Prodigies 3051

Chapter 3051 Comprehending Creation

Lin Xun sat on the ground together with a group of sages from the Ancient Wasteland Domain, drinking wine and conversing freely. Before long, he recounted some of his experiences since leaving Fortune Divine City, such as his breakthrough to eternity, his journey into the Ninth Heaven Domain, and the reason he had chosen to return this time.

When they learned that the Divine Ji Clan of the World of the Divine had been annihilated by Lin Xun, the gathering fell into stunned silence.

“In terms of combat power, we are probably all inferior to Little Friend Lin Xun now,” Xingjia finally sighed, breaking the silence. The others felt the same turmoil rise within them.

These old monsters had stepped onto the Eternal Path long ago, yet their cultivation still lingered at the Law Transcendence Realm. By contrast, Lin Xun’s rise was like a tide after the rain, unceasing and overwhelming.

More importantly, even in the same realm, Lin Xun already possessed the terrifying power to slay Creation Eternal experts and overturn a supreme divine clan like the Divine Ji Clan. Such feats were far beyond what they could hope to accomplish.

For a moment, the group could only sigh endlessly. Undeniably, Lin Xun had become a dominant existence upon the Eternal Path, like a blazing sun at dawn, radiating peerless brilliance. Even across the vast heavens, he was now a being revered by billions, one that even Eternal Realm experts had to fear!

“So, you’re planning to use this opportunity to wipe out the Gaoyang and Jiang Clans as well?” Mo Yang asked.

With that single question, every gaze turned toward Lin Xun. Lin Xun nodded without hesitation. “They are no different from the Ji Clan, mere lackeys of the hidden mastermind. If they are not dealt with now, endless trouble will follow.”

The group exchanged glances, emotions surging once more. Among the hundreds of epochal civilizations of the Fortune Dominion, who had ever dared challenge the three supreme divine clans of the World of the Divine?

How could anyone not be shocked by Lin Xun's attitude? It could be said that, in the entire Fortune Dominion, only he possessed such foundation and audacity. If anyone else dared speak so boldly, they would have been ridiculed as delusional.

"But you should understand that the Fortune Dominion is enveloped by the powers of the hidden mastermind. Once you are targeted, the calamities you face may be beyond imagination," Mo Yang said gravely.

Lin Xun had long considered this matter. He said thoughtfully, "That is precisely why I returned to Fortune Divine City. Here, I have the power of the Fortune Origin and the protection of the supreme treasure, the Precious River Map. If a great battle breaks out or if unpredictable calamities descend, there will still be a way to counter them."

Realization dawned on the others. As the master of Fortune Divine City, Lin Xun could wield the city's laws. Even if something as terrifying as the Great Silence Unlife Calamity descended, he could withdraw into the city at once and take refuge.

"If those enemies dare to come," Dragon Elephant Battle Emperor said coldly, killing intent surging, "we old fellows will not stand by and watch."

"Exactly. Even if we can't turn the tide, dealing with opponents of the same level is still within our ability." Figures such as Dark Blood Underworld Emperor and Thousand Star Divine Tree all spoke up in turn.

Lin Xun smiled. "I'm only worried that, after witnessing the fate of the Ji Clan, they may not even dare to come."

Laughter spread through the gathering, easing the atmosphere. The banquet continued deep into the night before finally drawing to a close. Afterward, Lin Xun took his leave alone, heading toward Silent Night Range.

That place had once been the residence of Thirteen, a general of the Eternal Night Divine Emperor. During his conversation with Mo Yang and the others, Lin Xun learned that not long after he had left Fortune Divine City, Thirteen had departed alone to venture into other epochal civilizations and had yet to return.

A trace of disappointment rose within Lin Xun. He had hoped to meet Thirteen and discuss Xia Zhi's situation, but for now, he could only set the matter aside.

After watching Lin Xun depart, Mo Yang suddenly swept her sleeve. In an instant, layers of light unfolded as a protective array descended, sealing the area completely and cutting it off from all outside perception.

"Mo Yang, what are you doing?" someone asked in surprise.

Mo Yang took a deep breath before speaking, "When Lin Xun left just now, he entrusted something to me...treasures, meant for us to divide among ourselves."

"Treasures?" A few chuckles rose at once.

"At our level, what need do we have for treasures?" someone said with a smile. "Lin Xun is being far too polite."

Another laughed lightly. "It's merely a token of goodwill. Whether it's valuable or not doesn't matter. What matters is the sentiment. "

Dark Blood Underworld Emperor frowned, his expression firm. "Mo Yang, we should return them. How can we old fellows accept his gifts? If word spreads, we'll become a joke."

Mo Yang's gaze swept across the group. "Decide after you've seen them."

She flicked her sleeve. Swoosh!

In an instant, radiant divine light burst forth, flooding the area. Once treasure after another emerged...divine materials, ancient weapons, supreme elixirs, rare artifacts.

Suddenly, everyone froze, shock flashing uncontrollably in their eyes and their expressions stiffening one by one. These treasures, piled up like small mountains, were all Eternal-grade treasures!

Every single one was a peerless rarity, a divine treasure capable of bringing tremendous advancement to their cultivation!

“This...” No one could remain calm. Moments earlier, they had dismissed it lightly, thinking Lin Xun was being overly polite and almost distant. Now, one by one, they finally realized just how priceless these treasures were. They were far beyond anything they had imagined.

Even Dark Blood Underworld Emperor, who had spoken most resolutely just moments earlier, now stared wide-eyed, his breathing visibly quickening. “Profound Essence Dao Derivation Iron!” he exclaimed. “The treasure I’ve searched for for countless years...how could it actually be here...”

Mo Yang took it all in, a faint smile tugging at her lips as emotion stirred deep within her heart. She had tried to refuse at first as well, but Lin Xun simply left her no room to decline.

At first, she hadn’t thought much of it, but after seeing those treasures, she was truly shaken, finally realizing just how staggering the value of what Lin Xun had given them was. The fact that he was willing to give away such treasures without hesitation stirred boundless emotion in Mo Yang, a warm current spreading through her heart.

She understood his intent. Lin Xun was repaying his debts of gratitude. Back in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, Lin Xun had inherited her legacy in the Realm of the Supreme, and had also received the inheritances of Taixuan, Dragon Elephant, and Xingjia.

Today, Lin Xun was repaying that kindness in this very way!

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Silent Night Range.

Within a grand hall shrouded in the darkness of night.

“Fan’er, Su Bai.” Lin Xun summoned the two to his side. “I will be entering seclusion for a period of time. You may move about the city as you wish, but remember one thing...do not leave Fortune Divine City.”

“Understood.” Lin Fan and Su Bai nodded.

Once the two departed, Lin Xun sat down cross-legged and slowly closed his eyes, his breathing steadying as he entered meditation. He had already reached the pinnacle of the Law Transcendence Realm, and only a single step remained between him and the Creation Realm.

If he were still in the Eternal True Realm, he would never have dared attempt such a breakthrough. Once the Great Silence Unlife Calamity descended, even the slightest misstep would cause all his accumulated efforts to be reduced to nothing.

After all, Lin Xun knew all too well that the mastermind behind the epochal calamity had already set its sight on him, waiting for any chance to deliver a fatal strike.

However, it was different here. This was Fortune Divine City! Here, the Precious River Map stood guard above the heavens, and as the master of Fortune Divine City, he could command its laws at will. Even if the Great Silence Unlife Calamity descended, he had the means to evade it.

For Lin Xun, this was without a doubt the most perfect opportunity to prove the dao and break through to the Creation Realm. However, before proving the dao and stepping into the Creation Realm, there was one more thing he had to do...comprehend the profound mysteries of the laws that governed this city!

“Let’s begin.” Lin Xun drew a slow, steady breath. In an instant, a vast and profound power surged within his consciousness like a rising tide. In a trance, he seemed to once more behold the scenes he had glimpsed when he first comprehended the mysteries of the Fortune Starry Firmament.

A lone figure strode along the endless river of time, clad in a green robe, an ancient sword slung across his back. He appeared to be searching for something. Each time he passed through an epochal civilization, a vast and mysterious array unfurled behind him, displaying the cultivation system of that civilization in precise detail.

That array was none other than the Infinite Divine Talisman! In addition, that figure was none other than Chen Xi, the grandfather of Chen Linkong. His presence seemed unbound by the constraints of time and space, moving through the ages like a deity, traversing different epochs at will.

Only after a long while did he appear within a region resembling primordial chaos. Then, without warning, a great calamity descended! It was formless, colorless, and intangible, born from absolute nothingness. Under its descent, even the great dao, time, and fate themselves seemed destined to be erased!

An indescribable suffocating pressure battered Lin Xun's mind like the collapse of mountains and seas. He knew that this was the power of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity. Facing this sight, Chen Xi let out a long sigh. "So there truly is a hidden mastermind behind all of this..."

The scene abruptly changed. Amid the chaos, Chen Xi personally founded Fortune Divine City, and within it left behind the Fortune Starry Firmament, which integrated the cultivation systems of hundreds of epochal civilizations.

At last, Chen Xi took out a perfectly round black tortoise shell. With a casual toss, it instantly transformed into an invisible yet boundless force of laws and principles, descending and enveloping the entire Fortune Divine City.

From that moment onward, the Great Silence Unlife Calamity, feared by countless Eternal beings, never once descended upon Fortune Divine City again! After countless ages had passed, when Lin Xun, now an Eternal, experienced these familiar visions once more, his state of mind had fundamentally changed.

Only now did he finally realize that the laws governing Fortune Divine City were born directly from the origin power of the Fortune Dominion itself! In essence, these were the Fortune Principle.

Only then did he learn that the Precious River Map was capable of withstanding the bombardment of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity. It was precisely because of this treasure that the origin power of the Fortune Dominion had been preserved, allowing it to endure to this day.

In other words, although the power of the hidden mastermind blanketed the regions surrounding the Fortune Dominion, the reason it could not fully occupy the origin of the Fortune Dominion was because of the obstruction of the Precious River Map!

“My Nirvana Law can counteract the Alpha Origin Law controlled by that hidden mastermind, but it’s clear that the Precious River Map possesses a similar power as well...”

At this moment, Lin Xun sensed the countless mysteries of the Fortune Principles and profound insights poured into his mind.

He finally understood. The reason Chen Lingkong’s grandfather, Chen Xi, was able to traverse countless civilizations, unafraid of the hidden mastermind, was most likely because he had already comprehended and mastered the secrets contained within the Precious River Map!

Chapter 3052 The Hidden Mysteries of the Four Dao Dominions

The Principles of Fortune were born from the origin power of the Fortune Dominion. As Lin Xun continued his comprehension, one profound mystery after another of the Principles of Fortune emerged, all of them grasped and absorbed by him in turn.

The word ‘fortune’ itself carried many meanings. At times, it could be understood as chance or opportunity, and at others, as nature itself.

However, more often than not, fortune embodied creation and nurturing, the forging of heaven and earth, mountains and rivers, and the nourishment of the great dao and all phenomena.

At their core, the Principles of Fortune were inseparable from creation and nurturing. As this understanding deepened, waves of emotion stirred within Lin Xun’s heart. The reason was simple: the Principles of Fortune were terrifyingly powerful. To wield such laws was akin to assuming the role of a world’s creator.

The birth of a world began in primal chaos. When chaos opened and heaven and earth separated, all things came into being. This was the true power of the Principles of Fortune: to create a world from primal chaos, and within it nurture the myriad manifestations of the great dao!

This power was fundamentally different from the power wielded by Eternal beings of the Creation Realm. The Creation Realm fused countless laws and principle powers into a single whole, granting the ability to create all manner of matter, such as turning stone into gold and transforming mortals into the divine.

By contrast, the Principles of Fortune existed to create entire worlds, to nurture a true realm that embodied the myriad manifestations of the great dao. Only at this moment did Lin Xun finally grasp the true meaning behind the existence of the Fortune Dominion.

Whenever an epochal calamity descended, the origin power of the Fortune Dominion would once again create and nurture a new epochal civilization, allowing the path of cultivation to endure in an unending cycle.

All the epochal civilizations now scattered throughout the Fortune Dominion had all been created and nurtured by it. This realization was what truly shook Lin Xun. The Fortune Dominion was nothing less than the cradle of all epochal civilizations!

When epochal civilizations were annihilated by an epochal calamity, they did not vanish entirely. Instead they returned, reborn within the Fortune Dominion, shaping an age in which hundreds of epochal civilizations now coexist. It was like fallen leaves returning to their roots!

Of course, not every epochal civilization endured. Some were erased completely, such as the Immortal Martial Epoch. A sudden thought made Lin Xun's heart tremble. "If that's the case...wouldn't mastering the Principles of Fortune allow me to create epochal civilization one after another?

"No, the Principles of Fortune can create worlds and give birth to all phenomena of the great dao, but forbidden forces such as life, time, and karma are beyond its ability." Realizing the flaw in his earlier thoughts, Lin Xun quickly calmed himself.

