Prodigies 3001

Chapter 3001 Constant Nirvana

Previously, the presence of just Jianan and Tan Wu had already made them feel powerless. At present, staring at the lineup of seven more Eternals, Xuan Feiling's party felt as if they had been dropped into an ice cave. Unprecedented chills ran through them.

How...how would they even begin to fight this?

"Such a tribulation is unheard of. Such a grand path is never before seen as well. Lin Xun...is indeed worthy of making us join hands." The remark came from a kind-looking, purple-robed old man, whose eyes were fixed on the sky depths the second he had arrived.

He was Wen Tailin from the Eternal Divine Wen Clan!

"I only fear he won't be able to survive this unprecedented tribulation, in which case, we will have made a trip for nothing." This comment came from a handsome man in black outfit. His voice resounded like a morning bell around heaven and earth.

From the Eternal Divine Ye Clan, Ye Cang was a world-defying sword exalted on the great Eternal path!

"A vain trip? I don't think so, not when the Origin Sect is so close at hand. Since we're here, why not raze it to the ground while it's convenient?" said Wu Zhuotian from the Eternal Divine Wu Clan, his voice as cold as a blade.

Riding a crimson cloud, he was tall with long, fiery red hair. The aura of the dao circled around him in bursts of sunset haze, dazzlingly brilliant.

"You speak what is on my mind. Without the Origin Sect's protection all these years, how could the brat have grown to this point? Don't forget that those forces in the Eighth Heaven Domain were all destroyed at his hands."

Yang Jiuqi from the Eternal Divine Yang Clan said his piece in an indifferent voice, his eyes filled with undisguised killing intent. He was clad in silver-white armor, which made him imposing like a god of war who stood above eternity. His aura was extremely domineering.

“Let’s take it easy. He is trapped in the depths of this heavenly tribulation. We will soon see whether he lives or dies.”

“Indeed.”

“The two dao brothers from the Shaman Sect and the Zen Sect have this sea area blocked off. Even if Lin Xun succeeds in his tribulation, he will find himself to be a turtle in our jar.”

Ji Dongya from the Ji Clan, Xingtian Hao from the Xingtian Clan, and Ziche Boteng from the Ziche Clan joined in the conversation.

Ji Dongya wore a loose robe fastened by a belt and had a long beard that swayed in the wind like a string of willow leaves. Holding a purple jade ruyi in his hand, he gazed into the depths of the sky with unreadable emotions in his eyes.

As an old relic of the Ji Clan, how could he not know about the events in the Ten Directions Demon Realm? The fact that Ji Shanhai had relinquished the Divine Rank law birthed therein to Lin Xun had enraged the entire Ji Clan.

“Fellow Daoists, please join us.” As the distant Jianan issued an invitation, the countless burning lotus flowers that were isolating the surrounding sea moved to make a path. At the same time, Tan Wu also removed one of the black light curtains that gleamed with the enigmas of thunder law.

The seven Eternals from the Ninth Heaven Domain glanced at each other before going toward Jianan and Tan Wu together.

These nine Eternal existences had decided to station themselves here, putting the entire situation under crushing pressure. Xuan Feiling’s party might plan all they could with their wisdom, but they still felt nothing but utter suffocation and despair in front of absolute strength!

They didn't expect that despite the threat of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity, the Shaman Sect, the Zen Sect, and seven major Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain would still dispatch Eternal experts.

More importantly, they hadn't thought Lin Xun's tribulation would raise such a big commotion! It all caught them off guard and rendered them helpless.

Last time, the Ninth Heaven Domain had sent Eternal experts from the five Eternal Divine Clans of Yuan, Jue, Cang, Taihao, and Panwu. This time, it was Eternal experts from the other seven Eternal Divine Clans.

In other words, the twelve Eternal Divine Clans had all appeared at the Origin Sect's entrance for a single target: Lin Xun!

Rumble~

Deep in the taboo area, Eternal tribulation power converged and tumbled, and heart-stopping light flickered.

Crack! As soon as Lin Xun arrived, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron protecting him exploded to bits. Fortunately, he had already relocated all the treasures within the sword cauldron long ago. Otherwise, the first strike just now would have destroyed them as well.

In the same instant the sword cauldron was destroyed, Lin Xun also suffered a devastating blow. His body, which had only just undergone Nirvana, instantly burst. However, his primordial spirit had already fused with his Immortal law a second ago. Transforming into a cauldron, it managed to endure the bombardment.

Buzz~

His primordial spirit was fatally damaged and on the verge of disintegrating, but Lin Xun was oblivious. His whole focus was on his Immortal law as he fully interpreted his dao through it.

RUMBLE~

The tribulation light heaved and swirled, lifting up torrents of destruction that constantly impacted Lin Xun's primordial spirit in the shape of a cauldron. Every hit was horrid, making him look like a leaf in a storm.

Surprisingly, however, whenever his primordial spirit was about to crumble, it would gather and get rebuilt anew. Such a dynamic kept up for the following period of time. This was nothing short of inconceivable, it was like being reborn again and again in endless obliteration, interpreting the cycle of life and death, the rotation of destruction and birth in a set sequence...

An unknown amount of time passed as he went through multiple cycles...

Lin Xun's primordial spirit began to grow solid and bright in this perilous situation. Like the prototype of a sword after a thousand hammers, all the impurities had been removed, leaving only something tough and smooth as jade. Eventually, when the tribulation light that made even Eternals quake in their boots came crashing down, it could not shake his primordial spirit anymore.

He was like a cauldron, standing firm and glowing brilliantly. His Immortal law had evolved to an unprecedented level where the word ‘Immortal’ was no longer adequate description. It was now unaffected by time, heavy and eternally immovable.

It was also at this moment that his primordial spirit quietly transformed from a cauldron to an abyss, from defense to offense!

Kaboom!

The boundless Immortal law spread outward as if the great abyss was opening its mouth. The billowing tribulation light was pulled toward it and gathered around Lin Xun's primordial spirit. His dao body began to reform in the light. In just a few breaths of time, the skin, flesh, sinews and bones, five viscera and six bowels, meridians and acupoints...were coalesced one by one.

However, they were now completely different from the past. His tall and slender dao frame was now unshakable even in the blasting of the tribulation flood. Having persisted through all the tribulation lights, the flesh was now eternal and the spirit, permanent!

Every inch of his skin was glowing with a kind of magical and mysterious dao energy. His Immortal law and the aura were filled to the brim with the rhythmic pulses of the almighty principles.

Such was the might of the Eternal Stage! As soon as one entered eternity, the laws that one had mastered became the profound truths of the great dao!

“Doh!”

With a thought in Lin Xun's mind, the tiny fragments of the blasted Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron were pulled upon and began to coalesce in the sea of tribulation light.

After undergoing the destructive ordeal and being rebuilt, the artifact also welcomed nirvana! During this process, Lin Xun threw pieces of Eternal Divine Materials into the morphing sword cauldron.

These Eternal Divine Materials were all treasures that he had refined in the Return Dominion. Extracted from broken Eternal-grade artifacts, they far exceeded immortal divine materials and could be called Eternal-grade artifact embryos! Currently, Lin Xun was using them to reshape the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron!

Rumble~ Crackle~ The tribulation light raged, but its onslaught could no longer trouble Lin Xun. Instead, it continuously got swallowed, used to temper his dao body, and integrated into his laws.

At the same time, Lin Xun took out all the Eternal Bloodstones, Eternal Soul Crystals, the Eternal Dao Stones, and Eternal laws in his possession, and began to refine them one by one. Eternal Bloodstones could strengthen an Eternal’s blood soul and hone their fleshly body, while Eternal Soul Crystals were incredibly useful for tempering Eternal Will Dharma Forms.

Eternal Dao Stones, made from the cultivation base of Eternals, contained thick and vast energy. Consuming a piece was akin to absorbing the cultivation power of an Eternal expert—not the entirety of it, but enough to benefit one endlessly.

As for the Eternal laws, they were naturally even more precious than all the above as they were on par with incomplete Divine Rank law powers! After giving a portion to his fourth senior brother, Lin Xun had still had ten of them, four of which he had absorbed in the Return Dominion, leaving him with six.

Now, he was using these rare treasures that could hardly be found even in the Ninth Heaven Domain to temper himself, all in the midst of the terrifying tribulation. If those old Eternal monsters were to see this, their jaws would probably drop.

Throughout history, who had seen such a frightening Eternal tribulation? Who dared to imagine that someone would dare to practice cultivation in this kind of forbidden zone? Even when a cultivator crossed a tribulation, they were only borrowing the tribulation to achieve a metamorphosis. Therefore, what Lin Xun was doing was unimaginable to say the least!

With every second that passed, the Eternal tribulation became increasingly terrifying and bizarre, but his cultivation also became increasingly powerful. No matter how much the tribulation bombarded him, it couldn't shake him one bit and instead allowed him to evolve again and again.

Even Lin Xun himself was a little surprised at how long this tribulation had been lasting and how strong the power it contained was. However, this had soon ceased to be a bad thing for him. He could feel a qualitative upgrade had occurred to his cultivation. The daos and laws in his control were also improving by leaps and bounds...

Even the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron was realizing new changes in its remodeling process!

“It's already been two hours, why hasn't it ended?”

Jianan, Tan Wu, Wen Tailin, and the crowd of Eternal characters couldn't help but frown, a hint of anxiety rising within them.

They had been waiting, but deep behind those clouds, the tribulation light kept raging. Not only did it refuse to end but it also became stronger and more eerie with time. The longer they watched, the more they realized that Lin Xun had yet to die, otherwise this grand tribulation should have already ended!

“There never has been a tribulation like this. If we really let this brat overcome it, how powerful will he be in the Eternal Stage?”

Jianan and the others exchanged a look, astonishment and anxiety plastered across their faces.

“We can't afford to keep waiting. While there's nothing we can do to Lin Xun at the moment, we can't just watch like this,” Tan Wu said, already looking at the distant entrance to the Origin World.

Chapter 3002 When the Tribulation Ends, One Should Kill

Simultaneously, Jianan, Wen Tailin, and the others turned their gazes towards the distant horizon. That was the entrance to the Origin World, shrouded in the power of a Divine Rank law power.

“If we attack with all our might, we might not be able to destroy the Divine Rank law of Origin World, but we can certainly cause a rift within an hour. Once we break in, everyone in the Origin Sect will be doomed,” Jianan said softly.

Originally, they had solely been focused on killing Lin Xun and had little interest in destroying the Origin Sect. Now, as Lin Xun's tribulation dragged on, a sense of unease crept into the hearts of the Eternals who were present.

Attacking the Origin Sect now might not be feasible in a short time, but this method might be enough to shake Lin Xun's resolve. Could he still remain this calm during his tribulation when he saw his sect being attacked? If his resolve faltered even slightly, he would be doomed!

"Agreed!" Tan Wu nodded.

"Let's do it this way." Wen Tailin and the other seven Eternals from the Ninth Heaven Domain also agreed.

Then, they teleported through the void together, converging at the entrance to the Origin World. They hadn’t bothered to conceal their previous conversation, so Xuan Feiling and the others had overheard everything. When they saw Jianan and the others charging towards the entrance to the Origin World, they were all on high alert, their faces grim.

"These bastards ostensibly want to deal with us, but in reality, they want to influence Lin Xun's dao heart!" Fang Daoping's face was ashen. Killing someone by destroying their spirit was their ultimate goal!

"So what if you know what their actual goal is? This is a perfectly legitimate strategy of theirs. What we need to do now is defend Origin World. No matter what, we can't let these old bastards in!" Dugu Yong said coldly.

"Quickly, activate the Divine Rank law at full power!" Xuan Feiling gave the order. They possessed secret treasures that allowed them to wield the Divine Rank law of the Origin Sect, and none dared to delay, immediately taking action.

Boom!

At the entrance to the Origin World, divine light shone brightly, and the wondrous Divine Rank law surged after being activated at full power. In an instant, a myriad of purple clouds appeared, auspicious light billowed, and the scene was magnificent beyond comparison.

"This is the Origin Sect's Heavenly Origin Law Power. Legend has it that the founder of the Origin Sect, while traveling through many epochs, accidentally obtained a great fortune. Comprehending this law power allows one to master the power of Heavenly Origin principles, which is also greatly beneficial in the cultivation of the Eternal Stage." Jianan stated leisurely.

They had already approached and witnessed the changes in the power of the Divine Rank law at the entrance to the Origin World.

"There are too few Divine Rank laws in this world. Otherwise, throughout history, those who have reached the Eternal Stage would be far more than just a small group." Someone's gaze deepened. "Speaking of which, Lin Xun also possesses a Divine Rank law. I just wonder where he's hidden it."

