Prodigies 3011

Chapter 3011 Annihilation

Ju Mang's spirit memories allowed Lin Xun to grasp the situation in Star Forbidden Mountain in full. Therefore he didn't hesitate to wipe out all those patrol guards.

None of them were true members of the Eternal Divine Yang Clan, yet over the years they had followed the Yang Clan's orders and committed brutal acts, killing and tormenting innocent slaves without restraint. It could be said that every patrol guard here had blood on their hands.

While searching Yang Wenqi's primordial spirit, Lin Xun unearthed even more information about the Eternal Divine Yang Clan. In addition, this was information nowhere to be found in the Origin Sect's records.

For instance, Vast Sun Divine Mountain, the heart of the Yang Clan's power, was shrouded not only by the Divine Rank Law, Vast Sun, but also by a terrifying grand array known as Heaven Subduing Array.

This array was forged from nine rare law powers and guarded by nine law spirits. Once activated, it could bar even Eternal Realm beings from approaching. It was truly a power beyond imagination.

He also learned that the Yang Clan currently commanded thirty-three Transcendence Immortals. Twelve were stationed outside Vast Sun Sacred Mountain, while the remaining twenty-one each presided over a vast world, ruling billions of lives across countless territories!

Of note, most importantly, the Yang Clan still had two Eternal Realm beings: Yang Xietian and Yang Budong. Both were Law Transcendence Eternals.

To Lin Xun's surprise, Yang Wenqi's memories contained almost nothing regarding Yang Jiuqi. Clearly, the Yang Clan had sealed all information about Yang Jiuqi, an Eternal Realm powerhouse destroyed by Lin Xun at the Thousand Star Sea. Even a Heavenly Longevity Immortal like Yang Wenqi knew nothing of it.

In addition, Lin Xun learned that decades ago, an Immeasurable Realm Eternal, along with two Creation Realm Eternals of the Yang Clan, had departed the Ninth Heaven Domain to head for the Kunlun Dominion.

Lin Xun calculated the timing and realized that those three antiques of the Yang Clan had departed exactly when the Shaman Sect and Zen Sect first joined forces to attack the Origin Sect. That was also when the shadow of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity first began creeping over the world.

Of note, realizing this only deepened Lin Xun's doubts. The Shaman Sect, Zen Sect, and even the Ninth Heaven Domain...were they not acting under the mastermind's command? If so, why would forces obeying the mastermind still be threatened by the very calamity it controlled?

Something did not add up. Could it be that even the mastermind itself was incapable of fully controlling the Great Silence Unlife Calamity? For now, Lin Xun did not know the answer.

"But one day, the truth will reveal itself..." he murmured.

He then thought of Chen Linkong and his grandfather, Chen Xi. Both were still searching for traces of the dark mastermind. Just from that alone, it was clear how unfathomable this hidden enemy truly was.

Boom!

While Lin Xun was lost in thought, the heavens and earth suddenly trembled and an icy, imperious voice thundered across the air, "Who are you? How dare you cause trouble on the Yang Clan's territory?"

The voice had barely faded when dazzling streaks of light shot in from every direction, figures flooding the sky like a tide, each one wreathed in killing intent. The powerful figures from every direction were each led by a Heavenly Longevity Immoral.

Importantly, in the east, one presence eclipsed all others: an elderly man in coarse linen robes, silver-white hair cascading like frost and his frame tall and imposing. He exuded the terrifying might of the Nirvana Spirit level. There was no doubt this was Yang Shuohong, the ancient monster of the Yang Clan who oversaw Star Forbidden Mountain.

This encirclement was like a sky-covering net descending from the heavens, darkening the world as if black clouds were crushing down, blotting out the sky. Qing Qianxue instinctively tensed up again.

Unlike earlier, she felt a surprising calm. From the moment he appeared in the depths of the mine until now, the senior beside her had remained utterly composed and never once showed the slightest hint of panic. That quiet, unshakable confidence had begun to affect her too.

“Cause trouble?” Lin Xun looked at Yang Shuohong, his gaze aloof and domineering.

“Apologies,” he said lightly, “but I didn’t come here merely to cause trouble. I came to turn this place upside down. And unfortunately for you...the Yang Clan is first on my list.”

Yang Shuohong froze, utterly stunned. Everyone around them was stuck dumb, almost unable to believe their own ears. This was the territory of the Eternal Divine Yang Clan, a place where, since time immemorial, not even the Four Great Ancestral Courts dared to provoke them.

Now, someone was openly challenging them, without the slightest attempt to hide it. Who wouldn’t be shocked?

“He’s insane!” Laughter erupted like rolling thunder, shaking the very air. To them, Lin Xun’s declaration was the greatest joke under heaven and clear proof he had lost his mind. Who with a shred of sanity would dare provoke the Yang Clan like this?

Yang Shuohong smirked, mockery dripping from his tone. “Oh? Then why don’t you tell me, how exactly do you plan to turn my Yang Clan upside down?”

“Would you like to see?” Lin Xun asked.

“By all means,” Yang Shuohong replied with a chuckle.

“My lord, why waste words on a lunatic? Allow us to capture him.” One guard’s eyes gleamed with malice, eager to seize the chance to show off before Yang Shuohong. Seeing this, the others quickly chimed in, all eager to be the one to slay the ‘madman’ Lin Xun.

The swell of murderous excitement in the crowd made Qing Qianxue's heart clench with fear. Lin Xun, however, looked utterly bored. If he was still at the Immortal level, he might have entertained them with a proper fight.

Now...such a lineup...such strength...were pathetic before him!

"Very well. All of you...capture him. When he's kneeling at my feet, he can tell me how he intends to turn my Yang Clan upside down." Yang Shuohong spoke calmly.

"Understood!" A tidal wave of a thousand experts surged forward.

Lin Xun let out a quiet sigh, "So eager to die...but shouldn't you first wonder where the patrols stationed here have gone?"

His words made Yang Shuohong stiffen, and the pupils of every cultivator on scene shrank. Only then did they realize, from the moment they arrived, the canyon had been far too quiet. Aside from Lin Xun and Qing Qianxue, not a single other guard had been seen.

"Impossible..." someone gasped, their face twisting in terror as they stared at Lin Xun, as though a horrifying truth had just taken form in their mind.

At that moment, Lin Xun flicked his sleeve. Boom!

The world seemed to overturn. The void buckled and collapsed. Under Yang Shuohong's horrified gaze, the thousands of experts surging from all directions didn't even have time to struggle. Their bodies burst apart in silence, dissolving into drifting ashes. Even Heavenly Longevity Immortals were as fragile as paper, reduced to dust in an instant!

In the blink of an eye, only Yang Shuohong was left standing. His teeth chattered uncontrollably. A freezing chill shot up his spine and exploded in his skull, leaving his body trembling in fear.

The aura of the Eternal Stage! That young man was an Eternal existence!

“Now that you understand,” Lin Xun asked, “what do you think?”

Yang Shuohong forced himself to remain steady, speaking with forced composure, “Since Your Excellency stands as an Eternal, you must be well aware of the status and authority my Yang Clan holds in the Ninth Heaven Domain. If we have offended you in any way, state it clearly, and the Yang Clan will certainly offer compensation that satisfies you.”

The Eternal Stage!

This was a realm that gazed down from the peak of all existence. In the eyes of such a being, a Nirvana Spirit Immortal like Yang Shuohong, or even a Transcendence Immortal, was no different from an ant! Under such circumstances, he had no choice but to rely on the power of his clan to negotiate with Lin Xun.

“Satisfactory compensation? I’ll be satisfied once your Yang Clan is wiped from existence,” Lin Xun’s tone remained indifferent.

Yang Shuohong’s expression turned rigid. No matter how frantically his mind raced, he couldn’t recall such a terrifying Eternal ever appearing in the world. In the entire Ninth Heaven Domain, Eternal Realm beings were exceedingly rare. Each one commanded world-shaking might and was revered by billions.

However, no matter how Yang Shuohong thought about it...when had there ever been an Eternal surnamed Lin?

Wait! Surnamed Lin?!

A terrifying realization struck him like lightning. “You...you are Lin Xun?!”

Lin Xun smiled. “Surprised?”

Yang Shuohong wasn’t just surprised; his mind went blank. With the epochal calamity hanging over the world, wasn’t it said that no one could ascend to the Eternal Realm? So how could Lin Xun possibly have ascended to eternity?!

“It seems you’re unaware that Yang Jiuqi has already perished. Otherwise you wouldn’t be quite so stunned.” Lin Xun shook his head, his tone almost bored.

Bang! The next moment, Yang Shuohong’s body disintegrated into drifting ash.

At that same moment, Lin Xun’s divine sense swept outward, blanketing the entire Star Forbidden Mountain. In an instant, every remaining patrol guard perished without even realizing how they died.

When he withdrew his consciousness, not a single member of the Eternal Divine Yang Clan remained alive anywhere on the mountain.

“Little girl,” Lin Xun said as he turned to Qing Qianxue, “I’m heading to the Yang Clan. Now that every enemy who saw you has been erased, our paths part here.”

“Huh?” Qing Qianxue blinked, still reeling from everything she had just witnessed. Before she could fully comprehend any of it, Lin Xun was already preparing to depart.

“Don’t worry, barring any unforeseen mishap, the Yang Clan will never again have the chance to trouble you.” Lin Xun offered her a reassuring smile then turned to leave.

Qing Qianxue suddenly called out, “Senior...could you take me with you?”

Lin Xun paused, genuinely surprised. “You’re not afraid?”

Qing Qianxue’s eyes shone with a newfound resolve. “I am afraid, but I want to see with my own eyes how Senior will turn the Yang Clan upside down!”

Only at this moment did she dare reveal the hatred buried deep in her heart. Before today, she hadn’t even dared to resent the Yang Clan, because she believed no one in this world could ever shake their rule. Now, she realized that Lin Xun was a legendary Eternal existence, and from him, she saw a glimmer of hope that the Yang Clan might finally meet disaster!

“Very well.” Lin Xun looked at Qing Qianxue for a moment, then without another word, took her with him as they stepped into the void and vanished.

That day, Lin Xun entered the Ninth Heaven Domain and crushed all forces of the Eternal Divine Yang Clan stationed in Star Forbidden Mountain, before leaving as effortlessly as drifting clouds.

Countless enslaved beings trapped in the mines regained their freedom. Shockingly, only a handful found the courage to escape. The vast majority silently returned to the oppressive depths they had come from.

It wasn’t that they wished to stay, but because they were simply too afraid to leave! They all understood one thing: as long as the Eternal Divine Yang Clan still stood in this world, even if they fled to the ends of the earth, they would be hunted down and dragged back sooner or later...

Chapter 3012 Lone Challenger at the Mountain Gate

On the way, Lin Xun clearly sensed that the laws of heaven and earth in this Ninth Heaven Domain were strong enough to withstand the power of the Eternal Stage. No wonder the Ninth Heaven Domain was also called the Eternal Domain.

Only a place like this could support the cultivation of the twelve Eternal Divine Clans and their Eternal Stage cultivators. Anywhere else would collapse beneath such might.

“A fine place indeed.”

Even while speeding through the sky, Lin Xun could not help noticing the scenery passing beneath him: boundless lands that were pure and verdant, and living beings nourished by the abundant spiritual energy of heaven and earth. Each possessed a dao foundation far superior to those of any other heaven domains.

Of note, this was merely the ordinary areas. In those scarce, blessed grounds, the benefits must be even greater. Lin Xun now understood that the Ninth Heaven Domain was far more than the twelve Eternal Divine Clans and twenty-four Immortal Divine Clans.

This vast and boundless heaven domain was home to innumerable lives. Countless clans and sects were scattered across its endless expanse. Of course, without exception, all of them ultimately fell under the banners of various divine clans.

The territories of the Ninth Heaven Domain had long been carved up by the Eternal Divine Clans and Immortal Divine Clans. Anyone wishing to survive and prosper here had to submit to them. In that regard, it was somewhat similar to the Eighth Heaven Domain.

However, there were also stark differences. Above all, the Eternal Divine Clans were the true sovereign overlords of all heavens. Their existence stretched back through countless ages, and one could truly call them eternal.

In the past, Lin Xun would never have dared to come alone. After all, every Eternal Divine Clan had an Eternal expert of the Immeasurable level personally guarding their ancestral grounds.

Now...the situation had completely changed.

With the Eternal figures of the Immeasurable and Creation Realms having departed one after another for the Kunlun Dominion, the twelve Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain were undoubtedly at the weakest they had ever been.

Of course, that weakness was only in Lin Xun's eyes. To the rest of the world, the twelve Eternal Divine Clans remained like mountains none could even dream of shaking!

.....

Vast Sun Sacred Mountain.

Deep within the sacred mountain, wrapped in the Vast Sun Law, lay a hidden world. At its heart rose a solitary peak that pierced the clouds. At its summit sat an ancient divine hall, looming and retreating like a phantom amid the drifting sea of mist.