“This means that the Fortune Dominion merely creates worlds and nurtures the myriad manifestations of the great dao, but cannot give rise to forbidden powers such as life, time, or karma. Interesting...” Lin Xun suddenly thought of the Return Dominion.

As one of the four dao dominions, Return Dominion was akin to the final destination and ultimate end of all things. Even fallen Eternals were transformed into their most primordial vitality and buried within it. When an epochal calamity descended, the Return Dominion would undergo a cataclysmic transformation, releasing that long-buried vitality back into existence...

In contrast, the Fortune Dominion represented the origin and beginning of all things, giving birth to new epochal civilizations after each epochal calamity...

Thus, the cycle repeated endlessly, life continuing without cease.

“If the Fortune Dominion marks the beginning of all things, and Return Dominion their end, then what profound secrets do the Kunlun Dominion and the All-Wonder Dominion each conceal?”

In that instant, Lin Xun’s thoughts surged like a storm. In the past, before stepping onto the Eternal path, he could never have imagined such matters. Only then did he suddenly realize that each of the four dao dominions concealed supreme secrets unknown to the world.

Days passed one after another.

By the third day of Lin Xun’s closed-door cultivation, news finally reached Fortune Divine City. The various divine clans had answered the call of the Gaoyang and Jiang Clans. In ten days’ time, they would join forces and descend upon the city to slay Lin Xun.

For a moment, all the cultivators in the city erupted into an uproar, trembling with shock. From that day onward, cultivators who had gathered from countless epochal civilizations began fleeing the city in haste, not daring to linger even a moment longer, for fear of being swept up in slaughter that was set to descend ten days later.

In less than a day, the once bustling Fortune Divine City became eerily empty, desolate, and bleak. Only a handful of figures unafraid of death chose to remain.

All of this was quickly learned by Mo Yang, Xingja, and the other old monsters. Almost the moment they heard the news, they realized the gravity of the situation. This time, it was no longer just the Gaoyang and Jiang Clans. Every major divine clan under the heavens had joined the fray!

Eternal Realm experts from across all divine clans had united solely to deal with Lin Xun alone! How could Mo Yang and the others sit still and do nothing? Without hesitation, they immediately set off for Silent Night Range to discuss countermeasures with Lin Xun.

“Esteemed elders, my father is currently in closed-door cultivation,” Lin Fan said respectfully, standing guard before the tightly shut hall together with Su Bai.

Mo Yang and the others all frowned at once. Ten days remained before the enemy reached the city gates. Time was running short.

“Little fellow, how long will your father remain in seclusion?” Xingjia asked gently.

Lin Fan shook his head.

After a brief silence, Mo Yang exhaled slowly. “Very well. Then we shall wait.”

The other old monsters nodded in agreement. Though the situation was dire, they understood better than anyone that Lin Xun was at a critical juncture in his cultivation and absolutely must not be disturbed. Of course, if he showed no sign of emerging before the enemy arrived, they could not simply continue waiting.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun, deep in seclusion, was immersed in a wondrous state of sudden enlightenment. Just the day before, he had thoroughly comprehended the profound mysteries of the Principles of Fortune, and his entire foundation of great dao laws had undergone a startling transformation.

Leaving aside all other dao mysteries, he now possessed four powers that could each be called supreme forbidden daos. They were the Nirvana Law, the Law of Time, the Five Principle Laws of the Return Dominion and the newly grasped Principles of Fortune.

Among them, the Nirvana Law stood at the core, the very foundation of his dao, while the Law of Time was forged from the power of the innate talent Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer. As for the Five Laws of the Return Dominion and the Principles of Fortune, they each originated from the origin power of their respective dao dominions.

It could be said that these four supreme forbidden dao paths had granted Lin Xun unparalleled, heaven-defying power on the Eternal Path, enough to surpass all others of the same realm!

After fully comprehending the mysteries of the Principles of Fortune, Lin Xun's cultivation underwent a wondrous transformation, bursting forth in full force, as if a thin paper barrier had been pierced through, releasing everything at once.

He was about to prove the dao and break through, but at that very moment, an unforeseen variable arose...

For countless ages, the supreme treasure, the Precious River Map, had stood guard above Fortune Divine City. Now, as if sensing something, it stirred at once. An obscure, boundless power surged forth, descending without warning and enveloping Lin Xun completely.

Then, his figure vanished into thin air, as if he had been taken directly from time and space itself. The change came so abruptly that Lin Xun was utterly caught off guard, with no chance to react, let alone resist.

When he finally steadied himself, a scene that shook the soul unfolded before his eyes. In a vast, boundless primal chaos, a mighty river roared and surged onward, its source unknown and its destination unseen.

Within that immeasurable river, the phantoms of countless epochal civilizations rose and fell like rolling waves, weaving forth scenes beyond imagination. An epochal civilization encompassed far too many mysteries: the myriad phenomena of the cosmos, boundless worlds, endless living beings, countless clans and races, and a rigorous, complete cultivation system...

Now, the shadows of those epochal civilizations were mirrored within this vast, chaotic river. This spectacle was so incredible that even Lin Xun was shaken to the depths of his soul. A familiar memory surfaced involuntarily...

Back in the Reincarnation World of the Nirvana of Transcendence, he had once seen a great river flowing without end. However, what was reflected within that river were the supreme beings of every great dao realm of that epoch.

This river, however, was different. What it reflected were not individuals, but one epochal civilization after another!

Where was this place? The instant the question arose, a mysterious realization welled up within Lin Xun's mind...

This is the river of time, existing within the origin of the Fortune Dominion.

This place, like the Mountain of Five Laws in the Return Dominion, the Sea of Fate in the Kunlun Dominion, and the Divine Hill of All Wonders in the All-Wonder Dominion, is among the most forbidden places in all existence.

No voice had spoken. It was a realization that arose naturally within Lin Xun's mind. In an instant, he was shaken to the core.

He had once seen the Mountains of Five Laws, Yingzhou, Penglai, Fanghu, Daiyu, and Yuanjiao, hidden deep within the Dao Burial Ground at the heart of the Return Dominion. However, this river of time before him was something he had never heard of, never once encountered!

As for the Sea of Fate in the Kunlun Dominion and the Divine Hill of All Wonders in the All-Wonder Dominion, this was the first time he even learned of their existences.

After a long while, he finally calmed himself and asked inwardly, "Why have I appeared here?"

As if in response, another realization arose. Only by undergoing tribulations within this river of time can one gain the foundation to transcend the rise and fall of epochs. He has walked this path before.

Before Lin Xin could even ask who ‘he’ was, a familiar figure had already surfaced in his mind. A man clad in green, an ancient sword strapped to his back, strode atop waves formed from countless epochs, advancing toward the boundless distance.

Chen Xi!

So...it was him...

Lin Xun’s mind churned violently as he recalled a faint voice he had sensed long ago, back when he once comprehended the mysteries of the Fortune Starry Firmament:

“If one day someone deciphers this array I've set up, then it probably means this humble one surnamed Chen is no longer the sole walker on this path...”

Back then, Lin Xun had wondered what kind of path Chen Xi was treading alone, but now...

Looking at the mighty river of time surging through primal chaos, he finally understood. This was a dao path signifying true transcendence beyond the rise and fall of epochs! To achieve this, one must first endure tribulations within the river of time, only then could one possess the foundation for transcendence!

So that’s how it is...that’s how it is...

Complete understanding dawned on Lin Xun, and his abyss-deep eyes flared with brilliant light.

Chapter 3053 Nine Ultimate Dao Tribulations

Primal chaos stretched vast and boundless, while the river of time surged on without end, majestic and awe-inspiring. Standing alone within the void, Lin Xun asked inwardly, “Do the mysteries I now perceive all originate from the power contained within the Precious River Map?”

A familiar will responded instantly, “Yes.”

“Then the Creation Realm tribulation meant for me...will descend here?”

“Yes.”

“And if I overcome it, will I also possess the foundation to transcend the rise and fall of epochs?”

“Yes.”

“How formidable is this tribulation’s might?”

“Within the river of time exist nine supreme cultivation civilizations. The tribulation you must face is born from these nine civilizations and is known as the Nine Ultimate Dao Tribulations. This tribulation is divided into nine levels. The moment you step into the river of time, it shall descend.”

“I understand.”

With that, every doubt in Lin Xun’s heart vanished.

He now understood that every mystery he perceived stemmed from the will contained within the Precious River Map. He also finally understood that the Creation Realm tribulation awaiting him was utterly unlike that faced by any other cultivator. It was a convergence of tribulations born from nine supreme epochal civilizations.

It was destined to be utterly terrifying. However, for Lin Xun, it carried an irresistible allure. The reason was simple. By overcoming this tribulation and attaining the Creation Realm, he would also obtain the foundation to transcend the cycles of epochs!

Lin Xun drew a deep breath and quietly closed his eyes. Time slipped by, moment by moment. When his mind, cultivation, qi, spirit, and every power had all been refined to their absolute peak, he opened his eyes. Taking a step forward, his figure entered the vast, roaring river of time.

Rumble!

In an instant, colossal waves surged forth, as though ancient epochal civilizations themselves were crashing down in succession. Their boundless might bore down upon him, making him feel utterly small and insignificant.

Had it been anyone else, their consciousness would have been lost in an instant. Lin Xun stood with his hands clasped behind his back, poised atop the surging river. His gaze was clear and his mind serene, like a supreme sovereign overlooking the tides of history, calmly observing the rise and falls of epochs.

Moments later...Boom!

His figure emerged within an unfamiliar epochal civilization. At once, the aura of tribulation descended, and the heavens and earth dimmed. Vast tribulation clouds pressed downward, heavy and oppressive, warping space and time themselves into chaos.

Lin Xun slowly raised his head. A sharp glint of battle intent flashed within his deep, abyss-like eyes.

Boom!

A thunderous roar erupted, like the moment primal chaos first split to give birth to creation itself. The sound shook the cosmos, causing the surrounding void to quake violently. Blinding divine radiance tore through the darkness, one streak after another, bursting forth from the depths of the tribulation clouds.

There were figures resembling supreme deities descending upon the world. There was a divine lotus standing tall, propping up the heavens above and connecting to the netherworld below. From its petals and leaves poured cascades of primal chaos light. Its aura alone was so vast it blotted out the sun.

There was a Cangwu divine tree rooted in the void, its branches like pathways leading to the myriad heavens, each leaf hanging like an entire world. There were bronze-bodied ants, each possessing the strength to hold up the heavens. One after another, supreme rulers who presided over reincarnation descended...

Each radiated a domineering presence beyond imagination, far surpassing the Law Transcendence Realm, their entire bodies surging with vast tribulation-born power steeped in destruction.

At that very moment, a profound realization arose in Lin Xun's mind...This is the Nine Spirits Supreme Tribulation!

Each of those figures originated from the Immortal Martial Epoch, the previous epoch. Each one was a manifestation of the most powerful existence in the Immortal Martial Epoch!

In other words, this first tribulation represented the supreme tribulation of the Immortal Martial Epoch, specifically targeting those seeking to prove the Creation Realm.

Boom!

Before Lin Xun even had time to gather his thoughts, the nine god-like supreme figures moved simultaneously, launching their assault without the slightest hesitation. The primal chaos lotus swayed, and streams of primal chaos poured down like chains of divine order, lashing forth with devastating force.

The Cangwu tree shook violently. Leaves cascaded from every branch, transforming midair into illusory worlds that stacked layer upon layer as they surged forth to suppress and annihilate.

Elsewhere, peerless sword intent erupted, tearing through the firmament. World-suppressing dao arts swept across the skies, crushing heaven and earth. Thunderous roars resounded like endless thunder, shattering suns and moons, pulverizing mountains and rivers...

In an instant, Lin Xun was completely engulfed by forces so terrifying they defied imagination. This tribulation was no longer just horrifying, it was utterly abnormal, a true taboo. In the blink of an eye, he suffered grievous injuries, his face draining of color as he was left in a wretched state.

One had to know that at his current cultivation, he could already cross an entire major realm and slay intermediate Creation Realm beings. However, in this first tribulation alone, he was being wounded again and again!

However, he quickly steadied himself, unleashing every power he possessed without restraint, fighting alone against all directions and giving everything he had. Forgetting life and death, forgetting time, forgetting everything...only a violent, raging, indomitable fighting spirit remained, boiling and erupting without end.

Kill! Kill! Kill!

Lin Xun was completely lost in the slaughter, his body and mind emptied of all thought. He did not realize that through such combat, his dao foundation was being awakened and unleashed in an unprecedented way. No one knew how much time passed...

Boom! One by one, the nine supreme figures collapsed, exploding into nothingness. The entire world seemed to shatter apart, reduced to ruin and emptiness.

