Prodigies 3061

Chapter 3061 Yingshan Ying

Due to the previous shockwaves, Lin Xun was severely injured. His body was damaged and covered in blood. However, compared to these injuries, capturing the golden figure's primordial spirit was undoubtedly more important to him!

Swish!

He moved through the void, and the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron appeared. To Lin Xun's surprise, the golden figure's primordial spirit seemed to have completely given up, showing no intention of resisting. Therefore, it was directly suppressed by the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron without any fuss.

It was so easy that Lin Xun couldn't help but be startled. Undoubtedly, the disappearance of the tribulation clouds had dealt a huge blow to this golden figure! Of course, he didn't really care about what the other party was thinking. He let out a long sigh of relief, looked around, and relaxed completely.

"It's finally over..." he murmured softly.

At this moment, vast portions of the cosmos had already collapsed and crumbled, and there were signs of destruction everywhere. It was a scene of utter devastation, without a trace of life. Only Fortune Divine City was still standing in this desolate and ruined void. Its undamaged state appeared exceptionally conspicuous and gave off a sense of immense peace.

Lin Xun's gaze subconsciously looked towards the sky above Fortune Divine City, where a layer of obscure mist like a celestial curtain covered the area. The Precious River Map was guarding over the city.

A long time ago, the supreme being Chen Xi had created this city and left the Precious River Map to protect it. This was to guard not only the origin power of the Fortune Dominion, but also to defend against the Great Silence Unlife Calamity.

For example, Mo Yang and the others had been cultivating in the city all these years and had not suffered any attacks from the Great Silence Unlife Calamity. In addition, today, in the starry sky near

Fortune Divine City, the Precious River Map also played a crucial role, repelling the strange and ominous Alpha Origin Bell! Invisibly, it had also saved Lin Xun's life!

"Thank you."

Lin Xun bowed with his hands cupped from afar. Then, he turned and flew towards Fortune Divine City.

...

Silent Night Range.

It wasn't until they finally saw Lin Xun that Mo Yang and the others woke up from their deep shock.

For a moment, their hearts were filled with emotion, and they were all speechless. Today, Gaoyang Huai, Jiang Tao, and a group of others led Eternals of all clans in the world. They had formed the strongest lineup in existence and laid siege to the city. That alone was enough to make anyone in the world despair.

When Lin Xun appeared, he single-handedly swept away hundreds of Law Transcendence Eternals, annihilated nineteen Creation Realm old masters, and displayed an unparalleled brilliance that surpassed all others throughout history! Unfortunately, before they could rejoice, the Great Silence Unlife Calamity had suddenly descended...

Of note, no one could have imagined that Lin Xun would choose to confront this tribulation head-on. Even more unexpectedly, in the battle against the golden figure, the heavily wounded Lin Xun was able to cleave apart the opponent's body with a single sword at the last moment!

However, this was not all. When the Alpha Origin Bell appeared from the vortex of the tribulation clouds, everyone had despaired, and their hearts filled with unspeakable bitterness and loss.

Despite that, a miracle happened; they didn't die, Lin Xun didn't die, and the despair-inducing Alpha Origin Bell was repelled! All of this brought unprecedented shock and impact to Mo Yang and the others.

Even now, seeing Lin Xun appear, they felt as if they were dreaming. Their expressions were dazed, and their emotions were unsettled.

As for Lin Fan and Su Bai, they were relatively calm. Because after the golden figure had appeared, all their senses had been obscured. Furthermore, their physical bodies were completely protected by Mo Yang and the others, so they didn't know what had actually happened.

Ignorance was truly bliss. However, the two had previously witnessed Lin Xun sweeping away a group of Eternals, so when they saw him appearing now in a heavily wounded state, how could they not understand that even the Great Silence Unlife Calamity couldn't defeat Lin Xun?

"Father, how are you?" Lin Fan was both excited and worried, so he was the first to speak. Su Bai was also very nervous. Lin Xun's body was battered and bloody, which naturally elicited concern.

"I'm fine."

Lin Xun smiled, and as dao light fluctuated around him, his broken body and injuries healed. Of course, these were only the superficial injuries. During the battle, he had also suffered from internal injuries. Although not fatal, they were still quite serious. Fortunately, he had various miraculous healing medicines. For him, these injuries were nothing.

"Go and recuperate quickly, don't delay any longer. We'll talk about everything else after you've recovered," Mo Yang urged. The other old monsters nodded repeatedly.

Lin Xun didn't refuse and walked straight into the main hall. Only after his figure disappeared did Mo Yang and the others exchange glances and let out sighs of relief.

"After today's events, the Fortune Dominion will likely fall into turmoil." Xingjia sighed.

Today, all the Eternal powerhouses sent by the major divine clans of the dominion had perished in front of Fortune Divine City. If this news spread, one could only imagine what kind of chaos it would cause.

"They brought this upon themselves, so they have no one to blame but themselves." Dark Blood Underworld Emperor sneered, "The Gaoyang Clan and the Jiang Clan chose to be dogs for that mastermind, so their deaths are well-deserved. The other divine clans were also willing to be dogs for the Gaoyang and Jiang Clans, so their deaths are equally well-deserved. If I were Lin Xun, I would definitely visit those divine clans and wipe them out one by one!"

He was filled with murderous intent. The situation today had been extremely dangerous. There was no doubt that if Lin Xun had been in trouble, none of them would have survived. This was precisely why Dark Blood Underworld Emperor was full of resentment right now.

"From now on, this Fortune Dominion will be without a leader, and the world's power structure is bound to undergo drastic changes. But who could have imagined that all of this was the work of Lin Xun alone?" Someone else sighed.

The Fortune Dominion, with its hundreds of epochal civilizations, was incredibly powerful, but from today onwards, it has been trampled underfoot by Lin Xun alone. In fact, if he wanted to, he could truly become the supreme ruler of this dominion!

After all, not only did the Creation Realm existences fail to kill Lin Xun, but also the Great Silence Unlife Calamity.

"I'm quite curious about the identity of that Heavenly Mandate Apostle, and what he knows about that mastermind," Mo Yang said softly. Her words caused the eyes of the group of ancient powerhouses to flicker.

They were all Law Transcendence Eternals. The only reason they hadn't suffered from the Great Silence Unlife Calamity was because they had been hiding and cultivating in the Fortune Dominion for years. However, they also knew that unless they never left this place, they would have to be wary of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity in the future!

"I believe Lin Xun himself is the one who most wants to know this. We'll just wait for news here," said Dragon Elephant.

Meanwhile, in the main hall, Lin Xun sat cross-legged, simultaneously consuming divine medicine to heal his injuries and directing his divine sense towards the golden figure's primordial spirit, which was confined within the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

The figure had a pair of silver eyes and the appearance of a young man, but the aura emanating from him was ancient and profound. At this moment, he was utterly dejected, remaining silent and stunned.

It was at this moment that Lin Xun keenly noticed that the tribulation light that had previously surrounded the golden figure had completely dissipated, revealing the figure’s original cultivation aura. Although the other person’s aura was extremely weak, he could still tell at a glance that the other party's cultivation had already surpassed the Creation Realm. In other words, this golden figure was originally an Immeasurable Eternal!

No wonder when we clashed head-on, even my true body's strength wasn't enough to defeat him. Even with my four dao bodies helping me, I could only barely contend with him. So he is an Immeasurable Eternal.

At this moment, Lin Xun finally realized something. Experts like Gaoyang Huai and Jiang Tao, who were at the Creation Realm, had all reached the peak of this realm, but they were still far from being his match.

Furthermore, the reason the golden figure was so powerful was not only because he could borrow the power of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity, but also because he had reached the Immeasurable Realm.

That was the key! As if sensing Lin Xun's divine sense probing, the golden figure's primordial spirit trembled slightly, then said indifferently, "I know what you want to do by keeping me alive, but I have to tell you, even if you search my soul, you will inevitably fail to learn anything about the Lord. Or rather, if you search my soul, the imprint left by the Lord in my memory will be alerted, instantly obliterating me."

When he uttered the words ‘the Lord,’ he sounded incredibly regretful and disappointed. Clearly, he was still resentful about not being able to leave through that ‘path’ in the tribulation clouds.

Lin Xun's divine sense conveyed a thought. "Then what can you tell me?"

After a long silence, the golden figure said, "I can tell you everything related to myself."

"I'm not interested in you," Lin Xun said coldly.

"Heh, don't you want to know how I became a Heavenly Mandate Apostle?" The golden figure's expression was strange, seemingly sorrowful, yet bitter. It was as if he was contemplating something, appearing very mysterious.

This time, without waiting for Lin Xun to speak, a look of reminiscence appeared in his eyes, and he continued, "I am Yingshan Ying, a descendant of the Yingshan Clan of the Chaos Spirit Race from the Dao Epoch. In my youth, my talent was extraordinary, surpassing all in my clan! At the age of thirteen, I was especially selected to cultivate in the Three Pure Views, which was the foremost dao lineage of the Dao Epoch. In less than a hundred years, I reached the Dao Venerable Stage, which was equivalent to the Immortal Stage in your epoch."

At this moment, the golden figure, who called himself Yingshan Ying, was completely immersed in his memories, his voice low as he murmured, “Back then, I was full of youthful vigor and confidence, believing that my path was enough to shake the ages and surpass all my contemporaries. Later, after fighting alone across the heavens for eight hundred years, I had no rivals left in the Dao Venerable Stage. The world called me Yingshan Dao Lord, and billions of beings praised my name. Even those of the same realm would bow their heads and respectfully call me Dao Lord...”

A look of an indescribable emotion, satisfaction, and arrogant pride flickered across his face.

“Three thousand years later, I experienced an unprecedented tribulation and attained Eternal enlightenment, and in less than six hundred years, I became one of the four strongest rulers in the Dao Epoch.

“At that time, people called me ‘Yingshan Sovereign,’ but by then, I no longer cared about these empty titles. What I sought was a path that would overturn the past and present, a path that would allow me to stand alone among the heavens. In addition, I always longed for the day when I could truly transcend the cycle of epochal changes!

“Before the epochal calamity descended, I resolutely went to the Kunlun Dominion, struggled in the Sea of Fate, and fought my way through a bloody path amidst the confrontation of numerous Eternals, finally winning a chance to go to the All-Wonder Dominion!”

At this point, a radiant light shone in Yingshan Ying's eyes—a kind of domineering, confident, and arrogant aura that looked down upon the heavens.

At this moment, Lin Xun, who had been mostly unresponsive, finally felt a shock in his heart. This guy had actually been to the All-Wonder Dominion?!

Chapter 3062 Secrets Concerning the All-Wonder Dominion

The primordial spirit that was Yingshan Ying didn't notice Lin Xun's abnormal response and remained immersed in his memories.

"The All-Wonder Dominion, known as the most mysterious of the Four Great Dao Dominions, is also considered the only place of true enlightenment. In previous epochs, any being who had attained the Immeasurable Realm, upon reaching the All-Wonder Dominion, could compete for the ultimate path to enlightenment.

"Back then, I also had the opportunity to go to the All-Wonder Dominion, but only when I truly arrived did I discover that it was already fraught with danger..."

Yingshan Ying's expression flickered. "On the very first day of my arrival, I encountered an extremely dangerous fight and almost lost my life. I will never forget the old man who had tried to kill me. He called himself Sky Severing!"

At this point, hatred flashed in his eyes. Then, he sighed, "It was then that the Lord intervened and saved me, telling me that as long as I followed him, I wouldn't have to face the threat of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity anymore."

Is that mastermind also in the All-Wonder Dominion? Lin Xun's heart trembled, and he almost blurted out the question. Ultimately, he held back. The more he pressed, the less likely Yingshan Ying would answer.

However, he wasn't without any gains. Yingshan Ying's ramblings finally confirmed one thing for him: The mastermind was a living being, not a manifestation of law power!

“At that time, I didn't agree.” Yingshan Ying said, “Although the Lord had saved me back then, I had already reached the All-Wonder Dominion, so how could I be willing to be subservient to anyone? And how could I care about the threat of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity? But later I realized that the All-Wonder Dominion was far more dangerous than I imagined...”

Suddenly, he paused, and he changed the subject, “Do you really want to know what the All-Wonder Dominion is like?”

Lin Xun said without hesitation, “Of course.”