This was the ancestral hall of the Eternal Divine Yang Clan. Here, only elders who had reached the pinnacle of the Transcendence Immortal Stage were permitted to set foot. At this moment, within that sacred hall, the patriarch Yang Cangsheng sat alongside Yang Xietian and Yang Budong, two Eternal Realm antiques of the clan.

Yang Cangsheng, draped in flowing white robes, his willow-like beard and jade-like features giving him an elegant air, furrowed his brows. “So...the aura of an Eternal tribulation that appeared a few days ago was likely triggered by Lin Xun?”

Although he was the patriarch of the Yang Clan, his own cultivation had only reached the perfect Transcendence Realm.

“Not just likely, it is certain.” Yang Xietian’s voice was deep and ice-cold. “Moreover, Lin Xun must have already stepped into the Eternal Realm. Otherwise, with only the Origin Sect to rely on, they could never have resisted nine Eternals.”

Clad in dark robes, he had youthful features framed by snow-white hair, and those sunken eyes made his aura all the more unsettling. The pressure of eternity surged from him like a tide.

Yang Cangsheng asked in disbelief, “Old Ancestor, are you saying that Lin Xun, who only just survived his tribulation and ascended to the Eternal Realm, killed all nine Eternal experts by himself?”

“What’s impossible about it? Don’t forget, his master, the Lord of Fangchun Mountain, once proclaimed in this Ninth Heaven Domain that when the Eternal Supremacy Path appears, it will break every known limit and overturn the world’s understanding,” Yang Budong said. “In the past few years alone, Lin Xun has proven the terrifying nature of that path, battle after battle.”

He paused, his gaze deepening like an abyss. “And think, if Lin Xun were not a looming threat, why would the mastermind behind the epochal calamity order us to work with the Shaman Sect and Zen Sect just to eliminate a mere junior?” Dressed in a jade-colored robe, his long gray hair cascading freely, he looked withered.

Yang Xietian nodded. “Even that hidden mastermind believed nine Eternals were needed to be certain of killing Lin Xun. From that alone, one can imagine how terrifying he is now that he has attained eternity.”

Listening to the two Eternal Realm Ancestors' analysis, Yang Cangsheng's heart grew heavier and heavier. A successor of Fangchun Mountain was so heaven-defying that upon just stepping into eternity, he slaughtered nine ancient Eternals?! It was a truth that shook the soul.

After a long silence, Yang Cangsheng finally exhaled, his voice low and heavy, "If Lin Xun charges into the Ninth Heaven Domain now...the consequences would be catastrophic..."

Yang Xietian suddenly burst into disdainful laughter. "Patriarch, don't let Lin Xun frighten you. Remember where we stand...this is the Ninth Heaven Domain! Our Yang Clan's territory! Even if Lin Xun comes charging here, the Vast Sun Law will shut him out at our gates!"

His confidence was absolute.

Yang Cangsheng's eyes brightened. "Yes...even with his heaven-defying power, he cannot shake a Divine Rank law!"

Such laws were the foundation of every Eternal Divine Clan, precious powers capable of repelling even Eternal Realm invaders. Why could Eternal beings emerge from Eternal Divine Clans? Because at their core, they possessed a Divine Rank law!

Yang Budong said calmly, "Besides, our clan commands the Heaven Subduing Array, and with Xietian and myself here, even if Lin Xun dares to come, he is destined to retreat in humiliation."

He continued, "In fact I suspect Lin Xun understands this perfectly well. Protected by Divine Rank laws, the Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain cannot be confronted head-on, even by an Eternal. Therefore, he likely wouldn't dare set foot here."

Yang Cangsheng finally relaxed a little, sighing, "That would indeed be best. If not for the severity of this epochal calamity, someone like Lin Xun would never have been worth our attention in the first place."

At those words, Yang Xietian and Yang Budong both sighed silently. Had their Creation Realm and Boundless Realm Eternal elders not departed decades ago for the Kunlun Dominion to escape the threat

of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity, they would have had no need to care about a ‘heaven-defying’ youth like Lin Xun.

“Report!” A gravel-rough voice suddenly pierced the hall.

An aged servant stumbled forward and dropped to his knees, bowing low as his voice trembled, “My lords, a young man calling himself Lin Xun has appeared at the mountain gate. He demands our clan submit, or he will flatten Vast Sun Sacred Mountain.”

Lin Xun!

Yang Cangsheng jolted upright. “He actually came?!”

They had just been discussing him, and now he stood at their doorstep. How could they not be shaken?

Yang Xietian’s expression darkened with disbelief. “Where does this brat get the audacity to brazenly challenge us like this?”

“Let’s see whether it’s truly him.” As Yang Budong snorted lightly, he flicked his sleeve and ripples of law power surged outward, weaving into a shimmering screen of light. Within that projection, the image of Vast Sun Sacred Mountain’s entrance emerged.

A tall, imposing figure stood there alone, moon-white robes fluttering, long hair streaming in the wind, refined and otherworldly like an immortal descended to the mortal realm. It was none other than Lin Xun.

“So it really is him...” Yang Budong’s brows furrowed deeply.

The thought of Lin Xun slaughtering nine Eternal Realm experts sent a chill through Yang Cangsheng’s heart. Trying to steady his breath, he asked in a low voice, “Old Ancestors...what should we do?”

Yang Xietian remained perfectly calm. “If he had the ability to break in, he wouldn’t be standing out there talking. He would have stormed in long ago. There’s nothing to fear. With the Vast Sun Law and the Heaven Subduing Array guarding us, he is powerless.”

Just then, on the projection screen, Lin Xun suddenly lifted his head, as if aware he was being watched. A cold arc tugged at the corner of his lips.

“If you don’t come out soon,” Lin Xun said calmly, “this magnificent Vast Sun Sacred Mountain, hailed as a wonder of the world, may very well cease to exist.”

No sound was heard, yet Yang Cangsheng and the others clearly understood every word from his lip movement.

“Insufferable arrogance!” Yang Xietian snarled, face darkening. Throughout all the ages, who had ever dared to threaten the Yang Clan at their own gate?

“Very well, I will personally wield the Vast Sun Law and erase that boy from existence.” As Yang Budong spoke, he abruptly swept his sleeve.

Boom! In an instant, boundless radiance erupted from the depths of Vast Sun Sacred Mountain, as though hundreds of blazing suns were rising at once, flooding heaven and earth with blinding, searing brilliance. Every Yang clansman across the mountain halted in shock, staring upward in confusion.

What’s happening?!

For countless years they had lived under the protection of Vast Sun Sacred Mountain. Many had never once witnessed the terrifying might of their clan’s Vast Sun Law. Now, that Divine Rank law had been awakened, unleashing a power so earthshaking it seemed capable of overturning heaven and earth.

Meanwhile, outside Vast Sun Sacred Mountain, Lin Xun’s eyes narrowed slightly, but his expression remained utterly calm, without the faintest ripple of emotion.

A Divine Rank law? Another one for me to claim...

The thought had barely formed when excitement flickered in his heart. If he could seize the Divine Rank law of all twelve Eternal Divine Clans...it might well be enough to sustain his cultivation when he stepped into the Creation Realm.

“Lin Xun, I’ll give you one final chance. Leave now and you may keep your life. Otherwise, do not blame me for executing you on the spot.” Yang Budong’s cold voice rolled through the heavens like distant thunder.

Lin Xun let out a soft, dismissive laugh. “The only reason I haven’t walked in already is because I intend to refine this mountain whole and take it with me. If you really believe I have no means to deal with your Vast Sun Law, then you are gravely mistaken.”

Just as he finished speaking, Yang Budong let out a furious, mocking laugh. “Lin Xun, you’ve delivered yourself to death!”

His voice boomed like thunder, shaking in all directions. A deafening roar followed. One blazing sun after another erupted into the sky, weaving together into a colossal, perfectly round divine ring that hurtled down to annihilate Lin Xun.

In that instant, the world turned blinding white. Thirty-six blazing suns, forged from terrifying law power, merged into a single divine ring. Its sheer destructive might was enough to make even Eternal beings feel death brush against their souls!

Chapter 3013 Fierce Battle

Once the Divine Rank law stirred, the power it unleashed was far beyond the limits of the Eternal Stage. In an instant, throughout the vast territory surrounding Vast Sun Sacred Mountain, cultivators felt a world-ending destructive aura ripple across the heavens.

“It’s the Yang Clan’s Vast Sun Law!”

“Impossible...who in this world would dare strike at the Yang Clan?”

Shock spread like a wildfire. Since ancient times, the Yang Clan had reigned as a sovereign power over the Ninth Heaven Domain. Never once had anyone provoked them so openly.

As Yang Budong activated the Vast Sun Law, unleashing its power toward Lin Xun outside the mountain gate, countless beings felt that destructive force roaring across the land. Faces paled and hearts trembled violently. A battle that would shake the heavens was about to erupt atop Vast Sun Sacred Mountain!

.....

Meanwhile, Lin Xun stood unmoving. He simply lifted his gaze. The colossal divine ring formed from thirty-six blazing suns blotted out the sky, its radiance vast and searing, like an overwhelming surge of destruction capable of reducing all creation to ash.

This was the power of a Divine Rank law, which was a complete and supreme law of heaven and earth. When unleashed, its might could reverse yin and yang and shatter the bonds of space. It was a force that defied imagination.

Any ordinary Law Transcendence Eternal would never dare meet it head-on. However, Lin Xun did not take a single step back. As the Vast Sun Divine Ring came crashing down, he simply lifted his right arm and spread his fingers into the air.

Boom! Countless wisps of the Eternal Law of Nirvana surged forth, converging into the shape of a colossal hand. At first, it looked no different from an ordinary human hand, but as it swept outward, it expanded in an instant, becoming the hand of a god capable of grasping mountains and stars. Each finger was like a pillar propping up the heavens.

It was like a world molded into a palm, surging with obscure and profound Nirvana Eternal Laws. Boom!

The colossal Vast Sun Divine Ring, blazing with a power that could incinerate the heavens and scorch the earth, was suddenly caught in that giant hand. The thirty-six suns that formed it erupted one after another, shattering into a storm of radiant fragments. Even as that violent tide of destruction surged forth, it could not shake the hand in the slightest.

Every last strand of power released by the Vast Sun Divine Ring was ground apart and refined into nothingness within that palm.

“Huh?” Yang Budong’s voice trembled from the depths of Vast Sun Sacred Mountain.

Yang Xietian and Yang Cangsheng became deathly pale. Lin Xun, a newly-ascended Eternal, blocked the might of a Divine Rank law? It overturned everything they believed.

Before they could even react, the giant hand swept across the heavens. Shrouded in boundless, mysterious Nirvana law, it descended to engulf the Vast Sun Sacred Mountain. Its might blanketed the skies!

Yang Budong did not dare delay. He instantly drove the Vast Sun Law to its absolute limit. Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Blazing torrents of divine radiance erupted one after another, soaring like burning rainbows through the void, forming a firestorm vast enough to incinerate the heavens themselves. In the boundless sky above, clouds evaporated, space twisted, and a destructive storm howled across the land, driving countless beings to flee in terror.

“Run!”

“It’s happening! A battle unlike any in history! It’s breaking out on the Eternal Divine Yang Clan’s territory!”

“Who would be so fearless to challenge the Yang Clan?”

.....

The heavens and earth of the Ninth Heaven Domain could withstand combat between Eternal Realm beings without suffering backlash from the world’s laws. However, the shockwaves unleashed by such battles could still devastate everything for countless miles around!

To all living beings, this was an unimaginable calamity. Fortunately, the battle erupted near Vast Sun Sacred Mountain. Had it broken out elsewhere, the resulting destruction would have been catastrophic beyond measure.

Rumble!

Torrents of divine light surged like a tidal sea, crashing upon the colossal hand that blotted out the heavens. Each impact detonated in a flood of blazing radiance. In the blink of an eye, the sky-covering hand shattered and exploded.

It was after all only a conjured strike. Under the furious bombardment of the Vast Sun Law, it was destined to last no more than a moment. Even so, Yang Budong's expression darkened. Who would believe that the Eternal Law of a newly ascended Eternal could contend with the might of their Yang Clan's Divine Rank law?

"If none of you show yourselves within ten breaths, don't blame me for flattening Vast Sun Sacred Mountain." Lin Xun's voice rolled across heaven and earth, calm yet thunderous.

"Arrogant!" Yang Budong's roar shook the land.

Rumble! The fabric of space cracked and chaos howled. The four primal elements, earth, fire, water, and wind, surged back into their ancient cycle as countless torrents of energy and law power ravaged the world.

The Vast Sun Law erupted at full force, like an ancient god awakening from an eternal slumber, unleashing a might too terrifying to fathom. Thirty-six blazing furnaces, condensed from the Vast Sun Law itself, erupted into the sky. Each one roared with scorching flames, wrapped in ten-thousand-foot torrents of light and fire, hurtling toward Lin Xun with crushing force.

Seeing this, Lin Xun did not hesitate. He shot into the sky. His imposing figure seemed to expand without limit, towering like a sovereign of the heavens. Dao light billowed from him, eclipsing the sky and sun, his presence radiating the authority of an absolute ruler.