Within that void-like expanse, only Lin Xun remained. His body was drenched in blood, yet his terrifying and boundless fighting spirit and battle intent continued to blaze like the most dazzling light in existence, illuminating all the heavens!

At that moment, he felt an indescribable transformation taking place throughout his body. His mind, cultivation, spirit, and great dao...seemed to be undergoing an extreme forging and cleansing within a furnace. The sensation of that transformation was so exquisite that he nearly groaned in satisfaction.

Only then did he realize that after experiencing the first level of the Nine Spirits Ultimate Tribulation, his cultivation seemed to have been shattered and reforged, becoming more powerful and solid than ever before!

“Only by fighting to the ultimate state can one be reborn through tribulation. This is the true wonder of this tribulation...”

Realization dawned on Lin Xun.

The power of the Nine Spirits Ultimate Tribulation was utterly abnormal, but precisely because of this, it forced one to unleash every hidden potential, subjecting all the power one possessed to the most

fundamental tempering, and thereby achieving the ultimate transformation! In other words, no matter who faced this tribulation, they would be wounded, tempered, and refined as though cast into a raging furnace.

Swoosh! Just as Lin Xun was sensing the changes within himself, the scene before him abruptly shifted, and he found himself standing within an entirely new epochal civilization.

This epoch was known as Wu! The ultimate dao tribulation born of this epoch was called the Divine Wu Supreme Tribulation, a tribulation that targeted a cultivator's physical body.

Compared to the Nine Spirits Supreme Tribulation, the Divine Wu Supreme Tribulation was even more violent. In a matter of moments, Lin Xun's body was shattered dozens of times. Blood and flesh flew apart, and bones cracked and splintered. The scene was so brutal it was almost unbearable to behold.

However, each time his body was destroyed, it was rebuilt anew. This was the power of Nirvana, allowing him to endure the most brutal cycles of destruction and rebirth within this tribulation.

From beginning to end, Lin Xun could only endure, clinging to a single thread of clarity, desperately preventing his consciousness from being swallowed by the boundless agony. Otherwise, he would undoubtedly fail the tribulation.

Fortunately, the cycle of destruction and reconstruction lasted only a short while. Though the pain had been unbearable, when this tribulation finally ended, an unprecedented surge of comfort washed over him, as though his body had been reborn. The power now surging from his repeatedly shattered and reforged physique was utterly beyond comparison to what he once possessed!

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The third tribulation was known as the Grand Martial Supreme Tribulation, originating from the Martial Dao Epoch.

This tribulation tested a cultivator's fighting will and martial techniques. When it descended, it was as though all the martial gods of the heavens had descended together. Terrifying and tyrannical supreme beings of the martial dao filled the sky.

In this tribulation, Lin Xun was like a lone warrior stranded on a battlefield of annihilation, fighting single-handedly against an army of one hundred thousand, locked in ceaseless slaughter and combat...

By the time the tribulation finally came to an end, his fighting will and combat techniques had been tempered to their absolute limits. Every movement he made radiated an overwhelming might, an aura capable of suppressing the heavens themselves.

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The fourth tribulation was called the Heavenly Illusion Supreme Tribulation, born from the Illusory Epoch. This tribulation targeted one's state of mind.

Compared to the others, Lin Xun found this tribulation the easiest to endure. His state of mind had long been tempered to an unprecedented degree, having seen through the truth that 'When falsehood seems real, real things seem false,' and 'knock at the heart and ask for the truth', and comprehended 'creating something from nothing'. He had already endured countless inconceivable trials before this...

Even though the power within this tribulation was terrifying enough to easily disrupt the minds of Eternal beings, it failed to stir even the slightest ripple in Lin Xun's mind.

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The fifth tribulation was known as the Soul Supreme Tribulation, originating from the Soul Epoch. This tribulation targeted the soul and spirit, making it one of the most terrifying tribulations across all epochs.

While enduring this tribulation, Lin Xun felt as though he was walking the razor's edge between life and death. In the end, he was left with nothing but a single thread of consciousness clinging to existence.

When the tribulation finally ended, his Spirit Dharma Form was reforged to the utmost limit. His primordial spirit, both inside and out, became thoroughly interwoven with vast and profound law power.

The sixth tribulation was the Demonic Supreme Tribulation, born of the Demonic Epoch. This tribulation was an even more terrifying test of the dao heart. Beneath its crushing pressure, Lin Xun was confronted with relentless moral trials, questions of good and evil, right and wrong, and light and darkness.

If killing one could save ten thousand, should he kill or not? If someone once slaughtered an entire city, but later repented, turned over a new leaf, and went on to save ten cities, how should such a person be judged?

One dilemma after another unfolded within the tribulation, each more brutal than the last, battering Lin Xun's dao heart and challenging his understanding and judgment of the world.

Fortunately, from the moment he began cultivating in his youth, he had always held onto his own standards of good and evil, right and wrong, and light and darkness. Thus, no matter how fierce the tribulation, his dao heart was never truly shaken.

When he finally emerged from this tribulation, his dao heart had become even clearer and firmer than ever.

.....

The seventh tribulation was called the Grand Righteous Confucian Tribulation, born of the Confucian Epoch. From this tribulation onward, the nature and power of the tribulation changed completely. Lin Xun's dao heart, cultivation, spirit, and dao power were all subjected to devastating assaults.

Because undergoing such a tribulation was nothing less than a direct contention with the great dao itself!

You deem me a heretical demon, I regard you as one who has deviated from the orthodox path. Such a conflict is utterly irreconcilable, like fire and water. It has nothing to do with hatred, but with whose dao stands higher.

It was only then that Lin Xun sensed true danger.

Chapter 3054 Murderous Intent Fills the Starry Sky

As the heavenly tribulation clouds churned and surged, countless dazzling bolts of lightning descended from the sky. Midway through their fall, they transformed into radiant dao characters, drifting through the void.

Each character assumed a different form, radiating a distinct aura. They arranged and recombined in midair, some forming lines of text as sharp as blades and swords, others weaving into passages as resplendent and intricate as brocade. It was mysterious, profound and unfathomable.

Their power was terrifying beyond measure.

Writing was the vessel of civilization. Once inscribed, it became scripture, expounding the truths of heaven and earth, and unveiling the mysteries of the great dao. However, within this Grand Righteous Confucian Tribulation, every single character was akin to a world-destroying calamity, its destructive power far beyond imagination.

Lin Xun fought amid them, wounded time and time again. His cultivation foundation was repeatedly battered, pushed to the brink of collapse, leaving him in constant mortal peril. When he finally endured this tribulation, his body was torn and broken, his primordial spirit shattered and damaged. He was left in a state of utter misery.

Despite that, his eyes shone with incomparable brilliance. This tribulation had brought about a complete transformation in his cultivation!

“The eighth tribulation is called the Silent Emptiness Buddha Tribulation, born of the Buddhist Epoch...”

“The ninth tribulation is called the Three Purities Dao Tribulation, born of the Dao Epoch...Once it is overcome, one shall have truly proven the dao, and obtained the foundation to transcend this long river of time...”

Feeling the earth-shattering changes coursing through his body, Lin Xun drew a deep breath. Anticipation flickered within his eyes.

.....

While Lin Xun underwent his tribulation, days slipped by in the outside world. On Silent Night Range, the patience of Mo Yang, Xingjia, and the other old monsters was wearing thin. Some had already begun to show signs of unease.

“There is only one day left,” Xingjia said, his brows knitted tightly. “The divine clans will strike tomorrow. Perhaps their forces are already on the way.”

Nine days had passed since the declaration of war. The once vibrant and bustling Fortune Divine City had fallen into desolation. An oppressive stillness hung in the air, like the calm before a cataclysmic storm.

“Little fellow,” someone said, glancing toward Lin Fan, “why don’t you go check on your father?”

“No.” Before Lin Fan could respond, Mo Yang cut in coldly. “What if you disturb Lin Xun at a critical moment? Don’t forget that this is Fortune Divine City. Even an Eternal Realm expert would be blocked and struck down by the city’s laws if they attempted to force their way in.”

“So we just wait?” someone asked, frowning.

“What other choice do we have?” Mo Yang replied, her tone heavy with helplessness.

In truth, even she had not expected Lin Xun to possess such composure. Before arriving at Fortune Divine City, he had openly declared war on the Gaoyang and Jiang Clans, and under such circumstances, he still dared to enter closed-door cultivation. Such unshakable tranquility was impossible not to admire.

“Esteemed elders, my father will never shrink from this battle,” Lin Fan finally said, his handsome face filled with determination.

The crowd couldn’t help but smile. Of course, they knew Lin Xun was unafraid. What truly worried them was that he might not realize that the forces approaching were not limited to the Gaoyang and Jiang Clans alone. Eternal beings from other major divine clans were also involved!

Previously, these old monsters had already analyzed that among the hundreds of epochal civilizations within the Fortune Dominion, thirty-nine had Eternal Realm figures stationed within them. Among them, eleven were overseen by Creation Realm experts.

Upon closer calculation, the invading army alone consisted of at least a hundred Law Transcendence Eternals and nearly twenty Creation Eternals! Among them, top-tier giants such as the Gaoyang and Jiang Clans alone each commanded more than ten Law Transcendence Eternals and roughly four Creation Eternals!

Such an army of Eternals, once assembled, could easily sweep away any single epochal civilization within Fortune Divine City. A lineup like this was enough to make even Eternal Realm figures restless and uneasy.

Had they not known that Lin Xun had once single-handedly overturned the Divine Ji Clan, Mo Yang and the others would never have been able to remain so composed.

“Huh?”

Suddenly, Dark Blood Underworld Emperor stiffened as if struck by lightning. His expression changed violently as he stared into the distant heavens. “The enemy...has arrived!”

The words sent a chill through everyone present.

“So soon?” someone blurted out in disbelief. “Wasn’t it supposed to be ten days?”

“That only means they can no longer restrain themselves,” Mo Yang said calmly, her gaze already fixed on the horizon.

Beyond the city, deep within the distant starry sky, countless figures emerged, advancing in silence. There were at least a hundred of them. Each figure suppressed their aura to the absolute limit, carefully avoiding any backlash from the laws of heaven and earth.

From afar, they resembled a vast, rolling mass of dark clouds sweeping in from the depths of the cosmos. At the forefront stood Gaoyang Huai of the Gaoyang Clan and Jiang Tao of the Jiang Clan. Both were Creation Realm Eternals

Behind them followed a group of Creation Realm experts, numbering roughly to slightly over a dozen, and further back was a vast assembly of Law Transcendence Eternals. When they reached a distance of ten thousand feet from Fortune Divine City, they halted in unison, hovering in the void like a gathering of heavenly gods, their gazes fixed upon the city.

This distance was the safest boundary. Any closer, and they would be repelled and struck by the terrifying laws of Fortune Divine City. Before the battle truly began, Gaoyang Huai and Jiang Tao naturally had no intention of forcing their way forward.

The starry sky fell deathly silent, but an oppressive, murderous pressure spread outward like a landslide and tsunami, engulfing every corner of this vast expanse. For Lin Fan and Su Bai, and even for old monsters like Mo Yang and the others, this was the first time they had ever witnessed such a terrifying lineup.

Nearly twenty Creation Eternals! Over a hundred Law Transcendence Eternals!

Such an army, no matter where it appeared, was enough to plunge any world into despair and helplessness. Within the Fortune Dominion, such power was tantamount to a supreme sovereign!

Mo Yang and the others felt unprecedented pressure bearing down upon them, their expressions growing solemn and heavy. Even Lin Fan and Su Bai could no longer remain composed. No matter how much faith they had in Lin Xun, facing such a lineup still filled them with an indescribable sense of tension and unease.

In the starry sky, Gaoyang Huai, Jiang Tao and the others made their move the moment they arrived, immediately beginning their preparations.

Swoosh!

Nine entirely different Divine Rank law powers surged forth, forming a vast heavenly canopy that shot upward and spread outward like endless tidal waves. Visible to the naked eye, the starry sky in all directions around Fortune Divine City was covered layer upon layer by Divine Rank law power.

Then, Gaoyang Huai, Jiang Tao, and their Eternal army ceased suppressing their auras, releasing one terrifying surge of monstrous might after another.

Rumble!

The starry sky roiled violently and countless stars shuddered and swayed. The surging might of the Eternal Realm converged, crashing toward Fortune Divine City like a raging tide. Although this overwhelming might was ultimately blocked by the city's laws, the residual destructive aura alone was enough to make Mo Yang and the others' hearts pound in fear.

They were only Law Transcendence Eternals, just over twenty in number. Faced with such an Eternal army, even a single Creation Realm being would be enough to wipe them out completely!

They could not help but worry how Lin Xun alone could possibly resolve such a predicament.

"It's over..."

Within Fortune Divine CIty, a handful of fearless cultivators had chosen to remain behind, intent on witnessing the coming battle. However, upon seeing this scene unfold, their limbs turned ice-cold and their scalps tingled with dread.

