Prodigies 3021

Chapter 3021 Senior Xi, Long Time No See

The Ji Clan was an Eternal Divine Clan and had existed for eons in the Ninth Heaven Domain. No one would be foolish enough to cause trouble in front of the Ji Clan's stronghold, as that would be tantamount to suicide.

The old man felt quite strongly about this, which was why he cautiously ‘reminded’ Lin Xun. However, Lin Xun simply smiled and said, "I'll cover for you if anything happens, but if you cause any trouble, I'll say we're in cahoots."

The old man’s face immediately blanched. Just what kind of farce was this? Why was he so unlucky today?

"Don't worry, once you're inside, I'll let you leave, and I guarantee that no matter what happens, you won't be implicated." Lin Xun casually added, "However, if you choose to leak information to the Ji Clan..."

"Absolutely not!" Before he could finish, the old man patted his chest and guaranteed it. What a joke! He was the one who was bringing this unknown person in; if the Ji Clan found out, he wouldn't be able to escape the consequences either. This was like mud falling onto one’s pants—even if it wasn't shit, it was still shit in other people’s eyes.

"Let's go then."

Lin Xun withdrew his hand and walked side-by-side with the old man towards the gate of Origin Divine Mountain.

Along the way, the old man remained extremely docile. He was a Nirvana Spirit Immortal, yet he had been subdued before he could even react. This made him acutely aware that if he made the slightest move, he would be the first to suffer!

Soon, the two arrived at the gate. After the old man presented his invitation, they entered smoothly. Behind the mountain gate lay a world of unparalleled grandeur. It was vast and expansive, filled with peaks shrouded in chaos qi.

A young servant stepped forward and asked in a manner that was neither too humble nor arrogant, "Seniors, do you require my services?"

The old man shook his head in refusal and walked with Lin Xun into the distance. When they were alone, the old man couldn't help but ask telepathically, "Fellow Daoist, may I ask what brings you here?"

Lin Xun patted his shoulder and said, "It's best that you don't know."

The old man's expression changed slightly, as if he realized something. After a long silence, he said, "Fellow Daoist, although we've only met by chance, I must remind you, this is Origin Divine Mountain, the stronghold of the Eternal Divine Ji Clan. Even Eternals must behave respectfully. You...please don't do anything inappropriate."

Lin Xun smiled enigmatically. "You're worried I'll implicate you, aren't you? After all, many people saw both of us enter together."

An awkward expression flashed across the old man's face, then he said solemnly, "I'm only thinking of you, Fellow Daoist. Whether you listen or not is entirely up to you."

Lin Xun’s smile stayed steady. "You're a smart man; you certainly wouldn't do anything foolish. Alright, let's part ways here."

He strode forward, overtaking the other man easily.

"That's right, this is the stronghold of the Eternal Divine Ji Clan. Who would dare cause trouble here?" murmured the old man to himself, as if trying to comfort himself. However, the thought of Lin Xun's calm and composed demeanor filled him with unease. He had a feeling that something was about to happen today...

...

Today, the Ji Clan was bustling with activity. Lanterns and colorful streamers decorated every area, and the entire clan was filled with joy. Guests arrived in waves, bringing meticulously prepared gifts.

Lin Xun walked with his hands behind his back, attracting little attention, as there were simply too many people visiting the Ji Clan today.

He didn't even need to inquire to figure out the place he needed to go. From the conversations between the guests and Ji Clan members, he learned that Ji Xi, the bride who would be marrying into the Taihao Clan tomorrow, was currently residing on Wenzhu Peak.

Wenzhu Peak was easy to find. However, it had been designated a private, inner area, so outsiders were forbidden from approaching it. This, of course, posed no challenge to Lin Xun. As he proceeded, the guards stationed near Wenzhu Peak along the way remained completely unaware of his presence.

This is Wenzhu Peak?

Lin Xun arrived at a serene mountain peak shrouded in spiritual energy. Looking up, he saw rows of brightly lit red lanterns hanging from the summit, stretching all the way to the foot of the mountain. It made for a festive and vibrant display.

He climbed the stone steps, encountering many servants and maids along the way, but none of them noticed him. Soon, he reached halfway up the mountain where there was an antique-style pavilion that was entirely unguarded.

After thinking about it slightly, it made sense. This was the core territory of the Ji Clan, protected by a Divine Rank law, so there was no need to have guards everywhere. Taking a deep breath, Lin Xun walked towards the pavilion.

Inside the pavilion, a brilliant red carpet had been laid out, and incense burned softly. Various festive decorations were displayed in abundance.

A graceful figure sat before a bronze mirror. Reflected in the mirror was an exquisitely beautiful face, with star-like eyes, a high-bridged nose, and slightly pursed pink lips. Her long, flowing black hair

cascaded down to her slender waist. Even sitting there quietly, she possessed a beauty that could stun all who saw her. However, a lingering aloofness lingered between her brows.

While sitting on a round stool to the side, Ji Shanhai couldn't help but ask, “Sister, have you truly decided?”

She wore a plain, wide-sleeved dress, with skirts that reached the floor. Her beauty was as pure as jade, as serene as an orchid. In terms of elegance and charm, she rivaled her older sister in her own way.

“Yes.” Xi looked calmly at herself in the bronze mirror, her icy eyes seemingly devoid of any emotion.

Ji Shanhai gritted her teeth, stood up, and asked, "Sister, how about I beg Ancestor Ji He to let me marry into the Taihao Clan in your place?"

Xi was taken aback and responded, "They're here for me. Don't do anything foolish. Besides, only if I agree to this marriage can Father keep his position as the clan leader."

Ji Shanhai's beautiful face flickered with uncertainty, filled with sorrow and desolation. She said, "Since when has even the position of clan leader required you to sacrifice yourself to an arranged marriage? Those old fogies...they've gone too far!"

Xi said softly, "In their eyes, clan interests come before everything. To them, sacrificing a single woman who can forge a marriage alliance between the Ji Clan and the Taihao Clan is worth it. Naturally, they're happy to agree to such a deal. Of course, in their eyes, I should also be grateful to them. After all, marrying me to the young clan leader of the Taihao Clan is a great honor."

A cold sarcasm lurked within her voice.

"Why...why did it turn out like this..." Ji Shanhai murmured. She couldn't bear to see her elder sister married off like this; it was tantamount to ruining Xi's life!

“This should have happened long ago, but it was delayed until now because I left the clan without permission back then.” Xi’s expression was scarily calm, as if she were talking about something entirely

unrelated to herself. “And because Father secretly sent me away back then, the elders of the clan have accused and rebelled against him for countless years.

“This time, if I refuse again, it won’t be as simple as being confined for life; it will also cause Father to lose his position as clan head. Once he loses power, our situation in the clan will inevitably become even more dire. As his daughter, shouldn’t I stop that from happening?”

Finally, she sighed sadly, “Sometimes I can’t help but think that while outsiders believe that being born into an Eternal Divine Clan is glamorous and the luck of a lifetime, but for us women, it’s ironically an incredible misfortune. Even if we are incredibly talented, even if we embark on the path to immortality, when it comes to the clan’s interests, we are destined to be nothing more than pawns to be manipulated.”

“Sister...” Ji Shanhai felt a pang in her heart as an indescribable sorrow washed over her.

Xi stood up and gently hugged her younger sister before patting her on her back and saying softly, "Alright, don't think too much about this. What's done is done. After I get married tomorrow, our immediate family’s positions in the clan will be secure. You must cultivate diligently; the road ahead is long."

Just then, there was a soft knock on the door. Xi and Ji Shanhai were startled, exchanging a glance. Who would come to pay a visit at this hour? Xi sat back down in front of the bronze mirror, while Ji Shanhai walked towards the door.

"Didn't I order that no one should bother us with any mundane issues...eh?!" Ji Shanhai scolded while opening the door. When she saw the person outside, she froze as her stunningly beautiful eyes widened in astonishment and disbelief. Her unusual actions made Xi, who was not far away, turn her head to look.

Just then, a familiar voice rang out, "Miss Shanhai, it hasn't been that long, but you don't remember me?" Immediately afterward, Lin Xun's tall and imposing figure strode in.

Ji Shanhai stammered, "You...how did you get here? No, how did you get in? This is Wenzhu Peak, a core inner area of the clan’s stronghold, yet you..."

She was utterly surprised by Lin Xun's sudden appearance, almost unable to believe it.

At the same time, Xi also quietly rose, a hint of disbelief flickering in her clear, cold eyes. So...it’s this kid...

Years had passed. While he outwardly looked exactly the same as before, his aura had completely changed. Now he was calm and composed, as serene as a solitary mountain, with every gesture exuding an invisible majesty. This was a presence that could only be acquired through experiencing the trials and tribulations of life. It was easy to imagine that he must have gone through countless things over the years.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was also stunned. Before him stood Xi, who was clad in fiery red wedding robes and had an elegant phoenix coronet on her head. Her skin was as white as snow, which accentuated her stunning beauty with an air of dignified elegance. Lin Xun had never seen her dressed in such attire before, making her all the more breathtaking.

Then, a pang of pain shot through Lin Xun's heart. Xi was wearing wedding garments!

"Senior Xi, long time no see." Lin Xun took a deep breath, suppressing his emotions, and bowed respectfully. He acted just as he did when he was a young man!

The dazed look in Xi's eyes faded, replaced by tranquility. She said, "Shanhai, close the door."

Ji Shanhai, as if waking from a dream, quickly stepped forward and closed the door. Then she approached Lin Xun, looking him up and down, and said, "Brother Lin, it really is you!"

Only now did she seem to dare believe it all. Her eyes lit up, and her voice trembled with excitement as she asked, "Could it be that you...came to rescue my sister this time?"

Lin Xun nodded earnestly. "That's right."

However, there was not a trace of joy on Xi's beautiful face. She gazed at Lin Xun, considered for a moment, and then said softly, "Today is different from the past. The affairs of the Ji Clan are not that simple. It's best...not to get involved, otherwise, even I can't protect you."

Chapter 3022 Domineering

Otherwise, even I can’t protect you.

Hearing this, Lin Xun felt an indescribable warmth in his heart. Even in such dire straits, she still cared about his safety! However, he was no longer the youngster who needed her protection. Now, it was his turn to do something for her.

"Lin Xun, please sit down. Shanhai, please pour some tea," Xi gently instructed.

Ji Shanhai began to bustle about. After Lin Xun sat down, he composed himself and said, "Senior, I overheard your conversation with Miss Shanhai outside the pavilion. Allow me to speak boldly, but I came here to avenge you. If you no longer wish to stay in the Ji Clan, I can take you away immediately."

His voice was calm yet firm. Ji Shanhai, who was pouring tea, trembled slightly and exclaimed with delight, "Brother Lin, are you serious?"

Lin Xun replied, "I would not joke about this."

Xi could also see that Lin Xun was serious, and she was deeply moved. Her clansmen constantly claimed to care for her and consider her wishes, but they had never truly cared about what she actually wanted.

However, Lin Xun was different. This young man, whom she had watched rise to power, had clearly taken a great risk to come to the Ninth Heaven Domain just to avenge her and perhaps even to take her away. How could she not be moved by such dedication?

Unfortunately, the thought of her clan's situation chilled her to the bone. She said, "Over the years, I've heard some things about you. I know you're now a pavilion master in the Origin Sect Ancestral Court, and your name is now renowned throughout the nine heaven domains. You are legendary. If you continue on your path, one day you’ll reign supreme. Under such circumstances, you absolutely mustn't get involved in the messy affairs of the Ji Clan.”

Her tone was gentle and tactful, making Lin Xun both touched and amused. Clearly, Xi didn't believe he had the ability to take her away.

Ji Shanhai couldn't help but say, "Sister, allow me to ask Brother Lin a few questions first."

As she spoke, her beautiful eyes turned to Lin Xun. "Brother Lin, you must have been confident to come, right?"

Lin Xun nodded. "Of course."

"Then what is your current cultivation level?" Ji Shanhai asked.

Lin Xun didn't hide anything as he replied, "Advanced Law Transcendence Realm."

Ji Shanhai nearly spilled the tea she had just poured as she exclaimed, "Advanced Law Transcendence Realm?!"

Less than a hundred years had passed since they had parted ways in the Ten Directions Demon Realm, and Lin Xun had already reached the Eternal Stage? Moreover, he was already at the advanced Law Transcendence Realm?!

