Prodigies 3041

Chapter 3041 The Stone Statue Again

Ji Guizhen appeared to be a young man, but in reality, he was an ancient relic who had lived for countless years. He hailed from the number one epochal civilization in the Fortune Dominion and possessed the cultivation of the Creation Realm. Wherever he went, he was revered. Thus, he had never been slapped like this before.

Instantly, the intense sense of humiliation caused his primordial spirit to tremble violently. Seeing Ji Guizhen being so rudely slapped, Gaoyang Li and Jiang Jue became considerably more subdued.

Lin Xun looked down at the three and said, "Who can tell me where my son and disciple are now?"

"The Fortune Dominion." Gaoyang Li seemed well aware that resistance would only result in physical punishment, so he cooperated readily. "If nothing unexpected happens, they should have already been transported to the World of the Divine. Furthermore, if we don't take you to the World of the Divine within three days, your son and disciple will be killed."

Lin Xun's dark eyes flashed, and he asked again, "How did you all leave the Fortune Dominion?"

This question was crucial. It was precisely the point that Lin Xun couldn't wrap his head around. Of note, the mastermind behind the epochal calamities had sealed off the Fortune Dominion long ago, making it like a prison. There was no way for the multitudes of cultivators from different epochal civilizations scattered within the dominion to escape.

Gaoyang Li immediately fell silent, as if this question was too taboo for him, preventing him from revealing the secret. A quick glance at Ji Guizhen and Jiang Jue revealed that they were also planning to remain silent, just as before.

Lin Xun pondered, "It seems your appearance is also related to the mastermind behind the epochal calamities. Otherwise, why would a Creation Realm Eternal dare to risk their life to descend upon the Eternal True Realm?"

"You..." Gaoyang Li's expression changed slightly.

Lin Xun said, "No need to be so surprised. This kind of thing is easy to guess. I'm just curious, how did the mastermind contact you?"

Gaoyang Li fell silent again. Jiang Jue, standing to the side, coldly said, "I can guarantee you won't get the answer from us. You can try if you don't believe me."

She appeared calm, seemingly fearless of death. Lin Xun reached out and grabbed her neck with a hand. He stared at her cold, beautiful face as he said, "Don't worry, I won't let you die so easily."

Bang!

The next moment, Jiang Jue's beautiful, slender body exploded, and her shattered flesh and blood were instantly imprisoned before they could scatter.

Then, wisps of mysterious law power appeared in Lin Xun's palm, instantly condensing into a phantom-like furnace. It had been formed from the Blood Refining Principle, Flesh Refining Principle, and Dao Refining Principle, which were three of the the Five Principle Laws of the Return Dominion.

Under the horrified gaze of Jiang Jue's primordial spirit, her flesh and blood were gradually refined within the furnace. Ultimately, all of it had been transformed into a fist-sized, bright red Eternal Bloodstone, an Eternal Dao Stone radiating an astonishing aura, and an Eternal Law. All were incomparably pure, possessing a primal divine essence.

Witnessing this sent chills down the spines of Ji Guizhen and Gaoyang Li. Their expressions flickered drastically.

"For me, rather than killing you, it's better to refine you all into this kind of power. These are all extremely rare and precious Eternal treasures." Lin Xun said calmly, "Of course, as I just said, I won't let you die like this. The most painful thing in this world is nothing more than this: 'Wanting to die but being unable to!'"

Ji Guizhen, Gaoyang Li, and Jiang Jue's faces all turned extremely ugly.

"Heh, even so, you won't get what you want to know from us!" Jiang Jue's primordial spirit sneered. She was fearless. Of note, the primordial spirits of those in the Eternal Stage possessed extremely powerful strength. They might be able to be suppressed and killed, but searching their souls was simply impossible.

Of course, Lin Xun knew this too. However, this didn't stump him. He flicked his finger, revealing a blade. He then unveiled the power of the Blade of Time, slashing at Jiang Jue's primordial spirit.

Swoosh!

Visibly, in the blink of an eye, Jiang Jue's primordial spirit, permeated with the aura of eternity, plummeted in cultivation, barely stopping only at the Immortal level! This unbelievable turn of events caused Jiang Jue to scream in terror, "You actually stripped me of my cultivation!!"

For an Eternal expert, what could be a more cruel punishment? Suddenly, Ji Guizhen and Gaoyang Li also felt a chill run down their spines, as if they had fallen into an ice cave. They recognized it—this was the power of time. Long ago, the Eternal Night Divine Emperor had also wielded such a forbidden divine power!

"If I don't do this, then how can I learn anything from your soul memories?" Lin Xun said, already beginning to search through Jiang Jue's soul.

Boom!

Like a tidal wave, a torrent of memories was captured by Lin Xun. Information about Jiang Jue's origins, growth, cultivation experiences...all surfaced one by one. Soon, he frowned deeply because in Jiang Jue's memory, there was nothing he wanted to know. From the beginning of this operation until now, Jiang Jue had only acted according to the orders of her clan.

“I told you, you will get nothing!” Jiang Jue's primordial spirit hissed. After being stripped of her cultivation and plummeting to the Immortal level, she felt as if her entire life had collapsed, plunging her into a living hell.

Lin Xun said calmly, “No, at least I know where your Jiang Clan is based, how many members your clan has, and many other secrets related to your clan. That's enough.”

“You...do you still dare to attack my Jiang Clan?” Jiang Jue asked incredulously.

“Why not?” As he responded, Lin Xun suppressed the woman's primordial spirit into the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

He then turned his gaze to Ji Guizhen and Gaoyang Li, “What about you? Will you let me do it, or will you confess voluntarily?”

“Would you believe me if I said I didn't know anything?” Gaoyang Li's face was ashen, filled with bitterness.

"Of course I don't believe you,” said Lin Xun while grabbing him. He crushed the other man’s body first. Then he sliced through his primordial spirit with the power of the Blade of Time.

Instantly, Gaoyang Li was horrified to discover that his cultivation had plummeted to the Immortal level. Unable to withstand the blow, he screamed in agony, "No! No—!"

However, Lin Xun showed no mercy. He proceeded to search his soul. A moment later, his brow furrowed again. Like Jiang Jue, Gaoyang Li was also unaware of the true reasons. He only knew that this operation was related to the mastermind behind the epochal calamities.

After suppressing Gaoyang Li's primordial spirit, Lin Xun looked at Ji Guizhen and said, "And you, do you have anything to say?"

Ji Guizhen's face was ashen and his eyes were bloodshot. He gritted his teeth and said, "Lin Xun, this is just the beginning. As long as you don't die, your family, your friends, and everyone connected to you will suffer!!"

It sounded like he was venting pent-up resentment, and his voice was filled with a venomous curse.

Lin Xun flicked his fingers, and the Blade of Time struck Ji Guizhen's primordial spirit, causing the latter's cultivation to plummet. He was, after all, a Creation Realm Eternal. This single strike allowed him to stay at the Law Transcendence Realm. Lin Xun didn't waste any time and continued to strike with the Blade of Time.

Soon, Ji Guizhen's primordial spirit became extremely weak, falling to the Immortal level. During this time, he attempted to destroy his primordial spirit, but Lin Xun had firmly restrained him, leaving him completely broken. His expression was now numb and blank.

Lin Xun remained calm, continuing his soul search. After a while, his eyes lit up, and his heart filled with both excitement and resentment.

In Ji Guizhen's memories, he saw scene after scene. Lin Fan and Su Bai had been taken away yesterday by an old man named Gongye Liu to the Fortune Dominion.

According to Ji Guizhen's plans, Gongye Liu would take Lin Fan and Su Bai to the Ji Clan in the World of the Divine as soon as possible to imprison them. Furthermore, Ji Guizhen and Gongye Liu agreed that if he, Gaoyang Li, or Jiang Jue were to suffer from any misfortune, they would immediately kill Lin Fan and Su Bai.

This sent a chill down Lin Xun's spine. Fortunately, he hadn't killed the three immediately; otherwise, the consequences would have been unimaginable! At the same time, he finally understood how Ji Guizhen and the others had left the Fortune Dominion.

Apparently, Ji Guizhen possessed a stone statue engraved with the words ‘Alpha Origin,’ and it was with the power of this object that they were able to easily break through the forbidden force surrounding the Fortune Dominion!

Before they had traveled to the Eternal True Realm, Gaoyang Li, Jiang Jue, and the old man named Gongye Liu were all placed in an Eternal weapon carried by Ji Guizhen, who then left the Fortune Dominion. Therefore, Gaoyang Li and Jiang Jue had no clue how they actually managed to leave.

An Alpha Origin Stone Statue!

Lin Xun was shocked and immediately began searching Ji Guizhen's belongings. Soon, he came across a stone statue.

This object was nine inches tall, resembling jade but not quite, and it was entirely black. The statue was clearly of a humanoid figure, and it was tall and slender. However, the face was blurry, making it impossible to determine whether this subject was male or female.

At the base of the stone statue were two incredibly mysterious daoist inscriptions—Alpha Origin! The characters were like traces of the supreme heavenly dao, exuding a forbidden aura. Even a single glance caused Lin Xun to feel an inexplicable sense of oppression, as if he had inadvertently offended a supreme being, making his heart tremble!

That’s it!

Lin Xun took a deep breath, suppressing the turmoil in his heart. Back in the Return Dominion, he had discussed the Alpha Origin Stone Statue with his senior brother, Ling Xuanzi. Ling Xuanzi had infiltrated the Zen Sect years ago and consulted their scriptures, learning about this mysterious treasure.

According to Ling Xuanzi's speculation, accessing this object would allow him to contact the mastermind behind the epochal calamities! Now, Ji Guizhen also had an Alpha Origin Stone Statue in his possession. Undoubtedly, their actions this time were also instigated by the mastermind behind the epochal calamities!

Lin Xun even strongly suspected that the mastermind behind the scenes probably already knew that he had successfully attained eternity, and perhaps also knew that neither the Zen Sect, the Shaman Sect, nor the twelve Eternal Divine Clans were of any use anymore.

Therefore, unwilling to accept defeat, the mastermind began to use the power of various epochal civilizations within the Fortune Dominion to deal with him!

Chapter 3042 The Principle of the Mastermind Behind the Scenes

Lin Xun's heart was in turmoil. He carefully examined the Alpha Origin Stone Statue, feeling increasingly uneasy. It was as if the statue possessed a strange, magical power that brought an irresistible chill of fear to his heart.

At the same time, an uncontrollable impulse surged within him, making him want to further sense the power of the stone statue with his divine sense. This impulse was so strong that it affected Lin Xun's state of mind, and his heart was filled with a strong yearning.

Just then, Xia Zhi's voice suddenly rang in his ears, "Lin Xun, what's wrong?"

Her clear, melodious voice, like a clap of thunder, suddenly awakened Lin Xun from that extreme impulse and yearning. He immediately broke out in a cold sweat, his face slightly pale.

What a sinister stone statue!

Lin Xun's heart churned, and he found himself unable to calm down for now. The feeling of unease, yearning, and pure impulse that had washed over him earlier had been like an invisible hand gripping his consciousness and state of mind.

If Xia Zhi hadn't spoken up in time, he would have probably already tried to scan the stone statue with his divine sense! What would have happened then? Lin Xun didn't know, but when he looked at the stone statue again, his expression was filled with caution and vigilance.

"Xia Zhi, did you hear a sigh just now?" Lin Xun suddenly asked.

Xia Zhi had already walked over and stood gracefully beside Lin Xun, shaking her head. "No. Your expression just now was strange, like your soul had been sucked away. That was why I had called out to you."

Lin Xun was stunned. "You didn't hear it...?"

Earlier, at the moment he had snapped out of his trance, he had clearly heard a sigh that was faint and ethereal, but when he tried to pinpoint it, he couldn't sense it anymore. Taking a deep breath, Lin Xun fell into thought.

In Ji Guizhen's memories, there was no record of how he obtained this Alpha Origin Stone Statue. It was as if all pertinent memories about it had been erased, leaving only a complete mystery. This made Lin Xun completely unaware of how Ji Guizhen had communicated with this Alpha Origin Stone Statue.

However, this only made everything seem even more abnormal. Could it be...that this Alpha Origin Stone Statue was the real trump card and trap?

Lin Xun suddenly thought of a possibility. On the surface, Ji Guizhen and his group were the ones targeting him, but in reality, this Alpha Origin Stone Statue was the greatest threat against him! If his speculation was true, then if he had accidentally used his divine sense just now, then it would have been extremely dangerous! However, Lin Xun couldn't be certain.

I want to see what kind of tricks you're playing...

Lin Xun took a deep breath and directly activated his Eternal law, transforming it into a cauldron shape. It suppressed the nine-inch-tall Alpha Origin Stone Statue, which was filled with a strange aura.

His Eternal Law was condensed from the complete Nirvana law, possessing incredible miraculous uses. His Nirvana law was what had allowed him to embark on the path of immortality, and it was also because of this that he was considered a threat by the mastermind behind the scenes! Because of all this, Lin Xun had chosen to suppress the statue with his Eternal Law that was condensed from the Nirvana law.

Sure enough, an incredible scene unfolded. The stone statue shattered, turning into powder, and the two characters that were engraved on its base instantly transformed into a wisp of gray lightning.