This lineup was far beyond anything they had imagined! Not a single person held out hope for Lin Xun anymore. Some even began to fear that Fortune Divine City itself would be obliterated, and that they would be dragged down with it.

For a moment, terror, regret, and remorse surged through their hearts. Many wished they could slap themselves senseless for stubbornly staying behind. They should have fled long ago!

“Where is Lin Xun? Didn’t you declare that you would settle all grudges here? Now that all our clans have arrived, why do you not even dare show your face?” Gaoyang Huai stood proudly amid the starry sky, his gaze fixed upon Fortune Divine City as his voice boomed like rolling thunder.

His expression was cold and domineering, confidence brimming within him.

“Lin Xun, you probably never imagined that we would join hands with all the divine clans of the world just to deal with you. Now that we have arrived, you don’t even dare show yourself, am I right?” Jiang Tao laughed loudly.

“Even a lion spares no effort when hunting a rabbit. Do not think that destroying the Ji Clan gives you the right to look down upon all the divine clans!”

“Everyone, do you see this? Lin Xun is so frightened that he doesn’t even dare show himself!”

“With such pitiful courage, how did you ever dare to declare war? What difference is there between this and courting death?”

One Creation Eternal after another spoke, their voices reverberating across the starry sky like divine thunder.

“Lin Xun, get out here and face your death!” someone shouted impatiently.

“Come out here and die!”

In that instant, hundreds of Law Transcendence Eternals roared in unison. Their combined might surged like a world-ending storm, sweeping across the heavens. The void howled and the stars suspended in the firmament shattered one after another. Had Fortune Divine City not been protected by its laws, the city itself would have been reduced to dust by that roar.

“Too terrifying...far too terrifying.”

At that moment, the remaining cultivators in the city were so terror-stricken that they collapsed to the ground, their minds utterly blank with fear.

Even Mo Yang and the others wore grim expressions, brows tightly furrowed. The enemy's arrogance was suffocating, as though victory were already in their grasp.

Of course, they had to admit that such an army of Eternals truly possessed the power to plunge anyone into despair. Even if they fought with their lives on the line, they likely wouldn't last even a single exchange!

"How...how can this battle be fought?" A crushing weight settled upon the hearts of these old monsters.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan and Su Bai clenched their fists, their faces dark with fury. So many Eternal beings joined forces just to deal with their father and master alone. How shameless and despicable!

"Lin Xun, why do you dare not show yourself? Come out and face your death!"

In the starry sky, a Creation Eternal with a mountain-like physique let out a thunderous roar, his arrogance utterly unrestrained.

"That damned bastard! If it were one-on-one, Father would slay him as easily as slaughtering a chicken!" Lin Fan hissed through gritted teeth.

Just then, a calm, unhurried voice rang out, "Fan'er, is it worth getting angry over a dying man?"

Everyone shuddered, instinctively whipping around. The tightly closed hall doors slowly creaked open, and Lin Xun's tall, imposing figure strode forth.

Chapter 3055 Like a God Descended Upon the World

Father!

Lin Fan's eyes lit up with uncontrollable excitement. At his side, Su Bai and Mo Yang also brightened with joy. Lin Xun's emergence from closed-door cultivation was like the appearance of a towering pillar, instantly easing the heavy anxieties weighing on their hearts.

Mo Yang was just about to gesture toward the distant enemy and explain the situation, when Lin Xun smiled faintly and spoke first. "Sorry to have troubled you all. Please remain within the city. I alone am more than enough to deal with them."

With that, he rose into the air, stepping effortlessly into the void.

Mo Yang and the others exchanged startled glances. How could they allow Lin Xun to face the enemy alone? Without hesitation, they tried to follow, only to find their bodies frozen in place, completely suppressed by the laws of the city. By the time they realized what had happened, Lin Xun's figure had already swept out of Fortune Divine City.

"Elders, I believe my father will turn the tide." Lin Fan said, his gaze sharp and unwavering. "Let's just watch."

Reluctant as they were, they could only look on from afar. Under the suppression of the Principles of Fortune, there was nothing they could do.

"He's come out!"

In the vast starry sky, Gaoyang Huai, Jiang Tao and the other Eternal beings immediately revealed undisguised killing intent the moment Lin Xun appeared.

"He dares to step out...at least he has some courage. When we kill him later, we might even grant him a swift death," someone said leisurely.

"That depends on whether he's willing to die easily," another sneered.

“Don’t be careless. This boy once annihilated the Divine Ji Clan. Although he only stands at the pinnacle of the Law Transcendence Realm, he already possesses the foundation to slay Creation Eternals. He must not be underestimated,” someone warned solemnly.

“What is there to fear? We have nineteen Creation Eternals among us, every one of them forged through endless ages of bloodshed. On top of that, we wield nine Divine Rank laws and have more than a hundred Law Transcendence Eternals. With such power, we could sweep the world, how could Lin Xun possibly survive?” someone laughed dismissively.

That remark drew a chorus of laughter. They were fully aware of just how heaven-defying Lin Xun’s strength was, but they had absolute confidence in the power they wielded together

Lin Xun halted before Fortune Divine City, stopping precisely at the edge of the area covered by the city’s laws. The moment they saw this, another round of sneers erupted. To them, his move reeked of cowardice, as though he had already prepared to flee back into Fortune Divine City at the first sign of danger.

Lin Xun, however, remained calm and composed, his expression without the slightest ripple, his eyes deep and cold. His gaze swept across the assembled experts, and then he suddenly shook his head.

“So many have come to die,” he said softly. “But most of you are nothing but worthless trash, not even worth a single strike. It seems everything I prepared is wasted.” His voice was calm.

In contrast, to everyone present, it was like a thunderclap exploding in their ears. They froze in shock, unable to believe that Lin Xun would dare to mock them while facing such a terrifying lineup.

“Has this man lost his mind?”

Within Fortune Divine City, the remaining cultivators all shared the same thought. They stood rooted in place, utterly stunned. Lin Fan and Su Bai felt their blood rush and their hearts thunder. Lin Xun’s disdainful, domineering bearing left them utterly awestruck.

Meanwhile, Mo Yang and the other old monsters fell into silence, their expressions turning strange as shock and turmoil roiled within their hearts. The world was vast and boundless, but who had ever dared,

like Lin Xun, to treat so many ancient Eternal powerhouses as nothing more than worthless pieces of trash?

“Courting death.”

“Insolent.”

“Hahaha! A dying man dares to call us trash? I’ve walked the Eternal Path for countless ages, and I haven’t heard a joke this absurd in a long time.”

Gaoyang Huai and Jiang Tao sneered coldly. One Eternal being after another shouted in rebuke, while more stared at Lin Xun with icy eyes, as if gazing at an ant already marked for annihilation.

“He’s doomed anyway, there’s no harm in letting him speak a little more before he dies,” a woman said with a light laugh, covering her mouth.

“Lin Xun, this is the Fortune Dominion. Not only are we here, the supreme ruler behind the epochal calamities is also watching from the shadows. Do you really think that this Fortune Divine City alone can shield you?”

Jiang Tao’s gaze turned icy. In his view, Lin Xun dared to speak with such arrogance only because he relied on his status as the Lord of Fortune Divine City.

However, they had come prepared. The nine Divine Rank laws they had brought this time, combined with the might of so many Eternal beings, were more than sufficient to crush everything!

“All I know is that those who serve as lackeys of the hidden mastermind are destined for a miserable end. The Ji Clan is the clearest proof,” Lin Xun replied calmly.

“Kill him!” Gaoyang Huai commanded in an ice-cold voice, no longer able to suppress his killing intent.

Boom!

The nine Divine Rank laws enveloping the surrounding starry sky roared to life, unleashing torrents of dazzling, terrifying law power that cascaded downward. This was not merely to kill Lin Xun, but to sever every possible path of retreat!

At the same time, hundreds of Law Transcendence Eternals moved in perfect coordination, forming killing arrays and launching a full-scale assault. They were all battle-hardened veterans, having slaughtered countless foes. Even if they looked down on Lin Xun, they would not hold back in the slightest. They unleashed their strongest power to grind him into dust.

Rumble!

How terrifying was the combined might of over a hundred Law Transcendence Eternals? In addition, this was a full-force strike. Monstrous power erupted in an instant, causing the starry sky itself to shudder and collapse violently. Had it not been for the nine Divine Rank laws sealing the surroundings, this single strike attack would have completely obliterated the cosmos!

Vast Eternal power converged into a raging torrent, like a celestial river crashing down from above. Supreme divine arts intertwined within it, accompanied by countless Eternal weapons blazing with dazzling radiance and carrying boundless, terrifying destructive force. All of it surged toward Lin Xun alone.

There was nowhere to evade! Before this earth-shattering blow, the entire city fell utterly silent. Everyone's hearts clenched as they watched the scene unfold. Many didn't even dare to look, fearing they would witness Lin Xun being mercilessly annihilated.

"Father..." Lin Fan wanted to cry out, but no sound came. His heart felt as though it was being crushed in a merciless grip.

The next instant Lin Xun casually flicked his sleeve, as effortless as brushing away dust. The terrifying torrent of power, an assault capable of reducing the entire starry sky to ashes, vanished into thin air without leaving the slightest trace.

The Eternal weapons screamed in agony, shuddering violently as they were blasted backward, their divine light dimming as though struck by an unseen force.

“How is that possible?!”

The hundreds of Law Transcendence Eternals stared in disbelief, eyes wide, minds blank. Even Creation Eternals like Gaoyang Huai and Jiang Tao, who had been poised to strike, could not help but frown, shock flickering across their faces.

“Again!” Jiang Tao roared, his voice booming like thunder.

Once more, hundreds of Law Transcendence Eternals joined forces, unleashing boundless might. Again, before that terrifying power could even reach Lin Xun, it vanished without a trace, like a passing breeze. Not even a single strand of hair on Lin Xun’s head was stirred.

This time, not only Gaoyang Huai and Jiang Tao, but also the cultivators in Fortune Divine City, along with Lin Fan, Su Bai, and Mo Yang, were struck dumb, standing utterly speechless, their eyes wide with disbelief.

“Too weak.”

Lin Xun finally spoke. Those two lightly spoken words were like the cruelest insult imaginable. At once, Gaoyang Huai and the others’ expressions darkened.

“It must be the laws of Fortune Divine City protecting him,” a gray-robed man said coldly, making his judgment.

“Ignorance.” Lin Xun smiled faintly. Then he stepped forward, out of the area covered by the laws of Fortune Divine City.

Pu!

Then, under countless gazes, Lin Xun casually raised a finger, light and effortless. The gray-robed old man, an Eternal at the pinnacle of the Law Transcendence Realm who had just spoken, exploded midair.

Bloody mist burst forth, dyeing the void crimson. From beginning to end, he had no chance to dodge, no time to resist.

“Damn it!” Gaoyang Huai roared. “Attack together! Cut off his retreat! Do not let him return to Fortune Divine City!”

“Kill!”

The starry sky erupted. Nine Divine Rank laws roared into motion, surging like raging heavens. Blazing divine dao radiance descended in layers, sealing the void completely and cutting off every possible escape route.

At the same time, hundreds of Law Transcendence Eternals formed battle formations and launched a full-scale assault. Around them, Creation Eternals such as Gaoyang Huai and Jiang Tao closed in, their auras shaking the cosmos as they struck from afar.

In an instant, the starry sky seemed to collapse completely, plunging into chaos and revealing scenes of destruction, turmoil, and apocalypse. The sight was terrifying beyond words!

Facing such an onslaught, Lin Xun spoke calmly, “Now, I, Lin Xun, will send you all on your way.”

Before his afterimage had even faded, his aura erupted violently, surging higher and higher without end, until his towering figure seemed boundless and immense.

Shua!

He leaped into the air, transforming into a streak of radiant light that pierced straight into the battle formation formed by over a hundred Law Transcendence Eternals. He relied on no divine techniques, and invoked no supreme powers, charging forward purely with his physical body, like a divine rainbow cleaving the heavens!

From afar, he looked like a peerless divine sword, piercing straight into the heart of the enemy army.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In an instant, over a dozen Law Transcendence Eternals were struck head-on. Their supposedly indestructible Eternal bodies failed to withstand the impact at all, their bodies and spirits shattering together as bloody mist exploded across the void.

As Lin Xun advanced, no supreme divine art or Eternal weapon could breach the defenses surrounding him. Under such circumstances, the power erupting from him spread outward unchecked, leaving endless carnage in its wake.

One Law Transcendence Eternal after another was crushed, unable to evade, bursting like blood-soaked bubbles in the void. So fragile, unable to withstand a single strike!

When Lin Xun finally turned back, the hundreds of Law Transcendence Eternals had been smashed into utter disarray, with only thirty or so survivors remaining. All the rest had been crushed into bloody mist, bodies and souls obliterated, dying on the spot.