Ji Shanhai was utterly astonished. Xi, standing to the side, was also stunned, her cool eyes fixed on Lin Xun, as if she were seeing him in a new light.

After a long pause, she took a deep breath and said, "Even if you've stepped onto the Eternal Path, it's no use. This is the Ninth Heaven Domain, the domain of the Eternal Divine Clans. Let alone you, even with a few more Eternals, you can't interfere in the affairs between the Ji and Taihao Clans."

Lin Xun finally couldn't hold back and said, "Senior, to me, let alone the Ji Clan now, even the other Eternal Divine Clans are nothing to me."

If it were anyone else, they would probably have thought he was being arrogant and boastful. Of course, although Xi and Ji Shanhai knew very well that Lin Xun wasn't just talking big, they still found his declaration amusing.

This guy, after stepping onto the Eternal Stage, actually didn’t take the Eternal Divine Clans seriously? Apparently, he still didn’t understand just how powerful the foundations of the Eternal Divine Clans were.

Just then, a voice rang out from outside the room, "Who dares to shout like that? Aren't you afraid of biting off more than you can chew?"

The door was pushed open, and a group of people entered. Leading them was a middle-aged man in a black robe, a white jade belt around his waist, his figure imposing and dignified. Behind him was a group of men and women.

The one who had spoken was a beautiful woman with a curvaceous figure, but her expression was extremely aloof.

Xi and Ji Shanhai rose to greet the middle-aged man. "Second Uncle."

At the same time, Lin Xun heard Ji Shanhai's voice transmission, "This is my cousin, Ji Molei. Those are his children."

Lin Xun remained unmoved, too lazy to concern himself with such relationships. In the entire Ji Clan, he only cared about Xi and Shanhai; he couldn't be bothered with the names, identities, or status of others.

Of course, he had become the focus of everyone's attention. As soon as Ji Molei and the others entered, they noticed him, a stranger. The pretty woman who had spoken earlier stared at Lin Xun with eyes as sharp as blades. "Who are you? How did you get in here? Don't you know this is a private area of my clan?"

"Ji Qiao, how can you speak like that? He's my friend, and he's here for my sister's wedding banquet," Ji Shanhai said, displeased.

The pretty woman called Ji Qiao scoffed, "Shanhai, this is Xi's boudoir. How can a strange man be allowed in the night before her wedding? If word gets out and the Taihao Clan finds out, can you bear the consequences?"

"You..." Ji Shanhai was annoyed and about to say something when Xi stopped her, saying, "Alright, we're all family, don't argue."

Then she looked at Ji Molei and asked, "Second Uncle, what brings you here?"

Ji Molei's gaze had been fixed on Lin Xun. Hearing this, he said calmly, "Shanhai, please ask your friend to leave."

Ji Shanhai couldn't help but look at Xi, who nodded.

Lin Xun suddenly interjected, "Miss Shanhai, have you and your sister suffered any injustice at the hands of these people over the years?"

His one question drew the attention of everyone present.

"What do you mean?" Ji Qiao's eyes suddenly turned cold, her tone aggressive. "Cousin Shanhai, your friend previously boasted that he doesn't take the Eternal Divine Clans seriously, and now he seems to be planning to cause trouble here. Isn't that a bit too presumptuous and arrogant of him?"

The other men and women also had cold, sharp eyes. This was the Ji Clan's stronghold! Despite that, a strange, unknown person had dared to make a scene here; he was simply courting death!

Even Ji Molei frowned, saying, "Tomorrow is Xi'er's wedding day, and I don't want to cause any trouble. Shanhai, if you don't want your friend to suffer, you'd better take him away now. Remember, I don't want to see him again."

His eyes were full of indifference and coldness, and there was a deep-seated disdain in his demeanor. This young man who appeared out of nowhere—if it weren't for Xi and Ji Shanhai's sake, he wouldn't have bothered to say a word; he would have simply ordered his attendants to kill him.

Ji Shanhai hurriedly said to Lin Xun, "Let's leave first."

However, Lin Xun shook his head and said, "Leaving is fine too, but I'll help you vent your anger first, then I'll take you all with me."

"What?" Lin Xun's words immediately caused an uproar. Ji Qiao laughed mockingly, "What a fool! Cousin Shanhai, where did you make such friends? They're simply..."

Before she could finish, an invisible slap landed on her pretty cheek, sending her sprawling to her knees with a thud. Blood spurted from her mouth and nose. Her hair became disheveled, and she was a truly wretched sight.

"A venomous tongue brings trouble. This is what they call 'trouble comes from the mouth,'" Lin Xun said softly.

He...he actually dared to hurt someone?! Everyone present was stunned, utterly unable to believe that someone had actually viciously slapped one of their clansmen on their own territory, right in front of them. This was completely unexpected. They'd seen people courting death, but never one this suicidal!

Even Ji Molei was enraged, his face darkening. Ji Shanhai inwardly cried out in alarm. Even she hadn't anticipated Lin Xun's sudden attack, without a single warning. She was about to speak to stop him when Ji Molei coldly declared, "No one is allowed to interfere! If this brat doesn't die today, what will become of the Ji Clan’s reputation?"

As he spoke, he suddenly stepped forward, pressing a palm towards Lin Xun's head.

Boom!

The power of a peak Transcendence Stage expert spread with this palm strike, incredibly forceful. However, Lin Xun stood still, and the palm halted a foot in front of him. No matter how much force Ji Molei exerted, he couldn't advance an inch further. His expression instantly changed.

Bang! The next moment, a terrifying pressure surged forth. Ji Molei's vision blurred, and he collapsed to his knees, his body completely immobilized, unable to lift his head.

Throughout the entire ordeal, Lin Xun hadn't made a single move. Seeing this, the other men and women were dumbfounded, their scalps tingling with shock, unable to believe it.

A guy from who-knew-where had not only dared to slap one of their members on their turf, but also forced their father to kneel—this was an immense humiliation!

"You...you..." A young man in a fine robe pointed at Lin Xun, his voice trembling with fear, but he couldn't utter a word.

"Coward." Lin Xun uttered, full of disdain.

With that, the men and women all knelt down, forming a dense row. Xi and Shanhai were completely stunned by this turn of events. Even they hadn't expected Lin Xun to act so swiftly and decisively; it was simply...unexpected.

By the time they tried to stop him, it was already too late.

Ji Qiao, kneeling on the ground, screamed shrilly, "Help! Help! Someone's committing violence in our Ji Clan’s stronghold!"

Lin Xun laughed. "This pavilion is already covered by my power. Even if you scream your lungs out, it's useless."

Those words silenced Ji Qiao abruptly. She then cried out in shock and anger, "Who are you? What are you doing here? Cousin Shanhai, he's your friend! Are you colluding with outsiders, planning to harm us? Don’t you know that's treason?"

He found this woman to be far too noisy. Lin Xun flicked his finger, and she rolled her eyes and fainted instantly. The room became much quieter.

"Lin Xun, you've really gotten yourself into big trouble this time." Xi sighed softly, a hint of worry appearing between her brows. She was also in a state of utter confusion, unsure of what to do. What was done was done; there was no going back.

Even if she could protect Lin Xun now, in the Ninth Heaven Domain, with the power of the Ji Clan, how could they possibly let him leave alive?

Lin Xun said nonchalantly, "Senior, don't worry. Just tell me who has bullied you all these years, and I'll handle the rest."

He paused, a cold glint flashing in his dark eyes, and said, "Of course, if you find it difficult to speak, that's fine too. I'll search the souls of these guys one by one; I'll find out who has wronged you all these years!"

These words stunned Xi. After so many years, this kid has become increasingly domineering...

Chapter 3023 Ji Wangtus Decision

Ji Shanhai couldn't help but glance at Lin Xun again. My sister was right about him. Who else in this world would risk everything to save her like this?

As a descendant of an Eternal Divine Clan, she naturally knew best the immense power of their foundation—the clan was a colossus that countless beings in the Eternal True Realm could only look up to.

Even Eternals would have to bow their heads! However, Lin Xun was different. He didn't care about any of that, as if he had already disregarded life and death.

Xi pondered for a moment, then said, "Lin Xun, this is no longer just a matter of the Ji Clan alone; it also involves the Taihao Clan. Their wedding procession will arrive tomorrow. At this critical juncture, the entire Ji Clan will not tolerate any accidents."

She looked at Lin Xun, about to continue, but saw him give a helpless, bitter smile, saying, "Senior, if you continue to try to dissuade me from getting involved, then I will act according to my own will."

Concern often clouded a person’s judgment. Xi was clearly worried about him being implicated by her issue and facing death for it. However, how could he care about such things?

As he spoke, a cold glint flashed in his eyes; he was about to perform a soul search on Ji Molei. The latter, silent since being forced to kneel, suddenly spoke, seemingly sensing danger, "Lin Xun! I know who you are!"

He struggled, his expression ashen and filled with murderous intent. "But I must tell you, even if you were the sect leader of the Origin Sect, you will not escape death on the Ji Clan’s territory!"

Lin Xun's eyes flashed with disdain. This old bastard clearly didn't understand his predicament. He was about to attack, but stopped. Someone else had arrived.

"Xi'er, your father has come to see you." A weary, hoarse voice rang out from outside the room.

Father!

Ji Shanhai and Ji Xi exchanged a glance, both feeling somewhat helpless. If their father were to see the scene in this room at this moment... Unfortunately, before they could react, the door was pushed open, and another group of people entered.

Leading the group was a tall, thin, middle-aged man with a gaunt appearance. His brows were furrowed with barely concealed weariness. This man was none other than Ji Wangtu, the head of the Ji Clan! Upon seeing the state of the room, Ji Wangtu's pupils constricted sharply, his weariness vanishing in a flash of cold sternness.

His gaze swept over Ji Molei and the others on the ground, then over Xi and Shanhai, finally settling on Lin Xun. "What happened here?"

At this moment, Ji Wangtu displayed the composure expected of the head of the clan, remaining calm and collected despite the alarming circumstances.

However, the group of people who had accompanied him were far from calm. Their faces changed drastically, and they cried out.

"Ji Xi, are you going back on your word?"

"You...you've already attacked Second Elder and the others?"

"Are you two sisters planning on betraying the clan?"

These people were all high-ranking figures in the Ji Clan, of the same generation as the clan leader Ji Wangtu, and were the uncles and aunts of Ji Xi and Ji Shanhai. At this moment, they were all filled with anger and their faces were grim.

Some even stepped forward to help Ji Molei and the others up. However, embarrassingly, no matter how hard they tried, Ji Molei and the others remained motionless, forced into a kneeling position. This only fueled the crowd's shock and anger.

"What exactly is going on?" Ji Wangtu asked in a deep voice.

Bang! The door slammed shut abruptly. Then, Lin Xun calmly said, "I am Lin Xun. I have come to take Xi and Shanhai away. These kneeling people have spoken rudely to me and attempted to obstruct me; I had no choice but to punish them."

His explanation, casual and unassuming, shocked everyone. Lin Xun! His name had already spread throughout the various heaven domains; how could the Ji Clan not know of him? However, no one had expected that he would appear in the core territory of their clan. This was too unexpected.

For a moment, everyone was filled with doubt and surprise. Before long, someone shouted angrily, "This is a private area of the Ji Clan! How did you get in?"

Lin Xun couldn't help but laugh. "This place is not a dragon's den or a tiger's lair for me; of course, I simply walked in."

"Lin Xun, I think you're tired of living..." interjected someone else with a gloomy face, but before he could finish, he was suppressed and forced to his knees. His body convulsed, and he was unable to utter a sound despite his struggles.

This shocked Ji Wangtu and the others, for Lin Xun hadn't even made a move, yet the man had already been subdued!

"Speak properly if you have something to say, or kneel on the ground and listen obediently," Lin Xun said calmly.

The crowd was filled with shock and anger. Being threatened like this on their own turf was a humiliation they had never experienced before.

Xi sighed inwardly after witnessing this. A resolute glint appeared in her clear eyes as she swept her gaze over the crowd and said, "Father, uncles, Lin Xun came to save me. I hope you will not hold this against me. Otherwise, when the Taihao Clan's wedding procession arrives tomorrow, I will not hesitate to refuse this marriage in front of everyone. At that time, it will be the entire Ji Clan that loses face!"

Her voice was cold and resolute. Ji Wangtu's eyes were filled with complex emotions, a mixture of guilt and sorrow welling up within him. He knew his daughter had only agreed to the marriage to protect his position as clan leader; so how could he possibly blame her for her reckless behavior now?

