuan Chu and Xu Yin exchanged a glance, both ready for battle.

Right then, the golden cicada waved his sleeve. Buzz!

The Dao Ruleless Bell soared into the sky, its vast and heavy body glowing, followed by bursts of bell sounds like thunder resounding throughout the heavens and earth.

Clang! Clang!

As the bell tolled, the attacks of Tian Wu, Shi, and the others were severely suppressed, and the collapsing void solidified once more.

Furthermore, the bell's sound generated an extremely terrifying power, constantly impacting Tian Wu and the others, suppressing their cultivation and power. As if trapped in a quagmire, they felt as if they had been bound hand and foot, unable to escape the overwhelming force of the spreading bell sound even with their full strength!

Seeing this from afar, Lin Xun was stunned, his eyes wide. He had also traveled with the spirit of the Dao Ruleless Bell in the past, but he had never imagined that this treasure born in the Kunlun Ruins possessed such terrifying power!

No! It should be said that the power of the golden cicada was too strong. Otherwise, how could a single treasure possibly shake such a group of terrifying powerful figures?

The golden cicada, dressed in hemp robes and barefoot, said softly, "Gentlemen, please continue your journey."

He then reached out and grabbed. Boom!

Tian Wu's Will Dharma Form was actually plucked up from afar.

"It's a pity my true self isn't here. Otherwise, how could I allow you to humiliate me like this!" Tian Wu was furious, his face ashen. He struggled with all his might, even attempting to destroy his own Will Dharma Form to perish with the youth who was the golden cicada.

However, all of this was in vain. No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't break free. His entire body seemed to be firmly grasped and thrown into the spacetime portal that was floating in the void.

In an instant, the Will Dharma Form of Tian Wu, the founder of the Shaman Sect, vanished. Yuan Chu, Xu Yin, and Taixuan were all incredibly surprised as their eyes filled with shock. In the distance, Tu Muhun and his fellow old monsters of the Shaman Sect were dumbfounded, acting as if they had been struck by lightning. How could this be?!

Not only them, but also the Zen Sect's founder Shi, Yuan Feihu, and others who were fighting were shaken to their core, a chill running down their spines. Too strong!

The golden cicada was truly as rumored: his dao higher than Heaven! At this point, they dared not hesitate, attacking with all their might. Their auras surged, terrifying beyond imagination, yet their power was firmly suppressed by the incessantly tolling bell.

Most chillingly, the power of the Dao Ruleless Bell was simultaneously maintaining the stability of the laws of heaven and earth. Otherwise, once the aftershocks of the battle spread, it would inevitably affect the entire Seventh Heaven Domain.

"Take this!" The golden cicada youth reached out again.

Under the shocked gazes of the crowd, the Will Dharma Form of Shi was also grabbed from afar, and he was equally powerless!

"You...how can you be so strong..." Disbelief flashed in Shi's eyes. Even as a Will Dharma Form he clearly sensed that even if his true self were here, he wouldn't necessarily be able to win against the golden cicada youth!

Whoosh!

The sound of his voice was still echoing as he was thrown into the vortex portal and disappeared.

This caused the expressions of the Past Buddha Jiaxiu and the Future Buddha Jiajing of the Zen Sect to change. They were using their true forms, yet they were still suppressed under these circumstances. How could they not understand that their attainments on the Eternal Path were vastly inferior to those of the golden cicada youth's?

"Retreat!" Without hesitation, they chose to flee.

It was no longer a question of whether or not they could capture Lin Xun and annihilate the Origin Sect. Instead, it was whether or not they could preserve their lives and leave this place intact!

"Your temporary retreat will inevitably lead to endless troubles. Until this feud is settled, no one, regardless of who they are, will be allowed to leave," stated the golden cicada calmly.

He pressed his hands down.

Boom!

The figures of Past Buddha Jiaxiu and Future Buddha Jiajing were enveloped in a phantom-like mystical light, making them resemble fish caught in a net. In an instant, they were also sent into the vortex portal and disappeared.

Witnessing this sent chills down the spines of the old monsters of the Zen Sect, including Jikong, making them feel as if they had fallen into an ice cave. Those were Eternals using their true bodies! In the Eternal True Realm, they were the true rulers of all heavens. Despite that, they had been captured like insects!

Yuan Chu and Xu Yin exchanged a glance, both seeing the shock in each other's eyes.

"How high?" Yuan Chu asked telepathically.

"Unfathomable," Xu Yin sighed.

Looking at Taixuan, Yan Ji, and Kong Jue, they all acted as if they were looking upon a deity, their eyes bright and burning with fervor. Such splendor filled them with longing!

"Second Senior Brother, is Senior Golden Cicada's dao truly higher than Heaven?" Lin Xun murmured.

Zhong Qiu quickly transmitted back, "That depends on which ‘Heaven’ we're referring to. He is someone who has traversed countless epochs, enduring countless tribulations in the Eternal True Realm. If you want to know just how powerful he is, you'll probably have to ask Master."

His explanation couldn't hide his astonishment.

Lin Xun couldn't help but recall the day when he had met the golden cicada in the Mulberry Woodland long ago. At that time, the golden cicada hadn't displayed much power.

Now, Lin Xun vaguely understood that for the golden cicada, each epoch was a cycle of reincarnation, and each cycle required enduring countless tribulations. His strength was far beyond what mere realms could measure!

Even the founding ancestors of the Four Great Ancestral Courts had heard rumors about him, which showed just how extraordinary the golden cicada was.

"Golden Cicada, could you give us a way out? We can promise that we will not leave the Ninth Heaven Domain again before the epochal calamity descends!"

Only Yuan Feihu and his group of five Eternals from the Ninth Heaven Domain remained in the area, but even they were now showing signs of wanting to flee.

"Did you give the Origin Sect a way out before? Did you give all living beings in this world a way out?" The golden cicada youth remained calm. "However, do not worry. I am only giving you a chance to settle things. Once we reach the Kunlun Dominion, I will not interfere."

Despite this promise, the faces of Yuan Feihu and the others grew increasingly grim and somber.

Boom!

They attacked with all their might, attempting to escape. In the end, it was all in vain. One by one, they were captured by the golden cicada and thrown into the vortex portal, disappearing without a trace.

Thus, none of the terrifying beings from the Shaman Sect, the Zen Sect, and the Ninth Heaven Domain escaped; they were all sent to the Kunlun Dominion!

In the distance, Tu Muhun and the other members of the Shaman Sect, and Jikong and the other members of the Zen Sect, were all stunned and bewildered by this series of events. Yuan Chu, Xu Yin, and Taixuan were also stunned.

One person, swiftly and decisively, had captured a group of old monsters who could be considered the strongest in the heavens, and sent them one by one to the Kunlun Dominion. Such methods were unparalleled in the world!

The golden cicada youth put away the Dao Ruleless Bell, turned around, and said, "Everyone, this grudge must ultimately be resolved by you. I am not suited to interfere. Please continue on your way."

Lin Xun couldn't help but ask, "Senior, why is that?"

How could he possibly want to see Yuan Chu, Xu Yin, and Taixuan risk their lives in the Kunlun Dominion?

“I cannot act.” The golden cicada youth’s voice was gentle as he pointed to the depths of the sky. “If I get involved, no matter where I go or how many cycles I go through, I will always be targeted by that mastermind.”

This explanation caused a huge stir! Yuan Chu, Xu Yin, and the others seemed to understand, and cupped their hands, saying, “Thank you for your help, Fellow Daoist. We will never forget your kindness today.”

The golden cicada youth said, “I was only entrusted with this task. I cannot accept such a great favor. You should all act quickly and not keep Brother Bodhi waiting.”

“Second Senior Brother, is Master also in the Kunlun Dominion?” Lin Xun couldn’t help but ask.

“Just a manifestation of Master’s Will Dharma Form,” Zhong Qiu responded softly.

Yuan Chu and Xu Yin no longer hesitated and directly entered the vortex portal. Following closely behind, Taixuan, Yan Ji, Kong Jue, and the two Eternals from the Spirit Sect, Donglii and Zhizheng, all began to move.

Lin Xun couldn't help but ask, "Senior, do we really all need to leave?"

Without Taixuan and the others, who would guard the Origin Sect?

"Junior Brother, don't stop us anymore. This is a good thing. I'll explain later," Zhong Qiu whispered from the side.

He could tell that Lin Xun didn't want Taixuan and the others to fight, worried they might encounter danger. However, there was more to this than met the eye. These people had to leave now, or disaster would befall them!

Chapter 2952 Fighting Along His Senior Brother

Lin Xun was taken aback, suppressing his doubts and saying nothing more.

“Old Monster Xuan, the sect is now in your hands.”

Before leaving, Taixuan and Yan Ji both gave instructions to Xuan Feiling and Lin Xun.

“Martial Nephew, return my Will Dharma Form.” Kong Jue reached out, smiling at Lin Xun.“With your current cultivation, you have no use for it.”

Lin Xun smiled, shaking his head in refusal. “Keeping it as a memento is fine too.”

Kong Jue was taken aback, then chuckled and scolded, “A memento? You’re convinced I’m not coming back? Fine, keep it if you want. It might come in handy later.”

Having said that, he stopped smiling, cupped his hands towards Lin Xun, and said, “Thank you so much for all these years!”

Lin Xun’s heart skipped a beat. Just as he was about to say something, Kong Jue had already turned gracefully and disappeared into the vortex portal.

"No need for thanks among family, Martial Uncle. If you really want to thank me, just come back alive..." Lin Xun murmured to himself.

Not long after, Taixuan, Yan Ji, Dongli, Zhizheng, and the others also left one after another. While watching their figures disappear one by one into the vortex portal, Lin Xun couldn't help but feel a pang of melancholy. Who could have imagined that the situation would escalate to this point?

The golden cicada's eyes gazed into the depths of the sky, where the eternal tribulation targeting You Beihai continued unabated. After gazing intently for a moment, he sighed softly, flicked his sleeve, and a jade bottle appeared, which he handed to Lin Xun from afar. "Once this tribulation is over, give this bottle to the one undergoing it."

Lin Xun's heart tightened. "Senior, have you discerned something?"

The golden cicada's voice was gentle as he responded, "This is his tribulation. When everything is over, you will see for yourself."

Lin Xun grasped the jade bottle in his palm, took a deep breath, and said, "I must thank you for your righteous intervention this time. Otherwise, today's events would have surely brought disaster upon the entire Origin Sect."

The golden cicada youth smiled. "You should thank your master instead. I was merely following his instructions. Alright, time is of the essence; I should be leaving."

After saying that, he couldn't help but glance again at the depths of the sky. "Otherwise, I won’t be able to leave."

With that, he flicked his sleeve. His figure and the vortex portal vanished at the same time. Suddenly, only Lin Xun, Xuan Feiling, and Zhong Qiu remained on the Origin Sect's side.

Meanwhile, in the distance, Tu Muhun, Jikong, and the other old relics from the two opposing ancestral courts remained.

Having just experienced the series of terrifying events, they had long wished to retreat, but dared not to act rashly. The golden cicada was simply too terrifying, so they dared not even entertain the thought of fleeing while he was still there!

However, when they saw the group of terrifying beings from the Origin Sect disappear with the golden cicada, Tu Muhun and Jikong both breathed a sigh of relief, feeling as if they had just escaped death and were finally free. At this moment, they only wanted to leave immediately!

Before they could act, from afar, Lin Xun coldly stated, "Everyone, now there is no one left to interfere with our battle."

Initially, Lin Xun had engaged in a fierce battle with the Eternal Will Dharma Forms of the Shaman and Zen Sects. He had actually gained the upper hand, successively destroying nine of them!

However, it was precisely at that moment that Tu Muhun had unleashed his trump card, summoning the Will Dharma Form of Tian Wu, the founder of the Shaman Sect. From that moment on, the situation began to change.

The Will Dharma Forms of the founders of the Four Great Ancestral Courts had appeared one after another, engaging in a standoff and subsequent battle. Following this, five Eternals, including Yuan Feihu from the Ninth Heaven Domain, descended into the battlefield. Later, Taixuan, Yan Ji, Kong Jue, and the others also appeared.

Later, the Zen Sect and the Spirit Sect also dispatched two Eternals each, causing the entire situation to show signs of spiraling out of control.

When Zhong Qiu appeared, he had completely reversed the tide! The golden cicada's intervention was a single decisive act that shifted the calamity targeting the Origin Sect Ancestral Court to the Kunlun Dominion. Thus, both the Origin World and the Origin Sect were saved!

Everything sounded simple, but each incoming variable was heartshaking, fraught with danger and peril. Now that all the crises had been averted, how could Lin Xun possibly let Tu Muhun, Jikong, and the others go?

As he spoke, his figure flashed out, unleashing the Seal of Temporal Restriction without hesitation!

Buzz!

As if drawn by the laws of heaven and earth, countless streams of light poured forth, intertwining and crisscrossing, transforming into a restrictive array that covered the entire sea area. This also sealed off the retreat route for Tu Muhun, Jikong, and the others!

On their side, the two opposing ancestral courts still had six Eternal Will Dharma Forms, along with a group of peak Transcendence Stage experts and advanced Transcendence Stage experts, which was a formidable force.

However, their hearts sank when facing Lin Xun, Zhong Qiu, and Xuan Feiling in the distance.

