Prodigies 3081

Chapter 3081 An Unexpected Turn

On the journey back, Lin Xun's Green Wood Dao Body safely escorted the woman in black and the other three to their destination, putting his mind at ease. With the strongholds of the Ye, Jue, and Yuan Clans already reduced to ruins, no one would be able to trace the culprit to him anytime soon.

Moreover, the opposing forces would never suspect the Origin Sect, the Spirit Sect, or Fangchun Mountain either. This meant that Lin Xun's objective had already been achieved.

"Fellow Daoist, there's no need to be so courteous. If our positions were reversed, we would have done the same," the woman in black said hurriedly.

They knew full well that given Lin Xun's power, silencing them would have been effortless. Despite that, he chose not to do so, and that alone dispelled any lingering doubts they might have had.

"Rest assured, everyone. Even if calamity strikes in the days ahead, I will not abandon any of you," Lin Xun said with a faint smile.

The towering, mountain-like man finally asked, "Fellow Daoist Lin, may I be so bold as to ask what exactly have you done that calls for such caution and prudence?"

After a brief pause, Lin Xun decided not to conceal anything. He calmly told them how he had annihilated the strongholds of three Eternal Divine Clans, including the Ye Clan.

The moment the words left his mouth, the woman in black and the others froze, utterly stunned. They could never have imagined that, after nineteen years, once Lin Xun finally made a move, it would be with something so utterly earth-shattering! Only after a long while did they regain their composure. However, when they looked at Lin Xun again, their eyes were already filled with deep awe.

"Please, make yourselves at ease." As Lin Xun spoke, he had already sat down cross-legged and begun sorting through the spoils of this battle. This time, he had suppressed three beings of the Lesser Boundless Realm, including Jue Wutian and Ye Feidu, as well as sixteen Creation Realm existences.

The spoils were nothing short of astonishing: seven complete Divine Rank laws, over twenty Eternal weapons, and countless precious divine herbs and cultivation materials. Each one was priceless, enough to meet even the cultivation needs of Eternal Realm figures.

Soon, Lin Xun's gaze fell upon a cluster of crystal-clear white orbs, each emitting faint ripples of power. Though only the size of a pigeon egg, the orbs had been forged from a staggering one hundred thousand pounds of Dao Fate Power!

These were none other than Dao Fate Orbs! Only by carrying such an orb could one safely enter the Sea of Fate. Moreover, the Dao Fate Power within one was a wondrous force of the great dao, capable of bringing immense benefit to even those of the Immeasurable Realm.

When Lin Xun held it in his hand, he immediately sensed a cool, pure and profound fluctuation of power. It was the aura of fate, mysterious and unfathomable. This power could be refined. However, to fathom the true mysteries of fate...that was another matter entirely.

After all, even an orb forged from a full one hundred pounds of Dao Fate Power held no more than the faintest trace of the profound mysteries of the Dao of Fate. Even if one managed to comprehend it, the gain would be negligible.

"That's only natural," Lin Xun murmured thoughtfully. "If the laws of fate were so easy to comprehend, those old monsters scattered throughout the core zone would have mastered them long ago..."

Even so, Dao Fate Orbs remained incomparably rare treasures. It could be refined to greatly strengthen one's cultivation. In addition, with this treasure in hand, one could even storm the Sea of Fate and contend for the chance to reach the All-Wonder Dominion.

Especially to cultivators in the outer periphery zones, Dao Fate Orbs were nothing short of dream treasures. Just like now, the women in black and the others could not conceal the burning desire in their gazes

"These four Dao Fate Orbs are my gift to you." Lin Xun casually took out four Dao Fate Orbs and sent them drifting forward through the air.

The four of them trembled visibly, their faces lighting up with undisguised joy. “Thank you, Fellow Daoist Lin!”

Lin Xun not only refrained from silencing them but also gifted them a treasure as precious as the Dao Fate Orb. It was far beyond anything they had dared to imagine.