However, those around Ji Wangtu were all unsettled, their expressions a mixture of shock and anger.

"Xi'er, do you know how serious the consequences of doing this will be?" someone asked grimly.

"Xi'er, you mustn't do anything foolish, not only for yourself but also for your father, you must think carefully," someone said anxiously.

"Xi'er..."

These uncles and aunts of Xi spoke up one after another, their expressions filled with a mixture of coldness, anxiety, and worry. Each person's expression and attitude were different. Lin Xun observed all of this and had roughly determined who was acting in Xi's best interest and who were the villains.

Finally, Ji Wangtu interjected, saying, "Xi'er, do you know why I've come to see you?"

Xi was startled, then whispered, "Please enlighten me, Father."

Ji Wangtu took a deep breath and said, "I don't want to be the clan leader anymore!!"

His words were like a thunderbolt appearing in a clear sky! The entire room was stunned, and disbelief appeared on everyone’s face. Even Xi and Shanhai were frozen in shock.

"Father! You mustn't!" Xi was unusually agitated at this moment.

Ji Wangtu waved his hand, saying, "You don't need to persuade me. As a father, if I have to let my daughter suffer injustice at every turn to keep my position as the clan leader, then what use is it to me?"

"Father..." Xi and Ji Shanhai's eyes reddened, tears welling up. Ji Wangtu revealed a magnanimous smile, saying, "I've thought it through. Even if I'm seen as a sinner against the clan, even if I've completely offended the Taihao Clan, my first priority is to shoulder my responsibility as a father. If I can't even protect my own daughters, then I, Ji Wangtu, will be filled with guilt and unease for the rest of my life!"

As he spoke, he seemed to lighten up, as if a heavy burden had been lifted from his shoulders, his expression resolute. "As for the position of clan leader, whoever wants it can have it. Even if I lose this immense power, I will do everything in my power to protect you two sisters, and I will never let you suffer again."

Although Xi remained calm, tears welled up uncontrollably. She had already resigned herself to her fate. However, she had never expected that on the day before her wedding, Lin Xun would come knocking, determined to take her away from this hellish place.

Even more unexpectedly, her father was willing to relinquish his position as clan leader, just to avoid further suffering. All of this stirred her emotions. It was like being in the depths of despair when suddenly seeing bright sunshine; her heart surged with overwhelming joy.

Ji Shanhai, on the other hand, was filled with joy and excitement. In her eyes, her father's image suddenly became flesh and blood, and he was no longer the aloof, unsmiling, cold, and seemingly heartless clan leader.

On the other hand, some were extremely anxious, saying, "Clan Head, if you do this, our lineage will suffer a devastating blow. Then, it won't just be a few people suffering, but instead all of us!"

"Yes, Clan Leader, if you relinquish your power, we...we'll likely be imprisoned as criminals, subjected to unimaginable torture and humiliation."

Many people spoke up to dissuade him.

Ji Wangtu shook his head, saying, "Rest assured, everyone. When I relinquish my clan leadership, I will make a request that none of you be implicated."

Clearly, he had already considered these matters.

"This..." The expressions on their faces were uncertain.

Lin Xun was also deeply touched by all of this. His impression of Ji Wangtu had changed considerably. Perhaps in the past, this father had been incompetent, but it wasn't too late to pull back from the brink. At least, at this moment, he was worthy of being the father of Xi and Shanhai!

"Clan Leader, putting aside all that, how should we resolve the current situation?"

Suddenly, someone's eyes turned cold. "Lin Xun is a common enemy of all the Eternal Divine Clans. His appearance here, and the suppression of our clansmen, if we allow him to leave alive..."

This was clearly someone with malicious intentions! Ji Wangtu frowned, clearly feeling an immense sense of unease. Before he arrived, he never expected Lin Xun to appear here, and it seemed he intended to take his two daughters away, even going so far as to suppress Ji Molei and his group!

Such intentions were obvious to him; Lin Xun was completely on his daughters' side, even risking his own life for them. However, this was the Ji Clan’s stronghold!

Who in the world would dare to risk everything to save Ji Wangtu's daughters like Lin Xun? Meanwhile, Xi and Shanhai were equally conflicted and helpless. If Lin Xun were anyone else, he wouldn't be in such a state.

However, he was the Pavilion Master of Origin Clarity Pavilion, a successor of Fangchun Mountain, and a thorn in the side of the various Eternal Divine Clans! Unfortunately, this was the stronghold of the Ji Clan. Under these circumstances, even keeping his life intact was extremely difficult!

In the midst of this oppressive atmosphere, someone suddenly turned and left, attempting to rush out of the room. With a loud bang, the man not only failed to open the tightly closed door, but was also thrown back by the impact, stumbling and falling to the ground.

Lin Xun's eyes flashed with mockery as he said, "So you're planning to tip people off, expose everything, and thus achieve your goal of eliminating me, Lin Xun?"

Chapter 3024 Attack

The man squatting on the ground was named Ji Xiaohua, an Immortal at the Nirvana Spirit Stage. He and Ji Molei were brothers. In terms of seniority, he was Xi's cousin.

Failing to open the door and being knocked to the ground by the shock was already embarrassing for him, but upon hearing Lin Xun's undisguised sarcasm, he became enraged. He pointed at Lin Xun and shouted sharply, "Lin Xun, this is the Ji Clan. Even if I don't reveal your presence, do you think you can leave alive?"

Then, he looked at Ji Wangtu. "Clan Leader, if you save this person, it won't just be a matter of stripping you of your clan leadership; you'll be considered a traitor. At that time, you and your two daughters will be executed, becoming eternal sinners of the clan, their names etched in our memories even in death!"

These words were extremely blunt, causing Ji Wangtu's expression to change slightly.

"You talk too much," Lin Xun said coldly, his dark eyes pressing down with a palm strike from afar.

Bang! Ji Xiaohua was forced to his knees by the suppression, his entire aura collapsing. In the process of being suppressed, his cultivation was completely destroyed. This stunned everyone present; they couldn't believe it.

Ji Wangtu felt a chill run down his spine. What to do? Should he consider Lin Xun his enemy, or...?

He couldn't help but look at his daughter Xi. Xi seemed to understand Ji Wangtu's inner turmoil and struggle. She took a deep breath and said, "Father, what's done is done, and there's no going back. Let's just leave the clan with Lin Xun!"

"Leave... Where can we go in this Ninth Heaven Domain? Not only will the elders of the clan not let us off, but the Taihao Clan will also certainly not let this go..." Ji Wangtu sighed deeply, his expression desolate.

He had wielded power within the Ji Clan for many years and was known for his decisive and ruthless nature. However, today's events were completely beyond his control; any choice he made would come at a severe price. It was a situation where one move could have far-reaching consequences.

“We’ll go to the Origin Sect,” Xi said directly.

At this moment, she had regained her former domineering presence, her beautiful eyes clear and calm. “Once we reach the Origin Sect, neither our clan nor the Taihao Clan will be able to stop us!”

“Ridiculous! Don’t forget, you are the fiancée of Taihao Zhi, the young clan head of the Taihao Clan. The entire clan will never allow you to leave!” Ji Molei, kneeling on the ground, retorted sharply, “You escaped once with your father’s help. How could the clan allow such a thing to happen a second time?”

These words sank the hearts of Ji Wangtu, Xi, and Ji Shanhai. This was the Ji Clan's ancestral sacred mountain, shrouded in their Divine Rank law, with the clan's eyes everywhere. Trying to leave without permission was virtually hopeless!

"Lin Xun, you...you really have a way to get us out of here?" Xi looked at Lin Xun.

Lin Xun nodded. "Of course, but before we leave, I need to avenge you."

His answer was undoubtedly forceful. Xi was taken aback, feeling both touched and amused. How could this kid still be thinking about avenging her? Didn't he realize how serious the situation had become?

Ji Wangtu frowned as well, saying, "How can I trust you?"

Lin Xun sighed helplessly, then thought for a moment, and an idea struck him! With a flick of his sleeve, a figure rolled to the ground with a thud. "You all should recognize who this is, right?"

It was a handsome middle-aged man, but now he was in a sorry state, his cultivation completely suppressed, and he was unconscious. Upon seeing him, many voices cried out in disbelief.

"Ancestor Dongya!"

"How...how is this possible?"

Everyone present was shocked, their faces filled with disbelief. Ji Dongya! He was an advanced Law Transcendence Realm expert and one of the Eternal elders of their Ji Clan. His seniority was terrifyingly high within the clan, yet now he was in a pitiful state of being a prisoner!

"This old fellow tried to run rampant in the Origin World back then, but I subdued him." Lin Xun looked at Xi and casually said, "The reason I didn't kill him was because I wasn't sure about his relationship with you, Senior."

Xi was taken aback, a warm feeling welling up inside her.

Ji Wangtu then said, "If we use Ancestor Dongya as a hostage, we might have a chance to leave the clan, but that would be tantamount to a complete break with the clan..."

Lin Xun understood Ji Wangtu's feelings. At least for now, Ji Wangtu was still the leader of the Ji Clan. He had too many things to consider, and his concerns had become numerous. Lin Xun knew even better that continuing like this would undoubtedly waste too much time.

Thinking of this, he said directly, "Everyone, I'm not thinking of using Ji Dongya as a hostage; there's simply no need for me to do so."

As he spoke, he flipped his palm, and a divine mountain the size of a fist appeared. "Do any of you recognize this mountain?"

At this point, Lin Xun could only offer something else to prove himself. Ji Wangtu's pupils shrank, and he exclaimed in surprise, "Vast Sun Sacred Mountain!?"

The others were also astonished. This was the blessed land occupied by the Eternal Divine Yang Clan. How could it...have fallen into Lin Xun's hands?

"That's right, it is Vast Sun Scared Mountain." Lin Xun nodded.

"You... What have you done to the Yang Clan?"

Ji Wangtu's breathing became rapid. It was no wonder he couldn't remain calm; Vast Sun Sacred Mountain falling into Lin Xun's hands inevitably brought him to wonder about what had happened to the Eternal Divine Yang Clan.

The others were equally astonished and began to tremble, having roughly guessed what was happening, yet finding it utterly unbelievable.

Lin Xun casually said, "The Yang Clan considered me an enemy and was completely eradicated three months ago. That is to say, while there might still be remnants of the Yang Clan in the universe, the Eternal Divine Yang Clan as you all know it no longer exists."

Everyone was struck dumb, their minds reeling. The Eternal Divine Yang Clan had been destroyed?! Even the Ji Clan members kneeling on the ground were stunned, frozen in place.

After a long while, Xi finally couldn't help but ask, "You...did it all by yourself?"

Lin Xun nodded, revealing a wry smile. "Senior, I've already said that the Eternal Divine Clans pose little threat to me anymore, but you don't seem to truly believe me. Therefore, I can only offer some facts to prove it."

Xi’s clear and beautiful eyes narrowed subtly.

"To be honest," she said, "even now, I can't believe you've completely eradicated the Eternal Divine Yang Clan. It's too shocking. Not only me, but anyone in the Ninth Heaven Domain would also find it hard to believe. After all, they were an Eternal Divine Clan; how could they be so easily destroyed?"

Her explanation resonated deeply with everyone present. Indeed, the Eternal Divine Clans had existed since time immemorial, never having been shaken. Who would believe such a behemoth could collapse so suddenly?

Lin Xun felt a wave of weariness wash over him. Just as he was pondering how to further prove his point, Xi then smiled and said, "However, I believe you are the one person who could do it."

Her starry eyes shone brightly, filled with wonder and shock. No wonder this kid's become increasingly domineering; it turns out...he's fearless because he has full confidence in himself!

"That's enough." Lin Xun laughed as well.

Ji Wangtu, as if waking from a dream, let out a long breath, his eyes filled with complex emotions. "Lin Xun," he said, "allow me to ask one more time, what exactly do you intend to do here at the Ji Clan?"

Lin Xun answered bluntly, "If it weren't for Senior Xi and Miss Shanhai, the Ji Clan would have been wiped out like the Yang Clan. Now I only have two things to do: first, to avenge Senior Xi, and second, to take her and Miss Shanhai away."

He paused, then looked at Ji Wangtu and said, "Of course, if Senior and other close clansmen wish to leave together, I won't leave anyone behind!"