"Everyone, whether or not we leave alive depends on this battle!" Tu Muhun took a deep breath, his eyes turning cold.

Boom!

The six Eternal Will Dharma Forms immediately attacked, but not to deal with Lin Xun; instead, they targeted the power of the Seal of Temporal Restriction. Clearly, they intended to join forces and break through the prison!

At the same time, Tu Muhun and Jikong each led their respective groups of old monsters in a fierce attack. They weren’t looking to kill their enemies. Instead, their goal was to buy more time for the six Eternal Will Dharma Forms to break the Seal of Temporal Restriction!

"Junior Brother, let's see who kills more opponents! I, your senior brother, want to take this opportunity to witness the magnificence of an Eternal Supreme!" Zhong Qiu said with a smile.

His figure soared into the air, his black robes fluttering, his entire body radiating an incomparably sharp light, like a peerless divine sword unleashing its unbridled brilliance.

Clang!

A dull, black dao sword appeared in his hand. While facing the charging opponent, he neither dodged nor evaded, but instead charged directly at them.

"Why not?" Lin Xun spoke, his towering figure stepping through the air.

Boom!

His five dao bodies moved together, charging into the enemy ranks alongside his true self. Seeing this, Xuan Feiling wisely chose to observe from the sidelines. The two brothers wanted to compete; he wouldn't interfere.

Boom~~~

The battle erupted with the void trembling. Zhong Qiu's aura was incomparably powerful, just as it had been in the Underworld, possessing an air of supreme dominance and arrogance. The higher one's cultivation, the more arrogant one's heart!

Possessing the cultivation of a perfect Transcendence Stage cultivator, he severely crippled an opponent the moment the battle began. His dao sword pressed down, causing the latter to bleed from all seven orifices and fly backward.

His domineering demeanor even surprised Xuan Feiling. The most arrogant person from Fangchun Mountain was indeed far beyond the reach of ordinary opponents of the same realm!

Lin Xun witnessed this as well, feeling immense joy.

Back in the Underworld, his second senior brother, one of the three Three Dark Giants of the Ancient Nebula Underworld and the lord of the Copper Sparrow Tower, was an existence he could only look up to. It was Zhong Qiu's protection back then that had allowed him to resolve many conflicts and calamities.

Now, his second senior brother was still incomparably powerful, his charisma even surpassing that of his former self. However, he himself was no longer the junior brother who needed protection! Today, he could fight alongside his second senior brother, and their cultivation stages were evenly matched!

"Kill!"

Lin Xun, filled with boundless pride, held nothing back, unleashing his full power. If it were those Eternal Will Dharma Forms, it might have taken him some effort, but against experts at the same level, no matter how many there were, they posed little threat to him.

Pfft! Pfft! Pfft!

One opponent after another fell, spraying crimson blood. In a short moment, seven peak Transcendence Stage experts had died at Lin Xun's hands.

Meanwhile, Zhong Qiu had only managed to kill one peak Transcendence Stage expert and five advanced Transcendence Stage powerhouses. The difference in strength was immediately apparent.

At least in Xuan Feiling's eyes, while Zhong Qiu's combat power was indeed astonishing, it paled in comparison to his junior brother’s. Zhong Qiu had also witnessed this. Though he said nothing, he was immensely gratified.

He had obeyed his master's command, guarding the Underworld for countless years, waiting for the sole lotus to bloom alone throughout the ages. Within Fangchun Mountain, only he truly understood the meaning of that dao verse.

The path of eternal supremacy, the nirvana of transcendence.

The endless calamity of ruin, the lotus blooms in solitude.

Now, this lotus had finally blossomed in its full glory, radiating the light of an Eternal Supreme, its fame resounding throughout the world!

The two brothers had very different thoughts running through their mind, but neither showed any mercy in their fight. Even though he had already realized that no matter how hard he tried he could not surpass Lin Xun, Zhong Qiu did not give up.

He possessed his own dao mindset, just as his master had said: a disciple need not be inferior to his master, and fellow disciples need not be ranked. The most important thing was for the student to later surpass their master!

Boom!

The sound of the dao reverberated, and blood splattered. The fight was completely one-sided. In just a short period of time, the Shaman and the Zen Sects had suffered heavy casualties, with several Transcendence experts falling one after another!

Tu Muhun, his eyes bloodshot and filled with rage, roared in anguish, "Ancestors, please come to our aid!"

In the distance, the six Eternal Will Dharma Forms, who were bombarding the Seal of Temporal Restriction, felt a chill run down their spines. Even with their full power, they could only shake the Seal of Temporal Restriction; breaking it was impossible in a short period of time.

Hearing Tu Muhun's mournful roar, how could they not know that the situation had become unbearably dire?

"We'll go and fight!"

They exchanged a glance, and together they moved towards the battlefield. Seeing this, Lin Xun took a deep breath, suddenly flashed to Zhong Qiu's side, grabbed his arm, and instantly left the area covered by the Seal of Temporal Restriction.

In an instant, the six Eternal Will Dharma Forms missed their target.

"Senior Brother, just watch. I'll handle these opponents." Lin Xun said as he swallowed a drop of Primordial Divine Dew. His greatly depleted cultivation base instantly returned to its peak.

"You can fight against those Eternal Will Dharma Forms?" Zhong Qiu was taken aback.

"Yes." Xuan Feiling answered. He teleported over and stood beside Zhong Qiu, saying, "Once you truly witness your junior brother's abilities, you'll know what it means to be supreme in this realm."

Zhong Qiu was surprised and said, "Then I really must keep my eyes open."

While they were talking, Lin Xun had already rushed back into the area covered by the Seal of Temporal Restriction.

Chapter 2953 How Strong Is Little Junior Brother?

After a round of brutal fighting, both the Shaman Sect and the Zen Sect had suffered heavy casualties.

The Shaman Sect had only six perfect Transcendence cultivators left, while the Zen Sect had seven. All the others at the advanced Transcendence Stage had long since perished.

Even those few old monsters who were still alive were covered in wounds and dripping blood! Now, their only remaining pillar of hope lay in the six Eternal Will Dharma Forms.

However...having witnessed Lin Xun's terrifying might, they all knew in their hearts that as long as they remained bound within the Seal of Temporal Restriction, not one of them was likely to leave alive.

"Fight him with everything you've got!" With a furious roar, Tu Muhun charged forward, eyes blazing with madness. He had already cast aside his fear of death. The others followed suit. Even experts of the Zen Sect such as Jikong fought with grim resolve, prepared to perish on this battlefield.

Just then, Lin Xun suddenly waved his hand. The power of the Seal of Temporal Restriction dissipated like mist. This unexpected move stunned everyone, catching them completely unprepared. The chance was right before them...should they run?

Fighting spirit would always burn bright at first, before dimming and dying, just like morale on the battlefield.

Seeing such a chance appear, Tu Muhun and the others, who had been prepared to fight to the death, felt their fighting spirit waver, ever so slightly.

However, Lin Xun hadn't lifted the seal to shake their will to fight. In truth, the divine power of the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer could not be activated at the same time. The two forces would inevitably clash.

Of course, how could Lin Xun possibly let them escape? The instant he withdrew the Seal of Temporal Restriction, his true body surged with boundless light. Without hesitation, he unleashed another of his innate divine powers: The Blade of Time!

Shua! Shua! Shua!

Billions of streams of sword qi erupted, roaring across the heavens. In the void, they intertwined and converged into a vast and solemn divine talismanic formation. It was the Infinite Divine Talisman, the supreme inheritance of the Infinite Divine Scroll.

Boundless and immeasurable is the Infinite; the great dao knows no end, and its derivations are without limit!

At this moment, the Infinite Divine Talisman, forged entirely from the power of the Blade of Time itself, manifested in the world. Although it was not a temporal artifact, its power surpassed that of one.

Boom!

The talismanic formation enveloped heaven and earth, and in that instant, an incredible spectacle unfolded. Time itself seemed to flow backward, the rivers of ages reversing its course, and all the phenomena of heaven and earth revealed scenes of the past, flickering by like fleeting glimpses.

In the blink of an eye, the power of the Blade of Time, which could normally last for several minutes, was utterly spent, and even half of Lin Xun's cultivation was drained away.

This was his first time merging the divine power of Blade of Time with the supreme inheritance that was the Infinite Divine Talisman. Had his cultivation not reached such profound depths, the strain alone would have utterly crushed him.

However, when he looked at the Infinite Divine Talisman, wreathed in the aura of the Blade of Time and illuminating heaven and earth, a quiet sense of accomplishment welled up within his heart.

During those years of closed-door cultivation, he poured his heart and soul into countless attempts to uncover the deepest and most profound secrets of the Blade of Time. Only then did he finally deduce and forge this ultimate strike!

In short, when fully unleashed, the Blade of Time was like a dao weapon itself, its power could merge seamlessly into combat. It was similar to the Gate of Exile, which could fuse with the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron to fight as one.

Boom!

The Infinite Divine Talisman revolved with a deafening roar. Time itself danced and flowed around it, ethereal and mysterious.

“No...” A shrill scream of pure terror split the air. A cultivator at the perfect Transcendence Stage tried to flee, but the talismanic formation bound his body in place. As he struggled against the crushing might, a strand of the Blade of Time’s power brushed across him, and in that instant, he seemed to regress by countless years and his cultivation severed to nothing!

The sight made Zhong Qiu and Xuan Feiling, who were watching from afar, both draw sharp breaths. Reversing time and severing cultivation!

That perfect Transcendence cultivator seemed to be cast down from the heavens, dragged back into mortality, and reduced to the state before he had set foot upon the path of cultivation.

Too tragic!

The path of the dao was arduous, and cultivation was never easy. To reach the pinnacle of Transcendence demanded boundless effort, endless perseverance, and the tempering of countless life and death tribulations and baptisms of blood.

Unfortunately, all of it shattered and vanished in an instant. His life’s cultivation was reduced to nothingness, a fate worse than death itself!

Bang!

The old monster, stripped of his cultivation, could no longer endure the raging currents of battle. His body tore apart, scattering into dust. Furthermore, that was only the beginning.

The Infinite Divine Talisman expanded, enveloping the world. Within its boundless radiance, all remaining old monsters such as Tu Muhun and Jikong were trapped. Desperation twisted their faces as they fought back, terrified that even a wisp of the Blade of Time might touch them.

However, the Infinite Divine Talisman was a supreme inheritance. Now that Lin Xun had mastered it completely, its power was far from ordinary. Booming roars erupted one after another as divine light surged forth, drowning Tu Muhun and the others.

Then, cries of fury and unwillingness tore through the air.

“Damn it!”

“How could this be? Why...?”

“Lin Xun, you deserve to die!”

Before everyone’s eyes, Tu Muhun and the others visibly regressed in age, their faces growing younger, yet their cultivation was simultaneously being severed. In the end, their souls scattered one after another within the light of the Infinite Divine Talisman.

Watching these scenes unfold from afar, Zhong Qiu and Xuan Feiling felt their hearts churn and tremble. Those figures were elders from two of the Four Great Ancestral Courts. They had each lived for countless years, wielding authority that made the heavens quake. They were beings worshipped by billions.

Now, every one of them had fallen here.

Even the six Eternal Will Dharma Forms were ensnared, yet the Eternal power within them allowed them to withstand the invasion of the power of time itself. When they unleashed their full strength, even the might of the Infinite Divine Talisman could not subdue them.

However, for Lin Xun, that was already enough.

Boom!

His true body and five dao bodies wasted no time. They struck as one, charging straight at one of the Eternal Will Dharma Forms.

They first targeted a burly man in purple robes who was struggling fiercely against the talismanic power. When Lin Xun and his dao bodies descended upon him, he was caught completely off guard. In the span

of a few breaths, a thunderous roar of fury rang out, then, the purple-robed man's Will Dharma Form was obliterated on the spot.

"How...?"

In the distance, Xuan Feiling couldn't help but glance toward Zhong Qiu, only to see his eyes narrow slightly and a faint glimmer of astonishment flicker within them.

However, Zhong Qiu only gave a faint, dismissive chuckle. "He's the brightest successor of our Fangchun Mountain. Such a performance is only to be expected. Old Man Xuan, must you really make such a fuss?"

Xuan Feiling's lips twitched. He snapped, "You say one thing but your heart says another!"

Zhong Qiu smiled faintly. "I know you're dying to see me startled and flustered, but I'm not giving you that pleasure."

While they were speaking, another earth-shattering roar split the battlefield. Two Eternal Will Dharma Forms, ignoring the suppression of the Infinite Divine Talisman, hurled themselves at Lin Xun in a frenzy. They fought like madmen courting death, utterly desperate and utterly fearless.

Lin Xun drew a deep breath, his sleeves billowing like storm clouds as he unleashed a sword strike of unprecedented might.

Boom!

That sword was like an abyss, like a celestial prison, filled with the profound and unfathomable aura of Immortal law. In an instant, it cleaved an Eternal Will Dharma Form clean in two!

From afar, it looked as though a mountain had been split by the blade of heaven. A moment later, the sundered Will Dharma Forms erupted into a rain of radiant light.

The remaining Eternal Will Dharma Form was surrounded on all sides by Lin Xun's five dao bodies, locked in a head-on, all-out confrontation. In the blink of an eye, that Will Dharma Form was obliterated as well!