“What a pity.” Yingshan Ying sighed, “What I know about that place is only the tip of the iceberg. In less than three months since I first entered the All-Wonder Dominion, I encountered three deadly tribulations. The first time I was injured by Sky Severing, the second time I was trapped in a secret realm, and the third time I was injured by a sword qi that had suddenly appeared.”

“Sword qi?” Lin Xun was surprised.

“That's right, it was a true innate sword qi born from chaos qi. Such divine objects are extremely rare in the All-Wonder Dominion, and are regarded by those in the Immeasurable Realm as Chaos Dao Fruits. Each Chaos Dao Fruit is a supreme creation. By refining it, one can master a complete Chaos Principle.”

Yingshan Ying continued, “The Immeasurable Realm is the ultimate level of the Eternal dao. The more Chaos Principle one masters, the more powerful one will be in the Immeasurable Realm, and the more hope one will have to achieve true enlightenment in this ultimate realm!”

Lin Xun's eyes flickered, his emotions surging. These were things he had never heard of before.

“Sadly, with my strength at the time, I couldn't suppress that sword qi at all, and I was almost killed by it.” Yingshan Ying sighed, and after a moment of silence, he then said, “In short, in just three months, I had encountered three life-threatening situations in the All-Wonder Dominion, and it was the Lord who

saved me from death each time. It was then that I realized that from the moment I entered the All-Wonder Dominion, the Lord's gaze had been on me..."

He took a deep breath. "At that time, I asked the Lord why he had saved me, and he said that he was currently trapped in the All-Wonder Dominion and couldn't leave. Therefore, he needed someone he could trust to help him with some things he needed to do."

Lin Xun's eyes narrowed. The mastermind was trapped in the All-Wonder Dominion?! This was another thing that he had never expected, and his heart was filled with turmoil by this new information.

"From then on, I dedicated my life to the Lord. A man will sacrifice himself for his friend, let alone a Lord who has granted me three life-saving graces, right?"

Yingshan Ying's expression became complex. There was a mix of gratitude, sadness, and disappointment. He remained silent for a long time.

Lin Xun couldn't help but ask, "What happened afterward?"

"Afterward..." As soon as Yingshan Ying uttered these two words, his face suddenly changed, as if struck by lightning, and then he showed a bitter smile, "I guessed this would happen. Lord, my life... I'm returning it to you..."

His voice was still echoing when his soul instantly disintegrated into a shower of light and vanished. Lin Xun was startled and caught off guard by this sudden turn of events. Unfortunately, he didn't even have time to save Yingshan Ying's primordial spirit before it had dissipated into thin air!

"Damn it!" Lin Xun's face darkened. Yingshan Ying knew many secrets that he didn't know, and he was the best source of information he had about the mastermind. Unfortunately, his primordial spirit had suddenly been destroyed!

Undoubtedly, as Yingshan Ying had said at the beginning, there was a mark left by the mastermind in his primordial spirit, and it was this mark that destroyed him. From this, it can be inferred that the mastermind behind everything already knew that the Great Silence Unlife Calamity had failed to kill him!

Most likely, after the Alpha Origin Bell returned, the mastermind detected something unusual, and without hesitation, took action and eliminated Yingshan Ying, a Heavenly Mandate Apostle.

Lin Xun's dark eyes were sharp, and he had guessed the reason behind what had happened.

Of note, Yingshan Ying had been an Immeasurable Eternal from the Dao Epoch. He was a powerful expert who once amazed an era, seized a glimmer of opportunity in the Sea of Fate in Kunlun Dominion, and reached the All-Wonder Dominion. Despite all that, his primordial spirit had been suddenly wiped out like this!

Lin Xun was surprised by this and a chill ran down his spine. He could see that Yingshan Ying had sincerely given his life to the mastermind, but in the end, it was the mastermind who killed him. All in all, this was very tragic.

After a while, Lin Xun managed to calm himself down completely. His conversation with Yingshan Ying had allowed him to learn many valuable things.

First, the glimmer of hope that was being contested over in the Kunlun Dominion was indeed in the Sea of Fate, the source of power of the Kunlun Dominion. Back then, Yingshan Ying had snatched a wisp of opportunity there and ultimately achieved his goal of going to the All-Wonder Dominion!

Second, the All-Wonder Dominion was fraught with danger; even an existence in the Immeasurable Realm like Yingshan Ying would encounter various deadly threats. Similarly, the All-Wonder Dominion also contained resources that allowed Immeasurable Eternals to achieve breakthroughs.

The Chaos Dao Fruit was one such example! The so-called Chaos Dao Fruit was a complete principle born in primal chaos. For Immeasurable Eternals, refining more Chaos Dao Fruits gave them a greater chance of achieving ultimate enlightenment from the Immeasurable Realm.

Third, the mastermind was an extremely powerful existence, but was currently trapped in the All-Wonder Dominion and unable to escape. Therefore, he had to use the power of others to do his bidding. Of note, Yingshan Ying had been one of these so-called Heavenly Mandate Apostles who worked for him.

After understanding all of this, Lin Xun finally understood why, after so many epochs, no one knew who the mastermind was. This person had likely been trapped in the All-Wonder Dominion eons and eons ago!

Chen Linkong had once said that the golden cicada had told him many clues that indicated that the mastermind was very likely in the All-Wonder Dominion. Lin Xun had learned about this when Chen Linkong was on his way to the All-Wonder Dominion. Now it seemed that the golden cicada's deduction was undoubtedly correct!

My master set off for the All-Wonder Dominion a long time ago, and even the founding ancestors of the Four Great Ancestral Courts, as well as some other Immeasurable figures from various epochs, have already gone there.

Lin Xun recalled many past events. But neither my master nor anyone else has sent back any news related to this mastermind. Could it be...that all the strong cultivators who have arrived at the All-Wonder Dominion have been trapped there, or have already met with misfortune?

The more he thought about it, the more mysterious the All-Wonder Dominion seemed. Even the mastermind was trapped there; this had completely overturned his previous understanding of certain things! After a long time, he finally cleared his mind and focused on healing his injuries.

...

Two days later, Lin Xun walked out of the main hall. Mo Yang and the others were already waiting there, and they all stepped forward to ask questions. Upon learning that Lin Xun's injuries had completely healed, they were all overjoyed.

"Young friend, did you learn anything from the Heavenly Mandate Apostle's primordial spirit?" asked Xingjia.

Lin Xun immediately recounted the origins of Yingshan Ying and everything he had learned. For a time, Mo Yang and the others were also deeply impacted by the new information.

"It seems that even the All-Wonder Dominion is not an absolutely safe place." Someone sighed.

In their previous understanding, the All-Wonder Dominion was the only place where one could truly be fearless of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity, and it was also a place of cultivation that every Eternal yearned to enter.

However, now that they had insider information from Yingshan Ying, the hearts of these old monsters couldn't help but feel heavy. “Why worry about these things? Even if an epoch is destroyed, as long as we remain in the Fortune Dominion, we can survive and wait for the arrival of the next new epoch.”

Mo Yang said, “Moreover, for people like us, who are only at the Law Transcendence Realm, we probably won't even have a chance to compete for a chance to cross over after entering the Kunlun Dominion, let alone go to the All-Wonder Dominion.”

Yingshan Ying was an Immeasurable Eternal, but even he had to go through many fierce trials in the Kunlun Dominion before finally fighting his way out and securing a chance to go to the All-Wonder Dominion. In comparison, it would be sheer folly for those at the Law Transcendence Realm to seek such an opportunity.

“Senior Mo Yang is right. As long as we stay in the Fortune Dominion, we don't have to worry about the dangers of an epoch's destruction.”

Lin Xun also interjected his opinion. He had already mastered the Fortune Principle and thoroughly understood the secrets behind the Fortune law power.

It could be said that this was the mother nest of all epochs. Even if an epoch was destroyed, as long as one remained in the Fortune Dominion, there was no need to worry about disaster.

“It seems... this is the only way...” Those old monsters all nodded.

“What are your plans now?” Mo Yang looked at Lin Xun.

Lin Xun said without hesitation, “I want to return to the Eternal True Realm.”

This trip to the Fortune Dominion had allowed him to learn many things. He planned to take everyone from the Origin Sect with him and relocate them to Fortune Divine City after returning. Only with them here could he truly feel at ease.

Otherwise, the existence of the mastermind behind the scenes and the Great Silence Unlife Calamity would always be a threat that kept him awake at night.

Chapter 3063 Settling Past Grievances

Eternal True Realm, Origin Sect.

"Mother, I'm back."

Zhao Jingxuan, who was in a deep sleep, was awakened by a familiar voice and slowly opened her eyes. When she saw Lin Fan standing in front of the bed, she sat up abruptly, excitedly saying, "Fan'er!"

She still couldn't believe it, thinking she was dreaming. Lin Fan stepped forward and hugged Zhao Jingxuan tightly, smiling, "Mother, I've made you worry these past few days. Father saved me and Senior Brother Su Bai, and we're both fine now."

Zhao Jingxuan's nose tingled, and she wept with joy, "It's good that you're back, it's good that you're back. When you were gone, I didn't know how I would live..."

Lin Fan's heart churned, filled with both emotion and guilt. "Mother, don't worry, I won't let you worry anymore."

"Where is your father?" Zhao Jingxuan asked.

"Father went to find Senior Xuan Feiling and the others." Lin Fan helped Zhao Jingxuan up from the bed, then personally brewed a cup of hot tea and handed it to her before saying, "Mother, you don't know how powerful Father is now. He killed so many people in the Fortune Dominion that no one dares to claim supremacy..."

Zhao Jingxuan interrupted him impatiently, "I don't want to hear about that. I just want you and your father to be safe and sound, and for you to worry me less, that's enough."

Lin Fan immediately looked embarrassed.

...

"Move to the Fortune Dominion?"

In the central hall, upon learning that Lin Xun had returned for the sole purpose of taking everyone in the Origin Sect to the Fortune Dominion, Xuan Feiling, Fang Daoping, and the other elders were all stunned.

"That's right. Only by going there can the Origin Sect avoid being attacked by the mastermind behind the scenes, and avoid the danger of the destruction of the epoch."

Lin Xun continued, "Furthermore, after you arrive at Fortune Divine City, you will also have the opportunity to attain Eternal enlightenment. Otherwise, there will be no such opportunity here in the Eternal True Realm."

Xuan Feiling and the others exchanged glances, all hesitant. The Origin Sect had stood for countless years; how could they bear to leave just like that? However, they also knew that Lin Xun's arrangement was undoubtedly the safest and most secure course of action.

"Let us consider this carefully," Xuan Feiling said.

Lin Xun nodded. "No need to rush. I will be taking a trip to the Ninth Heaven Domain again. Seniors, you can deliberate and then give me your answer within half a month."

"Going to the Ninth Heaven Domain again?" Xuan Feiling and the others were all stunned.

Lin Xun smiled. "When I went to the Ninth Heaven Domain in the past, I had let the Ye, Xingtian, and Panwu Clans escape. How can I let them off so easily?"

Everyone couldn't help but reveal strange expressions. Previously, the Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain had bullied Lin Xun. Now, he was the one who was going to bully them instead.

"Besides that, I also need to visit the Shaman Sect and the Zen Sect to completely settle our old grudges. After that, I can go to the Fortune Dominion without any regrets," Lin Xun said softly.

Xuan Feiling and the others were all shocked. Lin Xun actually planned to settle accounts with the Shaman Sect and the Zen Sect!

Xuan Feiling pondered, "Leaving aside other matters, regarding the trip to the Fortune Dominion, I think it's necessary to communicate with the Spirit Sect as well. If possible, I hope that everyone in the Spirit Sect can leave with us."

"That's natural." Lin Xun nodded as he had also thought about bringing them.

"Okay, we'll handle the communication with the Spirit Sect." Xuan Feiling came to a decision.

That day, Lin Xun's Green Wood Dao Body set out alone for the Ninth Heaven Domain. His Red Flame Dao Body and White Metal Dao Body went to the Shaman Sect together. His main body and the Yellow Earth Dao Body set off together for the Zen Sect. As for the Black Water Dao Body, Lin Xun still left it behind to guard the Origin Sect.

...

Zen World.