Upon hearing this, Ji Wangtu's heart churned. After a long while, he said, "Fine, do as you please."

The expressions of the others around Ji Wangtu remained one of shock. The truth Lin Xun revealed was far too unexpected for them; how could they possibly accept it in such a short time?

Ji Shanhai's beautiful eyes sparkled with joy as she exclaimed, "Brother Lin, I never knew you'd become so powerful! Now we can all leave without any issue!"

"Impossible! This is impossible!" Ji Molei, kneeling on the ground, screamed hoarsely, as if in utter collapse. Who could believe that Lin Xun alone possessed the ability to overthrow an entire Eternal Divine Clan?

Lin Xun didn't bother explaining anything to such a scoundrel. He reached out and grabbed, and Ji Molei's body turned to ashes, his primordial spirit extracted.

Boom! Lin Xun's divine sense swept out like a storm, beginning the soul search. Seeing his domineering actions, no one present tried to stop him. On the contrary, Xi and Shanhai felt immense satisfaction. Ji Molei was undoubtedly one of the clansmen that they hated the most.

A moment later, Lin Xun had fully grasped what he wanted. For example, he now knew exactly who in the Ji Clan hated Xi and Ji Shanhai. There were actually quite a few in the room alone, like Ji Xiaohua, Ji Qiao, and some others.

With a loud bang, Ji Molei's primordial spirit was crushed like a bubble, and Lin Xun's gaze fell upon some of the Ji Clan members present.

Someone cried out in a trembling voice, "What are you doing?"

Lin Xun showed no mercy, flicking his fingers in rapid succession.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! One sword qi after another shot out, instantly killing these Ji Clan members who had belonged to the opposing camp. Each one had been utterly annihilated, body and soul. Ji Wangtu's expression flickered uncertainly, his face incredibly complex, yet he did not stop it.

The surviving Ji Clan members were all terrified. Once Lin Xun unleashed his revenge, he showed no mercy, killing as easily as if he was harvesting weeds. The more casually he acted, the more ruthless he appeared. Soon, only Xi, Shanhai, Ji Wangtu, and fewer than ten other members remained in the boudoir.

People like Ji Xiaohua, Ji Molei, and Ji Qiao had all been killed on the spot. Of course, Ji Dongya, an Eternal, was still alive, but Lin Xun had taken him back as a prisoner, intending to refine him later using the power of the Five Principle Laws of the Return Dominion.

After thinking for a moment, Lin Xun looked at Xi and said, "Senior, why don't you stay here for a while? I'll handle the rest, what do you say?"

He worried that Xi, Shanhai, and Ji Wangtu might feel uncomfortable or reluctant to kill those old guys from the Ji Clan. Thus, it was better for him to attack alone. After all, all twelve Eternal Divine Clans considered Lin Xun a thorn in their side, and the Ji Clan was no exception. If it weren't for Xi, he would have already gone on a killing spree for revenge!

Chapter 3025 Ji He

Lin Xun's words made Ji Wangtu's heart tighten. "Young friend, you mustn't act rashly."

"Don't worry, Senior, I know what I'm doing," Lin Xun replied.

After thinking for a moment, Ji Wangtu took a deep breath and said, "Young friend, if you trust me, how about you come with me to see someone? With that person’s help, perhaps we can achieve twice the result with half the effort."

Lin Xun wanted to refuse, but Xi couldn't help but ask, "Father, are you taking Lin Xun to see Ancestor Ji He?"

Ji Wangtu nodded.

Xi hesitated before explaining, "Ancestor Ji He, who controls our clan's Divine Rank law, has always maintained a neutral stance, completely ignoring our clan's internal conflicts. Will she...agree to help?"

Ji Wangtu's eyes flashed as he looked at Lin Xun. "With young friend Lin Xun present, Ancestor Ji He might change her attitude."

Xi immediately understood, saying, "Father, you want Lin Xun to seize the Divine Rank law. Controlling this power will give us a decisive advantage."

Ji Wangtu's expression was complex. "Given the current situation, this is the only option. Otherwise, if a major internal conflict were to occur, innocent clansmen would likely be dragged into it."

Lin Xun couldn't help but admire Ji Wangtu's shrewdness. His move was crucial; if the Divine Rank law were controlled by them, aside from those few old fogies who had reached the Eternal Stage, what other members of the Ji Clan would dare to act rashly?

According to the information he had gathered previously, Ji He was a perfect Law Transcendence Realm expert and one of the three Eternals currently residing in the Ji Clan. Of note, according to Ji Wangtu, Ji He was clearly a neutral party.

“Let’s go then.” Ji Wangtu decided to act.

Lin Xun hesitated, still somewhat uneasy, and looked at Xi and Shanhai, saying, “How about you both temporarily hide in my treasure?”

“Alright.” Xi couldn’t help but recall the years she had spent with Lin Xun in the Omega Secret-Realm. Ji Shanhai naturally wouldn’t refuse.

Immediately, Lin Xun settled the two sisters inside the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

“To avoid leaks, please bear with us.” Lin Xun then looked at the remaining important figures of the Ji Clan surrounding Ji Wangtu. They exchanged glances, but ultimately chose to comply. He also stored these people in his treasure.

Ji Wangtu took it all in, thinking to himself that this young man was quite thoughtful. Letting his daughter accompany him to the Origin Sect wouldn't be a bad thing...

“Senior, let’s go,” Lin Xun said, already dispelling the protective barriers around the room. Ji Wangtu nodded and led the way.

...

Broken Forbidden Ridge.

This was the core area of the Ji Clan's stronghold. For countless years, it had been guarded by an Eternal expert from the clan. After the clan’s one Immeasurable Realm Eternal and three Creation Realm Eternals from the Ji Clan left for the Kunlun Dominion decades ago, Ji He had taken over this responsibility.

Broken Forbidden Ridge covered an area that spanned over ten thousand feet, and its surface was shrouded in obscure and mysterious divine-level power fluctuations.

On the mountain ridge stood an ancient palace. As Ji Wangtu and Lin Xun arrived, a cold, indifferent voice echoed from the ancient hall, "What brings you here, Clan Leader?"

Ji Wangtu bowed slightly and said, "I have important matters to discuss with Ancestor. I request an audience."

"Tomorrow is Xi'er's wedding day. As her father, instead of receiving the guests who come to celebrate, you have come to see me. Are you still unwilling to accept Xi'er being married off?" Ji He sighed softly.

"Very well, it's fine if you want to talk. But I must remind you, this matter is fait accompli; there's no turning back. I can't help you."

A hint of sadness flashed across Ji Wangtu's brow. He took a deep breath and was about to step onto Broken Forbidden Ridge when Ji He's voice rang out again, "Wait! Who is the young man beside you?"

Ji Wangtu cupped his hands and said, "Ancestor, this is Xi'er's friend. He just arrived at our clan today, and he... also wishes to see you."

"Wishes to see me?" Ji He was clearly somewhat perplexed.

At the same time, Lin Xun keenly sensed a vast divine sense sweeping from the mountain palace and landing on him. Lin Xun remained unperturbed and cupped his hands, saying, "Greetings, Fellow Daoist."

He didn't deliberately conceal his cultivation level, which was at the advanced Law Transcendence Realm; otherwise, it would only make the other party unable to see through him, thus arousing suspicion.

However, upon sensing his cultivation level, Ji He was clearly somewhat surprised. The next moment, her figure appeared before the palace atop the mountain ridge, saying, "An Eternal? Why have I never known that Xi'er had such a friend before?"

At the same time, Lin Xun also saw Ji He. She was petite, dressed in a black robe. Her skin was as white as snow, and her black hair had been braided. It cascaded down, revealing a beautiful, youthful face. Her large eyes, originally exceptionally beautiful and lively, were filled with a cold indifference.

When her eyes looked over, they were like a pair of lightning bolts piercing the sky, incredibly intimidating.

"I am Lin Xun," Lin Xun said without further ado, directly stating his identity.

Lin Xun!

Ji He's beautiful eyes narrowed, utterly astonished, "You've already attained the Eternal Stage? And you're at the advanced Law Transcendence Realm?"

Immediately, she realized she had lost her composure, or rather, she had focused on the wrong thing. Lin Xun, how could he be here!? Could it be...

A chill crept into Ji He's eyes as she looked at Ji Wangtu. “Clan Leader, what exactly is going on? Could it be that you've secretly colluded with the Origin Sect to prevent Xi'er from getting married?”

An overwhelming aura emanated from her petite frame, her black robes fluttering, revealing a glimpse of her fair, delicate legs.

“Ancestor, you've misunderstood.” Ji Wangtu took a deep breath and said, “Please allow me to explain.”

Ji He, also harboring many doubts, immediately suppressed her own aura and said, “Fine, I'd like to see what kind of explanation you, as the clan leader, will give me.”

Ji Wangtu's explanation was not complicated; he stated Lin Xun's purpose in coming to the Ji Clan. Before he could finish speaking, Ji He laughed out of fury, "On my Ji Clan's territory, you dare to commit violence against my clan members, and you, as the clan leader, actually come to explain these things to me on behalf of our enemy? How absurd!?"

Her delicate, girlish face darkened, becoming frosty, and she was so angry she almost couldn't control her murderous intent.

Lin Xun calmly replied, "You’re not wrong in considering me your clan’s enemy, but you've misunderstood something. If it weren't for the sake of Miss Xi and Shanhai, the Ji Clan would likely be already wiped out from the world today."

"Such arrogance!" Ji He sneered, "You, a mere advanced Law Transcendence cultivator, dare to boast of destroying the Ji Clan?"

Ji Wangtu couldn't help but say, "Ancestor, just three months ago, the Eternal Divine Yang Clan...was completely annihilated by Lin Xun!"

"What?" Ji He was stunned, as if she had misheard. "You said...the Yang Clan has been destroyed?"

Ji Wangtu nodded. "The Yang Clan's Vast Sun Sacred Mountain has already been refined by Lin Xun. The news hasn't spread yet, but it's foreseeable that the entire Ninth Heaven Domain will soon know."

Ji He still couldn't believe it, finding it utterly absurd. She said, "Although the Yang Clan's foundation isn't as strong as our Ji Clan's, they are still an Eternal Divine Clan. With Yang Xietian and Yang Budong presiding over the clan, and the protection of the Vast Sun Law Power, how could anyone in this world possibly destroy them?"

She was about to continue, but Lin Xun was feeling too lazy to listen further. With a flick of his sleeve, Vast Sun Sacred Mountain appeared.

"See for yourself." Lin Xun actually felt a bit reluctant that he had to convince someone in this way; it felt like he was bragging about his accomplishments. However, Ji He's reaction made him realize that without this evidence, she probably wouldn't believe what had really happened to the Yang Clan.

"It really is Vast Sun Sacred Mountain..." Ji He's expression showed pure astonishment. With her cultivation, she naturally wouldn't be mistaken.

Since Lin Xun had refined Vast Sun Sacred Mountain, she could imagine how tragic the Yang Clan's fate must have been! Ji He's expression flickered with uncertainty. After a long silence, she finally turned her gaze to Ji Wangtu and Lin Xun. "Tell me, what brings you here?"

Ji Wangtu secretly breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Ancestor, I wish to use our Divine Rank law power to eradicate those traitors within the clan!"

He didn't mention that it was to avenge Xi’s grievances.

In fact, since Xi's previous escape from the clan, his position as clan leader had been extremely precarious and unbearable. For years he had been practically a puppet. Otherwise, how could he have stood by and watched his daughter be imprisoned, how could he have allowed her to be sent out in marriage in such a humiliating way?

Therefore, he chose to help Lin Xun. After all, he knew that helping Lin Xun meant helping his own lineage and also helping his two daughters!

"Are you planning to let our Ji Clan members kill each other?" Ji He's pupils contracted, and she said coldly, "If that's the case, I absolutely cannot agree to this!"

Ji Wangtu felt an indescribable resentment welling up inside him, and he said with a complicated expression, "Ancestor, you've seen firsthand how wretched my situation has been in the clan all these years. Do you think that if this situation continues...I'll still be considered the clan leader?!"

His voice was filled with intense anger. Ji He sighed softly, saying, "But you...you can't harm our own people."

"They're the ones harming my daughter!" Ji Wangtu was utterly enraged. "I can tolerate however they want to treat me, their clan leader, but now even my daughter is being forced into marriage! What kind of father am I? What kind of clan leader am I?"