The strand of lightning was as thin as a hair, extremely small, but as soon as it appeared, it released an unimaginably terrifying power. Lin Xun felt as if his body and mind had been plunged into an ice abyss, and he felt an extremely intense and deadly aura. It was as if death was imminent!!

Lin Xun's heart sank, and his hands and feet turned cold. The terrifying aura made him feel a sense of despair, as if he was powerless to resist.

At this moment, the profundities of Nirvana that were embedded within his Eternal Law produced astonishing fluctuations, forcefully suppressing this wisp of gray lightning!

Bang bang bang!

Heart-stopping collision sounds resounded. The gray lightning continuously attacked, trying to break free from the suppression that the profundities of Nirvana had produced. However, his Eternal Law imbued with Nirvana continuously surged and roared, all the attacks of the gray lightning were dealt with one by one. Finally, it was completely suppressed.

Lin Xun was drenched in cold sweat after witnessing all of this. Just now it had felt like he had taken a stroll around the gates of hell. That intimate brush with death still left him with lingering fear. Although that wisp of gray lightning had been suppressed, it hadn't been refined. Instead, it was constantly moving through the principle of Nirvana, seemingly trying to find a way out.

To Lin Xun, it felt as if the principle of Nirvana were a fish tank, and this gray lightning was a fish trying to escape from its prison. However, its efforts were destined to be futile.

He took a few deep breaths until he finally calmed down, and only then did he begin to examine this wisp of gray lightning. It looked as thin as a hair and was extremely inconspicuous, but it was formed from an extremely mysterious and bizarre law power. Furthermore, the aura it emitted was incredibly terrifying. Just gazing at it instilled feelings of fear and despair.

Right! The mysterious aura that had emanated from that Alpha Origin Stone Statue earlier had this kind of bizarre aura!

Lin Xun's eyes flickered, and he vaguely understood something. The gray lightning was formed from the two mysterious dao inscriptions that said ‘Alpha Origin.’ Thus, that script must have been left behind by the mastermind behind the epochal calamities. Therefore, this undoubtedly meant that this gray lightning was very likely the law power possessed by that mastermind!

Thinking of this, Lin Xun couldn't help but get excited. That mastermind had always been incredibly mysterious. For countless epochs, no one knew the origin of this mastermind, nor did they know whether it was some kind of creature or formed from some kind of principle law.

Even supreme beings like Chen Linkong and Chen Xi were searching for clues about the mastermind. It was easy to imagine just how mysterious this mastermind was. Now, he had very likely suppressed a wisp of the law power belonging to that mastermind!! How could Lin Xun not be excited?

If I can reshape and refine this kind of law power, wouldn't it mean that I can also master the same law power as that mastermind? Since such a bizarre and terrifying law power can be suppressed by the profundities of Nirvana, does it mean that the path I am pursuing is very likely not inferior to that of the mastermind?

Lin Xun's mind was filled with wild thoughts. However, he soon quickly calmed down. What is currently being suppressed was merely a tiny, insignificant wisp of power, yet that power is already terrifyingly strong.

One could only imagine how terrifying it would be if the mastermind behind it unleashed their true power.

Furthermore, Lin Xun keenly noticed that although the profundities of Nirvana could suppress that wisp of gray lightning, it was almost impossible to refine it, let alone reshape and transform it...

It seems that the difference in cultivation strength between me and that mastermind is too vast, so the power of the mysteries of Nirvana I can exert is extremely limited, only enough to suppress this wisp of law power...

Lin Xun vaguely understood something. However, this didn't discourage him. Instead, it filled him with anticipation. When he one day attained the Creation Realm, or even the Immeasurable Realm, would he be able to refine this wisp of gray lightning, reshape, and transform it?

Because this gray lightning was formed from the inscriptions that meant ‘Alpha Origin’ and came from the mastermind, Lin Xun called it the Alpha Origin Principle.

"Lin Xun, what's wrong?" Xia Zhi, who had been watching Lin Xun, couldn't help but ask. She had noticed his expression constantly changing, and his aura had fluctuated several times, making her somewhat worried.

"Nothing, I just made some new discoveries." Lin Xun smiled.

It was indeed a new discovery. He never expected to control a wisp of the Alpha Origin Principle belonging to the mastermind at this moment!

"How should we deal with this person?" Xia Zhi looked at Ji Guizhen's primordial spirit, which was still in Lin Xun's hand. At this moment, Ji Guizhen's face was ashen, and he remained silent, seemingly having completely given up.

"Let's keep him for now, and we'll deal with him later," Lin Xun said, and then stuffed Ji Guizhen's primordial spirit into the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

Then, he looked at Xia Zhi and said, "Xia Zhi, let's go back to the Origin Sect."

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Origin Sect.

When Xuan Feiling learned everything that had happened from Lin Xun, his expression also became incredibly solemn. He said, "So, you plan to go to the Fortune Dominion?"

Lin Xun nodded. "That's right. Before I leave, I will leave the Black Water Dao Body and eight Divine Rank law powers to guard the Origin Sect. This way, even if enemies from the Fortune Dominion attack again, they won't be able to break through the Origin Sect's defenses, and I can be completely at ease."

Xuan Feiling took a deep breath and said, "You must be careful!"

Lin Xun slightly cupped his hands. "Senior, before I return, please don't let this news leak out, lest it worry others."

"Okay!" Xuan Feiling nodded.

Afterward, Lin Xun returned to his cave dwelling and stood in front of Zhao Jingxuan, who was still asleep. After standing there quietly for a while, he then quietly turned and left.

"Xia Zhi, let's go."

On this day, Lin Xun and Xia Zhi, using the power of the Fortune Sword, traveled to the Fortune Dominion.

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Fortune Dominion, the Great Qin Divine Domain, the Ninth Forbidden Zone.

Buzz! With a spatial fluctuation, Lin Xun's figure appeared out of thin air. At that moment, an incredibly oppressive and terrifying law power rushed towards him. To Lin Xun, it felt like an invisible cage was pressing down, trying to suppress him.

Lin Xun immediately restrained his Eternal aura, and the incredibly oppressive and terrifying law power disappeared, becoming invisible.

The last time, he had been a Heavenly Longevity Immortal and had used the Fortune Sword to enter the Fortune Dominion. Following that, he had arrived at the Ninth Forbidden Zone of the Great Qin Divine Domain.

Now, he was at the perfect Law Transcendence Realm of the Eternal Stage, so his state of mind was completely different when he returned to this place.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, Lin Xun keenly sensed an extremely astonishing Transcendence immortal aura near the Ninth Forbidden Zone. Moreover, this aura was rapidly moving through space, fleeing into the distance. Clearly, the spatial fluctuations caused by his arrival had been noticed by this person, who immediately chose to retreat.

Lin Xun's eyes flickered, and he suddenly grabbed at the air. In the distant void, an old man's figure suddenly stumbled out of a spatial displacement. Before he could regain his balance, he was seized by Lin Xun's palm force and lifted up like an insect, brought right in front of Lin Xun.

The old man wore a dark robe, and his hair was as white as snow. In the Great Qin Divine Domain, where there were no Eternals, he was considered a supreme being. However, his current expression was filled with fear and terror, and his body trembled uncontrollably.

Chapter 3043 Greater and Lesser Boundless Sub-Realms

Lin Xun looked down at the old man in the black robe and said, "I'll give you a chance to live. Tell me, why were you trying to escape?"

The old man in the black robe's face was pale, and he said with difficulty, "Three divine clans, the Liangqiu, Ying, and Yan clans, issued an order a long time ago. They stationed me here. If anyone appeared, I was to immediately send them a message. The reason I fled just now was because I sensed that you, Senior, are a supreme being who has stepped into the Eternal Stage. To keep my worthless life, I had no choice but to flee."

"So that's how it is," Lin Xun nodded.

He knew of these three divine clans. When he first came to the Fortune Dominion, he learned that these three divine clans had sent Immortal-level experts to guard the area outside the Flowing Light Forbidden Realm along with some experts of the Great Qin Divine Clan. Their purpose was to wait for the master of the Eternity Coffin to appear.

Later, with the help of Chen Linkong's Will Dharma Form, Lin Xun successfully entered the Flowing Light Forbidden Realm and rescued his parents who were trapped there. It was also at that time that he learned some more secrets about Xia Zhi's previous life.

However, Lin Xun didn't expect that these three divine clans were still unwilling to give up their chances to obtain his treasure. It had been nearly a hundred years since he had last left the Fortune Dominion, yet they had sent a Transcendence Immortal expert to be stationed here permanently, waiting for his return.

Something's not right. Suddenly, Lin Xun realized that there was something fishy about all of this. How could these three divine clans be that sure that he would return to the Fortune Dominion?

Could it be that these three great divine clans, like Ji Guizhen, Gaoyang Li, and Jiang Jue, were acting on the orders of the mastermind behind the epochal calamities? He looked at the old man in the black robe and asked, "Did the three divine clans tell you anything else?"

The old man in the black robe shook his head, "The three divine clans only instructed me to deliver the message."

Lin Xun asked, "When and where was the message supposed to be delivered?"

The old man in the black robe took out a dark green bone talisman and handed it to Lin Xun, "As long as you crush this bone talisman, the forces of the three divine clans will arrive immediately."

Lin Xun took the object in his hand and examined it for a moment, then asked, "Why didn't you crush this object immediately before?"

The old man in the black robe said bitterly, "I was worried that if I did that and couldn't escape, I would die even faster. It's better not to do it. Perhaps by doing this instead I could still keep my life."

"You're a smart man." Lin Xun pondered for a moment and said, "I will suppress you here for three months. After three months, you will regain your freedom."

The old man in the black robe looked relieved and bowed. "Thank you, Senior, for sparing my life!"

Following that, Lin Xun suppressed and imprisoned the old man in the black robe in an underground cave. After doing all this, he left. He had no time to care about what kind of schemes the Liangqiu, Ying, and Yan Clans were plotting against him. He only wanted to rescue Lin Fan and Su Bai as soon as possible.

Therefore, the dark green bone talisman that the old man had given him had also been carefully stored away. Otherwise, given his usual conduct, he would have crushed the talisman long ago and waited for these three divine clans to send their people over.

Whoosh!

After a short while, Lin Xun silently left the Great Qin Divine Domain and arrived in the vast and boundless cosmos. This was the true form of the Fortune Dominion. In this vast starry sky, there were hundreds of epochal civilizations. Each one had a divine clan presiding and ruling over it.

However, not every epochal civilization had Eternals present. For example, in the Great Qin Divine Domain, there were no experts at the Eternal Stage. Lin Xun had already had a clean understanding of this situation after coming here years ago.

However, unlike before, he keenly sensed that there was an invisible taboo law power that resembled a layer of shackles as he strolled through the cosmos. It covered the boundless space of the Fortune Dominion. Moreover, he also felt an extremely familiar aura. That forbidden law power was identical to the wisp of the Alpha Origin Principle that he had suppressed earlier. It emanated the same strange and odd power fluctuations!

This immediately led Lin Xun to conclude that this taboo law power was from the mastermind behind the scenes, and it had covered the entire Fortune Dominion!

No wonder Senior Chen Linkong had to leave the Fortune Dominion after revealing his true power. The power of this mastermind is omnipresent, covering the Fortune Dominion like a vast net. Once targeted by it, that person would be like a fish caught in a net, making it impossible to escape...

Lin Xun's dark eyes flickered. Ultimately, he wasn't worried about any of this. The power of the mysteries of Nirvana gave him the confidence to contend with the Alpha Origin Principle!

However, if his Eternal cultivation were to be exposed, it would inevitably attract the Alpha Origin Principle to attack him, and the consequences would be very serious.

Therefore, Lin Xun had been suppressing his aura while traveling. Following that, he moved continuously, with each step like a shift of stars as he traversed the vast cosmos. He seemed to be strolling leisurely, but his speed had reached an astonishing level.

Lin Xun had already performed soul searches on Ji Guizhen, Gaoyang Li, and Jiang Jue. Thus, he had long since understood the World of the Divine like the back of his hand.

In the Fortune Dominion, the World of the Divine was undoubtedly the number one epochal civilization present. Furthermore, the Jiang, Gaoyang, and Ji Clans were the three supreme rulers of that epoch.

Before the World of the Divine had encountered their epochal calamity and was sent to the Fortune Dominion, the foundations of these three divine clans were far stronger than the twelve Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain in the Eternal True Realm. Each clan had possessed numerous figures at the Immeasurable Realm, and experts at the Creation Realm had also been commonplace!

In terms of the overall foundation of their epochal civilization, the World of the Divine was far beyond the Spirit Martial Epoch where Lin Xun currently resided. Despite that, the World of the Divine had still been destroyed in the epochal calamity...

Before that disaster had descended, the Creation Realm Eternals and Immeasurable Realm Eternals of the World of the Divine had already gone to the Kunlun Dominion to seek a path to survival.

As a result, although the World of the Divine still survived in the Fortune Dominion, these three divine clans had been severely weakened. They no longer had terrifying experts at the Immeasurable or Creation Realm to guard them.

However, with the passage of time, the vitality of these three divine clans in the World of the Divine gradually recovered. Now they had many Creation Realm Eternals.