The place where the Zen Sect Ancestral Court was located was also called the Land of Light. The entrance to the Zen World was located in a divine mountain bathed in billions of auspicious lights, but since ancient times, very few people in the world had known about this place. As a result, the Zen Sect appeared incredibly mysterious to the world.

Buzz~

That day, the void fluctuated, and Lin Xun appeared out of thin air. He gazed towards the divine mountain in the distance. With his divine sense, he could tell at a glance that the divine mountain range was covered with countless profound and mysterious formation forces, and that a Divine Rank law power surged within it.

Even ordinary Eternals would not be able to infiltrate this place.

Involuntarily, some past events flashed through Lin Xun's mind. Back then, his senior brothers and sisters were trapped in the Taiyu True Realm, and a group of powerful experts from the Zen Sect had sealed off the area around the Taiyu True Realm.

Back then, Shiye, one of the nine Buddha Venerables of the Zen Sect, had led a group of experts to hunt down his two senior brothers, Pu Zhen and Xue Ya. Fortunately, when they fled to Cloud Guardian Workshop, Lin Xun had encountered them and helped his senior brothers resolve this predicament.

Back then, on his way back from the Ten Directions Demon Realm, he was intercepted by the Will Dharma Form of Jianan, the Present Age Buddha of the Zen Sect. Fortunately, the Will Dharma Form of his martial uncle, Kong Jue, had intervened to help him.

Back then...

All the past grievances surged into Lin Xun's heart like a tide. Now, he had come to settle this debt!

Whoosh!

Lin Xun waved his sleeve, and layers of Divine Rank law power spread out, covering this part of the universe. Then, he spoke in a resounding voice, "I, Lin Xun, a successor of Fangchun Mountain, have come today to settle past grievances. Where are the people of the Zen Sect?"

His voice was like a resounding bell, echoing throughout the heavens and earth. The sound waves spread, causing the clouds in all directions to collapse and everything to tremble. The countless auspicious lights covering the distant mountains exploded with a roar, scattering like a tide.

Immediately afterward, countless restrictive formation fluctuations surged, and Buddhist light rose, accompanied by a series of chaotic sounds. Clearly, the experts within the Zen Sect had been alerted.

Before long, many figures appeared out of thin air, each surrounded by Buddhist light, with solemn and majestic appearances and powerful auras.

"Lin Xun, you've actually come..."

The one at the head of them all was an old monk with white eyebrows and a white beard, his expression full of solemnity. At this moment, these powerful figures of the Zen Sect also saw Lin Xun. Although he stood there alone, his imposing figure was like that of a supreme ruler, giving off an overwhelming pressure.

For a moment, their expressions became incredibly solemn. They had all long since learned about what had happened in the Ninth Heaven Domain some time ago, so how could they not know that Lin Xun had already become incredibly powerful? However, no one expected that he would come knocking on their door today.

"The past grudges have not been settled, so how could I, Lin Xun, not come?" He stood with his hands behind his back, his expression calm, neither happy nor sad. "I'll give you a chance. Bow your heads and confess your sins now, and I can give you a quick death. Otherwise, don't blame me for leveling this place."

His voice clearly resounded throughout the world, causing those Zen Sect experts to feel both sorrow and anger. As one of the Four Great Ancestral Courts, when had they ever been threatened like this?

An old monk roared angrily, "Lin Xun, with your ferocity and arrogance, aren't you afraid of divine retribution?!"

Poof! Lin Xun pointed from a distance, and the old monk's body instantly exploded, turning into ashes and dissipating, his body and soul completely destroyed. This shocked the other Zen Sect experts present, making them all stiffen.

Of note, the place where they stood was covered with countless restrictive forces and the Divine Rank law power fluctuations of their Zen Sect. However, in the face of Lin Xun's killing power, it was as if they were nonexistent, unable to stop him in the slightest!

"In the past, your Zen Sect used countless despicable means to deal with Fangchun Mountain. Now you still dare to say that I am arrogant and ferocious? How ridiculous!" Lin Xun's eyes were cold, his expression full of mockery. "Are you only allowed to harm others, but others are not allowed to fight back? Shameless!"

His voice shook the heavens.

"Lin Xun, can you give our Zen Sect a chance to atone for our past mistakes?" The white-browed old monk at the head of the group clasped his hands together, his expression full of compassion and bitterness.

Lin Xun raised an eyebrow. "How do you propose to compensate?"

"As long as you allow our Zen Sect's lineage to continue, we will gladly surrender our lives to you without a single word of complaint," the white-browed old monk said solemnly.

The others stirred uneasily, their expressions changing. This was tantamount to bowing down and admitting defeat to Lin Xun, filling their hearts with sorrow and resentment.

Lin Xun said without hesitation, "Impossible! From today onwards, the Zen Sect will have no possibility of existing in this world. I advise you to give up hope as soon as possible."

"Lin Xun, you're going too far!" A middle-aged monk with bronze-colored skin and a fierce aura angrily shouted, "Do you really think we are like the Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain, to be slaughtered at will?"

Pfft!

An invisible sword qi swept across, instantly killing the middle-aged monk, his blood splattering into the void. Lin Xun said calmly, "I'm sorry, but right now, you are indeed no different from fish on a chopping block, waiting to be slaughtered."

That bloody scene made the others' faces turn pale, their eyes wide with fury.

"We have already confessed our sins, and we only hope that our sect's lineage can continue. Does Fellow Daoist Lin truly not intend to give us even a sliver of a chance?" The white-browed monk looked at Lin Xun.

"That's right." Lin Xun nodded, his expression calm but unwavering.

The white-browed monk sighed deeply, saying nothing more. The next moment, countless restrictive forces surged from the divine mountain beneath their feet, all releasing blazing and majestic Buddhist chants and divine light, attacking Lin Xun.

Such power was enough to make even those in the Law Transcendence Realm tremble! However, Lin Xun didn't even look, simply waving his sleeve.

Boom! The vast and majestic Buddhist chants and divine light all vanished into thin air, disappearing entirely.

Immediately afterward, Lin Xun took a step forward. The heavens and earth turned upside down, the sun and moon lost their light, and the countless restrictive forces covering the divine mountain exploded with a rumbling sound, transforming into a shower of light.

"This is a power that transcends all imagination!!"

Suddenly, the white-browed old monk's face turned deathly pale, his complexion ashen. He finally understood why Lin Xun had dared to come here so fearlessly. By the time he had realized it, it was already too late for him.

As Lin Xun stepped forward in mid-air, heaven and earth inverted, and all things collapsed. The divine mountain that had stood in the world for countless years crumbled, turning into ruins and raising a cloud of dust.

The white-browed old monk and the other powerful figures were all already immobilized by the terrifying power being released from Lin Xun. Their faces were covered with expressions of fear and despair.

"Don't worry, I am not a ruthless murderer. Although the Zen Sect will be removed from the world, the fate of everyone in the sect will be the same as what the Eternal Divine Clans in the Ninth Heaven Realm had experienced: some will live, and some will die."

With a calm voice, Lin Xun arrived at the entrance to the Zen World and waved his right hand.

Boom! The Divine Rank law covering the entrance to the Zen World shattered like fragile glass. The next moment, Lin Xun stepped inside.

Chapter 3064 Determined to Move

Zen World.

In a cave haven, the nine-colored lotus swayed as it shed variegated light. The thin, hunchbacked Fan'an was sitting cross-legged on a mat, looking the same as ever with his sunken cheeks, snow-white beard, and a stone statue in front of him.

"That heretic is already killing his way into this place. Have you...really abandoned the Zen Sect..."

Fan'an's flickering expression was dim as he stared fixedly at the Alpha Origin Stone Statue. This treasure left by Founding Ancestor Shi hadn't responded to him in any way after the last time it had conveyed a fluctuation of intent. Even at this moment, it still wasn't.

It was noisy outside the cave haven. There were roars of unacceptance and screams of fright. There were also the rumbles caused by combat, of mountains collapsing and buildings crashing down...

All of it intensified the gloom over Fan'an's face. Indescribable sadness and bitterness welled up in his heart. After what felt like half a day, he suddenly grabbed Alpha Origin Stone Statue with both hands, a horrifying gleam surging in his eyes. "It's you who put us into this situation, you did this to the Zen Sect...!"

His growl was low and resembled that of a desperate beast. His thin face was livid and hideously distorted, his eyes burning with rage and hatred.

Bang!

The Alpha Origin Stone Statue burst into powder and slipped through his fingers. Fan'an panted heavily for a long time, until he sensed something and abruptly turned his head. At some point, a figure had appeared at the entrance of his abode.

Lin Xun!

Fan'an's pupils shrank as he slowly got up from the mat, his voice hoarse, "Am I the only one left?"

Lin Xun shook his head. "I'm not one to kill indiscriminately. Innocent people shouldn't have to die because of your mistakes."

Fan'an was stunned. There was a complicated look in his gaze. "Heh. So I should be grateful to you on behalf of those disciples you spared?"

Lin Xun pointed at his heart. "I do what aligns with my conscience, not to put on a show of hypocritical mercy."

Hypocritical mercy!

The two words dripped with sarcasm were aimed at the entire Zen Sect! However, Fan'an was no longer in the mood to care about such a thing. He stared at Lin Xun for a long time before he finally said, "I truly cannot understand this: have you really never been afraid of the mastermind behind the epochal calamity?"

Lin Xun couldn’t help but laugh. “What’s the use of fearing them in my case? It's not like they'd let me live if I did, right?”

Fan’an squinted, and after a long silence, he nodded. “That’s true. You have no way out, so naturally you have nothing left to fear. Sometimes, the more options one has, the more likely it is to make stupid choices.”

He thought of the Alpha Origin Stone Statue left by the sect's founding ancestor. The artifact was supposed to guard the Zen Sect, but it had ended up being the culprit leading to this catastrophe!

“Before I get to it, I’d like an answer to this question that I can't just figure out,” said Lin Xun. “Why does the Zen Sect hate Fangchun Mountain so much?”

It wasn’t only the Zen Sect, but also the Shaman Sect. Lin Xun hadn’t been able to fathom their hostility for the life of him.

“For the simple reason that our dao paths conflict.” Fan’an didn’t have to think. “Even before they established their sects, the founders of ours and the Shaman Sect were already arch-enemies of your master. To be precise, their conflict started during previous epochs.”

Lin Xun couldn’t help letting out a sigh. “A conflict between our paths...”

This kind of enmity was insoluble.

You consider me evil, I consider you heretics that must not be allowed on earth. Just like water and fire, the differences could only be settled through an ultimate confrontation of power!

“A pity.” Fan’an sighed heavily.

Lin Xun raised his brows. “What is?”

With an odd expression, Fan'an said, "I won't be able to see whether you will survive the epochal destruction. Isn't that a pity?"

Lin Xun smiled. Saying no more, he made his move. When he stepped out from the Zen World several moments later, the Zen Sect Ancestral Court's Divine Rank law had been taken away, its mountain gates collapsed and the foundation that it had built over countless years completely destroyed. From here on, there would be no more Zen Sect in this world.

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Shaman Sect Ancestral Court.

In front of the mountain gate, Lin Xun's Red Flame Dao Body stood with his arms folded. There was sentiment in his eyes as he gazed at this familiar place.

Back then, he together with Yuan Changtian and the others had represented the Origin Sect, coming here to participate in the Ten Directions Demon Realm. That was the first time he had entered the Shaman Sect.

Now, he was already a Creation expert on the Eternal path.

"It's really him!"

"Hmph, does he think our sect is as weak as those Eternal Divine Clans in the Ninth Heaven Domain?"

In the far distance, many powerful figures of the Shaman Sect appeared behind the mountain gate, each emitting a savage and murderous aura.

The Shaman Sect was a special lineage who cared not for heaven and earth or rules and reasons. They also were not afraid of the finality of death, taking pride in dying in combat. Therefore, they weren't scared despite seeing Lin Xun at their door.

However, not being scared to die didn't mean they were reckless. The events in the Ninth Heaven Domain had likewise reached their attention for a while now, so naturally, they were well aware of his fearsome nature.

"Apparently, you already know the intention of my visit. Well, that makes it easier for me. I'm now giving you all a choice: will you die in battle, or will you surrender and let me punish you for the crimes your sect has committed?"

The Red Flame Dao Body said calmly, waving his sleeve as he did.

Swish~

A Divine Rank law shot up high and covered this area of heaven and earth.