With a single punch, a dazzling, peerless force burst forth, as though breaking the shackles of eternity, roaring out with unstoppable might. Bang!

A flaming furnace detonated in the air like a brilliant firework, the surrounding void burning and collapsing into nothingness. As Lin Xun unleashed his punches, earth-shattering booms erupted one after another.

Then, one after another, the blazing furnaces were crushed like paper. His fist force rampaged across the heavens, tearing open crisscrossing rifts in the void. In the blink of an eye, every lethal strike Yang Budong unleashed was shattered into nothingness.

Lin Xun didn't even pause. He strode through the sky toward Vast Sun Sacred Mountain, each step making heaven and earth tremble beneath his might. Boom!

At the same time, his sleeves billowed, and countless streaks of sword qi soared into the sky. Their sharp cries resounded through the nine heavens as they slashed forth in a dense unstoppable storm. Each sword qi roiled with Nirvana's power, its edge limitless and its killing intent absolute. The force was so terrifying it could drive anyone into despair.

Yang Budong's face went ashen. Even mobilizing the Vast Sun Law to its absolute limit, he still couldn't dispel a single one of those sword rays! As the storm of sword qi came crashing down, the law power shrouding Vast Sun Sacred Mountain surged into violent turmoil, rippling wildly beneath the impact.

Rumble! Rumble!

The sword light surged like a tidal wave, an unstoppable army charging into battle. Every slash struck with such force that even the Vast Sun Law boomed and trembled under impact. Had one not witnessed it personally, none would believe a power existed in this world strong enough to batter even a Divine Rank law!

"Patriarch, I will go." Within the secret realm, Yang Xietian finally rose, unable to sit still any longer. "If things really take a turn for the worst, don't forget the treasure Old Ancestor Xuntian left behind!

Old Ancestor Xuntian!

Yang Xuntian, the Yang Clan's most profound Immeasurable Eternal powerhouse, had left behind a treasure before departing for the Kunlun Dominion, and it had since remained in Patriarch Yang Cangsheng's care.

Yang Cangsheng's pupils constricted. "Old Ancestor, has the situation become this dire?"

"Not yet, but there's no harm in preparing ahead of time." With that, Yang Xietian's figure dissolved into the air and vanished without a trace.

.....

"Impudent fiend, I'll cut you to pieces myself!" Before his roar had even finished echoing across Vast Sun Sacred Mountain, Yang Xietian burst forth, his palm slicing through the air. A divine spear manifested with a flash.

Swoosh!

At that moment, the void outside Vast Sun Sacred Mountain split open. A blazing spear, its shaft wreathed in golden fire and trailing a long comet-tail of flame, tore across the firmament like divine lightning, carving a beam of light tens of thousands of feet long through the sky.

The light was blinding, condensed, and dazzling beyond measure, like a bolt cast from the hands of a god. The might of the spear warped the very fabric of the world, making wind and clouds change color.

The Blazing Sun Spear!

However, Lin Xun remained utterly calm. He simply lifted a finger and drew a line through the air. Clang!

The Blazing Sun Spear shuddered violently as that single finger stopped it cold. A brilliant arc of gold split the sky before the spear recoiled, returning to Yang Xietian's hand as he emerged from Vast Sun Sacred Mountain.

He stood wreathed in boundless golden radiance, and even each strand of his hair shone like molten gold. His towering figure stretched a thousand feet tall and his power shook the heavens.

“Just you?” Lin Xun looked at Yang Xietian, a faint curl of disdain tugging at his lips.

“More than enough to take your life!” Yang Xietian stood proud in the void, gaze cold and expressionless.

“Haha, if there’s only the two of you today,” Lin Xun said lightly, “even your Divine Rank law wouldn’t save you.”

“Arrogant!” Yang Xietian snorted coldly, the divine spear in his grasp blazing with dazzling radiance. Divine light roared forth as a terrifying aura shook the heavens.

At the same time, waves of Divine Rank law power surged into him. As an Eternal being of the Yang Clan, he could naturally command their Vast Sun Law, and with it, his strength soared far beyond that of others at the same cultivation level.

“Then come and try.” Lin Xun wasted no more words. He drew back his fist, like an ancient god awakening, and struck. A tide of unstoppable force swept through the heavens, making the world itself tremble.

Yang Xietian had witnessed Lin Xun clash with the Divine Rank law earlier, so how could he not understand the terrifying extent of Lin Xun’s power? Thus, the instant he struck, he unleashed his full strength without reservation!

Boom!

He brandished the Blazing Sun Spear and collided head-on with Lin Xun. Divine radiance layered upon him like armor, each layer causing his aura to surge by a grand magnitude.The two clashed like sovereign gods.

An unprecedented battle erupted in the sky. The void shattered, and the heaven and earth collapsed. Spatial waves that were thousands of feet high surged through the world. Divine radiance erupted on Vast Sun Divine Mountain as countless strands of Divine Rank law surged forth, suppressing this land and barely preventing it from being annihilated by the clash.

It was only when Yang Xietian finally fought with Lin Xun head-on that he understood just how terrifying Lin Xun's power was. Even with all his strength unleashed and his power bolstered by the Divine Rank law, he was still forced back beneath Lin Xun's fist. His blood and qi churned wildly within him, and he could barely keep his head up under that overwhelming might!

Even Yang Budong who was commanding the Divine Rank law within Vast Sun Sacred Mountain felt a chill seize his heart. The Fangchun Mountain remnant's strength is simply too heaven-defying!

Without a moment's hesitation, Yang Budong unleashed the full might of the Vast Sun Law and, together with Yang Xietian, launched a deadly assault on Lin Xun.

Chapter 3014 Seizing the Heaven Subduing Array

Boom! The Vast Sun Law erupted like a volcano, its divine power surging forth as a terrifying torrent that blasted toward Lin Xun.

Lin Xun drew in a steady breath, and his aura surged like a boundless sea.

Buzz! The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron emerged out of nowhere, hovering majestically above his head, as though it could suppress the past, the present, and the future alike. From it flowed an eternal, indestructible might.

No matter how fiercely the Vast Sun Law struck, its divine power was like waves hammering against an unbreakable cliff, unable to make the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron tremble in the slightest. Lin Xun remained completely untouched.

"This..."

Yang Budong's eyes bulged wide, disbelief gripping him even as he commanded the Vast Sun Law with all his might. It was only an Eternal weapon, yet it was holding off the power of a Divine Rank law.

As an Eternal being who had lived through countless ages, Yang Budong knew the other Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain like the back of his hand. However, he had never heard of an Eternal weapon this heaven-defying!

If he had brought this thing out earlier...would any of my attacks even touch a single hair on his head?

A chill crept up Yang Budong's spine. There was a saying: Those who come in peace do not come at all, and those who come must not be taken lightly. The fact that Lin Xun dared to march here alone meant he must be carrying a trump card powerful enough to challenge the Yang Clan itself!

Boom!

Outside the mountain gate, the battle continued to rage. However, Yang Xietian's condition only worsened. Lin Xun overpowered him completely, every supreme technique he unleashed was crushed and destroyed one after another!

Lin Xun at this moment could only be described as absurdly powerful. After all, the moment he ascended to the Eternal Realm, he slew nine Eternals all by himself. Compared to that, suppressing just Yang Xietian was barely worth mentioning.

Boom!

Lin Xun's power rolled forth like a supreme sovereign trampling all beneath him. As the battle reached its peak, each fist he threw descended like an ancient divine mountain, battering Yang Xietian relentlessly. Blood spewed from the older man's lips, and he staggered back, utterly humiliated and barely holding on.

Ultimately, Lin Xun's cultivation was far beyond Yang Xietian's. Without the Vast Sun Sacred Mountain's Divine Rank law protecting him, Yang Xietian would have been defeated long ago.

Throughout this time, Yang Budong kept forcing the Divine Rank law to its limit, but no matter how violently it struck, it couldn't shake the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron in the slightest. Under such circumstances, it took only a brief moment for Yang Xietian to become battered and bloodied.

“No, this brat is too terrifying. We must use every method available.” Yang Xitian fought while retreating, shock and dread rising in his chest. The situation was already slipping entirely out of their control.

Then, Lin Xun raised his hand. “Sword, come!”

Clang!

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron trembled, then a dao sword roared forth from its mouth. Dark and ancient, its blade was wreathed in billions of strands of primal chaos. Its every sweep crushed the void and reduced all existence to ruin. With a thought, Lin Xun sent the sword forth. A streak of obscure radiance cleaved through the heavens.

In that instant, the void shattered, the sun and moon collapsed, and heaven and earth seemed to be torn apart. Its power was terrifying beyond imagination.

Crack!

With a deafening boom, the Blazing Sun Spear split cleanly in two. Then, with a chilling pu, the colossal thousand-foot Dharma Form Yang Xietian had manifested was cleaved apart by that ancient sword intent.

A thousand-foot-tall Dharma Form collapsing...what a horrifying sight! Like a sacred mountain detonating mid-air, countless fragments of bone and flesh, blood and shattered limbs rained down from the sky in a storm of blinding crimson.

“No!” Yang Budong’s roar shattered the air, his eyes bulging with rage and disbelief.

Yang Xietian, an Eternal Realm powerhouse whose reputation had shaken the Ninth Heaven Domain for countless years, was a peerless giant. Across all heaven domains, there were few of the same realm who dared claim superior to him. He was the Yang Clan’s unshakable pillar, a figure even Eternal experts treated with utmost caution, especially when he wielded the terrifying Blazing Sun Spear.

However, he had been defeated!

“Aaah!” A blood-chilling scream tore from his throat.

Though only his physical body had shattered, the sword strike had also ripped into his primordial spirit. Amid the rain of bones and gore, a golden wisp shot skyward. It was Yang Xietian’s primordial spirit. However, a jagged sword mark had clearly been split across his primordial spirit, sending his power into complete chaos.

“You...how can you be this strong?!” Yang Xietian’s roar was hoarse with disbelief. He simply could not accept this outcome

Since stepping into eternity, he had gone countless years without suffering the slightest injury. However, in just one strike, his eternal body had been severed, his primordial spirit gravely wounded, and death itself had brushed past him. The blow dealt to his dao heart was devastating.

“At this level, killing you is no different from slaughtering a chicken,” Lin Xun said coldly, raising his foot.

Rumble! His foot descended like a divine mountain crashing from the heavens, crushing Yang Xietian’s primordial spirit beneath it.

“AAHH! AAHH!”

Yang Xietian howled in agony. The layers of golden divine flames around him surged violently, then turned blood-red, igniting his very blood and qi. Chains of Vast Sun Law condensed into radiant divine light, latching onto his primordial spirit and forcing his aura to surge wildly instead of fading.

However, Lin Xun only looked at him coldly, his foot did not move an inch. A terrifying suppressive force pinned Yang Xietian completely in place. At the same time, Lin Xun swept his sleeve, gathering every fragment of flesh and blood from the body that had just been obliterated.

In the end, Yang Xietian’s primordial spirit was sealed within the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

Witnessing this, Yang Budong's vision turned blood-red. His rage twisted into madness. "Lin Xun! I will kill you!"

With a thunderous roar, he went utterly berserk, driving the Vast Sun Law to a level it had never reached before. At the same time, the Heaven Subduing Array cloaking the mountain gate roared to life.

Boom!

Nine rare ninth-grade Heaven Rank laws surged forth, weaving into layer upon layer of divine light screens that blanketed the heavens, each radiating a completely different, world-shaping might.

Some were as profound and heavy as mountains. Some burned with violent, world-incinerating flames. Some were ethereal and unfathomable, and some shone with dazzling divine brilliance...

At the same moment, nine pagodas, each formed from a law spirit, soared into the sky, embodying metal, wood, water, fire, earth, wind, thunder, yin, and yang. This formation, forged entirely from nine ninth-grade Heaven Rank laws and known as the Heaven Subduing Array, possessed a might that could rival even the Vast Sun Law.

Furthermore, in terms of sheer offensive power...it surpassed it!

Boom!

Nine divine pagodas roared as they rose, unleashing world-shaking visions, such as wind and thunder raging, fire roaring and yin and yang intertwining. It was as though newborn chaos was tearing its way into existence!

Rumble!

The next moment, nine torrents of law power surged forth, flooding toward Lin Xun like the collapse of heaven itself. Divine flames howled, mountains shifted, and wind and thunder tore through the void...

The destructive aura was so overwhelming it seemed capable of shaking all ages! However, instead of fear, Lin Xun's eyes gleamed, amusement flickering within them. What a treasure!

He neither dodged nor took a single step back. His figure simply expanded forward and the mighty Nirvana Eternal Law roared from his body, transforming into a vast, bottomless abyss. The Nirvana law naturally suppressed all law powers in the world, able to subdue and refine them, and even reshape them anew through Nirvana.

Now that Lin Xun had fully grasped the profound essence of Nirvana, the moment he unleashed it, an unbelievable scene unfolded. The Heaven Subduing Array's power surged like a dam-breaking flood, violent and unstoppable. However, the abyss formed from Nirvana power was like the source of all waters, vast enough to swallow everything into its depths!