Another person smiled. "Heh, don't worry. After the Origin Sect is destroyed, both Lin Xun's Divine Rank law and this Heavenly Origin Law Power are destined to be ours."

"Everyone, let's not delay any longer. Let's attack together." Tan Wu took a deep breath, his entire body radiating eternal dao light, and threw a punch from afar.

Boom!

The laws of heaven and earth trembled and shuddered. The force of the punch seemed capable of shattering the constraints of space and time as it was incredibly powerful. It smashed into the Heavenly Origin Law Power, causing it to churn and rumble, with flecks of light rain flying everywhere.

Seeing this, the other old monsters no longer hesitated and attacked together. The combined power of nine Eternals was terrifying. Sword qi, palm prints, and treasure light surged forth, weaving a rain of light that illuminated the heavens. Then, like a vast, unending torrent, it surged towards the entrance to Origin World.

Boom! Boom!

The heavens and earth trembled, the sun and moon lost their light. The power of eternal laws permeated the dao techniques and dao weapons, raining down in dense, overwhelming force. It was capable of easily overturning a great world and destroying the dwelling places of countless beings!

The Divine Rank law at the entrance to the Origin World was also thrown into violent turmoil, with purple light splashing and mournful cries echoing... However, a Divine Rank law was, after all, a Divine Rank law. Even after being subjected to such a devastating attack, it could not be destroyed in a short period of time.

Jianan and the others were prepared for this so they were not surprised. They unleashed their full power, attacking with overwhelming force, summoning their respective Eternal weapons, and unleashing their most powerful techniques. The area centered on the entrance to Origin World was utterly crushed and destroyed, filled with terrifying, unending violent torrents of power.

Within Origin World, Xuan Feiling and the others' expressions shifted constantly. Even with its full power activated, the Divine Rank law power was destined to be shattered in this situation. They knew that, after a single hour of being bombarded like this, the Heavenly Origin Law Power would be destroyed! Unfortunately, a fragmented Divine Rank law power would no longer be able to protect the entire Origin Sect!

Xuan Feiling took a deep breath and gritted his teeth while saying, "No matter what, we'll hold on for as long as we can, even if it means death...we cannot retreat!"

We cannot retreat, even in death!

If they weren't driven to desperation, how could they have come to such a resolute and tragic decision? Dugu Yong and Fang Daoping were also deeply affected by this. Their previous worries, anxieties, and despair vanished, replaced by unwavering resolve. It was simply a matter of death.

However, before they died, they would do everything in their power to resist! Above the heavens, the eternal tribulation targeting Lin Xun continued in an unabated manner, showing no sign of slowing down.

As time passed, the impact on the Divine Rank law only grew ever stronger and more intense. The nine Eternals occasionally glanced into the depths of the heavens, seemingly trying to ascertain whether Lin Xun's state of mind had been affected, or whether he had perished.

Soon, they returned to their attacks. Each of them had a different expression, but they all exuded an air of indifference. Suddenly, Jianan's expression softened with a smile as he proclaimed loudly, "Gentlemen, in a short while, we can carve out a gap here, which will be enough for us to break in!"

He didn't mind being heard by Lin Xun or Xuan Feiling and the others in Origin World.

"Good! Let's first storm the Origin Sect, then deal with this scoundrel Lin Xun. That way, the overall situation will be settled!" Tan Wu's killing intent surged.

Boom! They intensified their attack.

Inside the Origin Sect, Xuan Feiling and the others were deathly pale. Their strength was nearly exhausted. Even with their cultivation, they couldn't hold out much longer while wielding the Divine Rank law power against the enemy.

"Lin Xun's tribulation isn't over yet...I'm...I'm afraid we can't hold on much longer..." A trickle of blood flowed from Dugu Yong's lips, his face pale. His voice was filled with deep resentment and anger.

Looking at the others, their auras were also being depleted at an alarming rate, and each person's expression was filled with resentment and hatred. How could this be? Would the Origin Sect truly be wiped from the world today?

Bang!

Suddenly, the law power treasure in Fang Daoping's hand shattered. His face turned deathly pale. "It's over..."

Almost simultaneously, the nine Eternals outside keenly sensed that the power of the Divine Rank law covering the entrance to the Origin World had noticeably decreased.

“Now!” Tan Wu roared, his eyes blazing. The other old monsters also revealed a hint of joy; they hadn't expected the Origin World’s law power to show signs of cracking earlier than they had anticipated.

“Kill!”

They attacked with all their might without hesitation. Just at this critical moment, a deafening, muffled roar resounded deep within the heavens.

Boom!!!

The roar seemed to shake the entire heavens and earth, echoing beyond the cosmos, causing the nine Eternals who were preparing to storm the Origin Sect to freeze, their hearts trembling.

What’s going on?

They looked up abruptly and saw that the terrifying tribulation light covering the depths of the heavens, like a vast ocean, had suddenly exploded. The thick tribulation clouds covering the sky seemed to have

suffered from a devastating blow, shattering with a rumble. Then, a tall and imposing figure rose from the depths of the heavens.

In that instant, a terrifying power that shook the heavens emanated from that towering figure. The shattered tribulation light and clouds from all directions were swept away like a storm, surging wildly towards that figure from all sides.

Rumble~~~

The power of the surging tribulation light and clouds was swallowed up by that figure like a whirlwind. In just a few breaths, the world was clear and bright. There was no more tribulation light and no more clouds!

An eternal tribulation, like the end of the world, had actually been swallowed up at this moment!? Suddenly, Jianan, Tan Wu, and the others revealed expressions of pure disbelief. Lin Xun...had actually succeeded in transcending his tribulation!

In their vision, deep within the sky, Lin Xun was enveloped by a vast and mysterious eternal aura, dazzling and radiant. The sheer power emanating from him caused the heavens and earth to tremble violently, emitting a constant buzzing and groaning.

This also made the nine Eternals feel an overwhelming pressure, causing their pupils to constrict abruptly. So strong!

He had only just successfully transcended his tribulation, yet not only did Lin Xun show no signs of weakness, but his power was also so formidable that even these old fogies who had been in the Eternal Stage for countless years felt a strong threat!

Within Origin World, Xuan Feiling and the others, who had already resigned themselves to death, were first stunned, then overjoyed. Lin Xun had successfully transcended his tribulation! This gave them a glimmer of hope, causing them to tremble with excitement.

"Today, if I, Lin Xun, do not slay you all, then I will admit that I am not worthy of my dao!"

Deep in the sky, Lin Xun's voice resounded, cold and filled with undisguised killing intent. His declaration was like a decree issued by the Heavenly Emperor, causing the heavens and earth to change color.

Although he had been undergoing his tribulation earlier, he had known all along what had been happening at the entrance to the Origin World. Lin Xun now hated these utterly despicable Eternals to the core. His killing intent was boiling, and he would never let them leave.

Jianan and the others narrowed their eyes, then sneered. A mere new Eternal cultivator who had just transcended his tribulation and attained enlightenment dared to boast of killing them? How laughable!

“Fellow Daoist Tan Wu, why don’t we join forces to deal with this brat, while the other seven continue attacking the Origin Sect? What do you say?” Jianan asked calmly.

“Agreed.” Tan Wu nodded.

Wen Tailin, Ye Cang, and the others thought for a moment and agreed. A two-pronged approach, whether dealing with Lin Xun or the Origin Sect, could inflict the most devastating blow!

“I’m afraid you won’t have the chance.”

Deep in the sky, Lin Xun’s expression was indifferent and cold. As he spoke, he took a step forward, already standing before those old monsters of the Eternal Stage.

Chapter 3003 Killing Eternals

Seeing Lin Xun approach, Jianan immediately made his move. Boom! Before him, endless Buddhist light surged forth, transforming into a golden Buddhist seal that was entirely condensed from his Eternal Law, radiating brilliant light in the void.

When an Eternal made a move, the laws of heaven and earth were inevitably disrupted, affecting the entire Seventh Heaven Domain. For example, when the armies of the Shaman Sect and Zen Sect invaded last time, the actions of a group of Eternals caused billions of living beings in the entire Seventh Heaven Domain to feel the terrifying power of a calamity.

Fortunately, the golden cicada had appeared in time to resolve everything. This time, although the golden cicada was absent, such a recurrence did not occur. The instant Jianan had made his move, the Heavenly Origin Law Power, which had been within the Origin World above the entire Thousand Star Sea, immediately expanded outwards, covering the entire world.

Xuan Feiling and his group were also acting! However, Jianan didn't care at all. The Heavenly Origin Law Power had already been nearly shattered by his group's attacks, so even if it were to spread out now, its power would pose little threat to him.

Boom!

In the blink of an eye, the golden Buddhist seal in front of Jianan blasted towards Lin Xun. The laws of that area of heaven and earth were thrown into turmoil, seemingly unable to withstand the supreme power emanating from the golden Buddhist seal.

Despite that, Lin Xun neither dodged nor evaded, casually grabbing at it. Bang! The golden Buddhist seal shattered, scattering a rain of light. Jianan's eyes narrowed, his monk's robes billowed, and he took a deep breath, pressing his hands forward.

Buzz! Another Buddhist seal appeared, its light illuminating the heavens and earth, accompanied by resounding chants. From afar, it resembled a vast Brahma realm appearing, suppressing Lin Xun.

The Great Sun Brahma Realm Seal! This was a supreme secret technique, surging with the mysteries of the Zen, and it possessed the power to shake the sun, moon, and stars, and suppress endless mountains and rivers!

Bang! Lin Xun casually grabbed again, and the incredibly powerful Great Sun Brahma Realm Seal shattered like fragile glass.

"This..." Jianan's face finally changed color as he had now realized the situation was not to his favor. Although Lin Xun had just transcended his tribulation and attained enlightenment, the power he wielded was so immense that it could suppress any dao technique imbued with law power!

"Attack together!"

Tan Wu had also sensed Lin Xun's unusual condition and launched a fierce attack from the side. His attack was incredibly domineering as he unleashed billions of black lightning bolts filled with a murderous aura. While bursting with destructive supreme power, they hurtled towards Lin Xun.

With a single strike, a spear purely condensed from the laws of black lightning also appeared in his hand, and he thrust it fiercely towards Lin Xun. The laws mastered by those in the Eternal Stage were indistinguishable from actual law power. This attack, for example, felt like a judgment from heaven and earth; its sheer power was enough to easily annihilate any Immortal.

Unfortunately for him, Lin Xun was no longer a mere Immortal. As Tan Wu attacked, he waved his sleeve. Boom!

The black lightning spear exploded inch by inch before it even got close. Tan Wu was shaken so badly he staggered back several steps. His expression morphed instantly.

He had lived for countless millennia after attaining eternity, honing his Eternal Law to perfection. Although he had never experienced and survived through the Great Silence Unlife Calamity, he was still considered a top-tier existence among his peers.

Now, Lin Xun, who had only just attained the Eternal Stage, had repelled him with a mere flick of his sleeve!

Tan Wu found this completely unexpected. This was true for not only him, but also Wen Tailin, Ye Cang, and the other Eternals who had been preparing to continue their attack on the Heavenly Origin Law Power. They were stunned by this development.

Everyone had witnessed that Lin Xun had just successfully transcended his tribulation. For any other cultivator, the period immediately following a tribulation should be when they were at their weakest, requiring time to consolidate their cultivation.

However, Lin Xun was completely different. The power he was displaying at this moment could easily shake even veteran Eternals like Past Age Buddha Jianan and Heaven Shaman Tan Wu. This had utterly shattered their understanding of the universe!

“Kill!”

Jianan and Tan Wu dared not be careless, both unleashing their full power to launch a pincer attack on Lin Xun.

The former was enveloped in boundless Buddhist light, and three thousand Brahma realms were emerging behind him. With every gesture, intensely powerful Eternal Laws manifested countless incredible and wondrous powers. At times, it was as if a Buddha were asking questions, resonating with heaven and earth; at other times, it was as if arhats were chanting Buddhist hymns and forming arrays; at still other times, it manifested a mysterious lotus realm, radiating boundless great light...

These supreme divine powers caused heaven and earth to collapse, the void to swirl, seemingly disrupting even time and space!

Tan Wu was no less formidable. His black lightning law surged like a tidal wave, overwhelming and vast, accompanied by the roars of gods and demons, the howls of barbarians. It felt like it could shatter the sun, moon, mountains, and rivers, while manifesting various calamities capable of destroying all living beings.

When these two Eternals attacked together, their overwhelming power even shook the Heavenly Origin Law Power that covered this area, causing it to tremble violently.

The power wielded by Eternals was truly terrifying. If not for the Heavenly Origin Law Power, that destructive torrent of power alone would have reached the Seventh Heaven Domain, causing unimaginable disaster to all living beings.

Faced with this attack, Lin Xun simply raised his hand and threw something. Whoosh!