"Want us to surrender? Delusional!" bellowed a Shaman elder clad in beastskin clothes, his voice thundering through the skies. "Get in formation!"

Boom!

Over a hundred experts swept out and formed a grand battle formation in the air. The moment the formation was complete, it disturbed the Divine Rank law power covering the Shaman Sect with a burst of boundless might.

"Kill!"

The beastskin-clothed old man took the lead and attacked. The entire battle formation also came into motion at once, sending a quake in all directions and a killing intent that pierced the clouds.

"A mantis before a chariot." Lin Xun snorted and swiped his hand across the void. Rolling flames started to burn out of nowhere, blazing as they furiously torrented down and submerged the air like an ocean. In an instant, the Shaman elder along with the one hundred-plus experts became ashes, easily wiped out like they were made of paper!

Upon seeing how they died, all the Shaman Sect members behind the mountain gate finally felt fear, and their expressions faltered.

“Those who aren't scared to die can come up now,” said Lin Xun indifferently, his eyes filled with a chilling color. Compared to the Zen Sect, he detested the Shaman Sect even more. They had always acted without any scruples whatsoever, sending force after force to deal with him in those past years. The enmity between them ran deep.

“The Shaman Sect has never been scared since the moment it was founded!” The shout came from a gray-robed man who was built like a mountain. In a flash, his figure expanded and became ten thousand feet tall. Terrifying Eternal light cascaded down from all over him. This was clearly a Law Transcendence Eternal.

“Really?” Lin Xun deployed a chop through the air.

Bang!

The ten-thousand-foot tall figure was directly sent to his knees with a loud noise, creating a massive crater in the ground. His skin and flesh ruptured and bled profusely.

“What...”

The Shaman Sect spectators were dumbstruck, feeling as though the sky had collapsed on them. It was true that they weren’t scared of death and battle, but when faced with an existence like Lin Xun who could easily dominate a Law Transcendence expert, they couldn't stop the feeling of despair from taking over.

He was too strong! Confronting him was no different from trying to shake a tree as an ant! If this had been in the past where the Shaman Sect had the protection of Immeasurable Eternals, they naturally wouldn't be afraid, but at this point in time, it was already useless to say anything.

“Lin Xun, you think you can make my Shaman Sect bow down just with this? Keep dreaming!” roared the gray-robed man.

“It doesn’t matter if you don’t, I'll erase your sect from the world all the same,” Lin Xun nonchalantly said.

“Hah, very funny! Our sages have long set out for the All-Wonder Dominion. The day they return is when you and the Origin Sect die!!!” the gray-robed man screamed.

Lin Xun remained unperturbed. “Your sages? I'm afraid they won’t be able to return in this lifetime, but fret not, I will make sure to go to the All-Wonder Dominion and look for them in the future.”

Bang!

He tapped a finger in the air, and the gray-robed Law Transcendence Eternal exploded, destroyed in both form and spirit. Lin Xun then began walking towards the mountain gate.

“Kill him!”

Many fearless brave souls rushed forth to stop him, but they were like moths to a flame, falling before him without slowing his pace in the slightest.

In a matter of moments, Lin Xun crushed the heavy restrictions under his feet, tore an opening in the Divine Rank law covering the mountain gate, and entered the Shaman World. He was unstoppable the entire time!

In less than the time it took to savor a cup of tea, the Shaman Sect, one of the Four Great Ancestral Courts, was flattened by Lin Xun! As always, Lin Xun didn't massacre. This was the code of conduct he abided by: to only execute the evildoers and not implicate the innocent.

On that day, the Shaman Sect Ancestral Court, following in the track of the Zen Sect, was removed from the world.

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Origin World.

On the day that Lin Xun’s true form returned, the Red Flame Dao Body and the White Metal Dao Body also returned together with the news of the Shaman Sect Ancestral Court’s demise.

Lin Xun had expected no less. At his current level, it was difficult to find a match in the entire Eternal True Realm. Demolishing a behemoth like the Shaman Sect, whose overall power had just suffered a great loss, was no different from flipping his hand.

Meanwhile, it wasn’t until ten days later that the Green Wood Dao Body returned from the Ninth Heaven Domain. As it turned out, after arriving at the Ninth Heaven Domain, the Green Wood Dao Body had learned that the three Eternal Divine Clans of Ye, Panwu, and Xingtian had still not revealed any traces.

Even after an extensive investigation where he had used all kinds of taboo tracking arts, he had still failed to find where these three clans were hiding. Ultimately, he could only return empty-handed.

In this regard, Lin Xun wasn't too disappointed. Even if these three Eternal Divine Clans were able to survive the epochal destruction, they, along with this epoch’s civilization, would ultimately appear in the Fortune Dominion. At that time, he would have his own method to deal with them.

In the central hall, Lin Xun asked, “Have you reached a decision, Seniors?”

Earlier, Xuan Feiling, Fang Daoping, and the other elders had learned of the destruction of the Shaman Sect and the Zen Sect. When Lin Xun's question rang out, their minds were still shaken and their hearts were full of emotions. After exchanging a glance, they all nodded.

“We have. Let's do as you suggested.” Xuan Feiling smiled.

Nowadays, there was more to the Origin Sect than just its members; there were also the Lin, Luo, Xuan, Yuan, Dugu, and other clans. No matter how reluctant they were, they had to consider the big picture and everyone's future.

“That’s great.” Lin Xun instantly relaxed and laughed. “When we arrive at the Fortune Dominion, we’ll be completely safe.”

Chapter 3065 Kneeling Figures among the Stars

“What about the beings of this world? What will happen to them after we leave?” Dugu Yong suddenly asked.

Stunned by the question, Lin Xun fell silent. The other old monsters also revealed expressions that reflected the complicated feelings in their hearts. The nine heaven domains of the Eternal True Realm were home to billions of beings. Once the destruction of the epoch arrived, these beings would be doomed to suffer with it.

Furthermore, the countless worlds outside of the Eternal True Realm would similarly be negatively affected. Suffice to say, this was a catastrophe that all who lived during this epoch would have to face!

“We can barely protect ourselves, let alone others...” said Dugu Yong heavily. “It is incumbent upon those of our level to help the world, but only when we actually have the ability to do so.”

Fang Daoping lamented, “Alas, we understand this all too well, but when I think of how many innocent beings will lose their lives to this epochal calamity, I just can't be at ease.”

“There are still over eight hundred years to go before it befalls. If possible, I will do everything within my power to prevent total destruction,” Lin Xun suddenly said.

The hall lurched into silence. If anyone else had said that, they would have been considered crazy. At the end of the day, history had lost track of how many epochal civilizations that had been wiped out in this calamity. If it could be stopped, then why hadn’t anyone done it?

One must know the past civilizations had produced numerous Immeasurable giants who were able to roam through eras. Had none of them tried to stop it? Obviously, they had, but all of them had failed, without exception!

Now that Lin Xun had made the decision to attempt the same thing, how could the old monsters present not be astonished? Trying to do something knowing it was impossible...such admirable courage and mindset deeply moved everyone.

“We’ll talk about it later when the time comes. It's naturally a great thing if you can do it, but don't strain yourself. After all, it's something the most powerful elites of all the past epochal civilizations failed to achieve.”

Xuan Feiling broke the silence with what seemed to be encouraging words, but in reality, he didn’t have much confidence in the odds. The other old monsters shared his attitude.

Lin Xun smiled and said no more. Certainly, he didn’t have to go and prevent the epochal calamity from happening, but if he had the chance to do it at some point, then why not?

On that day, Xuan Feiling’s group gathered everyone in the Origin World and announced the decision to evacuate to the Fortune Dominion. No one objected. Knowing this was the best choice for them, who could possibly object? In less than a day’s time, the entire Origin Sect was ready.

Two days later, Spirit Venerable Qing Yun showed up with a group of high-ranking personnel from the Spirit Sect Ancestral Court. They had similarly decided to move to the Fortune Dominion with Lin Xun, so they had brought the entire Spirit Sect with them.

Lin Xun was naturally delighted about this. On the same day, he directly refined the Origin World and departed from the Eternal True Realm with everyone.

No one outside knew that the Zen Sect and the Shaman Sect had been erased, nor did they know that the Origin Sect and the Spirit Sect had been taken by Lin Xun to the Fortune Dominion.

For the rest of the world, the Four Great Ancestral Courts were too far out of reach. It was impossible for them to know that in this very short timeframe, these four sects had disappeared from the Eternal True Realm.

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In the vast starry sky of the Fortune Dominion, Lin Xun traversed alone. At his level, every step could cross a star field. In fact, he could have gone faster if he hadn't had to suppress his power for fear of suffering backlash from the heavenly rules of this dominion.

Hmm?

Upon arriving near Fortune Divine City, his spirit sense captured an unusual sight. With the city as the center, many figures had packed the void in all directions. They were clearly from different factions as they were distributed in groups. The important part, though, was that they were all kneeling with their heads bowed in the direction of the city!

At a glance, there were only kneeling figures of men and women, old and young-looking, making it a grand spectacle. Lin Xun was taken aback, but after some thinking, he had a rough guess. Shaking his head, he took a step and entered Fortune Divine City.

“Huh?!”

“It’s Senior Lin!”

“Senior Lin is here!”

People quickly spotted Lin Xun, which set off a wave of clamor that caught the attention of those kneeling figures. Out of instinct, they all looked over.

It gave the impression that Lin Xun was the monarch on a patrol, and his people were welcoming and worshipping his arrival.

“As members of divine clans of various epochs, aren't you embarrassing your lineages, kneeling here like this?” Lin Xun stopped and said indifferently, his voice echoing through the starry sky.

Those figures remained kneeling, but their expressions shifted.

“Senior, we have come to repent! Please show mercy to our clans and allow us to prolong our existence. We are willing to pay any price!” A white-haired old man tremblingly spoke up, awe and nervousness written all over his face.

“Please forgive us!”

“Please forgive us!”

All the kneeling figures joined in, their voices echoing in the void for a long time. If the world saw this, all jaws would probably drop.

These were all influential characters of the great divine clans who had always been high and mighty, towering over an epoch. In the past, there had been no measure for their status and halo, but at the moment, they were acting like prisoners, anxiously begging for mercy!

“Sure enough, that’s why you're here.” Lin Xun instantly confirmed his guess.

Obviously, the deaths of Gaoyang Huai, Jiang Tao, and the other Eternals had come back to their divine clans in the Fortune Dominion, letting them know that their lineages were facing the threat of extermination. As a result, they had cast aside their pride and even risked death to come and ask for forgiveness.

“Senior, we were blind to challenge your divinity and committed a grave mistake. So, we are all here now, hoping to get your forgiveness... Please find it in your heart...!” the white-haired old man continued in his trembling voice.

All the eyes present turned towards Lin Xun in unison with awe, anxiety, trepidation, and pleading in them. They could not care less about dignity and face at the moment. For the survival of their clans, they could only kneel before Lin Xun, hoping he would let them live this time. Otherwise, he could easily destroy the divine clans behind them like it was a walk in the park.

After some consideration, Lin Xun said, “I may spare your lives, but only with consequences. Surrender the Divine Rank law of your respective clan, and I will let bygones be bygones.”

Surrender their Divine Rank laws!

At the demand, their faces paled, and their hearts dripped blood as if being cut by a knife. A Divine Rank law was the foundation of a divine clan. Losing its protection wouldn't have made an impact right away, but in the long term, their influence would definitely plummet, and the clan's foundation would gradually go into a decline!

However, if they refused to surrender it, they would likely have to face the wrath of Lin Xun....

"What's wrong, don't want to give it up?" Lin Xun sneered.

"The Pu Clan will willingly surrender ours!" a purple-clad man abruptly shouted. "As long as we can get your forgiveness, we will deliver our Divine Rank law to Fortune Divine City within seven days!"

"Very well." Lin Xun nodded.

Seeing this, the others also opened their mouths.

"The Yan Clan, too, willingly surrenders our Divine Rank law."

"The Liangqiu Clan shall heed your command and surrender our Divine Rank law."

A dozen divine clans agreed one after another, catching Lin Xun off guard for a good moment. Had he truly become that persuasive now?

From this, one could see that the big battle the other day had scared these divine clans witless. Only this could explain why they were so quick to accept his demand.