Ji He remained silent for a moment, then said, "I can agree to anything else, but on this one matter, I cannot agree to it."

"In the end, we still have to take action." Seeing this, Lin Xun, who had remained silent until now, shook his head and sighed softly. As he spoke, he strode towards Broken Forbidden Ridge.

Ji He's pupils narrowed, and she flicked her sleeve. Boom! A dazzling law power surged up from Broken Forbidden Ridge, crashing towards Lin Xun like a burst dam.

Genesis Law Power!

This was the foundation of the Ji Clan and had protected them for countless years. It was the greatest source of their power that allowed them to become an Eternal Divine Clan, standing proudly above all others.

Now, this very law power was being manipulated by Ji He and hurtling towards Lin Xun!

Chapter 3026 Central Divine Palace

Boom!

The surging law power was a pure blue color. When it came raging down, it was no different from a whip lash from heavens, flashing with a light that made one's heart palpitate. Such a power was enough to make any Law Transcendence Eternal tremble with fear.

If this had been Lin Xun’s first day in the Ninth Heaven Domain, he would have needed to use his full strength to counter, but now...

Like a blade of unrivaled sharpness, he glowed with a blinding aura as he shot into the air. Rustle!

His figure ripped a straight crack through the waterfall that was the Genesis law power like a blade cleaving apart a bamboo. In an instant, he arrived before the palace on Broken Forbidden Ridge. He was so incredibly fast that when Ji He finally reacted, he was already standing in front of her.

Her big eyes widened and her delicate frame tensed up. Almost out of instinct, she summoned a glossy scimitar and fiercely chopped out. The scimitar was long, narrow, and curved like a crescent moon. When swung, its edge seemed capable of cutting open space.

However, Lin Xun grabbed it with his bare hand. When the sharp edge and his palm clashed, dao sparks splashed with a sound that tore eardrums. The next second, the weapon was firmly confined, unable to so much as scratch the skin of his palm!

Ji He's expression contorted. Eternal aura erupted from her, but just as she was about to counterattack, Lin Xun clutched her neck and restricted her cultivation with a terrifying law power. This rendered her completely immobile.

Watching from the mountain foot, Ji Wangtu felt chilled to the bone. In a flash, Lin Xun had broken through the clan's law power and stopped the scimitar dead in its killing strike! He had moved with the speed and force of a lightning bolt, so strong that even a Transcendence existence like Ji Wangtu found himself unable to believe it.

Ji He was one of the three Eternal ancestors of their clan. Moreover, the fact that she commanded Genesis put her in a much higher league than those in the same stage. Despite that, Lin Xun had easily captured her!

This was too terrifying, to the point Ji Wangtu's perception was overturned. It was also at this moment that he finally dared to believe that the Eternal Divine Yang Clan had been trampled to the ground by Lin Xun alone!

So what if the opponent was an Eternal? So what if they had a Divine Rank law? They were simply no match for Lin Xun!

"We could have talked it out, but you just had to jump right to violence. Just why?" Lin Xun sighed.

In fact, if he hadn't been concerned about Xi's and Ji Shanhai's safety and had scruples because he hadn't figured out the Ji Clan's situation, why would he need to go through all this trouble? He could have killed his way in instead of wasting his time and words on them.

Ji He's hands and feet went cold, and her appearance that resembled that of a young girl's looked even more petite in Lin Xun's clutch. Her pretty face was beet red as she was angry and also scared to the extreme. She had never imagined how she could lose so quickly!

"Cut the crap. If you intend to torture or kill me, go ahead and see if I'll even so much as frown." Ji He glared at him and gritted her teeth.

Lin Xun said, "Feel fortunate that you never mistreated Xi and Miss Shanhai, otherwise you'd have been dead. For now, you'll have to endure a little bit."

With that, he imprisoned Ji He in the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. He then walked into the ancient palace, where he had previously detected the origin power belonging to Genesis came from.

Sure enough, the moment Lun Xun entered the main hall, he found it. It was a square, ancient altar, in the center of which stood a pale blue jade ruler. The artifact emitted an amazingly thick law fluctuation.

Lin Xun took a deep breath and operated the Nirvana law principles. Then, his hand made a grabbing motion at the ruler.

Buzz! The jade ruler stirred fiercely in its struggle, but to no avail. In just a matter of moments, it was subdued by Lin Xun and became tame.

Ji Wangtu arrived at the door just in time to see this, and his eyes went round. How could he be calm? The fact that Lin Xun could subdued the Ji Clan's Divine Rank law so easily sent his mind reeling again.

Lin Xun turned around and softly explained to him, “Don't worry, Senior, I will return it.”

This Divine Rank law was great stuff, but on account of Xi, he wouldn't take it for himself.

A dazed Ji Wangtu asked, “What are you planning to do next?”

Lin Xun replied, “I advise you not to come with me. Of course, I won't stop you if you want to follow.”

While saying that, he had exited the palace and flown away from the Broken Forbidden Ridge.

Ji Wangtu had the urge to rush up several times, worried that Lin Xun would hurt innocent clansmen. In the end, however, he bitterly shook his head. Even if he caught up, what could he even do to stop him? Might as well not watch!

.....

Origin Divine Mountain, Central Divine Palace.

Festooned with lights and decorations, the place was currently bustling with activity. The huge martial ground in front of the palace was filled with banquet tables, hosting many guests. Many more didn't even have a place to sit and could only linger in the peripheral areas.

At a glance, Central Divine Palace was surrounded by a sea of people, making it a grand spectacle. The guests were all big names and demonstrated extraordinary bearing.

Beautiful maids moved nimbly through the venue like butterflies. The servants brought up various delicacies in endless streams. Melodious tunes from ancient harps elevated the lively atmosphere.

“One would expect nothing less from an Eternal Divine Clan...”

Even elders who had seen a lot of things in life secretly lamented, astonished by the Ji Clan’s grandiosity.

“There is no lack of Immortal characters here, yet they can only watch from the martial ground. How esteemed must the guests who have a seat in the Central Divine Palace be, I wonder?”

Many would occasionally gaze at the magnificent palace in the distance.

A red carpet woven from auspicious materials was laid on the one hundred and eight stone steps. On both sides stood incense burners carved with dragons and phoenixes. Atop the stairs was the divine palace shrouded in spectacular weather, which was also a part of the venue of this banquet, only that it only hosted top-class noble guests.

This was enviable, for it was clear to everyone that the gap between the Central Divine Palace and this martial ground was a heavenly chasm. In this Ninth Heaven Domain, it was impossible for anyone outside members of Eternal Divine Clans to have the chance to enter this palace in their lifetime.

“I heard that some of the Taihao Clan members have arrived today and are currently inside Central Divine Palace discussing tomorrow's wedding with the two Eternal ancestors of the Ji Clan.”

“So did I. They say VIPs from other Eternal Divine Clans have also arrived to attend this ceremony, like the Panwu, the Jie, the Ye Clan, and so on. It's said that the weakest of them are peak Transcendence Immortals!”

“Such is the foundation of Eternal Divine Clans. Now that there's a marriage between the Ji Clan and the Taihao Clan, how can the other Eternal Divine Clans not be present?”

All sorts of discussions rang in the martial ground, the guests’ voices all revealing respect and envy.

On a seat at the very edge, an old man in a python-patterned robe who had long hair and beard was in the middle of speaking confidently with the people around him. Suddenly, he caught a familiar figure from the corner of his eye.

“Huh?!”

It's that fellow!

The old man instantly recognized that handsome figure to be the unimaginably powerful young man who he had brought into Origin Divine Mountain.

“What is he doing here?” Looking at the other party's relaxed posture strolling around, the old man began to inexplicably panic a little.

At the same time, Lin Xun also noticed the old man, but he didn't pay him any mind. He gazed at the beautifully decorated Central Divine Palace in the distance in its resplendent weather, and where the Taihao Clan's bride-escorting party would be picking up Xi tomorrow.

Only Lin Xun knew that it would not happen. With his hands on his back, he walked along the spacious path running through the martial ground. Quite a number of eyes swept at him, but no one knew who he was so it didn't raise any commotion.

However, that changed when they saw him walking step by step toward the palace. He finally garnered quite the attention.

“Who is that person? Another incomparably honorable existence?”

“I’m not sure, I've never seen his face anywhere before.”

Murmurs started to rise.

Meanwhile, the old man in the python robe, who had been watching Lin Xun closely, became more and more flustered inside. This guy... Does he intend to break into the Central Divine Palace?!

Among the people present, only he knew that Lin Xun was not an honored guest at all. The guy didn't even have an invitation!

Seeing Lin Xun approaching the palace entrance, a group of Ji Clan's guards sensed that something was amiss and blocked his way.

I’m so done for. If the Ji Clan finds out that I brought this guy in, my dao path will be ruined...

The python-robed old man's heart went cold.

“Please halt. Without an invitation, no one is allowed to go near the Central Divine Palace.”

The expert leading the group of guards sternly looked Lin Xun up and down, his eyes filled with suspicion.

Lin Xun glanced at these guards and said, “Move aside.”

Then, these Ji Clan experts acted as if they were grabbed by big invisible hands, uncontrollably retreating to the sides and revealing the red-carpeted stone stairway.

With shock and anger, they opened their mouths to shout only to find that they couldn't make a sound. They struggled with all their might but couldn't even lift a finger. All of them seemed to have been nailed into the ground.

“What’s going on...”

Many people in the martial ground noticed what was happening. Their expressions shifted as they all sensed that something was wrong. The originally noisy and lively atmosphere went cold.

Around the huge martial ground, many Ji Clan members were scattered, and all of them were displaying astounded looks. Who is that guy?

They couldn't imagine who in the world would dare to come to their territory and behave wildly. More importantly, this was the Central Divine Palace, the heart of the Ji Clan, not to mention many big names were in there at the moment!

Who with a working brain would be stupid enough to run riot here?

While the Ji Clan members present were in their stupor, Lin Xun had already taken the stone steps leading up to the Central Divine Palace.

“Stop!”

There were naturally guards stationed before the palace, each clad in shiny armor and intimidating aura. When they saw Lin Xun walking up the stairs, they quickly formed a line and blocked him.

Chapter 3027 Double the Joy

“Stop!”

This single word exploded like thunder. The Ji Clan experts guarding the Central Divine Palace entrance were all Immortals, and at this moment, they were seething with killing intent as they locked their energy onto Lin Xun.

Ordinary people would have shrunk back upon seeing such a lineup, but how could Lin Xun possibly be deterred by these small characters?

He raised his eyes to look at the Central Divine Palace before turning to the alerted Immortal guards, and then uttered a sentence that confused everybody, “Fortunately, there is no one here in my way who doesn't deserve death.”

The next moment, he stepped forward. Bang bang bang...!

Under the countless horrified gazes in the massive martial ground, the eighteen Ji Clan’s Immortals blocking Lin Xun's way blew up. Like a string of firecrackers being ignited, they bloomed into scarlet fireworks.

It was gory to look at!

“What...”

Many guests were utterly dumbfounded, and the lively banquet immediately became chaotic. The cultivators who had previously been laughing and chatting collectively stopped whatever they were doing and looked over with drastic changes in their expressions.

“He he he...he dared commit murder here?!” someone exclaimed as their scalp went numb.

This was Origin Divine Mountain, the territory of the Eternal Divine Ji Clan. No one since the beginning of time had been bold enough to commit murder here! No one!

Let alone the general cultivators, even Eternal existences wouldn't dare to act as they wished in the Ji Clan's lair!

“Too strong... He wiped out a bunch of Immortals in one move...” Numerous spectators were chilled to the bone by the bloody sight.

There was no doubt that this daring, young murderer was a terrifying character. Otherwise, how could he act against the Ji Clan right at its Central Divine Palace?

“Is he tired of living...?” A guest felt both their heart and mind tremble.

This marriage between the Ji Clan and the Taihao Clan had begun stirring the world as soon as it was announced several days ago, garnering the attention of all the major organizations in the Ninth Heaven Domain.

The spotlight on it was especially bright today as honored guests from the other Eternal Divine Clans had come in droves and gathered inside the Central Divine Palace. The ones who received these guests were two Eternal elders of the Ji Clan, Ji Xiaoyun and Ji Beifeng!

Under these circumstances, who wouldn't be shocked that someone would dare to cause a scene here? Every eye had gone round!

“Heavens!!!”

