Prodigies 2961

Chapter 2961 He Appears

Dawn broke. The ink-dark night receded from the sky above Hazy Moon Divine Mountain, and the first light of morning spilled across the world.

Hu—

A vast, mournful bugle call echoed from the distant horizon. Moments later, streaks of dazzling light, like a cascade of falling stars, roared toward the mountain from every direction. Having waited the entire night, Lin Xun instantly understood the meaning of such a scene.

“So, the Ninth Heaven Domain isn’t planning on sending anyone...”

Lin Xun picked up the wine gourd and took a quiet sip, his expression calm and unhurried. He didn’t rush into taking action.

The Donghuang Clan had clearly thrown all its strength into their defenses. Lin Xun was quite interested to see just how many forces this already-crippled clan could still muster.

One after another, the incoming cultivators vanished into the depths of Hazy Moon Divine Mountain.

Inside the ancestral hall.

“Patriarch, eighteen vassal forces under our clan have arrived with their Transcendence Realm elites. In total there are thirty-one initial Transcendence experts, fifteen intermediate Transcendence experts, and four advanced Transcendence experts! They have all been settled and are awaiting orders”

Donghuang Jiuhui nodded. “Good. Have them rest and conserve their strength. When the battle breaks out, they are to coordinate with us and act accordingly.”

“Understood!”

The messenger bowed and withdrew.

“Fellow Daoist, have you determined how many people the Origin Sect has deployed this time?” someone asked from within the hall.

At this moment, the ancestral hall was filled with old monsters from the nine immortal giants, and nineteen were at the pinnacle of the Transcendence Stage!

“We still don’t know.” Donghuang Jiuhui shook his head. “According to the final messages left by our Thirteenth Elder before his death, Lin Xun appears to be acting alone this time.”

A ripple of shock swept across the hall.

“If it really is just Lin Xun, he won’t be much of a threat. We only need to be wary of the Eternal Will Dharma Form he might hold.” Clad in ancient robes and adorned with a tall hat, Wang Daochuan exuded immortal elegance. He spoke slowly, deep in thought, “What we fear most is repeating the disaster of the Sixth Heaven Domain.”

The atmosphere tightened. Even after several years, the memory of that catastrophe still chilled their hearts.

Lin Xun had appeared alone back then as well. Despite that, the two waves of elite forces sent by the Ten Clans Alliance were annihilated without exception. From that, they concluded that a terrifying powerhouse from the Origin Sect must have intervened.

After all, how could Lin Xun have accomplished such a feat alone? In truth, they knew nothing about what had happened in the Sixth Heaven Domain, let alone the actual circumstances of the unprecedented battle at the Origin Sect’s Thousand Stars Sea just a few days ago.

The reason was simple: the forces of the Ten Clans Alliance, the Shaman Sect, the Zen Sect, and even the Ninth Heaven Domain had all been wiped out. Not a single message had made it back.

As a result, all they could do was speculate about the details of the battle. Speculation often strayed far from the truth.

For example, although these old monsters were wary of Lin Xun's strength and understood the terror of his Eternal Supremacy Path, they had no idea that he could now slay Eternal Will Dharma Forms with his own power alone...

Thus, at this very moment, when speaking of Lin Xun, who had appeared in the Eighth Heaven Domain and was highly likely coming to the Donghuang Clan for revenge, they instinctively refused to believe he had come alone. They subconsciously assumed that Origin Sect powerhouses must be accompanying him!

"The most urgent task is to determine Lin Xun's whereabouts as well as the forces the Origin Sect may have sent with him as soon as possible. Only by knowing ourselves and our enemy can we remain undefeated," Wang Fuping said in a low, steady voice.

The others nodded in agreement.

Donghuang Jiuhui fell silent for a moment before speaking, "Last night, we lost contact with our clan's Thirteenth Elder. If my guess is correct...Lin Xun has already arrived."

A chill tightened the hearts of everyone present.

However, Donghuang Jiuhui suddenly laughed, "To be honest, I'm actually hoping that brat shows up sooner rather than later. At least then we won't be wasting our time sitting here feeling uneasy."

A few chuckles rose from the hall.

.....

"Lin Xun, Deputy Pavilion Master of the Origin Sect, has stormed into the Eighth Heaven Domain!"

This explosive news spread across the Eighth Heaven Domain at astonishing speed, shaking the world and leaving countless cultivators stunned. Instantly, Hazy Moon Divine Mountain, a territory of the Donghuang Clan, became the focus of attention across the entire domain.

“Back then, the Ten Clans Alliance suffered a disastrous defeat in the Sixth Heaven Domain and was nearly annihilated, leaving the Ten Immortal Giants severely weakened and their very foundations shaken. And now, Lin Xun actually dares to charge into the Eighth Heaven Domain. Is he planning to wipe out the Ten Immortal Giants completely?”

“I’ve heard Lin Xun is a descendant of the Omega Lord. And that Omega Lord died under the siege of the Ten Immortal Giants back then. Lin Xun coming here this time is most likely for revenge!”

“He dares to strike against the Ten Immortal Giants all by himself?”

“Wrong. He’s a deputy pavilion master of the Origin Sect. If he dares to come to the Eighth Heaven Domain for revenge, it can only mean the Origin Sect is backing him!”

“The world really is about to fall into chaos. Just a short while ago, the Shaman Sect and Zen Sect suffered a crushing defeat outside the Origin Sect’s mountain gates. And now, in less than a month, Lin Xun has charged into the Eighth Heaven Domain. Another blood-soaked storm is about to erupt...”

The entire world was in upheaval. Lin Xun’s sudden appearance seized the attention of the entire Eighth Heaven Domain. From every direction, cultivators surged toward Hazy Moon Divine Mountain, desperate to learn the news the instant it emerged.

Lin Xun!

For the past century, no name had shaken the world more than his. Especially in recent years, the entire world had been overshadowed by his brilliance. He rose with astonishing speed, becoming a deputy pavilion master of the Origin Sect. He walked the legendary Eternal Supremacy Path. In the Ten Directions Demon Realm, he slaughtered countless peerless figures, and in the Sixth Heaven Domain, he shattered the encirclement of the Ten Clans Alliance...

Any one of these feats would have been enough to make someone else famous throughout the world. However, all of them belonged to him alone. He was a legend forged through battle and slaughter, the youngest and most dazzling Transcendence Realm powerhouse in the world!

With someone like him appearing in the Eighth Heaven Domain, who wouldn't be shaken?

Time passed swiftly. In just a few days, countless cultivators from across the surrounding region had gathered around Hazy Moon Divine Mountain after hearing the news.

However, to everyone's surprise, Lin Xun never appeared. Even Donghuang Jiuhui and the others grew restless.

Lin Xun's appearance had driven them to mobilize every ounce of strength, gathering all their forces on Hazy Moon Divine Mountain. As time dragged on and Lin Xun still failed to show himself, it felt as if a blade was hanging over their heads and they never knew when it might fall. The wait became torture.

"Looks like Lin Xun chickened out!"

Outside, discussions erupted.

"He must've realized his movements were exposed, and that Hazy Moon Divine Mountain is crawling with deadly killing intent! Think about it. How could the Donghuang Clan possibly be unprepared? If I were him, I wouldn't dare show up either."

"That sounds about right."

Many people nodded in agreement. It wasn't that these onlookers doubted Lin Xun's strength. However, the Donghuang Clan had stood entrenched in the Eighth Heaven Domain for countless years and their prestige had carved deep into people's hearts. How could such an Immortal Giant be shaken so easily?

"Everyone, it seems we've made a wasted trip. Lin Xun clearly realized the situation isn't in his favor and has already run off." Not far away, an old man shook his head and sighed.

“Grandfather, is this the legendary figure you always talk about? Honestly, he seems like nothing but a coward.” A young girl pouted, clearly disappointed.

“Watch your tongue!” The man beside her scolded sharply. “Even if Senior Lin Xun doesn’t show himself today, we are in no position to slander him.”

The girl shrank back, murmuring, “But...but it’s just disappointing...I thought he was amazing...”

She turned toward a young man sitting nearby, quietly drinking.

“Hey, what do you think?” she asked.

Ever since they had arrived, she noticed that he kept drinking leisurely, smiling whenever she spoke to him, as if he had no temper at all.

“Hm, what do I think?” He looked surprised.

The girl clicked her tongue. “Didn’t you come here to watch the battle too? Aren’t you disappointed that Lin Xun hasn’t shown up?”

The young man rose with a smile, tucked away his wine gourd, and said, “Little girl, take my advice, leave this place quickly. Battles...are never good to watch.”

With that, he strode off into the distance.

The girl muttered angrily, “How old are you to be lecturing me like that? Hey...wait! Where are you going?”

Her eyes widened in shock and worry as she saw him heading straight toward Hazy Moon Divine Mountain. “Hey! That’s Donghuang Clan’s territory. If you get too close, they’ll chase you away!”

The young man waved without turning back. “Thanks for the warning. But I came here to find the Donghuang Clan. And now...it’s almost time.”

The girl frowned. “What’s with him? He’s so weird. I don’t know what he's saying.”

However, her grandfather suddenly stiffened. Seeing that lone figure approach Hazy Moon Divine Mountain, his expression abruptly changed. “Could it be...him?!”

At the same time, countless gazes in the surrounding area also fell on the young man’s figure, and many couldn’t help showing expressions of shock and disbelief.

Could that man be...?

The conversations around them abruptly died off as gazes were drawn to that tall, imposing figure. Because the area around Hazy Moon Divine Mountain was barren and desolate, and because the spectators had all kept their distance, that solitary silhouette seemed all the more striking as it walked step by step toward the mountain.

“Grandfather, do you know him?” the girl whispered.

Just then, in her line of sight, the young man who had been smiling a moment ago suddenly stepped into the air, rising skyward with his hands clasped behind his back. Gazing from afar at Hazy Moon Divine Mountain, he spoke calmly, “Where are the members of the Donghuang Clan?”

It was only a single voice, yet it shattered the stillness of heaven and earth like a thunderclap, echoing across the nine heavens. The surrounding cultivators trembled inwardly. It really is him!

“He...could he be...” The girl’s beautiful eyes flew wide open, her face filled with shock. “Lin Xun?!”

Chapter 2962 One Person Is Enough

Lin Xun!

Around Hazy Moon Divine Mountain, the world suddenly fell still. Only Lin Xun's calm voice echoed between heaven and earth.

Countless eyes widened, as if trying to get a clear look at the man who had always been like a living legend. In truth, this was the first time any of them had ever seen Lin Xun in person. Until now, they had only heard about earth-shaking deeds.

"I just...I just called him a coward...right to his face..." The little girl stood frozen in shock.

Her grandfather broke into a cold sweat and clamped a hand over her mouth. "Not another word, girl. Say one more thing and you'll bring calamity on yourself."

Boom!

In the distance, deep within Hazy Moon Divine Mountain, a terrifying surge of the dao power erupted. Countless restriction forces roared to life. Divine radiance pierced the heavens, and law power swept outward like an ocean, eclipsing the sky and sun. It felt as if some ancient, slumbering beast was awakening after countless ages.

"Lin Xun, I have waited many days for you. You finally arrived!" A deep, majestic voice rolled across the world as Donghuang Jiuhui stepped forth from the mountains, standing proudly atop the clouds.

Behind him, terrifying auras erupted one after another. Old monsters at the very pinnacle of the Transcendence Realm revealed themselves one by one. There were dozens of them!

Radiant divine lights surged around them, rising and falling. Some exuded chilling sword qi, some blazed with crimson flames that pierced the heavens, and others were as eerie as phantoms from the underworld. Each of them presided over their own domain, lofty as suns hanging high in the sky. Endless power radiated from their bodies and their imposing might rolled outward like raging tides, crashing across the land and shaking heaven and earth.

In this small stretch of land alone, including Donghuang Jiuhui, there were a total of nineteen perfect Transcendence Stage experts gathered! It was a sight terrifying beyond imagination.

Rumble!

Although these old monsters had all suppressed their might, even the faintest traces of their aura leaked into the surroundings caused boulders to explode and the void to collapse.

They themselves were embodiments of law. Countless Immortal laws filled the heaven and earth, twisting the entire region. Space split into a massive rift, and from within it, endless spatial storms roared out.

“Those are perfect Transcendence experts from the Ten Immortal Giants!”

Shocked cries rang out from all directions. The crowd was in an uproar. No one had expected the Donghuang Clan to call upon so many old antiques from the Immortal Giants.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun...stood alone! The contrast was so stark that anyone watching couldn’t help but worry for him.

“You are Lin Xun?” Wang Daochuan, wearing a tall hat and ancient robes, asked indifferently.

Power roared through heaven and earth. Laws surged and flowed like rivers, while divine flames, dao light and demonic fire filled the skies, twisting space itself. This was also the first time these old antiques had ever seen Lin Xun. Seeing him stand alone in the void left them somewhat taken aback.

“Things have already reached this point, why has no one from the Origin Sect shown themselves? Hiding like this...do they not feel it disgraces the honor of their sect?” An old antique said coldly.

“I know what you’re worried about. Rest easy, this time, I came to the Eighth Heaven Domain alone.” Lin Xun’s dark eyes remained calm and deep, without the slightest ripple.