"Senior, my clan lost our Divine Rank law a long time ago. Is there...something else we can do?" a person asked in panic. Such a case was not in the minority. Soon, the members of the other divine clans offered to substitute with different treasures.

"In that case, you can hand over your clan's foundational treasures," Lin Xun said without thinking.

Immediately, those whose clan didn’t have a Divine Rank law breathed a sigh of relief.

“Senior, the clan's Divine Rank law is too valuable for us to make a decision on the spot. We need to return to and discuss with our elders first. Can you...give us some time? We'll make it as quickly as possible,” someone asked apprehensively, and quite a number of others were having the same idea.

“That is possible. You have three days to give me your answer. Meanwhile, those who have promised to surrender your Divine Rank law or foundational treasure must send them to Fortune Divine City within seven days,” Lin Xun finalized.

He wasn't being greedy or actually needed Divine Rank laws. He just wanted to judge through this whether these divine clans were actually sincere about their repentance, which would determine his future attitude towards them!

“Yes!” The crowd agreed.

Lin Xun no longer paid attention to them. With a single step, he flew into Fortune Divine City. It wasn’t until he was out of sight that the experts of the divine clans climbed to their feet in relief.

“Fortunately, there's finally some hope. Now I can go back and report to my clan!” Some were so emotional that they felt like crying.

Ever since they learned of what had happened to Gaoyang Huai, Jiang Tao, and the other Eternals, they had been having trouble sleeping, drowned in fear and despair. The fatal part was that fleeing was impossible because they could not leave the Fortune Dominion!

Now, although Lin Xun’s demand was a little harsh, it was still doable. Of course, not everyone was happy. There were many whose hearts were filled with bitterness, heaviness, and helplessness. They knew that after this, their clans would have a hard time in the future...

“Let’s go. We must report back as soon as possible.”

“Right, there’s no time to lose. Make haste.”

Very quickly, all of the experts from the great divine clans hurried away and disappeared into the starry horizon.

Chapter 3066 Announcing to the World

Fortune Divine City.

In an ancient hall, a banquet was in progress.

In the center seat was Lin Xun, while on both sides of the hall sat a group of sages from the Ancient Wasteland Domain such as Mo Yang and Xingjia, as well as the elders of Origin Sect such as Xuan Feiling, Dugu Yong, and Fang Daoping.

Everyone was having a talk over wine. The atmosphere was light and harmonious. By the end of the banquet, they finished deciding on how to get the people in the Origin World settled in. Fortune Divine City was no different from a small world, so there was more than enough space for everyone.

The one thing that demanded attention was the problem that came with the sudden increase in population. Rules and order needed to be established, or else conflicts were bound to arise.

Lin Xun had delegated all of this to Mo Yang, Xuan Feiling, and the others, so he now only had one task: to remodel Fortune Divine City! Not only was an expansion necessary, but new pocket spaces and secret realms were also required in order to fulfill everyone’s cultivation needs.

Fortunately, Lin Xun was the city lord who was in control of its rules, and he also had no shortage of divine materials needed to transform it. In short, his notion was to make Fortune Divine City into a cultivation paradise suitable for everyone. It would be a place where they didn't have to worry about the impact of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity or the epochal calamity.

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On the same day, Lin Xun flew up and stood in the air above Fortune Divine City. He lowered his gaze and took in the city in its entire majesty. Then, he slowly raised both arms.

Rise!

He commanded with a thought.

Boom!

The law power covering Fortune Divine City suddenly rumbled and shot out billions of dazzling rays. Those at the level of Mo Yang and Xuan Feiling clearly perceived at this instant that the rules of the city had subtly undergone an astonishing change.

Previously, the cultivation base of anyone who had stepped onto the Immortal path would be suppressed to the Emperor Stage, while Eternals would be rejected and attacked by the law power of the city. Now, Law Transcendence Eternals could enter and exit the city without being subjected to this suppression!

“To be able to do this, he has to have all the fortune in the world!” Xingjia lamented, and everyone smiled knowingly. Since this was Fortune Divine City, this remark couldn't be more appropriate no matter which way one interpreted it.

Whoosh~

Right after changing the rules, Lin Xun waved his sleeve. One Divine Rank law after another swept out like a tidal wave, turning into an invisible canopy that covered the sky of Fortune Divine City.

There were a total of eight Divine Rank laws, each imprinted with a complete set of a grand dao’s enigmas. When practicing cultivation in the city’s boundary, everyone could study the mysteries in these laws and use it to improve their own dao.

It was worth noting that in the Ninth Heaven Domain, each Eternal Divine Clan only possessed one Divine Rank law at most. Now, however, this side of heaven and earth had the protection of a whole eight Divine Rank laws! One could imagine how great the benefits would be when cultivating in the city.

Upon this scene, all the Law Transcendence existences were stunned for a good moment, staring blankly as their minds tumbled in thoughts.

One of them finally chuckled. “In this world, I'm afraid no one can compete with Little Friend Lin in terms of wealth and generosity.”

The other burst into laughter. The number of Divine Rank laws that Lin Xun possessed was indeed unrivaled!

“Wushuang, you’ll be guarding this city moving forward, and those eight Divine rank laws will be under your control. Your task is to maintain order. Do not let anyone cause trouble in the city,” high in the air, Lin Xun softly instructed.

Wushuang, dressed in white and looking like an innocent young girl, nodded obediently. Her voice was clear and crisp as she replied, “Master, Shuang’er will not let you down.”

After a pause, she asked, “If...if it's your friends and family who cause trouble in the city...”

Lin Xun glanced at her. “If they don’t follow the rules that I set, that means they have a problem with me. You know how to handle such characters, right?”

Wushuang understood what he meant and smiled sweetly. “Yeah.”

Despite this and despite being a law spirit, she also knew that, sometimes, when it came to this kind of affair, reason and feelings needed to be evaluated just as much as rules. Sometimes even, the former was more important than the latter.

For example, if Lin Xun’s son caused a ruckus in the city, it definitely needed to be managed, but how to manage would be a whole art. When Wushuang encountered this situation, she probably would turn a blind eye, and even very likely lend him some help instead...

This was what they called ‘Solving the problem in inventive ways.’ Rules must be abided by, but reasons and morals must also be maintained. Wushuang wouldn’t be so dense as to fail to understand this.

“Go.” Lin Xun said.

Wushuang turned into a ray of light and shot into the canopy.

Lin Xun then continued carrying out his plan. The next step was to open up the secret realms, which was not difficult for him who had the Fangchun Secret Realm, Origin World, Spirit World, Zen World, and Shaman World.

The Origin World was for the members of the Origin Sect Ancestral Court. The Spirit World belonged to the Spirit Sect Ancestral Court.

As for the Zen World and the Shaman World, they would become the new home of the Lin, Luo, and other clans and factions.

Other than that, Lin Xun also possessed a variety of ancient divine mountains, such as those he had refined in the Ninth Heaven Domain after razing the eight Eternal Divine Clans, or the one from the Divine Ji Clan...

It wasn’t an exaggeration to say that any random divine mountain taken out of his pocket could satisfy an Eternal's cultivation needs!

Lin Xun intended to sew all of these secret realms and divine mountains into Fortune Divine City, so this was destined to be a huge and complicated project. Luckily, he didn’t lack time.

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On the third day after Lin Xun’s return, some divine forces in the Fortune Dominion sent emissaries to express their wish to surrender their Divine Rank laws. On the seventh day, emissaries from all of the divine clans each came bearing either a Divine Rank law or their clan's foundational treasures.

Lin Xun delegated this matter to Mo Yang and the others. Only after it was concluded did he know the result. Among the roughly one hundred divine clans in the Fortune Dominion, thirty-three surrendered their Divine Rank laws, and eighty-one surrendered all kinds of foundational artifacts!

This was undoubtedly a batch of priceless treasures that could drive any Eternal crazy.

Lin Xun's response was simple: he made three announcements to the world in his name.

One, Fortune Divine City would be open to all the divine clans in the future, allowing cultivators from all over the dominion to come and do trades, cultivate, and exchange knowledge.

The purpose was so that those from the Eternal True Realm could thoroughly integrate into the vast world of the Fortune Dominion. It would be realized through covering each other's shortcoming and healthy rivalry.

One only needed to use their brains to know that everyone benefited when hundreds of epochal civilizations mingled and exchanged cultures in Fortune Divine City. It would also have a profound and long-lasting impact on people's cultivation path.

If such a dynamic lasted, it was highly likely that the various cultivation civilizations would merge into a completely new, unified civilization! Upon hearing the first announcement, all the divine clans were stirred up, and countless cultivators found themselves looking forward to it with excitement.

"Senior Lin is using Fortune Divine City as a base to integrate all cultivation civilizations! This will benefit all future generations!"

"With this move, he's created a legacy that can last forever!"

Even the divine forces who had submitted on the surface but were secretly full of hatred were shocked. How could they not understand the significance of Lin Xun's move?

In the past, Fortune Divine City had been the only place where all the cultivation civilizations could conduct exchanges, but only cultivators below the Eternal Stage had been allowed entry. Moreover, the

rules of the city had been wielded by few topmost forces, so there had been more chaos and conflicts than beneficial exchanges.

However, it was different now that even Law Transcendence Eternals were welcomed. Furthermore, which divine force would dare to defy the rules Lin Xun had established himself?

As such, Fortune Divine City was destined to become more and more prosperous in the future. The exchanges and integration between the various epochal civilizations were destined to become more and more frequent and smooth!

That summed up the first announcement. Compared to it whose impact that would only manifest in the years to come, the second one immediately got all the divine clans in the dominion perked up.

“I, Lin Xun, promise that, in the next ten thousand years, if there are no dissenting and hostile acts from the divine clans, they will have the chance to reclaim their respective Divine rank laws and foundational treasures!”

Those were Lin Xun’s exact words.

The first moment this reached the divine clans, they were in utter disbelief. After all, it was Divine Rank laws and foundational artifacts at discussion—supreme fortunes that the vast majority of cultivators in the world could only dream of!

Who would really spit them out after eating them up? However, Lin Xun had promised to do exactly that!

Even if it was only a promise, it was already great news for all the divine clans in the dominion. Nothing felt better than finding the most precious thing that one had thought to be lost forever! After all, Divine Rank laws and foundational treasures were what allowed these clans to secure firm footholds!

“I suppose Senior Lin...is not the unreasonable sort like we have thought.”

“Let past grudges be buried. Senior Lin has forgiven our mistakes, so it isn't right for us to keep holding on to it. From now on, we will only remember his kindness. We must not again bear any hostility towards him!”

“Such breadth of mind, such nobility! How can you not respect him?”

“Alas, if we had known this, we would never have gotten carried away and offended Senior Lin!”

“A chance to retrieve our Divine Rank law in ten thousand years... Starting now, we must be on our best behavior and strive for Senior Lin’s recognition at all costs! Only then will our clan have a chance to rise and prosper again!”

For a time, all the divine clans boiled over as if they had finally seen the sun peeking through the dark clouds, a hope that their lineages would rise to prominence once more.

This announcement caused a subtle change in the attitudes of all the divine clans towards Lin Xun. It was foreseeable that with time, this incident was bound to produce deep impacts.

Chapter 3067 Going into Seclusion Again

When Lin Xun released the third announcement, not only were the divine clans shocked, but the countless cultivators across the hundreds of epochal civilizations also went into an uproar.

It was: Every thousand years, Fortune Divine City would hold a Dao Contest, which would be divided into three categories respective to the Emperor path, the Immortal path, and the Eternal path.

In other words, cultivators at the Emperor Stage, the Immortal Stage, and the Eternal Stage could all participate in the contest for their categories.

The top ten rankers of each category would be rewarded generously, including a wide range of treasures, irresistible cultivation resources, and even appreciation and friendship from Lin Xun. Of course, worldwide fame and prestige were an expected bonus!

Just imagine, if one could place among the top ten in the Dao Contest, who in the epochal worlds under the sun wouldn't know about it? Not to mention it came with treasures, cultivation resources, and Lin Xun's recognition!

The last one was undoubtedly the most important. After all, Lin Xun was currently no different from the sole lord of the Fortune Dominion. A casual sentence from him might be able to change the fate of a divine clan!

“This matter is too important. It must be treated with utmost seriousness!”

“Once in a thousand years? But I already can’t wait...”

“From now on, this Dao Contest is destined to be the most popular event in the Fortune Dominion. Its influence will spread to every cultivation civilization!”