The Absolute Beginning Law Power rose into the sky, instantly covering this slice of the cosmos, forming an unbreakable barrier along with the Heavenly Origin Law Power. They both suppressed the ever-spreading power of the Eternal Stage.

At the same time, Lin Xun made his move. Boom! With one step, his aura was instantly unleashed, countless laws intertwining, revealing the profound mysteries of Nirvana.

When Jianan and Tan Wu attacked, their supreme divine abilities exploded like bubbles before Lin Xun. They couldn't even budge him, let alone touch his clothes. Instantly, their expressions changed drastically. How could he be so strong?

Boom! Before they could react, Lin Xun immediately reached out and struck, causing the surrounding void to collapse into an abyss. A surge of intense, blazing law power descended like a palm strike.

Bang! Bang! Jianan and Tan Wu were sent flying as if they had been struck by an ancient divine mountain. One's body of qi trembled, his blood churning, while the other coughed up blood.

"How is this possible?"

"Damn it!"

"How is this power of someone who has just attained Eternal Stage?!"

Wen Tailin, Ye Cang, and the others were also shocked. They no longer had their minds set on continuing to attack the Heavenly Origin Law Power; their attention had immediately focused on Lin Xun. After attaining the Eternal Stage, he was simply too powerful for them to comprehend!

Meanwhile, Xuan Feiling and the others within the Origin World were also incredibly shocked and overjoyed. The brilliance Lin Xun displayed reminded them of the time when the golden cicada youth had fought against a group of old monsters in the Eternal Stage here years ago.

Both were so powerful, giving the impression of being unshakeable!

“Hmph!”

“Rise!”

With a loud shout, Jianan and Tan Wu unhesitatingly unleashed their true trump cards—The Brahma Lotus Lantern and the Thunder God Mirror!

Boom!

Billions of golden divine lotuses bloomed, surrounding Jianan. Within each lotus burned a Brahma Buddhist Flame, manifesting countless phantom images of Buddhas. Meanwhile, as the Thunder God Mirror shone, beams of light imprinted with black lightning law shot out, slashing towards Lin Xun. The two attacked together, and their coordination was flawless.

Swoosh!

A thick beam of black lightning law swept in, incredibly fast, filled with terrifying penetrating power, carving a hole in the Eternal Law surrounding Lin Xun. However, before Tan Wu could rejoice, that beam of light shattered inch by inch the instant it touched Lin Xun. A series of rapid explosions followed, and the dense beams of black lightning laws shattered and dissipated before Lin Xun.

"This..." Tan Wu was utterly astonished. The Thunder God Mirror was a supreme treasure of the Shaman Sect. Their founder had forged it over a period of three epochs, so it obviously possessed immense power.

It posed a great threat even to Eternals; normally, others would not dare to challenge its might. However, Lin Xun, with merely his cultivation base alone, had crushed such an attack with incredible ease. How could Tan Wu not be shocked?

Boom!

At this moment, Lin Xun strode forward, his single step causing the sky to collapse and the earth to cave in. His Eternal Law spread out like a tidal wave, making it difficult for Tan Wu to breathe.

"Hmph!"

The countless Brahma Buddhist Flames that had accumulated around Jianan suddenly burst forth, spreading out like a vast ocean of flames. However, Lin Xun instantly threw a punch.

Boom!

The Nirvana law expanded and was released with this punch, tearing a huge crack in the sky that had been filled with Brahma Buddhist Flame. It raged with overwhelming force, extinguishing and dissipating the countless divine flames.

Jianan's expression changed. He tried to dodge, but it was too late; he could only meet Lin Xun's devastating fist head-on. He crossed his arms, holding them horizontally in front of him, his Eternal Law transforming into a dazzling and sturdy round shield.

In just an instant—Bang!

The round shield shattered, unable to withstand the impact of Lin Xun's fist. Jianan's sleeves were torn apart as if they were made of fragile butterfly wings. His flesh and bones shattered, and the terrifying impact sent him flying, coughing up blood. His expression was one of utter horror! One punch shattered the power of his Brahma Lotus Lantern, severely injuring him!

At the same time, Lin Xun suddenly unleashed billions of sword qi. They were densely packed, clanging and clashing, like a raging torrent of pure sword energy.

Boom!

As if the heavens and earth were collapsing, Tan Wu felt a white blur before his eyes. Sword shadows were everywhere, and sword intent flashing with deadly power had surrounded him. His mind, soul, and even all his senses were filled with the vast torrent of sword energy.

"Damnit!" Tan Wu was terrified, his soul nearly leaving his body. He instinctively dodged with all his might, frantically activating the Thunder God Mirror as if fighting for his life.

Boom!

A rain of swords swept in, causing Tan Wu to stagger while attempting to dodge, and the Thunder God Mirror in his hand was almost knocked away by the sword qi.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Immediately following that, a dense rain of swords swept down like a tidal wave, leaving no time for the other Eternals to intervene. Tan Wu had been completely engulfed by the overwhelming sword qi.

A deafening explosion resounded. Under the horrified gazes of the crowd, Tan Wu was shredded by the sword qi; his primordial spirit had been barely revealed before it was cleaved and obliterated by the myriad swords.

In the blink of an eye, this Heaven Shaman of the Shaman Sect, an ancient being who had been in the Eternal Stage for countless millennia, met a fate of utter annihilation! Lin Xun's overwhelming power shocked everyone present!

Chapter 3004 An Unbelievable Battle

As one of the Heaven Shamans of the Shaman Sect, Tan Wu was an ancient figure with unparalleled combat power. Long ago, he had roamed the various heaven domains, displaying terrifying might and shaking the world. His name was widely known even in the Ninth Heaven Domain.

However, at this moment, Lin Xun had easily and effortlessly killed him on the spot! Even with his full strength, even with the incredibly powerful sect-protecting treasure, the Thunder God Mirror, he could not withstand the onslaught of countless sword qi. In fact, his entire Eternal cultivation had been wiped out in the vast torrent!

Not only were Xuan Feiling and the others from the Origin World stunned, but Tan Wu and the Eternals from the Ninth Heaven Realm, including Wen Tailin, were also greatly shocked, their expressions changing drastically!

"How could this be..." A gasp rang out, filled with shock, anger, and horror.

In that instant, these Eternals involuntarily recalled one thing—If the mastermind behind the destruction of innumerable epochs wasn’t afraid of the threat posed by Lin Xun, then why would they issue an order for these Eternals to mobilize together?

In other words, they had subconsciously treated Lin Xun as an ordinary cultivator, never considering the terrifying power wielded by someone who could threaten the mastermind after reaching the Eternal Stage! Tan Wu's death alone undoubtedly proved this.

"Attack together!"

Jianan chanted a Buddhist prayer, his expression solemn and serene as he activated the Brahma Lotus Lantern. Instantly, billions of golden lotuses condensed together, transforming into a majestic and towering Buddha figure, like the supreme ruler of the heavens, overlooking the world.

The Brahma Lotus Lantern served as a guide, transforming into a Buddha to subdue the world! The Buddha appeared boundless and towering, its entire body ablaze with raging Brahma Buddhist Flame. Its overwhelming power threatened to crush the heavens and incinerate all things in the world.

This was the ultimate move of the Brahma Lotus Lantern, and it was utterly terrifying. As this illusory Buddha image solidified, it suddenly stepped into the void, striking towards Lin Xun with a palm.

Boom!

Endless Buddhist light gathered within the sky-covering palm, crushing the void, disrupting all phenomena. The raging, roaring Brahma Buddhist Flames raged and roared.

A cold glint appeared in Lin Xun's eyes. He extended his right arm, gathering the Eternal law surging within him between his fingers, and then slashed out in the void.

Boom!

A sword aura flashed out, clear and transparent, like a phantom of light. As the sword struck, silently, the massive, sky-covering hand was cloven in two, exploding violently in the void. The sword's momentum, undiminished, tore a straight rift in the void.

At the end of the rift, on the seemingly endless, towering figure of Buddha, a bloodstain appeared between its brows, then rapidly traveled down its nose, lips, neck, throat, and chest...

Bang!

The Buddha figure, formed from the power of the Brahma Lotus Lamp, had been cut in two, cleanly in the middle. The two halves then collapsed with a deafening roar before dissipating into billowing smoke.

Pfft!

In the distance, Jianan was struck dumb, his figure swaying as he coughed up blood. His expression was one of utter horror and disbelief. This was already his strongest technique; even against someone of the same realm, it would pose a fatal threat. However, Lin Xun, with a single sword strike, had utterly crushed it all!

“Monk, all these years have passed, and you haven’t improved at all.” Lin Xun spoke calmly.

Long ago, on his way back to the Origin World from the Ten Directions Demon Realm, Jianan had sent a Will Dharma Form to intercept him. At that time, Lin Xun was utterly powerless against such a being. It was only thanks to the timely intervention of his Martial Uncle Kong Jue’s Will Dharma Form that Jianan did not succeed.

Now, however, times had changed. Even if Jianan’s true form were to appear, it would pose little threat to Lin Xun!

“Kill!”

At the same time, Wen Tailin and the other Eternals could no longer restrain themselves and attacked together.

The death of Tan Wu, a Heaven Shaman of the Shaman Sect, had already deeply affected them. However, the current predicament of Past Age Buddha Jianan terrified them even more. It made them acutely aware of Lin Xun's terrifying power. How could they dare to hesitate any longer?

“Rise!”

Wen Tailin's purple robes billowed as he activated a jade ruyi in his hand. In an instant, one hundred and eight large purple stars appeared in the void, transforming into a mysterious and profound array, radiating dazzling purple starlight.

The Imperial Purple Ruyi! This was an Immortal weapon capable of instantly forming a star array.

“The Two Elements Divine Light Guide!”

Ye Cang, who had the appearance of a young man, unleashed a pair of dao swords with two clangs as his eyes flashed like lightning. One was black and the other white. One was clear and the other turbid. As they spun in the void, they transformed into a perfectly round sword light, resembling the yin-yang symbol, displaying a flawless, eternally unified, and perfect power.

"Hmph!"

"Kill!"

"Suppress!"

"Condense!"

At the same time, Wu Zhuotian, Yang Jiuqi, Ji Dongya, Xingtian Hao, and Ziche Boteng summoned their weapons. There was a golden alms bowl, a dao seal engraved with the myriad phenomena of mountains and rivers, a giant crimson axe, and a gleaming silver halberd.

Each of them exuded immense power, unleashing their full cultivation without holding back as they wielded their own Eternal weapon. Together, they charged towards Lin Xun.

Boom! Boom!

Amidst the surging purple aura, the spinning stars, and the chilling sword qi, yin-yang patterns soared into the sky. The alms bowl shone brightly, its golden light illuminating the heavens, and the dao seal crushed mountains and rivers, hurtling towards its target.

Various terrifying powers converged, disrupting the world and plunging everything into a state of chaotic collapse. Both the Absolute Beginning Law Power and the Heavenly Origin Law Power that shrouded this area violently trembled! One could only imagine the devastating calamity that would result if the combined power of these Eternals had spread outwards.

Within the Origin World, Xuan Feiling and the others were stunned. Their bodies turned stiff, their scalps tingled, and their hands and feet became ice-cold. Although they had lived for countless millennia, they had never witnessed a battle like this at the Eternal Stage unfolding before their eyes. They couldn't help but worry for Lin Xun.

Despite that, Lin Xun neither dodged nor evaded, but instead took a deep breath, his aura surging upwards! Boom! His black hair flew wildly, and his obscure and mysterious Nirvana power transformed into a deep, boundless abyss, accompanying him as he charged forward.

“Open!” He roared, his fist clenched, slamming out like a fully drawn bow. Boom!

In that instant, an indescribable, terrifying bellow resounded throughout the heavens and earth. Visibly, Lin Xun's fist force, like a shifting abyss, clashed head-on with his opponent. In an instant, various dao lights erupted and swept across the area, unleashing a destructive torrent like a raging storm.

One after another, Eternal weapons hummed, and various dao techniques flashed in the void, causing utter chaos and turmoil, like the source of an apocalyptic catastrophe.

Boom!

All sorts of destructive phenomena emerged between heaven and earth: gods and demons were roaring, mountains and rivers were withering, and the world was being annihilated...

Bang!

Then, Lin Xun staggered back dozens of feet. At the same time, the combined force of the group of opposing Eternals also collapsed and was completely neutralized.

"He actually blocked it?" A gloomy look appeared between Wen Tailin's brows.

"This brat is too rebellious; we cannot give him a chance to live. Although we didn't kill him before, we did force him back. Now, we should seize this opportunity and finish him off in one fell swoop." Ye Cang's killing intent surged, his voice as cold and sharp as a sword's edge.