He stood with his hands behind his back, and even as the overwhelming power surging from Hazy Moon Divine Mountain swept toward him, not a single strand of his hair moved. With his handsome features and calm, transcendent demeanor, it was hard to believe that this quiet young man was the legendary figure whose name now shook the world and shone as brightly as the sun.

“Just you?” Donghuang Jiuhui and the others narrowed their eyes, clearly not expecting Lin Xun to be so forthright.

“One person is enough,” Lin Xun said calmly.

“Hah! As expected of an Origin Sect’s deputy pavilion master! What an arrogant tone!” someone sneered.

If he had really come alone, then so what if he walked the Eternal Supremacy Path? The threat he posed to them wasn’t nearly as great as they had feared!

Many of the old antiques finally relaxed, shaking their heads with faint, relieved smiles. What they had feared most was the possibility that Lin Xun had brought the might of the Origin Sect with him. But now that he had come alone, their tension eased, and their thoughts shifted.

Wang Daochuan looked at him with great interest, speaking softly, almost pleasantly. “You certainly have courage. All of us have gathered here, and you still dare to appear alone. I wonder if you are simply arrogant beyond measure, or do you have something that makes you think you can face us all at once?”

Around him, the other old antiques fixed their gazes on Lin Xun. Their eyes glittered with scrutiny, and beneath it was a killing intent so cold it made the air tremble.

He dares challenge us alone? What difference is there between him and an ant?

Lin Xun swept his gaze across them and spoke lightly, “Back then, the Ten Clans Alliance gathered fifty perfect Transcendence Stage experts, and they were still annihilated in the Sixth Heaven Domain. Now, all that remains are you old geezers...Don’t you find that a little pitiful?”

His voice remained calm, but his meaning was razor-sharp. He didn’t take the ancient monsters before him seriously at all.

“You—!”

“Arrogant brat!”

In that instant, countless old antiques erupted in fury. Their previously restrained might burst forth all at once, surging outward like an oncoming storm.

Rumble!

Across the surrounding region, mountains shattered and the earth split apart. Cultivators who had been watching too closely were caught in the shockwave. Many were sent flying, coughing blood as they suffered heavy injuries.

In an instant, cries of alarm rang out in every direction. The spectators scattered throughout the area panicked and fled, scrambling to retreat as far away as they possibly could.

Only Lin Xun stood unmoved. His demeanor remained as calm as ever. Though he seemed insignificant beneath the terrifying pressure of so many ancient monsters, he stood like an eternal, unmoving boulder, unshaken even as raging waves crashed against him.

“Lin Xun, surrender and hand over the Divine Rank law you possess, and we may spare your life. Otherwise, today you will meet a tragic end. Your body will be destroyed and your soul scattered!” A Jing Clan old ancestor spoke, his entire figure shrouded in hazy, illusory shadows. His name was Jing Shanhu, a man infamous throughout the Eighth Heaven Domain.

“You want it? Then come and take it.” Lin Xun’s lips curved into a faint smile.

By now, how could he not see that the strongest forces of the Ten Immortal Giants had already gathered here on Hazy Moon Divine Mountain?

This also meant that the Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain were too preoccupied to bother with these watchdog clans. Otherwise, why would the Donghuang Clan need to ask the other Immortal Giants for aid? And why would the other Immortal Giants have rushed over to help?

In the end, they were huddling together for warmth, afraid of being annihilated one by one. So they gathered to form such a grand lineup.

“Those whom heaven seeks to destroy, it first drives mad. Lin Xun, you should never have come to the Eighth Heaven Domain alone.” Jing Shanhu let out a soft sigh.

Before his voice had even fallen...

Silently, a vast shadow descended, engulfing the space where Lin Xun stood. All light vanished in an instant, plunging that area into pitch-black darkness, as if night itself had swallowed the void whole.

At that same time, dozens of figures appeared silently like ghosts in that shadowed world, each launching a deadly assassination strike at Lin Xun from a different direction. Not one of them revealed the slightest ripple of aura as they appeared.

Each figure flickered like light and shadow, arriving in a blink and unleashing a terrifying, instantaneous assassination attack! The scene made even the distant onlookers break into a cold sweat, their faces draining of color.

However, Lin Xun stood firm in the darkness. In that stillness, a wisp of sword qi howled forth from the Immortal law swirling around him.

Pu! Pu! Pu! Pu!

A chain of rapid explosions rang out, and the dozens of figures that had flickered like light and shadow were crushed one after another by the sword qi, as if they were nothing more than fragile paper. Blood misted through the void.

Boom!

In the end, the vast shadow that had swallowed heaven and earth shattered, collapsed and faded into nothingness.

Lin Xun snorted. “Those were the assassins of the Empty Hidden World that your Jing Clan commands, aren’t they? Just a bunch of initial Transcendence cultivators, yet they dared to assassinate me. How laughable.”

He remained perfectly composed, without a hint of aura leaking from him. Yet standing alone in the void, casting his gaze over the ancient figures in the distance, he resembled a primordial deity looking down upon mortals. He was utterly fearless and his presence quietly suppressed the entire battlefield, like a sovereign reigning over the nine heavens.

At that moment, the world fell silent. Everyone stared with wide, disbelieving eyes. In the blink of an eye, a group of top-tier Transcendence assassins from the Empty Hidden World were wiped out!

Jing Shanhu’s face turned ashen and the fury surging in his eyes seemed as though it might erupt at any moment. This ambush had been carefully prepared, executed with the most elite assassins under his command. Now, they were all dead!

So powerful!

The spectators watching from afar felt goosebumps crawl across their skin and their scalps going numb. Only by witnessing Lin Xun’s divine might with their own eyes could one truly grasp just how terrifying his power was. Even the old antiques felt a chill seep into their bones.

“Activate the Nine Absolute Killing Formation!” Donghuang Jiuhui roared.

Boom!

In an instant, hundreds of figures surged out from Hazy Moon Divine Mountain, each gripping a bronze dao rune battle flag. The flags blazed with dazzling light as they weaved together in midair to form a grand and solemn killing array.

These hundreds of figures were all at the initial or intermediate Transcendence Stage. As their full power was unleashed, a nine-layered killing formation unfolded between heaven and earth.

Each layer of the formation was like an independent world. One roared with raging divine flames, one was colder than a frozen abyss, one swirled with billions of stars, and another resembled a demonic purgatory filled with mountains of corpses and seas of blood...

When the formation fully materialized between heaven and earth, a terrifying killing intent erupted outward. Mountains, rivers and even the surrounding void collapsed and caved in, as though the world itself was sinking into ruin!

Furthermore, that was only the beginning. As soon as the formation stabilized, countless more dazzling figures shot forward, joining the array. They were all Transcendence Realm experts from the various forces under the Donghuang Clan's command.

With their addition, the aura of the terrifying Nine Absolute Killing Formation surged skyward, rising like a world-ending tide about to swallow heaven and earth!

"Kill!"

A thunderous unified roar echoed from within the formation, rolling across the land like a peal of divine thunder.

Boom!

The Nine Absolute Killing Formation roared to life. Billions of blazing beams erupted like boiling light, sweeping across the heavens and closing in on Lin Xun. Seeing this, Lin Xun clenched his fist and drew his arm back. His body arched like a great divine bow drawn to its limit.

Drawing the fist like drawing a divine bow!

The entire world seemed to fall into absolute stillness. Even the laws of nature froze. Centered on where Lin Xun stood, the space in all directions suddenly collapsed, erupting with earthshattering roars.

Then, Lin Xun unleashed his punch, hurling forth all the terrifying power he had been building up.

Chapter 2963 One Punch Slays Three

Boom!

Like a blade born from nothingness to tear through eternity, Lin Xun's fist force erupted. Dazzling and radiant, it carried a power that felt utterly indestructible and unstoppable. Heaven and earth were turned upside down. Everything in its path was cleaved apart.

The Nine Absolute Killing Formation, nine vast realms of murderous intent woven together and driven by hundreds of Transcendence Stage cultivators, descended like doomsday.

Before its terror could even unfold, under that punch, the first layer of the formation, a world of raging divine flames, exploded with a resounding boom, bursting apart in a shower of blazing, flowing firelight. The dozen Transcendence experts stationed there were shredded instantly, their bodies annihilated and their souls scattering like smoke.

Boom!

Immediately after that, the second layer, an icebound world colder than an abyssal hell, shattered like glass. Countless icy fragments splintered outward, and the group guarding it perished in the same breath.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Before anyone could even process what was happening, deafening explosions rolled through heaven and earth one after another. Each layer of the killing formation was destroyed by the tyrannical fist force, light and flame flooded the skies, and dao radiance rippled in every direction.

Mixed within were screams of terror, furious roars and fountains of crimson blood. In just a blink, the Nine Absolute Killing Formation that was jointly activated by hundreds of Transcendence Realm experts, was as fragile as paper beneath Lin Xun's punch. It was simply crushed through!

Even more terrifying was the fact that the fist force did not weaken after tearing through the nine-layered formation.

It slammed into Hazy Moon Divine Mountain. causing the protective barrier to tremble violently, as if ready to overturn.

One punch. That one punch had shattered the killing formation and erased every defender within it!

The battlefield fell deathly silent. A formation of such overwhelming power was destroyed by a single punch. Not a single Transcendence cultivator within it survived. Countless eyes stared in utter disbelief, hearts pounding violently.

No one doubted Lin Xun's strength. After all, rumors of his feats had shaken the world for years, but none had imagined that with just one punch, he would tear apart the Nine Absolute Killing Formation as if crushing weeds and obliterated Transcendence cultivators before they even had the chance to flee.

Too terrifying!

Even old antiques like Donghuang Jiuhui felt a cold, numbing chill rush from the base of their spines, reaching along their backs, and slamming into the crowns of their heads, sending an involuntary shiver through their bodies.

"This...is the power of Eternal Supremacy..." an old antique whispered hoarsely.

"It truly defies heavens. Among his peers...there is likely no one who can rival him. I really cannot imagine how he cultivates." another said solemnly, shaken to the core.

Earlier, when Lin Xun effortlessly slaughtered the assassins of the Empty Hidden World, his power had already chilled them. Now, after watching him obliterate the Nine Absolute Killing Formation with a single punch, they finally grasped just how heaven-defying his strength truly was.

"Everyone, attack together! Use your dao art to bind him, your treasures to strike him, and your law power to suppress him! Wear him down bit by bit!" Wang Daochuan's voice was ice-cold.

Sword qi shrouded his entire body. Countless flying swords circled around him like swimming fish. His eyes narrowed. His gaze that was sharp as a celestial blade was locked firmly onto Lin Xun. The old

antiques all nodded. Their auras began to surge and intertwine, subtly merging into one immense force in the void.

Though they stood as several figures, their presences subtly fused as if they were one.

“In the absence of an Eternal Realm true body...the Donghuang Clan will be erased from this world today.” Lin Xun’s voice drifted across the battlefield, calm and cold. His gaze swept across every figure in the distance.

“Ridiculous!” Donghuang Jiuhui roared. “Who do you think you are? You think you’re worthy of contending against an Eternal Realm expert? Today, we will join forces and take your life before our mountain gate.”

As his voice fell...Boom!

Dozens of perfect Transcendence beings attacked in unison. How terrifying was that?

The heavens shook. The surrounding world plunged into chaos as space buckled and collapsed. A wave of destruction surged outward like a tsunami swallowing mountains, turning into a raging storm that swept in all directions. Even spectators watching from afar felt their vision sting, their minds quake, and a suffocating pressure seized their chests.

This time, facing Lin Xun, none of the old monsters dared to show the slightest carelessness. They unleashed every hidden trump card, summoned their deepest dao power and brought out their most treasured weapons.

Rumble!

Dozens of terrifying auras erupted into the sky, divine radiance blazed across the nine heavens, and thunderous dao sounds rolled like crashing storms, shaking the world to its core.

“You deserve death.” Lin Xun’s gaze was icy. “Today, I will take your heads and avenge the Omega Lord!”

Boom!

With a deep, resonant boom, Lin Xun stepped forward into the void. The Immortal law swirling around him suddenly surged and roared, condensing into a vast abyss that coiled around his figure.

His aura began to soar, rising without limit! This was only the first step.

Ta! Ta! Ta!

Second step, third, fourth... With each step, the void shuddered violently and heaven and earth trembled as if the cosmos were about to overturn and plunge into ruin.

As he advanced, the abyss swirling around him grew more solid and defined. Within it, the profound meanings of the myriad daos unfolded, visions of sun and moon, stars turning in the firmament, the weaving of heaven and earth, and the rise and fall of great worlds.

An aura that felt eternal and indestructible surged outward from him. This was the Immortal law he had tempered by refining eighty percent of the Nirvana law, merged with his own cultivation, and transformed into his Eternal Supremacy power!

“Kill!” Jing Shanhu, patriarch of the Jing Clan, was the first to charge forward.

He raised his hand, unfurling a dark and sinister banner. Dim, mysterious immortal laws writhed across its surface, and the shrieks of countless nether spirits reverberated from the flickering cloth. It was none other than his most prized immortal weapon, the Infernal God Subduing Banner!