The python-robed old man completely lost his mind, gawking in a stupor. To think that the young man who had held him hostage to enter Origin Divine Mountain would do such a crazy thing... Not even in his wildest dreams could he have expected this.

Right in the midst of this shocked, stiff atmosphere, Lin Xun reached the end of the stairs. His lone, refined figure became the sole center of attention.

.....

The atmosphere had been peaceful and relaxed in the Central Divine Palace. Ji Xiaoyun and Ji Beifeng assumed the highest seats as they frequently toasted to the guests in the hall.

Considering their lofty seniority, ordinary guests simply weren't qualified to be personally welcomed by them. However, this time was different as the guests present were all distinguished members of the other Eternal Divine Clans.

The Panwu Clan, the Jue Clan, the Ye Clan, the Wen Clan... Nine out of the twelve Eternal Divine Clans had sent their people here! These characters were all big names in the circle, being at the Transcendence Stage.

Under eternity, Transcendence ruled! Including the Ji Clan's bigwigs, there were close to thirty Transcendence Immortals in the Central Divine Palace at the moment. It could be said that the seated were all venerable.

Moreover, in order to prevent the outside from interfering with the atmosphere in the grand hall, the palace was covered in invisible restrictions. As a result, the interior was calm despite the rowdiness outside.

“The Ji Clan is honored that Ji Xi’s marriage has everyone's personal attendance. Please allow me to propose a toast to you all.” Ji Xiaoyun raised his cup with a smile. He was dressed in a Taoist robe and had a robust physique despite his age. After he had spoken, everybody raised cups high and drank together.

“Why didn't anyone from the Yang Clan come?” someone suddenly asked. Everyone here knew how close the Ji Clan and Yang Clan were. It was odd that not a member of the Yang Clan had come to celebrate this occasion.

Ji Xiaoyun was briefly stunned before he laughed. “Half a month ago, we got a message from their patriarch Yang Cangsheng that he would send someone. Perhaps they will arrive tomorrow.”

This was just a small episode in their casual conversation. Before long, the topic shifted to the situation of the world, and at the mention of this, they couldn't avoid talking about the Origin Sect and Lin Xun.

Some time ago, seven of the Eternal Divine Clans had each dispatched an Eternal expert to the Seventh Heaven Domain. They had traveled to the Origin Sect where they and two Eternals from the Shaman Sect and the Zen Sect had planned to deal with Lin Xun.

However, the result was the same as the first attack on the Origin Sect: the whole team was annihilated! Although nearly half a year had passed since then, the strong long lasting impact made it remain a

heartache for the participating Eternal Divine Clans. They also deduced that Lin Xun had passed his Eternal tribulation and killed those nine Eternal experts.

This was an easy guess. When Lin Xun had come to the Yang Clan to declare war, Eternals like Yang Xietian and Yang Budong had already had a vague idea. It was just that none of them dared to be sure due to how inconceivable it was.

Everyone knew the imminent epochal calamity had cut off the opportunity to certify eternity, but paradoxically, Lin Xun had triggered his Eternal tribulation. There was something else that made the Eternal Divine Clans even more alarmed, and it was that the order to exterminate Lin Xun came from the mastermind behind the epochal calamity!

This was proof the path Lin Xun walked had caused even that supreme existence to feel deeply threatened.

“This Lin Xun... They say the harmful pests always find a way to live, and it's indeed true in his case,” someone couldn't help but lament out loud.

The others nodded in agreement. The mention of Lin Xun induced disgust and hatred in even great figures like them.

In a short period of a hundred years, the Ten Immortal Giants under their wings had been destroyed, and their two subsequent attacks on the Origin Sect had cost them each an Eternal expert, all because of Lin Xun. How could they not hate him?

An elder of the Taihao Clan remarked coldly, “If it wasn't for the epochal calamity, how could my clan possibly tolerate this brat’s rampancy until to this day?”

Someone else whispered, “No matter what we say, this man has grown into something significant and become a huge threat to us all. With him protecting the Origin Sect...I'm afraid that it will be very difficult to find another chance to get rid of him.”

Many big shots sighed. The enemy was but a Fangchun Mountain remnant who had not even been worth a glance from them in the past. Who could have thought that his rise to power would be so rapid?

“Heh, do not fret over him whom the existence behind the epochal calamity has set their eyes on. He won't be able to monkey around for very long.” Ji Xiaoyun chuckled to break the heavy atmosphere. “Besides, as ferocious and insane as he is, he wouldn't have the guts to run wild in the Ninth Heaven Domain. If he does, he'll learn very quickly that he has bitten off more than he can chew.”

The crowd burst into laughter at his comment. Indeed, this was the Ninth Heaven Domain, the territory of the twelve Eternal Divine Clans. No one had ever dared to commit violence against them here since time immemorial.

The Master of Fangchun Mountain couldn't back then, and now, his disciple Lin Xun likewise couldn't!

“Speaking of which, I actually want to see him come to the Ninth Heaven Domain, so that we can exact revenge and vent our hatred.” Ji Beifeng laughed sinisterly. He wore a yellow robe and was as handsome as jade. While looking like a young man, he was actually an old Eternal monster who had lived for who knew how many millennia.

Right at this moment, a ripple ran through the restrictive power covering the area of the Central Divine Palace. Following that, a figure appeared outside the door of the main hall, who then walked in. “Exact revenge? Not a problem—that is, if you have what it takes.”

This person was none other than Lin Xun. Like taking a stroll in the park, he entered the opulent hall full of guests.

At this second, the VIPs inside were all stunned. Their pupils shrank in a look of disbelief. This was the Central Divine Palace, the core of the Ji Clan! Despite that, someone had barged in!

Unlike ordinary cultivators, they had long been reported of Lin Xun's true appearance. That was why they were so shocked to see him here and now.

“Lin Xun!”

At the main seat, Ji Xiaoyun shot to his feet, his eyes gleaming with a terrifying luster. “To think you would dare to come to the Ninth Heaven Domain and even barge into our clan. Big guts you have, I must say.”

Lin Xun!

The bigwigs in the grand hall all rose up as well, each looking more astonished than the next. It was only at this moment that they finally dared to believe it: the newly arrived was really Lin Xun. Moreover, he had directly intruded into the Ji Clan and appeared right before them. He clearly meant ill!

The atmosphere in the hall instantly became tense and solemn. The auras of so many powerful experts spread together, tumbling in the limited space. One could only imagine how terrifying this pressure was. The maids and attendants of the VIPs all shivered in fear, weak in the knees.

Only Lin Xun seemed blissfully unaware as he walked to the center of the hall. Sweeping his eyes at the stunned and dubious faces around, he indifferently said, “I’ve been listening, you all said you want me to come. I'm here now. Time to avenge whatever grudge you have.”

His words echoed endlessly in the hall.

The crowd of Eternal old monsters were all in disbelief, not to mention the rest. As immeasurable as their status was, they had never set foot in the Eternal Stage. How could they not feel scared, suddenly being forced to face Lin Xun?

“Everyone, don't panic. My Ji Clan is no place for a Fangchun Mountain remnant to act without scruples!” said Ji Beifeng icily.

With just a few words, he reminded everyone. That's right, this is the base of the Ji Clan. There's nothing to fear with Eternals like Ji Xiaoyun and Ji Beifeng in attendance. It is Lin Xun who's sending himself to the mouth of death by coming here alone.

Ji Xiaoyun sighed softly. “It is our negligence that Lin Xun snuck into our clan right before the big event tomorrow. To think that we let this criminal disturb you all.”

His frosty eyes then stared daggers at Lin Xun. “But it is not entirely a bad thing. Since the opportunity presents itself to exterminate him here, it's double joy for the Ji Clan!”

Chapter 3028 Captured in One Go

Double joy!

When Lin Xun heard this, his lips curled into a sneer. “I’d like to see what you mean by that.”

Saying that, he no longer suppressed his aura. Boom!

It was as if an ancient beast had awakened within him. A terrifying energy spread like a landslide from the center of the hall where he stood.

The nearby tables and desks were instantly reduced to powder. Guests who were in the Transcendence Stage displayed drastic expression changes and scrambled to dodge. In the face of this might alone, they felt suffocated, their muscles ached, and their mental state showed signs of being suppressed!

In the blink of an eye, the inside of Central Divine Palace became a wreck.

On the other hand, Lin Xun was surrounded by obscure Eternal light, his clothes fluttering. He was standing right there but somehow gave off the vibe of an overlord in the ninth heaven above, unattainable and out of reach. His black eyes resembled abysses, and his aura dominated the ten directions!

“Advanced Law Transcendence Realm!” Ji Xiaoyun's pupils constricted, astonished by the strength Lin Xun displayed. After all, Lin Xun had only stepped into the Eternal Stage less than six months ago. This kind of cultivation speed was simply frightening.

“Beifeng, go fetch Ji He,” ordered Ji Xiaoyun as he waved his hand. A violet-gold pagoda swept out.

Buzz!

Violet-gold Eternal light expanded, resembling thick and mountain-like energy as it came at Lin Xun in an oppressive fashion.

Ji Xiaoyun had no choice but to attack; Lin Xun's aura was too strong. If he didn't suppress it, the important guests in the hall would suffer, and the Ji Clan would have to shoulder the blame and criticisms from the other Eternal Divine Clans.

Boom!

The violet-gold pagoda glided over and dropped billions of chains of light, burning brightly. Instead of evading it, Lin Xun flicked his fingers.

Clang!

In the deafening collision, the violet-gold pagoda was viciously sent flying. Sparks filled to the brim with horrifying destructive power splashed everywhere, shattering the huge stone pillar supporting the hall. Several Transcendence Immortals couldn't dodge in time and were blasted to death on the spot, destroyed in both form and spirit.

“Get out of here!”

“Run!”

Terrified screams resounded as the other guests frantically fled outside like their lives depended on it. But how could Lin Xun let them? He pressed his palms in the air. Kaboom!

From him, overwhelming Eternal law spread outward, raging and ravaging like a spatial storm. The entire hall was flooded by a blanket of Eternal dao light.

“NOOO!”

“Help! Save me!”

“This won't end well for you, Lin Xun!!!”

Heart-wrenching, desperate, and angry screams rang out endlessly, until they all came to an abrupt end. Those Immortals, whether from the other Eternal Divine Clans or the Ji Clan, had been put to utter death. Not a single soul survived!

It wasn't that Ji Xiaoyun didn't want to save them, but that he himself had to exert his full strength to defuse the blow from Lin Xun and couldn't afford to be distracted. As for Ji Beifeng, who was about to go and ask for help from Ji He, he similarly had to shield himself.

Rumble!

As the energy from Lin Xun’s attack roamed free, the Central Divine Palace, which had been constructed by the Ji Clan's sages with all sorts of divine materials, collapsed under the severe impact.

Seeing this, countless cries of alarm resounded from the martial ground.

“The Central Divine Palace is down!!!!”

“Heavens, don't tell me... all those big shots inside couldn't take down the person just now?”

“Dodge!!!”

Panic spread like a wave, and the huge square became full of fleeing and evading figures. It was complete chaos. Fear was plastered all over the face of every cultivator.

Who could imagine that such a disaster would befall just before the Ji Clan's big day tomorrow? Even its core important area that was the Central Divine Palace had collapsed! The whole thing had happened all too fast, catching everyone off guard.

At this moment, it wasn't just the people at the palace square, but also all of the Ji Clan members in Origin Divine Mountain were startled.

“What is that? What happened?”

“Go, go check!”

“Damn it, someone couldn't really dare to attack our clan?”

If one were to watch from the sky, they would see the clansmen in every corner turning into streaks of light as they shot toward Central Divine Palace. Every face was full of disbelief and rage.

The Ji Clan had existed in the Ninth Heaven Domain for eons, with an influence so great that it was in the top five of the twelve Eternal Divine Clans! How could anything like this ever happen to them before?

Meanwhile, above the rubble of Central Divine Palace, Lin Xun stood in the air. Billions of dao lights streamed around him, making him look like an almighty dao lord.

In the distance, Ji Xiaoyun and Ji Beifeng stood side by side. Their faces were dark and livid, their eyes filled with fury and killing intent. The destruction of the Central Divine Palace wasn't actually too big of a deal. What enraged them was the death of the VIPs who had attended the banquet.

Rumble!

The region quaked under the horrifying Eternal auras emanating from both sides who were face to face across the void. It disturbed the wind and clouds, taking light away from the stars above. Those who had managed to escape far away were all shaking in utter fright.