This situation was also present in the other epochal civilizations. These epochal civilizations had all suffered in their respective epochal calamities, but they managed to survive in the Fortune Dominion, enduring the changes of time and surviving to this day.

Of course, there were exceptions, such as the Immortal Martial Epoch, which had been completely annihilated in their epochal calamity and failed to be preserved in the Fortune Dominion.

For these epochal civilizations in the Fortune Dominion, the only drawback was perhaps that the cultivators who were there, regardless of their cultivation level, could not leave the Fortune Dominion.

After all, the power of the mastermind behind the scenes had sealed off the entire Fortune Dominion, making it become a giant prison.

Of note, although many epochal civilizations now had Creation Realm Eternals guarding them, not a single Immeasurable Eternal had been born to this day!

The reason was simple: only those who have survived the Great Silence Unlife Calamity could attain the Immeasurable Realm. Unfortunately, in the Fortune Dominion, no one could withstand the blow of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity; they were either killed or failed to transcend.

Even someone as powerful as the Eternal Night Divine Emperor had almost perished under this calamity and ultimately could only undergo reincarnation and cultivate anew! However, the tribulation that had troubled the Eternal Night Divine Emperor was quite unique. Lin Xun didn't believe that the Eternal Night Divine Emperor, who wielded the three supreme forbidden daos of karma, fate, and time, had never reached the Immeasurable Realm.

That was simply impossible. According to Lin Xun's speculations, the Eternal Night Divine Emperor should have survived the Great Silence Unlife Calamity before and not just once! After all, the Great Silence Unlife Calamity always descended before the destruction of each epoch.

In addition, he also knew that the Eternal Night Divine Emperor had traversed through many epochs before. This meant she had to have survived through multiple Great Silence Unlife Calamities. Thus, he came to the conclusion that she was undoubtedly at the Immeasurable Realm.

Unfortunately, eons ago, when she was on her way to Fortune Divine City, she failed to withstand the impact of that one particular Great Silence Unlife Calamity. Even so, she hadn’t been utterly destroyed. Instead, she hid in the Flowing Light Forbidden Realm, undertaking a heaven-defying path of reincarnation and recultivated as Xia Zhi.

From this, he could tell that the Eternal Night Divine Emperor was a terrifyingly powerful existence when she had been at her peak! Furthermore, Lin Xun now knew that the Immeasurable Realm was divided into two sub-realms: Lesser Boundless and Greater Boundless.

The Lesser Boundless sub-realm was divided into two levels: One Tribulation and Two Tribulations.

Basically, those who had survived one Great Silence Unlife Calamity could be considered at the One Tribulation Lesser Boundless sub-realm. Of note, cultivators who had survived three Great Silence Unlife Calamities were called Greater Boundless sub-realm experts.

Generally speaking, such experts had already reached the ultimate peak of the Eternal Stage. Most of them had already left the universe through the Kunlun Dominion, so their traces were rarely seen here.

Based on what he knew about these stages of cultivation, he believed that the Eternal Night Divine Emperor, who wielded the power of karma, fate, and time, was at least a Lesser Boundless Immeasurable Realm being. In fact, it was even highly possible that she had already entered the Greater Boundless Immeasurable Realm!

As for why the Eternal Night Divine Emperor had appeared in the Fortune Dominion and which epoch she belonged to, Lin Xun had no way of knowing.

Perhaps, only after Xia Zhi completely refined all the cultivation left behind by the Eternal Night Divine Emperor would these mysteries be unraveled. While contemplating these thoughts, Lin Xun's figure disappeared into the vast depths of the starry sky.

...

World of the Divine.

This world was divided into three major territories: the Demon Subduing Domain, the Divine Light Domain, and the Great Zhou Domain. These three domains were controlled by the Jiang, Gaoyang, and Ji clans, respectively.

Each territory was vast and boundless, with countless small worlds and planes scattered within them like stars.

The Great Zhou Domain, Fengqi Sacred Mountain.

This was the stronghold of the Ji Clan and was also considered the number one sacred mountain of the Great Zhou Domain.

Late at night, in an ancient forbidden area within Fengqi Sacred Mountain, divine flames blazed fiercely. Lin Fan and Su Bai were each bound to a black stone pillar. They were tightly restrained by countless blood-red divine chains that were as thin as a thumb, resembling prisoners awaiting judgment.

Both were disheveled and unconscious. Further away, footsteps echoed in the night as Ji Bowen, the clan leader of the Ji Clan, arrived with a group of important figures...

Chapter 3044 Sudden Arrival

Ji Bowen stood tall and imposing, like an immovable mountain. Draped in a purple robe, he strode forward with the bearing of a dragon. Having held the authority of the Ji Clan for countless years, his presence alone radiated overwhelming power, and he himself was an advanced Law Transcendence Eternal.

Following behind him were core figures of the Ji Clan. Among them were two elders at the Law Transcendence Eternal Stage. At present, the Ji Clan possessed four Creation Realm Eternals and twelve Law Transcendence Eternals!

Among the hundreds of epochal civilizations in the Fortune Dominion, such a foundation was enough to firmly secure a place within the top three.

The night was as dark as ink.

Before two towering black stone pillars, Ji Bowen came to a halt. His gaze swept over Lin Fan and Su Bai, both bound tightly by chains, and a trace of astonishment surfaced in his eyes. “One bears the bloodline of the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer and can inherit the mantle of the Eternal Night Divine Emperor,” he murmured. “And the other possesses a peerless innate sword bone. The talents of these two youths far surpass those of their peers within our clan.”

Nearby, the other high-ranking figures of the Ji Clan were also examining the unconscious Lin Fan and Su Bai. Their gazes were naked and unrestrained, like predators appraising captured prey.

“Patriarch didn’t summon us here in the dead of night just to admire the talents of two little pieces of trash, did he?” someone chuckled softly.

The speaker was a man clad in green robes, his willow-like beard swaying gently. His name was Ji Changshan, a perfect Law Transcendence Eternal.

“Of course no,” Ji Bowen replied with a faint laugh. “With these two hostages, and Old Ancestor Guizhen’s methods, we can force Lin Xun to come to our territory.”

He paused, then added evenly, “As for why I gathered you all tonight...it’s because something must be dealt with in advance.”

“Please enlighten us, Patriarch,” Ji Changshan said.

A sharp glint flashed through Ji Bowen’s eyes. “Tomorrow, some old fellows from the Gaoyang Clan and the Jiang Clan will arrive together to split the fortune on Lin Xun. The secrets of controlling Fortune Divine City may be shared, but there is only one Eternity Coffin.”

At once, subtle changes flickered the eyes of the assembled figures.

“Patriarch intends to make preparations in advance?” asked an elderly woman with a vigorous aura and silver hair. Her name was Ji Changyun, a perfect Law Transcendence Eternal.

“Exactly.” Ji Bowen turned his gaze back to Lin Fan. “This kid possesses the innate talent of the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer. As you all know, it is rumored that only such a talent can truly control and unlock all the secrets of the Eternity Coffin.”

“I understand. The patriarch intends to strip this child of his innate power before the Gaoyang and Jiang Clans arrive.” Ji Changyun chuckled softly. “Excellent...truly excellent.”

Her features were kindly, but beneath the lamplight her smile appeared chillingly sinister. The others exchanged glances, their smiles deepening as realization dawned.

“We might as well extract the sword bone from that boy too,” Ji Changshan added, glancing at Su Bai with burning greed. “My great-grandson’s talent is decent, but it pales in comparison to such an innate sword bone. If he inherits it, then within ten thousand years, he will have a chance to set foot on the Eternal Path!”

“What if the Gaoyang and Jiang Clans notice and become dissatisfied?” someone asked hesitantly.

Ji Bowen replied calmly, “This time, the mastermind behind the epochal calamity selected our Ji Clan as envoys and bestowed upon us an Alpha Origin statue. No matter how dissatisfied they are, they will have no choice but to swallow it.”

Laughter rippled through the group.

“Everyone, throughout the ages, our Ji Clan has endured countless calamities to survive to this day. And now, a chance to change our clan’s destiny stands right before us! If we seize it, then one day our Ji Clan may finally break free from the shackles of this Fortune Dominion!”

Ji Bowen’s eyes blazed. His speech stirred the emotions of those present.

Both the Eternity Coffin and the secrets to controlling Fortune Divine City were peerless fortunes, but compared to the chance to rewrite the fate of their clan, even these treasures paled into insignificance.

This time, if they perfectly carried out the will of the mastermind behind the epochal calamities, the Ji Clan would finally break free of the Fortune Dominion and truly step beyond the World of the Divine! This was what they had always dreamed of.

After steadying his emotions, Ji Bowen turned his gaze back to Lin Fan and instructed. “Old Ancestor Changyun, I’ll have to trouble you to personally extract the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer talent from that boy.”

The spry old woman Ji Changyun smiled in agreement and strode forward, extending her right arm. Her withered fingers, thin and claw-like, stabbed violently into Lin Fan’s chest.

A bloody hole burst open, fresh blood spraying everywhere. Lin Fan let out a muffled groan of pain and abruptly woke up. His eyes snapped open. He glanced at the figures in the distance, then lowered his gaze to the hand plunged deep into his chest. The color drained from his handsome face as cold sweat soaked his brow.

The excruciating pain tormented his mind, yet even under such cruel and bloody torture, his expression remained unnervingly calm.

“Be good now. It will only hurt for a little while. Once I’ve completely stripped away your innate power, I’ll heal your wounds.” Ji Changyun’s expression was kind and benevolent, her smile gentle, and her voice soft and soothing, but her actions were utterly merciless.

She drove her palm deeper into Lin Fan’s chest, Eternal power erupted violently from her fingers as it forcibly dissected his Origin Aeth Artery. Blood gushed out endlessly, cascading like a crimson waterfall.

“Old thing, use whatever methods you have.” Lin Fan rasped, his teeth clenched tight and his eyes blazing with icy hatred, “As long as I, Lin Fan, still draw breath, one day I will slaughter every last one of you!”

“Hahaha, everyone, look at this little brat threatening us.” Yun Changshan laughed from afar.

The others laughed along. The threats of the weak were nothing more than the dying cries of despair. No one took them seriously.

“This kid probably doesn’t even know that his father is about to meet with disaster. Who in this world can save him now?” someone said lazily.

“What...? Father...meet with disaster?” Lin Fan’s heart lurched, his expression changing at once.

No matter how much pain or torment he endured, he would not even furrow his brow, but when it came to his father Lin Xun’s life and death, he could not remain unmoved. “Could it be...that I’m the one who dragged Father into this? That must be it. They captured me just to deal with my father!”

In an instant, his eyes turned bloodshot and fury twisted his handsome features. “My father will never meet with disaster!” he roared.

The roar was like a beast’s howl, brimming with raw fury. In response, he was met only with cold laughter. No one cared. Where was this place? The Great Zhou Domain in the World of the Divine! Fengqi Sacred Mountain, the territory of the Ji Clan!

Let alone Lin Xun, any other Eternal being who dared step here would be walking straight into death.

“Hmph, forget it. I’ll take this kid’s sword bone myself.” Ji Changshan could no longer restrain himself and walked straight up to Su Bai, his fingertip lightly slicing through the air.

Su Bai was torn open in the abdomen!

Swoosh!

Blood poured out like a waterfall. The searing pain jolted Su Bai awake from unconsciousness, and his gaze fixed on Ji Changshan standing before him.

Ji Bowen and the others in the distance immediately understood and their cold faces filled with killing intent. From beginning to end, he did not utter a single word, but the icy chill in his gaze made even Eternal Realm beings feel unsettled.

“What are you staring at? Keep looking and I’ll dig your eyes out!”

Smack! Enraged, Ji Changshan slapped Su Bai across the face. The burning pain failed to shake Su Bai in the slightest. He continued to stare at Ji Changshan, his gaze cold and indifferent.

“Senior Brother Su Bai...I didn't expect you to be captured by these scoundrels as well...” Lin Fan’s hoarse voice rang out from the side.

Su Bai's body jolted violently. He turned his head in disbelief, staring at Lin Fan, who was bound to a black stone pillar just like him. The icy calm on his face shattered instantly. "Lin Fan?! How could it be you?!"

In his field of vision, Ji Changyun's arm was still buried deep within Lin Fan's chest. Blood streamed endlessly from the gaping wound, dripping onto the ground below. The cruel, blood-soaked sight drove Su Bai's eyes red with rage. He roared, his voice trembling with fury and desperation, "Let him go! Release him and you can do whatever you want to me!"

His voice was thick with anxiety. He feared neither death nor pain, but he could not bear to watch his master's child endure such torment.

"Heh, who do you think you are? You think you're worth more than this brat?" Ji Changshan sneered.

"Senior Brother Su Bai, don't waste your breath on these old beasts. They don't dare confront my father head-on, so they resort to such despicable, shameless methods to torture us." Lin Fan shouted hoarsely, his entire body trembling violently. He could feel his Origin Aeth Artery being stripped away bit by bit, the unbearable pain draining all color from his face.

Ji Bowen gave a cold snort. "Gag them. I don't want to hear another word."

"Very well."

Ji Changyun and Ji Changshan both smiled faintly and nodded in agreement.

Just then...

A blade-like killing intent suddenly descended, striking without warning and sending a bone-chilling shock straight into the hearts of Ji Changyun and Ji Changshan. Their bodies stiffened as their expressions changed instantly.