The moment this treasure appeared, heaven and earth seemed to plunge into a netherworld. Ghosts prowled like it was the dead of night, the Yellow Springs shimmered faintly into view, and countless skeletal fiends surged out of a sea of blood. It was like a vast, unstoppable army charging straight toward Lin Xun.

“Infinite Sword of the Eight Directions.”

“Ultimate Divine Flame Mirror.”

“Donghuang Bell!”

“The Sword of Dao Judgment!”

Almost at the same instant, Wang Daochuan, Wang Fuping, Donghuang Jiuhui and a host of other old antiques all unleashed their most powerful immortal dao weapons, striking at Lin Xun with their full strength.

Boom!

What kind of scene was it when over a dozen sovereign-like beings unleashed their ultimate power in unison?

At this moment, heaven and earth were thrown into utter disarray. The world seemed to collapse back into primordial chaos as terrifying spatial storms raged in all directions. Only strands of Immortal law still shimmered within the destruction, glowing with unprecedented brilliance. Anyone below the perfect Transcendence Realm would be reduced to dust the instant they so much as brushed against the edge of this battlefield.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

The onlookers could only barely make out that within the chaotic, shattered heavens, countless immortal dao weapons, each blazing with divine light and trailing long tails, were streaking toward Lin Xun like meteors crashing into the moon. Any one of those immortal weapons possessed the power to pulverize mountains and rivers. And now, a dozen of them were unleashed together.

Even a cultivator of the same cultivation level would be killed instantly beneath such a strike.

At this moment, Lin Xun's aura had surged to its absolute peak. His figure was like a bottomless abyss, immortal and indestructible. He was like an unshakable pillar holding up the heavens. Facing this storm of destruction, he simply lifted his hand and swept out his palm.

Crack!

Before countless stunned eyes, the Infernal God Subduing Banner shattered beneath Lin Xun's punch. The countless hellish visions surging from it were torn apart instantly, scattering like blossoms thrown by a celestial maiden.

With a sharp pu, Jing Shanhu coughed up blood on the spot, his face contorting in horror.

Then Lin Xun threw another punch. Bang! Bang! Bang!

Then the second...the third...the fourth... In the blink of an eye, all those immortal dao weapons, treasures forged from countless divine immortal materials, were shattered to pieces by Lin Xun as if they were nothing!

Each of his strikes was like a vast abyss tearing through the heavens, carrying a power capable of erasing all daos. It was utterly tyrannical and absolute. The destruction of their treasures sent a violent backlash through the old antiques. Their blood and qi rioted, blood sprayed from their mouths and their aged faces turned pale and contorted.

Before they could even recover from their shock, Lin Xun moved. His figure streaked across the sky like a flash of divine light and vanished.

"Not good!" Donghuang Jiuhui's pupils shrank sharply.

In the next instant, three of the old antiques at the front, Jing Shanhu, Zhongli Bowen, and Zhong Yunqi, froze where they stood, their eyes bulging with shock, terror, and disbelief. A gaping hole had appeared in each of their chests, rapidly expanding as an indestructible fist force tore through their bones and meridians.

Rumble!

A heartbeat later, their bodies and primordial spirits burst apart in mid-air, completely annihilated. In a single instant, three perfect Transcendence Realm powerhouses were wiped out, both body and spirit.

A torrent of destructive power swept across the heavens, accompanied by wails like ghosts and gods in torment. The world seemed to dissolve into chaos as countless forces rampaged savagely through it.

At that moment, countless observers felt their hearts seize in terror, their souls nearly fleeing their bodies. Three perfect Transcendence experts were slaughtered like chickens?!

The Wang Clan, hailed as the number one Immortal Giant, had only nine perfect Transcendence beings even after countless eras of accumulation, and every one of them was a world-shaking powerhouse who dominated the Eighth Heaven Domain!

Now, before Lin Xun, even such exalted existences were clearly nothing at all. For Donghuang Jiuhui and the others, it felt like a bucket of ice water had been poured over their heads, freezing their hearts solid. Lin Xun was far too strong. Far too terrifying.

Not even three opponents of the same cultivation stage could withstand a single punch from him!

No one had imagined Lin Xun's power to have reached such a terrifying level. When he shattered the Nine Absolute Killing Formation and destroyed the dao treasures, they still clung to a sliver of hope, believing that perhaps he had used some kind of forbidden technique to achieve this.

After witnessing him slay three perfect Transcendence experts with a single punch. Even those old antiques were completely awakened to the truth. Against the current Lin Xun, they simply stood no chance at all!

In fact, at this cultivation stage, throughout the entire world, perhaps no one could stand as his equal anymore.

“Everyone, if you do not summon your Eternal Will Dharma Forms now, you won’t have another chance.” Lin Xun’s voice was calm, almost indifferent.

He stood there radiating overwhelming might, like a supreme sovereign towering above all beings. Back when he was merely at the initial Transcendence Stage, he could already slay perfect Transcendence experts. Even in the Sixth Heaven Domain, before his cultivation had reached the pinnacle, he single-handedly slaughtered all the old antiques of the Ten Clans Alliance.

Now, he had truly reached the pinnacle of Transcendence, and had refined eighty percent of the Nirvana law! Even while using only his Green Wood Dao Body, how could these old antiques hope to compare?

Chapter 2964 Trampling the Mountain Gate

Lin Xun’s power was simply too overwhelming, instilling terror in everyone present! The perfect Transcendence old antiques all turned their gazes toward Donghuang Jiuhui.

This was Donghuang Clan territory.

Only Donghuang Jiuhui possessed an Eternal Will Dharma Form. None of the elders from the other Immortal Giants carried such a terrifying trump card with them. It was not that they did not want to, but it was that such killing weapons were exceedingly rare, and each clan had to keep them in reserve for life-or-death emergencies.

At first, they had been confident that by joining forces to deal with Lin Xun alone, they couldn’t possibly fail. Now, they suddenly realized that even together, they might still not be enough.

“Lin Xun, you brought this upon yourself!” A violent light flared in Donghuang Jiuhui’s eyes as he crushed a jade talisman in his hand without the slightest hesitation.

Boom!

In an instant, a terrifying aura belonging to the Eternal Realm descended upon heaven and earth. Amid soaring divine radiance, an incomparably majestic figure slowly emerged.

Clad in silver robes, holding a feather fan and silk cloth, he looked like a refined scholar, yet his gaze was that of a sovereign looking down upon all creation.

Yang Jiuzhao. He was an Eternal Stage existence of the Eternal Divine Yang Clan in the Ninth Heaven Domain. This was his Will Dharma Form.

However, what happened next was utterly beyond expectation. The moment Yang Jiuzhao's Will Dharma Form appeared, Lin Xun charged forward.

Before he had even crossed half the distance, four dao bodies suddenly manifested beside him, all striking out with full, world-shaking power. Even Yang Jiuzhao's Will Dharma Form was momentarily stunned. There is actually someone in this world foolish enough to seek death before an Eternal Will Dharma Form?

A trace of disdain flashed through his eyes as he casually flicked his fingers.

Boom!

Endless crimson divine light erupted from his body, flooding heaven and earth. Infinite heat and radiance surged outward, each strand of chain-like crimson light carrying the power to annihilate any Transcendent Realm existence.

This was the might of Eternity! It commanded the very laws and order of heaven and earth, and was capable of melting gold and refining the sun. There was nothing it could not do!

However, in the face of this terrifying strike, Lin Xun's five dao bodies neither retreated nor dodged. Instead they struck straight on.

Boom!

The four dao bodies, Green Wood, Red Flame, Black Water, and Yellow Earth, joined forces together, smashing Yang Jiuzhao's attack apart as crimson divine chains burst throughout the heavens.

Yang Jiuzhao's eyes narrowed. In that same instant, Lin Xun's White Metal Dao Body charged forward. His hands, gleaming like peerless divine metal, stabbed violently into the void.

A bloodcurdling scream tore through the heavens, shaking the very firmament. Under countless horrified gazes, Yang Jiuzhao's Will Dharma Form was torn open, a ghastly wound splitting his body, nearly tearing him in two.

"You are courting death!"

Yang Jiuzhao's expression twisted in fury and disbelief as he unleashed all of his remaining power in a desperate counterstrike. However, Lin Xun and the other four dao bodies charged forward as one, their overwhelming might blotting out the heavens as they crashed down upon him.

In the blink of an eye...Bang!

Yang Jiuzhao's Will Dharma Form exploded, and an endless rain of crimson light poured down from the heavens. Each drop was like molten lava, smashing into the earth and burning open crater after crater until the land within a hundred-mile radius was transformed into a raging sea of fire.

Within seconds, an Eternal Realm Will Dharma Form had been destroyed! Those who witnessed this scene were struck dumb, their minds utterly thrown into chaos. How supreme was the Eternal Stage?

Even a mere Will Dharma Form could normally crush all beings beneath it. This had been an iron law since time immemorial, a threshold no one had ever crossed. Now...an Eternal being's Will Dharma Form had been obliterated by Lin Xun in the span of a few heartbeats!

Their entire understanding of the world shattered. Who would dare to stand against such a foe?

The old antiques went cold from head to toe, their hair standing on end. Only now did they understand why Lin Xun had dared to storm the Eighth Heaven Domain alone. Unless an Eternal Realm true body intervened, there was simply no one under heaven who could contend with him.

Boom!

Before shock had even faded, heaven and earth were already in turmoil. Lin Xun's five dao bodies struck in unison, giving them no time to even think. Even a single dao body was terrifying beyond measure, how much more terrifying would the combined assault of five be?

In the blink of an eye, several old antiques failed to evade in time and were crushed on the spot. Some were burned to ash, some cleaved apart by sword intent, and others were crushed by fists as heavy as divine mountains.

At that moment, each of Lin Xun's five dao bodies displayed an invincible bearing, tyrannical beyond comprehension. They did not delay for so much as a single breath.

Overbearing!

Tyrannical!

Unfathomably fast!

In the past, these perfect Transcendence Realm antiques were supreme figures who could shake the world with a single stomp.

They had experienced countless upheavals and amassed deep combat experience. Before Lin Xun, no matter what arts or daos they unleashed, all of it appeared weak and powerless. They were completely suppressed, without the slightest chance of resistance.

Across the boundless heavens and earth, all that could be seen were Lin Xun's dao bodies surging across the battlefield, sweeping everything aside. Wherever they passed, the world crumbled, nothing could stand in their way, leaving behind only a storm of blood and ruin.

In the end, only six perfect Transcendence Realm beings, including Donghuang Jiuhui, managed to flee back into Hazy Moon Divine Mountain.

"Activate the restriction array at once! Unleash the law power!" Donghuang Jiuhui roared.

Boom!

Countless streams of restriction forces surged forth, piercing through heaven and earth. Dao runes shimmered like an endless tide, illuminating the nine heavens.

However, before Donghuang Jiuhui could even breathe a sigh of relief, Lin Xun's five dao bodies charged straight ahead together. Though the layers of restriction power were incredibly strong, before him they shattered one after another like bubbles.

The Donghuang Clan experts maintaining these restriction arrays all suffered fierce backlash, their souls cracking apart as they spat blood and fell one after another.

Too powerful!

From afar, one could see Lin Xun smash through the Donghuang Clan's mountain gate in a single charge! The distant spectators stood frozen, minds blank, utterly shaken.

Since time immemorial, the Donghuang Clan had reigned supreme over the Eighth Heaven Domain. When had their mountain gate ever been trampled like this?

Swoosh!

However, just as Lin Xun was about to begin his slaughter, a great halberd suddenly manifested in the void and swept horizontally toward his five dao bodies! The halberd was indescribably mysterious, forged entirely from law power. As it swung, the space stilled and the surrounding world froze solid.

For a brief moment, Lin Xun's five dao bodies faltered. It was as though countless spatial shackles had coiled around them, layer upon layer, seeking to imprison them in place.

"Law spirit..."

As the halberd cleaved toward him, a strange gleam flashed in Lin Xun's eyes. The next moment, terrifying power erupted in unison from his five dao bodies. The frozen space around them shattered with a thunderous roar, and the great halberd was seized firmly in Lin Xun's grasp, struggling violently at first, before gradually growing tame and obedient in his hand.

Clang!

With a flick of his wrist, Lin Xun's Green Wood Dao Body caused the spatial halberd to erupt with a monstrous surge of law power, sending violently churning spatial torrents roaring through the surrounding heaven and earth.

"No!"

Donghuang Jiuhui roared in fury, his eyes bulging as though they might split apart. In the blink of an eye, not only had the mountain gate been shattered and their restriction forces destroyed, but even the law spirit that had guarded the Donghuang Clan for countless ages had also been suppressed and subdued by Lin Xun!

This drove Donghuang Jiuhui completely mad. In furious desperation, he crushed the last remaining jade talisman in his hand.

Boom!

A familiar scene unfolded as an Eternal Will Dharma Form began to descend into the void. However, before anyone could even make out its full shape, Lin Xun's five dao bodies were already there, surrounding it from all sides.

Rumble—With an ear-splitting roar, even the Eternal Will Dharma Form was crushed. A rain of blinding light swept outward, obliterating the mountain peaks around Hazy Moon Divine Mountain and reducing countless structures to ash.

This was already the Donghuang Clan's mountain gate! Without the protection of their restriction arrays and law power, they could only helplessly endure the raging, annihilating tide of battle.