All the array's terrifying attacks were devoured in utter silence, vanishing without even a ripple.

"Impossible..." Yang Budong's eyes bulged, nearly falling from their sockets.

That was the Heaven Subduing Array! One of the Yang Clan's supreme clan-protecting formations! Since ancient times, which Eternal Realm figure had ever neutralized it so effortlessly? No one!

In the blink of an eye, as Lin Xun mobilized his cultivation, the abyss shaped from Nirvana power swept forward and swallowed the array whole.

Rumble!

The Heaven Subduing Array convulsed and detonated, churning violently as endless torrents of divine light erupted outward. Yet, no matter how it struggled, it couldn't break free from the abyss. Instead, it was steadily and mercilessly refined away.

Even the nine pagodas birthed from the law spirits let out shrill, despairing wails as they were helplessly dragged into the abyss and swallowed from sight in an instant.

Boom!

When the abyss finally receded, the Heaven Subduing Array that once blanketed the mountain gate had vanished, as though it had never existed. Now, within Lin Xun's Eternal Law, nine rare ninth-grade Heaven Rank laws had now been fully suppressed and conquered.

A cold shiver crawled up Yang Budong's spine. How could the clan's strongest formation be wiped out like a mere decoration?! Unfortunately for him, he would never understand that this feat had little to do with Lin Xun's cultivation. Its true key lay in the unfathomable mysteries of the Nirvana law.

Otherwise, with Lin Xun's current strength, destroying that formation would've required tremendous effort. It would never have fallen so easily. Lin Xun cast his calm gaze toward the depths of Vast Sun Sacred Mountain. "Is that all? If the Vast Sun Law is your final trump card, then today, the Yang Clan is finished."

He chose to wage battle before the mountain gate for two reasons. First, he did not want to damage Vast Sun Sacred Mountain because he intended to refine it and take it away intact. The second reason was caution.

After all, the Yang Clan was an Eternal Divine Clan with its legacy stretching across endless ages and its might shaking all the heaven domains. How could such a power not possess hidden trump cards and deadly killing formations? If he rushed in blindly, there was no telling what hidden dangers might strike from the shadows.

Now, after killing Yang Xietian and dismantling the Heaven Subduing Array, Lin Xun had already come to a faint conclusion. The Yang Clan had very few trump cards left! Otherwise, how could they have watched Yang Xietian die and the Heaven Subduing Array taken right before their eyes?

"Absurd! You think you can destroy the Yang Clan? Delusional!"

Yang Budong's crazed roar tore through heaven and earth. He lunged forward, and a long sword suddenly appeared in his grasp. Lin Xun's gaze instantly locked onto it.

It was a blade like a burning sun, blinding, scorching, and radiating a terrifying destructive force. Just looking at it made one's heart tremble. In that instant, Lin Xun understood this sword was forged from the origin power of the Vast Sun Law itself!

Chapter 3015 Escape Route

As Yang Budong surged forth, the Divine Rank law shrouding Vast Sun Sacred Mountain roared in response, pouring toward the sword in his grip.

Rumble—

The sword's radiance intensified without end and its might swelled without limit, like an eternal sun rising to reign over the nine heavens. The aura it released was so astonishing that even Lin Xun couldn't help but take notice.

Then he chuckled. "Even a treasure forged from the origin power of a Divine Rank law has been brought out. It seems like the Yang Clan really has few trump cards left."

"It's enough to kill you!" Yang Budong's eyes blazed like furious flames, overflowing with hatred and murderous intent.

With that, he swung his sword to strike. That sword was like a blazing sun that cleaved through eternity. Violent, berserk sword intent erupted into boundless divine light, melting the void and burning all creation to ash.

An Eternal Realm powerhouse was burning everything he had and wielding a weapon formed from the origin power of a Divine Rank law, so how could such force be anything less than world-ending?

Now, Lin Xun truly understood. In that instant, it was as though he had been thrust into an eternal furnace. Blinding flames and sword qi raged in every direction. A strike like this could reduce a great world to ash and erase billions of living beings in a heartbeat!

Lin Xun did not dare show even the slightest negligence. He unleashed his cultivation to its absolute limit.

Clang! He swept his blade forth in fury, its edge blazing with the profound essence of Nirvana. Then, with a deafening roar, two utterly different sword intents collided. Heaven and earth convulsed, unable to withstand such destructive might. Peerless sword qi erupted outward, sweeping across the ten directions and plunging everything into chaos.

A sight terrifying beyond words! However, what Yang Budong could not accept was that even such a strike had been neutralized!

It should be noted that this sword was formed from the origin power of the Vast Sun Law and bolstered by his full Eternal Realm cultivation. Its might could wound even a Creation Realm Eternal!

“If you can hold this mountain gate for ten breaths, I’ll walk away immediately.” Lin Xun spoke casually as he raised his dao sword and stepped forward to strike.

Ten breaths! It was a simple statement, but to Yang Budong, it was sheer humiliation. Roaring with fury, he brandished his blade and charged straight at Lin Xun.

Boom!

The Vast Sun Law raged like a flood of stars, drawn into the blade as if a celestial river were surging through it. The sword intent it unleashed had reached an unimaginable peak. However, Lin Xun’s sword, infused with the profound essence of Nirvana, proved even more terrifying.

Clang!

On the first breath, the two swords collided, and a tidal wave of law light tore across the heavens, blasting Yang Budong backward in a stumbling retreat.

Lin Xun did not utter a single word. He advanced like a supreme ruler descending to claim the world. His figure towered like a divine mountain, radiance billowing to illuminate all heavens. His blade sang through the air, each stroke splitting sky from earth, sweeping mountains and rivers aside, while the Nirvana law crushed the Vast Sun Law into utter submission.

Under this onslaught, Yang Budong was like a leaf caught in a raging storm, battered by blows beyond anything he had ever endured. In his field of vision, there was nothing but a vast, sweeping tide of sword intent. Lin Xun’s figure loomed like an endless, towering sovereign. Every strike shook Yang Budong’s mind and crushed him with unprecedented pressure.

Pu!

On the fifth breath, Yang Budong violently spat blood. Although he managed to block every strike, the overwhelming force ravaged him, leaving his body gravely wounded.

“How...how can this be?!” His eyes bulged wide, and his heart trembled with shock. He simply could not comprehend how Lin Xun, who was only at the initial Law Transcendence Eternal Stage, could wield such heaven-defying power.

It should be understood that he possessed a perfect Law Transcendence Eternal Stage cultivation and was wielding the origin power of the Vast Sun Law. Under such conditions, he could even battle beings of the Creation Realm on equal footing.

Now, he was the one being overpowered by Lin Xun!

.....

At the same time, deep within Vast Sun Sacred Mountain’s secret realm, chaos had erupted.

“Quick! Move!”

“Notify the Immortal-rank elders! Have them divide the clanspeople and send them all into the Great Yin-Yang Wheel!

“This is the patriarch’s order!”

“Hurry!”

Shouts overlapped in panic as the entire Yang Clan fell into chaos. Figures rushed frantically through the halls, their faces twisting with fear, shock and utter confusion.

What is happening? Could there be a disaster that threatens the survival of the clan?

Perhaps they had lived in peace for too long and were accustomed to standing above all beings and ruling without fear, now that disaster had fallen upon them, most of the Yang Clan simply couldn't grasp the reality. To them, the idea was unthinkable. Who in this world would ever dare oppose the Yang Clan?

Now that the impossible was happening, they could only stare blankly, shocked and unable to accept the truth before their eyes. How could the Yang Clan...possibly be shaken by anyone? How could that be possible?

Even the patriarch, Yang Cangsheng, could never have imagined that this disaster would escalate into such a catastrophe. However, when he witnessed Yang Xietian's defeat and the Heaven Subduing Array swallowed up right before his eyes...an unprecedented chill seized his heart.

Rage? Shock? Denial? None of that mattered anymore! Yang Cangsheng knew that if he hesitated even a moment longer, the Yang Clan, which had stood unshakable in the Ninth Heaven Domain for countless ages, might be wiped out today!

If that happened, his name would be condemned for all eternity, branded as the sinner who destroyed the clan. Was there still any hope left for the Yang Clan?

Yang Cangsheng had no answers. After all, he had just witnessed Old Ancestor Yang Budong being completely overpowered by Lin Xun while wielding the origin power of a Divine Rank law!

Everything unfolding before him felt like a nightmare, and he could barely believe it was real. Of course, whether he believed it or not, it was happening, so he had no choice but to prepare for the worst.

"Patriarch! Aside from those stationed across the various territories, all clansmen on Vast Sun Sacred Mountain have already been placed inside the Great Yin-Yang Wheel." A hurried, trembling voice rang out, snapping Yang Cangsheng from his spiralling thoughts.

Some of the tension in his expression finally eased. "Bring me the Great Yin-Yang Wheel."

An elderly servant rushed forward, presenting a treasure about the size of a palm, half black and half white, perfectly round like a twin-colored disc.

Yang Cangsheng took the treasure and put it away. Gritting his teeth, he said, “Send word to all clansmen stationed across the territories. Tell them...tell them to flee. As far as they possibly can!”

By the end, his voice cracked, unable to suppress the surge of sorrow within his heart. When had the Yang Clan ever fallen to such a state? They were an Eternal Divine Clan, an existence that had lived through endless ages, gazing proudly over all heavens, making the billions under heaven and every force in the world dare not provoke or offend it.

But now...

Yang Cangsheng’s fingers curled into trembling fists. He fought desperately to restrain the emotions threatening to spiral out of control.

At that moment, outside the mountain gate of Vast Sun Sacred Mountain, on the ninth breath, Yang Budong’s flesh split open in a web of cracks, blood spraying wildly into the air. Though battered all over, he suddenly let out a roar bordering on madness, “Lin Xun, I’ll kill you!”

His thin flame suddenly erupted into flames, and his bloodshot eyes blazed with hatred. As he flung out his arms, his Eternal Law surged madly, burning at its limit as he hurled himself toward Lin Xun.

He intended to drag Lin Xun down with him! When an Eternal Realm powerhouse cast aside their own life, the force they unleashed was terrifying beyond imagination. Lin Xun had seen it before.

Long ago, on the Thousand Stars Sea outside the Origin Sect, Jianan, the Present Age Buddha of the Zen Sect, had burned away his own cultivation and ignited the Brahma Lotus Lantern, the Zen Sect’s supreme treasure. In his desperate struggle, he became so terrifyingly powerful that even Lin Xun tasted the breath of death.

Now, for the second time, he witnessed an Eternal Realm being fighting with utter desperation. It was just as terrifying, just as bone-chilling.

This time, Lin Xun was prepared. He simply watched Yang Budong charge at him like a maddened beast, then flicked his sleeve.

His divine ability, Gate of Exile, suddenly manifested with deadly force, spanning the heavens and earth before Lin Xun. The thousand-foot-wide gate resembled a doorway leading straight into hell, and at that instant, it opened.

At that moment, Yang Budong lunged forward. Before he could even attempt to dodge, he was swept straight into the Gate of Exile...as if he had hurled himself into his own trap!

Rumble!

The Gate of Exile churned violently. After all, Yang Budong was an Eternal Realm powerhouse. His desperate struggle unleashed a terrifying force that struck the Gate of Exile with tremendous impact.

Of course, in the blink of an eye, the gate fell silent once more.

“The tenth breath...” Lin Xun said softly, his expression calm. Back when he faced Jianan, he had used the Gate of Exile as well. Now, he was simply repeating the same move.

Lin Xun reached out into the air. The dao sword forged from the Vast Sun Law’s origin power dropped neatly into his hand, as though he had seized the brightest stroke of light within time itself.

His gaze shifted toward the distant Vast Sun Sacred Mountain. “Yang Xietian and Yang Budong are gone. The Heaven Subduing Array and the Vast Sun Law have been suppressed. Tell me...does your Yang Clan have no trump cards left?”

Deep within the mountain, Yang Cangsheng, who had witnessed everything, was completely consumed by terror. In the very next instant, he chose to flee.

Long ago, the Yang Clan ancestors had carved out a secret escape route within their own territory. This ‘escape route’ was an ancient altar. Once someone stepped onto it, they would be instantly teleported out of the Ninth Heaven Domain.

Countless ages had passed, and the Yang Clan, one of the Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain, had never once faced true danger. Over time, this escape route was nearly forgotten.

However, as patriarch, Yang Cangsheng had never forgotten. He tore through the void, and in just a few steps arrived at the deepest reaches of the clan’s forbidden grounds. There, an ancient altar stood, long abandoned and thick with dust.

Without a moment’s hesitation, he darted toward it. As long as he reached that altar, the lives of everyone in the Yang Clan would be saved, and one day, they would surely rise again.

However, the instant he stepped forward, a terrifying surge of law power swept out like an invisible net, freezing the entire region in place. Yang Cangsheng’s body halted mid-stride, like an insect caught in a spider’s web, unable to move an inch.

His face was drained of all colors, his heart plunged, and a cold dread crawled through his bones. It was the power of the Vast Sun Law! With that...the Yang Clan’s final hope of escape was utterly destroyed!