"Kill!" While they were talking, the fight had already resumed as none of them wanted to waste a single moment.

At the same time, Jianan once again activated the Brahma Lotus Lantern, joining the battle and attacking alongside the other Eternals. However, at this moment, Lin Xun waved his sleeve.

Boom!

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron appeared out of thin air. Unlike before, this time it was covered in obscure chaotic dao light. With the power of Nirvana emanating from its mouth, it seemed even more ancient and heavy. The moment it appeared, it exuded an unshakeable, supreme power that suppressed the past, present, and future.

Clang!!

Ye Cang's pair of dao swords attacked first, intertwining black and white energy. They were sharp and domineering, yet they failed to shake the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. Instead, the swords trembled violently from the impact.

Ye Cang's expression abruptly changed. His dao swords had been forged from various eternal divine materials and had been nurtured by his own blood and sweat for hundreds of thousands of years. A single strike from them could cleave a great world. Despite that, when clashing head-on with the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, they were like ants trying to shake a tree, utterly powerless!

Following this, a series of dense, deafening collisions and explosions resounded. Ziche Boteng's silver halberd, Wu Zhuotian's golden alms bowl, Xingtian Hao's giant crimson axe...every Eternal weapon was blocked by the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron!

This caused all of their expressions to morph as well. The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron was too powerful. Just its presence alone made it difficult for their Eternal weapons to budge, which was completely beyond their imagination.

"Kill!"

At this moment, Lin Xun launched his attack. The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron hummed and vibrated, spreading a torrent of chaotic energy as he charged forward.

Boom!

Wherever they passed, the sky collapsed, the earth caved in, and all things crumbled. Their combined power was simply inconceivable. Of course, these Eternals would not sit idly by and wait for their doom. They launched a joint counterattack, unleashing all the cultivation and power they possessed. However, in just an instant—Boom!

Destructive dao light spread across the sky, shattering all the attacks of these Eternals. One after another, supreme Eternal techniques crumbled, and Eternal weapons groaned and trembled violently.

These Eternals were shaken so badly that their qi churned, and they nearly coughed up blood. Despite that, Lin Xun was unharmed, his power unstoppable!

He attacked again. The faces of his opponents turned solemn, each one acting as if they were facing a formidable enemy, fighting with desperate ferocity and displaying boundless divine power. However,

just moments later, their combined attack was broken through once more, their figures staggering and falling backward, utterly disheveled.

"How can he be so powerful?" cried out someone from shock and anger.

Eight Eternals had attacked together, each using their full power, yet they couldn't suppress Lin Xun. Instead, he had repeatedly broken through their encirclement! Who could accept this?

Chapter 3005 Executing Eternals One by One

As the Eternals were filled with shock and anger, Lin Xun slightly raised his head to glance at the two layers of Divine Rank law power in the sky. Then, he swept his gaze across the group opposite him and said, "It's getting late. If this is all you have to offer, then you won't have much of a chance to struggle anymore."

Being threatened so contemptuously by a young man who had just reached Eternal Stage made the faces of the Eternals present very unpleasant.

Suddenly, Jianan commanded in a deep voice, "Everyone, split up!"

Then, he, Wen Tailin, Ye Cang, and Xingtian Hao attacked Lin Xun together.

At the same time, Ji Dongya, Yang Jiuqi, Ziche Boteng, and Wu Zhuotian charged towards the entrance to the Origin World. The Origin Sect’s Heavenly Origin Law Power had already suffered a great blow and was on the verge of destruction. If they were allowed to attack with all their might, it would likely be broken very quickly.

At that time, if they were allowed to seize the opportunity to enter the Origin World, the consequences would be unimaginable. What was most chilling was the incredible coordination among these eight Eternals. Whether it was the four fighting Lin Xun or the other four attacking the entrance to the Origin World, they were all fighting as if their lives depended on it! Clearly, they had realized the danger and intended to use this strategy to break the deadlock.

Lin Xun couldn't possibly have missed this. However, his expression remained calm, even carrying a hint of disdain. These old fogies' scheme was undeniably ruthless, but their efforts were destined to be futile.

Boom!

At that moment, his five dao bodies suddenly shot out. Other than the Green Wood Dao Body, which stayed behind to fight alongside Lin Xun's true form, the other four dao bodies immediately shifted across the void, rushing towards Ji Dongya and the others.

Instantly, the expressions of those Eternals changed drastically. The situation was now hopeless for them; they had no choice but to fight to the death.

Jianan shouted loudly, "Fight with your life on the line!"

His expression had become unprecedentedly calm, as if he had disregarded whether he would live or die. His entire body radiated a vast, radiant light, interwoven with his own law, pushing the Brahma Lotus Lantern to its limit.

"Die!"

Wen Tailin, Ye Cang, and Xingtian Hao also attacked immediately. Having lived for countless years, how could they not know that their lives depended on this battle? Therefore, each of them was prepared to fight with everything on the line.

Boom!

The great battle became increasingly intense. At the entrance to the Origin World, Lin Xun's four dao bodies clashed with Ji Dongya and the other three Eternals.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun's main body, along with his Green Wood Dao Body, launched a fierce attack. Of note, his dao bodies were not weaker than his main body, so they now all possessed the power of the Eternal Stage.

Previously, it was Lin Xun's main body fighting against eight opponents. Now, the situation had shifted to six against eight. In this predicament, Lin Xun already held a significant advantage.

In the blink of an eye, a dao sword shot out from the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, cleaving Xingtian Hao's giant crimson axe in the fierce melee. The impact sent the Eternal flying backward. Blood streamed from his seven orifices and he was clearly severely wounded.

However, before he could regain his footing, the Green Wood Dao Body had already moved in, striking down with a palm.

Bang!

Following the Shaman Sect's Heaven Shaman Tan Wu, another Eternal had just perished on the spot. Xingtian Hao instantly shattered into ashes, and his primordial spirit was incinerated. It was done so quickly, as if killing him was as easy as harvesting weeds for Lin Xun!

This sent chills down the spines of Jianan and the others, and their hearts sank. One Lin Xun was already a challenge for them, let alone facing six. The current situation even filled them with a sense of desolation and despair.

"Die!"

Ye Cang's eyes were bloodshot and red, as if he were insane. His two swords swept across the battlefield, unleashing a vast expanse of sword qi that were both clear and turbid as they surged across the battlefield.

He was a sword cultivator, standing on the Eternal path, and was extremely famous among his peers in the Ninth Heaven Domain. At this moment, he fought desperately, as if he wanted to perish with Lin Xun. His imposing presence would make any other Eternal tremble and retreat.

However, all of this posed no threat to Lin Xun. It wasn't that Ye Cang wasn't strong enough, but rather that Ye Cang had no idea how powerful Lin Xun had become!

Boom!

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron shifted horizontally, releasing chaotic energy that directly crushed the boundless sword qi, exploding in the void.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun himself also unleashed the profound mysteries of his sword dao. Billions of sword qi soared into the sky, like a vast ocean of sword energy spreading across the heavens and earth, filling the entire space.

In an instant, Ye Cang's vision and mind were filled with boundless sword intent. He was all too familiar with this scene; Heaven Shaman Tan Wu had also been annihilated by such a strike. Knowing what had happened before was one thing, but facing Lin Xun's attack now, Ye Cang felt only despair, for there was simply no escape, no way to avoid it!

"With my sword, I burn my dao!"

At this moment, Ye Cang let out a deafening roar, his entire being seemingly ablaze. An immeasurable, Eternal power surged into the swords in his hands. Immediately afterward, his pair of dao swords emitted an incomparably resounding howl, fiercely slashing across the void.

Boom!

The vast, sweeping ocean of sword qi was shattered by Ye Cang's all-out attack, disintegrating and vanishing into pieces in the void.

"It's been broken..."

Ye Cang, as if escaping death, exhaled a long breath, but at that moment, a large hand suddenly gripped his neck. He didn't even need to turn around to know that it was one of Lin Xun's dao bodies!

Having just escaped death, only to fall into dire straits again, the weight of this blow overwhelmed Ye Cang with sorrow. He had cultivated for countless years, yet he never imagined that he would ultimately meet such a tragic end...

Bang!

Ye Cang's vision went black, and then his body and primordial spirit turned to ashes and vanished. He was utterly dead. This fact made Jianan and Wen Tailin tremble, and when they looked at Lin Xun again, their eyes were filled with total fear.

They couldn't fathom how a young man who had just attained Eternal Stage could possess such heaven-defying combat power.

In the midst of the battle, Wen Tailin took a deep breath and said, "Lin Xun, could you spare my life? I can tell you why we came together today when you were undergoing your tribulation."

This was tantamount to begging for mercy! If word got out, it would cause a sensation throughout the world. After all, who would imagine that an Eternal, already standing at the pinnacle of all heavens, would beg for mercy out of fear of death?

However, Lin Xun's expression was cold and disdainful as he said, "Even if you don't say it, I can roughly guess. It must be the mastermind behind the cycles of epochs."

"Knowing this, aren't you afraid of completely offending the mastermind, someone who has that much power?" Wen Tailin's expression changed.

Lin Xun couldn't help but laugh. "If I were afraid, how could I, Lin Xun, have survived until now?"

As he spoke, a cry of unwillingness rang out from afar, "No—!"

The scream shook the heavens. Yang Jiuqi, who was locked in battle with the Red Flame Dao Body, instantly died seconds later. His soul had scattered and his spirit had dispersed. Another Eternal had died!

By this point, Jianan, Wen Tailin, and the others were filled with fear and wanted to retreat. Unfortunately for them, how could Lin Xun give them a chance to escape?

After all, the Thousand Star Sea was not only covered by the Heavenly Origin Law Power, but also the Absolute Beginning Law Power! The combined power of these two Divine Rank law powers had already sealed off all escape routes!

This was why Ji Dongya and the other three Eternals had chosen to attack the entrance to the Origin World earlier. Because even if they wanted to escape, there was simply no way out!

Boom!

The battle continued, growing increasingly fierce. The chaotic and crumbling void was filled with the stench of blood. Lin Xun showed no mercy or pity. Following that, he and his five dao bodies killed one Eternal after another.

Wu Zhuotian, Ziche Boteng, Wen Tailin... In the past, they were Eternals revered like gods in the Ninth Heaven Domain, seemingly untouchable by any ordinary cultivator. However, before Lin Xun, they were like clay chickens and ceramic dogs, their desperate struggles futile. One by one they were slaughtered, and their accumulated cultivation over countless years vanished into thin air.

Xuan Feiling and the others in the Origin World had all witnessed this, and the word ‘shock’ alone could not describe their current state of mind. Initially, they all subconsciously believed that even if Lin Xun had successfully transcended his tribulation, he would be extremely weak and would need time to stabilize his cultivation.

However, who could have imagined it was the exact opposite of their expectations? Lin Xun, fresh from his tribulation, already displayed combat power that overwhelmed other Eternals! Alone, he fought against nine of them, not only holding his own but also slaying one formidable enemy after another!

These successive deaths left Xuan Feiling and the others completely stunned. Those were Eternals! They were supreme beings! In the past, it was almost impossible for an Eternal Stage expert to perish.

Now, right here on the Thousand Star Sea, Eternals were falling like rain! It was so shocking that Xuan Feiling and the others were completely blank, their expressions stunned. Even those who had seen countless great things and whose mental fortitude had been honed to an extremely high level would likely have been unable to remain calm in the face of such a scene.

Soon, only Jianan and Ji Dongya remained. This was intentional on Lin Xun's part. Otherwise, he would have already killed them both. At this moment, his main body and five dao bodies had completely surrounded Jianan and Ji Dongya, merely suppressing them without actually harming them.

“Jianan, I’ll give you a chance. Tell me the secret of that Alpha Origin stone statue, and I might let you die a little more easily. Otherwise, don’t blame me for extracting your primordial spirit, subjecting you to an eternal fate worse than death.” Lin Xun’s true form spoke, and his eyes were filled with unfathomable depths while they were fixed on Jianan.

Jianan, however, remained unusually calm, as he said, “What joy is there in life, what fear is there in death? When the epochal calamity descends, all beings in this world, regardless of their cultivation level, will ultimately return to dust.”

His gaze suddenly shifted to Lin Xun, a slight smile playing on his lips. “And you, Lin Xun, have already been targeted by the mastermind behind it all. Sooner or later, you too will meet your doom.”

Lin Xun raised an eyebrow, about to say something.

Boom!

Jianan clasped his hands together, his expression solemn and dignified. His entire figure burst into flames, radiating boundless light, all of which poured into the Brahma Lotus Lantern before him. An incomparably terrifying aura also emanated from within the peerless treasure.

Chapter 3006 A Day Etched into the Annals of History

Boom!