The dominion was abuzz with excitement. Furors were stirred up everywhere. The three announcements Lin Xun had made were simply too impactful for all the residents of the Fortune Dominion.

“This is the wisdom and vision of a true leader!” Mo Yang and the others couldn't stop lamenting.

Lin Xun himself didn’t pay much attention to the world's reaction. Everything he had done was merely for the sake of his friends and family. After these three announcements, no one would be able to shake the heritage he had built in the Fortune Dominion even if he was gone in the future.

After around three months, Lin Xun finally finished the reformation of Fortune Divine City.

At first glance, it still appeared to be just a city, but internally, there were passages leading to the Fangchun Secret Realm, the Origin World, the Spirit World, the Shaman World, the Zen World, etc.

Furthermore, there were now primitive divine mountains stretching across different areas like a spine that held up the entire city. Their layout vaguely formed an ingenious formation.

When necessary, these divine mountains, as numerous as the stars in the sky, would turn into a supreme array. It would communicate with the nine Divine Rank laws covering the city to unleash a power capable of exterminating Law Transcendence Eternals with ease!

“Jingxuan, I’m going to be in seclusion today.”

In the Fangchun Secret Realm, Lin Xun was having a party with Zhao Jingxuan, Xia Zhi, and Lin Fan.

“How long will it take?” Zhao Jingxuan asked as she gave Xia Zhi some snacks.

“I estimate about ten years,” replied Lin Xun. “After I come out, I will probably make a trip to the Kunlun Dominion.”

Zhao Jingxuan was stunned, indescribable emotions welling up in her heart. “Can you not make this trip?”

Her voice was permeated with intense reluctance.

Lin Fan couldn’t help but say, “Mother, my father must have a reason why he must go there. Besides, it's not like he isn't coming back, you're overworried.”

“Keep talking, won’t you?” Zhao Jingxuan glared at Lin Fan. The latter awkwardly shut his mouth at once.

Lin Xun burst out laughing and said, “Fan’er is right, I’m going to the Kunlun Dominion because...”

Zhao Jingxuan cut him off, “I know you have a good reason, you don’t have to explain it. Just...promise me you'll be careful. No matter what, you must come back safely.”

Lin Xun felt warm inside. “I will, don’t worry.”

Xia Zhi, who had been burying her head in the food, suddenly spoke up, “When the time comes, I’ll go with you so that Elder Sister Jingxuan won’t worry.”

Lin Xun was dumbfounded, but before he could respond, Zhao Jingxuan said with delight, “Then it can't be better. With you there, no women will dare to approach him. Even if there is, I'm sure Lil' Sis Xia Zhi can handle it.”

Her entire body relaxed like a weight had been taken off.

Lin Xun was speechless. So it turned out, Jingxuan was worried that he would fool around out there. But the point was, was he this kind of person?

Lin Xun felt wronged. He then noticed Lin Fan secretly snickering and snapped, “It’s fun to see your old man being the butt of a joke, isn’t it?”

Lin Fan immediately straightened his face. Trying to hold back laughter, he shook his head. “Father, I think Mother is right. There are temptations that a true man must resist!”

Zhao Jingxuan knocked Lin Fan’s forehead and said with a serious look, “Fan’er, you can’t think like this, and you can’t be like your father. You're our only child, so the hope is all on you to grow our lineage. The more daughters-in-law you can give me, the better. It's normal for us cultivators to have three wives and four concubines. Of course, if that's still not enough, you can marry some more. In short, the more the better...”

Lin Xun froze. Lin Fan also froze. The father and son went wide-eyed, question marks popping up in their minds. Is it even right to think this way?!

Right at this moment, Lin Wenjing and Luo Qingxun arrived. Lin Xun just invited his parents to take a seat when Luo Qingxun smiled sweetly and said, “Speaking of which, Xun’er is also our only child. I can’t wait for him to marry Xia Zhi and give me more grandchildren, so that the pressure on Fan’er won't be so heavy.”

Upon her remark, the atmosphere became odd. Zhao Jingxuan had just said the same about Lin Fan. The two mothers seemed to have a kind of tacit understanding when it came to treating their sons.

However, this tacit understanding caused the pressure on Zhao Jingxuan to skyrocket. She gave it some thought and smiled. “I certainly want to welcome Xia Zhi into our family as soon as possible, but I respect Lin Xun's decision. If he really wants to marry more women in the future, I...will also accept it.”

As she said this, she glanced at Lin Xun.

“Well, I’m glad that you agree, Jingxuan.” Luo Qingxun smiled with satisfaction and also looked at Lin Xun.

Something was very wrong with the atmosphere! Even Lin Fan sensed it, and he wisely kept his mouth zipped.

Lin Xun suddenly had a headache. Feeling as though he was sitting on pins and needles, he turned to Lin Wenjing. “Father, why aren't you saying anything?”

Lin Wenjing ate and drank to himself, acting like this topic had nothing to do with him. “Don’t you drag me into this. You can decide this kind of thing for yourself.”

Lin Xun directly got up from his seat. “I’ve eaten my fill, you guys continue. I'm getting back to work.”

Without waiting for the crowd to react, he hurried off.

“Hahaha, Father actually slipped away...” Lin Fan burst out laughing again. This is just so funny, too interesting.

However, he was unable to keep it up for another second as Luo Qingxun’s and Zhao Jingxuan’s loving gazes landed on him.

Luo Qingxun’s voice was gentle, “Fan’er, your mother is right. Our hope is all on you to continue our lineage.”

Zhao Jingxuan also smiled. “See, your grandmother agrees with me. Fan’er, you can’t let us down.”

It was Lin Fan’s turn to sit on pins and needles. He suddenly had the urge to follow his father’s example and slip away as well.

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From this day, Lin Xun began his seclusion in the Fangchun Secret Realm.

The Creation Realm was the second realm of the Eternal path. After reaching this level, cultivation became exceptionally difficult, for the requirement to raise one’s cultivation base was to refine and absorb law power.

The most complete law power in existence was usually contained in a Divine Rank law, and Divine Rank laws had always been an extremely scarce cultivation resource. As a result, the path of a Creation Eternal was exceedingly difficult.

However, this was not a problem for Lin Xun. During these years, he had conquered all the Eternal Divine Clans in the Ninth Heaven Domain, destroyed the Shaman Sect and the Zen Sect, and even flattened the Divine Ji Clan in this Fortune Dominion.

Just these deeds alone allowed him to acquire a large amount of Divine Rank laws and various divine elixirs, and it was enough to fulfill the cultivation needs of the Creation Realm.

In addition to that, he had also imprisoned hundreds of Eternal figures. Refining all of them with the Five Principle Laws of the Return Dominion would yield an Eternal law that could compare to a Divine Rank law.

Under these circumstances, the cultivation of the Creation Realm was even easier than the Law Transcendence Realm for Lin Xun.

Year after year passed.

The brand new Fortune Divine City became lively and prosperous again. With the passage of time, cultivators from various civilizations converged here to cultivate, do businesses, or exchange knowledge.

Moreover, there was the array of Divine Rank laws under Wushuang's control that helped maintain the peace. No matter their cultivation level, everybody behaved in accordance with the rules. Even Eternal experts did not dare to cause trouble in the city. Thus, every area showed nothing but order and prosperity.

The residents of the Origin World quickly integrated into Fortune Divine City. Seeing and interacting with cultivators from different epochal civilizations daily constantly brought them eye-opening and beneficial experiences.

Mo Yang's group watched this all unfold and couldn't help but envision—Perhaps one day, under Lin Xun's influence, the various epochal civilizations could really become one great entity and write the golden age of cultivation!

The only thorn in everyone's back was the ever looming shadow of that mastermind. It was like an invisible cage surrounding this Fortune Dominion.

However, whether it was the threat of the epochal destruction, the Five Dao Decays targeting all beings, or the Great Silence Unlife Calamity targeting Eternal characters, none of it would transpire in Fortune Divine City.

As a matter of fact, cultivators of the various epochal civilizations in the Fortune Dominion had never had to worry about an epochal calamity and its impact.

Even the Great Silence Unlife Calamity was only a sword hanging over the heads of Eternal cultivators. As long as they took shelter in Fortune Divine City, they didn't have to worry about dying to it.

In short, since Lin Xun had presided over Fortune Divine City, the Fortune Dominion had ushered in a period of unprecedented tranquility. All the beings in the dominion saw and felt this, and the more they did, the more they appreciated him.

Chapter 3068 Nameless Forbidden Zone

Ten years later, Lin Xun came out of seclusion. He was currently at the intermediate Creation Realm, and was only a hair's breadth away from the advanced stage.

However, it was also at this hair's breadth of distance that he encountered a bottleneck. It could not be resolved through refining Divine Rank laws nor closed-door practice, but instead through dampening and honing one's dao.

In this regard, Lin Xun was not surprised. He was also very confident in his current battle prowess and believed that Immeasurable Eternals no longer posed a threat to him. When he had just broken through into the Creation Realm, he had been able to defeat Yingshan Ying who was an Immeasurable Eternal, let alone now that he was in the intermediate stage of the Creation Realm.

Lin Xun exited his abode and proceeded to leave the Fangchun Secret Realm without disturbing anyone, walking into Fortune Divine City.

Compared to ten years ago, the city had become incredibly prosperous. Figures thronged every place, and bustling noises filled the air. Lin Xun concealed his aura as he walked. No one noticed his presence, and he didn't attract any attention along the way. He just kept walking and taking in the scenes.

Cultivators from various epochal civilizations could be spotted on the streets. As their races varied, these beings came in all kinds of fun appearances. Their cultivation levels also varied; there were mighty Eternals and at the same time there were fragile Saints.

However, no matter who they were, everyone was calm and relaxed, getting along without any strife. Such was the picture of peace and prosperity when everyone followed the rules.

Lin Xun also spotted cultivators from the Lin, Luo, Ji, and other clans, each attending to their own business. They all looked to be filled with ease and vigor, for everyone knew that no danger could occur to them in this city.

He became a little sentimental. How wonderful would it be if it was like this for beings everywhere...

"Huh?"

When he arrived at Silent Night Range, he saw a familiar figure. The person was dressed in outdated black armor, his expression was cold, and his frame was tall and slender. He was drinking alone in front of the palace in a leisurely and tranquil manner.

“Senior, when did you return?” Lin Xun came to the man and asked with a smile.

The other party was none other than Thirteen, who had used to serve the Eternal Night Divine Emperor! When Thirteen saw Lin Xun, he was stunned. A smile then spread across his lips and he got up. “Five years ago.”

He looked Lin Xun up and down and continued, “I’ve already heard about everything you've done. Her Lordship really made the right judgment about you.”

Lin Xun laughed. “You won’t be leaving again, I hope?”

Thirteen nodded. “Nowadays, Fortune Divine City is known as the number one cultivation paradise in the Fortune Dominion. The billions of beings see it as a sacred land, and even Eternal experts willingly choose to stay here. Unless you drive me out, I will never leave.”

He was not exaggerating. Fortune Divine City was protected by eight Divine Rank laws while having numerous primordial divine mountains distributed throughout. Practicing cultivation here benefited even Eternals, so who would want to leave?

Nowadays, all the young cultivators in the various epochal worlds set it their life goal to come to Fortune Divine City to practice!

Lin Xun was happy to hear Thirteen’s answer. “I’m glad that you'll be staying.”

With that, he took out a pot of wine and sat on the ground with Thirteen. The two of them chatted until twilight, and only then did Lin Xun take his leave. Watching as he disappeared into the distant sea of people, Thirteen murmured, “Master, if you were here, I know you would be so pleased...”

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That night, a banquet kicked off. The attendees were Lin Wenjing, Luo Qingxun, Lin Fan, Su Bai, Tang Jiang, Gu Xi, and then A'hu, Toady, A'lu, Little Silver, and the other little ones...

Apart from them, there were also the Ancient Wasteland Domain sages like Mo Yang and Origin Sect elders like Xuan Feiling, as well as Xi and Ji Shanhai, Lin Zhong, Shi Yu. In short, Lin Xun's friends and relatives were all present.

The banquet was lively. Everyone was mingling, enjoying themselves as they enjoyed the food, liquor, and conversations in a harmonious atmosphere. It wasn't until late at night that the banquet came to an end.