“It seems your Yang Clan has truly reached the end of its road.”

Lin Xun emerged silently from the void, his gaze settling on the ashen-faced patriarch, who looked utterly shattered. Only then did he quietly exhale.

Previously, he had always remained wary that the Yang Clan might still possess hidden trump cards. After all, this was an Eternal Divine Clan that had accumulated countless ages of foundation. There was no guarantee they didn’t have other terrifying methods.

Now, it seemed he had been overthinking...

Chapter 3016 Final Trump Card

When Yang Cangsheng finally locked eyes on Lin Xun and heard the words ‘reached the end of its road’, a surge of grief and indignation erupted within him, fermenting uncontrollably in his chest. At that moment, a scene from long ago surfaced unbidden in his mind.

Back then, when the Lord of Fangchun Mountain descended upon the Ninth Heaven Domain, he had proclaimed that once the Eternal Supremacy Path appeared in the world, it would overturn all previous understanding and shatter the imagination of all beings!

At the time, neither the Yang Clan nor any of the other Eternal Divine Clans had taken those words seriously. Because none of them believed their status could ever be shaken. Even if the mythical Eternal Supremacy Path, the dao path that had never appeared in all of history, were to actually appear, they believed it still would not threaten them.

Now....who would still dare dismiss the Lord of Fangchun Mountain’s words as exaggeration? All the old certainties were destined to be shattered. What was once deemed unshakeable was now being overturned!

Look at the Yang Clan today, and one would instantly understand how terrifying Lin Xun had become, having stepped onto the Eternal Supremacy Path and attained eternity. His power had shattered every prior understanding. His arrival here meant he possessed the strength to overthrow an Eternal Divine Clan!

The thought left Yang Cangsheng with nothing but overwhelming sorrow and helplessness. If only...If only...

The cruelest thing in this world was regret. Only when one stood on the brink of despair would one realize that had the past been different, the ending might not be what it was now. In addition, what one regretted was something that could never be reversed or undone. This was what made regret so unbearably cruel!

“Lin Xun,” Yang Cangsheng rasped, his voice hoarse, “the Ninth Heaven Domain is not something you alone can shake. Whether it is my Yang Clan or the other Eternal Divine Clans, even if you defeat them one by one, do not forget our clansmen are scattered across the world. And do not forget, if those old ancestors who went to the Kunlun Dominion learn what happened here today, what do you think your fate will be?”

Lin Xun replied calmly, “Without a Divine Rank law, can those clans still call themselves Eternal Divine Clans?”

Yang Cangsheng’s heart clenched violently. Lin Xun’s words struck straight at the heart of the matter! In the Ninth Heaven Domain, the only distinction between the Eternal Divine Clans and the Immortal Divine Clans lay in one thing: whether they possessed a Divine Rank law.

A Divine Rank Law was the very foundation of an Eternal Divine Clan. Without that foundation, even if the clan continued to exist, it no longer had the right to call itself ‘eternal.’ In truth, without a Divine Rank law, the clan would never again produce an Eternal Realm cultivator, let alone reclaim its former glory.

Lin Xun continued, voice indifferent, “For countless ages, your Yang Clan has ruled over one region of the world, forcing billions to kneel beneath your feet. As patriarch, no one knows better than you how many heaven-enraging and people-resenting crimes your clan has committed.

“Even when your clan left families shattered and lives destroyed, the beings of this world never dared to hate you, never dared to resent you, and certainly never dared to seek revenge.

“Of course, all of that is in the past, and your Yang Clan never cared anyway. But if the world were to learn of the disaster that has befallen your Yang Clan today...what do you think would happen next?”

Yang Cangsheng’s face went ashen, grief-stricken beyond words. Was there even a need to guess? Once the towering, tree-like Yang Clan collapsed, all those who had once dared not even whisper a complaint would seize the chance to unleash the fiercest revenge imaginable.

Lin Xun wouldn’t need to lift a finger. The Yang clansmen scattered across the world would become nothing more than stray dogs, hunted, hated, and doomed to miserable ends.

Lin Xun continued, his voice calm, “As for those so-called mighty figures who went to the Kunlun Dominion, if they did not fear the Great Silence Unlife Calamity, would they have left so early? And since they’ve already left...do you really think they can return anytime soon?”

He paused, then fixed his gaze on Yang Cangsheng. “Tell me...what matters more to those old monsters? Fighting for that sliver of hope to crossover and reach the All-Wonder Dominion, or recklessly returning to the Ninth Heaven Domain just to clean up a mess that’s already beyond saving?”

Before Yang Cangsheng could speak, Lin Xun continued, “To you, of course, avenging the Yang Clan outweighs everything. But to those ancient beings, even if they hate me to the bone, they would never abandon their chance to cross over just because of your little disaster.”

Yang Cangsheng rasped, “Why tell me all this? Just to say that my Yang Clan is finished?”

“You’re mistaken,” Lin Xun said. “I just wanted to see whether you had fallen into true despair. But judging from your composure, it seems you still have a card you haven’t played. Otherwise, you wouldn’t be standing here listening so patiently.”

Yang Cangsheng stiffened, then suddenly let out a hoarse, broken scream, “Lin Xun, you will die a horrible death!”

In the same instant, a terrifying surge of power erupted from deep within him. Boom!

The next moment, Yang Cangsheng’s body detonated. Even the power of the Vast Sun Law imprisoning this world buckled under the impact, collapsing like a broken tide.

Lin Xun immediately retreated. A Will Dharma Form appeared, radiating a might far beyond any Law Transcendence Eternal.

“Cangsheng!” the figure roared in fury. He was thin and clad in a dark green robe, his hair and beard gray. His features appeared youthful, yet his eyes carried the weight of countless ages.

Yang Xuntian! He was an Immeasurable Eternal Realm powerhouse of the Yang Clan. This was his Will Dharma Form.

The Immeasurable Realm! This was a supreme being who had survived at least one Great Silence Unlife Calamity, a mighty figure who stood at the very pinnacle of the Eternal Path! Even as a mere Will Dharma Form, his aura alone made Lin Xun's muscles tense instinctively.

What a terrifying aura! Lin Xun's pupils contracted.

"Lin Xun...so it is you..." Yang Xuntian's Will Dharma Form fixed Lin Xun with a cold, cutting stare, and in that instant, he recognized him.

His gaze swept toward the distant ancient altar, the 'escape route' left behind by the Yang Clan's ancestors. Then his eyes shifted to the dao sword in Lin Xun's hand, forged from the power of the Vast Sun Law. His brows lowered, and a chill flashed across his expression.

How could he not understand that the Yang Clan was facing an unprecedented catastrophe? How could he not know that unless it had reached the brink of life and death, Yang Cangsheng would never have dared to summon his Will Dharma Form?

"It seems you are the Yang Clan's final trump card."

Lin Xun remained astonishingly calm. After all, it was expected. If he were an Immeasurable Eternal about to depart for the Kunlun Dominion, he too would have left behind a Will Dharma Form to protect his clan.

"Haha...do you actually believe you still have a chance to live?" Yang Xuntian's Will Dharma Form let out a furious, mocking laugh. With a single motion, he struck. He reached out and the heaven and earth shook as if torn apart. Countless torrents of law power surged forth, converging in an instant into a spear that roared toward Lin Xun like a thunderbolt.

It was a sight that chilled the soul. With a casual grasp, torrents of law power surged forth, bending to his will and forming a divine dao weapon! Boom!

The spear ripped through the air, unleashing a might terrifying beyond imagination. Lin Xun did not dare relax for even a heartbeat. His aura roared like a blazing furnace as he swept out the dao sword forged from the Vast Sun Law's origin power.

Bang!

The earth-shattering collision hurled Lin Xun hundreds of feet back, a long, straight rift tearing open in the collapsing void along his path. His qi surged chaotically, his breathing heavy, and his expression grew increasingly grave.

Even though Yang Xuntian was only a Will Dharma Form, the power of the Immeasurable Realm it carried far surpassed anything in the Law Transcendence Realm!

“Die!” Yang Xuntian roared, thrusting his spear as he charged forward. Eternal dao light surged through the heavens, shaking the world as if a wrathful god had descended. Clearly, the Yang Clan’s peril had driven him into a fury. He showed not the slightest restraint.

Boom!

Lin Xun responded instantly. His Green Wood Dao Body appeared, activating the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, while his true body manipulated the dao sword forged from the Vast Sun Law’s origin power. Together, they lunged toward Yang Xuntian.

A great battle erupted, and the world collapsed into chaos in an instant. Sword qi howled in every direction. Spear shadows tore through the sky like bolts of divine lightning. Thunderous clashes boomed like nine heavens exploding, and even space itself buckled under the violence of their exchange.

In just a few breaths...Rumble.

Lin Xun and his Green Wood Dao Body were blasted backward once more, their expressions growing darker and more solemn. Meanwhile, Yang Xuntian’s Will Dharma Form only grew more terrifying. Billions of chains of law hung from his figure, and the spear in his hand blazed with peerless sharpness.

“Die!” Yang Xuntian charged again. His aura alone was enough to crush any being below the Eternal Realm. Even ordinary Law Transcendence Eternals would find their spirits trembling under such pressure.

Even with his heaven-defying strength at this realm, and even with the Green Wood Dao Body unleashed, Lin Xun still found himself pushed to the limit. Still not enough!

“Rise!”

Seeing Yang Xuntian charging in, Lin Xun unhesitatingly summoned the Red Flame Dao Body, joining forces to strike at Yang Xuntian’s Will Dharma Form. Unfortunately, it still wasn’t enough!

Yang Xuntian’s strength belonged to the Immeasurable Eternal Stage. Even as a Will Dharma Form, the power he released defied all imagination. In the blink of an eye, Lin Xun and his dao bodies were suppressed once again!

“Damn it...this is only a Will Dharma Form, how can it be this overpowering?” Lin Xun’s expression tightened. Only now did he realize that he had still underestimated the Immeasurable Realm. Any being who had survived at least one Great Silence Unlife Calamity was far more terrifying than he had imagined.

Just this Will Dharma Form alone, which was condensed from only a wisp of Yang Xuntian’s dao power and imprinted with a strand of his will, possessed a might so overwhelming that it completely exceeded Lin Xun’s expectations. Even so, he did not panic.

Boom!

In the next instant, the White Metal Dao Body emerged as well, joining the assault on Yang Xuntian’s Will Dharma Form. Only then did Lin Xun barely manage to withstand Yang Xuntian’s devastating assault, breaking free from the crushing suppression he had been under.

He wanted to counterattack, but he couldn’t...not in such a short time. At best, they were evenly matched!

Think about it, each of his four dao bodies possessed power no weaker than his true body, yet even with all of them fighting at full strength, they could only manage a draw. That alone showed just how terrifyingly powerful Yang Xuntian’s Will Dharma Form was!

Chapter 3017 The World Remains, But the People Have Changed

While Lin Xun was shaken, Yang Xuntian's Will Dharma Form was equally stunned, unable to remain calm. With the power of a Will Dharma Form, he should have been able to crush any Law Transcendence Eternal, and even hold the advantage against a Creation Realm powerhouse.

Now, before him stood only a youth at the initial Law Transcendence Eternal Stage, yet the result was merely a stalemate! Admittedly, his opponent had summoned four dao bodies. However, he was still an Immeasurable Realm Eternal!

Even as a Will Dharma Form, he should have been able to overpower any number of ordinary Law Transcendence Eternal cultivators. Clearly, Lin Xun was no ordinary opponent!

"Die!"

Yang Xuntian's Will Dharma Form erupted with even greater ferocity, his power surging to terrifying heights. The dao arts and forces he unleashed were terrifying beyond imagination. Beings of his level could refine the laws themselves and wield them at will, treating the principles of heaven and earth as nothing. If they wished, they could even erase an entire world with a single thought.

At the same time, Lin Xun pushed himself to the absolute limit. His eyes reddened with battle fury, his qi blazing as he unleashed every technique he had ever mastered to its fullest extent. Since stepping into the Eternal Realm, this was the first foe who could drive him to such extremes, but it only ignited his fighting spirit even further.

"Die!"

The two clashed fiercely, each desperate to destroy the other. Their battle raged until the sky dimmed, Vast Sun Sacred Mountain quaked, and even the Divine Rank law shrouding the world roiled in turmoil. This brutal struggle continued for about a quarter of an hour.

When he still could not suppress Lin Xun after so long, Yang Xuntian finally grew anxious. He was only a Will Dharma Form, and his power would only drain and weaken with every passing moment. The longer the battle dragged on, the worse it would be for him.

On the contrary, Lin Xun was fighting with his true body, thus he possessed a power far greater than that of a mere Will Dharma Form, enough to sustain him through a prolonged battle.

“Die!”

Realizing this, Yang Xuntian fought like a madman, pouring all his power into the spear and ignoring all his injuries.

Rumble!

The spear unleashed torrents of law power that erupted into a storm of blinding radiance. The bursts of power swept across the battlefield, and they were so overwhelming that Lin Xun and his dao bodies nearly spat blood from the pressure.