Gaoyang Huai, Jiang Tao, and the other Creation Eternals were all shaken to the core, horror flashing across their faces. Mo Yang and the others, along with Lin Fan and Su Bai, stood frozen, eyes wide with shock and disbelief.

As for the cultivators within the city, they stood rooted in place, minds utterly blank. At that moment, the heavens and earth trembled, and all things fell silent. In the vast void, Lin Xun remained, standing proudly, unstained by dust or blood, like a god descending upon the world!

Chapter 3056 Peerless Bearing

What did it mean by advancing unhindered? What Lin Xun was displaying at this moment was nothing less than advancing unhindered.

Hundreds of Law Transcendence Eternals had joined forces, forming an iron-curtain battle formation that sealed off the heavens. However, Lin Xun smashed straight through it in a single charge. More than half were swept away instantly while dozens of Law Transcendence Eternals burst apart in midair like fragile bubbles, limbs severed, blood and gore raining down across the void.

Those farther away fared little better. Even without being struck directly, they were grazed by the residual force of Lin Xun's power that tore through the sky like a heavenly blade. Half their bodies disintegrated on the spot. Howling in agony, they fled in panic, faces twisted with terror.

"Could an Eternal dao body...really be that terrifying?"

These Law Transcendence Eternals were no ordinary figures. Every one of them had once dominated an entire epochal civilization. Their judgement was razor-sharp, and they could clearly see that Lin Xun had neither invoked divine techniques nor unleashed supreme arts. He was relying on nothing but his physical body.

That realization only deepened their terror. In the end, only about thirty Law Transcendence Eternals survived, but all of them were pale as corpses, their hearts pounding with fear.

In contrast to the terror gripping the Law Transcendence experts, those at the Creation Realm were instead frozen in disbelief. Gaoyang Huai, Jiang Tao, and the other Creation Eternals had been flanking from afar, launching strike after strike, but every attack fell short. None could halt Lin Xun's advance or slow his slaughter.

It was far too fast! By the time they realized what was happening, scenes of bloody death had already spread across the starry sky, shaking their minds to the core and leaving them unable to accept what they were seeing.

Every expert who witnessed this was filled with shock. The power Lin Xun displayed was simply too terrifying, far beyond anything they associated with the Law Transcendence Realm.

Even the most heaven-defying Law Transcendence Eternal could only suppress seven or eight peers at most. However, Lin Xun had slaughtered equals like chickens, crushing dozens with a single bodily charge. This was something they could not even dare imagine.

"Father...is so strong!"

Lin Fan felt his vision spin, standing there dumbfounded and speechless.

“Master...he...” Su Bai was so shaken that words failed him.

Mo Yang, Xingjia, Dragon Elephant, and the other old monsters were all stunned, eyes wide as they stared at the carnage in the distance. Watching Lin Xun descending upon the world like a god, their hearts surged uncontrollably.

Powerful! Too powerful! The battle had only just begun, but Lin Xun had already revealed his invincible, crushing divine might!

As for the cultivators within Fortune Divine City, they stood frozen, their minds completely blank. Moments earlier, when the Gaoyang and Jiang Clans arrived with Eternal beings from all major divine clans, and divine might swallowed the starry sky, despair and helplessness had gripped everyone.

Now...everything had been reversed!

“This isn’t right!”

A startled cry rang out from the starry sky. A Creation Eternal shouted in disbelief, “He seems to have already broken through to the Creation Realm!”

“What?!”

Gaoyang Huai, Jiang Tao, and the others stiffened. Their gazes locked onto Lin Xun as they scrutinized him closely. Only then did they realize the aura surrounding him was unfathomable and obscure, deep as an abyss, and impossible to perceive through.

“You have sharp eyes,” Lin Xun remarked calmly.

As his words fell, his aura abruptly transformed, surging to an unimaginable height. The starry sky itself trembled and groaned beneath the pressure. Even the nine Divine Rank laws above were violently shaken, churning and roiling in chaos.

“Damn it!”

“How could this be?”

“Before the epochal calamity arrived, wasn’t it said that there were no longer any opportunities to prove the dao and break through to higher realms?”

“Moreover, this is the Fortune Dominion. The Eternal tribulation triggered when one attains the Creation Realm should be something we can sense. Why was there not the slightest sign beforehand?”

In that instant, the expressions of Gaoyang Huai, Jiang Tao, and the other Creation Realm beings changed completely. The upheaval caused by an Eternal proving the dao and undergoing tribulation was immense, enough to shake every region of starry sky within the Fortune Dominion. Despite that, from beginning to end, none of them had sensed even the faintest sign of such a tribulation!

They had never imagined that Lin Xun, a cultivator they believed to stand at the Law Transcendence Realm, had already crossed that threshold in silence and stepped into the Creation Realm.

The realization struck them like a thunderbolt. Everything had caught them utterly unprepared. Meanwhile, the roughly thirty surviving Law Transcendence Eternals stood ashen-faced, bitterness and lingering terror filling their hearts.

Only now did they finally understand. No wonder Lin Xun was so terrifyingly powerful. It turned out that he had already attained the Creation Realm. With such a foundation, sweeping aside Law Transcendence Realm experts was only natural!

Moreover, Lin Xun was no ordinary Creation Realm existence. Even when he had merely stood at the pinnacle of the Law Transcendence Realm, he had single-handedly annihilated the Divine Ji Clan, slain three Creation Realm beings, and massacred a group of Law Transcendence experts.

Let alone now.

“The Creation Realm...”

At this moment, Mo Yang and the others finally grasped the truth. The shock in their hearts was utterly beyond words. Only now did they finally understand why Lin Xun had been in closed-door cultivation during those past days. He had been proving his dao and breaking through to the Creation Realm!

Creation Realm! In the Fortune Dominion where Immeasurable Eternals did not exist, this was already the absolute pinnacle of existence. How could they not be shaken to the core?

Even they, just like Gaoyang Huai and the others, could not comprehend how Lin Xun had seized the opportunity to prove his dao and undergo tribulation during the period leading up to the epochal calamity.

Nor could they understand why such a breakthrough had failed to stir even the slightest ripple from beginning to end. It was shocking, utterly inconceivable.

At that moment, Lin Xun lifted his head and looked toward the heavens. “Right now, those I truly need to fear are not you, but the mastermind behind this epochal calamity. But it seems your operation this time has received no assistance from that so-called supreme ruler.”

His casual words caused Gaoyang Huai and the others’ expressions to darken further, their faces turning grim.

“That supreme ruler is akin to the great dao itself, omnipresent and all-encompassing! How dare you slander him?” Jiang Tao roared.

“Is that so? Then I would like to see whether the so-called supreme ruler you worship will appear after I slaughter all of you.” Lin Xun strode forward with his hands clasped behind his back. His eyes burned like blazing torches, and the terrifying pressure of the Creation Realm erupted outward in a thunderous surge.

“Quick! Attack together!” Gaoyang Huai roared.

If they retreated now, the divine clans behind them would inevitably follow in the footsteps of the Ji Clan. It was something none of them could accept. Only by killing Lin Xun here and now could they eradicate this threat once and for all!

“Kill!”

Jiang Tao and the other Creation Realm beings moved in unison. Each one erupted with terrifying might as they struck together at Lin Xun.

Rumble!

The heavens darkened as the world collapsed into primal chaos. The power wielded by those at the Creation Realm was naturally far beyond anything the Law Transcendence Realm could compare to. With the slightest movement, they could unleash vast law powers, crush the heavens, and annihilate entire worlds.

These nineteen Creation Realm beings were the very pillars of the divine clans within the Fortune Dominion. Each had risen through the vicissitudes of countless ages, and the divine abilities and methods they commanded could be called the very pinnacle of the present world.

At this moment, their combined assault was no different from a procession of supreme rulers descending upon the starry sky. By comparison, those at the Law Transcendence Realm were completely overshadowed, no longer worth a second glance.

Moreover, the nine Divine Rank laws were also wielded by these Creation Eternals, combining their might to besiege Lin Xun.

Boom!

The vast and boundless divine power of the Creation Realm spread outward in all directions. Some of it transformed into blazing divine swords radiant as suns. Some condensed into ancient divine mountains that propped up entire worlds. Others became colossal divine birds whose wings tore open the heavens.

In addition to these supreme divine manifestations, countless Eternal weapons also descended, such as whips, hammers, rulers, swords, seals, and pagodas. Each treasure blazed with resplendent light, unleashing astonishing phenomena that filled the starry sky.

Such an assault was enough to make even Creation Realm existences tremble with fear and sink into despair! Despite all that, Lin Xun remained calm and composed, his expression utterly unruffled. He stepped forward and casually made a grasping motion.

Boom!

In an instant, a colossal hand capable of blotting out the heavens appeared out of thin air. It was as though a primordial abyss of chaos had descended upon the world, surging with obscure and mysterious fluctuations of law power.

The moment this giant hand manifested, an indescribable aura of destruction erupted. It tore apart the power bombarding the nine Divine Rank laws, scattering it like a retreating tide. The void itself collapsed and split apart, as fragile as paper.

It felt as though this single hand could overturn the starry cosmos and crush all things beneath the heavens! Then...the giant hand slammed down. Boom!

How terrifying was the torrent of power unleashed jointly by nineteen Creation Realm beings? In this very instant, it was violently blasted apart by that single palm strike. Endless rain-like shards of divine light burst forth. Supreme divine powers shattered in the explosion, while Eternal weapons were hurled backward, trembling and wailing as they were sent flying.

The combined assault of nineteen Creation Realm powerhouses was shattered by one palm! Gaoyang Huai and the others turned pale. One after another, they staggered back, blood and qi churning chaotically within their bodies, their expressions turning grim and solemn.

Too strong!

Lin Xun, having reached the Creation Stage, was now a heaven-defying monster, an existence that could not be measured by a conventional standard! That single palm strike sent chills down Mo Yang and the others' spines, leaving them utterly shaken.

Lin Xun fought nineteen Creation Realm beings alone. Among them were several fearsome experts at the pinnacle, yet he still appeared domineering and tyrannical!

"Kill!"

Gaoyang Huai and the others' eyes turned bloodshot. They cast aside all hesitation, throwing themselves forward once more with everything they had, holding nothing back. They knew all too well that if even they, beings of the Creation Stage, failed to kill Lin Xun here in the Fortune Dominion, then every divine clan in the world would inevitably be crushed beneath his feet!

This was something none of them could accept.

"Ants shaking a tree...nothing but a joke." Lin Xun said coldly as he stepped forward.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

With every step he took, the starry sky shuddered. An indescribable terrifying might radiated from his towering figure, as though a supreme sovereign of the heavens were striding forth. All supreme divine powers and Eternal weapons that struck toward him were shattered with a casual wave of his hand, unable to harm even a single strand of hair on his head.

Instead, under the crushing pressure of his might, his opponents were rocked and battered like boats trapped in raging waves. Their encirclement was shattered again and again. That invincible, all-crushing divine might made Lin Xun the most dazzling light on the battlefield, his presence eclipsing all others as he stood alone, dominating the starry cosmos.

In contrast, the combined might of Gaoyang Huai and the other eighteen Creation Realm beings was utterly suppressed by Lin Xun. The gap was unmistakable!

Chapter 3057 A Sudden Calamity

The Creation Realm was a realm where one refined the laws and principles of heaven and earth for personal use, wielding miraculous power akin to a legendary creator, and capable of turning the mundane into the extraordinary.

Within the river of time born from the origin power of the Fortune Dominion, Lin Xun overcame the Nine Ultimate Dao Tribulations in one fell sweep. Not only did he successfully prove his dao and ascend to the Creation Realm, but he also gained the foundation to transcend the rise and fall of epochs.

The power he now wielded was fundamentally different from that of other Creation Realm cultivators, so vast such that no one of the same realm could truly compare. Under such circumstances, slaughtering Law Transcendence cultivators as he had earlier was utterly effortless, with no possibility of resistance or obstruction.

Now, even when facing the combined assault of nineteen Creation Realm beings, the situation was no different. After all, this was now a battle within the same realm.

Even when he stood at the Law Transcendence Realm, Lin Xun could already slay intermediate Creation Realm experts, let alone now, after ascending to the Creation Realm.

From the moment the battle erupted, Lin Xun held an absolute advantage. His divine might surged unchecked, overwhelming all others and revealing combat power that defied the heavens.

Boom!

A pagoda forged of white bone descended from the sky. Vast waves of law power surged around it, transforming into mountains of corpses, seas of blood, and infernal purgatories that plunged the void into chaos.

Lin Xun answered with a single palm strike. The white bone pagoda was blasted away with a thunderous boom, cracks spiderwebbing across its surface. At the same time, a streak of sword qi burst forth from Lin Xun’s body, flashing through the void like lightning.

Pu!

The head of the Creation Realm cultivator controlling the pagoda was severed cleanly, blood spraying high into the heavens. Only because his primordial spirit fled in time did he avoid complete annihilation.