This was the core forbidden ground of the Ji Clan. From the beginning to end, neither of them had been on guard in the slightest. In their own territory, beneath layers of Divine Rank laws, who could possibly pose a threat?

Despite that, this killing intent had appeared from nowhere, locking onto them in an instant!

This is bad!

Almost purely by instinct, the two Law Transcendence Eternal antiques dodged with all their might. Their reactions were so fast that they were nothing short of terrifying.

Boom!

The very instant they abandoned their original positions, two figures appeared directly in front of Lin Fan and Su Bai.

They were none other than Lin Xun's true body and his Green Wood Dao Body. The sudden reversal caught Ji Bowen and the others completely off guard, their expressions changing drastically.

"Impossible!"

"Damn it! How did someone manage to break in?"

"He..."

An uproar immediately erupted. Ji Bowen and the other gathered Ji Clan powerhouses were thrown into shock and disarray.

This was Fengqi Sacred Mountain! The forbidden ground of their clan! It was protected by more than one Divine Rank law. Who could have imagined that, under cover of night, someone would slip in soundlessly and strike at the most critical moment? It all happened too suddenly. No one had foreseen it, so everyone was left stunned.

“Father!”

“Master!”

At the same time, Lin Fan and Su Bai stared wide-eyed at the familiar, towering figure before them, scarcely able to believe their eyes, as if trapped in a dream.

Chapter 3045 Wrath

Blood was still pouring from the gaping wound in Lin Fan’s chest. His hair hung in disarray, and his once handsome face was deathly pale. Su Bai’s abdomen had been split open as well! Both of them were bound to black stone pillars by layers upon layers of chains, like prisoners awaiting slaughter.

The moment Lin Xun took in this sight, his eyes turned bloodshot and the veins at his temples throbbed violently! He could not find words to describe what he felt.

Rage, like molten lava erupting from the depths of the earth, surged through him, causing his entire body to tremble faintly. He dared not imagine what cruel torment his son and disciple would have suffered if he had arrived even a breath later.

When Lin Fan and Su Bai called out to him in excitement, a sharp pain tore through his heart. He drew a deep breath, forcing down the storm within him. “I’ve come to take you home.”

His voice was hoarse as he spoke. The words seemed to be forced from his chest. The fury and killing intent roaring within him were already on the verge of losing control.

Boom! Boom!

The chains binding Lin Fan and Su Bai shattered inch by inch, crumbling into dust. Together with his Green Wood Dao Body, Lin Xun rescued Lin Fan and Su Bai. As dao power flowed from his palms, their wounds healed instantly, vanishing without a trace. Unfortunately, they had already lost too much blood, so their faces remained deathly pale.

Moreover, Ji Changyun and Ji Changshan had attempted to strip away their innate talents. Although they had failed, the damage that had been inflicted was severe.

Fortunately, they were alive! That alone was enough.

“Lin Xun?!” Ji Bowen cried out, his face twisting in disbelief. “How could it be you...?”

At this moment, the other core figures of the Ji Clan seemed to awaken from a dream. Shock and disbelief flooded their faces. In their calculations, Lin Xun should have been escorted here by Ji Guizhen, Gaoyang Li, and Jiang Jue from the Eternal True Realm.

Who could have imagined that instead, Lin Xun would slip into Fengqi Sacred Mountain under cover of night and suddenly appear before them like this?

Ji Changyun and Ji Changshan, in particular, wore exceedingly grim expressions. Only now did they finally understand that the terrifying killing intent they had sensed earlier had come from Lin Xun.

Moreover, that killing intent had not been meant to strike them at all. It was used to drive them back, allowing Lin Xun to seize the opportunity to rescue Lin Fan and Su Bai. Clearly, his plan had succeeded.

However, this was, after all, the territory of the Ji Clan. Faced with this sudden reversal, neither Ji Changyun nor Ji Changshan nor Ji Bowen lost their composure.

“Why wouldn’t it be me?”

Lin Xun turned around slowly. His bloodshot eyes were icy and terrifying, while madness-tinged killing intent coiled between his brows. Since stepping onto the Eternal Path, this was the first time he had been driven to such fury.

His gaze swept across everyone present as his voice rang out, clear and absolute, “Today, every last one of you will die!”

Each word fell like a thunderclap, reverberating through the night sky. Ji Bowen and the others merely sneered, their smiles cold and laced with pity, as though listening to the ravings of a madman. After all, this was the Ji Clan's territory!

To them, Lin Xun's arrival was indeed unexpected, but in their eyes, it was no different from courting death!

"Everyone, capture this beast tonight, and the fate of our clan will be rewritten!" Ji Bowen declared, his eyes blazing.

Boom!

Ji Changyun and Ji Changshan could no longer restrain themselves and struck first. Moments earlier, they had been forced back by Lin Xun's killing intent, their faces still burning with humiliation. Now, both were desperate to reclaim their dignity.

"Overbearing fool!"

White-haired yet vigorous, Ji Changyun swung the black wooden staff in her hand and smashed it through the air.

The void detonated. Countless dazzling lightning blades burst forth, sweeping toward Lin Xun like a raging storm. Each blade carried violent lightning laws, fierce and tyrannical, like bolts of heavenly thunder crashing down from the firmament.

"Die!"

At the same time, Ji Changshan's willow-like beard fluttered as he unfurled a scroll. As it spread open, it transformed into a vast starry sky. Countless enormous stars revolved within it, radiating resplendent light and exuding an aura that seemed capable of suppressing the eternal heavens themselves.

The Celestial Star Dao Chart!

Two perfect Law Transcendence Eternals struck together. Their combined might tore apart the ink-black night, illuminating the vast firmament. The entire Fengqi Sacred Mountain trembled in response!

Despite that, Lin Xun's true body neither dodged nor retreated. Instead, he stepped forward. Rumble!

In that instant, all the fury and murderous intent he had been suppressing erupted completely. His towering figure burst forth with billions of obscure dao light, deep as an abyss, dark as hell, and terrifying beyond imagination.

As he surged forward, the densely packed lightning blades sweeping toward him detonated one after another, as if caught in a raging storm. Before his overwhelming might, they were as fragile as paper, utterly unable to halt his advance.

"Damn it!"

Ji Changyun's expression changed drastically. She swung the black wooden staff in a frenzy, shattering the void and sending it collapsing. Waves of lightning laws surged forth like a roaring ocean as wind and thunder raged across the sky.

In an instant, the battlefield became a kingdom of lightning, wind and thunder roaring as boundless destructive force ran rampant. Even so, it still appeared utterly inadequate.

Lin Xun charged straight through, crushing the raging ocean of lightning laws head-on. It collapsed with a deafening roar, dispersing like a receding tide. Almost simultaneously, he snatched the black wooden staff from Ji Changyun's grasp. Power surged from his palm and fingers, and the Eternal weapon shattered with a thunderous boom.

"Open!" Ji Changyun screamed, her body blazing as she unleashed a forbidden secret art. Her aura skyrocketed to unprecedented heights.

However, Lin Xun reached out again, the power surging from his palm utterly unstoppable. In an instant, he crushed all of Ji Changyun's Eternal Laws. Radiant fragments were still raining down when his hand had already clamped around her throat.

“How can you be so strong...?” Ji Changyun’s eyes widened in sheer terror.

Everything had happened too fast. From the moment she attacked to the instant she was captured, less than a breath had passed. Every technique had failed her, and her Eternal weapon had been destroyed. Now, she herself was completely suppressed, without the slightest chance to resist!

Crack!

Consumed by rage, Lin Xun did not waste a single word. His hand tightened, snapping Ji Changyun’s neck, and he directly extracted her primordial spirit, stuffing it into the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

He would not allow that vicious old witch to die so easily! The cruel torture inflicted upon his son Lin Fan had filled him with boundless hatred for her.

Almost simultaneously, as Lin Xun subdued Ji Changyun, his Green Wood Dao Body struck down Ji Changshan as well.

First, Ji Changshan’s Celestial Star Dao Chart was seized by the Green Wood Dao Body and crushed into dust with a single grasp. Before Ji Changshan could retreat or evade, the Green Wood Dao Body vanished in a flash and reappeared directly above him, striking down with a palm. Ji Changshan’s eternal body exploded inch by inch like a string of firecrackers, flesh and blood bursting apart in midair. Even his primordial spirit was torn free and forcibly suppressed by the Green Wood Dao Body.

The entire process was not only ruthless and domineering but was also executed in one seamless motion! Strictly speaking, Ji Changyun and Ji Changshan, these two ancient monsters, were brought down almost simultaneously, completely crushed and stripped in a single exchange.

The bloody spectacle shocked Ji Bowen and the others to the core, leaving them staring in disbelief. Who could have believed that two Law Transcendence Eternals could fall so miserably?

Ji Guizhen, upon arriving in the Eternal True Realm, had at least known of Lin Xun’s world-shaking feat of single-handedly sweeping through the Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain.

In contrast, Ji Bowen and the rest knew absolutely nothing of it! Had they not seen it with their own eyes, they would never have believed that Lin Xun had already stepped onto the Eternal Path.

The unknown was the most terrifying thing of all. A chill seeped into their bones, and their hearts trembled uncontrollably.

“Retreat!” Ji Bowen roared.

Almost simultaneously, his aura erupted violently. With a wave of his hand, an ancient jade cauldron appeared, radiating a deep, boundless Divine Rank law aura.

As the cauldron emerged, the Divine Rank laws that had long shrouded Fengqi Sacred Mountain were drawn toward it, falling under Ji Bowen’s control and surging straight toward Lin Xun.

Boom!

The raging Divine Rank laws transformed into a vast, blazing sea of divine light, sweeping over Lin Xun and his Green Wood Dao Body.

“Destroy!”

Lin Xun’s eyes burned crimson, like a wrathful divine sovereign. With a thunderous roar, he hurled his fist forward.

That punch unleashed the power of the Nirvana Law to its utmost, as though it was meant to shatter barriers spanning the ages and bore open the shackles of time and space, advancing with an unstoppable, invincible might.

Boom!

The vast, blazing divine light was crushed in an instant, torn apart by a massive rift. At the end of that rupture stood Lin Xun's outstretched fist, radiant like a beam of light and carrying a force that seemed capable of annihilating everything in its path.

Ji Bowen's expression changed drastically as he resisted with all his might.

Amid an earth-shattering explosion, the jade cauldron formed from Divine Rank laws was sent flying, letting out a shrill, anguished wail. Ji Bowen was blasted away in the same instant, and before he could regain his footing, cracks spread across his body and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

A single punch had torn through the suppressive power of Divine Rank laws, and left even a Law Transcendence Eternal like him gravely wounded!

Ji Bowen was utterly horrified. His scalp went numb, his mind teetering on the brink of madness. How could Lin Xun...be this powerful?!

At that moment, piercing, agonized screams suddenly rang out.

"No!"

"Old ancestor, save me!"

"Ahhh!"

The group that had been following Ji Bowen sensed disaster and fled at once, scattering in all directions. However, Lin Xun's Green Wood Dao Body swept after them and struck. With a single flick of his sleeve, endless sword qi poured down like a torrential storm, engulfing every major Ji Clan figure who had yet to step onto the Eternal Path.

Nearly all of them appeared to have been subjected to death by a thousand cuts, their flesh torn into fragments, their deaths utterly horrific. Although none of them had reached the Eternal Stage, they were all core figures of the Ji Clan, cultivators at the Immortal Stage or above. Yet now, they were mercilessly cut down, no different from a patch of weeds.

Their screams, laden with terror and unwilling fury, lingered in the air, but the battlefield had already been reduced to a horrifying expanse of blood and death.

This scene made Ji Bowen's eyes split with rage and his beard and hair bristled. "Lin Xun! I swear, I will tear you apart, skin you alive, and grind your bones to dust!" he roared, utterly frenzied with fury.

In just a few blinks of an eye, Ji Changyun and Ji Changshan, both Eternal beings, had been suppressed and slain, and not a single one of the clan's major figures was spared. Only Ji Bowen remained.

How could he not be enraged?

Chapter 3046 Cross-Realm Siege

Ji Bowen's roar still echoed through the night as Lin Xun's true body descended before him. His eyes were bloodshot, filled with an ice-cold, berserk killing intent that seemed capable of freezing the soul.

In that instant, the frenzied Ji Bowen felt as though he had been plunged into an icy abyss. An overwhelming sense of danger drowned his mind. The murderous intent pouring from Lin Xun was so dense it nearly crushed his consciousness...

Just then...a terrifying aura descended from above, tearing through the night sky. In that instant, an indescribable pressure blanketed heaven and earth, silencing the void itself.

However, even faster than that suffocating presence was a palm seal that condensed out of thin air. It was clear and translucent, as though carved from flawless crystal glass. It interposed itself before Ji Bowen and slammed violently toward Lin Xun.

Boom!

The palm seal blazed with resplendent law power, vast and majestic, like the hand of the heavens themselves. The aura it unleashed far surpassed the bounds of the Law Transcendence Realm.

However, Lin Xun neither dodged nor retreated. In a flash, billions of sword qi surged forth before him, weaving together into a vast sword formation that collided head-on with the glass-like palm.