"The Will Dharma Forms of the Eternal Stage can wield portions of the world's own laws and that's what gives them the power to slay Immortals so effortlessly. But that same power seems utterly useless against my little junior brother..." Zhong Qiu murmured.

With his keen eyes, he took in every detail of the battle.

"You can't see through it either, can you? That's what astonished me as well. The Immortal law he commands can effortlessly neutralize the very principles of heaven and earth. It's utterly against the natural order." Xuan Feiling sighed.

Why were those of the Eternal Realm so powerful? The key lay in the fact that they had already grasped and commanded the laws of heaven and earth themselves!

"Just because your eyes can't pierce the truth doesn't mean mine can't." Comprehension dawned on Zhong Qiu, and a mysterious light flickered in his eyes.

Without a doubt, my little junior brother has already begun refining the Nirvana law!

The Nirvana law was born within the Nirvana of Transcendence. It was the supreme fortune that their Master had planned for and awaited for countless ages. Long ago, it fell into Lin Xun's hand. Only such a supreme law power could withstand and counteract the power of the world's principles!

"What did you figure out?" Xuan Feiling asked, unable to hold back his curiosity.

Zhong Qiu smirked. "Not telling."

Xuan Feiling's lips twitched. This Zhong Qiu is...worse than a child!

Boom!

Far in the distance, the light of the Infinite Divine Talisman began to fade, its power exhausted.

Only two Eternal Realm Will Dharma Forms remained on the battlefield, still locked in combat with Lin Xun, but both had already been wounded and their figures were turning faint and illusory.

“Little Junior Brother, fall back. Let me test the power of an Eternal Will Dharma Form.”

Suddenly, Zhong Qiu entered the battlefield, eyes blazing, as if he had just found two perfect training dummies. Without a moment’s hesitation, he raised his sword and charged forward.

Lin Xun paused in surprise, then quickly withdrew. “Then I’ll cover you, Senior Brother.”

At once, he and his five dao bodies spread out across the battlefield, forming a tight battle formation.

“Kill!”

The two Eternal Will Dharma Forms had long abandoned any hope of escape, but the moment they saw Zhong Qiu charge forward, they exchanged a glance, realizing a sliver of opportunity had appeared. If they could capture Zhong Qiu, they might overturn the desperate situation and shatter the fate of total annihilation!

Rumble!

They lunged at him with everything they had, fighting like madmen as they tried to seize Zhong Qiu. The pressure on Zhong Qiu surged violently. His expression hardened as he unleashed his full cultivation without reservation, yet even so, he found himself forced into a disadvantage, suppressed with every exchange.

A jolt of shock rippled through him. Earlier, when watching from afar, he had seen Lin Xun crush Eternal Realm Will Dharma Forms as easily as slaughtering chickens.

Now that he faced them himself, he truly understood how terrifying an Eternal Will Dharma Form was!

Moreover, these two Will Dharma Forms were already wounded, their power greatly reduced... Yet even so, he was suppressed so badly he could barely raise his head. How could he not be shocked?

Understanding was simple, but carrying it out was hard. Watching a battle and fighting one...were entirely different!

Chapter 2954 Unveiling the Hidden Truth

The battle ended without any real danger. The last two Eternal Will Dharma Forms were eventually cut down by Zhong Qiu. It took around the time needed to brew a cup of tea.

Zhong Qiu, however, paid a visible price. Though his injuries were not severe, his appearance was a mess. His hair was in disarray, his face was pale, and his breath was ragged.

As soon as the battle ended, he let out a long exhale and said hoarsely, “Now I finally understand just how terrifying your cultivation truly is, Little Junior Brother.”

Lin Xun stepped forward, offering him a bottle of pills. “Senior Brother, tend to your wounds first.”

In the distance, Xuan Feiling, who had witnessed the entire battle, murmured, “As expected...no successor of Fangchun Mountain is ever ordinary...”

With his own strength alone, Zhong Qiu had fought two Eternal Will Dharma Forms head-on and won. His power was nothing short of heaven-defying. Of course, compared to Lin Xun, he was still inferior. However, compared to anyone in the world at the same cultivation stage, Zhong Qiu was unquestionably a ruler among his peers!

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The Thousand Star Sea was gone. What remained was a vast wasteland scarred by chasms that stretched in every direction. Chaotic spatial storms howled endlessly, producing eerie, soul-chilling cries.

This was the aftermath of their war. Even with the golden cicada's timely intervention averting the worst of the calamity, the devastation left behind by the battle's lingering shockwaves was still horrifying.

At the very least, it would be a long time before the Thousand Star Sea ever returned to its former state. When the battlefield finally fell silent, Lin Xun collected the spoils left behind, then lifted his gaze toward the depths of the sky.

There, tribulation light blazed like a burning sea and thunder rumbled without end. The eternal tribulation targeting You Beihai still raged on, its aura alone enough to make one's heart tremble.

"Let's return to the sect." A grave expression crossed Xuan Feiling's face.

The Eternal crisis had been resolved, but whether You Beihai could survive this tribulation and ascend into eternity was still unknown. No one dared to relax.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Their figures quickly vanished into the entrance of the Origin Sect.

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"Is it over?"

"That world-ending tribulation didn't descend..."

"What in the world happened? Why did such a terrifying calamity erupt without warning?"

Across the vast Seventh Heaven Domain, billions of living beings slowly emerged from their terror and despair. The world-ending calamity they had all feared did not actually fall, but for the countless beings scattered across the Seventh Heaven Domain, it felt no different from brushing past the gates of death.

Now, as the laws and order of heaven and earth gradually returned to normal and no further catastrophic visions appeared in the sky, countless beings felt as though they had narrowly survived the apocalypse. Relief and bewilderment filled their hearts.

What exactly had happened? From the First to the Sixth Heaven Domain, and even the Eighth, countless voices buzzed with speculation about this unprecedented calamity.

Unlike the Seventh Heaven Domain, the others had not borne the brunt of the disaster. They felt shock, but not panic.

Only in the Eighth Heaven Domain did the Ten Immortal Giants sense something different. Something was off. However, even they could not foresee the outcome of this deadly tribulation striking the Origin Sect.

That very day, the Immortal Giants dispatched their forces to scour the world for information.

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Within the Origin World, the terrifying eternal tribulation poured down like a torrent from the heavens. Amidst that tribulation storm, the figure of You Beihai fought alone, batting thunder and divine punishment with a ferocity that made the heart tremble.

“Do whatever you need to do. Don’t worry about me. I’ll watch from here.” Zhong Qiu remained where he was, eyes fixed on the blazing radiance of the eternal tribulation.

Lin Xun thought for a moment and said, “Elder, I’ll stay as well.”

Before leaving, the golden cicada had handed him a jade bottle and asked him to give it to You Beihai once the tribulation ended.

“Alright. I’ll find Old Fang and the others.” Xuan Feiling’s figure swept away toward the Heavenly Origin Secret Realm. At this time, the deputy pavilion masters such as Fang Daoping, Dugu Yong, and Yuan Wutian were still inside the secret realm, unaware of the cataclysm that had shaken the outside world.

Only after Xuan Feiling disappeared did Lin Xun finally ask, “Senior Brother...can you tell me now why Elder Golden Cicada insisted that Martial Uncle Kong Jue and the others head to Kunlun Dominion?”

Zhong Qiu paused, then said quietly, “Because the heavens are about to change.”

“The heavens...are changing?” Lin Xun’s eyes narrowed.

Zhong Qiu said softly, “Everything that happened today was like a grand game of chess. And the one moving the pieces is very likely the same mastermind behind the epoch-ending catastrophes.”

Lin Xun said solemnly. “Previously, Elder Xu Yin, the founder of the Spirit Sect, made a similar prediction. He said that the true target of this murderous calamity is...likely me.”

Zhong Qiu couldn’t help but sigh in admiration, “Elder Xu Yin truly deserves his reputation as a sage who has walked through countless eras. His foresight matches that of Master and Elder Golden Cicada.”

Lin Xun’s heart tightened. “So the calamity really was aimed at me?”

Zhong Qiu chuckled. “What’s wrong, Little Junior Brother? Are you afraid?”

Lin Xun shook his head. “It’s not that I’m afraid. I just never imagined that everything that happened today would ultimately be aimed at me.”

Zhong Qiu said, “Master once said that only the power of Nirvana can threaten that dark mastermind behind the scenes. In the past, you never revealed the power of Nirvana, and almost no one in this world believed that the Eternal Supremacy Path truly existed. But now, everything has changed. Not only the Shaman Sect, the Zen Sect, and those Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain have learned of it, but even that dark mastermind must have also sensed it as well.”

He paused, then continued, “Look at today’s murderous calamity. Without someone pulling the strings, do you really think the Shaman Sect, the Zen Sect, and the Ninth Heaven Domain would mobilize such terrifying forces? Would they truly dare risk a full-scale war with the Origin Sect, knowing they would suffer devastating losses themselves?”

Lin Xun recalled everything that had happened today. The Will Dharma Forms of the founding ancestors of the great ancestral courts appearing, and multiple Eternal Stage powerhouses descending. It was all so outrageous that no one would believe it unless they witnessed it themselves!

If no one was pulling the strings from the shadows, would the Shaman Sect, the Zen Sect, and those Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain really be willing to send so many of their terrifying powerhouses into battle?

“Was all of this orchestrated by that dark mastermind?” Lin Xun felt a chill run through his heart.

Zhong Qiu nodded. “That should be the case.”

“Senior Brother, do you know if this mastermind is a person, or some kind of mysterious and unfathomable force?” Lin Xun couldn’t help but ask.

Even back in the Fortune Dominion, he had asked Chen Linkong the same question, but even Chen Linkong could not give him a definite answer. Because throughout countless eras and epochs, no one had ever seen this dark hand behind the scenes!

Even Chen Linkong’s grandfather, Chen Xi, had begun searching for clues about this mastermind ages ago, yet it seemed he too had found almost nothing.

As expected, Zhong Qiu shook his head. “Not just me. Even Master and Elder Golden Cicada have nothing more than conjectures and hazy inferences.”

Then, as if remembering something, Zhong Qiu said, “Junior Brother, Master left long ago to seek out the All-Wonder Dominion. Do you know why he went?”

Lin Xun replied, “It is said that within the All-Wonder Dominion lies a method capable of completely undoing the Great Silence Unlife Calamity.”

Zhong Qiu nodded. “Exactly, but more importantly, places like the All-Wonder Dominion lie beyond the mastermind’s control. Only there might we uncover the mastermind’s true identity.”

Lin Xun exhaled softly. “Right now, I truly don’t have the heart to worry about such things.”

Zhong Qiu chuckled. “Are you afraid that once that mastermind sets their sights on you, you’ll never know peace again?”

Before Lin Xun could respond, Zhong Qiu added, “Relax, before the epochal calamity of the next thousand years descends, that mastermind absolutely will not show themselves.”

Lin Xun asked. “Why do you say that?”

Zhong Qiu shrugged. “Master said so. If you want the details, ask him yourself when you see him.”

Lin Xun was struck speechless by that response.

Zhong Qiu clapped him on the shoulder. “If the mastermind were to appear openly, they wouldn’t be a ‘mastermind’ anymore. Across countless epochs, no one has ever known their true face precisely because they’ve never once revealed a single trace of themselves, and the same holds true even now.”

He paused, then added, “As for why Elder Golden Cicada insisted that Martial Uncle Kong Jue and the others head to Kunlun Dominion...the reason is simple. It won’t be long before the Eternal True Realm undergoes a great upheaval...”

Lin Xun’s heart trembled. “Please explain, Senior Brother.”

“In the past, before every epochal catastrophe descended, the Great Silence Unlife Calamity that targets Eternal beings would erupt one after another. Only by entering the Kunlun Dominion could one hope to escape such destruction.”

Zhong Qiu continued, “According to Master’s and Elder Golden Cicada’s deductions, the Great Silence Unlife Calamity of this epoch will begin appearing one after another in the coming years. If they don’t leave the Eternal True Realm soon, they’ll almost certainly be struck down by it.

“That’s why, for those at the Eternal Realm, the sooner they leave, the safer they’ll be. Right now, Master’s Will Dharma Form and Elder Golden Cicada are in Kunlun Dominion, and they can still help Martial Uncle Kong Jue and the others. But if they delay any longer, even they won’t be able to help.”

Understanding dawned across Lin Xun’s features. He had heard before that Kunlun Dominion was a unique and sacred dao dominion, and that whenever an epochal catastrophe descended, those at the Eternal Stage would gather there to compete for a chance to cross over, hoping to escape the devastating strike of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity.

Naturally, during that time, it would also be possible to uncover clues within Kunlun Dominion leading toward the All-Wonder Dominion. The so-called ‘strive for the passage’ referred to striving for the chance to enter the All-Wonder Dominion!

“So that means even the Eternal figures among the Eternal Divine Clans in the Ninth Heaven Realm will begin leaving one after another in the coming years?” Lin Xun’s eyes lit up. He understood exactly what that implied.

Zhong Qiu nodded. “That’s right. For the sake of their own survival, the Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain must prepare early. Unless something truly earth-shaking happens, they won’t easily intervene in anything outside the Ninth Heaven Domain anymore. And this will remain the case until the epochal calamity descends.”