The Donghuang Clan experts hidden inside were wiped out before they could even react, reduced to ashes and erased from the world.

“It’s over...” Donghuang Jiuhui’s face went ashen and he seemed to be collapsing into despair.

This time, he had made every possible preparation, summoning ancient monsters from the nine immortal giants and mobilizing Transcendence Realm experts of every faction under the Donghuang Clan’s command.

Now, everything was being destroyed under Lin Xun’s onslaught! The Donghuang Clan no longer possessed even the slightest power to resist...

“Run!”

“Hurry!”

The remaining old monsters from the other Immortal Giants were seized by terror, their legs trembling as panic overtook them. They did not dare hesitate for even a moment and turned to flee.

Now could Lin Xun allow them to escape? Shua!

The Red Flame Dao Body flashed forward, traversing hundreds of miles in an instant and appearing behind an old antique out of thin air. With a single stomp, the man’s body was crushed to pieces, blood and bones exploding in all directions. The immense force even passed through his flesh and slammed into the ground, imprinting a giant footprint into the earth.

His primordial spirit was instantly incinerated into ashes by the power of the Red Flame Dao Body.

Shua! Shua! Shua! Shua!

At the same time, the Black Water, White Metal, Yellow Earth, and Green Wood Dao Bodies also charged forth in every direction, hunting down the remaining old antiques.

“Lin Xun, you’ll die a horrible death!”

“Lin Xun, I’ll never be your enemy again! Let’s end it here!”

“Little trash! You won’t last long!”

Threats, desperate pleas, and venomous curses rang out. Lin Xun ignored everything, not sparing even the slightest attention.

Boom!

The Black Water Dao Body swept out a palm strike like a heavenly blade, cleaving an old antique in two at the waist. At the same time, in every direction, those trying to flee were intercepted by Lin Xun’s other dao bodies and crushed like rotting wood, their blood raining down upon heaven and earth.

In the end, only Donghuang Jiuhui, patriarch of the Donghuang Clan, remained. His physical body had already been shattered by a single punch, and his primordial spirit was clutched in Lin Xun’s hand, powerless to even struggle and on the verge of being crushed at any moment.

The patriarch of a mighty clan was now no different from an ant, his life and death rested in another’s hand!

From the moment Lin Xun destroyed Yang Jiuzhao’s Will Dharma Form, to his five dao bodies launching their full assault, to breaking through the Donghuang Clan’s mountain gate, subduing its Law Spirit, eradicating the gathered perfect Transcendence old antiques, and finally seizing Donghuang Jiuhui’s primordial spirit...

All of this happened and ended in the blink of an eye. By the time everyone came to their senses, above Hazy Moon Divine Mountain, only Lin Xun’s five dao bodies remained. They stood like ancient gods, towering above heaven and earth, unrivaled beneath the sky!

Chapter 2965 Ancient Array

The mountain gate collapsed, smoke and dust churning into the sky. Between heaven and earth, only Lin Xun's five dao bodies remained, standing tall in the void like ancient gods gazing down upon a fallen world.

Hu—The wind howled and chaos rolled in waves. The surrounding mountains and rivers had long since been reduced to barren ruin, stripped of all life, everything reduced to ash. Everyone stood frozen in terror, staring at Lin Xun's dao bodies, each one bathed in surging divine radiance of immortal law.

Nineteen perfect Transcendence Realm beings, all except Donghuang Jiuhui, were slaughtered by Lin Xun alone, as effortlessly as chopping vegetables!

Too strong. Far too strong.

Throughout history, there had been peerless figures who crushed an era and dominated their generation. However, someone like Lin Xun who slaughtered those of the same realms as easily as killing chickens had never been seen across all the heavens!

"You're the only one left." Lin Xun's Green Wood Dao Body looked down at Donghuang Jiuhui's trembling primordial spirit. There was neither joy nor hatred in his eyes, only cold indifference.

"Lin Xun, within a thousand years, the epochal calamity will descend. No one can escape it...not even you. I will be waiting for you on the road to the Yellow Springs!" Donghuang Jiuhui rasped, his spirit flickering weakly as resentment blazed in his gaze.

Lin Xun's expression did not change. His divine sense pierced into Donghuang Jiuhui's primordial spirit like a sharp celestial blade. A stifled cry tore from Donghuang Jiuhui as his spirit convulsed. The next instant...Boom!

His primordial spirit shattered and scattered into oblivion.

"No wonder...all this time, those old antiques from the other Immortal Giants arrived through a teleportation array..."

A dark light flashed in Lin Xun's eyes. He had found what he wanted to know from the primordial spirit of Donghuang Jiuhui. In the next moment, his figure vanished and reappeared deep within Hazy Moon Divine Mountain.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Along the way, countless Donghuang Clan experts lurked in hiding. All those whose cultivation surpassed the Emperor Realm were detected by Lin Xun's divine sense and instantly crippled. Any who had reached the Transcendence Realm were slain on the spot.

This time, Lin Xun once again did not carry out a total extermination. Just as he had said before, he only killed the truly guilty. Just as he had done to the enemy forces in the Sixth Heaven Domain, once their mountain gate was trampled and their law power seized, those whose cultivation was only below the Emperor Realm were doomed never to rise again.

Moreover, with the Donghuang Clan's decline, they were bound to become easy prey in the eyes of others. Those who would kick them while they were down or seize the chance to loot them would be countless. Lin Xun was certain that after this battle, the forces that had once served under the Donghuang Clan would be the first to turn into starving wolves, tearing into them and devouring them piece by piece.

"Spare me, Senior! I beg you!"

"Senior, I am only an outer elder who serves under the Donghuang Clan. I do not belong to the Donghuang bloodline. I beg you, please leave me a way to live!"

"Lin Xun! Sooner or later, you will die a horrible death!"

Hazy Moon Divine Mountain had descended into total chaos. Some of the Donghaung Clan members knelt on the ground and begged for mercy, some resisted with all the strength they had left, some fled in sheer terror and others shouted venomous threats.

However, Lin Xun showed no reaction whatsoever. He would not indiscriminately slaughter the innocent, but he had his own boundaries and his own principles.

With every step he took, blood spilled upon Hazy Moon Divine Mountain, gathering into streams that ran down its slopes. Shrill, desperate screams rang out from every direction. Those spared by Lin Xun fled in terror, their panic spreading through the mountain until it became a land of ruin and despair.

Shua!

Before long, Lin Xun's figure flashed, and he arrived at the core of the Donghuang Clan: a towering mountain peak saturated with terrifying spatial law. Cascading streams of space law power poured down its sides like celestial waterfalls.

He reached out and grasped. Boom!

With a thunderous rumble, the entire mountain collapsed. From within it, a thousand-foot stream of law origin surged forth like a furious dragon. Lin Xun clenched his hand, and the writhing law origin was seized firmly in his grasp.

It was a rare ninth grade Heaven Rank law related to the dao of space, and its law spirit was that tyrannical halberd. For any other Transcendence powerhouse, subduing such a law would have been an arduous, perilous process fraught with danger.

However, for Lin Xun, whose own Immortal law was already comparable to a Divine Rank law, this rare ninth grade Heaven Rank law was no more than an ant. With a single refining thought, he compressed it into a bead the size of a pigeon's egg and swallowed it into his body.

"If this law is gone, how could the Donghuang Clan ever rise again? Unless, they find another of equal rank, but unfortunately, such rare Heaven Rank laws are not so easily obtained..." he murmured.

As the thought faded, he turned and shot off toward another direction. In no time, all the wealth and cultivation resources the Donghuang Clan had accumulated over countless ages were swept clean by Lin Xun. In the end, his five dao bodies came to a halt before an ancient grand array.

"With this array, I no longer need to worry about the other Immortal Giants forces fleeing at the slightest hint of danger. It will save me a great deal of time and effort."

Through this ancient array, one could reach any Immortal Giant's territory in a matter of moments. This meant that Lin Xun could strike before word of the Donghuang Clan's annihilation spread!

Moreover, the old monsters sent by the other Immortal Giants to aid the Donghuang Clan had already been slain. Now, within their respective forces, there was at most one remaining perfect Transcendence Realm powerhouse standing guard.

They posed almost no threat to Lin Xun. The only price to pay was that activating this ancient array consumed an eighth grade Heaven Rank law each time.

To Lin Xun, who was already outrageously wealthy, such a cost was nothing at all.

"Sending out four dao bodies will be more than enough." Lin Xun quickly made his decision.

The Black Water Dao Body would remain behind to guard the array, preventing anyone from using the array to escape and warn the other Immortal Giants. The other four dao bodies launched into action, stepping into the ancient teleportation array together.

Buzz!

In an instant, space rippled like water, and their figures vanished.

The Black Water Dao Body, clad in black, remained suspended above the ruined land. Below him, mountains lay shattered, rivers torn apart, and the stench of blood filled the air. It was a scene of utter desolation.

"I never expected this journey to go so smoothly..." he murmured.

When he first arrived in the Eighth Heaven Domain, he had only intended to stir up trouble. If he could inflict serious damage on the Ten Immortal Giants, then that would be more than enough. The reason for this was that the Eighth Heaven Domain and the Ninth Heaven Domain were interconnected, and each of the Ten Immortal Giants was backed by an Eternal Divine Clan.

This made Lin Xun extremely cautious, wary that his appearance in the Eighth Heaven Domain might provoke retaliation from the Ninth Heaven Domain.

For that reason, he had deliberately remained outside Hazy Moon Divine Mountain for several days, giving the Donghuang Clan ample time to make preparations, just to see whether the Ninth Heaven Domain would send reinforcements.

Now he finally had his answer. The Eternal Divine Clan that stood behind the Donghuang Clan had clearly chosen to abandon its watchdog. Otherwise, the Donghuang Clan would never have needed to seek help from the other Immortal Giants at all!

Even more intriguing was the fact that, although the other Immortal Giants themselves were also already gravely weakened and declining, all of them, except the Fu Clan, had still sent their old antiques at the pinnacle of the Transcendence Stage.

From this, Lin Xun immediately concluded that the Eternal Divine Clans behind them were too occupied and unable to lend any further support to these so-called watchdogs....

With that, the entire situation began to tilt in Lin Xun's favor. At least, without the looming threat of the Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain, there were now few forces in the entire Eighth Heaven Domain that could still pose any danger to him!

No wonder Lin Xun felt that this journey had gone so smoothly.

Outside Hazy Moon Divine Mountain.

As time passed, more and more figures gradually began to appear, edging closer to the battlefield. They were all onlookers who had witnessed the blood-soaked carnage from afar. They had seen Lin Xun swiftly and decisively slay Donghuang Jiuhui and the other old antiques like crushing rotten wood, and had watched as the Donghuang Clan's mountain gate was trampled into ruin.

They approached at this moment out of both curiosity and greed. They wanted to see what had become of the Donghuang Clan's lair, and whether they could 'pick up the scraps' left behind.

However, before a single person dared set foot into Hazy Moon Divine Mountain, Lin Xun's calm, indifferent voice suddenly echoed across the land.

"Once I leave, you may plunder whatever remains here. But for now, you'd best stay obediently outside the mountain gate. Otherwise...don't blame me for being ruthless."

At those words, the spectators' bodies tremble, their faces draining of color. They had all assumed Lin Xun had already departed, so they had gathered the courage to approach. Never had they imagined he was still here.

However, the meaning behind Lin Xun's words both startled and excited them. It meant that Senior Lin Xun did not mind them looting the Donghuang Clan's lair!

Of course, they all knew in their hearts that the true wealth accumulated by the Donghuang Clan over countless ages had likely already been swept clean by Lin Xun himself.

Even so, their excitement was impossible to suppress. If they couldn't eat the meat, at least they could have a sip of the soup.

After all, Hazy Moon Divine Mountain was a first-class blessed land of the Eighth Heaven Domain. It had been nurtured by the Donghuang Clan for endless years. Putting everything else aside, whoever seized this territory alone could be said to have obtained a supreme fortune!

Moreover, the mountain range stretched for hundreds of thousands of miles and was filled with divine materials and spiritual herbs. What Lin Xun considered beneath notice might be an unimaginable treasure to them!

"The battle has only just ended, and already it's drawn so many covetous eyes. Once word spreads, who knows how many wolves will descend upon the place..." Lin Xun sighed.

There was no need to speculate. He already knew that the Donghuang Clan was finished. However, none of that concerned him anymore.

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Lingjue Divine Mountain, stronghold of the number one Immortal Giant, the Wang Clan.

In the eyes of countless living beings across the Eighth Heaven Domain, Lingjue Divine Mountain was like a sacred land beyond compare. For countless ages, the Wang Clan that resided there had stood like an unshakable, invincible sovereign, reigning above all others.

However, over the past hundred years, their power had declined sharply. Their vitality was grievously wounded, their foundation shaken, and their situation was no different from that of the other Immortal Giants.

All of this was thanks to Lin Xun.

Deep into the night, within the grand hall of the Wang Clan, Patriarch Wang Zhongtian paced back and forth alone, his brows tightly knit. Though his expression appeared as calm and composed as ever, the flickering lamplight betrayed the unease etched upon his face.

“Why is there still no news...” Wang Zhongtian murmured, a heavy worry weighing on his heart.