Boom—

Sword and palm collided. The surrounding void collapsed instantly, swallowed by a raging storm of destructive force. The glass-like palm shattered into countless fragments, scattering like crystal rain, while Lin Xun's sword formation also dissipated into nothingness.

Though uninjured, his forward momentum was momentarily halted. In that brief instant, Ji Bowen seized the chance to flee, retreating far into the distance.

"Lin Xun...In just a few short years, he has leaped from the Heavenly Longevity Immortal Stage all the way to the pinnacle of the Law Transcendence Eternal Realm!" An authoritative voice rang out, laced with unmistakable shock.

As the void fell, a tall and imposing figure appeared out of thin air. He wore a feathered robe and exuded an otherworldly elegance. At first glance, he looked like a young man, but when his eyes opened, they revealed the weight of endless ages.

Ji Guiling! He was an initial Creation Eternal Stage figure of the Ji Clan.

The moment he appeared, Ji Bowen's eyes lit up as if he had seized a final lifeline. "Old Ancestor!" he hissed urgently. "This scoundrel killed Changyun and Changshan. Please take action and capture him!"

"Rest assured," Ji Guiling said coldly, "he will not escape."

A murderous glint flickered between his brows. "What I don't understand is why Brother Guizhen has not returned from the Eternal True Realm."

Ji Guizhen, one of the Ji Clan's Creation Realm Eternals, had gone to the Eternal True Realm to deal with Lin Xun. However, now, Lin Xun stood before them, while Ji Guizhen was nowhere to be seen. Most importantly, Ji Guizhen was Ji Guiling's elder brother!

"Are you talking about him?"

Lin Xun raised his hand. Ji Guizhen's primordial spirit appeared within his grasp, imprisoned and barely clinging to life. His bloodshot eyes gleamed with a terrifying, icy intent.

Ji Guiling and Ji Bowen's expressions changed simultaneously and disbelief filled their faces. How could Ji Guizhen, an intermediate Creation Eternal, have been captured by Lin Xun?

"Release my clan brother! Now! Otherwise, you will die here today!" Ji Guiling thundered, his face dark with fury.

Lin Xun casually stowed away Ji Guizhen's primordial spirit and said indifferently, "Do you really think I, Lin Xun, would fear such a threat?"

The murderous intent around him surged like a raging ocean. "But rest assured, I won't kill Ji Guizhen just yet. I'll let you taste what it means to be coerced through a hostage." As Lin Xun spoke, he took a step forward.

Boom!

The heavens and earth shook as a sword qi, vast as a celestial river, burst forth, streaking across the sky. Wrapped in obscure and profound law power, it cleaved straight toward Ji Guiling. At the same time, the Green Wood Dao Body acted in perfect harmony, wielding the power of the Absolute Beginning Law to form a pincer attack with his true body.

"You're courting death!" Ji Guiling roared in fury.

Clang!

He reached into the void and grasped. Instantly, a golden battle blade condensed in his hand, forged entirely from Divine Rank law. With a furious swing, he slashed it through the air.

Golden blade qi howled across the heavens, exuding an earth-shattering killing intent. This was the might of the Creation Realm. With the Divine Rank law wielded as a weapon, its unleashed force tore straight through the sky.

The great battle erupted at once. Fury blazed in Ji Guiling as he fought with everything he had. Compared to him, Lin Xun was even more enraged. His strikes were merciless and his killing intent unrestrained.

Rumble!

Heaven and earth were overturned, and the sun and moon dimmed. Back in the Eternal True Realm, when Lin Xun faced Ji Guizhen, an intermediate Creation Eternal, he already crushed him with the power of his true body alone. Now, with both his true body and the Green Wood Dao Body unleashed, how could Ji Guiling possibly endure?

In less than a blink, Ji Guiling was injured and coughing up blood, forcibly suppressed beneath Lin Xun's unmatched ferocity.

Ji Bowen's eyes nearly split apart in shock, a bone-deep chill flooding his body. No matter how hard he tried, he could not imagine how Lin Xun, a perfect Law Transcendence Eternal, could be so heaven-defyingly powerful.

He was crossing an entire major realm to suppress a Creation Eternal Stage existence! Who would dare believe such a thing?

"This beast is running rampant! Attack together."

"Agreed."

Two voices suddenly rang out between heaven and earth, one deep and weighty as iron, the other hoarse and ethereal. Before the echoes had even faded, two godlike figures had already appeared out of thin air, charging straight into the battlefield.

One was an elderly man with refined features who was clad in a purple robe and jade belt, a crown upon his head. The law power radiating from him manifested as a shimmering silver phantom world, exuding terrifying might.

Ji Chaoyin! He was an advanced Creation Eternal! Among the Ji Clan's four Creation Eternal Stage experts, he possessed the deepest foundation and the most terrifying combat strength.

The other was a beautiful woman draped in flowing, multicolored robes, her expression calm as still water and cold as ice. Before her, tens of thousands of emerald sword qi condensed as green radiance surged forth to blanket the sky.

Ji Haiwen! She was an intermediate Creation Eternal and the only woman among the Ji Clan's Creation Realm experts.

The moment they appeared, the two charged straight into the battle. Ji Chaoyin unleashed supreme divine arts, commanding the laws of wind, lightning, earth, and fire as boundless might erupted forth. Ji Haiwen's sword intent soared skyward and emerald radiance cascaded like celestial waterfalls, fierce, unrestrained and violent. She was like an unrivalled sword god on the Eternal Path.

With their arrival, the situation shifted at once. Lin Xun and the Green Wood Dao Body found their advance checked and were forced into a besieged position.

At the same time, eight Law Transcendence Eternal experts swept out, sealing every direction and cutting off every escape route. Each of them wielded might capable of disrupting the heavens!

At this sight, Ji Bowen finally felt a weight lift from his heart. With all of the Ji Clan's Eternals mobilized, how could Lin Xun possibly escape death?

"Elders, if we capture and slay this beast, the fate of our clan will be rewritten tonight!" Ji Bowen roared, his voice shaking the heavens.

The great battle erupted in full force. Waves of divine light and dao radiance surged wildly, wreaking havoc as clouds collapsed and the sky itself split apart. Across the entire Fengqi Sacred Mountain, thunderous explosions resounded without pause, shaking the heaven and earth.

If not for the Ji Clan being shrouded by more than one Divine Rank law, that torrent of power alone would have provoked a catastrophic backlash from the laws of heaven and earth! In addition, the billions of living beings in this world would inevitably have suffered calamity.

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

The three Creation Eternals, Ji Guiling, Ji Chaoyin, and Ji Haiwen, were each terrifyingly formidable. Their killing intent soared into the heavens as they unleashed their most powerful divine abilities.

Lin Xun was overwhelmed by their combined assault, crushing pressure bearing down on him from all directions. Despite that, he did not retreat.

On the contrary, his rage and hatred only made his battle will and killing intent boil over. Dao light thundered violently from him, at times like an abyss swallowing the heavens, and at others like a blazing furnace suppressing the world itself.

“Rise!”

With a thought, Lin Xun summoned the three dao bodies, Red Flame, White Metal, and Yellow Earth. They burst forth with thunderous force, charging into battle alongside his true body and the Green Wood Dao Body.

At the same time, Lin Xun summoned the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. In the hands of his four dao bodies, each wielded a clan-protecting dao weapon of unfathomable power: the Taihao Clan’s treasured Light-Chasing Myriad Gods Spear, the Jue Clan’s Furnace of Chaotic Times, the Wen Clan’s Primal Chaos Seal of Infinite Forms and the Yuan Clan’s Azure-Gold Heaven-Transforming Sword.

These clan-protecting treasures far surpassed ordinary Eternal weapons, and each possessed a radiant past and battle records worthy of song and legend. Otherwise, they would never have been kept and treasured by Lin Xun.

Now, all of these Eternal weapons were put to use! Even so, Lin Xun's could only barely contend with the three Creation Eternal beings.

Taking them down was no simple task, nor something that could be accomplished in a short time. The reason lay with Ji Chaoyin, an advanced Creation Eternal whose strength was on an entirely different level from Ji Haiwen and Ji Guiling.

Just dealing with Ji Chaoyin's attacks was enough to restrain Lin Xun's true body and two dao bodies. One could imagine just how monstrously powerful an advanced Creation Eternal truly was.

However, none of this mattered to Lin Xun! The wrath and hatred surging in his chest needed an outlet!

Even when he once swept through the twelve Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain, he had never burned with such fury. Zhao Jingxuan's anxious, bewildered gaze and the blood-drenched scenes of Lin Fan and Su Bai's cruel torment pierced his heart again and again, making it tremble violently.

Die!

At this moment, Lin Xun was no different from a madman. He held nothing back, releasing everything to the utmost, indulging fully in slaughter, and unleashing his strength in an unprecedented display.

Rumble—

The world seemed to have transformed into primordial chaos, on the verge of total collapse. Destructive torrents of the great dao surged and swept across heaven and earth, presenting an apocalyptic scene that struck terror into the heart.

"How could this boy be so powerful?"

“Across all the epochal civilizations of the Fortune Dominion, where could another Eternal like this possibly be found?”

“How is this possible...”

Ji Bowen and the other Law Transcendence Eternal were completely dumbstruck. They had believed that with three Creation Eternal ancestors taking action, capturing Lin Xun would be as easy as turning over a hand.

However, who could have imagined that Lin Xun could actually fight the three Creation Eternal ancestors to a stalemate!

Their expectations were utterly overturned, their judgments completely shattered. They stood dumbfounded. Having lived for countless ages, they had never once witnessed such a scene.

In addition, it wasn’t just them. Even Ji Chaoyin, Ji Haiwen, and Ji Guiling, who were locked in fierce combat with Lin Xun, could no longer maintain their composure. One by one, shock and disbelief crept into their expressions.

One must know that with Creation Realm might, they could casually suppress and slaughter Law Transcendence Eternals. Despite that, before Lin Xun, that advantage simply ceased to exist. This alone was already unfathomable.

What they found even harder to accept was that as the battle dragged on, Lin Xun’s aura continued to climb and his power grew increasingly ferocious. Even they began to feel its oppressive weight. If any other Eternal beings were to witness this scene, who could possibly believe it?

“We can’t hesitate any longer! Activate the trump cards! Now!”

At last, Ji Chaoyin could restrain himself no longer. He let out a thunderous roar, murderous intent surging wildly in his eyes. Lin Xun’s heaven-defying, unfathomable combat power had already posed a grave threat, even to him!

Chapter 3047 Mortal Calamity

Just as Ji Chaoyin's command faded into the air, Ji Guiling and Ji Haiwen unleashed their respective killing trump cards.

"Ten Thousand Streams!" Ji Guiling roared.

In an instant, the void split apart as if torn by unseen hands. From the rift poured a vast and boundless torrent of principle power, surging forth like a heavenly flood bursting from the nine heavens, threatening to drown the world itself.

The force of that torrent of principle power was all-encompassing and vast beyond measure. Before it, everything appeared pitifully small and utterly powerless. As the strike was unleashed, Ji Guiling's aura visibly faltered and his complexion turned pale.

Clearly, even a being at the Creation Eternal Realm could not unleash such a strike without paying an immense price.

"Mountains and rivers converge, the bright moon shines alone!"

At the same time, a cold, ethereal voice rang out. Ji Haiwen lifted her hand, and it was as though thousands of mountains and rivers unfurled across heaven and earth. Above them, a single luminous moon shone alone over the cosmos, pouring down a hazy, dreamlike radiance, clear, pure and chillingly serene.

Those mountains and rivers were all transformed from mysterious principles. Above all, the radiant moon seemed to be the incarnation of the myriad daos of the heavens, suffused with a supreme, peerless divine grace that shone alone through the ages.

The sight was breathtakingly beautiful, yet at the same time, terrifying beyond imagination. Even from afar, Ji Bowen and other Law Transcendence Eternal experts felt their scalps go numb. A suffocating sense of despair gripped their hearts, leaving them feeling utterly powerless before such might.

A crazed gleam flared within Lin Xun's bloodshot eyes. The next instant, the Gate of Exile descended.

Buzz—

It materialized out of thin air, spanning tens of thousands of feet, blotting out the heavens and earth. It loomed like a gaping abyssal maw, ready to devour all existence. Now unleashed at full power by Lin Xun's cultivation at the pinnacle of the Law Transcendence Realm, the forbidden divine might of the Gate of Exile was incomparably more terrifying than ever before.

Rumble—

The vast torrent of principle power unleashed by Ji Guiling was monstrous beyond words, but before the Gate of Exile, it was nothing more than rivers returning to the sea, swallowed whole without resistance.

"Impossible!" Ji Guiling shouted, horror flooding his expression as his brows twisted in disbelief. That strike was his ultimate trump card, draining the majority of his cultivation and strength.

At the same time, Ji Haiwen gasped in shock. The world of mountains, rivers, and moonlight was crushed like a paper painting, violently torn apart and swallowed into the Gate of Exile. The terrifying principle power contained within appeared utterly powerless, vanishing without leaving a trace.

Boom!

Heaven and earth thundered as the Gate of Exile swept forward, utterly unhindered, devouring everything in its path. Supreme divine arts, laws, and principles were all crushed and swallowed whole, swept away like debris in a raging storm.