Lin Xun finally grasped everything, and his voice carried a faint tremor of excitement. “If that’s the case, then the coming years will be our best chance to take revenge!”

Zhong Qiu shook his head. “Junior Brother, never underestimate the Eternal Divine Clans. The fact they’ve survived through countless eras and epochal cycles is proof enough of how terrifying their power and foundations are.”

He paused, then said gravely, “In the past, whenever the epochal catastrophe descended, the Eternal Divine Clans would leave behind one or sometimes several Eternal Realm powerhouses. These cultivators have already prepared to sacrifice themselves for their clan. Having cast aside their own lives, they naturally have no fear of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity or anything else.”

Chapter 2955 Ascension to Pavilion Master

Zhong Qiu’s words immediately cooled Lin Xun’s excitement. Even though the Great Silence Unlife Calamity would threaten every Eternal being in the world in the coming years, using this window to strike against powers like the Eternal Divine Clans would still be extremely dangerous.

After all, before every epochal calamity arrived in the past, the Eternal Divine Clans would always leave behind one or more Eternal Realm existences, sacrificial guardians prepared to die for their clan.

“I’m in no rush.” Lin Xun said thoughtfully. “There are still about a thousand years before the epoch-ending calamity descends. As the Eternal Realm figures depart one by one, whether it’s the Shaman Sect, the Zen Sect, or the Eternal Divine Clan of the Ninth Heaven Domain...even if they leave Eternal experts behind, that number will be very small.”

He paused, then added, “Besides, I’m already standing at the pinnacle of the Transcendence Realm. Before the epochal catastrophe arrives, I will try my utmost to break through and step into the Eternal Realm! Once that happens....” A cold light flashed deep within his eyes.

Zhong Qiu understood his meaning without needing further explanation. He nodded. “That’s right. The coming years truly are the best window for vengeance, but we can’t act rashly. We must move carefully, one step at a time.”

At that moment, a tearing sound cut through the air. Xuan Feiling, Dugu Yong, Fang Daoping, and the other deputy pavilion masters descended swiftly from the sky. Having learned everything that had happened in the Thousand Star Sea, they were unable to conceal their excitement and relief.

When they saw Zhong Qiu, they all bowed deeply in thanks. They all understood that had Zhong Qiu and Golden Cicada not arrived in time to shatter the deadly siege, the Origin Sect would have been destroyed. Their hearts were filled with deep gratitude.

Zhong Qiu smiled and nodded, returning each greeting one by one.

“This time, the Shaman Sect and the Zen Sect have suffered devastating losses. For a long while, they won’t have the strength to trouble us again. As for the Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain, they may be seething with resentment, but once Pavilion Master You Beihai overcomes his tribulation and breakthrough, they’ll have no chance of breaking into our sect ever again!” Fang Daoping’s voice trembled with excitement.

Once You Beihai overcame his tribulation, the Divine Rank law surrounding the Origin Sect would fully recover. At that point, even the true body of an Eternal being would find it nearly impossible to shake the sect’s foundations!

Dugu Yong’s killing intent surged. “This cannot be forgiven. Once the sect stabilizes, it will be time to take our revenge.”

This time, the Shaman Sect, the Zen Sect, and those Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain had joined forces and nearly wiped out the Origin Sect’s lineage. Such a blood-deep hatred...how could it possibly go unavenged?

“And the Ten Immortal Giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain...it’s time to settle accounts with them too.” A cold gleam flashed in Yuan Wutian’s eyes.

Xuan Feiling said, “These debts will certainly be settled, one by one. But first, our priority is to stabilize the sect first. And remember, this time, the Spirit Sect paid an immense price to aid us. Such a great kindness must not be forgotten.”

Everyone nodded. This time, the Spirit Sect had not only sent the Will Dharma Form of its founder, Xu Yin, but even dispatched two Eternal Realm powerhouses, Dongli and Zhizheng, to support them. Such kindness must be repaid.

Just then...

“Something is wrong.” Suddenly, Zhong Qiu, who had been silently watching You Beihai brave the dao-proving tribulation, spoke, his brows knitting together.

Almost the moment his words left his mouth, a world-shaking roar erupted. Beneath the blazing sea of tribulation light, You Beihai’s figure suddenly fractured apart, and even his primordial spirit was savagely torn and wounded.

“What...?”

“Is he...failing the tribulation?!”

“No! Impossible! Old You prepared for this for countless ages! How could this be happening?!”

Everyone’s hearts lurched violently, their faces draining of color all at once. Just as You Beihai’s primordial spirit was about to shatter completely, the tribulation light in the depths of the sky abruptly dimmed.

Moments later, the blinding radiance collapsed inward and receded like a fading tide. In the blink of an eye, the vast, earth-shaking eternal tribulation that filled the sky vanished without a trace.

Only You Beihai’s gravely damaged primordial spirit drifted alone beneath the heavens...

This bizarre scene left everyone dazed. Was this success...or failure?

A heavy silence fell. Below the vast sky, You Beihai’s tattered primordial spirit stared blankly upward, unable to accept what had just happened.

After a long pause, he let out a hoarse, sorrow-filled sigh. “To leave only a scrap of my primordial spirit clinging to life...Why...why did you not let me die completely within the tribulation?”

That one sentence carried a depth of sorrow that pierced straight into the heart.

Xuan Feiling and the others felt their hearts sink to rock bottom. Only now did they dare confirm the truth: You Beihai had failed to attain eternity. He had not been annihilated, but only his gravely wounded primordial spirit remained.

“A pity...” Zhong Qiu sighed quietly.

To fail at the final step, after preparing for countless years, was a blow enough to shatter even the strongest dao heart. No one knew how long he would have to wait before another chance to attain enlightenment appeared. Moreover, such a crushing setback could cause even a peerless figure to fall into utter despair.

Lin Xun stood frozen. When he first joined the Origin Sect, he had heard that the Pavilion Master of the Origin Clarity Pavilion spent all his time in closed-door cultivation, preparing for this Eternal enlightenment.

He never imagined that, despite all those preparations...You Beihai would still fail beneath the eternal tribulation...

Xuan Feiling rose into the air and called out gently, “Old You, the path of the great dao is arduous. A setback is nothing. Do not give up and lose hope!”

The other elders followed, surrounding him with words of comfort. You Beihai remained silent. His expression flickered with pain, bewilderment, and suppressed turmoil. Finally, after a long struggle, he forced a bitter smile.

“Do not worry about me. I am simply shaken. I just cannot accept it yet.

“Here, take these pills.”

Rare and precious elixirs appeared in the hands of Xuan Feiling and the others, each one an unparalleled healing treasure.

But You Beihai shook his head. “What I lack is not medicine. This failure...is a lesson I must understand. I need time to reflect and understand where I went wrong.”

“Well spoken.” Zhong Qiu stepped forward. “To walk the great dao, one must possess such courage and heart. Only with this resolve can you rise from failure and go even further the next time you seek enlightenment.”

At that moment, Lin Xun suddenly remembered something. He quickly took out the jade bottle the golden cicada had entrusted to him and handed it over. “Pavilion Master, Elder Golden Cicada left this for you.”

You Beihai froze. “Golden cicada?”

Xuan Feiling quickly transmitted an explanation to him, and only then did You Beihai’s expression change. He lifted the jade bottle and sent his divine sense inside.

In the very next moment, his entire body trembled. Joy. Confusion. Shock. Disbelief. A storm of emotions crossed his face, leaving Xuan Feiling and the others exchanging baffled looks.

“What’s inside the bottle?” Xuan Feiling asked Lin Xun via transmission.

Lin Xun could only shake his head. He was just as clueless.

After a long silence, You Beihai suddenly cupped his hands and bowed deeply toward Lin Xun. “Little Friend...thank you!”

His expression gradually steadied, as though all shadows in his heart had finally dispersed, leaving behind an unprecedented calm.

Seeing this, Lin Xun hurriedly said, “Elder, there’s no need for such formality. This was a gift from Elder Golden Cicada. I don’t dare take credit for it.”

Xuan Feiling could no longer hold back. “Old You, just what extraordinary thing was inside that jade bottle?”

You Beihai smiled. “To me, this is no different from being granted a second life. Who knows...perhaps with what’s inside this bottle, I may once again set foot upon the path of eternity.”

Everyone drew in a sharp breath, their hearts jolting in shock. What kind of treasure...could possibly hold such heaven-defying power?

“Elder Golden Cicada instructed that not even the slightest information about this item may be disclosed.” You Beihai explained. “So there’s no need for further speculation.”

After a brief pause, he continued, “Once my injuries have healed, I will leave the sect and head for Kunlun Dominion.”

The announcement was so sudden that everyone was caught completely off guard.

Xuan Feiling thought for a moment, then nodded. “Since you’ve already decided, Old You, we won’t try to dissuade you.”

The others nodded in agreement.

“Thank you, all of you.” You Beihai cupped his hands and bowed deeply toward everyone.

“If you really want to thank us, then bring out the good wine you’ve been hiding all these years,” Xuan Feiling said with a booming laugh.

“Haha! No problem,” You Beihai chuckled.

Lin Xun couldn’t help but feel relieved. He could clearly tell that whatever Elder Golden Cicada had left behind might very well grant You Beihai a renewed hope of attaining enlightenment.

“Before we start drinking, there are still matters we must set in order,” Xuan Feiling said.

Indeed, far too much had happened in a single day. You Beihai’s attempt to attain eternity had drawn forth a world-shaking catastrophe. Immediately after, the Shaman Sect, the Zen Sect, and the Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain launched their assault, unleashing a heaven-rending slaughter across the Thousand Star Sea.

Only now had everything finally come to an end. With Yan Ji, Taixuan, and the others having already departed for Kunlun Dominion, many matters within the Origin Sect now demanded immediate attention.

That very same day, the Divine Rank law of the Origin Sect was restored, once again spreading its mighty power over the Thousand Star Sea and the entire Origin World.

Xuan Feiling and the others then brought out all Origin Sect members who had been sheltered in the Heavenly Origin Secret Realm, returning them to their respective posts across the sect. Before long, news of everything that had happened spread like wildfire. The entire Origin Sect erupted with shock, awe, and excitement.

Three days later, in front of the grand central hall, the entire sect assembled.

The long-absent Pavilion Master of the Origin Clarity Pavilion, You Beihai, appeared before everyone and formally announced his resignation. He named Lin Xun, Deputy Pavilion Master of the Origin Sky Pavilion, as his successor.

At the same time, he announced that Xuan Feiling would assume the position of Pavilion Master of the Origin Sky Pavilion. Dugu Yong would become the Pavilion Master of the Origin Emptiness Pavilion.

The deputy pavilion master positions they left behind were filled by three elders from their respective pavilions, each at the pinnacle of the Transcendence Realm.

Finally, You Beihai looked at Lin Xun and laughed heartily. “Pavilion Master Lin, congratulations!”

“Pavilion Master Lin, congratulations!”

“Pavilion Master Lin, congratulations!”

A wave of congratulatory shouts rose one after another, echoing across the skies. From the veteran elders to the disciples of the nine peaks, every member of the Origin Sect was filled with excitement, their hearts pounding with awe and admiration.

A hundred years ago, Lin Xun had entered the Origin Sect as nothing more than a newcomer, a newly accepted disciple of the Ninth Peak. Now, just a century later, he was assuming command of the Origin Clarity Pavilion before the eyes of the entire sect!

This was nothing short of a miracle. It shattered every record in the Origin Sect’s long history. It was a feat no one of the past had ever achieved, and no one in the future would likely ever surpass.

A true legend had been born. Furthermore, this legend would only continue to write itself across the long river of history!

Chapter 2956 Splitting Up

The Pavilion Master of the Origin Clarity Pavilion held authority over the appointment and management of all sect personnel. Within the pavilion, Fang Daoping, Yu Xing, and Zhang Qianxi, the three deputy pavilion masters, along with every elder, deacon, and deputy deacon, all fell under the pavilion master’s command.

As pavilion master, Lin Xun’s status immediately rose to become second only to the sect leader’s. His authority, influence and access to cultivation resources were on a level no one else in the Origin Sect could compare to.

However, power always came hand in hand with responsibility. The Origin Sect no longer had any Eternal Realm figures to oversee its affairs, and among those at the pinnacle of the Transcendence Realm, Lin Xun alone stood unrivaled in terms of combat strength.

From this day onward, Lin Xun had become the youngest and most influential pavilion master in the Origin Sect! That same day, the Origin Sect hosted a grand banquet, celebrating the rise of its three new pavilion masters: Lin Xun, Xuan Feiling, and Dugu Yong.

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Deep into the night.

When Lin Xun finally returned to his abode, he sat down with his second senior brother, Zhong Qiu, for a long and quiet conversation.

“Right now, the Shaman and Zen Sects are reeling from heavy losses, and the Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain can no longer intervene in matters of the lower domains for the time being. I’ve already sent word to Junior Sister Ruo Su and the others in the Spirit Sect. In three days, we’ll set off for the Taiyu True Realm to rescue Eldest Senior Brother and the rest.”

Zhong Qiu told Lin Xun about his plan.

Lin Xun’s eyes sharpened. “I’ll go with you.”