“This old geezer is fighting with his life on the line!” Lin Xun inhaled sharply. Without hesitation, he channeled power into the dao sword and unleashed his divine ability, Blade of Time.

Shua!

Sword qi flared, brilliant and ruthless. Though Yang Xuntian managed to block the strike, the power of time along its edge still tore across his Will Dharma Form. His aura visibly dimmed!

However, that was all. The power of the Blade of Time was quickly neutralized. After all, Yang Xuntian was an Immeasurable Eternal. His grasp over laws and principles was far too profound to be severed so easily by the power of time.

Still, the sword strike deeply alarmed him. How could he not recognize the terror of a time-based divine ability? If his true body were here, he wouldn’t have cared in the slightest.

Unfortunately, in his current state, with only a Will Dharma Form present, he was far more vulnerable to such innate divine powers, especially while being besieged by Lin Xun’s true body and four dao bodies!

However, with the situation as it was, Yang Xuntian had no time to think any further.

“Die!”

Lin Xun would never waste such an opportunity. His four dao bodies surged forward, locking Yang Xuntian in place, while his true body continued unleashed a storm of sword strikes, each faster and more merciless than the last.

With his current cultivation, the Blade of Time could only be manifested for less than a quarter of an hour in such a high-intensity battle. He had no intention of wasting a single breath.

Then, countless strands of dense sword qi wove through the air, crisscrossing like a deadly net. They tore open heaven and earth, leaving behind shocking fractures that spread like shattering glass.

With the four dao bodies restraining and besieging him, even though Yang Xuntian managed to block and dissipate much of Lin Xun’s true body’s sword qi, plenty still slipped through and slashed across him.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

With every new sword mark carved into Yang Xuntian’s Will Dharma Form, its power visibly diminished. Each strike drained away another portion of its strength. As sword marks continued to bloom one after another, his Will Dharma Form became like a punctured vessel of light, its power leaking away with every breath.

Shock and fury twisted his features. He simply couldn’t believe it. He had unleashed his full power, yet Lin Xun’s four dao bodies intercepted every single one of his killing blows. Meanwhile, Lin Xun’s true body seized every opening, unleashing a relentless barrage of strikes with the dao sword.

Under such pressure, sword marks spread rapidly across his Will Dharma Form, and his aura waned with each new stroke...

“Go!” Lin Xun’s shout resounded like thunder. His true body and the dao bodies surged forth together in an all-out charge. A deafening boom tore across the battlefield.

Yang Xuntian's battered Will Dharma Form took a final devastating blow. His luminous figure warped and trembled, turning blurry and unstable as if on the verge of extinguishing entirely. In that final moment, he erupted into a roar filled with boundless hatred, "Lin Xun! When my true body returns...it will be your death day!"

His voice echoed like a curse across the nine heavens. Then, his Will Dharma Form shattered and dissolved into nothingness.

Lin Xun couldn't help but breathe a long sigh of relief, his entire body finally relaxing. The battle had nearly exhausted him and he was close to collapsing himself. He had to admit that a being of the Immeasurable Eternal Realm was far too powerful. Even a mere Will Dharma Form wielded strength surpassing the true bodies of ordinary Law Transcendence Eternals!

This was, without question, the hardest battle Lin Xun had fought since stepping onto the Eternal Path. Thankfully, he emerged victorious. Feeling the weakness coursing through him, he decided without hesitation to remain on Vast Sun Sacred Mountain to rest and recover before heading to the Ji Clan.

.....

Swoosh!

Before long, the Vast Sun Law once again blanketed the area surrounding Vast Sun Sacred Mountain, just as it had before. However, no one knew that Vast Sun Sacred Mountain had already changed hands.

In addition, even fewer could imagine that on this day, the Eternal Divine Yang Clan had been toppled by Lin Xun alone! Yang Xietian and Yang Budong, two ancient Eternal Realm beings, as well as Patriarch Yang Cangsheng, had all fallen. Even the Heaven Subduing Array and the Vast Sun Law had been completely subdued and claimed by Lin Xun.

Even the Will Dharma Form of Yang Xuntian, an Immeasurable Realm Eternal, had been utterly erased by Lin Xun! For the countless beings scattered across this vast territory surrounding Vast Sun Sacred Mountain, everything that unfolded today was nothing short of chilling and terrifying beyond words.

They had not witnessed the battle with their own eyes, but the eruption of the Vast Sun Law's power, along with the shockwaves from Lin Xun's clash with Yang Xietian and Yang Budong, swept across the boundless land, shaking all of creation.

Regardless of cultivation level, all felt that world-ending aura flooding heaven and earth, like a natural disaster falling upon the world, chilling their blood and making their hearts tremble. Even the dullest and most slow-witted among them realized that today, an unprecedented battle had erupted at Vast Sun Sacred Mountain, the stronghold of the Eternal Divine Yang Clan!

"Who could possibly be so bold?"

"For countless ages, the Yang Clan has ruled like sovereigns of the nine heavens. When has an Eternal Divine Clan ever faced such humiliation?"

As the battle drew to a close, cries of alarm and uproar rippled across the boundless land. For countless years, the Yang Clan had ruled this vast territory, forcing billions to bow beneath their feet. No one dared disobey them. Who could have imagined that today, someone would dare attack the Yang Clan's stronghold!

Many forces under the Yang Clan's banner sent their strongest experts toward Vast Sun Sacred Mountain at once, desperate to uncover what had happened. However, what greeted them was utter devastation...scarred earth, withered remnants of life, and battle scars carved everywhere they looked.

It was like the ruins left after a battle of gods, utterly devoid of life! However, when their eyes fell upon Vast Sun Sacred Mountain, still standing tall between heaven and earth, wrapped in the fluctuating aura of the Vast Sun Law, many subconsciously exhaled in relief, though a faint, indescribable disappointment flickered beneath the surface.

"The Yang Clan is, after all, an Eternal Divine Clan. How could they possibly fall? Whoever attacked them must have already been killed."

Many people sighed. It was only natural. Throughout history, no Eternal Divine Clan had ever been shaken.

“I thought something truly earth-shattering would happen today, but in the end...”

Many could not help feeling conflicted. Having lived under the Yang Clan’s rule for countless ages, who among them had never once harbored the secret wish to see them fall?

Unfortunately, reality was cruel. Even after such a mighty battle, the Yang Clan’s Vast Sun Sacred Mountain still stood and the Vast Sun Law still hung over it as always, unyielding and unshaken, just as it had been for countless ages!

“No one knows who provoked the Yang Clan today. Even in death, their identity remains unknown.”

“Hurry back and report!”

Scouts came to Vast Sun Sacred Mountain in droves, only to leave again in great haste. None of them knew that the mountain had already changed hands.

.....

Deep into the night, within the secret realm at the heart of Vast Sun Sacred Mountain, Lin Xun emerged from meditation. His cultivation had fully recovered. With a flick of his sleeve, a palm-sized disk appeared, half black, half white, and perfectly round.

The Great Yin-Yang Wheel!

This was the treasure he had taken from Yang Cangsheng’s remains. Within it lay an entire world, and before Lin Xun stormed Vast Sun Sacred Mountain, the entire Yang Clan had already been sealed inside it.

Naturally, this also included the vast fortune the Yang Clan had accumulated over countless ages! When Lin Xun refined the Great Yin-Yang Wheel, he instantly gained absolute control over the lives of everyone sealed within it. However, this time, he also did not exterminate them all.

Just as he had dealt with the Ten Immortal Giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain, he executed only those who had stepped onto the Immortal Path and crippled the cultivation of those at the Emperor Stage. As for the remaining members of the Yang Clan, he intended to release them once he left Vast Sun Sacred Mountain.

When that time came, the world would learn of the Yang Clan's downfall. Countless cultivators who had been oppressed, enslaved, or exploited by the Yang Clan for generations would surely descend upon them and unleash the bloodiest revenge!

Lin Xun did not care how many members of the Yang Clan would ultimately survive. Even if some managed to survive, without their clan and without a Divine Rank law, the Yang Clan would never rise again!

What truly drew Lin Xun's attention was the staggering wealth the Yang Clan had amassed over countless ages!

Chapter 3018 Breakthrough

Over the years, Lin Xun's standards had grown increasingly selective. Especially after attaining eternity, ordinary Immortal treasures no longer caught his eye. Moreover, he had crushed the Ten Immortal Giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain one by one and slain many Eternal Realm beings, reaping all manner of rare treasures each time. Divine materials, elixirs and artifacts had long since become a common sight to him.

However, when he beheld the fortune accumulated by the Yang Clan over countless ages, even he could not help but pause. His gaze lingered.

Before him, treasures were piled like mountains. Rare divine materials, precious ingredients, ancient herbs, and countless strange and wondrous items were all meticulously sorted by category.

There were treasures suited for the lower five cultivation stages, followed by those for the Longevity King Stage, Saint Stage, Quasi-Emperor Stage, Emperor Stage, and Immortal Stage...

Each tier possessed its own exclusive resources, and all of them were top-grade. The Ninth Heaven Domain itself was a realm bordering on eternity, rich with magnificent mountains and rivers, far surpassing the other heaven domains.

Vast Sun Sacred Mountain, where the Yang Clan resided, was among the most supreme blessed lands of the Ninth Heaven Domain. Even without relying on external resources, cultivators training there could see their cultivation surge forward by leaps and bounds.

Coupled with the Yang Clan's terrifying accumulation of wealth, it was easy to imagine that their descendants, from the very first step onto the path of cultivation, already stood far above the vast majority of beings in the world.

Soon, Lin Xun's attention was drawn to a smaller mound among the treasure hills. Though much smaller than the others, it was filled entirely with resources meant exclusively for cultivation at the Eternal Stage!

"Five Elements Divine Creation Pill, Nine-Cycle Emptiness Refining Powder, Unfettered Chaos Jade Pill..."

Each pill was sealed within a jade box. There were more than ten types in total, all refined from extremely rare eternal divine herbs, each possessing astonishing medicinal effects. Lin Xun did not hesitate and collected them all at once.

Next came thousands of Eternal Divine Materials, specially used for tempering Eternal weapons. Each one brimmed with spirituality and exuded a terrifying aura that made the surrounding space tremble faintly. However, compared to the Eternal Divine Materials Lin Xun had refined in the Return Dominion, materials fully qualified to serve as weapon embryos, these still fell short. Even so, they were still priceless treasures that did not exist on the open market.

Swoosh! With a flick of his sleeve, Lin Xun put these Eternal Divine Materials away.

After that came rare treasures related to the Eternal Path, such as mysterious dao bones imprinted with the aura of eternity, jade slips and silk scrolls recording insights into Eternal cultivation, and a dazzling array of other wonders.

As he sorted through them, even Lin Xun could not help but marvel. The foundation of an Eternal Divine Clan was truly staggering.

In the end, aside from the treasures useful to his cultivation, he set the rest aside, intending to distribute them among his family and friends in the future. He estimated that the surplus treasures alone were worth more than the combined wealth of the Ten Immortal Giants!

Of course, his greatest harvest this time was without question the Vast Sun Law itself. It was a complete Divine Rank law! Its value was beyond measure. In addition, there were the nine rare Heaven Rank laws that made up the Heaven Subduing Array, as well as the Eternal weapons once wielded by Yang Xietian and Yang Budong.

He had also secured Yang Xietian's primordial spirit and corpse. Once he fully grasped the profound mysteries of the Five Principle Laws of Return Dominion, he would be able to refine them into extraordinary treasures. His only regret was that Yang Budong had been cast into the Gate of Exile, completely erased by the Principle of Annihilation, leaving nothing behind...

"I wonder if the outside world already knows what happened here today." After finishing sorting through the spoils, Lin Xun couldn't help but have this thought.

From the beginning to the end of the battle, there had been no bystanders anywhere near Vast Sun Sacred Mountain so the outside world should not yet know that the Eternal Divine Yang Clan had already met with catastrophe.

As this thought crossed his mind, Lin Xun made a decision. His Green Wood Dao Body shot forth at once, leaving Vast Sun Sacred Mountain and heading into the surrounding territory to investigate. Meanwhile, his true body sat down and entered meditation.

Today's battle had yielded him many extraordinary treasures for tempering his cultivation, such as the Five Elements Divine Creation Pill, the Nine-Cycle Emptiness Refining Powder, and the Unfettered Chaos Jade Pill. Each of these possessed miraculous effects for cultivators at the Law Transcendence Realm.

If he could raise his cultivation by another level before heading to the Eternal Divine Ji Clan, then even if he encountered another Will Dharma Form of an Immeasurable Eternal, the battle would not be as arduous as the one against Yang Xuntian.

Moreover, Lin Xun planned to take advantage of this time to comprehend the profound mysteries of the Five Principle Laws of Return Dominion. Once he mastered the power of these five fundamental principles, they would be immensely useful after he slew Eternal Realm opponents!

Four hours later, the moment the Green Wood Dao Body returned, Lin Xun sensed it instantly. During those four hours, the Green Wood Dao Body had traversed the vast territory once controlled by the Yang Clan and finally confirmed that no one knew that the Yang Clan had already fallen.