The sight left Ji Bowen and the others utterly shaken, scalps tingling, eyes nearly bulging from their sockets.

At the same time, Lin Xun's four dao bodies were already fully deployed. The Green Wood and Red Flame Dao Bodies joined forces to suppress Ji Guiling, while the White Metal and Yellow Earth Dao Bodies dealt with Ji Haiwen.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun's true body fought with everything he had, desperately restraining Ji Chaoyin's ferocious onslaught.

Rumble—

The battle grew ever more terrifying. In the blink of an eye, Ji Guiling was completely suppressed by the Green Wood Dao Body and Red Flame Dao Body. With no escape and no room to evade, he was swallowed outright by the Gate of Exile.

"No...!" Ji Guiling roared, his eyes bloodshot as he struggled desperately. Unfortunately, it was all in vain. In an instant, his figure was engulfed and vanished into the depths of the Gate of Exile.

Just like that, an initial Creation Eternal was exiled!

"You're courting death!"

Ji Chaoyin erupted in rage, his gaze turning icy and ruthless as he unleashed his ultimate killing move. From between his palm and fingers burst forth a blade of dazzling light, slashing out in fury.

A bone-chilling sense of danger swept over Lin Xun, making his body go cold, but he did not retreat. Gritting his teeth, he met the strike head-on, resisting with all his strength.

Clang! Even the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron failed to withstand the blow and was blasted violently backward.

Immediately afterward, the sword qi bore down upon him. Even though Lin Xun resisted with all his might, he was still injured. His figure staggered backward through the void, retreating several steps before he could steady himself, and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

That sword qi was terrifying beyond measure. It tore open a bloody gash across his chest, nearly splitting him in two. This was the might of an advanced Creation Eternal. Even though Lin Xun's true body possessed heaven-defying power, he was still wounded in this life and death clash.

Regardless, Ji Chaoyin's furious sword strike had ultimately been blocked by Lin Xun's true body!

At the same time, Ji Haiwen was besieged by the four dao bodies. Their combined assault descended mercilessly, and she suffered a crushing blow. In the next instant, her grievously wounded figure was swallowed whole by the Gate of Exile, following in Ji Guiling's footsteps.

Everything had happened far too quickly. Even Ji Haiwen, an intermediate Creation Eternal, was unable to withstand the full-force combined assault of the four great dao bodies! Of course, Lin Xun had paid a price for this victory. His true body was wounded by the sword light, but fortunately, the injury was not fatal.

Ji Bowen and the others were utterly stunned and enraged. The successive eliminations had driven their faces ashen, leaving every one of them cold to the bone.

After countless ages of survival and accumulation, the Ji Clan had produced four Creation Eternal Realm existences. Unfortunately, first Ji Guizhen had met disaster in the Eternal True Realm, and now Ji Guiling and Ji Haiwen had fallen one after another tonight. One could only imagine how devastating this blow was!

It had shaken the very foundation of the Ji Clan, enough to send their prestige plummeting!

"How is this possible..."

"How could it come to this...?"

"How..."

Ji Bowen and the other core figures are on the verge of madness.

"You...deserve to die!" At this moment, Ji Chaoyin completely erupted. He was like a mad beast unleashed.

Boom! His robes rattled violently as his aura erupted like a volcano, unleashing incomparably brilliant Eternal dao light. In that instant, he resembled a supreme sovereign pouring boundless wrath upon the world.

Most striking of all, a thin bloody fissure silently split open between his brows. From within it, a strange, demonic scarlet sword light slowly crept forth. With every inch of sword light that emerged, heaven and earth trembled, and Ji Chaoyin's power surged another step higher.

When the sword light was fully revealed, it stretched seven inches long, eerily crimson, razor-bright and crystalline, as though forged from condensed divine blood. The terrifying aura it emitted dyed heaven and earth a chilling shade of red.

Rumble!

The entire Fengqi Sacred Mountain shook violently. Visible to the naked eye, countless currents of principle power transformed into radiant arcs, streaking out from every region of the mountain and converging frantically upon that seven-inch sword light. In an instant, its might surged explosively.

"Fengqi Absolute Sword!" Ji Bowen and the others could not help but reveal expressions of shock.

This was the Ji Clan's supreme clan-protecting divine art, a forbidden peerless technique capable of summoning all the laws and principles suppressed within Fengqi Sacred Mountain and merging them with the wielder's own power and lifelong cultivation, concentrating everything into a single beam of sword light.

Such power could effortlessly suppress and annihilate any Creation Eternal. Only beings of the Immeasurable Eternal Realm could contend with it at all.

Of course, within the countless epochal civilizations of the Fortune Dominion, it was utterly impossible for an Immeasurable Eternal to be born. Thus, this forbidden divine art could be regarded as the Ji Clan's ultimate clan-protecting power, capable of striking fear across all under heaven.

Now, it had been unleashed by the enraged Ji Chaoyin. At this moment, even Lin Xun felt a chill run through his heart. He immediately withdrew, keeping his distance as he raised his guard, forcefully pulling himself out of that state of furious hatred and regaining his composure.

If I block it with everything I have, I might be able to hold it off, but I will inevitably suffer grave injuries. And if that happens, Ji Bowen and the other Law Transcendence Eternals over there would be more than enough to kill me...

Realizing the severity of the situation, Lin Xun did not hesitate. He summoned all four of his dao bodies to gather around and guard his true body. At the same time, he called Xia Zhi out from the Boat of Eternity.

“Xia Zhi, I’ll handle this old bastard,” Lin Xun transmitted. “But if I can’t hold on later, take me with you and fight our way out of here.”

“Let me do it.”

Xia Zhi stepped forward, suddenly charging straight toward Ji Chaoyin. Her speed was terrifying, so fast that Lin Xun couldn’t stop her in time.

“Come back!” His expression drastically changed as he chased after her.

“Go!” At that moment, Ji Chaoyin spoke, his voice icy and merciless.

Shua!

The long-prepared crimson seven-inch sword light leapt up and slashed through the void. In an instant, heaven and earth were plunged into a scene of collapsing destruction, as though the world itself could not withstand the might of that single sword.

As Ji Chaoyin struck, an indescribable aura of slaughter erupted, giving rise to a terrifying apocalyptic vision, as all heavens crumbled and fell. This was the Fengqi Absolute Sword, an unparalleled forbidden divine art so powerful that even beings of the Creation Eternal Realm would feel utter despair!

At that moment, around Xia Zhi's slender figure, intricate and obscure chains of fate suddenly manifested one after another, radiating an aura of supreme mystery. Her body shone with blinding brilliance, as though she was burning her very own life force.

In her left hand surged a vast white radiance of time, while in her right hand flowed an obscure and mysterious power of karma. As the Fengqi Absolute Sword slashed down, she suddenly brought her hands together before her, forming a mysterious and profound hand seal.

The light of time and the power of karma fused within the hand seal, erupting outward with a thunderous boom. In that instant, the world fell into absolute silence, giving rise to an inconceivable scene.

As time flowed and karma intertwined like rivers, the starry sky seemed to sink into a strange cycle, where all things slipped into decay, decline, and annihilation.

Under the impact of this supreme power, all the strange phenomena between heaven and earth collapsed like fragile bubbles. The seven-inch sword light slashing down froze in midair before Xia Zhi, buzzing and trembling violently.

Then, it exploded apart with a deafening roar. The Fengqi Absolute Sword! This supreme, forbidden divine power was actually broken!

Lin Xun, who had just reached Xia Zhi's side, stood frozen in shock.

Boom!

As Xia Zhi unleashed the hand seal that fused the mysteries of time and karma, heaven and earth overturned, all phenomena collapsed into ruin, and everything seemed to fall into a cycle of death.

Ji Chaoyin saw nothing but blinding white before his eyes, as an indescribable terror surged through both his body and soul. The powers of time and fate surged like a raging torrent, engulfing his body and soul and carrying him toward the unknowable abyss of time and space.

Then, before everyone's horrified eyes...

Ji Chaoyin, an advanced Creation Eternal, looked like a withered tree stripped of all vitality. His essence, spirit, qi, and the power of the great dao he possessed vanished in an instant, while countless hair-thin cracks spread across his body like a spider web.

Bang!

At last, his body could endure no more. It crumbled with a soft rustle into a haze of ashen calamity dust, scattering away until nothing remained. The entire place fell into dead silence.

Even Lin Xun was stunned by the sight, shock unmistakably written across his face.

Just then, Xia Zhi's clear, heavenly voice rang beside his ear. "That was the Mortal Calamity, the strongest divine power I can currently command."

Chapter 3048 A Clean Sweep

Between heaven and earth, the aftershocks of destruction still rippled and churned. Across the battlefield, there was only deathly silence. Ji Bowen and the remaining eight Law Transcendence Eternals stood frozen in place, as if struck by heavenly lightning.

Ji Chaoyin! A renowned advanced Creation Eternal, the Ji Clan's most ancient pillar of power, had been reduced to dust. Furthermore, it had all happened in the blink of an eye.

Moments earlier, they had been convinced that once the Fengqi Absolute Sword was unleashed, a supreme forbidden divine art capable of even easily annihilating Creation Eternal Realm beings, killing Lin Xun, a mere Law Transcendence Eternal, would be effortless.

Unfortunately, reality struck them like a merciless slap. With a single move, Xia Zhi had shattered the Fengqi Absolute Sword and erased Ji Chaoyin, an advanced Creation Eternal, into calamity dust!

This left Ji Bowen and the others utterly terror-stricken, their hearts and gallbladders splitting in fear.

“Mortal Calamity...” Lin Xun couldn’t help but draw in a sharp breath. A forbidden divine ability that fused the supreme daos of time and karma was terrifying beyond imagination. Even he felt shaken to the core.

“Lin Xun...I’ll leave the rest to you.” Xia Zhi turned her head, her clear eyes meeting his. Then, without warning, her slender figure swayed and softly collapsed.

Lin Xun caught her instantly, cold sweat breaking out across his back. Only after carefully checking her condition and confirming that she had merely exhausted all her strength and fallen into a deep slumber did he finally let out a long sigh of relief.

Undoubtedly, unleashing Mortal Calamity had completely drained Xia Zhi of all her strength. After gently settling her back into the Boat of Eternity, Lin Xun lifted his gaze toward Ji Bowen and the others in the distance.

The greatest threat, Ji Chaoyin, had already been eliminated by Xia Zhi. Although many enemies still remained, they no longer posed any real danger.

“Yongqing, take the clansmen and withdraw first. We’ll stay behind and hold Lin Xun back,” Ji Bowen said in a deep, steady voice, his expression resolute.

Tonight, they had come with the intent of stripping Lin Fan and Su Bai of their innate talents. No one could have imagined that Lin Xun’s sudden arrival would turn the situation to this.

First came the slaughter of Ji Changyun and Ji Changshan, two Law Transcendence Eternal beings, along with several core figures of the clan. Then, one after another, Ji Guiling, Ji Haiwen, and Ji Chaoyin, three Creation Eternals, fell on the battlefield!

By this point, Ji Bowen had realized that forget rewriting the fate of the clan, the Ji Clan itself now stood on the brink of annihilation! The blow was so devastating that even someone like Ji Bowen, who had weathered countless storms across endless ages, could not suppress the despair rising in his heart.

“Patriarch...” Ji Yongqing’s eyes reddened, grief and pain etched across his face.

“Hurry!” Ji Bowen roared.

“This is Ji Clan territory,” Lin Xun’s icy voice echoed from afar. “Where do you think you’re running?”

Buzz!

In that instant, Lin Xun activated the Seal of Temporal Restriction. Dreamlike strands of time intertwined, weaving together into a vast, sky-covering restriction that descended upon the world, sealing all directions.

This was the first time Lin Xun had used the Seal of Temporal Restriction since stepping onto the Eternal Path. Unlike before, the restriction that formed now was like a celestial curtain, spanning heaven and earth, leaving no escape!

Compared to the Seal of Temporal Restriction left behind by the Eternal Night Divine Emperor outside the Flowing Light Forbidden Realm, it was still somewhat inferior, but only just.

“The Eternal Night Divine Emperor’s supreme forbidden divine art, the Seal of Temporal Restriction...”

Ji Bowen recognized it instantly, and his heart sank completely. The other Ji Clan Eternal Realm experts also turned deathly pale.

Long ago, the Eternal Night Divine Emperor had traversed the World of the Divine alone, solitary yet unrivalled, overpowering all heroes beneath the heavens. Even Eternals were forced to bow their heads in submission.

Later, after suffering grievous injuries from the Great Silence Unlife Calamity, she retreated into seclusion within the Flowing Light Forbidden Realm. However, in all the countless ages that followed, not a single being in the vast Fortune Dominion had been able to break into the Flowing Light Forbidden Realm.

The reason was simple. The entire region outside the Flowing Light Forbidden Realm had long been shrouded by the Seal of Temporal Restriction.

Now, Lin Xun unleashed that same forbidden divine power to envelop this very land...

This was tantamount to imprisoning every remaining Ji Clan expert within their own territory, like beasts trapped in a cage!

“Now, it’s time to settle our score once and for all.” Lin Xun swallowed a peerless divine elixir. In an instant, the exhaustion from his earlier battle vanished and his aura surged back to its peak. After sweeping through the twelve Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain, he had accumulated no small number of such peerless divine elixirs.