An Eternal! The one who had killed his way into the Central Divine Palace alone was an unimaginable Eternal expert! Moreover, what had transpired told them that, today, a heaven-splitting calamity awaited the Ji Clan.

“I... How blind I was!”

The python-robed old man felt a storm of emotions. Remembering how he had bossed around and talked down to Lin Xun when they had first met, he felt like he had unknowingly survived a disaster. If the other party had been merciless at that time, how could he still be standing here?

“Don't worry, everyone. I will only kill those who deserve it and won't make things difficult for the rest. Still, it's best that you keep yourself out of the battle zone. Otherwise, don't blame me for not warning you.”

Lin Xun's indifferent voice resounded between heaven and earth. For him to be within the Ji Clan's territory and yet saying something like that, Ji Xiaoyun's face grew more and more livid as he listened.

“Lin Xun, don't be rampant!” He shouted and hurled the violet-gold treasure pagoda at Lin Xun.

Boom! The pagoda shot through the sky with matchless might.

However, Lin Xun waved his sleeve and repelled it. Suffering backlash, Ji Xiaoyun swayed and staggered. His expression twisted as he could hardly believe it. He had used every drop of his strength as a peak Law Transcendence Eternal, yet had failed to even shake Lin Xun. How could he accept this?

Meanwhile, the nearby area was already boiling.

“Lin Xun! He is Origin Clarity Pavilion Master Lin Xun!”

“He certified eternity?!”

“Heavens, the menace whose name is notorious in all the nine domains has actually killed his way to here...”

“So it's him, no wonder he's so strong!”

The spectators finally reacted. Upon recognizing Lin Xun, they couldn't remain calm and all cried out in shock.

Lin Xun!

Who didn't know this most legendary menace of the last hundred years in the Eternal True Realm?

“Quickly leave this place, do not come any closer!” shouted Ji Xiaoyun when he noticed the various clansmen rushing in from all directions, his heart tensed.

Few were better aware than him that a fight between Eternals such as this could not be interfered, for those who get involved would surely die. He absolutely did not want the clan to suffer heavy casualties!

The next instant, the rushing members of the Ji Clan turned away before they even came close. Obviously, they had also realized that the situation was not good. Lin Xun didn't stop them. Since the Divine Rank law covering Origin Divine Mountain was now under his control, it was destined that no one would escape now.

He murderously strode the void toward Ji Xiaoyun. “Show me whatever cards you have!”

While saying this, he made a grabbing motion. A boom exploded as his Eternal law in the air converged into a sky-blotting hand and blanketed upon Ji Xiaoyun.

The qi palm was still on the way, yet Ji Xiaoyun already felt a tingling sensation crawling under his skin. His heart sank, realizing he was far behind Lin Xun in terms of strength despite being a peak Law Transcendence expert.

He made a snap decision and bellowed, “Rise!”

Boom!

A verdant mountain emerged out of the blue. Shrouded in dense Eternal laws, it emanated a raw, primitive aura. This was the Ji Clan's greatest foundational treasure, Nation Mountain!

As a supreme artifact born from a Divine Rank law and nurtured by generations of Ji Clan sages with their blood and sweat, its power far exceeded that of ordinary Eternal treasures.

Thump!

When Lin Xun's qi palm landed, the mountain erupted with a monstrous green light. The next second, however, it wailed and got sent flying under the force, shattering the void and buzzing nonstop in its course.

As its wielder, Ji Xiaoyun coughed up blood. His face became even uglier. This Lin Xun... What terrifying combat strength!

“Die!”

At this moment, Ji Beifeng attacked. He wore golden armor as thin as cicada wings and held a golden trident. Threads of Eternal law interweaved around him and reached through heavens and earth, elevating his might into that of a war god.

Boom!

As his trident swept horizontally, scary phenomena erupted. The sky collapsed, ghosts howled, and the thousands of dao paths crumbled. It was a kind of power so strong that it was meant to solely wreak havoc.

Yet, despite being a long-prepared, all-out strike, it was casually dissolved by a palm strike the moment it approached Lin Xun. All those phenomena burst like bubbles. Immediately after that, Lin Xun teleported, appearing in front of Ji Beifeng and grasping out.

The force of this grab was overbearing to the point of despair. It crushed Ji Beifeng's defense in a devastating manner, blowing his golden armor to pieces.

When Ji Beifeng attempted to evade, his throat was already in the firm clutch of Lin Xun, and as a force was released from those fingers, Ji Beifeng's cultivation base was ruthlessly imprisoned inside him. He could no longer move.

His face was written with shock and confusion, as if he was struggling to believe that he could be restrained so quickly...

With one strike, Ji Beifeng was suppressed! Such a scene shocked everyone equally. The stupefied spectators were frozen on the spot.

Lin Xun's invincible figure became the most stunning light between heaven and earth!

Chapter 3029 Unbeatable

Ji Beifeng, a peak Law Transcendence Eternal, was an old relic with a mighty reputation in the Ninth Heaven Domain. In the eyes of the billions of beings, there was no difference between him and the supreme deities of legends. However, he had been captured alive by Lin Xun in a single move!

Anyone who witnessed this was deeply rattled. Their heads went blank, unable to fathom how an Eternal could be so weak. Even more so, they couldn't imagine what kind of battle prowess Lin Xun could possibly possess to achieve this so easily. It just seemed all too terrifying!

Bang!

Stuffing the confused and terrified Ji Beifeng into the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, Lin Xun turned to Ji Xiaoyun in the distance.

At this moment, the latter's face had completely changed color. While he was shocked and furious, he also felt a bone-chilling fear. Lin Xun's power had undoubtedly toppled his predictions, making him feel uneasy.

After such a big commotion, why hasn't Ji He shown up?

Ji Xiaoyun was burning with anxiety inside. Without Ji He, there was no other way to control the clan's Divine Rank law to kill the enemy. He himself was no match for Lin Xun!

To his shock, Lin Xun flatly said, “Are you waiting for this treasure?”

A pale-blue jade ruler appeared on his palm, emitting a powerful aura of law power.

Ji Xiaoyun paled as he exclaimed, “How can you control our clan's Divine Rank law origin?! No, don't tell me...”

His scalp went numb as he guessed the reason why Ji He still hadn't arrived. She had most likely been suppressed by Lin Xun!

Boom!

While Ji Xiaoyun's mind was in turmoil, Lin Xun attacked, striking through the air using the jade ruler in his hand. A divine light gathered into thick blue thunderclouds that radiated an aura capable of destroying this world.

Lin Xun's own battle prowess was already so heaven-defying, not to mention he was using a Divine Rank law on top of that. Ji Xiaoyun instantly sensed a deadly threat, and without hesitation, he unleashed his strongest card that he had been reluctant to use.

Buzz!

A vibrant green leaf appeared in the air. Originally the size of a finger, it rapidly grew countless times bigger into a small, green world. At the center of this world, a figure emerged, clad in a green robe and a silk headscarf. He resembled a free immortal among the clouds as an ethereal aura of eternity formed mist around him.

Ji Qingfeng!

This Immeasurable Eternal of the Ji Clan had appeared as a Will Dharma Form. The moment he did, he flicked his fingers.

Boom!

The oppressive thunderclouds collapsed. Ji Qingfeng swept a glance around before looking straight at Lin Xun with a ghastly chill in his eyes. “What a surprise, a Fangchun Mountain remnant has encroached on my clan and taken away our origin law!”

He identified Lin Xun right away. Meanwhile, the spectators in the extreme distance all gasped at the sight of Ji Qingfeng!

If Ji Beifeng was an unreachable deity in the eyes of billions of beings, then Ji Qingfeng, who was at the Immeasurable Realm, was the lord of deities, a sovereign who had reached the ultimate point of the Eternal path!

Even if this was merely his Will Dharma Form, his might could already strike despair into Law Transcendence experts. The members of the Ji Clan all perked up, and all the negative emotions inside them were swept away. Many even teared up or directly cried in joy upon seeing the hope of turning the situation around.

“Ancestor, please subdue this criminal!” Ji Xiaoyun cupped his hand.

“I certainly will not let him live!” Ji Qingfeng's might became even more terrifying. He stood there casually, but illusions of various worlds reflected in his immense aura made one think of a heavenly supreme ruler.

“Is that so? I'd like to see you in action, then.” Lin Xun revealed a faint sneer.

Yang Xuntian's Will Dharma Form had said something similar before, only to have ended up being worn out to death by Lin Xun!

“Doh!”

Without any further superfluous chatter, Ji Qingfeng chanted. The sleeves of his robe puffed and flapped. In that instant, the world flipped over, and the great dao was thrown into disarray. It was as if time and space had been reversed as everything presented a state of chaos and collapse.

The power belonging to the Immeasurable Realm alone suffocated Ji Xiaoyun. He quickly retreated far away as his heart grew more and more excited. With this, I want to see how Lin Xun can still brag now. He will definitely be killed!

Among this side of broken and chaotic heaven and earth, four qi swords coalesced before Ji Qingfeng. They were green, red, white, and black respectively.

Circling in accordance with the Four Symbols[1]">https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Four_Symbols[/ref] formation, the four swords emitted four different types of monstrous power and were colored differently. Condensed from Immeasurable Eternal laws, they could replace the very laws of the Sword Dao itself!

“Go!”

Ji Qingfeng waved his hand, and clang!

The green sword qi shot out. In its vast intent, there seemed to be a green dragon coming out into the world. With every winding movement, it disrupted the heavens and crushed the ten thousand paths.

Lin Xun's eyes shone. He felt the pressure from this sword qi hitting his face, but he was delighted instead of shocked.

When dealing with Yang Xuntian's Will Dharma Form, he and his four dao bodies had gone all out together in order to wear the other party to death. At the time, he had been at the initial Law Transcendence Realm. Currently, he was at the advanced Law Transcendence Realm. His battle prowess had more than doubled since then!

“Go!”

Without any hesitation, he poured every drop of his power into his palm and closed it. A qi sword condensed between his fingers and explosively streaked out.

This sword, imprinted with the entirety of his Eternal law, contained all the profound mysteries of Nirvana. It looked like a gray stream of light in flight but revealed an unbreakable and unstoppable might.

Bang!

The two qi swords collided fiercely in mid-air like two supreme Eternal laws. Following the deafening noise, raging law power swept outward with the force of ten thousand volcano eruptions.

Under Ji Qingfeng's astonished eyes, his green sword qi disintegrated inch by inch in a burst of explosions! His face sank as he waved his sleeve.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The white, red, and black qi swords chopped out in unison. A huge white tiger emerged from the first one, its feet treading the stars as its roar shook the cosmos. From the second one, a vermilion bird flapped its gorgeous feathered wings, melting away mountains and rivers. From the last sword, a black tortoise rushed out, shaking the region and killing the daos therein with the wagging of its head and tail...

The three supreme qi swords, all branded with the power of laws, conjured phenomena beyond imagination. The horrid aura of great destruction enveloped Origin Divine Mountain.

When the three additional swords chopped out, every cultivator scattered in different areas felt a stabbing pain to their spirits and their visions turned white. They felt as though they were free falling into an abyss, utterly powerless and helpless.

This was simply horrendous! It was like the heavens had gotten angry and decided to cleanse the world!

At the same time, Lin Xun took forward steps in the air, steadily advancing. From him, a dazzling light bloomed and illuminated the nine heavens and ten earths. As his finger continuously drew invisible strokes, clank clank clank!

Qi sword after qi sword converged like crazy and then, blotting the void, came whistling out. They ravaged the skies like pouring rain and moved like roaring ocean waves.

Lin Xun had interpreted the marvelous mysteries of Nirvana to the limit and had integrated all of it into this dense flood of qi swords. For a time, they flew out left and right like rain and wind!

RUMBLEEEEE!

The region crumbled as the immense qi swords from both sides clashed, the various supreme law powers in them staging fierce exchanges. The air shattered, and everything sank into oblivion like they had never existed.

In this vicious fight of the ages, the white tiger was beheaded, the vermilion bird wailed in misery, the black tortoise spilled blood... Eventually, these three supreme swords were ruthlessly mashed!

Ji Qingfeng's Will Dharma Form suffered deep backlash while the endless stream of qi swords proceeded to slash him up, leaving shocking cuts.