The world only knew that a heaven-shaking battle had erupted near Vast Sun Sacred Mountain earlier that day. However, because the mountain itself still stood unbroken and the Vast Sun Law continued to blanket the region, most cultivators subconsciously believed that the Yang Clan had prevailed, and that the one who dared provoke them had already been slain.

All of this instead put Lin Xun's mind completely at ease. He knew all too well that if news of the Yang Clan's annihilation leaked out, it would immediately plunge the world into turmoil. Other Eternal Divine Clans would be the first to respond, raising their defenses and taking precautions.

That would greatly interfere with his subsequent plans to deal with the other Eternal Divine Clans. Fortunately, no news had leaked out.

"Let's begin." Lin Xun took a deep breath and produced a jade box. Inside were three Five Elements Divine Creation Pills, each a peerless treasure originally meant to help Law Transcendence Eternal cultivators break through into the Creation Realm. Now, he was using them as nothing more than cultivation supplements...

The instant he swallowed a Five Elements Divine Creation Pill, an incomparably vast surge of Eternal power erupted within him, transforming into a blazing torrent that roared through his limbs and meridians. That power was so pure and refined that it bordered on the unbelievable. Even with Lin Xun's formidable foundation, it was so vast and overwhelming that he felt as though his body was swelling to the point of bursting.

He took a deep breath as his true body and four dao bodies began circulating their qi at full force, refining the immense medicinal torrent surging within them.

An entire day passed. Only then did Lin Xun completely refine the power of the Five Elements Divine Creation Pill. His cultivation had advanced by a large margin, and faint signs of a breakthrough appeared. He was already on the verge of the intermediate Law Transcendence Realm!

“It doesn’t seem...as miraculous as people say...”

Instead of rejoicing, Lin Xun frowned slightly. He had expected that the power of this pill would be enough to push him straight into the intermediate Law Transcendence Realm. If Yang Xietian and Yang Budong were still alive and heard these words, they would surely cough blood on the spot from sheer fury.

The Five Elements Divine Creation Pill was a supreme treasure reserved for cultivators at the pinnacle of the Law Transcendence Realm to break through into the Creation Realm. Its value was immeasurable. Even within the Yang Clan, only three existed, and each was treated as a clan-protecting treasure.

Now, Lin Xun was dissatisfied with it... How could this not drive one mad?

However, Lin Xun also understood the reason for this result. His Eternal dao foundation was simply too profound. It was so deep that cultivators of the same realm couldn’t even begin to compare to him. Because of this, after refining one Five Elements Divine Creation Pill, his cultivation had only advanced by a large margin rather than leaping realms.

That, however, did not diminish the pill’s true worth. After a brief moment of contemplation, Lin Xun swallowed a second Five Elements Divine Creation Pill and once again began to refine it.

This time, before the pill’s medicinal power had even been refined halfway, he clearly felt a transformation. His cultivation broke through to the intermediate Law Transcendence Realm! By the time the second pill was fully refined, his cultivation at the intermediate Law Transcendence Realm had been tempered to an astonishing degree.

Lin Xun calmly examined his state and made a rough estimate. His combat power was now around fifty percent greater than it had been at the initial Law Transcendence Realm! This was an extraordinarily frightening increase.

One had to remember that even at the initial Law Transcendence Stage, Lin Xun had already been able to fight nine Law Transcendence Eternal experts at once and slaughtered them outright. Even when facing Yang Xuntian's Will Dharma Form, he had managed to grind it down and destroy it in the end.

Now that his strength had surged by another fifty percent, battles against opponents of the same level would only become far more easy.

"The Yang Clan possessed such treasures, yet never used them...what a waste..."

The thought had barely formed when realization dawned. It wasn't wasteful. For beings like Yang Xietian and Yang Budong, Law Transcendence Eternal experts, the Five Elements Divine Creation Pill was a sacred treasure reserved solely for breaking through to the Creation Realm. How could they possibly consume it casually?

After some consideration, Lin Xun ultimately decided to refine the last remaining Five Elements Divine Creation Pill as well.

He had only reached the Eternal Stage less than half a year ago, and expecting to break through to the Creation Realm in such a short time was simply unrealistic. At present, it was enough to temper his cultivation of the Law Transcendence Realm to its absolute limit and fully comprehend its profound mysteries.

In truth, cultivation at the Eternal Stage was extraordinarily arduous. The resources required to advance at that level were far too rare and scarce. As a result, the vast majority of Eternal beings in the world, despite having lived for countless ages, remained stuck within the Law Transcendence Realm.

Ultimately, it all came down to one reason: cultivation resources suitable for advancement at the Eternal Stage were simply too scarce.

Of course, Lin Xun was different. Even before attaining eternity, he had already obtained an astonishing quantity of peerless cultivation resources from the Dao Burial Ground, such as Eternal Dao Stones, Eternal Bloodstones, Eternal Soul Crystals and Eternal Laws.

After stepping onto the Eternal Path, he went on to slay multiple Eternal Realm experts, including Jianan and Tan Wu, reaping vast spoils directly related to Eternal cultivation. Now, he had emptied the accumulated fortune of the Eternal Divine Yang Clan!

He alone monopolized the cultivation resources of an Eternal Divine Clan. There was no longer any need for him to worry about cultivation resources at all.

Thus, treasures like the Five Elements Divine Creation Pill, which other Law Transcendence Eternal experts regarded as priceless and would hesitate to use lightly, were nothing special in Lin Xun's eyes.

Casting aside all distracting thoughts, Lin Xun returned to cultivation. The third Five Elements Divine Creation Pill was quickly refined. Without pause, he brought out other precious elixirs to continue refining, such as the Nine-Cycle Emptiness Refining Powder and the Unfettered Chaos Jade Pill.

Half a month passed.

By then, Lin Xun had refined three Five Elements Divine Creation Pills, two portions of Nine-Cycle Emptiness Refining Powder, two Unfettered Chaos Jade Pills, along with dozens of other divine medicines. His cultivation achieved yet another major breakthrough.

In one fell swoop, he stepped into the advanced Law Transcendence Realm!

Chapter 3019 To the Ji Clan

Half a month later, Lin Xun had surged straight from the initial Law Transcendence Realm to its advanced stage! If news of this were to spread, it would undoubtedly leave countless ancient Eternals utterly dumbfounded. Among them were those who had spent thousands of years in bitter tempering, only to advance their cultivation by a single step.

In contrast, Lin Xun had crossed two minor realms in just half a month! Even he himself was stunned. His cultivation speed was indeed terrifying!

Before arriving in the Ninth Heaven Domain, he had never imagined that such progress was even possible. However, when he recalled the sheer volume of rare and precious resources he had consumed over the past two weeks, the shock slowly faded.

In barely half a month, he alone devoured nearly thirty percent of the Eternal Realm cultivation resources the Eternal Divine Yang Clan had accumulated over countless ages! This was something no Law Transcendence Eternal could ever dream of!

After all, even an Eternal Divine Clan possessed numerous Eternal Realm experts. Who would even pour such unimaginably precious cultivation resources into a single person?

It could be said that uprooting the Yang Clan granted Lin Xun a fortune no less than heaven-defying. The vast resources the Yang Clan had accumulated over countless ages became nothing but wedding garments for his rise, paving a path of unstoppable advancement.

“With my current cultivation, my combat strength has increased by nearly twice compared to when I was at the initial Law Transcendence Realm!” Lin Xun murmured as he calmly assessed himself. “But reaching the pinnacle of this realm cannot be achieved by relying on resources alone.”

Lin Xun understood that what he needed now was not blind advancement, but steady consolidation, to temper his cultivation to absolute perfection.

Hu—

Exhaling slowly, he calmed his mind and turned his focus inward, beginning to comprehend the Five Principle Laws of Return Dominion. These five principles represented the five fundamental principle powers of the Return Dominion: Blood Refining, Flesh Refining, Dao Refining, Armament Refining, and Spirit Refining.

Each was a taboo power, aimed at all beings who walked the path of cultivation. They could dissolve blood and qi, cultivation, dao power, spirit power, and the might of life-bound dao weapons, refining everything into the most primordial dao origin power.

Lin Xun had already gained profound insight into these laws during his time in the Dao Burial Ground of the Return Dominion. Moreover, according to his fourth senior brother Ling Xuanzi, the reason the hidden mastermind had never been able to control the Return Dominion was precisely because of the Dao Burial Ground.

The very core of the Dao Burial Ground lay in these five fundamental principles!

Throughout history, any Eternals who perished in the Kunlun Dominion during the previous epoch had their remains and power suppressed within the Dao Burial Grounds. Before the arrival of the next epochal calamity, those remnants would be refined and transformed into the purest dao vitality, nourishing the heavens and myriad worlds...

From this alone, one could imagine just how terrifying and profound the five principle laws truly were!

Now, Lin Xun finally possessed the qualifications to comprehend the five principle laws. More importantly, with the essence of Nirvana, his comprehension of these fundamental principles would be far smoother and far easier than that of any other cultivator.

Time flew by. In the blink of an eye, three months had passed. The night was dark as ink. Within Vast Sun Sacred Mountain, Lin Xun slowly opened his eyes, awakening from deep meditation.

The mysteries of the Five Principle Laws of the Return Dominion had already been woven into his own Eternal Law. Although he had yet to fully master them, wielding them in battle posed no difficulty.

More than that, an inexplicable certainty arose within him: If one day he could completely comprehend and bring these five fundamental principles to their ultimate limit, he would be able to truly command and wield the Return Dominion itself. To become its ruler!

Of course, for now, this was nothing more than a feeling.

“It’s time to move...” He exhaled a long turbid breath and rose to his feet.

He had cultivated within Vast Sun Sacred Mountain for more than three months. During that time, his dao had undergone an earth-shaking transformation and he could no longer remain still. Today, he decided to set out for the Eternal Divine Ji Clan.

The Ji Clan lay unimaginably far from Vast Sun Sacred Mountain. Even traversing the void, an Eternal Realm expert would require three full days to reach it. Fortunately, Lin Xun already knew that an ancient

teleportation array existed within Vast Sun Sacred Mountain and it could send him to the Ji Clan territory in the shortest possible time.

Before departing, he arrived at the mountain gate.

“Take a look, the Eternal Divine Yang Clan has already met its end.” Lin Xun said quietly.

Under the cover of night, he raised his hand. Qing Qianxue’s figure appeared out of thin air. She froze when she heard his words. “Met its end...?”

“This is Vast Sun Sacred Mountain. Later, I will refine it and take it with me later.” Lin Xun explained in a serious tone. “In other words, from this day onward, Vast Sun Sacred Mountain and the Eternal Divine Yang Clan will no longer exist in the Ninth Heaven Domain.”

Qing Qianxue’s eyes widened. She stood rooted to the spot, her mind blank. After a long silence, she finally spoke, her voice trembling. “This...is this really true?”

Everything felt unreal. First, she had encountered Lin Xun in the deepest reaches of the mine and escaped death. Then she witnessed the complete annihilation of the Eternal Divine Yang Clan’s forces stationed on Star Forbidden Mountain.

Now, beneath the cover of night, as she gazed upon the majestic Vast Sun Sacred Mountain before her, she heard Lin Xun calmly speak of the calamity that had befallen the Yang Clan...

How could she possibly accept such a reality all at once? She dared not believe it!

Lin Xun offered no further explanation. Whether she believed it now or not did not matter. In time, the truth would speak for itself. His figure rose into the air, and with a grasp from afar...Whoosh!

The Divine Rank law that shrouded Vast Sacred Mountain was forcibly drawn in and seized. Then, he drew a deep breath and unleashed his cultivation without restraint. Instantly, strands of Eternal Law surged from his body like divine chains, weaving together into a vast, sky-shrouding net that enveloped the entire mountain.

A rain of radiant light poured down, illuminating the night sky in sacred resplendent brilliance. Moments later—Boom!

The earth trembled violently. The entire Vast Sun Sacred Mountain shook, then tore free from the ground, slowly rising into the air.

Qing Qianxue snapped her head up. Within her sight stood Lin Xun's towering figure, radiant with divine light, like a supreme god descending upon the mortal world. As his hands formed seals, the colossal mountain that was vast as a continent began to shrink ceaselessly. In just a few breaths, it was reduced to the size of a fist and settled into Lin Xun's palm.

The sight struck Qing Qianxue to her very soul. It was a scene she would never forget for the rest of her life. At the same time, Lin Xun swept his gaze across the land and spoke, his voice calm yet absolute, "From this day forward, the Eternal Divine Yang Clan no longer exists!"

His voice spread outward like ripples through the void, rolling across heaven and earth and echoing to the distant horizon. Along its path, it startled countless beings residing throughout the boundless land.

Only then did Qing Qianxue truly believe it. The Eternal Divine Yang Clan had indeed met its end! Tears spilled uncontrollably from her eyes as memories surged forth...her father's brutal murder, and her clansmen dragged away and enslaved as miners in Star Forbidden Mountain. Her delicate body trembled violently with emotion.