"In this trip to the Kunlun Dominion, both you and Xia Zhi must take care." In the dark, only Zhao Jingxuan was by Lin Xun's side as she imparted gentle words. "I'll be taking care of things at home, so rest assured."

"Alright." Lin Xun smiled.

This time, he had decided to bring all five dao bodies with him. Otherwise, if they weren't with him when he came across an opportunity to certify the Immeasurable Realm, their cultivation would fall behind.

Lin Xun would still leave his Will Dharma Form home, but in reality, there was no need to worry about any dangers occurring in the current Fortune Divine City.

In addition to the Divine Rank laws under Wushuang's control, the city was also guarded by the River Map plus over twenty Eternals like Mo Yang. Who in existence could shake it? Even if another Heavenly Mandate Apostle showed up, the River Map would handle them!

When the night faded and dawn broke over the ever bustling Fortune Divine City, Lin Xun quietly departed with Xia Zhi, raising not the slightest wave in the process.

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The Kunlun Dominion was of the four great dao dominions. Not only was it home to the Nine Secrets and Three Forbidden, but this dominion was also the birthplace of the Origin Furnace that had produced the renowned nine Emperor weapons.

The Kunlun Dominion was normally cold and empty because despite burying plenty of fortunes, it was only attractive to cultivators below the Emperor Stage. However, during a time like this when an epochal calamity was imminent, it became a battlefield for Eternal experts from everywhere.

The reason was that at these times, the Sea of Fate that was the origin power of this dominion would appear, presenting the opportunity to go to the All-Wonder Dominion. When the Great Silence Unlife Calamity threatened to befall at any moment, no Eternals could refuse such an opportunity!

Half a month later, at the Flying Immortal River, an entrance to the Kunlun Dominion, Lin Xun appeared out of thin air, and when he saw the river that seemed to be dropping straight from the sky, a nostalgic look surfaced in his eyes.

He had come to the Kunlun Dominion before during his youth. He had fought a group of opponents here. He had also met the violet-clad silhouette who was infatuated with his eldest senior brother in Peach Utopia Secret Realm, and had stumbled upon the Dao Ruleless Bell in the Imperial Dragon Mountain Secret Realm...

At Fengshan Platform, he had met his ninth senior brother Ge Yupu for the first time, and obtained the Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic and the Three Thousand Vicissitudes. It was also here that he had certified his Saint dao, realizing a miracle never before seen in history.

Later, he had returned to the Kunlun Dominion once again and barged into Dao Subduer Cliff, one of the three forbidden areas, where he had received the guidance and teachings of the Dao Ruleless Bell. Back then, it was also in front of the Dao Subduer Cliff that Xi had been taken away by Jun Fenglie...

All those things of the past had become indelible memories etched in Lin Xun’s mind, and now, he would once again visit the Kunlun Dominion! Taking a deep breath, he calmed his heart.

He was well aware that the Kunlun Dominion at the moment was a treacherous world. Many old Eternal monsters had traveled to and converged here over the years, among whom was no lack of Creation and Immeasurable menaces!

I wonder how Eldest Senior Brother and the others are doing...

Back then, Second Senior Brother Zhong Qiu had come to the Origin Sect to keep Lin Xun updated, saying after Eldest Senior Brother's group had escaped from the Taiyu True Realm, they had headed toward the Kunlun Dominion.

Senior Sister Ruo Su and the other Fangchun Mountain disciples in the Spirit Sect had also followed Eldest Senior Brother. Only Fourth Senior Brother Ling Xuanzi had remained in the Dao Burial Ground in the depths of the Return Dominion.

While pondering on what he knew, Lin Xun traced up the Flying Immortal River. The source of this river was a spatial vortex. The water poured out from this vortex, and it was also the gateway to the Kunlun Dominion.

When Lin Xun arrived, he keenly noticed at once that an extremely powerful law power was enveloping the spatial vortex. It created a firm barrier that was unlike anything in the past.

Only Eternals can withstand this kind of law power barrier. It's curious, how did Eldest Brother and the others get in back then...

Lin Xun contemplated shortly before he walked straight over.

Rustle~

The law power barrier instantly erupted with a terrifying repelling force, but it was unable to stop Lin Xun one bit. In the blink of an eye, he disappeared into the vortex.

Kunlun Dominion.

In the vast and primitive expanse, Lin Xun emerged from thin air. In an instant, he perceived a completely different atmosphere from the past.

Between heaven and earth, there was a restrictive law capable of containing the power of the Eternal Stage. It meant Eternal experts could roam this world without having to worry about suffering backlash from the heavenly principles here.

In addition to that, there were new, strong energy pulses of vitality everywhere, rushing around in the air like invisible tides.

“It really has become different.” Lin Xun inhaled deeply and moved forward as he felt the change in heaven and earth.

He stayed vigilant all the way, but many areas and regions later, he still hadn't seen another soul and not even a single movement.

“Could it be...those experts who traveled to Kunlun Dominion have headed to the Nameless Forbidden Zone?” Lin Xun mused.

The Kunlun Dominion had Nine Secrets and Three Forbidden. The Nine Secrets referred to the nine secret realms. Examples were the Peach Utopia and the Imperial Dragon Mountain that Lin Xun had entered before. The Three Forbidden were the Fengshan Platform, the Dao Subduer Cliff, and the Nameless Forbidden Zone.

Among them, there was only the Nameless Forbidden Zone that Lin Xun had not been to. The reason was that it was the most dangerous zone out of the three, and back then his ability hadn't been strong enough to explore it.

Later on, he heard from the Dao Ruleless Bell that the Kunlun Dominion was regarded as the birthplace of the great dao, and there were rumors from ancient times that the ancestral energy of all daos could be found there.

The Nameless Forbidden Zone was the most mysterious area in the Kunlun Dominion. Rumor had it there was a broken road in the Nameless Forbidden Zone that interrupted the sky, the ground, and the

almighty dao, breaking everything. It was also rumored that the Nameless Forbidden Zone was the origin of the Kunlun Dominion.

With that, the Dao Ruleless Bell had then told Lin Xun that his master, the Lord of Fangchun Mountain, had once gone to explore the Nameless Forbidden Zone!

All the information had given him a premonition even before he came here, that if there was a place where he could most likely find the Sea of Fate, then it would undoubtedly be the Nameless Forbidden Zone in the Kunlun Dominion!

Chapter 3069 Sea of Fate

At this thought, Lin Xun no longer hesitated and directly headed in the direction of the Nameless Forbidden Zone. Soon, a bizarre region came into view.

There, the dome of the sky had collapsed into one massive black hole after another. They were so eerily still that the sight of them sent chills down one's spine. On the earth, there were deep chasms and abysses everywhere, densely packed and running endlessly.

This was the famous zone where ‘the world had crumbled.’[1] Back then, the Dao Ruleless Bell had brought Lin Xun here. At the very end of this bizarre heaven and earth was the Nameless Forbidden Zone, a piece of void drowned in complete, eternal darkness.

Being back to this place as an intermediate Creation Eternal, Lin Xun's heart still slightly palpitated when he looked at the darkness-shrouded Nameless Forbidden Zone from a far distance.

After a quiet moment, he began moving towards it. The region was desolate. The silence was terrifying. The huge holes in the sky resembled hollow eyes, and the abysses and chasms on the ground resembled bloodthirsty mouths. Walking among them, Lin Xun felt waves of pressure washing over him.

Surprisingly, however, nothing dangerous happened along the way. Less than ten minutes later, he stepped into the piece of void that was drowned in darkness. This place was muddy. There was no sky, no earth, and terrains to speak of, only depressing darkness and nothingness. Being in it, one could not help but shudder despite feeling nothing.

Something told Lin Xun to operate his cultivation, and he did, growing more and more cautious and vigilant.

Now, where is that Sea of Fate?

He spread his spirit sense and carefully perceived the surroundings. A long time later, he suddenly caught a faint flash of light in the extremely distant darkness. It was like very feeble breathing that could be easily overlooked.

Lin Xun immediately shot toward it. Gradually, he realized that the flash of light was actually a mysterious portal. It seemed to be illusory, flickering in the dark and surrounded by an obscure law power fluctuation.

When Lin Xun probed it with his spirit sense, a sudden change arose. The invisible power fluctuation surged out and submerged him. Before he could react, his vision went black, and he was swept away against his will.

What is this place?

After no one knew how long, Lin Xun regained consciousness, and the first thing that greeted his eyes was a boundless ocean! This ocean stretched infinitely across the sky. The white waves rushed towards an unknown distance that could not be seen at a glance.

The raging water was actually the manifestation of a forbidden dao power. Standing before it, one would feel like a tiny droplet in the sea.

Endless ocean, rushing above the nine heavens!

Such a sight astonished even Lin Xun. This was very likely the legendary Sea of Fate, a magical place transformed from the Kunlun Dominion’s origin power! However, he had never imagined that it would cover the entire sky, and that one could only look up at it like they were an ant.

“Huh? To think that we have a newcomer even at this point in time. Quite a surprise if you ask me,” an aged voice suddenly rang out from afar.

An alarmed Lin Xun instantly looked over, but what he saw was an empty expanse with undulating hills and open lands. The only special thing about this area was the light-gray mist covering it, giving it an incomparably mysterious vibe.

Lin Xun couldn't pinpoint where that aged voice came from right away. He maintained an expressionless face as he continued looking around. At this moment, he was standing at the center of an ancient dao altar. All around were wisps of law power that layered protectively over the altar.

Looks like people will lose some sort of protection if they leave this altar. Lin Xun vaguely understood. He was a complete stranger to this piece of heaven and earth. Other than the Sea of Fate, he knew and recognized nothing else. This forced him to be doubly cautious.

“Fellow Daoist, since you are already here, why don’t you step out of the Altar of Fate?” An unmistakably teasing chuckle resounded out of the blue. “After all, it's no longer possible to leave this forbidden zone that is the Sea of Fate at this point.”

Lin Xun looked over and sighted a hazy hill in the gray mist, on which was a sitting figure. He had been unable to sense the other party's presence due to the protective law power around the altar blocking his spirit sense.

“Heh, getting restless again, aren’t you, Old Monster Xing? Be careful now, what if our new friend is a tough nut that can beat you up until you're on your knees begging for mercy?” the cold voice belonging to a woman leisurely sounded.

“Don’t say that, our new friend will misunderstand me,” the figure sitting cross-legged on the small hill called ‘Old Monster Xing’ hurriedly explained.

Suddenly, a voice as deep and heavy as metal cut in, “Too much nonsense. Shut up and let me talk to this new fellow daoist.”

This voice was still reverberating when, in the distant gray mist, a tall and majestic figure materialized. He looked like a lonely mountain, clad in dark-red battle armor. His beard and hair were black as ink, his eyes zapped with electric arcs, and his magnificent frame emanated a powerful Eternal aura that belonged to the peak Creation Realm.

Following his appearance, all the sounds in the area vanished. However, Lin Xun noticed many gazes behind the gray mist quietly observing this place.

The tall man approached in large strides. When he was a thousand feet away from the altar, he stopped and fixed those electric eyes on Lin Xun, saying, “May we know your name, Fellow Daoist?”

Lin Xun replied with an unmoving expression, “If you give me a reason, maybe I won't mind announcing my identity.”

The tall man frowned. “You didn't strike me as the cautious type, but I guess this is only a normal reaction for a lone newcomer, considering this is the Sea of Fate where killing intent is everywhere.”

Lin Xun pondered. “So to speak, you struck up a conversation with me because you saw that I arrived here by myself?”

“You’re a smart one.” An unfamiliar laugh resounded from somewhere in the distance. “Generally speaking, someone from a big force such as an Eternal Divine Clan doesn't act alone.”

The implication was that lone wolves often didn't come from a great power, so it became interesting what this was hinted at. Lin Xun naturally got it. He nonchalantly acknowledged and said, “I’m indeed not from a big force like an Eternal Divine Clan.”

As soon as these words dropped, he keenly saw the tall figure a thousand feet away become relaxed. The way this man looked was also no longer wary like before and instead took on an arrogant color.

This alerted Lin Xun, and he inwardly put his guard up. Had the other party come to investigate his background and see if it was safe to attack?