A few days earlier, Wang Daochuan and Wang Fuping, two old antiques of the clan, had taken the clan’s supreme treasure, the Sword of Dao Judgment, and rushed to the Donghuang Clan as reinforcements.

From that moment on, Wang Zhongtian had waited in torment. By now, even his composure was beginning to crack.

If not for the fact that activating the teleportation array even once would cost an eighth grade Heaven Rank Law, he would have already gone to the Donghuang Clan himself to find out what was happening.

Chapter 2966 Tree of Dao Judgment

“Could something have gone wrong? No, can’t wait around any longer.” After a long moment, Wang Zhongtian drew in a deep breath and decided to send someone to the Donghuang Clan.

Just as he was about to issue the order, a panicked scream burst from outside the hall, “Patriarch! Disaster! Something terrible has happened! The Immortal Life Soul Lantern of the two supreme elders have gone out!”

Boom!

Wang Zhongtian felt as if lightning had split his skull apart. The two supreme elders...had fallen?

When a person died, their Immortal Life Soul Lantern would extinguish. The Immortal Life Soul Lantern going out meant that the primordial spirits of Wang Daochuan and Wang Fuping had been utterly annihilated, erased without the slightest chance of resurrection.

“How can this be....Could it be that the Origin Sect has dispatched a host of old monsters to attack the Eighth Heaven Domain together with Lin Xun?” Wang Zhongtian struggled to steady himself, but his mind was in complete turmoil.

Amid the chaos, he understood one thing: the worst had already happened and they must act right away.

“Seal the teleportation array leading to the other Immortal Giants at once!” Wang Zhongtian ordered in a low, heavy voice.

“Understood!”

A voice answered from outside the hall, then footsteps quickly faded into the distance.

“Fortunately...I had already transferred all the clan members into the Great Spirit Firmament Pagoda. We can evacuate at any moment...” Wang Zhongtian felt a quiet surge of relief.

Several days earlier, right after Wang Daochuan and Wang Fuping had left, Wang Zhongtian had already begun making preparations in secret, relocating the entire clan. Now, only a handful of ‘outsiders’ still remained on Lingjue Divine Mountain to serve the Wang Clan.

“Once the teleportation array is shut down, I’ll take the clan’s law power and depart with the Great Spirit Firmament Pagoda. By then, even if the Origin Sect’s forces come, all they’ll find is an empty, deserted mountain...” Wang Zhongtian took several deep breaths, then made his decision. It was time to retrieve the clan’s law origin at once.

Boom!

Just then, a deafening roar shattered the stillness of the night. Wang Zhongtian’s pupils shrank violently, and his expression drastically changed. Could it be...they’ve already arrived?

In a flash, he rushed out of the main hall. In the distance, frantic shouts rang out as streaks of dazzling dao light shot into the heavens, ripping through the darkness of night. Those were the experts guarding the Wang Clan, almost all of them were ‘outsiders.’

However, these brilliant streaks of light were like fireworks that flash for an instant before dying. They vanished the moment they rose, swallowed by the ink-black night. There were no screams nor struggle. Everything unfolded in absolute, suffocating silence.

Wang Zhongtian’s heart plunged. How could he not see it? The moment those experts charged out, they were killed before they could even react.

Shua!

He tore through the void, rushing toward the clan’s deepest forbidden region. The enemy had already arrived. He could no longer care about anything else. All that mattered now was seizing the law power and fleeing Lingjue Divine Mountain.

The law power was the root of their clan’s existence. As long as it was not taken, there would always be hope to rebuild. Likewise, as long as the clansmen within the Great Spirit Firmament Pagoda lived, the Wang Clan’s bloodline would not be extinguished!

“It’s here.”

Before long, an ancient tree came into view. It stood no more than nine feet tall, entirely black and gleaming with a metallic luster. Its branches hung down like countless razor-sharp divine chains.

A chilling pulse of law power radiated from it. It felt less like a tree and more like an instrument of heavenly punishment. The Tree of Dao Judgment!

This was the rare ninth grade Heaven Rank Law that had sheltered and nurtured the Wang Clan for countless ages. Throughout history, every Wang Clan expert had advanced step by step by comprehending the profound mysteries contained within this tree!

“One day, I will bring you back here.” A trace of sorrow and reluctance flickered in Wang Zhongtian’s eyes, but it vanished as quickly as it appeared, replaced once more by ironlike calm. He drew in a deep breath, about to make his move.

A voice suddenly drifted through the air. “So this is the law power of your Wang Clan? It truly is extraordinary. The Sword of Dao Judgment was forged from a portion of its origin power, wasn’t it?”

Wang Zhongtian’s heart lurched. His first instinct was to crush the sword-shaped jade talisman he had prepared earlier. His reaction was already swift, but someone else was faster. At the very instant the voice sounded, three beams of light burst forth from thin air, forming a triangular formation around him and striking from all directions at once.

Bang!

In a flash, Wang Zhongtian’s Immortal law was torn apart as if made of paper. A massive hand clamped around his throat, and in that moment, his body was locked in place, unable to move, unable to summon even the slightest trace of power.

The jade talisman slipped from his fingers and struck the ground. His face went deathly pale, his eyes looked as though they might split apart from sheer shock, and he felt as if he were on the verge of total collapse.

One strike...and he had been completely subdued?! As the patriarch of the Wang Clan, an incomparable powerful expert at the pinnacle of the Transcendence Stage, he simply could not fathom how he had been suppressed without even sensing it coming.

This left him utterly stunned.

“That jade talisman holds an Eternal Will Dharma Form, doesn’t it? What a pity. You didn’t get the chance to use it.”

Lin Xun’s Red Flame Dao Body spoke calmly, hand still clamped tightly around Wang Zhongtian’s throat, while the Yellow Earth Dao Body casually picked up the jade talisman from the ground and idly toyed with it.

Not far away, the Green Wood Dao Body was carefully studying the Tree of Dao Judgment. From the far distance, the rumble of battle echoed from time to time. It was the White Metal Dao Body still fighting.

Seeing this, Wang Zhongtian couldn’t help but ask in disbelief, “You came to the Eighth Heaven Domain alone?”

“That’s right.” The Red Flame Dao Body replied with a nod, “And the Donghuang Clan is already finished. The people your Wang Clan sent to support them, and the old monsters sent by the others, they’ve all been erased.”

Wang Zhongtian’s pupils shrank violently, his expression twisting in disbelief. “Impossible! With your strength alone, how could you possibly have done all that?!”

“Whether you believe it or not doesn’t matter.” As those words left his mouth, the Red Flame Dao Body’s grip tightened.

Hu—A shower of blazing fire burst forth. In an instant, Wang Zhongtian’s so-called indestructible dao body was reduced to drifting ashes, scattered upon the air, while his primordial spirit was firmly clutched in Lin Xun’s hand.

“What are you going to do?!” Wang Zhongtian roared. Even as the patriarch of the Wang Clan, when confronted with death, he could no longer maintain his composure.

Lin Xun’s Red Flame Dao Body replied casually, “Your Wang Clan can’t possibly consist of only these few. But if I asked you, I doubt you would answer honestly. In that case, the most efficient method is simply to search your soul.”

Wang Zhongtian felt as if the heavens were caving in upon him. In that instant, the image of the clansmen he had hidden within the Great Spirit Firmament Pagoda flashed through his mind.

“No, you can’t do that! You can’t—!” He screamed, struggling madly, his primordial spirit writhing in terror.

Unfortunately, it was futile. In the next instant, Lin Xun’s divine sense pierced into his primordial spirit like a razor-sharp sword.

After a short while, Lin Xun withdrew his divine sense and said calmly, “I didn’t expect you to have prepared everything in advance. If I had arrived even a little later, your Wang Clan might have escaped this calamity altogether.”

Before Wang Zhongtian could utter another word, his primordial spirit exploded with a deafening boom, shattering into countless motes of light that instantly dissipated into nothingness.

“This must be the Great Spirit Firmament Pagoda.” The Red Flame Dao Body picked up a palm-sized pagoda lying on the ground.

After Wang Zhongtian was killed, all of his treasures had fallen to the ground, and this pagoda was among them.

“This saves me a great deal of trouble.” Lin Xun’s dark eyes gleamed.

If his guess was correct, the immense cultivation resources and wealth the Wang Clan had accumulated over countless ages were all stored within this treasure.

With a flick of his sleeve, he put it away.

Boom! Then, he uprooted the Tree of Dao Judgment and let it fall into his palm.

“Time to move on to the next one.” He did not dare delay for even a moment, immediately joining the other dao bodies at the teleportation array. Although the lair of the Donghuang and Wang Clans had already been destroyed, there were still eight Immortal Giants remaining. If he did not act swiftly, they might flee.

Buzz—Space rippled violently as Lin Xun’s four dao bodies vanished without a trace.

.....

Glowing Snow Divine Mountain, the territory of the Immortal Giant, the Qi Clan.

In the depths of the night, the Qi Clan was already in turmoil

“Everyone, quickly! To the Void Origin Hall!” The patriarch will lead us away in less than a quarter of an hour!

Urgent shouts echoed throughout the world.

“Why do we have to leave?”

Many clansmen were confused, unable to understand what was happening.

“Stop asking questions! Move! Now!”

Inside a grand hall, Qi Shuheng was in a state of extreme agitation. He had just received news that the Immortal Life Soul Lantern of the old ancestor they had sent to support the Donghuang Clan had gone out.

The moment he heard this, an overwhelming sense of danger seized him, and he immediately began making preparations to retreat.

“Patriach! The law origin power has been retrieved.”

“Patriarch! All core members of the clan have been moved into the Void Origin Hall. The rest will arrive shortly. It will take no more than a quarter of an hour.”

“Patriarch...”

Each report that came in eased Qi Shuheng’s anxiety somewhat, though unease still lingered in his heart.

“We can’t wait any longer!” Qi Shuheng gritted his teeth. “We must leave now!”

He decided to abandon the unimportant clansmen and flee at once with the Void Origin Hall and the law origin. However, at that very moment, a horrified scream tore through the night outside the hall. “Patriarch! Something terrible has happened! The Void Origin Hall has been stolen!”

“What?!” Qi Shuheng was shaken. The Void Origin Hall was a peerless treasure capable of holding an entire world, and he had been using it to shelter his clansmen. Now, that treasure had been taken!

“Who did this?!” He bellowed, his face turning livid with fury.

Outside the grand hall, a muffled groan sounded. The clansman who had delivered the report silently crumbled into ashes. Then, a lone figure strolled into the hall.

Clad in a green robe, serene and otherworldly, as though untouched by the chaos of the world, it was none other than Lin Xun's Green Wood Dao Body.

"You...You..."

Qi Shuheng's heart went cold. Lin Xun! That guy has already come to kill!

"Why haven't you summoned an Eternal Will Dharma Form?" Lin Xun asked.

Qi Shuheng shouted hoarsely, "Lin Xun..."

Boom! Before he could utter another word, Lin Xun struck. His palm and fingers cleaved the air like a sword.

Qi Shuheng resisted with all his might, but it was utterly futile. In just a few blinks of an eye, he was crushed and pinned to the ground, like a prisoner awaiting judgment. Only then did Lin Xun finally understand. "So even a clan as mighty as the Qi Clan cannot produce a single Eternal Will Dharma Form..."

His voice carried undisguised mockery. Qi Shuheng's heart became nothing but dead ashes!

Chapter 2967 Unrivaled in This Epoch

Before deciding to come to the Eighth Heaven Domain, Lin Xun had already reviewed and studied all the information related to the Ten Immortal Giants. Although they were ranked equally in the Eighth Heaven Domain, their power varied greatly.

Among them, the Wang Clan was the strongest, hence why it was called the First Immortal Giant. The other Immortal Giants were not as powerful as the Wang Clan, and there were significant differences in their strengths. The Qi, Fu, Donghuang, and Zhongli Clans could be ranked in the top five.

This was because each of their forces possessed a complete and rare ninth grade Heaven Rank law power.

In contrast, the Zhong, Zu, Chi, Mu, and Jing Clans were considered weaker, ranking lower, because their clans only had an ordinary ninth grade Heaven Rank law power protecting them.

However, all of them also had an Eternal Divine Clan standing behind them. In the past, with the Eternal Divine Clans backing them, they could stand proudly in the Eighth Heaven Domain, looking down upon all other living beings. In fact, when they faced the Four Great Ancestral Courts, they still had immense confidence.

However, the current situation was vastly different. In recent years, the Ten Immortal Giants had suffered from extremely severe blows when the forces of the Ten Clans Alliance were successively annihilated in the Sixth Heaven Domain.

Now, the Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain were also preoccupied with their own survival preparations and could no longer provide protection for these Ten Immortal Giants. When the power gathered by the Donghuang Clan was crushed by Lin Xun, it was tantamount to another severe blow.

Under these circumstances, even a powerful Immortal Giant like the Wang Clan was like a collapsing building. When Lin Xun's four dao bodies arrived, they had collapsed with a roar, causing almost no disruption.

The Qi Clan fared even worse. Such a vast Immortal Giant didn't even have a single Eternal Will Dharma Form left!