However, he was an Immeasurable Eternal Will Dharma Form at the end of the day. Despite being faced with this overwhelming attack of sword intent, he forcefully broke through them and charged towards Lin Xun.

Boom!

His Will Dharma Form all became boundlessly tall as he was now absolutely furious. When he attacked, sweeping law power was unleashed in the forms of all kinds of divine abilities.

Any other Law Transcendence Eternal would have been exterminated over and over again if they were his opponent. However, Lin Xun never evaded. He did not hesitate to summon the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron and went ahead to meet Ji Qingfeng's strike.

"DIE!"

The two fought fiercely above the clouds, rattling the world and dimming the sun. If one looked closely, they would notice that Lin Xun had actually gained the upper hand without even deploying his dao bodies yet!

Each of his sword strikes violently impacted Ji Qingfeng's Will Dharma Form. As strong as the law powers and divine abilities at the latter's disposal were, he was tightly suppressed. In Ji Xiaoyun's eyes, the Will Dharma Form that he regarded as his lifesaver was completely overshadowed by Lin Xun's might!

"How is this possible..." Ji Xiaoyun's face dropped, and he was now extremely shocked and furious.

A young man at the Law Transcendence Realm was so heaven-defying that he was able to suppress an Immeasurable Eternal Will Dharma Form. This was definitely never before seen, and even if it got out, other Eternal existences would never believe it!

"Kill!"

Several moments later, Ji Qingfeng's Will Dharma Form began a desperate struggle. His expression was hideous and his complexion was ashen. He disregarded everything and attacked like he wanted to drag Lin Xun to a mutual death.

However, how could Lin Xun let him have his way? He took a deep breath, and his four dao bodies darted out of thin air. Together, the five of them surrounded the opponent and bombarded him with their strongest skills.

"Die!" roared Lin Xun and his four dao bodies in unison.

KABOOM!

Ji Qingfeng's Will Dharma Form took a fatal blow and exploded into a rain of light. An Immeasurable Will Dharma Form was blown apart just like that! Whereas Lin Xun didn't even look like he had lost a single hair in the fight, and his might was as godly as ever.

Compared to the effort he had expended to kill Yang Xuntian's Will Dharma Form, this time was so much easier. If he hadn't needed to watch out for the possible threat of Ji Qingeng's final desperate attempt, he wouldn't even have had to deploy his dao bodies to blast the old thing to bits.

At this moment, Ji Xiaoyun's eyes almost fell out. He screamed in disbelief, "Ancestor—!!!"

His voice was permeated with fury, confusion, unacceptance, and panic. He could not believe that Ji Qingfeng's Will Dharma Form had been destroyed like that. He could not accept it!

Chapter 3030 Such is Fate

The clan's Divine Rank law had been seized. Ji He's state was unknown. Ji Beifeng had been captured with a single move. To make matters worse, the Will Dharma Form of Immeasurable Eternal Ji Qingfeng had just been blasted to smithereens!

The series of blows pushed even an Eternal like Ji Xiaoyun to the verge of collapse. Why were things like this? How did it get to this?

The hallowed Divine Ji Clan was among the top five of the Eternal Divine Clans in the Ninth Heaven Domain in terms of overall strength. For countless years, it had towered above the heaven domains like a god, proudly peering down upon all beings.

However, today...it faced the possibility of annihilation! Furthermore, it was all the handiwork of one person: Lin Xun!

The countless spectators in the far distance had all frozen. Their hearts and minds were reeling, their faces filled with horror and confusion.

No one could have dreamt that the Will Dharma Form of an existence like Ji Qingfeng would be smashed so easily. No one could have dreamt that Lin Xun alone would overpower the entire Divine Ji Clan!

It was unthinkable. Nothing remotely close had ever happened in the past, for the simple reason that this was the Ninth Heaven Domain, the territory of the twelve Eternal Divine Clans! Today, however, Lin Xun had appeared to shatter what had always been regarded as normal, to overturn the structure of this Ninth Heaven Domain!

“Are we...looking at the start of a huge change?”

Many were perplexed.

“Too scary. How could there exist a character like Lin Xun...”

While the crowd was in shock, Lin Xun stopped in the air and looked at Ji Xiaoyun from a distance. “Don't worry, I won't exterminate your whole clan, but you will still have to pay adequately.”

His tone was indifferent, but it stabbed into Ji Xiaoyun's heart like a sharp tip.

“My clan will never be exterminated!!!” shrieked Ji Xiaoyun, his eyes bloodshot.

Lin Xun smiled. “Indeed, the ones who deserve death are only a portion of the Ji Clan.”

“What do you mean?” Ji Xiaoyun's face turned blue.

“If I say I'm here to release resentment on behalf of Senior Xi, would you believe me?” asked Lin Xun.

“Xi?” Ji Xiaoyun was stunned. He asked incredulously, “Our clan’s Ji Xi?!”

“Correct.” Lin Xun nodded. “In order to bond with the Taihao Clan, you old things went so far as to force Senior Xi to get married, a despicable and shameless act. If I hadn't rushed here, you bastards would have ruined her life!”

By the end of his speech, Lin Xun's eyes were already seething with murderous intent.

Ji Xiaoyun, on the other hand, was completely dumbfounded. He had thought that Lin Xun was here to take revenge for himself, but it turned out to concern Ji Xi's marriage?

He had to ask, “It’s for this reason that you went on a killing spree in the Ji Clan?”

Lin Xun shook his head. “Wrong. Your clan should feel fortunate. If it wasn't on account of Senior Xi, you would definitely be uprooted and wiped from existence today.”

Ji Xiaoyun's expression kept changing, and only after a long silence did he grieve, “So to speak, we should actually be grateful to you instead?”

Lin Xun said, “No need. The deaths of you old fogeys will be the greatest blessing for your Ji Clan.”

Ji Xiaoyun muttered in a daze, “So that's how it is, so that's how it is...”

If Lin Xun had come purely for revenge, he would never have regretted what he had done, but knowing this was about Ji Xi turned everything around!

If he had known that Ji Xi and Lin Xun had such a good relationship, how could his clan...have invited this disaster? Who would have treated Ji Xi like that? It was just that...no amount of regret could salvage the situation now!

“Lin Xun.” Ji Xiaoyun suddenly looked up and gazed at Lin Xun, his expression unusually calm.

“No matter the reason why you are here, the enmity we make today is no longer resolvable. Just so you know, many of our sages traveled to the Kunlun Dominion a long time ago. Some of them may have met unfortunate deaths, but there are bound to be survivors. If one day they know what happened here, they will not let it slide!”

Lin Xun nodded. “The Yangs said similar stuff when I razed their clan to the ground.”

Razing the Yang Clan to the ground!

This fact that Lin Xun had nonchalantly divulged shattered the last shred of persistence in Ji Xiaoyun. Before the previous battle, Ji Xiaoyun would never have believed such a claim, but now...he had to. Even his clan had fallen into this state, let alone the Yang Clan who was weaker than them.

Ji Xiaoyun sank into silence. After a long time, he finally let out a deep sigh. “In all my cultivation life, I have always thought that the enemy of the great Eternal Divine Ji Clan could only be the epochal calamity, but unexpectedly, someone like you, Lin Xun, exists...

“Funny thing is, if it wasn't because of this epochal calamity, if it wasn't because our old ancestors have all left for the Kunlun Dominion, how could my clan...possibly have suffered in this ordeal? Who can I blame? Such is fate, isn't it?”

His desolate, sorrowful, and bitter voice echoed between heaven and earth.

Lin Xun realized something was wrong and grabbed through the air at Ji Xiaoyun, but he was one step too late. In that same instant, the latter's figure scattered without a sound, turning into wisps of light before completely vanishing.

Lin Xun raised his brows. Meanwhile, the distant spectators were dumbfounded.

Ji Xiaoyun! For such a Law Transcendence powerhouse to actually resort to suicide, what kind of despair must he have felt to do this?

If there was a glimmer of hope to reverse the situation, how could he have done so? Without a doubt, he had realized that he had no chance of surviving against an opponent like Lin Xun. Therefore, he had chosen to end himself, in order to preserve the last shred of dignity!

The world was dead quiet. Shaken by what had just transpired, everyone felt an indescribable emotion fermenting in them. When they looked at Lin Xun again, there was now automatically awe and shock in their gazes, their expressions, and their minds.

Today, Lin Xun had walked into the Central Divine Palace alone and set off a killing spree. None of the esteemed guests from the other Eternal Divine Clans had survived, and neither had the Immortals of the Ji Clan. Even the Central Divine Palace had been destroyed!

If all of that wasn't appalling enough, then with the capture of Ji Beifeng, the explosion of Ji Qingfeng's Will Dharma Form, and the suicide of Ji Xiaoyun... These were more than enough to startle all history and worlds as events that had never happened since time immemorial!

Lin Xun! This Fangchun Mountain disciple and pavilion master of the Origin Sect, had toppled the Divine Ji Clan and tipped the power scale of the world all on his own!

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Perhaps thanks to having the experience of taking down the Eternal Divine Yang Clan, Lin Xun didn't feel anything special this time.

He actually found it a regret that Ji Xiaoyun had ended himself. If he could have captured this oldie and refined him with the Five Principle Laws of the Return Dominion, he could have obtained many Eternal Divine objects....

Shaking his head, Lin Xun stopped thinking about it, for the matter had yet to conclude.

Buzz~

Lin Xun’s clothes fluttered as he stood in the air. With a thought, he controlled the blue jade ruler to fly up and turn into waves of law power that rippled outward.

Instantly, every nook and cranny, every detail of the Origin Divine Mountain were projected in his mind. As they said: Deduce the big picture through the small details, deduce the characteristics and interrelationships of the small from the big.

The Origin Divine Mountain was extremely large, covering an area of thirty thousand miles, but in Lin Xun's mind, it was a foot-wide box, every part of which he understood by heart.

With his current cultivation, even if the target was a big world, he could instantly capture every detail of it through the lens of its heavenly principles! Of course, the premise was that the law power of said world did not fight back against his senses.

At the moment, in different areas of Origin Divine Mountain, the Ji Clan members were panicking and at a complete loss of what to do. Many had attempted to escape the mountain, but despaired when they found that it was impossible under the full coverage of their clan's Divine Rank law.

“What do we do? Do the heavens want my clan dead?” someone shouted in grief.

“Darn it! How could this be... how could this be...” Someone looked horrified.

“That damned Lin Xun! Sooner or later, he's going to get what he deserves!” Someone gnashed their teeth and cursed.

All of these scenes were reflected back to Lin Xun. Not standing on ceremony, he used the Divine Rank law to start a bloody purging operation on Origin Divine Mountain.

Previously, he had already learned many things from the memory of Ji Molei's primordial spirit. Therefore, the ones he was executing at the moment were all those who opposed Patriarch Ji Wangtu.

Lin Xun would not kill the innocents; he merely abolished the cultivation of all those above the Emperor Stage.

Moments later, all of the Ji Clan members on Origin Divine Mountain that Lin Xun saw as targets had been cleansed. He put away the jade ruler that was the physical form of the origin law. As he was about to return to Xi's residence, he suddenly remembered something.

In the next moment, his voice resounded through the region, “Everyone, please first stay here. When the Taihao Clan's bride-escorting team arrives tomorrow, I will let you go.”

The guests attending the Ji Clan's celebration numbered in the thousands. They had been scared witless by the bloody sight, acting like ants on a hot pan not knowing what Lin Xun would do to them. Upon hearing his announcement, they felt like they had survived a deadly tribulation. They were relieved as though a huge weight had been lifted off of their backs.

“So, Pavilion Master Lin isn't as cruel and ruthless as the rumors say.”

“If he's the type to kill indiscriminately, the Origin Sect Ancestral Court wouldn't have accepted him. After all, there are boundaries one should never cross. Given Pavilion Master Lin's status, how could he be bothered with minor characters like us?”

“That Taihao Clan's bride-escorting team... I'm afraid they're out of luck...”

The crowd started discussing, not at all concealing their awe for Lin Xun. Even some old monsters who had lived for thousands of years respectfully referred to him as Senior Lin, Pavilion Master Lin, Lord Lin, etc.

“My eyes were open today as a witness to a glorious event that will shake the world for many generations to come!” The python-robed old man was emotional beyond his control.

As the one who had brought Lin Xun into Origin Divine Mountain, he had been worried to be implicated by the latter. Now, however...no words could describe his excitement. He felt honored for Lin Xun’s feat.