Zhong Qiu shook his head with a faint smile. “No. If you appear, the situation will shift too drastically. And if the enemy targets you again, the consequences would be disastrous.”

Lin Xun frowned. “With my current strength, unless an Eternal being’s true body descends, no one can do anything to me. There’s nothing to fear.”

Zhong Qiu’s expression turned solemn. “Junior Brother, I’m not asking you to stay behind in the Origin Sect. I have another task in mind for you.”

Lin Xun let out a quiet breath. “Senior Brother, just tell me what needs to be done.”

Zhong Qiu looked into the distance and spoke slowly, “A long time ago, the Zen Sect joined forces with experts from the Ten Immortal Giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain and stationed them outside the Taiyu True Realm. That’s why Eldest Senior Brother and the others have remained trapped all these years.

“But the situation has changed completely. The forces the Zen Sect dispatched to attack the Origin Sect...have been wiped out. The Zen Sect is now gravely wounded, and its foundation has become unstable.”

Lin Xun nodded silently. In the great battle on the Thousand Star Sea, the Zen Sect’s twenty-four perfect Transcendence Realm experts, thirty-six advanced Transcendence experts, and a dozen of Eternal Will Dharma Forms under Ji Kong’s command were utterly annihilated!

Moreover, the Will Dharma Form of the Zen Sect’s founder, Shi, along with Past Age Buddha Jiaxiu and Future Age Buddha Jiajing, were forcibly taken to Kunlun Dominion by Golden Cicada.

In short, after this single battle, nearly all of the Zen Sect’s high-ranking figures were either killed or crippled! It should be noted that the Zen Sect had only thirty-two cultivators at the perfect Transcendence Realm. Losing twenty-four of them in a single battle was a blow beyond devastating.

As for Eternals, the entire Zen Sect had only three: Past Age Buddha Jiaxiu, Present Age Buddha Jianan, and Future Age Buddha Jiajing. Past Age Buddha and Future Age Buddha had already been taken to Kunlun Dominion, leaving only Present Age Buddha Jianan to hold the sect together.

In other words, the very foundation of the Zen Sect had been shaken to its core. The Shaman Sect was in no better condition.

“The Zen Sect’s foundation is in complete turmoil. They can barely protect themselves,” Zhong Qiu said calmly. “And as for the Ten Immortal Giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain, their top experts were already wiped out by you, Junior Brother. Under such circumstances, what threat can those remnants still lurking outside the Taiyu True Realm possibly pose?”

He continued, “In truth, we don’t even need to intervene. With the abilities of Eldest Senior Brother and the others, clearing out those enemies would be effortless. But since they have been trapped in Taiyu

True Realm for years, they likely have no idea how drastically the situation outside has changed. They're probably still holding back, waiting and watching."

Lin Xun nodded. That was indeed the case.

Zhong Qiu smiled. "So, for this trip to the Taiyu True Realm, Third Junior Sister and I, along with the others, are more than enough. As for you, Junior Brother...why don't you take a trip to the Eighth Heaven Domain?"

"The Eighth Heaven Domain?" Lin Xun frowned slightly.

"Yes. The Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain are far too preoccupied to care about those dogs right now. This is the perfect time to kick a dog when it's down."

Zhong Qiu then added, "Your real purpose, however, is to test the waters. See whether, in the current situation, the Eternal Divine Clans will intervene if the Ten Immortal Giants face annihilation."

Lin Xun naturally agreed. With his current strength, there was no need to fear even marching straight into the Eighth Heaven Domain.

Still, Zhong Qiu cautioned, "Be careful. If any of those old monsters from the Eternal Divine Clans suddenly act out of desperation and attack, you must withdraw immediately. Leave the Eighth Heaven Domain at once." He was clearly worried Lin Xun might go too far in his revenge and stir up another storm in the Eighth Heaven Domain and provoke the Eternal Divine Clans.

"Don't worry, Senior Brother. I only need to send out my five dao bodies to deal with the Ten Immortal Giants."

At this point, Lin Xun couldn't help but ask, "Senior Brother, why not let my true body accompany you to the Taiyu True Realm? I haven't seen Eldest Senior Brother and the others in so long. I really miss them."

Zhong Qiu's eyes grew complicated. "If Ninth Junior Brother were still alive, seeing you perfect the Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic he created to such a level...he would have been very proud."

Lin Xun's heart tightened with a pang of grief at the mention of Ge Yupu.

The Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic was a dao scripture passed down by Senior Brother Ge Yupu. The cultivation method it contained for the five dao bodies reached only as far as the Emperor Realm.

One could say that Ge Yupu laid the foundation for this dao scripture, while everything Lin Xun had done over the years was to continuously refine and perfect that foundation, and ultimately integrate it into his own cultivation.

"Senior Brother...Senior Brother Ge Yupu...did he really perish without leaving a single trace behind?" Lin Xun asked.

Zhong Qiu was taken aback, then pondered, "Perhaps Master kept some things related to Ninth Junior Brother."

Lin Xun said, "No, I mean his remains. His body, his qi, his essence, his spirit...even a strand of hair."

Zhong Qiu blinked, confused. "Why are you asking this?"

Lin Xun drew a deep breath, then recounted the story of how he revived his disciple Tang Jiang. "If Ninth Senior Brother left behind even a sliver of life essence, I might be able to bring him back."

Zhong Qiu stood frozen in place, waves of shock and disbelief surging violently through his heart. Only now did he truly understand that the core secret within the Nirvana law was so utterly heaven-defying. It could revive the dead and overturn fate itself. It was no different from a taboo miracle forbidden by the heavens!

A surge of hope rose uncontrollably in his chest. "Junior Brother, I'll make inquiries for you. Not only Ninth Junior Brother, but several of our other fellow brothers and sisters also fell in the Ancient Nebula Road. They should have left behind personal relics. Perhaps among those remains, you may find something of use."

Lin Xun nodded. “Alright. Then I’ll entrust this matter to you, Senior Brother.”

“You must never speak of this to anyone,” Zhong Qiu said gravely.

The power of Nirvana was far too miraculous. If word of it leaked, it would bring Lin Xun far more calamity than fortune. Think about it...among the Eternal Divine Clans that had survived countless eras, how many of their terrifying ancestors had fallen?

If they learned that Lin Xun possessed a power capable of resurrecting these terrifying beings, they would go mad trying to seize it, no matter the cost.

Lin Xun nodded, then sighed helplessly, “Senior Brother, I was asking whether you’d let me accompany you. Why did you suddenly jump to another topic?”

Zhong Qiu burst into laughter, clapped him on the shoulder, and said, “Right now, the Origin Sect has no Eternal experts, and you’ve just become the Pavilion Master of the Origin Clarity Pavilion. The entire sect needs you to hold the fort. How can you abandon your post to follow us for the sake of our Fangchun Mountain?”

His expression then grew solemn. “For the past one hundred years, the Origin Sect has sheltered you like a great tree shielding one from the storm. Without their protection, you could have never broken through again and again to reach where you stand today. Fangchun Mountain owes the Origin Sect a debt we must repay.

“These times are turbulent. No one can guarantee the Origin Sect will remain safe. But as long as you’re here, any sudden crisis can be resolved instantly.”

Lin Xun fell silent. Indeed, over these years, the Origin Sect had stood above him like a towering tree, shielding him from wind and storm, taking blow after blow for him, allowing him to escape countless dangers and enemy assaults.

In fact, because of him, the Origin Sect had been dragged into catastrophe after catastrophe.

Now, the Origin Sect had just narrowly survived a catastrophe great enough to annihilate its entire lineage. The situation had only just begun to stabilize, but who could guarantee that another catastrophe wasn't already on its way?

Just as Zhong Qiu had said: With no Eternal Realm experts presiding over the sect, someone had to watch over the sect and hold up its sky.

Furthermore, among all the cultivators in the Origin Sect, Lin Xun was unquestionably the strongest. More importantly, he was now the Pavilion Master of the Origin Clarity Pavilion, he must also shoulder this heavy responsibility!

"Fine, I'll listen to you, Senior Brother." Lin Xun finally made his decision.

Zhong Qiu comforted him with a gentle tone, "Junior Brother, no need to worry. The journey to the Taiyu True Realm won't be dangerous. If all goes smoothly, we'll return before long, and then we can reunite properly."

Lin Xun took out the jade talisman left behind by Kong Jue that was imprinted with his Will Dharma Form, and handed it to Zhong Qiu. "Senior Brother, take this."

Zhong Qiu hesitated briefly, but ultimately did not refuse. He knew that if he didn't accept it, Lin Xun would worry endlessly about their operation.

Three days later, Zhong Qiu took his leave and departed from the Origin Sect.

That same day, he met up with Ruo Su and the others who had left the Spirit Sect, and together they set off for the Taiyu True Realm.

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The day after Zhong Qiu's departure, Lin Xun sought out the two pavilion masters, Xuan Feiling and Dugu Yong, to inform them of his plan to send his five dao bodies to the Eighth Heaven Domain.

When they learned that Lin Xun's true body would remain within the sect, the two pavilion masters finally agreed with ease.

Otherwise, they would never have permitted Lin Xun to venture alone into the Eighth Heaven Domain. After all, that place connected directly to the Ninth Heaven Domain, and although the Ten Immortal Giants were no longer a major threat, they were backed by the Eternal Divine Clans and thus they would be watched by Eternal Divine Clans.

However, if it was only Lin Xun's dao bodies being dispatched, then there was nothing to worry about.

Chapter 2957 Storm in Skypillar City

On that same day, Lin Xun's five dao bodies departed together, leaving the Origin World behind. His true body remained within the sect to stand guard.

In truth, there was little that required his attention. Aside from cultivating, all his true body could do was accelerate the refinement of the Nirvana law. Only twenty percent of the Nirvana law remained unrefined. Yet that final twenty percent was the very core.

Lin Xun had a strong premonition that once he completely refined the Nirvana law, his own Immortal law would undergo an unprecedented transformation!

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The Seventh Heaven Domain, the Central Core Region.

Skypillar City.

Throughout the city, on bustling streets, in narrow alleys, inside teahouses and grand restaurants, people spoke excitedly about the great battle at the Origin Sect a few days ago.

"Who could have imagined that the Shaman Sect, the Zen Sect, and even the Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain would suffer a complete defeat at the Origin Sect's hand?"

Similar exclamations echoed everywhere. News of that war had already swept across the entire Seventh Heaven Domain, stirring unprecedented waves and shaking the world to its core.

"I heard the Shaman Sect and the Zen Sect suffered horrifying losses...hundreds of Transcendence Realm experts had been killed! And most of them died at the hands of Lin Xun, deputy pavilion master of the Origin Sect!"

"Is Senior Lin Xun really that terrifying?"

“That’s not all! Rumor has it that even Eternal experts from the Ninth Heaven Domain were slain outside the Origin Sect’s gates!”

“Then doesn’t this mean...the Origin Sect won completely?”

As Lin Xun’s Green Wood Dao Body entered Skypillar City, this was the scene that greeted him. Everywhere, people were whispering, debating or wildly speculating about the battle. Of course, most of those discussions were mere speculation, and many were even laced with outright exaggeration.

Lin Xun’s Green Wood Dao Body simply laughed it off, paying no attention at all. He had come to Skypillar City for one purpose: To use the ancient boundary array within the city to travel to the Eighth Heaven Domain!

Across the Seventh Heaven Domain, there were a total of one hundred and eight ancient boundary arrays leading to the Eighth Heaven Domain, like passageways linking the two domains, each under the control of various Immortal Imperial Clans since ancient times.

The array in Skypillar City was under the control of the Immortal Imperial Dantai Clan. Lin Xun’s decision to come here was anything but a whim.

While researching the boundary arrays, he discovered that the one in Skypillar City was controlled by the Dantai Clan. That was why he chose this place. His reason for doing so was simple: Back when he first entered the First Immortal Heavenly Pass of the Great Thousand Battle Domain, he had met a man named Dantai Feng. The two once shared drinks together, and Dantai Feng had even stepped forward to help him escape a deadly pursuit from Wen Shaoheng and the others.

They couldn’t be called close friends, but they were at least acquainted. Now that he intended to head to the Eighth Heaven Domain, he naturally preferred to depart from the ancient boundary array controlled by the Dantai Clan.

If fate allowed, he might even get the chance to meet Dantai Feng again. He remembered that the Dantai Clan of the Seventh Heaven Domain was founded by Dantai Feng’s grandfather, Dantai Changkong.

Dantai Changkong possessed immense perseverance. He had spent ten thousand years subduing a Heaven Rank law, and had even clashed with eight Immortal figures in order to seize it.

Counting back through the years, it had been only a little over three thousand years since the Dantai Clan first took root in the Seventh Heaven Domain. And yet today, they stood as one of its strongest powers. This was proof enough of just how extraordinary Dantai Changkong was.

To be able to traverse the Great Thousand Battle Domain, carve out a foothold in the Eternal True Realm and single-handedly establish an Immortal Imperial Clan...how could Lin Xun not feel genuine admiration for such a man?

At his current cultivation level, Lin Xun understood better than anyone just how extraordinary it was for an outsider to build such a foundation in the Seventh Heaven Domain.

Lost in thought, he walked toward the heart of Skypillar City. The ancient boundary array was located at its very center, and Lin Xun's divine sense had already locked onto it the instant he entered the city.