With their clan leader Qi Shuheng suppressed, the fate of the clan was sealed. In less than a quarter of an hour, the Qi Clan's territory at Glowing Snow Divine Mountain was awash in blood. Their clan's law power was stripped away, and they had followed in the footsteps of the Donghuang and Wang Clans!

From the Donghuang Clan's demise to the destruction of the Qi Clan, only a quarter of an hour had passed. In the following time, Lin Xun relentlessly pursued the next Immortal Giant.

...

"My Fu Clan has served your Yuan Clan for countless years, never harboring a single disloyal thought. Why...why do you stand by and watch us die?! Why?!”

At the Fu Clan’s ancestral altar, Patriarch Fu Chaolan roared, his eyes filled with rage, anxiety, and resentment. From afar, screams echoed as the shockwaves of a desperate fight swept across the heavens and the earth, hurtling towards where he was at an alarming speed.

Unfortunately, the ancient altar remained completely unresponsive. Fu Chaolan's eyes were bloodshot, as if he were on the verge of madness.

This ancient altar could communicate with an Eternal Divine Clan of the Ninth Heaven Domain. In the past, the Yuan Clan would issue decrees through this altar whenever they needed to do something.

Even Yuan Changtian and Yuan Xiliu had used the power of this altar to descend from the Ninth Heaven Domain to the Eighth Heaven Domain. Now, this communication channel had clearly been shut down by the Yuan Clan!

"The Lord of Fangchun Mountain was right back then. No matter how loyal we are, in the end, we are nothing more than a pack of watchdogs in the eyes of your Eternal Divine Clan, easily discarded!"

Fu Chaolan's eyes gradually darkened, and then he became completely dejected.

"Is this a passage to the Ninth Heaven Domain?" A calm voice rang out, and Lin Xun's four dao bodies arrived.

"Indeed." Fu Chaolan turned, looking at Lin Xun's dao bodies, his expression unusually calm. "Didn't your master tell you that he used the path of my Fu Clan to reach the Ninth Heaven Domain back then?"

Lin Xun was surprised. "Is that so?"

Fu Chaolan's expression was wooden. "Unfortunately, you are far inferior to your master. Back then, he dared to step into the Ninth Heaven Domain alone, to contend with the Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth

Heaven Domain. While your combat power is now heaven-defying, you have yet to embark on the Eternal Path...

“Now, all the paths to the Ninth Heaven Domain from the Eighth Heaven Domain have been sealed. The epochal calamity will descend within a thousand years. Under these circumstances, you probably will have no chance to reach the Ninth Heaven Domain again..."

Lin Xun calmly said, "Nothing in this world is absolute. In the past, which of you Ten Immortal Giants could have imagined that I, Lin Xun, alone, could slaughter my way through the Eighth Heaven Domain?"

Fu Chaolan remained silent for a long time. Then he suddenly looked up, staring at Lin Xun's four dao bodies, and snarled, "I truly hope that one day you can reach the Ninth Heaven Domain and annihilate those Eternal Divine Clans one by one!"

His voice was filled with intense hatred.

Bang!

Before Lin Xun could react, Fu Chaolan's body suddenly cracked and exploded, his cultivation rapidly dissipating, and his primordial spirit turned into sparks of light.

"I, Fu Chaolan, have been cultivating the dao for 190,000 years. In my youth, I was a peerless genius renowned throughout the universe. Even though I have struggled and faltered on the path of cultivation since taking control of the Fu Clan, I still possess an unyielding pride! I may die today, but I will never die by your hand!"

His calm voice echoed, but the person who had been Fu Chaolan had already been completely annihilated. The patriarch of a powerful clan had calmly chosen to end his own life, which Lin Xun found to be utterly unexpected.

"Unyielding pride? What use is that if you can't even protect your own clan?" Lin Xun shook his head and turned to leave.

As his four dao bodies departed, the Fu Clan's mountain gate was destroyed, their law power was taken away, and all the members of the clan were now following in the footsteps of the Donghuang, Wang, and Qi Clans.

...

A quarter of an hour after leaving the Fu Clan...

Jingyang Dao Mountain was occupied by the Immortal Giant Zhongli Clan, but it had collapsed, and Clan Leader Zhongli Qing and a host of Zhongli Clan elders were killed. Their rare ninth grade Heaven Rank law power, Samadhi Pure Fire, was taken away.

...

In the following period, the Mu, Zhong, and Chi Clans of the Immortal Giants were also successively destroyed. Their mountain gates had collapsed, and rivers of blood flowed.

Two Immortal Giants, the Jing and Zu Clans, had already fled before Lin Xun's four dao bodies arrived, leaving their headquarters and territory deserted.

However, Lin Xun did not let them go. Following that, his four dao bodies, along with the Black Water Dao Body residing within the Donghuang Clan, converged and launched a pursuit across the Eighth Heaven Domain.

Ten days later, deep within a remote mountain range, they found the Zu Clan patriarch, Zu Fatian, and other powerful figures hiding there. The Zu Clan subsequently met its demise.

One month later, the Jing Clan, hidden in a secret realm, was discovered and met with disaster.

...

Under a vast sky, Lin Xun, with the robes of his Green Wood Dao Body fluttering, strolled through the air. The Ten Immortal Giants had all perished, forever becoming dust in history. For him this was undoubtedly avenging a great grudge.

"These watchdogs have all been killed, yet the Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain remain unmoved. It seems the threat of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity has truly left them no time for anything else..." Lin Xun murmured to himself. "Now it's time to go back."

After a period of time, he cleared his mind of distractions and his figure whistled as he disappeared into the vast horizon.

...

In just one month, all Ten Immortal Giants were annihilated! This news was utterly earth-shattering, causing an unprecedented uproar in the Eighth Heaven Domain. All the major powers and countless beings trembled.

"How could this be... how could this be..." An elderly man, who had lived for a very long time, looked dazed, unable to believe it.

The Ten Immortal Giants had stood tall in the Eighth Heaven Domain for countless years, like supreme rulers, overlooking the world and intimidating all the other lower heaven domains. In the hearts of the people, they were ten unshakeable mountains! However, in just one month, these ten mountains had collapsed and vanished from the world!

The shock was so great that people initially thought it was fake news, impossible for it to be true. However, after many cultivators personally visited the ruins where the Ten Immortal Giants had perished, they couldn't help but believe it.

"The Eternal Supremacy Path...is it really that terrifying?"

"One person alone annihilated the Ten Immortal Giants! He is too powerful! He single-handedly altered the entire landscape of the Eternal True Realm!"

Various exclamations of shock resounded throughout every territory of the Eighth Heaven Domain, and the news continued to spread to other heaven domains.

"A legend! This is a true, unparalleled legend!"

"A hundred years ago, Lin Xun had joined the Origin Sect as a supreme Emperor Ancestor. Today, a hundred years later, he is the Origin Clarity Pavilion Master, a renowned Immortal cultivator, and the first person to surpass the Ten Immortal Giants!"

"His power alone has reversed the landscape here."

"Without the intervention of the Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain, who in this world can suppress Pavilion Master Lin's brilliance?"

The destruction of the Ten Immortal Giants had an immeasurable impact on the Eternal True Realm. This meant that the Eighth Heaven Domain would forever be without a giant!

When this news finally spread, all the world's forces would inevitably vie for dominance in the Eighth Heaven Domain, vying for and seizing the territory that once belonged to the Ten Immortal Giants!

A magnificent reshuffling was going to begin. The old rules and order established by the Ten Immortal Giants had been broken, and new forces were about to rise, ushering in a new chapter of turmoil.

Furthermore, Lin Xun was undoubtedly someone that no force or cultivator could ignore, one that loomed over all the heaven domains! It was no exaggeration to say that although he hadn't established his own power, his sheer might was comparable to a force that could dominate the other heaven domains.

Lin Xun!

If his name had merely caused a sensation in the past, now its meaning was completely different. On the immortal path, his name represented true invincibility, the Eternal Supreme. He was unprecedented in history and unparalleled throughout the ages.

In the entire universe, he was a legend who stood atop the corpses of the Ten Immortal Giants. Below the Eternal Stage, he was the one to be revered!

An older cultivator remarked with emotion, offering his assessment, "The world has never lacked extraordinary individuals, nor has it lacked countless legendary giants who have emerged, astonishing the world. However, Lin Xun alone can overshadow an entire epoch. Throughout all the ages, there is only one like him, unparalleled beyond belief!"

Chapter 2968 Good News and Bad News

The Origin Sect.

Lin Xun's true body was cultivating. Suddenly, he quietly opened his eyes. Immediately afterward, he detected a familiar fluctuation of energy.

His five dao bodies had returned! With a thought, Lin Xun's true body instantly summoned his five dao bodies that had just entered the Origin World, placing them in his cave abode. A connection was immediately established between his true body and his dao bodies, allowing Lin Xun to instantly understand the events that had unfolded in the Eighth Heaven Domain.

After a while, a smile appeared on Lin Xun's lips. He hadn't expected things to proceed so smoothly!

"The Ninth Heaven Domain has remained inactive all this time, it's truly strange..."

While pondering, Lin Xun's true body put away his five dao bodies. He had a premonition that the Eternal Divine Clans must have sensed some earth-shattering event, which was why they had no time to attend to the events in the Eighth Heaven Domain.

This earth-shattering event was likely related to the epochal calamity! What exactly could it be?

Lin Xun couldn't fathom it, but for him, the fact that he had managed to annihilate the Ten Immortal Giants on this trip was already an unexpected and immense gain. The restrictive power outside his cave suddenly fluctuated.

When Lin Xun opened the formation, Xuan Feiling's voice immediately rang out, "How did things go?"

Lin Xun stood up, walked out of the cave, and said with a smile, "It went quite smoothly. From now on, there will be no more Ten Immortal Giants in this world."

Xuan Feiling was immediately stunned, his eyes widening. "All wiped out?"

Lin Xun nodded.

Xuan Feiling excitedly slapped Lin Xun on the shoulder, "Tell me quickly how you did it!"

...

That very day, news of Lin Xun's annihilation of the Ten Immortal Giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain spread throughout the Origin World, causing a tremendous sensation.

"Pavilion Master Lin single-handedly annihilated the Ten Immortal Giants?"

"He...he...he's too powerful!"

The older generation was stunned, speechless with shock. As for the disciples of the Three Pavilions and Nine Peaks, they were in an uproar, excitedly discussing the matter. The Ten Immortal Giants were behemoths that had stood for countless ages!

Now, they had all been wiped from the world!

"Junior Sister Tang Jiang, Pavilion Master Lin is your master, so why do you seem so unhappy?"

On the Ninth Peak, in the training ground, many disciples were excitedly discussing Lin Xun's great victory, but someone noticed Tang Jiang sitting alone, knees drawn up, lost in thought.

"Of course I'm extremely happy, but now I'm only worried that no matter how hard I cultivate, I won't satisfy my master," Tang Jiang sighed softly.

Not far away, Peak Master Mo Lanshan approached and spoke gently, "Don't put pressure on yourself. Someone like your master is one of a kind within the heavens and the earth. What you should do is stay true to yourself, pursue your own path, and remain calm and composed, unperturbed by praise or criticism."

Tang Jiang quickly stood up and said, "Peak Master is right."

Mo Lanshan said, "Tang Jiang, how long has it been since you last saw your master?"

Tang Jiang answered without hesitation, "More than eight years ago."

"That's not a short time." Mo Lanshan nodded. "Now that your master has just returned victorious, you could take this opportunity to go see him."

Tang Jiang's eyes widened. "Is that alright?"

Mo Lanshan smiled. "You are his last disciple, so it's perfectly fine for you to go and pay your respects. Why not?"

"Alright, I'll go right now." With that, Tang Jiang turned and left.

On this day, many people came to pay their respects to Lin Xun, including the deputy pavilion masters and elders of the Three Pavilions. The place was bustling with activity, all there to congratulate Lin Xun.

When Tang Jiang arrived, she immediately attracted a lot of attention.

"Oh, little Tang Jiang has grown so much! In just eighteen years, she's already reached the third level of the Quasi-Emperor Stage," joked an old monster.

Someone stroked their beard and commented, "This girl's innate talent isn't particularly outstanding, but her aptitude and comprehension are extraordinary. Her future achievements are destined to be limitless,"

"Tang Jiang, when you attain the Emperor Stage, I'll protect you!" said someone with a smile.

"Thank you, Seniors." Tang Jiang appeared very polite, obedient, and sensible. She naturally knew that the reason she received so much attention from so many elders was because of her master.

When Tang Jiang met Lin Xun, he was drinking and chatting happily with Dugu Yong, Fang Daoping, and the others, which made her feel rather reserved and nervous.

“Tang Jiang, come here.” Lin Xun waved with a smile.

Tang Jiang quickly went over and said, “Disciple Tang Jiang greets Master.”

“Don’t be so formal. Sit down and wait. I will test your cultivation later,” Lin Xun said with a smile.

He felt somewhat guilty for not having given this disciple proper guidance. Tang Jiang didn’t think so much. She sat down beside her master, overjoyed.

After all the fellow members who had come to pay their respects left, Lin Xun first inquired about Tang Jiang’s cultivation, and only at the end did he say, “Before you attain the Emperor Stage, you will stay by my side to cultivate.”