"Little girl, I'm leaving now. From now on, do not tell anyone that you know me. Otherwise, you may bring mortal disaster upon yourself. Remember this." In the void, Lin Xun stored Vast Sun Sacred Mountain and spoke with a faint smile.

"Senior, will I ever see you again?" Qing Qianxue asked softly, looking up.

"That depends on fate." Lin Xun smiled faintly. His figure stepped through the air, then vanished into the boundless night.

"Senior, please take care!" Qing Qianxue murmured, gazing at the place where he had disappeared.

Many years later, after Qing Qianxue herself had attained eternity, she would often recall the scenes she had witnessed that day...the peerless divine power Lin Xun had displayed so casually, and each time, an uncontrollable surge of admiration would well up in her heart.

.....

That very night, the boundless territory once ruled by the Eternal Divine Yang Clan was plunged into chaos. Countless forces were shaken to their core.

The Eternal Divine Yang Clan has been erased from existence?!

In an instant, waves of experts set out at full speed, converging on Vast Sun Sacred Mountain. Then, an unbelievable scene revealed itself...

The vast land lay empty. Vast Sun Sacred Mountain was gone without a trace!

“How is this possible....? After the battle, Vast Sun Sacred Mountain still stood, and the Vast Sun Law was still intact. How could everything vanish overnight?”

Countless onlookers stood dumbfounded, their minds reeling.

“Has the Eternal Divine Yang Clan truly been annihilated?”

Many felt their bodies tremble uncontrollably, their minds thrown into chaos. They simply could not believe it.

After all, the might of the Yang Clan had long been etched deep into the hearts of all living beings. No one could believe that such a colossal existence would collapse so abruptly in a single night. It was utterly inconceivable!

When this news spread outward and reached the major forces across the vast territory, it was as though a violent storm had been unleashed.

“Quickly! Spread the word! The Eternal Divine Yang Clan has met with disaster!”

Some were so excited they were on the verge of madness.

“Heavens...is the world itself about to change? That’s an Eternal Divine Clan! It’s said to be eternal and unshakeable...how could this possibly happen...”

Some stood dazed and hollow, unable to comprehend how such a thing could have happened.

“Who could have done this?”

Others were struck with fear, their hearts pounding as they struggled to imagine what kind of existence could wipe out the Eternal Divine Yang Clan in a single night.

“Hahahaha! The Yang Clan’s retribution has finally arrived! Everyone, it’s time for revenge!”

Others were ecstatic, nearly mad with joy.

That night, the boundless territory once ruled by the Yang Clan plunged into turmoil and uproar. Beneath the cover of darkness, countless undercurrents surged. It was easy to foresee what would follow. As news of the Yang Clan’s destruction spread like wildfire, storm after storm would inevitably erupt.

In addition, the Yang Clan members scattered across the world were destined to meet grim fates. Of course, this turmoil was only the beginning. The fall of an Eternal Divine Clan would have consequences far beyond a single region. It would shake the entire Ninth Heaven Domain and even the structure of the Eternal True Realm itself!

Calling it a ‘change of the heavens’ was no exaggeration!

On the very night the news began to spread, Lin Xun had already departed via an ancient teleportation array, setting off for the Eternal Divine Ji Clan.

Chapter 3020 Marriage Alliance

Sunset Clouds Domain.

This was a vast territory controlled by the Eternal Divine Ji Clan. Origin Divine Mountain, where the Ji Clan resided, was located within Sunset Clouds Domain. Flying Cloud City was one of the thousands of large ancient cities in that domain.

Buzz!

The ancient teleportation array in the center of the city rippled, and Lin Xun's tall and imposing figure emerged from it. He looked around and saw that there were many intertwined city streets that were bustling with activity and teeming with people.

Lin Xun's aura was concealed, so he didn't attract much attention. Starting from Flying Cloud City, I can probably reach Origin Divine Mountain where the Ji Clan resides in less than half a day...

Lin Xun strolled leisurely through the streets, his mind rapidly processing information about the Eternal Divine Ji Clan. As one of the twelve Eternal Divine Clans, the Ji Clan currently had three Eternals at the Law Transcendence level in residence. They were Ji Xiaoyun, Ji He, and Ji Beifeng, who all lived in seclusion on Origin Divine Mountain. They rarely appeared in public.

The current Ji Clan’s clan leader was named Ji Wangtu, and he was a man of deep character and great ambition. He was also the father of Ji Xi and Ji Shanhai. Besides Ji Wangtu, the Ji Clan boasted numerous other Immortals. In terms of foundation and power, it was easily ranked among the top five of the twelve Eternal Divine Clans.

Therefore, the Yang Clan's foundation was slightly inferior to that of the Ji Clan. However, in Lin Xun's eyes now, neither the Yang Clan, the Ji Clan, nor the other Eternal Divine Clans posed much of a threat.

I wonder how Xi is doing now...

Lin Xun couldn't help but recall Xi's elegant and peerless figure, remembering the scenes from his youth starting from when they first met until their parting in the Kunlun Dominion. In those years, she was his guide, pointing him in the right direction and sheltering him from the storms of life.

Just thinking about it filled him with immense comfort and warmth. Back then, he had roamed the world alone, enduring countless trials and tribulations, but thankfully, Xi accompanied him every step of the way, ensuring he never felt truly alone.

Later, in the Kunlun Dominion, Xi, who had embarked on the Immortal Path, was taken away by Jun Fenglie, an expert from her clan. From then on, Lin Xun never saw Xi again. Since then, he often thought of her, until he finally learned about Xi's background when he met Ji Shanhai in the Ten Directions Demon Realm.

He finally understood that such a peerless woman, once renowned throughout the Ninth Heaven Domain, had actually been subjected to such a tortuous and arduous fate.

Long ago, Xi's talent, background, elegance, and appearance...all surpassed those of her peers in the Ji Clan, making her the most outstanding among them all. In fact, she was considered to be a woman who was qualified to inherit the position of clan leader.

Her name had resounded throughout the Ninth Heaven Domain! Perhaps it was precisely because she was so dazzling that she had suffered from so many hardships.

The root of the problem lay in the marriage proposals from the other Eternal Divine Clans. At that time, countless divine sons hoped to marry Xi. Even the powerful experts of those clans personally intervened, vying fiercely for her hand.

This matter caused a sensation throughout the Ninth Heaven Domain, becoming common knowledge. However, no one knew that this event also caused a serious division within the Ji Clan.

Some hoped she would marry out, thus forging an alliance with an Eternal Divine Clan and further consolidating the Ji Clan's position.

Others opposed this, accusing the elders who wanted her sent off to be married of ulterior motives, claiming they wanted to expel her from the clan so that others could seize the position of clan leader.

Even among the clansmen who wanted to marry her off, conflicts arose. Some hoped she would marry into the Eternal Divine Ye Clan, some into the Jue Clan, and some into the Taihao Clan...

This led to fierce arguments and endless disputes. The most tragic aspect was that, from beginning to end, no one asked her opinion. Everyone, under the guise of considering her best interests, imposed their own will and ideas on her.

If these events hadn't occurred, Xi would still be the brightest star, the pride of the entire clan. However, after these events, she was nothing more than a pawn in the eyes of others, manipulated for the sake of the so-called clan's overall interests.

Later, Xi left the clan on her own. Unfortunately, her departure enraged the entire clan. From that moment on, her name became taboo within the Ji Clan.

Ji Shanhai had told Lin Xun about all of these occurrences.

Even now, he felt an immense surge of resentment and anger. How dazzling must Xi have been back then? Despite that, such an unparalleled woman was reduced to a pawn in a storm, her fate beyond her control, manipulated at will! How heartbroken and disappointed must she have been to resolutely leave her own clan?

Tragically, her departure only earned her the clan's angry accusations and their disappointment in her! How laughable! Countless years had passed, yet her name still remained taboo in the Ji Clan, so it was rarely mentioned. In fact, many old fogies still harbored resentment towards her!

"This time, I will avenge you!"

Lin Xun took a deep breath, suppressing the turmoil within him. Years ago, he had promised Ji Shanhai that one day he would set foot in the Ninth Heaven Domain and rescue Xi from her imprisonment. Now, it was time for him to fulfill his promise.

Suddenly, a murmur of conversation caught his attention, pulling him from his reverie.

"Tomorrow, the Taihao Clan's wedding procession will arrive at Origin Divine Mountain. It's said that the leader of the procession is an Eternal Stage ancestor of the Taihao Clan!"

"I've heard that too. A few days ago, the Ji Clan sent out invitations far and wide, making arrangements for this wedding ceremony. It's foreseeable that the relationship between the Ji Clan and the Taihao Clan will advance even further from now on."

"Speaking of which, Lady Ji Xi was once renowned throughout the Ninth Heaven Domain, hailed as the number one goddess among the twelve Eternal Divine Clans. Her beauty and talent were unparalleled, and she is now a peerless existence on the Immortal path."

"Taihao Zhi is no less impressive. He’s the Taihao Clan's number one divine son and possesses heaven-defying talent. He is now a perfect Transcendence Stage cultivator. Sooner or later he will ascend to become the Taihao Clan's next leader."

Upon hearing this, a cold glint flashed deep within Lin Xun's eyes. A marriage alliance?

He suddenly remembered that Ji Shanhai had said years ago that unless Xi agreed to marry Taihao Zhi of the Taihao Clan, she would spend her entire life in confinement. Now, it seemed to have already become a done deal. Tomorrow, the Taihao Clan's wedding procession was going to arrive at Origin Divine Mountain!

If Xi has made this decision herself, out of her own free will, then I won't act rashly. But if not, don't blame me for being impolite. Lin Xun's dark eyes grew even colder. The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, which was nurtured within his body, sensed his killing intent and pulsed. The truth would be revealed once he saw her in person!

Thinking of this, Lin Xun didn't hesitate any longer. With a single step, his figure vanished from the city, shifting through the void, as it sped towards Origin Divine Mountain. Along the way, he saw many cultivators, in groups, clearly from different factions, but all heading towards Origin Divine City.

Judging from their conversations, they were all going to visit and celebrate with the Eternal Divine Ji and Taihao Clans.

"The marriage alliance between the Ji and Taihao Clans truly brings out a tremendous force. Ordinary people really wouldn't be able to stop this. Unfortunately, this time I, Lin Xun, have come..." Lin Xun murmured to himself.

He teleported with all his might, his figure disappearing like a streak of light in a flash. The journey that would normally take half a day was completed in just two hours. Soon, he could see Origin Divine Mountain.

This mountain was over thirty thousand miles in circumference. The sky above it was filled with purple chaos qi, and countless auspicious rays of light descended, bathing the entire mountain in its sacred glory.

When Lin Xun arrived, the area near the mountain gate was already bustling with activity, filled with countless figures. Regardless of age or gender, everyone present was imposing and elegantly dressed, clearly of considerable status. However, upon entering the mountain gate, they all respectfully presented their invitations. None dared to act recklessly.

Tomorrow was the Ji Clan's joyous occasion, so guests arrived in droves to offer their congratulations. Powerful figures from all directions constantly appeared in an endless stream. This demonstrated the immense prestige of the Ji Clan, an Eternal Divine Clan.

However, only those with invitations were allowed to bring their relatives and friends into Origin Divine Mountain. Otherwise, they would be immediately blocked by the Divine Rank law that covered the entire territory.

Lin Xun frowned slightly.

"Never mind, I'll find out Xi's whereabouts first before making a decision." Lin Xun took a deep breath, suppressing an impulse to directly charge in.

"Fellow Daoist, please wait." Seeing a figure approaching from afar, Lin Xun remained calm as he stepped forward.

He had approached an elderly man with flowing hair and beard, possessing an air of otherworldly grace. This man had reached the Nirvana Spirit Stage, making him a top-tier figure even in the Ninth Heaven Domain.

Seeing Lin Xun blocking his way, the old man frowned. "Young man, why do you obstruct my path?"

Lin Xun slightly cupped his hands. "I would like to ask you to grant me the favor of letting me enter the Ji Clan."

The old man's eyes flashed with disdain. "So you don't have an invitation, yet you think you can sneak into the Ji Clan's banquet? Young man, these invitations aren't something just anyone can obtain. I spent nearly nine thousand years painstakingly establishing a connection with the Ji Clan, and only now can I enter this gate with dignity. Who do you think you are, trying to sneak in?"

His words were filled with pride and contempt, and he was being utterly impolite. With that, the old man turned to leave.

Lin Xun pressed down on his shoulder, laughing, "Considering I still need your invitation, I'll overlook your previous disrespect. Now, you lead the way, let's go."

At this moment, the old man, a Nirvana Spirit Immortal, was drenched in cold sweat, his face ashen. All of his previous arrogance and disdain had evaporated.

Lin Xun's seemingly casual hand on his shoulder had actually restrained his cultivation, like a sword pressed against his throat. It was as if any resistance would instantly kill him!

He didn't bother wiping the cold sweat constantly sliding down his forehead, his voice trembling as he stammered, "Senior... this... this is the territory of the Ji Clan. If trouble arises here... the consequences will be severe."