In that moment, the Brahma Lotus Lantern opened like a lotus flower in bloom, its layers of Brahma flame unfolding petal by petal. A sacred radiance surged outward, endless, majestic and lightning up the nine heavens.

Lin Xun’s pupils constricted. This strike not only drained Jianan’s cultivation, but it also ignited the source power of the Brahma Lotus Lantern, a supreme treasure, forcing it to its absolute limit!

A chilling crisis surged through Lin Xun's heart. His battle instincts, honed over countless life and death struggles, made him sweep his sleeve without hesitation. The Gate of Exile roared forth!

In that instant, the blooming, burning Brahma Lotus Lantern was violently shaken, then swallowed whole by the Gate of Exile, vanishing without a trace. Jianan froze, disbelief flickering in his eyes. Then, a long, desolate sigh slipped from his lips...

With that lonely, sorrow-laden breath, his thin figure dissolved into a rain of light and scattered into nothingness. Both his body and spirit were wiped from existence. Jianan was the Present Age Buddha of the Zen Sect, an Eternal being who had lived for thousands of years.

Across the entire epoch, he ranked among the almighty and stood at the pinnacle of the world, overlooking all the heavens beneath him. The Brahma Lotus Lantern was the Zen Sect's supreme guardian treasure, an Eternal weapon capable of reducing an entire grand world to ashes in an instant.

Unfortunately, even after burning away his own cultivation and sacrificing the Brahma Lotus Lantern itself, Jianan still failed to so much as shake Lin Xun and was ultimately annihilated in the end!

Upon witnessing this, Ji Dongya felt a crushing bitterness surge within him. His will collapsed and he no longer resisted. Just as he closed his eyes, awaiting death, a calm voice landed in his ears. "Are Ji Xi and Ji Shanhai well?"

Ji Dongya trembled, his eyes snapping open in disbelief. "So the reason you held back was just to ask about those two sisters?"

Lin Xun calmly withdrew his five dao bodies. "That's right."

"They..." Ji Dongya's expression flickered uncertainly before turning icy. "They brought shame upon the Ji Clan. One was confined long ago, and the other was imprisoned after returning from the Ten Directions Demon Realm, declared a sinner of the clan. Tell me, do you think their fate could be anything but miserable?"

However, Lin Xun let out a slow breath of relief. "As long as they're still alive...that's enough."

Ji Dongya's expression twisted, as if he suddenly realized something. Shock and fury surged into his voice. "You...what do you plan to do?"

"Isn't it obvious? To seek justice for them. To wash away their humiliation. The debts owed will be repaid, and the fairness they deserve will be reclaimed." Lin Xun spoke softly but each word struck like a hammer.

When Lin Xun was young, Xi had guided him, aided him and even saved his life more than once. How could he tolerate seeing such a peerless woman being imprisoned and branded a disgrace by her own clan? As for Ji Shanhai...he would never forget how she helped him in the Ten Directions Demon Realm.

Upon hearing Lin Xun's words, Ji Dongya's face turned ashen. He had a very bad feeling. With the power Lin Xun now wielded, who in the entire Ninth Heaven Domain could possibly stand against him? Not to mention the Ji Clan, even if all the Eternal Divine Clans united their forces, they still might fail to withstand him!

After all, the true mighty existences, those pinnacle Eternal powerhouses capable of venturing to Kunlun Dominion, had already left their clans long ago. What remained in the Eternal Divine Clan were only figures of similar cultivation to Ji Dongya himself!

In the past, as long as a single Eternal Realm expert sat watching over the clan, the Eternal Divine Clans never feared an attack. Anyone daring to strike at them would simply be courting death.

Now...there was Lin Xun! At that thought, Ji Dongya felt panic twisting through his chest like a knife.

"Rest easy," Lin Xun said calmly. "I won't kill you...not until we arrive at your Ji Clan."

His words had barely fallen when he took action and sealed Ji Dongya within the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. Thus, of the nine Eternal powerhouses who had come this time, all but Ji Dongya had been slain on the spot!

The world fell utterly silent. Above, two Divine Rank laws still hung across the heavens. Lin Xun swept his gaze across the battlefield, recalling the scenes from moments earlier, and finally let out a quiet breath

of relief. Today, he had stepped into eternity. He had overcome an unprecedented great tribulation and truly set foot upon the Eternal Path!

Furthermore, on this very same day, he had slain a host of Eternal Realm beings, dyeing the boundless blue sky with their blood!

A flash of divine radiance burst forth at the gates of the Origin Sect. Xuan Feiling, Fang Daoping, Dugu Yong, and others rushed out one after another, only to freeze in place, staring at Lin Xun with eyes full of excitement, awe and disbelief. Thousands of thoughts surged to their lips, yet not a single word would come out.

It was too sudden, too astonishing, and too utterly unreal! Who could have imagined that newly ascended Eternal Lin Xun would single-handedly turn the tides on the Thousand Sea Sea and slaughter a host of Eternal foes on the spot?!

“It’s over, everyone.” Lin Xun approached with a soft smile. “Come, let’s return and share a drink.”

Only then did Xuan Feiling snap from his daze, as if waking from a dream. “Yes! Celebrate! We must celebrate this properly! Hahahaha...”

His laughter boomed skyward. One after another, the other old monsters joined in, their laughter filled with pride and overwhelming relief.

.....

The Zen Sect.

Inside a cave where lotus flowers bloomed...Bang!

A single lotus silently fractured, its petals withering into motes of light and vanished without a trace. The gaunt and gray-bearded Fan’an shuddered. He stared at the empty space where the lotus had vanished, his face gradually darkening.

At last, he slowly drew a stone statue carved with the words Alpha Origin from within his robe. His voice rasped like gravel. “Why...why is another one dead?”

The Alpha Origin stone statue remained motionless and silent. For one terrifying moment, Fan’an felt a strong urge to smash it to dust. In the end, he restrained himself.

What happened in the Origin Sect? How did Jianan perish? It no longer mattered. From now on, he only knew that the Zen Sect must do one thing: Protect itself!

For in the entire Zen Sect, he was the only Eternal left...

The Shaman Sect.

“How would our old ancestor die? Impossible! Absolutely impossible!”

“The Origin Sect has no Eternal overseeing it, so how could the Heaven Shaman fail?

“What in the world happened?!” Mournful cries shook the mountains.

In the last assault on the Origin Sect, Earth Shaman Tu Muhun led a formidable force consisting of advanced Transcendence experts, perfect Transcendence experts, the Will Dharma Form of the sect’s founder and even two Eternal true bodies.

Unfortunately, in the end, the entire army was wiped out. Not a single one returned alive. Now, even Tan Wu had fallen. To the Shaman Sect, this was an utterly devastating blow.

On that very day, the Shaman Sect sealed its gates and cut off all contact with the outside world. Like the Zen Sect, it also chose to protect itself.

.....

Ninth Heaven Domain.

On that day, the seven Eternal Divine Clans, Wen, Ye, Yang, Wu, Ji, Xingtian, and Ziche, were all shaken to the core upon learning of the disaster that had erupted on the Thousand Stars Sea of the Origin Sect.

Panic swept through the clans and not a single person could maintain their composure. As the news spread, it alarmed even the remaining Eternal Divine Clans and the Immortal Divine Clans, sending an invisible tidal wave surging across the entire Ninth Heaven Domain.

However, the wider world remained utterly unaware. The earthshaking battle had taken place on the Thousand Star Sea, under the sealing power of the Absolute Beginning Law and the Heavenly Origin Law. Not a single ripple of the battle escaped into the outside world.

No one knew that on this very day, Lin Xun stepped into eternity and slaughtered a host of formidable enemies. Even within the Origin Sect, those in the Heavenly Origin Secret Realm remained unaware.

Only when a celebratory banquet was held did the truth finally erupt across the sect, sending the entire Origin World into a boiling uproar.

“Pavilion Master Lin has attained eternity?! Heavens! So soon?”

Disbelief, awe and exhilaration surged like thunderous waves.

“Did you hear? The instant he broke through into the Eternal Stage, Pavilion Master Lin wiped out every single Eternal Realm powerhouse the enemy sent!”

“This...this is like a dream...”

“Congratulations, Pavilion Master Lin!”

“Congratulations!”

At the banquet, Lin Xun, seated at the place of honor, became the center of attention. The entire hall erupted into a frenzy of voices and congratulations.

“Young Master is truly extraordinary.”

Lin Zhong stood, beaming, so overwhelmed with pride he had no idea what to do with his hands. Luo Qingxun and Lin Wenjing shared a quiet glance, pride and joy blooming in their hearts. This was their son!

“Excellent! Excellent! Excellent!”

Lu Boya tipped back his wine with unrestrained glee. In this moment, nothing made him prouder than being the mentor who raised a future Eternal legend.

Zhao Jingxuan sat beside Xia Zhi, emotions swirling within her. Each time her gaze drifted to Lin Xun, her beautiful eyes turned hazy and soft. The youth she had fallen in love with had now stepped into eternity!

“Soon...I’ll be able to stand at his side as an equal,” Xia Zhi murmured, her expression serene, and the lamplight painting her tranquil beauty with a breathtaking glow.

Zhao Jingxuan gently took her hand, leaned close, and whispered against her ear, “We’ll find the right moment to hold a grand wedding for the two of you, so he can marry you with all the honor you deserve.”

Unlike other women who might flush with shyness, Xia Zhi’s eyes brightened with pure, innocent anticipation. “Then...does that mean I’ll be able to have a child?”

It turned out she had carried this thought in her heart all these years. Zhao Jingxuan, on the other hand, suddenly felt a little embarrassed. Discussing such an intimate topic...somehow felt awkward...

“Yes,” she whispered softly after a moment, barely louder than a mosquito's hum.

Xia Zhi's face bloomed into a radiant smile and she said in a sweet, melodious voice, "Then I'm really looking forward to it."

Zhao Jingxuan couldn't help but laugh softly. She realized that even now, Xia Zhi probably had no idea what kind of beautiful yet utterly embarrassing things one had to experience in order to bring a child into the world.

Meanwhile, at the other tables, Xuan Feiling, Jintian Xuanyue, Toady, A'lu, A'hu, Little Silver, Little Sky, the Luo Clan, the Lin Clan, and every friend and ally of Lin Xun wore radiant smiles. Excitement, delight, pride, and awe surged through every heart.

That night, laughter rose to the heavens of the Origin World and lingered there, echoing long into the night without fading. This day would surely be etched into the annals of the Origin Sect, revered by countless generations to come.

Chapter 3007 The Three Realms of the Eternal Path

Deep into the night.

After the banquet, Lin Xun returned to his residence with Zhao Jingxuan and Xia Zhi.

"If Fan'er were here as well, it would be even better..." Zhao Jingxuan sighed softly.

Although Lin Fan had only left the Origin Sect less than a month ago for training, she already missed him dearly. A mother always worried, no matter how far her child went.

"Fan'er is already a supreme Emperor Ancestor. There's no need to worry," Lin Xun said with a reassuring smile.

"Heartless." Zhao Jingxuan shot him a glare.

While talking, they arrived home. Lin Xun sat down cross-legged and entered meditation while Xia Zhi and Zhao Jingxuan talked quietly over tea.

Having just ascended into eternity and fought a fierce battle, what he needed the most was to settle his mind and consolidate his newfound power. As he circulated his qi throughout his body, his mind sank fully into cultivation.

The Eternal Path was divided into three major realms: the Law Transcendence Realm, Creation Realm, and the Immeasurable Realm.

The Law Transcendence Realm, as its name implied, represented the act of 'transcending the law' itself. Here 'law' referred to the governing rules, order, and principles of the world. To transcend the law meant that once one fully mastered and commanded these laws, one could rise beyond the very principles that bound heaven and earth.

This was the first realm of the Eternal Path.

The Creation Realm was the stage where one could wield the very laws they had mastered to shape all things and manifest all phenomena, like a true creator. Upon reaching this realm, the more law powers one refined and controlled, the greater and more formidable their cultivation became.

This was the second realm of the Eternal Path.

The Immeasurable Realm was the stage where one could freely traverse countless epochs, unbound, unfettered and truly limitless. However, to survive the collapse of an epoch, one first had to withstand and survive the onslaught of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity. Only those who endured this calamity could be called truly 'Immeasurable.'

In other words, the Immeasurable Realm referred to those rare, supreme beings who faced the Great Silence Unlife Calamity and survived. This realm stood as the ultimate pinnacle of eternity!

Lin Xun had only just taken his first step onto the Eternal Path, possessing a cultivation at the Law Transcendence Realm.

Upon reaching this stage, a cultivator's Immortal foundation would undergo a complete transformation into an Eternal foundation. Their Immortal Dharma Form would evolve into an Eternal Dharma Form, and the Immortal Law they had commanded would transform into Eternal Law.