The Emperor Stage was the most crucial step on the path of the great dao. As her master, Lin Xun naturally wouldn’t hold back and decided to take this opportunity to properly guide Tang Jiang.

“Mmm!” Tang Jiang nodded, her face full of surprise.

...

Late at night, the Green Wood Dao Body was expounding the dao to Tang Jiang, answering her questions and resolving her doubts. On the other hand, Lin Xun's true form was cooking, while Xia Zhi sat upright at her table, already earnestly enjoying the delicious dishes he occasionally presented.

While glimpsing parts of this scene, Tang Jiang felt an indescribable envy, secretly thinking that if she were to find a dao partner in the future, she would definitely choose someone like her master.

“Tang Jiang, come and eat with us.” After a while, Lin Xun finished preparing the various foods and invited Tang Jiang to eat.

Tang Jiang quickly ran over and obediently sat down to one side. After the meal, she reluctantly bid farewell and returned to her cave dwelling.

Lin Xun brewed a pot of hot tea and drank with Xia Zhi. "After Second Senior Brother and the others return, I plan to go back to the Ancient Nebula Road."

Currently, with the Ten Immortal Giants destroyed, and the Shaman Sect, the Zen Sect, and the Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain all holed up in defense, there was time for him to do other things. Lin Xun planned to use this period of peace to bring Zhao Jingxuan and his son, along with all his relatives and friends from the Lin Clan, to the Origin Sect.

Of course, his parents and the Luo Clan, who were currently residing in the Aurora Cave of the Rowdy Demon Sea in the Sixth Heaven Domain, also needed to be resettled.

"Take me with you," Xia Zhi said.

Lin Xun smiled and agreed.

However, plans didn’t always go as expected. Half a month later, Second Senior Brother Zhong Qiu returned to the Origin Sect, weary from his journey, bringing Lin Xun both good news and bad news.

The good news was that his Eldest Senior Brother and the others previously trapped in the Taiyu True Realm had all been successfully rescued. The bad news was that in the upcoming thousand years leading up to the epochal calamity, there would be no more opportunities to attain eternity in the Eternal True Realm!

Upon hearing this news, Lin Xun was caught completely off guard.

In the cave, Zhong Qiu sighed softly. "Senior Brother originally had a chance to attain eternity, but because of this unforeseen event, his path has been stalled at the perfect Transcendence Stage, unable to advance an inch."

“What are Eldest Senior Brother and the others doing now?" Lin Xun couldn't help but ask.

"They've headed to the Kunlun Dominion." Zhong Qiu said, "According to our eldest brother, he can't delay any longer. He must break through to the next realm as soon as possible, otherwise, the sharp edge he's cultivated over many years will be worn away."

Lin Xun's eyes narrowed. "But the Kunlun Dominion is incredibly dangerous now. Countless Eternals are converging there. It's too dangerous for our eldest brother and the others."

Zhong Qiu said, "Don't forget, Senior Golden Cicada, Master's Will Dharma Form, and Uncle Kong Jue are all there. With their protection, our eldest brother will be much safer when he attains the Eternal Stage."

Lin Xun couldn't help but sigh. He had originally hoped to reunite with his fellow disciples from Fangchun Mountain, but now it seemed he would miss that chance again. Such was the unpredictability of life.

"So, besides you, Second Brother, all the other disciples have gone with our eldest senior brother?" Lin Xun asked.

Zhong Qiu nodded, "That's right. After seeing you this time, I will immediately set off for the Kunlun Dominion."

Lin Xun was taken aback. "Then...should I come along too?"

Zhong Qiu refused without hesitation, "No, Senior Brother and Third Junior Sister sent me here to tell you that you must not go to the Kunlun Dominion before the epochal calamity descends."

"Why?" Lin Xun frowned.

Zhong Qiu said, "The Kunlun Dominion is now teeming with countless Eternals vying to cross over to the All-Wonder Dao Dominion. Unpredictable currents are brewing at any moment. If you go, and those old fogies find out that your Nirvana law can threaten the mastermind behind the epochal calamity, guess what they'll do?"

Lin Xun replied, "As long as we don't say anything, how could they possibly know?"

Zhong Qiu said, "Don't underestimate those Eternal old fogies. Besides, you are now the Origin Clarity Pavilion Master of the Origin Sect. How can you abandon everything and leave at a time like this?"

Lin Xun was speechless for a moment. He truly couldn't disregard everything and go to the Kunlun Dominion. It wasn't because he was reluctant to give up his position as the Pavilion Master of the Origin Clarity Pavilion. Instead, there were still many things he hadn't done.

For example, his parents and Mister Lu were still in the Sixth Heaven Domain’s Aurora Cave. In addition, Zhao Jingxuan and his son, and the Lin Clan members were all waiting for his return. These matters needed to be resolved before the epochal tribulation descended.

"Don't worry, us brothers and sisters will reunite one day." Zhong Qiu continued softly, "You don't need to worry about us either. Don't forget, long ago, our Fangchun Mountain resided in the Kunlun Dominion for a period of time, so our understanding of it far surpasses that of others."

Lin Xun smiled bitterly. "What else can I do besides agree?"

After a pause, he asked, "Senior Brother, why did you say before that before the epochal calamity descends, there will be no more opportunities to attain eternal enlightenment in the Eternal True Realm?"

Zhong Qiu's expression immediately turned serious. He said, "This is a conclusion personally reached by our eldest senior brother. According to him, the opportunity to attain eternal enlightenment was most likely blocked by the mastermind behind the epochal calamity. Otherwise, he could have easily broken through the barrier and entered the Eternal Stage more than ten years ago!"

Lin Xun felt a chill in his heart. "If that's the case, if I stay in the Eternal True Realm, wouldn't I also be destined to never embark on the path of eternity?"

Chapter 2969 Decision

Zhong Qiu said, "That should be the case, but there are no absolutes in this world. Being unable to breakthrough in the Eternal True Realm doesn't necessarily mean that you can't breakthrough elsewhere.

"For example, First Senior Brother headed to the Kunlun Dominion for his breakthrough. You can do the same in the future, Junior Brother."

Lin Xun nodded. He was currently one step away from certifying the Eternal Stage. However, the precipitation of his cultivation was still far from sufficient. Only after completely refining the Nirvana law would he begin to consider finding an opportunity to certify eternity.

Zhong Qiu hurriedly departed that same day.

Now alone, Lin Xun fell into deep thought. If the epochal calamity descended, this epoch was certain to face its destruction. At that time, the most dreaded Five Dao Decays would also descend, and no one would be able to escape regardless of their cultivation level.

Before the epochal calamity, the biggest fear for all Eternal Stage existences was undoubtedly the Great Silence Unlife Calamity, which could strike at any moment! Due to this, the Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain couldn’t afford to be worried about anything else. They already had their hands full preparing for these calamities.

On a related note, the Kunlun Dominion had become a place where the clouds and wind were converging. It was because only in the Kunlun Dominion could one vie for the opportunity to cross over to the All-Wonder Dominion, thus avoiding the threat of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity.

At present, the Will Dharma Forms of the Master of Fangchun Mountain, the Golden Cicada, Kong Jue, and the Origin Sect's Taixuan, Yan Ji, and You Beihai had all left for the Kunlun Dominion. It wouldn't be long before the Fangchun Mountain disciples would arrive there as well.

If Lin Xun's guess was correct, the Shaman Sect and the Zen Sect were likely making similar preparations. I can’t delay any longer...

After a long time, he took a deep breath and made a decision.

.....

In the subsequent period, Lin Xun became extremely busy. He was so busy that he brought out all five dao bodies to assist him, allowing him to focus on his own cultivation while dealing with several other matters.

The Red Flame Dao Body quietly left for the Sixth Heaven Domain with the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. The Green Wood Dao Body guided Tang Jiang in her cultivation. The White Metal Dao Body went to the Origin Emptiness Pavilion's Scripture Mountain, where many ancient texts with records related to the epochal calamity could be found. The Black Water Dao Body traveled to visit Fang Daoping.

After trampling the Ten Immortal Giants, he had emptied out all of the cultivation resources and wealth they had accumulated over countless years. Lin Xun gathered the cultivation resources that weren’t useful to him and decided to leave them to Fang Daoping. In this way, the entire Origin Sect could benefit.

After all, the wealth accumulated by any one of the Immortal Giants was enough to drive any faction crazy, let alone the wealth of all Ten Immortal Giants.

The Yellow Earth Dao Body together with the true body began to refine the collected law power! Among the Ten Immortal Giants, five possessed rare ninth grade Heaven Rank laws, while the other five possessed normal ninth grade Heaven Rank laws.

Of course, that didn't mean Immortal Giants like the Wang Clan and the Fu Clan only had rare ninth grade Heaven Rank laws. They naturally also possessed numerous normal ninth grade Heaven Rank laws as well.

Likewise, Immortal Giants like the Zhong Clan and the Jing Clan without rare ninth grade Heaven Rank laws also owned an extremely high number of other Heaven Rank laws.

Apart from the five rare ninth grade Heaven Rank laws, Lin Xun had collected as many as eighty-nine ninth grade Heaven Rank laws from the Ten Immortal Giants! This meant that each Immortal Giant possessed nearly a dozen ninth grade Heaven Rank laws on average! These numbers alone showed how strong the Ten Immortal Giants had been.

For instance, while there were quite a number of Immortal Imperial Clans in the Seventh Heaven Domain which possessed ninth grade Heaven Rank laws, their foundations couldn't be compared to Immortal Giants like the Jing Clan and the Zhong Clan.

It wasn't just due to the overwhelming difference in ninth grade Heaven Rank laws, but ultimately because each of them was backed by an Eternal Divine Clan! This was the sole reason which allowed them to stand proudly in the Eighth Heaven Domain and look down on the rest of the world.

Of the eighty-nine ninth grade Heaven Rank laws, Lin Xun kept twenty and passed the rest to the Black Water Dao Body to be handed over to Fang Daoping. As for the five rare ninth grade Heaven Rank laws, he intended to completely refine them!

They were the Wang Clan's Tree of Dao Judgment, the Fu Clan's Four Spirits Divine Lake, the Donghuang Clan's Nine Changing Spaces, the Zhongli Clan's Samadhi Pure Fire, and the Qi Clan's Silencing True Water. These five rare Heaven Rank laws naturally possessed law spirits.

In the past, Lin Xun would have been reluctant to refine such top-tier treasures, but couldn't afford to have such concerns at the moment.

The truth was that the Nirvana law had only twenty percent of its power left, which was essentially the core of its power. It was extremely laborious to refine, and any progress was exceedingly slow.

From his estimate, if his true body and five dao bodies refined it together at maximum output, they likely won't be able to finish even after fifty years. Therefore, he intended to first refine the five rare law powers. In this way, the power of his own Immortal law would greatly increase, allowing him to more effectively refine the Nirvana law later on.

Gurgle~

Amidst a surge of dazzling law power fluctuations, the Wang Clan's Tree of Dao Judgement was brought out and handed over to the Yellow Earth Dao Body to be refined. Meanwhile, the main body took out the Fu Clan's Four Spirits Divine Lake and began to refine it.

.....

Three days later.

The Red Flame Dao Body returned to the Origin Sect with Luo Qingxun, Lin Wenjing, Lu Boya and the rest of the Luo clansmen. Of course, Peng Tianxiang and the Peng clansmen were also included.

That day, Lin Xun's true body specially came out to have a gathering with his parents, Mister Lu, and other relatives. It was a joyous event where everyone happily chatted and drank. From that day onwards, the two great clans, the Luo Clan and the Peng Clan, settled in the Origin Sect, allowing him to resolve one of his worries.

After returning, the Red Flame Dao Body joined the Yellow Earth Dao Body in aiding the main body to refine law power. Aside from the Green Wood Dao Body, who was guiding Tang Jiang on a daily basis, other trivial matters were left to the Black Water and White Metal Dao Bodies.

Time quickly flew by and half a year passed. Over these six months, many changes occurred within the Origin Sect.

From among the disciples of the Nine Peaks, many new immortal path experts sprung up like springtime bamboo shoots after the rain, while the Heavenly Longevity Stage cultivators swiftly progressed toward the Nirvana Spirit Stage...

It was especially pleasing that several of the older perfect Nirvana Spirit Stage experts managed to achieve breakthroughs and step into the Transcendence Stage.

Such rapid cultivation progress was possible because Fang Daoping had distributed the spoils Lin Xun had collected from the Ten Immortal Giants. Now that they had abundant cultivation resources, the Origin Sect cultivators were easily able to achieve breakthroughs.

Naturally, Xuan Feiling, Dugu Yong, and Fang Daoping were overwhelmed with joy. Of course, they also understood that such growth within half a year was only possible because of Lin Xun!

Meanwhile, in the cave haven, Lin Xun's aura rumbled loudly as his Immortal Halo rose and sank behind him, forming a mysterious lotus-flower-like pattern. The pattern slowly revolved, mirroring the mysterious wheel of samsara.

It was as if the lotus flower pattern was a world of reincarnation, in which life and death alternated along with destruction and nirvana, producing a cryptic and mysterious aura. As he withdrew his aura, these scenes immediately dissipated without a trace.

"Next, it's time to refine the remaining twenty percent of the Nirvana law!" Lin Xun deeply exhaled a breath of turbid air.