"The Dantai Clan is finished..."

Suddenly, Lin Xun's divine sense captured a faint whisper coming from a private room in a nearby restaurant. The voice was nearly inaudible, but with Lin Xun's current cultivation, it rang out as clear as day.

His footsteps halted. Through divine sense, he saw two cultivators seated inside, drinking and speaking in low tones.

The old man in black robes said nervously, "Don't talk nonsense! What if someone hears us?"

"Relax." The gray-robed man across from him chuckled. "The entire Dantai Clan is drowning in panic right now. They have no time to care about what we're saying.

The black-robed old man steadied his voice. "What do you mean?"

The gray-robed man leaned forward and explained, “Back when the Ten Clans Alliance was first formed, the Dantai Clan was the very first force in the Seventh Heaven Domain to pledge allegiance to the Immortal Giant Zu Clan. If they hadn’t done so, do you think they would have so easily taken control of the ancient boundary array here?”

The black robed old man frowned. “So just because of that, the Dantai Clan has drawn the covetous attention of other powers, so much so that they want to make a move against them?”

The gray-robed man shook his head. “Wrong. With the backing of the Immortal Giant Zu Clan, who would dare make a move against the Dantai Clan?”

“Then why did you say the Dantai Clan is finished?”

“You...you still don’t understand?”

The gray-robed man explained, “A few years ago, when Lin Xun of the Origin Sect shattered the Ten Clans Alliance, their forces were slaughtered and left in ruins. The Ten Immortal Giants were dealt such a heavy blow they could barely protect themselves. But now, even the Shaman Sect, the Zen Sect and the powers of the Ninth Heaven Domain have been utterly defeated outside the gates of the Origin Sect.”

The black robed old man suddenly seemed to understand. “You’re saying...the Dantai Clan will also be targeted and purged by the Origin Sect?”

The gray-robed man nodded. “Not just the Dantai Clan. Every faction that chose to submit to the Ten Immortal Giants back then should be prepared for the Origin Sect to settle accounts with them!”

With a sharp intake of breath, the black robed old man exclaimed, “If that’s true...wouldn’t all the Immortal Imperial Clans in the Seventh Heaven Domain be living in fear?”

The gray-robed man shook his head. “That’s not how it works. With the Origin Sect’s foundation and prestige, there’s no way they would launch a full purge on every Immortal Imperial Clans in the Seventh Heaven Domain over something like this.”

“In my view, those forces who were forced to submit to the Ten Immortal Giants probably won’t be targeted by the Origin Sect. But forces like the Dantai Clan, who willingly and proactively attached themselves to the Ten Immortal Giants from the very beginning...they are the ones who will suffer the Origin Sect’s retaliation!”

At this point, the gray-robed man concluded, “This is what happens when you choose the wrong side. Once the Origin Sect turns its attention to the matter, they’ll definitely use them as the first example...to kill the chicken to warn the monkeys, to show the world the price of helping a tyrant harm others.”

The black-robed old man couldn’t help but sigh in admiration, “Fellow Daoist, your insight is truly impressive!”

The gray-robed man sighed, “What a pity. I always admired Dantai Changkong, the patriarch of the Dantai Clan. He is a man of remarkable courage and vision, but...

“They made the wrong choice back then. And if I’m not mistaken, the other Immortal Imperial Clans can already see the Dantai Clan’s dire situation. They’re probably sharpening their blades as we speak, waiting for the Dantai Clan to fall so they can carve up its territory and seize its influence.”

At that point, Lin Xun withdrew his divine sense and stopped listening. However, his brows remained tightly furrowed. Back when the Ten Clans Alliance had been established, they loudly proclaimed to the world that their purpose was to deal with him!

Despite that, the Dantai Clan still willingly threw themselves under the Immortal Giant Zu Clan’s banner. This truth left Lin Xun with a faint sense of disappointment.

Originally, he had even hoped that if fate allowed, he might meet Dantai Feng again. Now, it seemed better not to meet at all.

Had the Dantai Clan been forced into submission, Lin Xun would have understood. Unfortunately, the Dantai Clan willingly chose to side with the Zu Clan...that left a bitter taste in Lin Xun’s heart.

Soon, the ancient boundary array in the heart of the city came into view. Lin Xun exhaled softly and shook his head, pushing the matter aside. However, just as he was about to step into the ancient array, he suddenly sensed something was off.

At that moment...

“From this day forth, Skypillar City and this ancient boundary array belong to my Tong Clan!” A cold, domineering voice boomed across the city

Immediately afterward, waves of cultivators surged out from the surrounding streets like a crashing tide, rushing straight toward the guards stationed at the ancient array.

“Enemy attack!”

“Call for reinforcements!

The guards shouted in panic and fury, but in the blink of an eye, they were all killed by the experts of the Immortal Imperial Tong Clan. Blood spread across the stone floor in a gruesome stream.

At the forefront of the Tong Clan stood a silver-robed man with hair and beard as dark as ink. His aura was overwhelming, his hands clasped behind his back as he declared coldly, “Those unrelated to this matter, leave at once!”

His voice cracked like thunder.

“Run!”

“Hurry!”

“Get away!”

Chaos erupted through the streets as pedestrians screamed and scattered, fleeing like startled birds.

Lin Xun's brows knit even tighter. He had never expected that before he even had the chance to settle accounts with the Dantai Clan, calamity had already descended upon them. To assault the ancient boundary array in broad daylight...this alone revealed how dire the Dantai Clan's situation truly was.

Had Lin Xun not learned the truth of their past actions, he might have intervened. Now, he felt no inclination to act. Blessings and misfortunes come from one's own doing. They were simply reaping what they had sown.

Just then, a Tong Clan expert rushed over, pointed at Lin Xun and barked, "Why are you still standing there? Didn't you hear what my lord said? Get out!"

Lin Xun glanced around. Aside from the hundreds of Tong Clan cultivators surrounding the array, he was the only one left standing.

"Courting death, are you?"

Seeing that Lin Xun remained completely unmoved, the Tong Clan cultivator cursed and launched a powerful palm strike from afar.

Boom!

The attack surged with force...

Before it even reached Lin Xun, it dispersed into nothingness, vanishing as if swallowed by the air.

The Tong Clan expert froze, eyes wide. In that instant, Lin Xun spoke calmly, "Your death is not worth pitying."

Bang!

The Tong Clan expert's body detonated on the spot, turning to ash and scattering into nothingness. Not even a fragment was left behind as if he had been erased from existence itself! In the distance, the silver-robed man and every Tong Clan expert stiffened, utterly stunned.

Chapter 2958 Past Friendship Severed

In the Seventh Heaven Domain, the Immortal Imperial Tong Clan was also considered a top-tier force, guarded by several elders who had stepped into the Nirvana Spirit Realm. Though their prestige could not quite compare with the Donghuang's Four Clans back then, they were still a mighty overlord in their own right.

Thus, when their clansman exploded into ash before Lin Xun's eyes, the surrounding Tong Clan experts couldn't help but bristle in fury. However, beneath that anger flickered unmistakable shock.

For someone to kill a member of the Tong Clan outright in broad daylight, under such circumstances...only two explanations were possible. Either this person had a terrifying background...or they possessed power strong enough to crush everything in their path!

"I am Tong Qianqu. May I ask your esteemed name, Fellow Daoist?"

The silver-robed leader narrowed his eyes. He could not see through Lin Xun's cultivation at all, which only made him more cautious. His first reaction was to probe Lin Xun's identity.

Lin Xun saw through the man's intention in an instant. He'd experienced far too many scenes like this in his life, and he couldn't even be bothered to care. He said bluntly, "I'm not interested in your business. If you don't want to die, move aside now."

With that, he strode straight toward the ancient boundary array in the distance without looking back. The silver-robed man who called himself Tong Qianqu instantly went stiff-faced.

Today, the Tong Clan's influence covered every corner of Skypillar City, yet even under such dominance, someone still dared to threaten them so openly. This made Tong Qianqu feel a deep unease.

The other Tong Clan cultivators wore similarly dark expressions, killing intent blazing in their eyes. Had Lin Xun not displayed such overwhelming dominance just moments earlier, they would've pounced on him already and tore him into a thousand pieces.

“Fellow Daoist, are you planning to use this array to enter the Eighth Heaven Domain?” Tong Qianqu asked, his voice turning icy. A murderous gleam flashed through his eyes.

Lin Xun continued to ignore him.

“Stop right there!”

“Take one more step, and we won’t show mercy!”

As Lin Xun drew nearer, the Tong Clan experts clustered around the ancient array grew increasingly uneasy, barking threats in voices that barely hid their fear.

Lin Xun frowned and swept his sleeve lightly. Boom!

In an instant, every Tong Clan cultivator before the array, regardless of cultivation, was blasted away as if caught in a raging hurricane. They were flung through the air like broken dolls. Some crashed to the ground unconscious, while others spewed blood from their seven orifices, screaming in agony.

This sight made the remaining Tong Clan members go deathly pale, their bodies trembling as fear crawled up their spines. Too strong!

Tong Qianqu’s expression changed drastically. Realizing something was horribly wrong, he immediately crushed a jade talisman in his hand.

Only then did he seem to relax a little. Forcing a smile, he said, “Fellow Daoist, the array plate needed to activate this ancient boundary array is currently in my clan’s possession. If you wish to use the array to travel to the Eighth Heaven Domain, why not wait a moment?”

As he spoke, he waved his hand, signaling the nearby Tong Clan experts to retreat. Tong Qianqu had already realized that with their current strength, they stood absolutely no chance against Lin Xun.

Lin Xun examined the ancient array briefly, then asked, “Who has the array plate?”

With his ability, he could forcibly activate the array without it, but doing so would take time, and he had no intention of wasting any.

Tong Qianqu replied, “That plate is with our clan’s Third Supreme Elder.”

Though they appeared obedient, Lin Xun could see clearly they were simply stalling. He turned, standing with his back to the ancient array as he looked at Tong Qianqu. “The message talisman you crushed...you were calling him, weren’t you?”

A heavy pressure weighed down on Tong Qianqu’s heart, but he forced himself to respond, “Correct! If you leave now, you might still keep your life. Otherwise...”

Lin Xun smiled faintly. “I’ll leave once I get the array plate.”

Tong Qianqu’s expression grew increasingly uncertain. At this moment, he finally understood. Lin Xun wasn’t intimidated by any threat at all!

Boom!

Before long, several blinding rays of light streaked across the sky and shot toward the array. The leader was a black-robed elder with white hair. Even before he arrived, his cold voice boomed through the air, “What happened here?”

“Third Supreme Elder!”

Tong Qianqu’s face lit up with joy, and he hurriedly explained everything.

Shua!

The black-robed elder and the cultivators behind him immediately turned their gazes toward Lin Xun. The atmosphere froze instantly, tension thickening like ice in the air.

“My friend,” the black-robed elder said coldly, “Why are you in such a rush to reach the Eighth Heaven Domain?”

Lin Xun felt a touch of helpless amusement. Have I been too restrained lately? Why does every random person think they could interrogate me?

“Is the array plate in your hands?” he asked bluntly.

“How dare you?! The Third Supreme Elder asked you a question! You only need to answer!” A purple-robed youth beside the elder barked furiously.

Lin Xun raised a brow and sighed softly. “I wasn’t planning on making things difficult for you all...but it seems I was too easy to approach...”

“Hahaha, who do you think you are? You...” The purple-robed youth burst into laughter as if he’s heard the greatest joke of his life. However, before his final word left his lips, his body disintegrated into drifting ash, scattering silently into nothingness.

The entire group recoiled in horror. From beginning to end, not a single person had seen how Lin Xun struck!

“Young Lord!”

Gasps erupted from every direction, panic flashing across their faces. The black-robed, white-haired elder trembled with fury, his hair and beard flying as he roared, “You dare kill my grandson?! I’ll make sure you pay with your life!”

Boom!

The Third Supreme Elder of the Tong Clan, a perfect Nirvana Spirit cultivator, unleashed a divine rainbow of power that tore through the heavens, its brilliance so intense that the world itself seemed to pale.

Lin Xun didn't even look at him. With a casual sweep of his hand, he grasped at the air and said lightly, "Come here."

Bang!

The sky-piercing divine rainbow shattered inch by inch. An instant later, the black-robed, white-haired elder was yanked from the sky like an insect caught between a giant's fingers, and slammed to the ground before Lin Xun. He couldn't even lift his head under the crushing force.

Silence fell. The other Tong Clan members stood frozen, as if thunderstruck. With just one move, their strongest cultivator, the Third Supreme Elder, had been utterly subdued!

Sheer terror washed over them.

"This junior failed to recognize a great figure before him. I beg Senior for forgiveness!" The black-robed elder let out a panicked scream, collapsing to the ground and shaking violently. A moment earlier he had arrived like a savior, radiating arrogance, but now he cowered like a panicked dog, kneeling and begging for mercy.

"Where is the array plate?" Lin Xun asked.

The black-robed elder fumbled out a bronze array plate from his robes and presented it with both hands. "Senior, please accept it!"

Lin Xun took it, examined it briefly, then asked calmly, "Tell me, who do you think is responsible for the humiliation you suffered today?"