It was widely known that Eternal Laws were equivalent to the very fundamental principles that governed heaven and earth. However, Lin Xun's current cultivation level far surpassed what was considered normal for someone of the same realm!

Even before facing the heavenly tribulation and attaining eternity, the Immortal Law he commanded could already be considered Super Divine Rank. He was the first in all of history to ever achieve such a feat.

Now, having overcome the heavenly tribulation and stepping into eternity, his Immortal Law had undergone a complete transformation, becoming an Eternal Law of unprecedented depth and power.

With the Eternal Law he now possessed, he could make every cultivator of the same realm feel utterly inferior. There was simply no comparison. If he so wished, he could effortlessly suppress any Divine Rank law that existed beneath the heavens!

In addition, his dao body had already been tempered into an indestructible Eternal physique. During his tribulation, he had absorbed an immense amount of Eternal Bloodstone power, causing his blood and qi to surge to an unprecedented peak, far beyond anyone of the same realm! After all, only a body that was strong enough could withstand a foundation, cultivation, and spirit that was at his level.

When Lin Xun was crossing his tribulation, he had refined nine Eternal Dao Stones, the cultivation foundations left behind by nine Eternal Realm beings. Now, that immense power had been completely absorbed, becoming a part of his own Eternal Dao Foundation.

Likewise, during the tribulation, he had refined the Eternal Soul Crystals into the purest divine spirit essence, forging an Eternal Dharma Form that far exceeded the ordinary. With all these transformations accumulated together, it was clear that Lin Xun's strength had become utterly heaven-defying.

Take today's battle as an example. Why was he able to crush nine Eternal Realm opponents head-on with such ease?

One reason was that all nine of those Eternal beings were only at the Law Transcendence Realm, the same level as Lin Xun. However, the greater reason was that Lin Xun's power after transcending the tribulation was simply too heaven-defying.

Just as Ling Xuanzi once said back in the Return Dominion: having already gathered countless heaven-defying fortunes upon himself, the moment he set foot into eternity, he would soar straight to the top of the Eternal Path.

In addition to the unbelievable transformation in Lin Xun's cultivation, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron had also undergone a terrifying rebirth. Tempered through destruction and regeneration in the divine tribulation, and nourished by forty-five different Eternal Divine Materials, it had been reforged into a mysterious and unfathomable Eternal weapon, far beyond what ordinary Eternal weapons could ever compare to.

Take today's battle for example, those nine Eternal experts each wielded a fearsome Eternal weapon, including sacred treasures like the Brahma Lotus Lantern and the Thunder God Mirror. However, without exception, none of them could so much as shake the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron in a direct clash!

From that alone, one could imagine just how extraordinary the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron had now become.

Shuu—

Seated cross-legged in deep meditation, Lin Xun radiated a veil of Eternal dao light. It was obscure, profound, and unfathomable. As his qi circulated, it was as though the very laws of heaven and earth stirred in response, manifesting the boundless mysteries of the dao around him.

Cultivation on the Eternal Path was unlike all paths below it. First, one had to perceive and command the law power derived from Divine Rank laws. It was common knowledge that throughout the Eternal True Realm, only the Four Ancestral Courts and the twelve Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain possessed such laws.

In addition, their number was so scarce, they could be counted on one hand.

Secondly, the power required to cultivate at the Eternal Realm was simply monstrous. For beings of this level, ordinary secret realms were meaningless. Even within the other eight heaven domains, there were hardly any places capable of sustaining their daily cultivation needs.

In this world, only the rarest of treasures, Eternal Divine Materials, could nourish their cultivation. Such items were priceless beyond comparison.

In short, both Divine Rank laws and Eternal Divine Materials were far too rare and precious such that it made cultivation at the Eternal Stage exceedingly difficult.

This was why figures like Jianan, the Present Age Buddha of the Zen Sect and Tan Wu, the Heaven Shaman of the Shaman Sect, had stagnated at the Law Transcendence Realm despite having attained eternity thousands of years ago. They were truly ancient, living fossils. Aside from their own personal limitations, the greatest reason for their stagnation was because advancing at this level was unimaginably difficult.

Fortunately, Lin Xun faced none of these concerns just yet. He still possessed a supply of Eternal Divine Materials, and with the Origin Sect being one of the Four Ancestral Courts, his current cultivation needs were more than sufficiently supported.

Seven days later, Lin Xun slowly opened his eyes from meditation. His spirit was vibrant, and his aura tranquil and subdued. Without careful perception, one would never realize he was an Eternal Realm existence at all. This was what it meant to cultivate a mind as calm as jade.

He glanced to the side. Zhao Jingxuan sat meditating, robed in purple like a flawless jade sculpture, her features pure and beautiful. She exuded an effortless grace that set her apart from the mundane.

Xia Zhi remained as youthful and flawless as a young maiden. Her beauty was beyond words and beyond comparison. Even after all the years spent together, Lin Xun would still find himself stunned by her again and again.

As he watched them for a moment, the corners of his lips softened into a faint smile. Then he lowered his eyes.

With a flick of his sleeve...

An array of treasures floated into the air: the Thunder God Mirror, a supreme treasure of the Shaman Sect, the Imperial Purple Ruyi once wielded by Wen Tailin, a giant crimson axe, a silver halberd, a pair of black and white swords and a golden alms bowl.

Each one was an Eternal-grade weapon containing unimaginable divine might. Now, they had become Lin Xun's spoils of war. His only regret was that, in his final struggle, Jianan had destroyed the Brahma Lotus Lantern along with himself.

A moment later, he waved his sleeve again, storing everything away. In time, each would be refined into the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. In addition to these treasures, among the belongings left by Jianan and the other Eternal figures were countless precious elixirs, divine materials and rare items. Naturally, every one of them was a peerless Eternal treasure, perfect nourishment for those who walked the Eternal Path.

Lin Xun suddenly sighed, "What a pity. If I had already grasped the profound secret of the Five Principle Laws of the Return Dominion, I could have refined their blood, qi, body, cultivation, and spirit into Eternal Bloodstones, Eternal Laws, Eternal Dao Stones, and Eternal Soul Crystals."

Back in the Dao Burial Ground, he had only 'traced and imprinted' the five origin principle powers of the five sacred mountains. He had yet to fully master them. Had he fully comprehended them, Jianan, Tan Wu, and the other Eternal Realm enemies today would not have perished so easily today. At the very least, their bodies, blood, cultivation and spirits would have been refined into peerless treasures!

Thinking of this filled him with fierce anticipation. Now that he had stepped into eternity, he finally grasped just how taboo and terrifying the origin power of the Five Principle Laws of the Return Dominion truly was. It was tantamount to stripping a cultivator of everything possessed and refining it into the purest essence of the great dao!

In contrast, the Nirvana law centered on reconstruction and rebirth, which was equally taboo, but founded upon completely different laws.

"Now that I've stepped into eternity, traveling through the other heaven domains might provoke backlash from their heavenly laws. But if I head to the Ninth Heaven Domain, there will be nothing to fear..."

A thought rose in his mind: it was time to head to the Ninth Heaven Domain. In the past, his cultivation had been lacking, so he could only wait and endure in silence. Now that he had stepped onto the Eternal Path, whether it was to rescue Xi or to settle old debts, he could no longer delay.

As for the looming threat from the Great Silence Unlife Calamity... He remained wary, but he would not cower or halt his steps. If the hidden mastermind behind everything was truly capable of killing him outright, why bother sending Jianan, Tanwu and other Eternal experts across the world to do it?

Lin Xun faintly sensed something. The mastermind behind the epochal calamity might wield power beyond imagination, and the Great Silence Unlife Calamity at its command was capable of dealing a fatal blow to anyone who walked the Eternal Path. Despite that, for some unknown reason, that hidden force did not dare act without restraint!

Otherwise, those Eternal Realm experts would never have had a chance to survive. Anyone targeted by that hidden mastermind would be doomed to perish and the world would have already fallen into complete chaos.

It was precisely this reasoning that kept Lin Xun from truly fearing the threat of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity.

That same day, without disturbing Xia Zhi and Zhao Jingxuan in their deep meditation, Lin Xun quietly rose and stepped out into the world.

Chapter 3008 To the Ninth Heaven Domain

Origin Emptiness Pavilion.

At Scripture Mountain, Dugu Yong personally accompanied Lin Xun as he browsed through ancient texts concerning the Ninth Heaven Domain. This was simply Lin Xun's way of doing things: Know yourself and know your enemy, and you will never be defeated.

After a long while, Lin Xun set down the ancient scroll in his hand, a quiet sigh escaping him. "No wonder the Eternal Divine Clans have managed to reign over the Ninth Heaven Domain for so many ages."

At their height, each of the twelve Eternal Divine Clans had once been guarded by a terrifying existence: an Immeasurable Realm Eternal who had survived the Great Silence Unlife Calamity itself!

However, times have changed, especially in recent years. Sensing the looming shadow of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity, every Eternal powerhouse at the Creation and Immeasurable levels had already departed for the Kunlun Dominion.

Now, each Eternal Divine Clan retained only two or three Eternal experts, all at the Law Transcendence Realm. Their strength paled compared to their past glory.

Of note, it should be understood that they remained Eternal beings! In the entire Eternal True Realm, who could truly shake them? It was no exaggeration to say that before Lin Xun attained eternity, there was indeed not a single person!

“Are you really planning to venture into the Ninth Heaven Domain?” Dugu Yong’s expression tightened with concern. “Even without considering the Great Silence Unlife Calamity...the foundation and power that the Eternal Divine Clans command are utterly terrifying. At least, in this epoch, no one has ever been able to shake them.”

“In the past, they were guarded by Immeasurable Eternals, so of course no one dared challenge them. But the world is no longer the same.” Lin Xun responded with a light, calm smile.

Dugu Yong fell silent, his mind replaying the earth-shattering battle on the Thousand Star Sea just days ago. Lin Xun had single-handedly turned the tide and overturned the siege of nine Eternal Realm experts. Within the Law Transcendence Realm...who could possibly stand against him now?

Lin Xun did not tell Dugu Yong about his other purpose of going to the Ninth Heaven Domain this time. He wanted to investigate what exactly had happened when the Lord of Fangchun Mountain had arrived in the Ninth Heaven Domain back then. Why did the world believe he fell in the Ninth Heaven Domain?

That same day, Lin Xun made preparations to leave the Origin World. Before leaving, he met with Zhao Jingxuan and Xia Zhi to bid them farewell, then he left the Black Water Dao Body behind to protect the Origin Sect. His true body set off, accompanied by his remaining four dao bodies.

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Throughout history, passages to the Ninth Heaven Domain had always existed within the Eighth Heaven Domain. However, with the epochal calamity near, every route had been sealed by the Eternal Divine Clans.

Of course, that alone could not stop Lin Xun. Or rather, such barriers meant nothing to Eternal beings. The boundaries separating one heaven domain from another were formed by the very laws of heaven and earth, impenetrable to ordinary cultivators.

Of course, Eternal beings were the exception. At that level, one already commanded the very laws of heaven and earth. Even if every passage connecting the domains was sealed, an Eternal being could still use their own power to break those barriers apart.

Thus, without hesitation, Lin Xun set his sights on the Eighth Heaven Domain. Along the way, he could clearly feel the omnipresence of heavenly laws. It was like a suffocating pressure that made every step feel as though he was trudging through a quagmire. His power became bound and restrained.

Moreover, Lin Xun strongly suspected that if he were to unleash his full Eternal might, a single casual step might shatter the void and send an entire region of the world collapsing into ruin!

Of course, if the laws of heaven and earth perceived a threat, their backlash would strike immediately. Such force could be resisted and dissolved, but not without inflicting damage upon an Eternal's cultivation. This was why the true bodies of Eternal beings rarely walked openly through the world.

Had it not been for the dual protection of the Heavenly Origin Law and the Absolute Beginning Law, the great battle on the Thousand Star Sea would have certainly triggered a terrifying backlash from the heavenly laws.

Had that happened, whether it was Lin Xun, Jianan, or the other enemies, all would have been struck by the backlash of heaven and earth.

Thus, on this journey, Lin Xun restrained every trace of his aura, sealing his Eternal power deep within his body and acting only with Immortal-level strength.

Half a day later, he arrived at the Eighth Heaven Domain.

He was at Hazy Moon Divine Mountain, which was once the stronghold of the Donghuang Clan, one of the Ten Immortal Giants. However, ever since Lin Xun single-handedly annihilated the Ten Immortal Giants one by one, the mountain had fallen into the hands of the Immortal Imperial Xiao Clan.

Of course, stripped of its ninth grade Heaven Rank law, the mountain could no longer birth a giant like the Donghuang Clan.