Rumble!

Meanwhile, the mere aura radiating from Lin Xun shattered the attacks coming from all directions, leaving him utterly untouched.

“Kill!”

A black-robed man let out a piercing roar, burning his own cultivation as he transformed into a streak of blood-red light, launching a desperate, all-or-nothing strike. Unfortunately, his attack never even reached within ten feet of Lin Xun. It instantly reduced to dust, as if it had struck an invisible wall of copper and iron.

Lin Xun stepped forward. Boom!

Billions of obscure strands of radiant light intertwined in an instant, forming a vast and profound grand array that descended from above. The black-robed man was suppressed completely, his body and primordial spirit swept away before they could even begin to disintegrate.

A Creation Realm being was suppressed and killed with ease! The sight sent a chill straight through Gaoyang Huai and Jiang Tao.

“How can he be this strong?!” someone roared in fury.

From the very start of the battle, Lin Xun had displayed an invincible, domineering stance. Even with nineteen Creation Realm beings joining forces, they were utterly incapable of suppressing him. On the contrary, he was suppressing them alone. Who could possibly accept such a reality?

These were figures who had survived countless ages of rise and fall, yet even united they accomplished nothing. Instead, Lin Xun seized the moment and slaughtered one of them outright. It was terrifying beyond words.

“There is no path of retreat. Fight him to the death!” a silver-robed woman said coldly. She raised her jade-like hand, commanding a Divine Rank law. Her aura roared upward, its might alone enough to pulverize even Law Transcendence beings.

Despite that, before Lin Xun, she was utterly powerless. In the blink of an eye, she was struck back, blood spilling as she was forced into retreat. Had the others not intervened to restrain Lin Xun together, she would have perished on the spot. At this moment, Lin Xun was simply too strong, advancing unhindered with no one able to stop him.

Before long...Shua!

Lin Xun’s palm cleaved across the heavens like a divine blade. A flash of peerless brilliance erupted, and a Creation Realm expert was severed at the waist. Before his primordial spirit could even flee, it was crushed on the spot, annihilated completely.

From that moment on, the battle became a one-sided slaughter. One Creation Realm being after another fell.

The heavy stench of blood permeated the collapsing, primal-chaos-like starry sky. Dao sounds reverberated without end, divine radiance swept in all directions, and the battlefield transformed into a doomsday-like purgatory.

Lin Xun moved freely among them, unrestrained and unstoppable. Even beings of the Creation Realm were powerless to halt his killing spree.

Furious roars. Piercing screams. Crimson blood and death intertwined, painting a scarlet scene capable of shaking the ages.

Within Fortune Divine City, Mo Yang and the others felt their limbs turn ice-cold, their dao hearts trembling violently. They stood there dumbfounded, as though they had forgotten how to breathe. This was no longer a battle of one against many. It was a massacre carried out by Lin Xun alone!

“Kill!”

Desperate roars thundered across the starry sky. Gaoyang Huai and Jiang Tao's eyes turned bloodshot and their veins bulged. They fought like madmen as they cast aside all concern for their own lives.

Unfortunately, it was still futile. They could not shake Lin Xun in the slightest. Instead, their companions continued to fall one after another...

The sight made their hearts feel as though they were being torn apart. They were not without trump cards of their own, yet even when those were unleashed, Lin Xun crushed them with overwhelming force, leaving them utterly ineffective.

Very quickly, of the nineteen Creation Realm existences present, only nine remained. Even among the survivors, several were already grievously wounded.

Gaoyang Huai and Jiang Tao had yet to give up, but the remaining thirty-odd Law Transcendence Eternals were already gripped by terror, their courage shattered and their fighting spirit completely collapsed.

"We should retreat."

"In the entire Fortune Dominion, no one can rival Lin Xun!"

"Run!"

Panic erupted. The Law Transcendence powerhouses fled in disarray, their faces pale with terror as they scattered in all directions. They were the first to collapse.

"Do you truly think I, Lin Xun, would allow insignificant trash like you to escape?"

With a flick of his sleeve, streams of Divine Rank laws shot skyward, completely sealing off this stretch of the starry sky.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! At the same time, four great dao bodies manifested out of thin air and struck down together. Each dao body now possessed power no weaker than Lin Xun's true form. Acting in unison, their speed and might far exceed anything Law Transcendence cultivators could hope to withstand.

Terrified screams and furious curses rang out in rapid succession. In the blink of an eye, all thirty-odd Law Transcendence Eternals were wiped out completely. Not one survived!

Witnessing this, Gaoyang Huai, Jiang Tao, and the remaining Creation Realm beings still clinging to desperate resistance felt a bleak despair wash over their hearts. It was over! The tide had completely turned!

Earlier, they had united the Eternal beings of all the major divine clans, assembling an overwhelmingly powerful lineup. Upon their arrival, they utterly disregarded Lin Xun, openly mocking him and clamoring for him to come out and accept death.

Now...all that remained in their hearts was despair and utter helplessness! No one could have imagined that Lin Xun would successfully prove the dao and ascend to the Creation Realm. No one expected Lin Xun's strength to reach such a tyrannical level!

The battle raged on. Lin Xun did not hold back. With the four dao bodies joining the fray, the enemy's collapse only accelerated.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

One Creation Realm being after another fell amid the starry sky. At the moment of death, each had both body and primordial spirit seized by Lin Xun. None were spared a tragic end.

In the end, only Gaoyang Huai remained. His face was smeared with blood, his black hair disheveled. He roared like a wounded beast, his voice hoarse with hatred, "Lin Xun, the epochal calamity is descending...you will not escape death either! Just you wait..."

Boom!

Before he could finish, Lin Xun coldly brought his palm down, blasting Gaoyang Huai's body apart. Thus, every Eternal Realm being who had gathered to besiege Fortune Divine City was wiped out by Lin Xun alone.

However, before the people of Fortune Divine City could recover from their profound shock, a terrifying beam of tribulation light suddenly appeared out of nowhere. It carried an incomparably dreadful power, far surpassing anything before it. Like a peerless sword qi cleaving through the heavens, it descended straight down, striking at the very moment Lin Xun relaxed his guard.

"What's happening?"

In that instant, countless hearts jolted in alarm. That tribulation light was obscure and unfathomable, suffused with an eerie, ominous aura. The moment it appeared, the vast starry sky abruptly darkened. Even the layers of Divine Rank laws blanketing the heavens were suppressed, frozen in place, unable to move.

Before anyone could react, the tribulation light sliced through boundless space and time, crashing into Lin Xun and tearing his flesh apart.

"Lin Xun!"

"Father!"

"Master!"

Mo Yang and the others, together with Lin Fan and Su Bai, cried out in horror, their expressions completely changing. No one had expected such a sudden reversal, especially at the very moment when Lin Xun was sweeping invincibly through all Eternal Realm foes.

In the next instant, Lin Xun's figure reappeared hundreds of feet away. The tribulation light had destroyed nothing but an afterimage left behind by his terrifying speed of movement.

Mo Yang and the others all exhaled in relief. The very next instant, their expressions froze as they turned toward the depths of the starry sky, confusion and unease flashing in their eyes. At the same time, Lin Xun's expression turned solemn.

Deep within the starry sky, a gray, mist-shrouded tribulation cloud had silently formed. It exuded an eerie, ominous aura that sent chills through the soul, even without a single sound. The earlier beam of tribulation light had emerged from deep within that cloud.

Even Lin Xun felt a chill creep across his body, as though an invisible gaze had locked onto him from afar, filling him with unease.

Could it be the Great Silence Unlife Calamity?!

The moment this thought crossed his mind, the tribulation cloud shuddered violently. From its depths, hundreds and thousands of formless, colorless tribulation lights burst forth, tearing through space and time as they shot straight toward Lin Xun.

Boom!

Almost by instinct, Lin Xun pushed his cultivation to an unprecedented height. His aura surged like a boiling cauldron, erupting without restraint.

"Destroy!" Lin Xun roared. Billions of sword qi imbued with the profound essence of Nirvana burst forth, unfurling into boundless curtains of light that collided head-on with the descending tribulation.

A deafening barrage of explosions followed. The starry sky split apart, cracks spreading across it like a shattered canvas. In the end, Lin Xun managed to block the onslaught of tribulation light, but the impact sent his blood and qi into violent turmoil. His figure staggered, and his expression grew noticeably grim.

From those tribulation lights, he sensed a familiar aura, identical to the trace of the Alpha Origin Principle within the Alpha Origin stone statue he had refined! There was no doubt that this was the work of the mastermind behind the epochal calamity.

Moreover, this time the mastermind did not rely on the power of others. Instead, it directly manifested a great calamity in the depths of the starry sky and locked onto Lin Xun!

Chapter 3058 Heavenly Mandate Apostle

In Fortune Divine City, Mo Yang and the others were all trembling with fear.

The Great Silence Unlife Calamity! No one had expected that after Lin Xun had just achieved an unprecedented victory, this devastating tribulation would suddenly strike. In addition, who among the Eternals present didn't know about the power of this tribulation?

The Great Silence Unlife Calamity was the most feared among all within the Eternal Realm. In the past, this tribulation had wiped out countless exceptionally talented Eternals in other epochal civilizations!

"Lin Xun, come back quickly!" Xingjia immediately shouted, his voice echoing through the cosmos. This was Fortune Divine City, a place that could withstand the onslaught of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity.

In the starry sky, Lin Xun shook his head and said, "Don't panic, everyone. I want to see just how powerful this tribulation is."

His eyes were deep, revealing a hint of fervent fighting spirit. A long time ago, he had heard various rumors about the Great Silence Unlife Calamity. Even supreme beings like the Eternal Night Divine Emperor had suffered heavy wounds from this tribulation!

The only thing that puzzled Lin Xun was the relationship between the Great Silence Unlife Calamity and the mastermind behind it all. After all, according to common sense, if this tribulation was completely controlled by the mastermind, then in the past, it would have been incredibly easy for them to kill him.

There would have been no need to instruct the Zen Sect, the Shaman Sect, and the Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain to attack him. Nor would there have been any need to instigate the various divine clans in the Fortune Dominion to deal with him.

However, if the Great Silence Unlife Calamity was not controlled by the mastermind, then it didn't make sense either, because before, he had clearly felt the aura of the Alpha Origin Principle from those streaks of tribulation light!

Therefore, Lin Xun found this incredibly perplexing.

"This kid..." Upon learning of Lin Xun's intentions, everyone’s hearts sank. At a time like this, he still wanted to recklessly challenge the Great Silence Unlife Calamity?

Lin Xun had only just attained the Creation Realm. Without reaching the peak of this realm, he would have no chance of entering the Immeasurable Realm! It was clear that he was insisting on testing the power of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity. This was incredibly daring, bordering on suicidal, so how could Mo Yang and the others not be worried?

Lin Fan and Su Bai exchanged glances, feeling a subtle, indescribable excitement. The spirit Lin Xun displayed at this moment shocked and even impressed them! Perhaps only with such a spirit could their father (master) achieve his current level of mastery of the great dao.

Suddenly, from the gray, swirling tribulation clouds deep in the cosmos, a long blade condensed from tribulation light suddenly appeared. It flashed through the void, traversing time and space, and abruptly struck towards Lin Xun.

The attack had come too quickly! In an instant, it was right in front of him. The long blade exuded a strange and ominous aura. The weapon was a murky gray, sending shivers down the spine.

Clang!!

In that critical moment, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron appeared, blocking the descending blade. Dao light burst forth, and the ensuing roar was like thunder. The long blade shattered, and the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron was also sent flying backward.

Unexpectedly, under such a terrifying tribulation blade strike, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron remained completely undamaged!

Mo Yang and the others were stunned. They didn't know that during the Nine Ultimate Dao Tribulations in the river of time, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, like Lin Xun, had also undergone repeated cycles of destruction and reconstruction. It had been completely transformed.

Now, the cauldron was completely connected to Lin Xun's blood and soul, and its entire body was inscribed with the profound principles of Nirvana!

Lin Xun recalled the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, standing in mid-air. Although his expression was solemn, his state of mind had calmed considerably. Soon, the gray tribulation clouds deep within the starry sky churned, and one tribulation weapon after another emerged. There were swords, spears, halberds, ancient seals, pagodas, and much more. They were dense and numerous, all filled with a strange and ominous aura, and immensely powerful.

Such destructive power could easily kill figures like Gaoyang Huai and Jiang Tao, who were at the Creation Realm. Lin Xun dared not be careless and fought with all his might, unleashing power far beyond what he had displayed when he killed Gaoyang Huai and the others.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the cosmos, Lin Xun glowed, making him look as majestic as a god. The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron slashed through the air, and each beam of tribulation light was blocked in front of him, exploding with a deafening roar.