The old man's face twisted in terror. "I was blind. It is all my fault! Please spare me, Senior!"

“Don’t spare him!” A furious voice suddenly roared from the distance.

Lin Xun looked up and a familiar face appeared. It was Dantai Feng. Years had passed. Dantai Feng had now embarked on the immortal path and reached the initial Heavenly Longevity Stage. This was proof enough of his astonishing talent.

However, now, he was battered and blood-stained, his robes torn, his eyes red with grief and hatred.

“Dantai Feng! You surviving rat of the Dantai Clan finally dares to show yourself!” Tong Qianqu shouted.

However, he immediately realized something was wrong. Their Third Supreme Elder was still kneeling helplessly on the ground. In such a situation, how could he possibly dare argue with Dantai Feng?

“I didn’t expect us to meet again like this.” Lin Xun sighed.

A tangle of emotions stirred in his heart. He had originally intended to avoid Dantai Feng altogether.

Dantai Feng suddenly dropped to his knees with a heavy thud, kowtowing so hard that blood stained his forehead. His voice was hoarse, shaking with grief. “Brother Lin, my Dantai Clan made a terrible mistake back then, and for that mistake, we’ve paid a terrible price. Just last night, a powerful enemy descended upon us. My clan...everyone...was slaughtered. Only I survived...”

His voice trembled with unbearable grief, rage, and despair. He drew in a sharp breath and forced out the words, “I don’t dare ask for your forgiveness. I only beg you, on account of the friendship we once shared....help me kill that old bastard kneeling before you. He slaughtered my entire clan. Even my innocent daughter...he killed her without mercy!”

By the time he finished, the words seemed dragged out from between clenched teeth and his face twisted into a ferocious, grief-stricken snarl. The expressions of all the Tong Clan members contorted in shock. None of them had expected Dantai Feng to be an acquaintance of Lin Xun!

Lin Xun remained silent. He too had not imagined that the Dantai Clan would suffer a complete massacre just the night before. After thinking it through, it made sense. If the Tong Clan dared to seize

the ancient boundary array in broad daylight, they must have already known the Dantai Clan had met with disaster.

“Brother Lin...please...I beg you...” Dantai Feng’s voice was hoarse as he kowtowed again and again, each strike of his forehead growing more desperate.

Bang!

The black-robed elder, still suppressed beneath Lin Xun’s invisible force, suddenly burst into a cloud of ashes and was erased on the spot. All the Tong Clan members shuddered violently. Their faces drained of color.

“Run!” Realizing something had gone terribly wrong, they turned to flee in panic.

However, Lin Xun merely flicked his sleeve, and in an instant, their bodies seemed to combust, turning into drifting ash that scattered across the square. Not a single person survived.

Dantai Feng, who was still kneeling on the ground, was completely stunned. Only after a long moment did he break down, bowing deeply again and again, his voice trembling with gratitude, “Thank you, Brother Lin! Thank you...thank you...”

He sobbed uncontrollably, overcome by grief and relief mingled together. He had lost his entire clan in a single night...no one could withstand a blow like that.

“I never imagined that your Dantai Clan would choose to stand against me just to curry favor with the Ten Clans Alliance.” Lin Xun’s expression remained calm. “To be honest, I’m not angry, just disappointed. From this day onward, the friendship between us ends here.”

With that, he turned and walked toward the ancient boundary array.

“Brother Lin...” Dantai Feng was completely distraught, an inexplicable sorrow welling up in his chest.

Lin Xun did not look back.

Buzz—As spatial ripples spread outward, the ancient array let out a thunderous roar.

In the blink of an eye, Lin Xun's tall, imposing figure vanished into the white, shimmering void. In the empty square before the ancient array, only Dantai Feng remained, kneeling alone, hair in disarray, eyes hollow and vacant...

For him, it was as though he had lost everything in a single night. That very day, news of the Dantai Clan's annihilation spread through Skypillar City like wildfire, stirring a tremendous uproar. In just a short time, the shockwaves rippled across the entire Seventh Heaven Domain.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun's five dao bodies had already crossed the boundary and descended upon the Eighth Heaven Domain!

Chapter 2959 The Unhindered Spirit Bead

The Eighth Heaven Domain.

Nine Rivers Divine State, one of the divine states governed by the Donghuang Clan, one of the Ten Immortal Giants.

Shua!

The void rippled. Lin Xun's figure stepped out of thin air.

"Nine Rivers Divine State...If my guess is right, some of the Donghuang Clan's core figures should be here." A cold gleam flashed through Lin Xun's eyes.

Compared to the lower heaven domains, the Eighth Heaven Domain exuded a primordial, desolate aura, with vast mountain ranges, untamed wilderness, and ancient rivers flowing through lands seldom touched by man.

The Eighth Heaven Domain was divided into thirty-three divine states, each governed by one of the Ten Immortal Giants. As for the other powers that existed here...almost all of them were merely vassals beneath the Ten Immortal Giants.

After spending three days scouting the area, Lin Xun discovered that the closest major force to his location was indeed the Donghuang Clan! However, since this was his first time stepping into the Eighth Heaven Domain, it would be wise to gather information before acting.

Shua! With a flash of movement, he sped toward the territory of the Nine Rivers Divine State.

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Blood Cloud City.

This was the most flourishing city in all of the Nine Rivers Divine State, and a major stronghold of the Donghuang Clan. At this moment, inside an ancient and majestic hall at the city's heart, several powerful figures were gathered. All eyes were fixed on the thin, gray-haired elder seated in the highest seat.

This man was Donghuang Qiong, an ancient figure of the Donghuang Clan. He had cultivated in the Nirvana Spirit Realm for tens of thousands of years and had only recently stepped into the Transcendence Realm!

"I summoned you all here today because there is an important matter I must announce." Donghuang Qiong's voice was hoarse yet carried the weight of absolute authority.

The gathered experts stiffened, listening intently.

"I will be returning to the clan today, and I may not return for a long time. From this moment on, the affairs of the Nine Rivers Divine State will be entrusted to all of you."

An uproar broke out.

“Old Ancestor, why so suddenly?” someone asked in alarm.

Donghuang Qiong fell silent for a moment before speaking slowly, “You have all heard the news...The Shaman Sect, the Zen Sect, and several Eternal figures from the Ninth Heaven Domain were utterly defeated at the gates of the Origin Sect.”

Everyone’s eyes narrowed, and their hearts churned like storm-tossed seas.

“The Origin Sect not only did not fall, but also emerged as the ultimate victor. No one could have predicted this. And our Donghuang Clan bears an irreconcilable enmity with the Origin Sect. In such a situation, who can guarantee that they won’t come for us next?”

Donghuang Qiong took a slow, heavy breath. “That is why I must leave. If danger comes, I can at least return and stand for our clan.”

The atmosphere grew suffocatingly quiet. A voice finally asked, “If the Origin Sect really does attack the Eighth Heaven Domain...will the Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain just sit back and watch?”

Donghuang Qiong shook his head. “That is...difficult to say.”

In truth, he understood better than anyone that the world was no longer what it once was. In the past, the Ten Immortal Giants could brandish the banner of the Eternal Divine Clans and fear nothing, not even the Origin Sect.

Now...those Eternal Divine Clans were likely already too busy dealing with their own problems!

The reason was simple: under the looming threat of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity, even Eternals lived in constant fear. Who would still have the mind to meddle in the troubles of others?

That night, Donghuang Qiong slipped quietly out of Blood Cloud City alone. Just as his figure flickered across the void outside Blood Cloud City, he suddenly froze. A terrifying force pinned him in place, dragging him out of the void as though an invisible hand had seized him.

A faint voice brushed past his ear. “Donghuang Qiong?”

“Who are you?” Donghuang Qiong’s expression changed drastically.

“Take me to your clan’s residence, and I’ll spare your life.” The voice rang again, drifting through the darkness like mist. Donghuang Qiong could not determine where it came from. His heart sank. His years of battle-hardened instinct told him that the opponent’s strength was far above his own!

“May I ask who you are? Would you be willing to show yourself?” Donghuang Qiong drew a long breath and forced himself to speak steadily.

“My patience is limited. If you do not agree within three breaths...you will bear the consequences.” The voice sounded again, calm, faint and utterly unhurried. Then, the world fell silent.

Three breaths! Donghuang Qiong’s pupils contracted violently. His beard bristled, and every hair on his body stood on end. Shock and fury spiked to their limit. Just as the final breath was about to pass, he found himself speaking almost involuntarily, “I agree.”

“Then let’s go.”

A moment later, Donghuang Qiong’s vision blurred. When he regained his vision, a tall figure was already standing before him, dressed in moon-white robes, features sharp and handsome, eyes deep as an abyss, and his bearing calm and ethereal as if untouched by the mortal world.

“Lin Xun?!” Donghuang Qiong blurted out in shock. He had never imagined that the one forcing him into submission would be the very man his clan hated down to the bone.

Lin Xun spoke lightly, almost casually, “Don’t be so shocked, I’m surprised to see you here as well.”

Back when Lin Xun and Jun Huan went to the Origin Sect, they had crossed paths with ancient monsters from the Ten Immortal Giants, such as Donghuang Qiong, Qi Tingzi, and Zhongli Chong. Jun Huan had even clashed with them.

At that time, Lin Xun was only at the Supreme Emperor Ancestor Stage, while Donghuang Qiong was at the pinnacle of the Nirvana Spirit Stage.

Steadying his emotions, Donghuang Qiong forced out, “Lin Xun, this place is not the Origin Sect. This is the Eighth Heaven Domain. Aren’t you afraid of courting disaster by coming here?”

Astonishment still churned in his heart. He had never imagined Lin Xun would dare step into the Eighth Heaven Domain, let alone clearly come with the intention of wreaking havoc on the Donghuang Clan!

“Courting disaster?” Lin Xun laughed, “Back then, the Ten Clans Alliance was almost annihilated at my hands. And now? Tell me, among you so-called Ten Immortal Giants, which one isn’t crippled and struggling to survive?”

Donghuang Qiong’s face grew ashen and cold. “The Eighth Heaven Domain and the Ninth Heaven Domain are connected. Even if you don’t fear us, aren’t you afraid of provoking retaliation from the Eternal Divine Clans? Do not forget, you are the one they most want dead!”

Lin Xun snorted dismissively, “Is that so? Then let’s see whether those Eternal Divine Clans really dare intervene when I crush your Donghuang Clan beneath my feet.”

Donghuang Qiong’s heart plummeted like a stone.

“Lead the way.” Lin Xun commanded.

Donghuang Qiong’s expression twisted as he spat, “Let’s see what kind of miserable end awaits you!”

Shua!

The void rippled as Donghuang Qiong turned and led the way forward, Lin Xun following behind him. For a Transcendence cultivator, traversing the void and crossing thousands of mountains and rivers took no more than a single instant.

Donghuang Qiong led Lin Xun along for nearly three full hours, crossing countless cities and mountain ranges as they sped northward. Throughout the journey, Donghuang Qiong offered no resistance at all, cooperating fully as though he had completely abandoned any thought of fighting back.

It wasn't until they had flown for five full hours that Lin Xun suddenly spoke, "Your Donghuang Clan has already made its preparations...haven't they?"

Donghuang Qiong's expression stiffened. "Deputy Pavilion Master Lin, what do you mean by that?"

Lin Xun halted mid-air, turned and looked him straight in the eye. "Why do you think I asked you to lead the way?"

Donghuang Qiong frowned. "Why?"

Lin Xun said evenly, "Because I wanted you to deliver a message to your clan...that I, Lin Xun, have arrived."

Donghuang Qiong froze. "And then?"

A faint smile touched Lin Xun's lips. "Then I would give you enough time to prepare. So when I send you on your way, your whole clan can go together."

Then he added thoughtfully, "Five hours have passed. If your Donghuang Clan reacted swiftly, you should have managed to gather all your important figures back from across your territory, isn't that right?"

Donghuang Qiong's mind exploded as if thunder had struck. Only now did he finally understand. Lin Xun intended to wipe out their entire clan in one sweep! A chill ran straight down his spine, draining every trace of color from his face.

Lin Xun lightly patted his shoulder. “Don’t panic. Every crime has its culprit, every debt its debtor. I don’t kill the innocent at random. I only need the ones responsible. As for the innocent members of your clan, I can spare them.”

“You...you...” Donghuang Qiong’s face contorted with rage and terror. Before he could utter another word, Lin Xun’s right hand shot out, gripping him by the throat, while a left-hand strike descended upon his crown like a divine hammer.

Boom! Donghuang Qiong’s head burst apart, his primordial spirit forcibly torn free.

Bang! Another rumble followed as his physical body disintegrated into drifting ash and scattered into nothing.

Lin Xun’s gaze locked onto Donghuang Qiong’s primordial spirit, which trembled violently in terror. Clearly, he had never imagined that Lin Xun would strike without the slightest warning, shattering his physical body as casually as crushing an ant.

Before Donghuang Qiong could even react, Lin Xun drove a heavy punch straight into the primordial spirit’s abdomen.

Pu! The blow jolted a golden bead from the primordial spirit’s mouth, and Lin Xun caught it between his fingers.

After examining it briefly, Lin Xun asked, “You’ve been using this bead to report back to your clan, haven’t you?”