It had taken half a year for him to completely refine the five rare ninth grade Heaven Rank law powers and integrate them into his Immortal law, allowing it to become more powerful than ever before.

If it wasn't for the lack of the Nirvana law core power, his Immortal law would already be indistinguishable from the Nirvana law!

"The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron should be further refined next as well." Lin Xun pondered.

The current Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron was already unrivaled, and far surpassed any ordinary Immortal dao weapon. However, he felt that there was still a great deal of room for improvement.

In fact, the countless divine materials he had scavenged from the Ten Immortal Giants alone would already be able to raise the power of the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron by a large margin.

"Master!" A spirited voice rang out from outside the cave, followed almost immediately by the figure of his disciple, Tang Jiang. She joyfully exclaimed, "Your disciple has reached the Supreme Emperor Stage!"

Lin Xun chuckled. "Not bad, not bad at all."

After half a year of instruction, the perfect Quasi-Emperor Stage Tang Jiang had finally ascended to the Supreme Emperor Stage today.

Unsurprised, Lin Xun said, "After reaching this realm, you'll have to seek out your future path for yourself. All I can do now is share some cultivation insights of the Emperor Stage, which you may draw from but must never copy completely. Otherwise, you'll only be delaying your own cultivation journey."

Tang Jiang nodded vigorously.

"Go then, since you've just ascended, you should first properly consolidate your cultivation. From now on, you will go to the Origin Sky Pavilion to train. Only through trials and tribulations will you be able to learn where you're lacking and work to fill those deficiencies."

"Master..." Waves of reluctance surged in Tang Jiang's heart. She had stayed at his side for the past half a year, and received guidance from the Green Wood Dao Body round the clock. In her leisure time, she would even get to enjoy the delicious food he cooked. In her heart, she had long regarded Lin Xun as a father, and naturally did not want to leave.

"It's not like you won't see me again, why the long face?"

Lin Xun smiled. "A young eagle will eventually spread its wings and roam the nine heavens. Although your cultivation has reached the Supreme Emperor Stage, your flaws are also very obvious. That is, you

lack experience, especially in regards to the world outside. In the future, you should take on more missions from the sect to gain more experiences. It will be nothing but beneficial to you."

Tang Jiang took a deep breath and earnestly said, "Yes, I'll still visit Master from time to time in the future."

At the sight of her departing figure, Lin Xun can't help but think of his disciple, Su Bai, who he had taken in when he was in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. He wondered what level this disciple of his had reached now...

"Once the Nirvana law is fully refined, I will set off for the Ancient Nebula Road." Lin Xun made a decision.

From that day onwards, he once again went into seclusion, oblivious to the passage of time as he focused all of his efforts into refining the Nirvana law.

Xia Zhi continued to accompany him. Despite having not exchanged a single word, and always staying in the cave dwelling, she didn’t feel the least bit bored. Over the years, that was how she had always been. After all, the world of her heart only had space for Lin Xun alone.

Chapter 2970 Setting Off

A year passed by in the blink of an eye. One day, Lin Xun awoke from his meditation and frowned slightly.

As early as half a year ago, his refinement of the Nirvana law had reached ninety percent. However, there had been zero progress for the following six months! No matter how much effort he put in, the remaining ten percent of the core power simply refused to budge in the slightest.

"This seems to be a bottleneck which can’t be resolved through time and effort..." Lin Xun deduced. "Wushuang."

With a thought, Wushuang appeared out of thin air. "What instructions do you have, Master?"

When he brought the entire Luo Clan back from the Sixth Heaven Domain, Wushuang naturally returned to him.

He asked, "In your opinion, how powerful is my current Immortal law?"

Wushuang was the law spirit of the heavenly dao law of the previous era who had survived the epochal calamity and possessed inconceivable abilities. According to her, the might she wielded at her peak was not the least bit inferior to that of a Divine Rank law.

The profound mysteries contained in the Divine Rank laws were related to the eternal dao, and the law power they wielded was no different from the power of principles. In other words, the power Wushuang wielded at her peak was no different from the principle power of the heavenly dao.

Wushuang's tinkling voice sounded, "Master's Immortal law is not inferior to a Divine Rank law. In fact, it's probably stronger than most Divine Rank laws. However, Master's Immortal law is ultimately still the power of law and not the true eternal dao."

She paused for a moment before she thoughtfully said, "In my opinion, this is due to the limitations of Master's cultivation. If Master certifies the eternal dao, your Immortal law will inevitably transform into an unbelievable Eternal law; and the eternal law is, after all, no different from the heavenly principle."

Lin Xun nodded. “It seems that my deduction is correct. No matter how heaven-defying my Immortal Law is, it is ultimately a power which belongs to the immortal path, and is bound by my cultivation realm. Hence, it is impossible for it to achieve metamorphosis.”

He now fully understood. The remaining one-tenth of the Nirvana law core power could not be refined at his current cultivation level, but he would gain the qualification to completely refine it after he certified eternity.

“Master, your Immortal law has already become a taboo which surpasses even Divine Rank laws. In other words, your current cultivation can contend against the power of the heavenly principles.” Wushuang's melodious voice sounded especially pleasing to the ear.

Lin Xun smiled and said, “What’s with the flattery? Are you eyeing the law powers in my possession again?”

Wushuang revealed a hint of embarrassment on her innocent-looking face as she replied, “Master, Shuang'er is only one step away from recovering my peak...”

Before she could finish, he tossed out five ninth grade Heaven Rank laws. “Take them.”

Wushuang's beautiful eyes sparkled with joy. Clearly in high spirits, she said, “Thank you, Master. I knew Master dotes on Shuang’er the most.”

Lin Xun chuckled. Although he knew that she was supposed to be an entity without emotions or true intelligence, and her actions and expressions were merely manifested from her law power, she didn’t appear the least bit artificial, instead appearing very natural and full of the spark unique to life.

After putting Wushuang away, Lin Xun fell into deep thought. While his stock of law powers was still plenty at the moment, the only rare ninth grade Heaven Rank law left was the pair of violet and green gourds.

In addition, there were Wushuang, Little Nether, Little Immortal, and the Divine Rank law, Absolute Beginning. Among them, the Absolute Beginning law had been subdued in the Ten Directions Demon Domain and contained the most primordial eternal dao.

According to Wushuang, the Absolute Beginning law was newborn back then and was like a blank sheet of paper with infinite potential. Over the years, it had been nurtured by Nirvana law, and viewed the Nirvana law as its mother’s body. As such, it had undergone continuous Nirvana and reconstruction over the years.

However, even Lin Xun himself didn’t know what it would ultimately transform into. The only thing he knew was that the power of the Nirvana law could make Divine Rank laws be reborn and reforged!

The Divine Rank Absolute Beginning law currently being nourished by his Immortal law was an excellent example of this.

When Lin Xun certified eternity, he would be able to refine it to create his own Eternal law. Of course, he could also use the Divine Rank law to establish an Eternal-tier faction in the future.

After a long time, he awoke from his thoughts.

"It's time to return to the Ancient Nebula Road..."

He rose to his feet and left the cave dwelling.

Some moments later, in the main hall, Lin Xun met with Origin Sky Pavilion Master Xuan Feiling and Origin Emptiness Pavilion Master Dugu Yong to inform them about his decision to head to the Ancient Nebula Road.

Both of them naturally nodded to give their approval. After all, unless the true body of an Eternal Stage expert took action, there was probably no one in this world who could rival the present Lin Xun.

Moreover, the Ancient Nebula Road was merely one of the Great Thousand Worlds, which had long since fallen into decline. After countless years, it had almost been forgotten in the Eternal True Realm.

How could there be anyone who could possibly threaten Lin Xun there?

"Although the Ancient Nebula Road has been in decline for a long time, it’s still home to the Return Dominion, while also adjacent to the Kunlun Dominion. It wouldn’t be wrong to say that it’s a location blessed with unparalleled advantages."

As someone from the Xuan Clan, Xuan Feiling naturally knew the Ancient Nebula Road’s situation like the back of his hand. "Although the Kunlun Dominion used to be a land of great opportunity, most of them have long been taken, and it has now become a place of refuge from the epochal change. Only Eternal Stage ancients are qualified to contend for a spot within, making it far too dangerous.

"The Return Dominion is the original ancestral home of your Fangchun Mountain Sect, and it is also said to be the origin of the great dao. If traced back to the source, the Eternal True Realm also seems to have some connection with the Return Dominion.

"However, the source power of the Return Dominion dried up long ago. Otherwise, the Fangchun Mountain Sect would not have been destroyed so easily."

Lin Xun remembered the Fangchun Ruins he had seen in the Return Dominion, and he couldn't help but sigh.

He asked, "Does Elder also know what happened back then?"

Xuan Feiling answered, "Of course, but the destruction of Fangchun Mountain Sect had nothing to do with how strong or weak the enemy was. At the very beginning of the primeval era, the Master of Fangchun Mountain realized that the Return Dominion's source power was drying up, so he moved the sect to the Kunlun Dominion."

"No wonder."

Lin Xun nodded in understanding. He had known long ago that the forces which destroyed the Fangchun Mountain Sect were from the Great Six Courts of the Ancient Nebula Road. However, he now knew that the sect they destroyed was merely an empty shell, and anyone could have done it.

Xuan Feiling suddenly said, "By the way, take my great-grandson with you when you leave this time."

Lin Xun asked, "Does Elder also plan to bring all your clansmen to the Origin World?"

Xuan Feiling nodded. "Yes. I had planned to go to the Ancient Nebula Road in a few years, but you going there on my behalf will save me the trip."

Lin Xun readily agreed. After bidding farewell to Xuan Feiling and Dugu Yong, he went to find Xuan Jiuyin and Jintian Xuanyue.

Origin Sky Pavilion, Wild Cloud Abode.

At the sight of Lin Xun, Xuan Jiuyin grinned and said, "I was wondering who it was, turns out it's the famous Origin Clarity Pavilion Master, Lord Lin."

Lin Xun slapped him on the shoulder and said, "Why aren’t you paying your respects to the pavilion master?"

Xuan Jiuying grimaced in pain and quickly begged for forgiveness.

Lin Xun couldn't help but laugh. He said, "Go make preparations, you’re following me back to the Ancient Nebula Road."

"I'm going too." Jintian Xuanyue chimed in from nearby.

"Of course, I won't be leaving you behind." Lin Xun smiled as he turned to Jintian Xuanyue.

Her white clothes fluttered gently, bounded by the golden belt around her waist. She was as beautiful as a painting and gave off the aura of an ice beauty. It seemed that she had become even more beautiful than before.

Both of them had successfully stepped onto the immortal path more than a decade ago and were currently at the Heavenly Longevity Stage. Although it wasn’t fast compared to Lin Xun, their progress was rapid compared to most people.

Soon after, Lin Xun led Xuan Jiuyin and Jintian Xuanyue back to his cave dwelling.

"Xia Zhi, we’re going."

Xia Zhi was eating melon seeds at the moment. She softly grunted in acknowledgement, got up and said, "Go then."

There was no hesitation at all, as if they were merely going out for a stroll. Lin Xun left his five dao bodies behind so they could oversee and resolve various matters in the Origin Sect.

He also left the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron behind and tasked the Red Flame Dao Body, Green Wood Dao Body, and White Metal Dao Body to refine it together.

With the divine materials collected from the Ten Immortal Giants, the power of the cauldron could be enhanced substantially. In short, he was going to make full use of every second he had.

That same day, Lin Xun, Xia Zhi, Xuan Jiuyin, and Jintian Xuanyue left the Origin World together.

……

Whoosh!

In the starry expanse beyond the sky, a small boat carrying Lin Xun and his companions shuttled past at high speed. It crossed an immense distance in a flash as if it were a spacecraft, making the passengers within feel as if the stars were shifting.

A few hours later, a giant golden portal spanning several thousand meters appeared in the distance like a golden bridge arcing across the void. It was one of the portals linking the Eternal True Realm to the forty-ninth Immortal Heavenly Pass, Chaotian City.

When the small boat passed through the golden portal, the scenery before them changed, and the group found themselves in Chaotian City.

Chaotian City!

As the last checkpoint of the Great Thousand Battle Domain, Chaotian City was known as one of the hubs connected to the Eternal True Realm.

Numerous factions from the Eternal True Realm had settled in this city over countless years, creating various merchant groups to purchase treasures which could only be found in the Great Thousand Battle Domain.

After all, treasures such as the Yellow Spring Beads and Dao Accumulations Pearl were extremely sought-after cultivation resources in the Eternal True Realm. In addition, many Immortal Imperial Clans had specially established themselves in Chaotian City with the goal of recruiting talents as soon as they appeared!

Of note, anyone who entered the Great Thousand Battle Domain must experience plenty of bloodshed and battle to reach the forty-ninth Immortal Heavenly Pass. Hence, anyone who could reach this place was a formidable expert in their own right.

Years ago, Lin Xun had fought his way here all the way from the first Immortal Heavenly Pass. When he first arrived, he had been at the Supreme Emperor Stage. Now, when he finally returned, he was at the perfect Transcendence Stage!

Upon arriving at the city, Lin Xun couldn't help but recall many past memories. He put away the boat and asked, "Everyone, shall we take a walk around the city?"