Late at night, Hazy Moon Divine Mountain glittered with lantern light. Within the clan's great hall, patriarch Xiao Changkong reclined in bliss as a troupe of peerless beauties danced before him. Gauzy silks fluttered, fair skin glimmering beneath, and every movement was steeped in sultry allure.

These women were born temptresses. Their cultivation was refined and their seductive arts were woven seamlessly into their dances. Any ordinary person would have long since lost their soul to such enchantment.

Xiao Changkong watched with a languid smile, utterly immersed. If someone was looking closer, however, they would see that his eyes remained clear and fathomless without a trace of impurity clouding their depths. A man who could become the patriarch of a clan and claim a blessed cultivation land like the Hazy Moon Divine Mountain was certainly no ordinary figure.

Suddenly, his pupils contracted sharply. The beautiful dancers were suddenly silent and still as if frozen. At the same time, a tall, imposing figure marched in.

Xiao Changkong rose at once. "Who are you? Why barge into my Xiao Clan in the dead of night? If we have offended you, speak plainly, and I will pay tenfold or a hundredfold."

It was Lin Xun. He spoke casually, "You are a smart man. That makes this easier. From today on, I will be staying here for a while."

Xiao Changkong's eyes narrowed. "For a while...?"

Lin Xun chuckled. "If I wished to claim this mountain, I would have done so the moment I crushed the Donghuang Clan. Why wait until now?"

He flicked his sleeve.

Shua! The Absolute Beginning Law surged forth, blanketing the entire Hazy Moon Divine Mountain.

“You’re...you’re Senior Lin Xun?” Xiao Changkong’s eyes went wide as realization finally struck. Cold sweat drenched his back, and his legs nearly gave out beneath him.

“Remember this, no one from your clan is to leave the mountain during this time.” Lin Xun gave the order casually as he turned and strode out of the hall.

“It really is him... Only he could appear here without the slightest trace...”

Recalling the countless legends surrounding Lin Xun over the years, Xiao Changkong felt a cold chill crawl down his spine. Fortunately, it seemed that Lin Xun’s arrival was not to bring disaster to the Xiao Clan.

After a long moment, he managed to steady his nerves, mind racing. “This must be handled flawlessly. If we can win Senior Lin Xun’s favor, the Xiao Clan may very well soar to glory!”

Meanwhile, deep within Hazy Moon Divine Mountain, before an ancient altar, Lin Xun’s figure emerged soundlessly from the void. This place had once been a forbidden ground of the Donghuang Clan, but now it was abandoned and overgrown with weeds.

Lin Xun stood still, eyes resting on the altar. Then he suddenly flicked his sleeve. Silently, a fissure opened down the center of the altar. From the depths of the passage surged a hidden and oppressive power of laws, sending a chill straight to the heart.

This was once a secret route to the Ninth Heaven Domain, managed by the Donghuang Clan. However, many years ago, the Eternal Divine Yang Clan of the Ninth Heaven Domain had sealed it off entirely.

Of course, to Lin Xun, such a barrier was meaningless. With a thought, the power of the Absolute Beginning Law descended, blanketing the altar and all the land around it. This was to ensure no one else accidentally strayed into this place. Then, without hesitation, Lin Xun stepped into the hidden passage.

Boom!

As he circulated his own Eternal Law, the laws blocking the way crumbled like a receding tide. Soon, Lin Xun vanished into the depths of the path.

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The Ninth Heaven Domain.

Star Forbidden Mountain, a sacred mountain under the control of the Eternal Divine Yang Clan. Deep beneath its surface stretched a colossal divine ore vein, rich with an immortal-grade material known as Bloodsilver Astral Iron, a treasure of staggering value.

Hidden deep within Star Forbidden Mountain was a spatial passage leading to the Eighth Heaven Domain, also firmly under the control of the Eternal Divine Yang Clan.

The distance from Star Forbidden Mountain to Vast Sun Sacred Mountain, the heart of the Yang Clan's power, stretched nearly eight hundred thousand miles, a distance impossible for ordinary cultivators.

However, for those at the Eternal Stage, it could be crossed in the span of a single step.

For years, the one presiding over Star Forbidden Mountain had been Yang Shuohong, an Immortal Elder of the Nirvana Spirit level from the Eternal Divine Yang Clan. Under his command were thousands of cultivators assigned solely to guard this land and harvest the Bloodsilver Astral Iron buried within it.

Naturally, members of the Yang Clan would never sully their hands. The ones sent into the suffocating depths of Star Forbidden Mountains to mine were slaves captured by the Yang Clan. Do not underestimate them just because they were slaves. Even the weakest among them were Saints, and some had even reached the Emperor Realm.

The reason was simple. The depths of the Star Forbidden Mountain seethed with vicious, polluting qi so foul that anyone with insufficient cultivation would be crippled before they even drew near, let alone be able to mine Bloodsilver Astral Iron.

Even Immortals would find their cultivation slowly corroded if they lingered there too long. Thus, for the Eternal Divine Yang Clan, the solution was simple: send slaves into the mines. It was better for the slaves to perish in the depths than for a single clansman to lift a hand or take a risk.

At that moment, deep within one of the mine tunnels, a furious roar exploded through the darkness, “You bitch! Try running again and I’ll break your legs!”

“After her! Whoever catches that worthless thing gets a thousand pounds of immortal divine essence!”

A pack of savage-looking figures in ragged garments charged madly through the dark winding passages. The mine tunnels sprawled like a vast spider web, twisting endlessly and branching into countless paths.

Down one of those dark passages, a thin, frail figure staggered desperately forward. It was a woman covered in dust and grime, her skin marred with horrifying, bloody whip marks, and her hair tangled like straw.

Terror twisted her features, yet she clenched her teeth, refusing to give in. However, the next moment, all hope collapsed. Because ahead loomed a solid wall of rock, a dead end.

“No...No!”

In desperation, she slammed her fists against the stone with all her strength. Fragments of rock flew, but the wall remained utterly unshaken. Behind her, furious shouts thundered through the tunnel, closer and closer by the second. Her pursuers were nearly upon her...

Chapter 3009 The Tyranny of the Eternal Divine Clans

“You bitch, where do you think you’re running now?!” A thunderous roar shook the tunnel as a group of savage-looking figures rushed in. At their head was a burly middle-aged man clad in battered armor, his expression furious and vicious.

“Hand over the treasure you dug up,” he growled, marching forward with heavy steps. “Or I’ll tear you apart right here!”

The others fanned out, sealing off every path. Their eyes gleamed with cruelty and ridicule. To them, the woman before them was already a trapped animal, waiting to die.

“Don’t come any closer! Take another step and I’ll smash it!” Her voice cracked as she held up a fist-sized piece of shimmering azure ore.

Whoosh!

The moment it was lifted, the ore burst with dazzling azure light, flooding the darkness with brilliance. A surge of pure, boundless dao vitality rippled through the tunnel.

The middle-aged man halted abruptly. His eyes locked onto the divine ore, greed burning hot in their depths. He stretched out a hand and said hoarsely, “Give it to me and I promise to spare your life!”

The others stared just as hungrily. They had mined here for thousands of years, yet none had ever seen a wondrous treasure like this. Its value was no doubt immeasurable.

The woman said in a trembling voice, “I dug it up. You can take it, but you must leave me a small piece.”

“Hah.” The middle-aged man let out a cold, mocking laugh. “Leave you a piece? Keep dreaming! With your pathetic cultivation, you wouldn’t be able to destroy it even if you tried!”

As he spoke, he stepped forward again.

“Then try me!” Desperation ignited a wild light in the woman’s eyes. With a furious scream, she swung the divine ore with all the strength she had left, aiming to smash it against the stone wall blocking her way.

“You dare!” The middle-aged man and the others bellowed, lashing out frantically to intercept her.

Boom!

Just then, the tunnel shuddered violently. The stone wall at the end of the rumbled, rolling open like a door as a figure stepped out from solid rock. The azure ore the woman had hurled never reached the wall. The figure that appeared out of nowhere snatched it out of the air with a single, casual motion.

The woman froze in disbelief. The middle-aged man and the others recoiled as well, shock tightening their expressions as they instinctively raised their guard. This was the depths of Star Forbidden Mountain, yet someone tore through solid stone and appeared before them! Who wouldn't be terrified?

Meanwhile, Lin Xun raised a brow in surprise. He lowered his gaze to the ore in his palm, then glanced at the terrified woman and the group. "You were fighting over this?" he asked casually.

While traveling through the spatial passage, all he'd seen was a blur of chaos. Only when he was about to emerge did a muffled boom draw him here, right into this scene.

"I dug it up," the woman said shakily. "They tried to take it from me, so I planned to destroy it first..."

Lin Xun turned to the middle-aged man and the others. "Is that so?"

Under that gaze, the man shuddered violently, his spirit seeming ready to flee his body. "Senior!" he stammered in terror. "All ores in Star Forbidden Mountain belong to the Eternal Divine Yang Clan! That wretch tried to keep the treasure for herself; we were merely upholding the rules!"

"You liars!" the woman snapped. "You were trying to steal it for yourselves!"

Lin Xun lowered his gaze to the azure ore resting in his palm. With just a glance, he noticed that within the stone pulsed an exceptionally rare Azure Spirit Essence, a priceless material with immeasurable benefits for cultivation at the Immortal level

Then he shifted his gaze from the ore to the woman and the group surrounding her. Their cultivation differed in strength, but each one had stepped into the Emperor Realm. No wonder they were ready to kill for such a treasure. To be fair, if he were still at the Emperor Realm...even he might have been tempted.

He idly rolled the ore between his fingers. “If I return this treasure to its rightful owner, you have no objections, do you?” he asked casually.

“We dare not object, Senior!” the middle-aged man and the others quickly blurted out in unison.

Though Lin Xun’s aura seemed calm and indistinct, impossible to fathom, the moment his gaze brushed over them, they felt suffocated and as though they were plunged into an icy abyss, like ants before a supreme sovereign!

“Good, since you all agree, you won’t trouble this girl again. Understand?” Lin Xun said.

“Understood!” The middle-aged man blurted out, not daring to refuse. Another second under that gaze and they would all collapse to their knees.

The woman stood dumbfounded, hardly believing her own eyes. A deadly crisis had been dispersed by just a few simple words?

“Here.” Lin Xun placed the azure ore into her hand.

Even through the dirt and disheveled hair, he could see she was still very young, no more than thirty. To have already reached the third realm Supreme Emperor Stage at such age, she would be hailed as a peerless genius in any other heaven domain.

She reminded Lin Xun of his disciple, Tang Jiang. Of course, Tang Jiang’s fate was far kinder. She had risen to the supreme Emperor Stage in an astonishingly short span of time.

However this woman...her fate, in contrast, was bitter and cruel beyond words

“Thank you, Senior. You saved my life, I cannot accept such a treasure. Please...accept it instead, as Qianxue’s humble token of gratitude.” The woman drew a long breath and bowed deeply.

Lin Xun chuckled softly. “This item is of no use to me. You should keep it”

As she spoke, the azure ore had already landed in the hands of the woman who called herself Qianxue.

“My name is Qing Qianxue. If I am ever able to leave this Star Forbidden Mountain alive, I will repay the kindness you have shown me today,” Qing Qianxue said in a steady voice.

“Once you become a slave, your fate is sealed,” the middle-aged man let out a bitter sigh. “Whether you die sooner or later is the only difference. No one leaves this place alive.”

Everyone else fell silent.

“What crime did you commit to end up in this hell?” Lin Xun asked.

Qing Qianxue lowered her gaze, grief tightening her voice. “My father refused to send me to the Eternal Divine Yang Clan as a servant. So they killed him...and seized everyone from the Qing Clan. We were all thrown into these mines.”

One after another, the others spoke up as well, recounting the reasons they had been taken. Every voice was heavy with bitterness and grief. Lin Xun’s brows tightened. Some had been seized simply because they offended a member of the Yang Clan. Others had been dragged here over the most trivial matters imaginable.

Lin Xun couldn’t help but feel shocked. “The Yang Clan is an Eternal Divine Clan, how can they be so brazenly tyrannical?”

“It’s because they are an Eternal Divine Clan that they act without fear,” Qing Qianxue said quietly. “In the Ninth Heaven Domain, the Yang Clan has stood for countless ages, towering like gods, forcing billions to kneel beneath them.”

She continued, “After endless years of expansion, the Yang Clan now numbers nearly a hundred thousand. With so many clansmen, there are naturally all kinds among them. The high and mighty may not bother with insignificant people like us...but it’s easier to deal with the King of Hell than his ghostly minions. There will always be those who rely on their clan’s power to do whatever they want.”

The middle-aged man and the others nodded in agreement.

“Why do you speak of the Yang Clan without much hatred?” Lin Xun asked, genuinely surprised.