This bead pulsed with a faint, obscure aura of law. When Lin Xun probed it with his divine sense, he discovered an entire miniature world hidden within it. At the depths of that miniature world, it was linked to a mysterious aura of law essence.

Clearly, that aura of law essence must originate from the Donghuang Clan’s territory. By relying on the law power sealed within this bead, Donghuang Qiong could communicate with his clan silently and transmit information to them without leaving the slightest trace!

Donghuang Qiong's primordial spirit turned deathly pale, all hope draining away. "So...you already knew..."

Lin Xun said, "Before coming to the Eighth Heaven Domain, I studied your Donghuang Clan in detail. I know your clan's guardian law is a rare ninth grade Heaven Rank law, and its power is tied to the dao of space."

He paused, glanced at the golden bead in his palm and continued, "The records also mention that your Donghuang Clan possesses a secret treasure called the Unhindered Spirit Bead, which is capable of sending messages without a trace. This must be it."

"So you really did come prepared..." Donghuang Qiong's spirit turned ashen as he gritted his teeth. "But what use is that to you? My clan has already made its preparations. Even if you storm in now, you'll only be throwing your life away!"

"You're mistaken." Lin Xun said with a shake of his head. "I only wanted to see whether your Donghuang Clan could summon help from the Ninth Heaven Domain. Depending on that...I'll decide whether your clan is worth a personal visit."

"You...you're truly devious and calculating!" Donghuang Qiong's primordial spirit widened its eyes, finally grasping Lin Xun's intent.

"Know yourself and know your enemy, only then can you remain undefeatable. Charging in blindly without knowing a thing is what reckless fools do."Then Lin Xun remembered something. "Oh, right. Before you die, I have to correct you on one thing."

"What?" Donghuang Qiong asked.

Lin Xun smiled, "I am now the Pavilion Master of the Origin Clarity Pavilion. So just now, you should have addressed me as Pavilion Master Lin."

Donghuang Qiong's primordial spirit froze in utter disbelief.

Bang! The next moment, it shattered to dust in Lin Xun's palm, scattering into the air without leaving so much as a trace.

Chapter 2960 Preparations

Hazy Moon Divine Mountain, a sacred territory of the Donghuang Clan.

It was said that beneath this mountain range that stretched across a hundred thousand miles lay a primordial dao vein born from the chaos of creation itself. This made it one of the most blessed lands in the entire Eighth Heaven Domain.

For ordinary cultivators, a single day of cultivation here was equal to a hundred days outside! Gazing at the distant mountain faintly veiled beneath the night sky, Lin Xun couldn't help but feel a ripple of emotion.

This place was on par with the Origin World. Anyone born and raised here, even the dullest child, would awaken natural spirituality and wisdom.

Night deepened. Darkness thickened. Lin Xun sat casually upon a boulder, took out his wine gourd and drank alone, waiting in silence.

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At this very moment, an oppressive tension blanketed Hazy Moon Divine Mountain. The Donghuang Clan's ancestral hall blazed with lamplight. Donghuang Jiuhui sat on the main seat, his expression flickering with the flame's shifting glow.

Important figures of the clan lined both sides of the hall, unable to sit still, their anxiety palpable. Suddenly, a tall, slender figure appeared out of thin air, and every gaze in the hall snapped toward him.

Donghuang Jiuhui rose abruptly. "Old Ancestor, how did it go?"

This tall, slender figure, dressed in crimson robes, youthful in appearance and with narrow, razor-sharp eyes, was Donghuang Ke, a perfect Transcendence cultivator of the Donghuang Clan.

However, his brow was dark with gloom as he said, “A message has arrived from the Ninth Heaven Domain. Three days ago, the patriarch of the Eternal Divine Yang Clan issued an order: no clansmen is to leave their domain.”

Donghuang Jiuhui stiffened, his heart plummeting. The Eternal Divine Yang Clan was their greatest backing, but now...they had simply abandoned them! Across the hall, the expressions of the clan’s higher-ranking figures shifted wildly, each one filled with despair.

How could this be? Even a lofty Eternal Divine Clan refused to intervene against Lin Xun.

“Old Ancestor, what’s happening? Why would the Eternal Divine Yang Clan just sit and watch our clan die?” someone asked in puzzlement.

Donghuang Ke’s expression darkened. “I can guess the reason. It must be connected to the Great Silence Unlife Calamity. If my guess is right, the Eternal Realm existences of the Yang Clan have already begun preparations to leave the Eternal True Realm and head to Kunlun Dominion. Under circumstances like these, our life and death mean nothing to them!”

The atmosphere in the hall grew so heavy and oppressive that it felt hard to breathe. After a long, heavy silence, Donghuang Jiuhui drew in a deep breath. A steely glint flashed through his eyes. “Everyone, begin executing the strategy we agree upon!”

As his voice rolled through the hall, he turned to one of the figures. “First Elder, contact the other Immortal Giants. Tell them this: if one of us falls, the rest will follow. If our clan is doomed, none of them will escape. If they wish to avert disaster, they must send all their forces to support us immediately.”

“Understood.” The First Elder, Donghuang Xiu, cupped his fists and departed without hesitation.

“Second Elder, gather all Transcendence Realm experts in the clan. Have them enter the Nine Absolute Killing Formation and remain there on standby for orders at any moment.”

“Understood!”

“Third Elder, gather every member of the clan and place them inside our clan’s supreme treasure, the Map of the Sovereign Mountains and Rivers.”

“Understood!”

“Fourth Elder, you and the Fifth and Sixth Elders will take control of the clan’s law power.”

“Understood!”

“Seventh Elder, go to the clan’s ancestral altar and deliver the decree. In the name of the Donghuang Clan, mobilize every force under our command to come to our aid. Within one day, I want all of them gathered before the mountain gate!”

“Understood!”

“Eighth Elder, spread the word: the Origin Sect has invaded the Eighth Heaven Domain, and Deputy Pavilion Master Lin Xun has shown himself. Announce that Lin Xun has appeared!”

“Understood!”

With each command he issued, Donghuang Jiuhui’s heart grew steadier. Soon, the hall emptied, leaving only him and Donghuang Ke.

A sharp glint flashed in Donghuang Ke’s eyes. “Are you planning to gather the power of all Ten Immortal Giants in our clan and fight Lin Xun to the death?”

Donghuang Jiuhui let out a quiet sigh. “What choice do we have? Our Ten Clans Alliance have suffered devastating losses in the Sixth Heaven Domain. Every perfect Transcendence Realm being was wiped out. Even the Wang Clan has only three left now. The Fu Clan is even worse, only Fu Chaolan remains.”

He paused, then continued, “Across the entire Ten Immortal Giants, all the perfect Transcendence Stage beings combined don’t even total twenty anymore! If we don’t unite, Lin Xun will crush us one by one! I believe the other Immortal Giants also understand this.”

Donghuang Ke frowned. “Is Lin Xun really that terrifying?”

Donghuang Jiuhui said, “Lin Xun alone is not, but if he comes backed by the Origin Sect, the situation changes entirely. It is the Origin Sect’s power that concerns me the most.”

Donghuang Ke nodded “We still have two Eternal Will Dharma Forms. If the clan reaches a true life-and-death crisis, they can serve as our final trump cards.”

Donghuang Jiuhui suddenly recalled something. “Earlier, the Thirteenth Elder, Donghuang Qiong, sent word that, from beginning to end, only Lin Xun had appeared. If he really is acting alone...things might be easier to handle.”

“Can you still contact the Thirteenth Elder?” Donghuang Ke asked.

Donghuang Jiuhui shook his head. “We agreed to report to each other every quarter of an hour. But three full hours have passed. I fear he has already been killed by Lin Xun.”

Donghuang Ke narrowed his eyes. “In that case, we don’t have much time left to prepare.”

Donghuang Jiuhui’s eyes glinted with a cold, almost crazed light. “We’ve prepared everything that needs preparing. Now...let’s see exactly how capable he really is!”

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Under the same night sky.

The number one Immortal Giant, the Wang Clan.

Patriarch Wang Zhongtian stared at the message he had just received from the Donghuang Clan, his expression shifting unpredictably.

“Honored ancestors,” he asked solemnly, “How do you think we should handle this matter?”

A heavy silence settled over the hall. Only three people were present: Wang Zhongtian himself and two Wang Clan ancestors who had long reached the pinnacle of the Transcendence Realm.

One was Wang Daochuan, and the other was Wang Fuping.

“Patriarch, you may make the decision,” Wang Daochuan said calmly. With his ethereal bearing, ancient crown and flowing robes, he exuded the air of a transcendent immortal. After countless years of cultivation, he had long since become indifferent to life and death.

Wang Fuping spoke in a thoughtful tone, “I believe Donghuang Jiuhui is right. The Ten Immortal Giants must unite and advance or retreat as one. Only by standing as one can we resist the threat posed by the Origin Sect. Otherwise, we will be defeated one by one.”

Wang Zhongtian took a deep breath. “Not long ago, at the Thousand Star Sea before the Origin Sect’s mountain gate, five Eternal Realm figures from the Ninth Heaven Domain entered and never returned. Their whereabouts remain unknown, and no message has come back. In all likelihood, they have already perished. Among them was Cang Xiongtu, an old antique from the Eternal Divine Cang Clan. Given this, the Cang Clan will not be sending any reinforcements.”

He paused, then added grimly, “The other Immortal Giants are likely in a situation similar to ours. It is almost certain that none of them will receive any further aid from the Ninth Heaven Domain...”

Wang Fuping’s voice grew solemn. “Patriarch, we understand the situation. Please give the order.”

At this, Wang Zhongtian hesitated no more and said in a resolute tone, “In that case, honored ancestors, take the clan’s supreme treasure, the Sword of Dao Judgment, and make a trip to the Donghuang Clan!”

Wang Fuping and Wang Daochuan exchanged a glance before rising simultaneously to accept the order.

“Patriarch, we entrust the entire clan to you,” Wang Fuping said.

Wang Zhongtian nodded firmly.

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“Honored ancestors, please lead our forces there.” Zhongli Qing, patriarch of the Zhongli Clan, said through clenched teeth. “Our clan is the closest to the Donghuang Clan’s mountain gate. If they fall, we will undoubtedly be next.”

“Understood!” Zhongli Bowen, a perfect Transcendence expert, turned and departed.

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“The Zen Sect and the Shaman Sect have both suffered disastrous defeats, and the Ninth Heaven Domain is far too preoccupied to help. Here in the Eighth Heaven Domain, if we Ten Immortal Giants do not unite, we will inevitably become nothing but a pile of loose sand.”

Qi Shuheng, patriarch of the Qi Clan, spoke in a resounding voice, “Honored ancestor, I must trouble you to personally lead our forces on this journey.”

“Very well.” Qi Liujia rose slowly, calm and composed, and departed without another word.

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In the deep darkness of night, in addition to the Wang, Zhongli, and Qi Clans, the other Immortal Giants stirred as well. The Mu Clan’s patriarch, Mu Canghai, the Chi Clan’s patriarch. Chi Luochen, the Jing Clan’s patriarch, Jing Zhun, the Zu Clan’s patriarch, Zu Fatian, and the Zhong Clan’s patriarch, Zhong Jianxia, each made the same decision:

They sent their forces to support the Donghuang Clan! Only the Fu Clan did not do so. The reason was simple: within the entire Fu Clan, only Patriarch Fu Chaolan was at the perfect Transcendence Realm. If he left, there would be no one capable of holding the clan together. If he departed, the Fu Clan would be leaderless.

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At the heart of Hazy Moon Divine Mountain, before an ancient boundary array.

Shrouded beneath the night sky, the ancient formation would surge with waves of shimmering light every now and then. Each ripple was soon followed by a group of figures stepping out from within. These figures were none other than the high-ranking powerhouses of the other Immortal Giants.

Each of the Immortal Giants possessed a similar teleportation formation, all linked to one another. Because of this interconnection, the experts of those clans could arrive here within moments.

“Report! Elders Wang Daochuan and Elder Wang Fuping of the Wang Clan have arrived, leading a group of experts.”

“Report! Elder Zhongli Bowen of the Zhongli Clan...”

“Report! Elder Mu Yongting of the Mu Clan...”

“Report!”

Report after report echoed outside the ancestral hall, and with each new arrival, Patriarch Donghuang Jiuhui’s mood improved noticeably. Each time, he would personally come out to greet them, ushering those powerhouses from the other Immortal Giants into the ancestral hall with the utmost respect.

In the end, aside from the Fu Clan, the important figures of all nine Immortal Giants had gathered. Such a formidable lineup finally put Donghuang Jiuhui’s heart at ease, sweeping away all the worries and anxiety that had plagued him earlier.

Meanwhile, all of the Donghuang Clan's Transcendence Realm experts had already assembled and taken their positions within the Nine Absolute Killing Formation. The clan's law power was also under the control of three elders, ready to be unleashed at any moment. The summons to all their vassal forces to come to their aid had already been sent out...

Even the news of Lin Xun's appearance in the Eighth Heaven Domain was spreading through the night at the fastest speed possible, sweeping across every corner of the domain. Night gradually receded, and the first light of dawn broke across the sky.

Seeing all the preparations come together so flawlessly, Donghuang Jiuhui couldn't help but feel a surge of boundless pride. He even found himself eager for Lin Xun's arrival.