“I’m sure you have a lot of questions. Hardly surprising, for all of those who have arrived alone at this Sea of Fate were just as vigilant as you,” the tall man said in his deep voice. “We as well, in fact. When we first got here, we were clueless like you are now. But none of that matters. What matters is that if you join our camp, we will be allies, and we will tell you everything we know.”

As he talked, his eyes stayed fixed on Lin Xun for any reaction.

“What if I don’t join?” asked Lin Xun calmly.

The tall man seemed to have anticipated this. He didn't miss a beat. “That will make you our opponent, and you will need to get past us first if you want to leave this place.”

“How do I get past you?” Lin Xun’s expression grew even calmer.

“By defeating us in a fight,” replied the tall man. “If you win, you can go anywhere you please. If you lose, you will be left with only two options.”

“Which are?” asked Lin Xun.

The tall man’s brows had become tightly furrowed at this point. “Either hand over all of your possessions to pay for your defeat, or join our camp and act with us in the future.”

Lin Xun breathed out in what seemed to be relief and laughed. “I thought that death would be one of those, but you guys are very careful, seeing as you don't easily spout cruel threats.”

That aged voice resounded in the distance, “Every single cultivator who risks death traveling to the Sea of Fate is a force to be reckoned with. While you are an unfamiliar face who doesn't come from a big organization, we don't want to make an enemy out of you and find out we've provoked a menace we can't handle.”

Lin Xun nodded. “I understand, but even though I’ve just arrived and am clueless about this place, what makes you think I would take the risk of joining a faction I know absolutely nothing about?”

“But you already have no other choice, Fellow Daoist.” The tall man seemed a bit impatient. “What’s more, I said we'd tell you everything you want to know after you join us.”

Lin Xun sneered. “Sorry, I will never agree easily to what I don't know all the details of.”

The cold female voice rang out, “Fellow Daoist, walking the Sea of Fate alone is as close to a death warrant as it gets. Part of why we invite you to join us is so we have more people to watch out for one another, and only in this way will we have a chance to compete with those big forces for a spot. I hope you reconsider.”

Competing for a ‘spot’?

Lin Xun’s eyes flashed with surprise. He had to ask, “What is this spot that you're competing over?”

“Fellow Daoist, you have too many questions!” The tall man finally lost it. “I’m asking you for the last time, what is your decision?”

Lin Xun sighed. “As someone who's new here, I really don’t want to fight those I have no previous enmity against. Why do you have to make it difficult for me?”

He indeed hadn't expected to encounter this kind of situation as soon as he arrived at the Sea of Fate.

“See, I told you. We could have saved all that bullshit and started off with a fight. A beating would have compelled this fellow daoist to seriously consider our offer,” mumbled Old Monster Xing on the distant hill as if he was helpless. “All that mouth farting, and for what?”

“You can never be too careful. Besides, there's nothing we can do if our new friend refuses to leave the Altar of Fate,” echoed the aged voice.

The cold female voice immediately followed, “Fellow Daoist, you are protected by the power of the Altar of Fate, but two hours later, it will expel you. A fight will be inevitable then, so are you sure you don’t want to give our proposal another thought?”

She didn’t seem fond of the idea of fighting. Lin Xun could discern the persuasive intent in her voice, but unfortunately, there was no way he would join their camp, whether he knew its details or not.

He shook his head, and the next second, under their astonished gazes, he walked straight out of the altar.

“If only a victory in battle would let me pass, then let's do it, right now.” Lin Xun swept his gaze around, eventually landing on the tall figure a thousand feet away before him. “Are you coming at me together or one by one?”

He stood with his hands on his back, wrapped in solitary as his indifferent voice resounded between heaven and earth.

Chapter 3070 Great Dao Fate Lotus

Watching Lin Xun walking out of the altar, silence took over the area. Those figures hidden in the mist were all caught off guard, not expecting that he would be so calm and fearless. Especially, the fact that he declared battle forced them to take it seriously.

As the saying went, only dragons among people dared cross a turbulent sea. Lin Xun’s seemingly calm but in reality tough attitude deterred them from lightly making a move. The tall and burly man a thousand feet away from him also frowned. The flickering look in his eyes betrayed the uncertainty in his heart.

When Lin Xun saw their reaction, the corners of his lips curled up. These people were very cautious, he had to give them that, but it was precisely thanks to such caution that the situation would not escalate to the point of no return for them.

“Old Yin, why don't you test our new friend out?” the aged voice echoed.

The tall man called Old Yin nodded and hurled out something from his hand.

Whoosh~

Suddenly, a layer of glittering purple radiance covered the area like a bug canopy. It was a complete Divine Rank law. Seeing this, Lin Xun mused, “So you're worried that the commotion from the fight might draw unwanted attention.”

There was no panic, no anxiety in his voice. His calm and poised bearing made it even harder for the figures in the shadows to gauge him.

Before the battle started, the cold female voice rang out again, “Old Yin, we have no past grievances with this daoist friend, so don't go overboard.”

“Alright.” The tall figure agreed.

“Do you agree as well, Fellow Daoist?” the cold female voice asked Lin Xun.

“Sure,” Lin Xun casually said.

“Here I come.”

The tall figure inhaled a deep breath. Golden Eternal light steamed from his mountain-like figure, and his might skyrocketed. Such an aura was slightly superior to that of Gaoyang Huai and Jiang Tao, who had also been at the peak of the Creation Realm!

“Rise!”

He let out a thunderous bellow, and then in front of him, a golden flaming river surged out from thin air and swiftly morphed into a golden sword. Although this sword was only two feet long, the intent it released was as lofty and heavy as an ancient mountain, seemingly capable of suppressing heaven and earth.

Golden Flame Suppressor Sword!

The figures in the shadows were greatly reassured at the sight of this weapon. It was condensed by Old Yin's supreme divine ability and was the manifestation of his strongest combat power. A single strike could pressure a big world and crush small planets!

From this, one could see that Old Yin truly regarded his opponent as a dragon among people and refused to show a hint of carelessness.

"Go!"

With eyes as intimidating as lightning, he waved his hand. The whole field started quaking as the golden sword slashed across the sky.

Swish!

The sword intent churned endlessly like golden flames burning the nine heavens. Even in the entire peak Creation Realm, this strike could be considered top-tier in terms of power. However, Lin Xun stood in place, merely raising his palm and struck out. BANG!

A loud pop resounded, and the sky-blotting golden flames chaotically dispersed. The tall man's golden dao sword was shattered by the casual palm strike!

"What...?" The pupils of the figures in the shadows shrank as their minds received a heavy blow.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun vanished. The tall figure was also in shock that his most powerful attack had been slapped into oblivion so casually. Upon seeing Lin Xun coming at him, he didn't dare to react slowly and rushed to use his trump card.

"Doh!"

As he chanted, the dark red armor covering him from head to toe erupted with dazzling glow. An obscure flame totem coalesced in the air, splitting into thirty-six defensive seals that contained overwhelmingly powerful law power.

Almost at the same time, Lin Xun had already slammed down his fist from above like a god swinging down his hammer at the mortal world. Bang bang bang!

A series of dense collisions broke out. Visible to the naked eye, the heavy defensive seals burst like fragile glass into a storm of light. Finally, with an earth-shattering explosion, that same punch sent the magnificent man flying. He heavily hit the ground ten thousand feet away, kicking up a cloud of dust.

“Old Yin!”

“How...”

“So strong!”

In a series of exclamations, one figure after another swept out from the mist all around and rushed to check their associate.

“I lost...” The tall man climbed to his feet with lingering fear on his face, while his voice was filled with dismay and bitterness.

Upon seeing that he was fine, the others unanimously let out a sigh of relief. Next, they turned to Lin Xun, now with apprehension in the way they looked at him. This unfamiliar young man was indeed a fierce dragon! The tall man was in the top two in their camp regarding combat strength, but he had failed to even block one blow, so one could imagine how powerful the opponent was.

At the same time, Lin Xun finally saw the appearances of the three figures who had revealed themselves from the mist: two men and one woman.

One of the men was the one who had been sitting on the hill. He wore a white robe and a high coronet, and looked like a handsome teenager. The other was a senile-looking old man who carried a huge black sword box on his thin, hunched back. The woman was dressed entirely in black. She had a tall and slender frame, and a fair, beautiful face. Like the tall man, the three of them were also at the peak of the Creation Realm.

In the current Eternal True Realm, one wouldn't be able to see a single expert at their level. Even in the Fortune Dominion, only the top ten divine clans had characters of such caliber in their ranks, but the majority of those had been wiped out by Lin Xun. Therefore, the fact that Lin Xun saw four as soon as he arrived at the Sea of Fate made him put his guard up.

Still, this situation was within his prediction. After all, this was the Sea of Fate, the forbidden zone where the old monsters of both the twelve Eternal Divine Clans in the Ninth Heaven Domain and the Four Great Ancestral Courts had practically run to, all in order to seek the sliver of opportunity to go to the All-Wonder Dominion.

As such, the Sea of Fate had become a treacherous area where Eternals gathered!

“You are very strong, Fellow Daoist. We were blind to offend you.” In the distance, the black-clad woman cupped her fist. “We will not obstruct you anymore.”

At the same time she said this, the tall man waved his hand and retracted the Divine Rank law power covering the region.

However, Lin Xun had no intention of leaving. “Since you have admitted defeat, can we have a proper conversation now?”

He had many questions that needed answers. Instead of venturing out aimlessly, it was wiser to take this opportunity to get information from the other party.

The black-clad woman and company exchanged glances and did not refuse his request.

“Truth be told, the four of us have only been walking around the outer fringes of this Spirit Martial World all these years. While we know quite a few things, they're only a portion of the big picture,” the black-clad woman said softly.

“That’s fine.” Lin Xun said, “I just need to know the general situation of the Sea of Fate.”

The black-clad woman took out a jade slip and tossed it to him. “It’s all recorded in this jade slip.”

Lin Xun caught the jade slip and accessed the information within. The Sea of Fate was created from the origin power of the Kunlun Dominion. It would appear in the Nameless Forbidden Zone in every period preceding an epochal calamity, and only during this time could Eternal cultivators fight for a ticket to the All-Wonder Dominion.

The Sea of Fate covered an extremely large area. Since many epochs ago, countless Eternal experts had converged here. The fascinating part was that Eternals from different epochs would appear in different spatial planes after entering the Sea of Fate.

For example, Lin Xun was currently in a plane that was newly created in this epoch. All Eternals from this epoch would be placed in this plane, which was thus called the Spirit Martial World. According to the records in the jade slip, there were many other dimensional worlds under the Sea of Fate, all of which were created in the previous epochs.

One could compare the Nameless Forbidden Zone to a lotus flower, where the dimensional worlds created every epoch were the petals. The Sea of Fate was stretched across this lotus. Such was the structure of the Nameless Forbidden Zone.

The Spirit Martial World was divided into a central zone and a peripheral zone. The central zone was the one closest to the Sea of Fate, so there lay the highest hope to win that slim opportunity to go to the All-Wonder Dominion.

Nowadays, the central zone was occupied and controlled by major forces, such as the twelve Eternal Divine Clans and the Four Great Ancestral Courts.

On the other hand, the peripheral zone had seen scattered characters getting settled in, all of whom with heritage and battle prowess inferior to the big names from the big forces. The black-clad woman and her group were an example, and they could only walk around the peripheral zone of the Spirit Martial World.

The jade slip also recorded some details, such as how the central zone was the place where all the daos of the Spirit Martial World originated from. Even Eternals could reap immeasurable benefits when they cultivated there.

Such as every once in a while, a phenomenon resembling a great tide would suddenly wash through the Sea of Fate, and then, a Great Dao Fate Lotus would emerge, in which hid the ticket to the All-Wonder Dominion!

A Great Dao Fate Lotus could only hold three Eternal cultivators, carrying them across the Sea of Fate towards the location of the All-Wonder Dominion. Therefore, one could already imagine the bloodshed it would cause when this lotus appeared!

According to the jade slip, this phenomenon had erupted three times so far, meaning there had been a total of three Great Dao Fate Lotuses.

Unfortunately, these opportunities to travel to the All-Wonder Dominion had all been claimed away by terrifying existences from other epochs. No one in the entire Spirit Martial World had emerged victorious in the competition.

After reading all of this, Lin Xun finally got the gist. So, it turned out that the opportunity to go to the All-Wonder Dominion lay in the Great Dao Fate Lotus that was born in the Sea of Fate!