It was at this moment that Mo Yang and the others finally realized how heaven-defying Lin Xun's combat power was after reaching the Creation Realm. When he had killed Gaoyang Huai and Jiang Tao, he clearly hadn't used his full strength. Only now did he truly reveal his full power.

After Lin Xun blocked the last tribulation weapon, a voice suddenly rang out from the depths of the gray tribulation clouds, "Eh?!"

The voice was ancient, filled with an indifferent and ruthless aura. It was just a single syllable, yet it was like a thunderclap that shattered the ages, shaking the starry sky and causing it to tremble and wail.

Mo Yang and the others' vision went black, and they felt their minds being shaken. They were all horrified and immediately activated their powers to protect themselves, Lin Fan, and Su Bai.

They were in Fortune Divine City, which was covered by the Principles of Fortune, yet that voice could still produce such terrifying fluctuations. How could anyone not be shocked?

"He is indeed a heretic that cannot be tolerated in this world." Along with that ancient and indifferent voice, a figure condensed from the depths of the tribulation clouds, coming out one step at a time. He was shrouded in a golden light, with countless golden rays of law power flowing around him, shining like a blazing sun that tore through the eternal night of ages.

The light was too bright, so people could only see his indifferent and cold silver eyes and the layer of armor covering his body, which seemed to be forged from immortal metal. Upon his appearance, an incredibly terrifying power fluctuation instantly swept across the area around him like a raging tide, like an ancient divine mountain pressing down.

Every powerful expert who witnessed this felt their insides splitting, and their minds were shaken. Meanwhile, torrents of destructive light cascaded down from his dazzling and majestic figure. The layers of Divine Rank law power that had previously covered the surrounding cosmos were now completely suppressed, rendered utterly useless.

“Terrifying, absolutely terrifying! An aura far exceeding the Creation Realm, is he...is he the mastermind behind the epochal calamities?”

Everyone was horrified. The eyes of old monsters like Mo Yang, Xingjia, and Dragon Elephant flashed with intense light. Their skin felt taut, and their cultivation bases surged wildly as they desperately resisted this overwhelming power.

Furthermore, those cultivators scattered throughout Fortune Divine City were all collapsing to the ground at this moment, their life force draining away like flowing water. They were actually being suppressed by the sheer force of that terrifying power!

The golden figure stood in the void like a supreme ruler, not even needing to make a move; that mere display of power was enough to demonstrate how terrifying his strength was.

“Hand over the profound principles of Nirvana within you, destroy your cultivation, and I can spare your life on behalf of my master.” The golden figure spoke, his voice ancient, indifferent, and condescending, as if he were bestowing a favor. The voice echoed throughout the universe, oppressive and intimidating.

At this moment, Lin Xun's expression became unusually serious. Although he could withstand the impact of the pressure released by the other party, he felt an unprecedented force pressing on him, causing every inch of his skin to feel a stinging and tearing sensation.

Despite that, he still keenly caught onto something. He had mentioned ‘master!’

“You are not the mastermind behind the epochal calamities?” Lin Xun frowned.

The other party hadn't attacked immediately, so he wouldn't act rashly at this moment. If he could figure out the other party's background, that would undoubtedly be even better. A being had emerged from the Great Silence Unlife Calamity—this in itself was incredibly unbelievable.

“The mastermind behind the epochal calamities?” The golden figure was clearly displeased with this title. “My master wields the power to overturn epochs; how dare you slander him? Ignorance is bliss, I won't hold this against you this time.”

This seemed to be an acknowledgment of Lin Xun's abilities. However, his words were filled with the arrogance of a superior being, as if Lin Xun were merely an ant on the ground.

“So you're just a servant of that mastermind behind the scenes.” Lin Xun sighed softly, somewhat disappointed. He had thought that this time the mastermind had revealed himself, but now it was clear that wasn't the case. The other party kept referring to ‘my master,’ so how could he be the mastermind?

“To be able to serve the master is something that any Eternal would dream of!” said the golden figure as his eyes were fixed at Lin Xun. His tone carried a hint of admiration, “You are quite impressive to be able to withstand the power of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity that I borrowed while also possessing the profound principles of Nirvana. If you are willing to submit, then you can also become a Heavenly Mandate Apostle like myself.”

Lin Xun's eyes flashed with a strange light. So, this guy was borrowing a portion of the power of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity. In addition, he called himself a Heavenly Mandate Apostle. Did this mean that all those who served the mastermind behind the scenes could be called Heavenly Mandate Apostles?

Heavenly Mandate? What a boastful title!

At this moment, Lin Xun felt a faint surge of excitement. He realized that if he could capture this golden figure today, he might be able to force out information related to the mastermind behind it all! He might even be able to reveal the identity of the mastermind!

Seeing that Lin Xun remained silent, the golden figure in the distance said arrogantly, “Young man, it's your good fortune to receive my recognition. Now, kneel down, offer up the profound principles of Nirvana, and pledge your allegiance to me and my master. I will grant you supreme glory.”

He spoke condescendingly, demanding Lin Xun kneel and beg for mercy, as if bestowing a favor and a gift. Lin Xun couldn't help but let out a cold laugh. "What kind of nobody are you? A mere lackey of that mastermind behind the scenes, yet you dare to demand that I kneel?"

"Hmm?" The golden figure was slightly angered. A single sound from him caused the entire starry sky to tremble, and the endless void shattered like pieces of fragile glass, revealing shocking spatial cracks.

"Just his voice alone is so terrifying. If he were to truly attack, this entire cosmos probably wouldn't be able to withstand a single blow! What kind of terrifying cultivation does this self-proclaimed Heavenly Mandate Apostle possess?"

Mo Yang and the others were inwardly shaken, their expressions changing drastically. The Creation Realm was already the highest one could go in the Fortune Dominion. While the Immeasurable Realm had always existed, it was impossible to encounter an expert at that stage here.

Despite that, the golden figure that had emerged from the Great Silence Unlife Calamity was clearly far beyond the Creation Realm. Therefore, it was impossible for them to imagine just how powerful his cultivation truly was!

Chapter 3059 Setback

“In previous epochs, there have also been heretics like you who thought they were treading a path against the heavens, ignorant and arrogant, always believing that their chosen dao could break everything and rewrite everything. But in our eyes, you are nothing more than an ignorant and pathetic worm.”

The golden figure's eyes were indifferent, tinged with a hint of coldness. “If I wished, with a single thought, I could overturn the seas, sink the land, change the mountains and rivers, and turn the entire starry sky into scorched earth. But if you kneel and surrender, you too can possess the same power as me, fearless of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity, and transcend the Eternal Stage!”

By the end of his speech, his voice carried a hint of arrogance and immense temptation.

At this moment, if it were someone like Gaoyang Huai or Jiang Tao, who had been trapped in the Fortune Dominion for countless years, they might have been tempted by this proposition. After all, for them, the Great Silence Unlife Calamity was like a shadow of death that could take their lives at any moment. Who wouldn't want to completely escape from it?

However, Lin Xun only sneered, “What kind of Heavenly Mandate Apostle are you? It seems you're used to being someone's dog. Let me guess, back then, did you also gain the qualification to be someone's dog by kneeling and surrendering?”

“You...” The golden figure was furious, his aura surging. Two divine beams shot out from his silver eyes, resembling two heavenly swords tearing through the void.

“It seems I guessed correctly, that's why you're so enraged.” Lin Xun laughed. He even suspected that the golden figure opposite him was originally an Eternal from another epoch. The reason he could become a Heavenly Mandate Apostle and serve that mastermind was simply because his knees were too weak, unable to resist the temptation of being someone else's dog.

“Sharp-tongued and reckless! You cannot be allowed to live!” The golden figure was completely enraged and suddenly reached out.

Clang! A battle spear forged from tribulation light appeared in his hand. “Die!”

The golden figure wielded the tribulation light battle spear and charged towards Lin Xun. At that moment, it was as if a world-destroying sun was moving across the sky, releasing unimaginable power.

“Oh no!”

Mo Yang and the others felt a sharp pain within their eyes, their hearts trembling. This attack was terrifying; it could easily kill a Creation Realm expert. Even those watching from afar who were in the Law Transcendence Realm felt a terrible impact on their minds.

Clang!

Hundreds of millions of obscure light particles appeared out of thin air, and the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron rose into the sky, blocking the attack of the tribulation light battle spear. Lin Xun swayed violently, almost being knocked backward. This made his eyes narrow, but instead of being surprised, he was secretly pleased. Although the opponent's power far surpassed that of Creation Realm experts like Gaoyang Huai, it was not impossible for him to resist!

Furthermore, the battle spear the opponent was using, condensed from the power of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity, was far less taboo and terrifying than Lin Xun had imagined. At least the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, imprinted with the profound principles of Nirvana, could withstand it head-on.

“Die!”

The golden figure attacked again. Its entire body was now surging with tribulation light. The golden light blazed brightly, and terrifying power surged endlessly, spanning the sky. A tribulation light battle spear swept across the void, shattering the nearby starry sky, incredibly powerful.

Mo Yang and the others were all horrified. They all knew instinctively that even a dozen of them would be torn to shreds under this attack. Many people's hearts tightened. At this moment, even with their confidence in Lin Xun, they only hoped that he could escape back to Fortune Divine City if things went badly.

However, to everyone's surprise—Clang!!

The golden figure's incomparably powerful attack was once again met head-on by Lin Xun. The terrifying force of the collision spread between the two, and this part of the cosmos could no longer withstand it, collapsing into chaos, with scenes of destruction everywhere.

“This...”

Mo Yang and the others felt their minds become dizzy. Lin Xun's immense power had repeatedly defied their understanding of the world. The golden figure's attack was incredibly powerful and despair-inducing, yet Lin Xun still managed to withstand it head-on. Didn't this mean that even the golden figure, who called himself a Heavenly Mandate Apostle, couldn't defeat him immediately?

The golden figure also realized something was wrong and his face darkened. He roared, "Die!"

Layers of tribulation light surged around him, wildly unleashed, transforming into a torrential flood of calamity. Even his battle spear was engulfed in countless layers of burning tribulation light, and chains appeared out of thin air. They wrapped around the spear, emitting an increasingly strange and ominous aura.

The feeling that was hitting Lin Xun in the face reminded him of when he had confronted the Great Silence Unlife Calamity itself!

Boom!

The void shattered, and the tribulation light spear shot out with a roar. At the same time, Lin Xun no longer hesitated or had any reservations and began actively attacking. The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron unleashed endless showers of obscure light rain. They were directed by him and collided head-on with the tribulation light spear.

Of note, the tribulation power possessed by this spear was too strange and terrifying, capable of piercing through the nine hells and crushing the starry sky. The vast tribulation light surged and boiled on the spear as it slowly but steadily pressed towards Lin Xun, colliding fiercely with the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

Countless sparks of light and destructive torrents erupted from the point of collision. Mo Yang and the others had no doubt that if they were in Lin Xun’s place, they would instantly be reduced to ashes.

Seeing that the golden figure clearly had the advantage, with a clang, a dao sword shot out from the sword cauldron, striking out at an incredible speed. This sudden turn of events caused the golden figure to instinctively defend itself.

With a bang, the golden figure was directly knocked back, but to Lin Xun's surprise, the terrifying sword intent couldn't penetrate the layer of golden armor covering the opponent. Undoubtedly, this was an extremely powerful defensive treasure!

“You, a heretic in the early stages of the Creation Realm, can actually push me back?” The golden figure seemed incredulous, yet also furious, letting out a roar before wielding its tribulation light spear and attacking again.

Its aura became even more terrifying, practically the embodiment of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity. Its body was interwoven with tribulation light, and its power surged dramatically compared to before!

“Lin Xun, retreat quickly!!” Mo Yang couldn't help but let out an urgent cry.

The golden figure's power had become unimaginably strong; continuing to fight it head-on would likely lead to utter destruction. The wisest choice would be to retreat to Fortune Divine City and use its law power to fight back.

However, Lin Xun let out a long laugh, “There's no need to hide and dodge when dealing with this dog.”

After saying that, his four dao bodies simultaneously shot out, each wielding an Eternal weapon. Their divine power was boundless as they joined Lin Xun's main body to attack the golden figure.

His main body was already so powerful. However, now, his four dao bodies, each no weaker than the main body, had joined the fight. Then, five divine rainbows shot out from Lin Xun's figure, piercing the heavens, shattering the endless tribulation light. His power spanned the sky.

Although the golden figure's power had surged dramatically, when faced with such an encirclement, its figure suddenly stiffened, and its face darkened. It clearly had not expected that Lin Xun's true combat power would be so formidable.

“Kill!”

However, the golden figure had no intention of retreating; instead, it became even more powerful. Its tribulation light spear pointed to the sky and struck the earth, unleashing an unparalleled torrent of destruction.

Boom~~ Boom~~

The two clashed, exchanging hundreds of blows in an instant, shattering the heavens and earth. The void collapsed, and everywhere was filled with boundless tribulation light. The golden figure might have been able to suppress Lin Xun's main body, but when he and his four dao bodies worked together, they managed to turn the tide, fighting the golden figure to a standstill.