“Everyone, fight him to the death!” Ji Bowen roared.

Driven to desperation, their fighting spirit was instead ignited. Each of them had already resolved to stake their lives in this final battle.

“Kill!”

The other core figures shouted in unison and struck without hesitation. Each summoned their Eternal weapons and unleashed their supreme divine arts as they charged straight toward Lin Xun.

Divine might surged as Eternal dao light raged across heaven and earth, yet none of it could break through the power of the Seal of Temporal Restriction.

Of course, at this moment, no one cared about any of that. They charged forward like madmen, throwing everything they had into the assault. Nine Law Transcendence Eternal beings fighting with all their might...how terrifying a sight was that?

Some were like fire-born deities, commanding divine flames that scorched the heavens and destroyed the earth. Some wielded massive halberds, clad in dark, mystic armor, resembling war gods descending

upon the mortal world. Some roared, and at once winds surged and clouds churned, lightning flashed and thunder boomed, as they unleashed supreme divine arts capable of erasing the world...

The torrent of annihilating attacks crashed down upon Lin Xun alone, the sight of it enough to suffocate the soul with despair.

“Ants trying to shake a tree!”

A cold, disdainful glint flashed through Lin Xun’s deep, dark eyes. In the next instant, he stamped forward and charged ahead. The four dao bodies encircled his true body, each wielding an Eternal weapon, blazing with peerless brilliance, like an unmatched divine edge plunging into the vast torrent of power.

Rumble!

Before everyone’s eyes, the torrent formed by countless supreme divine arts and dao weapons was split apart, ripped open by a massive rift.

Countless supreme divine arts dissipated like bursting bubbles. Countless Eternal weapons shattered amid earth-shaking clashes.

In the blink of an eye, Ji Bowen and the others’ offensive was shattered with unstoppable force, destroyed like rotten wood. In addition, Lin Xun, together with his dao bodies, had already charged right up to them! It was simply too fast and too domineering, no different from being crushed head-on.

“This is bad!”

“Retreat!”

Panicked cries rang out as Ji Bowen and the others turned deathly pale. However, it was already far too late. Lin Xun’s true body and the four dao bodies split apart in an instant, each locking onto a different target and launching ruthless attacks.

Bang!

A gray-haired old man tried desperately to evade, but the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron crashed into him head-on. Pinned beneath it, he struggled helplessly, like straw crushed under a falling mountain.

In every other direction, the four dao bodies, Green Wood, Red Flame, White Metal, and Yellow Earth, each unleashed their might, displaying an absolutely overwhelming and invincible momentum as they crushed their opponents one after one.

That scene was no different from tigers charging into a flock of sheep! So what if they were Law Transcendence Eternals? Lin Xun could slaughter experts at the initial and intermediate stages of the Creation Eternal Realm, let alone these figures at the same realm as himself.

In his eyes, they might have already stepped onto the Eternal Path, wielding power enough to inspire awe in countless beings, but to him, they were nothing more than clay chickens and dogs, easily crushed with a single blow!

In the blink of an eye, five of them were suppressed. That sight alone was enough to shatter the resolve of those who had already chosen to fight to the death. Even Ji Bowen felt despair surge uncontrollably through his heart.

How were they supposed to fight? With the power they possessed, resistance was utterly meaningless! Moments ago, they still burned with the resolve to take the enemy down with them. Now, after witnessing such overwhelming slaughter, even that fighting spirit began to crumble...

Lin Xun wasted no time. His true body and dao bodies surged forward together, and within just a few breaths, the remaining four, including Ji Bowen, were completely suppressed.

From beginning to end, the battle lasted only a brief moment. Throughout it all, Lin Xun advanced with unstoppable, invincible momentum, sweeping the battlefield with killing intent that no one could withstand.

“How...how could this be...” Ji Bowen, forced to his knees, looked utterly shattered, his face ashen and his eyes vacant.

Everything that unfolded tonight was a devastating blow, leaving his mind blank and his thoughts numb with confusion.

“There is no gain in this world without paying a price. Did you really believe that serving the mastermind behind the epochal calamities could change your clan’s fate?”

Lin Xun’s eyes were chilly as he looked down at Ji Bowen, his contempt undisguised. “Now you understand. The moment you chose to become dogs for that hidden mastermind, your entire Ji Clan was doomed to be erased from this world. This...is the price!”

“No! Impossible! My Ji Clan survived the epochal calamities and endured through countless ages to this very day. How could we be destroyed? Absolutely impossible! Impossible...!” Ji Bowen roared, as if had gone mad.

“Not only your Ji Clan, but the Gaoyang and Jiang Clans will also not escape this fate either.”

With that, Lin Xun directly seized Ji Bowen and the other suppressed Ji Clan figures and threw them into the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

At this point, every Ji Clan member who had stepped into the Eternal Realm had been wiped out in one sweep! However, Lin Xun no longer paid them any mind.

With a flick of his sleeve, Lin Fan and Su Bai appeared before him. Their external wounds had already healed, but Lin Xun’s expression remained grave. What he feared most was damage to their innate talent powers.

“Don’t move.”

Before either of them could react, Lin Xun’s spirit sense had already entered their bodies, carefully probing and examining them in detail.

Lin Fan and Su Bai exchanged a glance, then their gazes swept across their surroundings. The land was still steeped in devastation. Ruin and desolation stretched in every direction, while the thick stench of blood and lingering killing intent hung heavy in the void. It sent a bone-deep chill rippling across the skin of the two youngsters who had yet to set foot on the Eternal Path.

“Father, they...are all dead?” Lin Fan couldn’t help but ask.

Su Bai also turned to look at his master. This was the first time he had seen Lin Xun since they parted ways in Chaotian City of the Great Thousand Battle Domain. Emotion welled up in his chest, mingled with deep shame. In the end, he was so weak that he had been taken hostage, bringing a great calamity upon his master.

“Yes, don’t worry, I’ll take you away from here in a bit.” Lin Xun replied absentmindedly, remaining focused on probing Lin Fan’s and Su Bai’s innate talents, not daring to overlook the slightest detail.

Those unimaginably powerful enemies were all dead! A surge of shock and overwhelming excitement flooded Lin Fan and Su Bai’s hearts. Everything that had happened tonight felt unreal, like a dream they had yet to awaken from.

Chapter 3049 Erecting a Stele to Declare War

After a long while, Lin Xun finally withdrew his divine sense, the tension in his heart easing at last. Lin Fan’s and Su Bai’s innate talents had not been completely stripped away. However, they had suffered a certain degree of impact that would inevitably leave its mark on their future dao paths.

If it were anyone else, they would have been completely helpless. However, Lin Xun was different. To one who commanded the Nirvana Law, this was no great problem at all. He merely needed to use its profound essence to reshape their innate talents.

When Lin Xun explained this to Lin Fan and Su Bai, both of them visibly relaxed, joy spreading across their faces.

“Father, I’m sorry for troubling you this time.” A trace of guilt surfaced on Lin Fan’s handsome face.

Lin Xun replied gently, “When I was young, I also relied on the guidance and aid of many seniors. This is nothing. After this experience, you should have a clearer understanding of how terrifying the Eternal Stage truly is. From now on, focus on cultivating well.”

Lin Fan and Su Bai nodded in unison.

“Father, where exactly is this place?” Lin Fan asked.

After being captured from the Eternal True Realm, both he and Su Bai had fallen unconscious. They had only awakened tonight, completely unaware of what had happened.

“The Fortune Dominion,” Lin Xun replied. “The Ji Clan’s territory in the World of the Divine.”

He then briefly recounted everything that had happened. “In the end, their real target was me. You two were merely dragged into it.”

“Master, I have never forgotten your teachings. To enjoy great benefits is to shoulder equally great responsibility and risk. This is nothing, please don’t blame yourself.” Su Bai, who had remained silent, finally spoke up.

“Senior Brother Su Bai is right.” Lin Fan said with a smile.

Looking at the two of them, Lin Xun couldn’t help but think of himself and Yun Qingbai in their youths...One possessed the talent of Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer and the other was born with an innate sword bone...

The difference was that, between these two, there was no enmity. The past drifted away like smoke. With his current status and cultivation, when Lin Xun looked back on his grudges with Yun Qingbai, all that remained was regret and a trace of pity. Fate was never something one could control. How cruel was that...

“Fan’er, Su Bai,” Lin Xun suddenly asked, “now that I’ve wiped out all the Eternal experts of the Ji Clan, how do you think I should deal with the rest of the clan?”

Both Lin Fan and Su Bai were taken aback, immediately realizing that Lin Xun was testing their stance toward the matter.

“Father,” Lin Fan said after a brief silence, “the chief culprit is already dead, and the rest are innocent. We should let them go.”

Lin Xun neither agreed nor objected. His gaze shifted to Su Bai. “And you?”

Su Bai replied calmly, “Today’s matter was settled by Master, so the decision naturally belongs to you. But one day, I will return here and wash away today’s humiliation."

Lin Xun turned back to Lin Fan. “If we follow your decision, what will you do if the surviving members of the Ji Clan seek revenge against our Lin Clan?”

Lin Fan replied without hesitation, “As long as I become stronger than them, they will have no chance for revenge. Besides, we cultivators live amid battle and slaughter all our lives. We are bound to make enemies. Should we be afraid of retaliation?”

After a pause, his gaze hardened. “The existence of enemies will only drive me to keep moving forward and to grow even stronger!”

Lin Xun finally smiled, a trace of satisfaction flashing in his eyes. “You have a kind heart, but you lack experience. You do not yet understand how dangerous and cruel the world can be. Take today as an example. With my strength, I could have swept aside the Ji Clan’s Eternal figures with ease, yet they still dared to target you. Why? First, because they believed they could suppress me. Second, because they had even more powerful backers supporting them.”

Lin Xun’s expression turned grave. “This also means that even if you grow incomparably powerful in the future, what will you do if your children and family are seized and used as hostages by your enemies?”

Lin Fan was stunned by the question and fell into deep contemplation.

Lin Xun then turned his gaze to Su Bai and said, “Your decision is good. Where one falls is where one must rise again. But remember, do not place me too high in your heart in the future. My decisions cannot replace your own will. My master once said that a disciple need not be inferior to their master. But in my view, even if they are inferior, as long as they remain true to their own heart and walk their own path, that is already enough.”

Su Bai shuddered, then bowed deeply. “This disciple has learned a great deal.”

Lin Xun patted him on the shoulder. “Don’t place too much pressure on yourself. Excessive burden will only cloud your heart in the pursuit of the dao.”

Su Bai nodded. It was as if a long-standing shackle had finally been shattered. A sense of ease washed over him, and his heart felt lighter than it had in years.

From the moment he became Lin Xun’s disciple, Su Bai had set his sights on catching up to his master. He feared falling behind, afraid that even the slightest delay would disappoint Lin Xun. Over the years, he pushed himself relentlessly, demanding perfection in all things and measuring every step by whether it brought him closer to his master’s level...

As a result, he had unknowingly placed an immense pressure and burden upon himself. It could not be helped. His master was simply too powerful. No matter how desperately he tried to chase after him, the distance between them only continued to widen...

Lin Xun’s words just now were not lofty truths of the great dao, nor were they profound teachings. They were simple and casual, yet to Su Bai, they struck deeper than any scripture, instantly untying the knot in his heart, like a sudden moment of enlightenment.

“Once the matter of the Ji Clan is settled, I’ll take you two somewhere interesting.” As Lin Xun spoke, he flicked his sleeve, dispersing the Seal of Temporal Restriction, and led Lin Fan and Su Bai away into the distance.

.....

A quarter of an hour later, the three Divine Rank laws that had shrouded the Ji Clan's Fengqi Sacred Mountain, along with the vast wealth accumulated by the Ji Clan over countless ages, were all taken by Lin Xun.

The Ji Clan paid a devastating price. All Immortal-level figures were slaughtered, while the Emperor-level cultivators were crippled one after another. Their fate was no different from that of the Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain.

This was Lin Xun's stance and his way of doing things. Witnessing all of this, Lin Fan and Su Bai each harbored different thoughts and emotions in their hearts.

Lin Xun did not question them about it. He had never expected his son or his disciple to share his exact views or methods. It was enough that they could take something away from tonight's events.

Deep in the night, Lin Xun departed from the World of the Divine with Lin Fan and Su Bai, heading toward Fortune Divine City. When he became the Lord of Fortune Divine City, he was only at the Heavenly Longevity Immortal Stage. Although he could control and wield the city's principle power, he was unable to comprehend its true mysteries.

Now, everything was different. Having reached the pinnacle of the Law Transcendence Eternal Realm, he was finally qualified to comprehend the true mysteries of the laws governing Fortune Divine City.

Chen Linkong had once said that, as the city lord, once Lin Xun attained eternal enlightenment, he would be able to take away the Precious River Map, the supreme treasure guarding the Fortune Divine City. This was a priceless treasure left behind by Chen Xi, Chen Linkong's grandfather!

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At dawn, news of the Ji Clan's annihilation spread like wildfire. The entire Great Zhou Domain was thrown into upheaval, waves of shock rolling endlessly outward.