“Hatred? We don’t dare to.” Qing Qianxue let out a bitter laugh and shook her head. “I can only blame my own misfortune for offending them.”

The Yang Clan had existed in the world for far too long. Their might had already been carved into the hearts of all beings. Forget hatred, most didn’t even dare dream of revenge.

Lin Xun couldn’t help but feel a wave of emotion. From small things, the greater truth was revealed. As an Eternal Divine Clan, the Yang Clan had ruled for so long that even though they enslaved the living beings of this world, no one dared resent them!

It was absurd, yet this absurdity was the reality of the world. Lin Xun was certain this was no isolated incident. Situations like this have no doubt played out countless times over the years and in every corner of the world. The people here had long since been conditioned to accept slavery as fate!

Lin Xun couldn’t help but think of those cultivators outside the Ninth Heaven Domain who dreamt of coming here to cultivate. If they knew the truth...would they still yearn to come? Would they still kneel willingly beneath the Eternal Divine Clans?

“If I were to help you leave this place, would you dare take that chance?” Lin Xun asked suddenly.

The middle-aged man and the others flinched. A glimmer of hope surfaced in their eyes, only to die just as quickly. They forced bitter smiles and shook their heads. “Senior, we are grateful for your kindness, but if we flee, we will only be captured and dragged back here. And at that time...we might not survive.”

They refused salvation! Just how deep must their fear of the Eternal Divine Clan run for them to willingly accept such a fate?

Lin Xun then turned to Qing Qianxue. “What about you?”

After a long, suffocating silence, Qing Qianxue suddenly raised her head and met Lin Xun’s gaze. “If Senior can take me away from this place, then even if the road ahead is filled with hardship and danger...I’m willing!”

Her father had already been murdered, and her clan enslaved here, doomed to die. That despair became the very courage that allowed her to take a gamble. If death was inevitable as a slave...then why not wager everything for a sliver of hope?

Lin Xun nodded. With a sweep of his sleeve...Shua!

Dao radiance cascaded over her like a wave of holy light. In the blink of an eye, every trace of grime vanished. The whip marks melted away into smooth jade-like skin, and her once-frail frame now pulsed with vibrant vitality.

Though her clothes remained torn, she now looked like a peerless maiden reborn. Her eyes were bright as stars, her teeth pearly-white, and her features exquisitely refined.

Qing Qianxue froze, unable to comprehend how her body had changed in an instant. Her heart raced uncontrollably. Only now did she understand that this mysterious senior before her was no ordinary figure!

The middle-aged man and the others remained unmoved by the sight, and even cast Qing Qianxue complex, subtle looks.

Do you really think...that just because this senior helps you, you’ll walk out of here alive? This is the Star Forbidden Mountain! A territory of the Eternal Divine Yang Clan! Throughout endless ages, all who dared defy an Eternal Divine Clan has long since died without a trace!

Just then, the sound of footsteps echoed from deep within a distant tunnel. The middle-aged man and the others blanched. “It’s the patrol guards!”

Qing Qianxue’s heart clenched, icy dread flooding her veins. If those Yang Clan patrol guards noticed anything unusual here, none of them would leave here alive!

Chapter 3010 Not Worth a Single Word

The footsteps came closer and closer. Qing Qianxue’s expression hardened. She quickly sent a voice transmission, “Senior, please hide. We’ll handle the patrol guards...”

Lin Xun only smiled. “Just some guards. There’s no need to panic.”

Qing Qianxue stiffened. He hadn’t lowered his voice at all. Anyone with a shred of perception could hear him clearly!

Sure enough, from the distant dark came a cold voice dripping with contempt. “Which lowly slave dares slander us? Do you not want to live anymore?”

A squad of figures stormed into view, each clad in immaculate, brightly colored robes, their eyes brimming with naked cruelty and arrogance. At their head strode a man with a steely, expressionless face and a pair of eerie golden eyes that shone wickedly in the dark.

The moment Qing Qianxue and the middle-aged man saw him, their hearts plummeted.

Ju Mang! He was one of the nine patrol guard commanders of Star Forbidden Mountain, a supreme Emperor Ancestor renowned for his ruthlessness and thirst for blood. In just the last ten years alone, hundreds of slaves had perished under his command. Every death at his hands was unspeakably horrific.

“Huh?”

Ju Mang’s gaze lingered on the now radiant and beautiful Qing Qianxue after her injuries had been restored and every trace of grime vanished. His eyes widened slightly before gleaming with greedy delight. “I didn’t expect you to look this good.”

Under the oppressive chill of those golden eyes, Qing Qianxue shuddered uncontrollably.

“Who was bad-mouthing Lord Ju Mang just now? Step forward!” A guard at Ju Mang’s side barked coldly, his voice like a blade scraping bone. Even as he spoke, his gaze had already locked onto Lin Xun.

Lin Xun’s clean appearance and unfamiliar face made him stand out like a beacon.

“Are these all from the Yang Clan?” Lin Xun asked lightly.

Qing Qianxue clenched her teeth, as though ready to stake everything. “Senior, they were captured slaves like us, but they chose to grovel before the Yang Clan and were made patrol guards. Every day, they watch us, torment us, and if we fail to meet the mining quota, they beat us without hesitation. Over the years, countless have been killed by their hands.”

Ju Mang and the others looked genuinely taken aback. Clearly, they had never imagined that a lowly slave like Qing Qianxue would dare to condemn them to their faces.

“Bitch! Courting death!” A guard snarled, lashing out with his whip. A streak of blazing dao light tore through the air toward her.

Bang!

The whip detonated mid-strike, bursting apart before it even came close to Qing Qianxue. A heartbeat later, the guard crumpled to the ground, his cultivation collapsing like a deflated balloon, and his body left limp and ruined.

Lin Xun had simply glanced his way, without even lifting a finger. The scene was so chilling that everyone stood frozen.

“Run!” Ju Mang reacted first, panic flashing across his face as he turned to flee. However, the moment he moved, his legs buckled beneath him and he crashed to the ground with a dull thud, his bones and tendons rupturing inch by inch, leaving him sprawled like a heap of formless mud, unable to rise again.

He screamed hoarsely, “Are you rebelling?! This is the Yang Clan’s territory, you...”

Before he could finish, Lin Xun simply reached out, and Ju Mang’s spirit was torn from his body and drawn into Lin Xun’s palm. Within seconds, he sifted through every one of Ju Mang’s memories.

Bang!

Then, with a casual squeeze, Ju Mang’s spirit shattered, and the rest of the guards stood frozen, their faces twisting with shock and terror. Even Qing Qianxue and the middle-aged man were shaken to their core by the effortless, domineering power Lin Xun had just displayed.

With a series of dull thuds, the remaining patrol guards collapsed to their knees, pale with terror. “Senior, spare us! Senior, please spare us!”

Lin Xun didn’t bother to look at them. “Come, little girl. We’re leaving.”

He had already gleaned everything he needed from Ju Mang’s memories. There was no reason to remain in this dark mine.

“But...”

Before Qing Qianxue could finish her question about the kneeling guards, she saw Lin Xun take a step and the patrol guards silently crumbled into ash. She froze, then hurried after him, but no matter how she tried, her heart simply wouldn’t calm.

Just how powerful is this senior?

Only once Lin Xun and Qing Qianxue were completely out of sight did the others snap from their trance, shaking uncontrollably.

“Fellow Daoists, should we also beg that senior to take us away too?” someone couldn’t help but ask.

“Yes! Ju Mang was a supreme Emperor Ancestor, yet he was killed like an insect. Based on this, that senior must have at least set foot on the Immortal Path. With his power, we might really escape this hell.”

The others began speaking as well, one after another. The middle-aged man wore a conflicted expression, but in the end he shook his head in defeat. “Everyone...don’t forget where we are. This is Star Forbidden Mountain, the Yang Clan’s territory! Since ancient times, not a single being in the Eternal True Realm has ever contended with the Yang Clan!”

His words struck like a bucket of ice water, freezing every spark of hope on the spot. Eternal Divine Clan! Just that title alone was enough to crush anyone into despair!

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In the dark tunnels, Qing Qianxue couldn’t help but ask, “Senior, are we...just going to walk out like this?”

Throughout, Lin Xun walked openly and calmly. He didn’t bother to conceal himself in the slightest, as if the patrol guards stationed throughout Star Forbidden Mountain were beneath his notice.

“Don’t worry, whatever happens, just watch,” Lin Xun said with a smile.

How could Qing Qianxue possibly not worry? Of course, very soon, Lin Xun showed her exactly why she didn’t need to.

One patrol squad after another collapsed silently the moment they caught sight of them, their bodies turning to ash and scattering in the wind. Regardless of their cultivation, they were wiped out before a single sound could escape their lips!

Qing Qianxue also noticed that Lin Xun never made any visible move. He simply walked forward at a leisurely pace, yet any enemy who dared block his path was erased in an instant...

Those deaths weren't bloody, nor did they make a sound, but that was what made them all the more terrifying. At last, they stepped out of the suffocating mine tunnels and onto open ground. A vast blue sky stretched overhead, and warm sunlight poured over the world.

Qing Qianxue stopped where she stood, dazed. She couldn't remember the last time she had seen the open sky. Ever since she had been dragged into this cold, damp Star Forbidden Mountain, she had lived like a burrowing rat, digging through endless darkness, constantly fearing the filthy qi would corrode her cultivation at any moment, and always watching for fellow slaves who were eager to rob or kill for survival...

She had long since given up on ever walking out of those tunnels alive. Now, in this very moment, sunlight touched her skin again! It felt as if she had risen from the darkness of hell into the world of the living...

Before she could even take it in, her expression shifted sharply. Near the mine's exit stretched a vast canyon basin, ringed by densely packed palace-like structures. This was one of the patrol guard encampments. Each camp housed over a thousand guards, and throughout the entire Star Forbidden Mountain, there were a total of thirteen such encampments!

Yang Shuohong, a Nirvana Spirit Immortal elder of Eternal Divine Yang Clan was stationed at the first camp. Apart from him, each of the remaining camps was overseen by a Heavenly Longevity Immortal expert.

As soon as Qing Qianxue and Lin Xun emerged stepped out of the mine, dozens of patrol guards spotted them and instantly erupted into furious shouts,

"How dare you! Who allowed you to leave?"

"Get back inside now!"

A squad of guards surged forward like a pack of wolves.

"Senior, run!" Qing Qianxue's voice trembled. She wasn't worried about the lowly guards chasing them, but the Immortal from the Yang Clan stationed in this camp noticing their escape.

Lin Xun lightly patted her shoulder. “I still need answers. No need to panic.”

Boom!

The dozen guards rushing toward them erupted mid-stride, reduced to drifting ash without even a scream. The canyon fell deathly silent. Then the entire canyon camp erupted as countless guards surged out from the surrounding palace buildings like a raging black tide.

A thunderous shout cracked across the canyon, “Who dares run wild on the Yang Clan’s territory?”

Shua! A towering figure shrouded in Immortal light tore through the air. Clad in golden robes, he was as dazzling as a blazing sun, his features sharp and heroic.

Qing Qianxue’s heart clenched and her pretty face was drained of all color. Yang Wenqi! He was a Heavenly Longevity Immortal of an Eternal Divine Yang Clan, and his very name made every slave in Star Forbidden Mountain turn pale with terror and despair!

Lin Xun simply smiled. “At last...a figure with a little weight.”

As he spoke, he stepped forward. Boom!

The tide of guards flooding out from the canyon froze mid-charge, then, all at once, they disintegrated into showers of ash and scattered like dust. At the same moment, Lin Xun lifted a hand and grasped at the empty air.

Yang Wenqi, the mighty figure who had driven hopeless terror into Qing Qianxue’s heart was seized like a fly, dragged from afar, and hurled to the ground before Lin Xun with a dull thud. In a single breath, thousands of guards were annihilated, and even a high-ranking Immortal of the Eternal Divine Yang Clan now lay suppressed before Lin Xun!

This sight shattered Qing Qianxue’s understanding of the world. Her mind went utterly blank as she stood there, unable to react at all. Senior...what kind of unimaginable existence are you?!

Yang Wenqi was equally stupefied, his face twisting with both fury and fear. He could never have imagined that the young man who'd walked out of a mine tunnel was such a terrifying existence. Taking a slow breath, he spoke coldly, "Who are you? You dare strike at me? Are you not afraid of invoking the wrath of the Yang Clan?"

Bang!

His immortal dao body burst apart in an instant, scattering into dust. With a casual motion, Lin Xun seized his primordial spirit and began rifling through his memories. From beginning to end, he didn't spare Yang Wenqi a proper glance, let alone waste words on him.

After all, when it came to uncovering the truth, nothing was faster or more efficient than searching the soul!