Bang bang bang!

A series of intense explosions resounded. The golden figure's tribulation light spear was incredibly powerful as it was formed from a portion of the power of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity. The Eternal weapons wielded by Lin Xun's four dao bodies were directly shattered in the battle.

However, before the golden figure could rejoice, each of the four figures produced another Eternal weapon.

"I want to see how many Eternal weapons you have that I can destroy!"

The golden figure was furious. Lin Xun's tenacity was beyond its expectations, and it was making him lose face. As a Heavenly Mandate Apostle, this was the first time he had ever encountered such a troublesome heretic.

In previous epochs, any heretic he targeted didn't even require him to act personally; the power of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity alone was enough to easily eliminate them. Clearly, Lin Xun was different from those previous victims.

He possessed the profound principles of Nirvana, giving him the foundation to resist the Great Silence Unlife Calamity. Furthermore, his cultivation was incredibly powerful, making it impossible to defeat him in a short period of time. This was something the golden figure simply couldn't tolerate.

Boom!

The golden figure attacked furiously, causing the tribulation clouds in the depths of the starry sky to churn violently. They were drawn by its power and sent down streams of strange and unpredictable tribulation light.

At this moment, Lin Xun felt immense pressure and danger, especially since the Eternal weapons in the hands of his four dao bodies were being shattered almost every few seconds. If he hadn't collected so many Eternal weapons over the years, he wouldn't have been able to last this long.

"Die!"

The golden figure clearly intended to eliminate Lin Xun in one fell swoop. His power became even more intense, and fierce anger was burning in his silver colored eyes. Clearly, he was now completely enraged.

"This can't go on any longer!"

Lin Xun took a deep breath and suddenly unleashed the Blade of Time, which transformed into a streak of light that merged into the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

Boom!

However, when the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron and the opponent's tribulation light spear collided again, what Lin Xun had expected to happen didn't occur. The power of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity was completely unaffected by the time erosion of the Blade of Time!

This was the first time Lin Xun had encountered such a situation. Immediately, he gritted his teeth and activated the Gate of Exile. A spatial rift instantly appeared, and a thousand-foot-long spatial portal swept towards the golden figure.

"Open!"

The golden figure's eyes were cold, and with a loud shout, the tribulation light spear twisted forward.

Boom!!

As the tribulation light erupted, the thousand-foot-wide Gate of Exile suffered from terrifying damage, and in a few breaths, it completely collapsed.

"This..." Lin Xun's expression finally shifted. The Gate of Exile, which had always been invincible before, had now been broken by an attack!

"Heretic, what other tricks do you have? Show them all," said the cold and indifferent voice. The golden figure moved again, attacking with a power that was utterly despairing.

Chapter 3060 The Alpha Origin Bell Appears

The continuous use of his innate abilities, such as the Blade of Time and the Gate of Exile, had greatly depleted Lin Xun's cultivation. When the golden figure, enveloped in terrifying power, attacked again, that single blow shook his true body, sending him flying.

Puff!

Lin Xun coughed up blood, his face pale. However, during this process, his four dao bodies had restrained the opponent, giving him a chance to catch his breath. Divine pills appeared and he quickly swallowed and refined them.

These divine pills were rare treasures that had been jealously guarded by various divine clans. When they became Lin Xun's spoils of war, he had stored them as life-saving items. Now, they had come in handy.

Boom!

Divine light swirled around him, causing the nearby void to roar, and Lin Xun's greatly depleted cultivation recovered rapidly at a visible speed. Without hesitation, he attacked the golden figure again.

"Hmph!"

The golden figure's expression was gloomy. He wielded the tribulation light spear, breaking through the encirclement of the four dao bodies. The spear stabbed towards Lin Xun's main body again.

It was an incredibly powerful attack!

He knew very well that killing those dao bodies would be futile; only by destroying the main body could he truly kill the heretic. The battle intensified. Even with Lin Xun using all of his power, he could only fight the golden figure to a draw.

The reason was that the golden figure's combat power had clearly exceeded the Creation Realm, and the power of tribulation light he wielded had come from the Great Silence Unlife Calamity, which was incredibly bizarre and ominous, easily crushing Eternal weapons.

It could be said that what truly threatened Lin Xun in the battle was the power of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity that was being borrowed by the golden figure. Because of this, he was constantly being injured. He coughed up blood repeatedly, and his face became extremely pale.

Mo Yang and the others were extremely nervous and worried now. The battle was too dangerous, as if Lin Xun was struggling between the thin line of life and death. They feared that he would suffer from misfortune at any moment. However, to everyone's surprise, as time passed, he actually managed to defend against the heavy blows!

When one of his Eternal weapons shattered, he simply summoned a new one. When he was injured by his opponent, he directly popped divine pills to heal himself. Lin Xun remained exceptionally tenacious throughout the entire battle!

This made the golden figure anxious and angry, and he was unable to remain calm. Ever since he had become a Heavenly Mandate Envoy, he had never encountered such a difficult opponent, one who not only possessed heaven-defying combat power but also countless life-saving trump cards.

"Die!" The golden figure roared, his aura shaking the surrounding void, with torrents of tribulation light everywhere. He resembled a ruler declaring divine punishment upon a sinner. However, his attack was once again blocked by Lin Xun.

In addition, no one noticed that after Lin Xun had defended against this blow, a glimmer of light flashed in the depths of his eyes.

"Sure enough, borrowed power is ultimately just borrowed, and it can't last for long!"

Lin Xun noticed that although the golden figure's personal combat power was still as strong as before, the power of the tribulation light his opponent released was clearly weaker than before! This was the reason why he had refused to retreat earlier. He wanted to fight a protracted battle to see just who could outlast the other!

"Just die!" The golden figure was clearly getting desperate. He seemed to realize that if things continued like this, the situation would only become more unfavorable for him. Therefore, from this moment on, his attacks were practically suicidal in nature.

Boom!

The tribulation light surged, and the battle spear crushed the void. The golden figure's desperate actions greatly impacted Lin Xun, whose injuries were accumulating faster than he could heal them. From a distance, people could see that his clothes were stained with blood, and his body was covered with wounds. It was a shocking sight.

However, Lin Xun's eyes became brighter and brighter, and his fighting spirit became more and more intense, because the power of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity that the golden figure was borrowing was also rapidly draining and being consumed!

"Kill!" Lin Xun shouted, refusing to give an inch, meeting force with force. Although heavily wounded, he possessed a breathtaking and awe-inspiring presence. A moment later, he suddenly roared loudly, "Sword, rise!"

Boom!

At that moment, the heavens and earth lost their color, the sun and moon dimmed, and countless sword lights converged, forming a dazzling sword qi that was about ten feet long, flickering and unstable. It seemed to be formed from a river of stars, with countless points of starlight and shimmering silver light. Even from thousands of miles away, everyone could feel the brilliance and terror of that sword qi.

This was a sword forged from the profound principles of Nirvana!

"Damn it!"

The golden figure's face changed drastically the moment the sword appeared, and he let out an angry roar, thrusting the tribulation light spear in his hand forward.

Bang!

An astonishing scene unfolded. The ten-foot-long sword qi, with an overwhelmingly powerful force, slashed down, shattering the tribulation light spear inch by inch.

The golden figure tried to dodge, but it was too late. The sword qi, like a dragon, coiled and struck out, instantly traversing thousands of feet in the void, tearing a straight sword mark through the golden armor on the golden figure's body. It even split his physical body in two from head to toe.

The golden figure, who had emerged from the Great Silence Unlife Calamity and called himself a Heavenly Mandate Apostle, had been bisected by a single sword strike! This was utterly shocking, leaving Mo Yang and the others, whose hearts had been pounding with anxiety for Lin Xun, completely stunned. What a powerful and terrifying sword attack!!

Before they could rejoice—Boom~~

Turbulence surged in the starry sky, and the golden figure's soul actually escaped, narrowly avoiding the destructive sword strike.

"You bastard, do you really think you can exhaust my power like this? Impossible!"

The golden figure roared and suddenly reached out a hand.

Boom!

The tribulation clouds in the depths of the starry sky suddenly churned, transforming into a mysterious vortex. At the same time, the outline of a dao bell, shrouded in chaotic qi, emerged from the tribulation cloud vortex. Time and space seemed to stand still. The already collapsing cosmos showed signs of deathly stillness, as if tightly bound by an invisible pressure.

The power emanating from this bell was terrifying, making it seem as if it was the embodiment of a supreme taboo. Before it even truly materialized in the world, Fortune Divine City was greatly impacted, shaking violently.

Those in the city, including Mo Yang, felt only one thing: the sky was falling! Everything would be destroyed under the tolls of this bell! It had a power that made resistance impossible, plunging people into despair. It was terrifying beyond imagination.

At this moment, Lin Xun's expression also shifted drastically as an uncontrollable chill rose in his heart. A deadly sense of danger, like a sharp blade, made his whole body tense.

The Alpha Origin Bell!!

This was an ominous treasure that had even caused trouble for the Eternal Night Divine Emperor! Lin Xun hadn't expected to see it at this moment. When he tried to dodge, the qi throughout his body seemed to be restrained, and he was unable to move even a single inch.

His expression immediately flickered again! As he gazed at the tribulation cloud, chaotic qi surged and descended upon the world. This bell suddenly suppressed everything, and this part of the cosmos instantly shattered like a bubble, plunging into violent spacetime turbulence.

The majestic and ancient Fortune Divine City trembled violently, as if it would collapse and be destroyed at any moment. It was no different from a true apocalypse. Let alone Lin Xun, even those in the Immeasurable Realm would likely be filled with despair!

At this moment, a beam of black light suddenly shot out from above Fortune Divine City, like a flash of lightning. It passed through the obstacles of time and space at an incredible speed. Breaking through layers of chaos qi, it rushed into the tribulation cloud vortex.

Clang!!

The lightning bolt-like black light struck the Alpha Origin Bell. Between the two, a terrifying power beyond anything the universe could comprehend erupted. Then, the entire Fortune Dominion trembled violently. The various epochal civilizations scattered throughout the dominion were all impacted, with the heavens and earth shaking. Countless living beings in those epochal worlds were startled, terrified beyond belief.

In the starry sky, Lin Xun's vision went dark for a moment, affected by the terrifying power generated by the collision. He was violently thrown back, and his body was severely injured and battered. However, to his surprise, the power of the Alpha Origin Bell that had been restraining him had disappeared! While looking up at the sky, he witnessed something incredible unfolding.

The Alpha Origin Bell, which possessed world-destroying power, was being forcefully held back by that mysterious black light, unable to truly escape from the vortex of tribulation clouds. The two fiercely clashed, and even the terrifying power fluctuations they unleashed were tightly contained within the vortex of tribulation clouds. Only a small portion had escaped.

However, even that small tidbit of destructive energy was enough to crush this vast expanse of space, causing the entire Fortune Dominion to shake with violent tremors!

It was the Precious River Map! Lin Xun's heart trembled when he recognized the origin of the black light. The Precious River Map was a supreme treasure left behind by Chen Xi. It had guarded the skies above Fortune Divine City for countless ages!

Boom!

Earth-shattering roars continued to resound. Before long, the Alpha Origin Bell let out a resounding clang and disappeared from the depths of the tribulation clouds.

"No! This is impossible! How could my master's dao treasure be stopped?"

The golden figure, now only a remnant of his original form, roared angrily. His eyes were wide with disbelief as he was clearly unable to accept what had happened. This was too unbelievable.

As a Heavenly Mandate Apostle, he knew how powerful the Alpha Origin Bell was: it could easily kill any regular Eternal. Despite that, it had been stopped! How could he accept this?

Boom!

As the Alpha Origin Bell, shrouded in chaotic qi, disappeared, the violently swirling vortex of tribulation clouds also suddenly shattered and exploded at that moment.

Immediately, the power of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity completely dissipated from this collapsing and destroyed part of the cosmos. At the same time, the Precious River Map transformed into a streak of black light, flashing briefly before returning to the hazy gray sky above the Fortune Divine City, and disappearing.

At that instant, the golden figure seemed to realize something, as if struck by lightning, "No, don't leave me, don't—!"

As his voice rang out, the golden figure transformed into a beam of light, desperately soaring towards the depths of the starry sky. However, the hazy gray tribulation clouds had already dissipated, completely severing the golden figure's ‘path’ back.

For a moment, he felt utterly abandoned. His entire worldview was collapsing, and he screamed hoarsely, "My Lord, why did you abandon me, why—"

His voice was filled with terror, helplessness, and unwillingness as it echoed throughout the ten directions. Apparently, being unable to return along the way he had come was the cruelest punishment in the world for this golden figure.

At this moment, Lin Xun's cold eyes flashed like lightning, and he charged towards the golden figure!