The Ji Clan! A divine clan ranked among the top three of the Fortune Dominion was eradicated in a single night. Who could remain unmoved by such news?

“Who...did it?”

“They survived the destruction of an epoch, yet couldn’t escape a slaughter that struck overnight. The mighty Ji Clan really fell just like that?”

“The heavens are changing!”

The news continued to spread. Wherever it reached, it stirred a tremendous uproar, with countless cries of shock and astonishment echoing without end. This alone showed just how earth-shattering the collapse of a colossus like the Ji Clan truly was.

Amid the uproar of discussion, a group of figures arrived at the place where Fengqi Sacred Mountain had once stood. However, Fengqi Sacred Mountain had long since been refined and taken away, leaving the land bare, empty, silent and desolate.

“They really met with catastrophe...”

The expressions of everyone present shifted at once. They hailed from the Divine Gaoyang Clan and the Divine Jiang Clan. Leading them were two beings at the Creation Eternal Realm. One was Gaoyang Huai, clad in black robes, with ink-black hair and a slender frame. His features were strikingly youthful and refined.

The other was Jiang Tao, clad in a dark battle robe, his hair and beard bristling like halberds, his gaze cold and sharp. At this moment, even the two Creation Eternals stood stunned, their minds reeling.

They had come to discuss how to divide Lin Xun’s fortune after capturing him. Who could have imagined that upon arriving, they would be met with such a scene? For a time, no one spoke. Expressions flickered between shock and dread, and an oppressive silence weighed heavily on the air.

“There’s a stele erected there!” Gaoyang Huai suddenly spoke, his gaze locking onto the distant land.

Amid the shattered ground and collapsed ruins, a lone stele stood upright like a sword driven into the earth. Upon the stele carved a line of ancient, unadorned writing.

Jiang Tao, who had also noticed the stele, read aloud, “Within one month, I, Lin Xun, will await you all in Fortune Divine City, to settle every debt and grievance. Should you fail to come, I will personally pay you a visit after one month...”

Everyone’s eyes narrowed.

“It was Lin Xun!”

“Without question it’s him!”

The core figures of the two divine clans all revealed expressions that said, just as expected. However, in the very next instant, an even greater shock surged through them like a raging tidal wave.

The Ji Clan had been guarded by four Creation Eternals and twelve Law Transcendence Eternals. Its foundation was in no way inferior to that of the Gaoyang or Jiang Clans. Despite that, in a single night, Lin Xun had trampled them! How could anyone not be shocked?

“It’s been less than a hundred years...how could that boy have become so powerful?” someone said shakily.

The others looked no better. In their minds, Lin Xun was still the man who had left Fortune Divine City as nothing more than a Heavenly Longevity Immortal. Now, everything that had happened to the Ji Clan proved beyond doubt that Lin Xun already possessed the terrifying power to slaughter Creation Eternal Stage beings!

The Divine Ji Clan had fallen in a single night. If it had been the Gaoyang Clan or the Jiang Clan instead, could they have withstood such a massacre? Just thinking about it made their hearts tremble, leaving them restless and unable to regain their composure.

“What should we do now?”

In an instant, all eyes turned toward Gaoyang Huai and Jiang Tao, the two Creation Eternals present.

Chapter 3050 The World in Uproar

What to do? There was no doubt that this was a thorny dilemma. Gaoyang Huai and Jiang Tao exchanged a glance, their brows knitting tightly. After witnessing the annihilation of the Ji Clan, how could they dare underestimate Lin Xun any longer?

In truth, hesitation had already crept into their hearts! Why provoke someone who possessed the tyrannical power to wipe out an entire divine clan overnight? However, the words carved upon the stele made one thing painfully clear: even if they chose to retreat now, Lin Xun would still come knocking on their doors one month later.

When that time came, the consequences would be unthinkable.

“This action is being carried out in accordance with the will of the supreme ruler behind the epochal calamities. We absolutely cannot abandon it halfway!” After a long silence, Gaoyang Huai drew a deep breath, determination flashing in his eyes as he spoke in a firm voice. “Moreover, Lin Xun has already erected a stele and declared war. If we retreat now, wouldn’t we become a laughingstock before all under heaven?”

The words sounded lofty and righteous, but everyone present understood the truth. Gaoyang Huai’s decision was born out of sheer necessity. Of course, no one would expose this fact. Because they all knew that there was no room left to retreat!

Jiang Tao nodded slowly and spoke in a deep voice, “Indeed, we cannot let this matter end here. Lin Xun’s strength may be enough to wipe out the Ji Clan, but do not forget that this is the Fortune Dominion. There are hundreds of epochal civilizations here, and no fewer than thirty-three of them are guarded by Eternal Realm figures. If they unite, destroying Lin Xun is by no means impossible.”

The crowd was stunned for a moment before their eyes gradually began to brighten. As expected, the older the fox, the craftier it was. If the Gaoyang and Jiang Clans confronted Lin Xun alone, they would inevitably suffer devastating losses. On the other hand, if they united with other forces, the combined strength would become terrifying beyond imagination, while the cost could be spread among them.

More importantly, given the influence and standing of the Gaoyang and Jiang Clans, rallying the Eternal Realm figures of the various divine clans was no difficult task.

“Brother Jiang has said exactly what I was thinking.” Gaoyang Huai said, his spirit lifting. “Everyone, do not forget, this is the Fortune Dominion, a land enveloped by the principle powers of the supreme ruler behind the epochal calamity. We are acting in accordance with that supreme being’s will. I refuse to believe that the supreme ruler would tolerate Lin Xun’s continued rampage!”

His words rang out like hammer blows.

Jiang Tao’s eyes flashed. He glanced at Gaoyang Huai and said with a trace of excitement in his voice, “Fellow Daoist’s words have awakened me. In my view, this matter must not be delayed. We must act at once.”

“Good!” Gaoyang Huai nodded decisively. Without further hesitation, the two led their clansmen away, returning to their respective clans to set their plans in motion.

Three days later, all the epochal worlds of the Fortune Dominion were plunged into turmoil. The Gaoyang and Jiang Clan jointly issued an edict to all under heaven, ordering every force to gather at Fortune Divine City in ten days to exterminate Lin Xun!

The news sent shockwaves through the world.

“The Divine Yan, Liangqiu, and Ying Clans have all declared their full support!”

“The Divine Pu Clan has also announced that it will arrive outside Fortune Divine City in ten days!”

“The Divine Chu Clan...”

In a short time, divine clans across the world voiced their stances one after another. Throughout the many epochal civilizations, Eternal figures declared their intent to act alongside the Gaoyang and Jiang Clans, triggering massive upheaval across every realm. All under heaven was thrown into an uproar.

“Lin Xun! Who would have imagined that his return after so many years would stir up such a colossal storm?”

“It’s said he annihilated the Divine Ji Clan in a single night and openly declared war on the Gaoyang and Jiang Clans. That alone was enough to enrage all the divine clans. Now, he has become the focus of universal hostility.”

“But it must be admitted that Lin Xun is truly a ruthless figure. His strength has grown to such a degree that even the divine clans cannot help but feel fear?”

“The world...is about to fall into chaos!”

Voices like these spread without pause. The Fortune Dominion encompassed hundreds of epochal civilizations, yet in three short days, all of them were shaken by this single event. Lin Xun’s name swept across the world like wildfire within those three days, becoming known to cultivators of every epochal civilization.

“If Lin Xun could overturn the Ji Clan, then his power must already be enough to suppress Creation Eternal beings. And don’t forget, he once comprehended the profound secrets of Fortune Divine City and became its lord. Even if all the divine clans join forces against him, the price they would have to pay would be unimaginably severe.”

“Speculation is pointless now. In ten days, everything will be revealed!”

.....

Three days earlier...

Lin Xun, together with Lin Fan and Su Bai, traversed the starry sky. Half a day later, they finally arrived before Fortune Divine City.

“What a grand and magnificent city!” Lin Fan couldn’t help but exclaim as the colossal divine city appeared in the distance, standing tall amid the boundless cosmos. The city’s majesty was peerless. It was so vast and resplendent that even the surrounding stars seemed insignificant in its presence.

Su Bai's eyes shone brightly. On the journey here, he and Lin Fan had already learned of the city's origin from Lin Xun, but witnessing it with their own eyes was an entirely different experience.

Lin Xun's gaze lifted toward the heights above Fortune Divine City, where a vast, chaotic curtain of obscure light blanketed the sky. Within it, a mysterious treasure could be faintly discerned, rising and sinking as it hovered, its form resembling a dark tortoise shell.

The Precious River Map! This was a priceless relic left behind by Chen Linkong's grandfather. Thanks to the protection of this treasure, cultivators could prove the dao and transcend tribulations within the city, without fear of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity.

Naturally, the city's laws and principles suppressed the power of all cultivators. Any Eternal Realm figure who dared approach would be struck down and forcibly repelled. Even Immortal-level beings could only enter by forcibly suppressing their cultivation down to the level of a supreme Emperor Ancestor.

All of this meant that unless Lin Xun, the master of the city, granted permission, no Eternals had any chance of evading the slaughter of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity within the city.

Back then, after Lin Xun departed, many sages of the Ancient Wasteland Alliance, such as Mo Yang and Xingjia, remained behind the city. One purpose was to evade the ravages of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity, and the other was to comprehend the power of the Fortune Origin. In this way, they could prove the dao and break through their realms within the city.

"Let's go."

Lin Xun stepped forward, leading Lin Fan and Su Bai into the city. As the lord of Fortune Divine City, he was naturally untouched by the suppression of its laws.

The moment he entered, scenes from every district of the vast divine city unfolded within his consciousness with perfect clarity. At that instant, he clearly sensed the law power belonging to the city itself!

It was like invisible air, omnipresent, permeating every inch of the city, unfathomably profound, and brimming with mysteries beyond imagination. Back when Lin Xun was still at the Heavenly Longevity

Immortal Stage, he had been able to faintly sense the city's power, yet he was utterly incapable of understanding or comprehending it.

Now, everything was different. With a single thought, countless wondrous dao auras surged into his mind like roaring tidal waves, so overwhelming that he felt an almost irresistible urge to sit down and cultivate on the spot.

In the end, he restrained himself. Having just returned, he wished to meet his old friends first.

"They're cultivating in the depths of the Fortune Starry Firmament..."

Before long, Lin Xun sensed the familiar auras of Battle Emperor Mo Yang and Saint Buddha Xingjia. Without hesitation, he sped through the air with Lin Fan and Su Bai. Moments later, they arrived at the Fortune Starry Firmament.

This was an incomparably vast plain, utterly barren and devoid of vegetation. The ground was solid and unyielding, paved with layers of black divine stone. Above it, the firmament was studded with countless radiant stars, each exuding a distinct great dao aura, floating silently like heavenly lanterns as they cast down varied streams of dao radiance that suffused the vast heaven and earth.

This Fortune Starry Firmament had been created by Chen Xi, the grandfather of Chen Linkong. It incorporated the cultivation systems of more than a hundred epochs into a single starry cosmos, left behind without reservation for future generations to observe and comprehend.

Back then, it was here that Lin Xun grasped the ultimate mystery of the Fortune Starry Firmament, thus becoming the master who governed Fortune Divine City! Just as in the past, many figures were seated cross-legged throughout this region, immersed in meditation as they comprehended the cultivation power contained within the Fortune Starry Firmament.

Some frowned in deep contemplation, some sat motionless like statues, some were radiant with excitement and others stared blankly, lost in a daze...

The sight stirred a strong sense of curiosity in Lin Fan and Su Bai. Seeing this, Lin Xun said at once, “You can meditate here and gain insight into the cultivation systems of different epochal civilizations. It will be of great benefit to your future cultivation.”

The two agreed without hesitation. Meanwhile, Lin Xun continued deeper into the region. The farther he went, the fewer cultivators he encountered, until at last, only around twenty figures remained, seated alone in that vast and silent expanse.

The moment Lin Xun arrived, every one of them sensed his presence and opened their eyes.

“Look who’s here.”

“Haha! No wonder I felt restless today. So it’s our young friend.”

“Lin Xun, when did you return?”

Voices rang out as figures rose one after another, smiling as they stepped forward. At the forefront were none other than Battle Emperor Mo Yang, Saint Buddha Xingjia, and Dragon Elephant Battle Emperor, all with widening expressions of surprise and delight.

“Greetings, elders.” Lin Xun smiled and cupped his hands in greeting. After such a long separation, the reunion naturally filled him with joy.

“Eh? You’ve already attained eternity?” Mo Yang was the first to notice the change in Lin Xun’s aura, a hint of astonishment flashing across her expression. At once, the others realized it as well. Each of them paused for a moment, disbelief evident on their faces.

They clearly remembered that when Lin Xun left Fortune Divine City, he was nothing more than a Heavenly Longevity Immortal. Now, in less than a hundred years, he had already set foot on the Eternal Path!

Such a terrifying rate of advancement stunned even these seasoned veterans, each of them wearing a different expression.

“Come, sit down,” Mo Yang said with a smile. “Tell us what you’ve experienced over the years, and how you managed to attain eternal enlightenment.”

“Indeed, indeed. Since we are finally reunited with our little friend after so long, we should talk over drinks. That would be far more satisfying. What do you all think?” someone proposed

The others laughed and nodded in agreement.