Lin Xun simply smiled and said no more. He sat down cross-legged and entered quiet meditation. At this point, it was best for him not to make another move. Otherwise, his identity might be exposed.

However, he was in no hurry. As long as nothing unexpected happened on Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain, he had the patience to remain in this underground cavern and slowly wear the enemies down!

“Next...it’s time to consider breaking through to the Immeasurable Realm.” Lin Xun pondered as he continued his cultivation.

He had now reached the pinnacle of the Creation Realm, standing just one step away from the Immeasurable Realm. The Immeasurable Realm stood for supreme freedom, absolute ease, and boundless existence. It was not only the final summit of the Eternal Path, but also the ultimate realm of the dao for all beings beneath the heavens. From ancient times to the present, even across countless epochal civilizations, only a rare few had ever stepped into such a realm.

Ordinarily, to step into this realm, one had to survive the Great Silence Unlife Calamity before the arrival of the epochal calamity! However, how could such a calamity be easy to overcome?

Looking at the world today...once news spread that the Great Silence Unlife Calamity was approaching, the Eternal figures of the Four Great Ancestral Courts, the twelve Eternal Divine Clans, and other mighty factions almost all sprang into action, converging upon the Sea of Fate within the Kunlun Dominion.

Why? Simply to evade the looming threat of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity and to seize a slim chance at reaching the All-Wonder Dominion. Even those at the Immeasurable Realm were no exception.

The more times one survived the Great Silence Unlife Calamity, the more terrifying each subsequent encounter became. This was precisely why, throughout all of history, so few had ever managed to prove the dao and attain the Immeasurable Realm.

The Great Silence Unlife Calamity was simply too taboo...too terrifying. To face it was often to brush against death itself. However, Lin Xun was different.

Within the river of time of the Fortune Dominion, he had already endured a special trial, the Nine Ultimate Dao Tribulations. In one decisive leap, he proved the dao and ascended to the Creation Realm, while at the same time laying the foundation to transcend even the epochal calamity itself!

Of note, it was common knowledge that the Great Silence Unlife Calamity was born from the epochal calamity. Once Lin Xun possessed the foundation to transcend the epochal calamity, it meant that the Great Silence Unlife Calamity could no longer stand in the way of his advance.

Moreover, the Nine Ultimate Dao Tribulations born from the river of time was itself the most terrifying calamity accumulated across countless epochs, aimed directly at Eternal existences. After overcoming it, Lin Xun's dao body, spirit, cultivation, dao, state of mind, and every aspect of his power underwent a rebirth-like transformation.

Under such circumstances, the conventional paths others relied upon to reach the Immeasurable Realm were no longer applicable to him.

Furthermore, back when he had only just stepped into the initial Creation Realm, he already faced a rare Great Silence Unlife Calamity. Not only did he capture and slay the Heavenly Mandate Apostle who used that calamity, but he also borrowed the power of the Precious River Map to repel the might of the Alpha Origin Bell in a single stroke!

In short, Lin Xun had long since broken free of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity's constraints on the path to the Immeasurable Realm!

It was also worth noting that in this Spirit Martial World, the Great Silence Unlife Calamity could never descend. As a result, those at the Creation Realm were destined to have no chance of proving the dao and stepping into the Immeasurable Realm.

Of course, none of this could hinder Lin Xun in the slightest. Right now, all he needed for his breakthrough was to wait for the right opportunity.

Of note, this opportunity did not lie in the outside world, but lay within himself. It might come as a sudden inspiration, a flash of enlightenment, or a natural breakthrough in his own cultivation, like the moment when a cup, once full, inevitably overflows.

That moment had yet to arrive. However, Lin Xun was in no hurry, nor did he intend to force the matter. All he needed to do was quietly refine his own dao path, sort through every experience, weigh every gain and loss, and reflect again and again. For only when accumulation reached its absolute limit could true transformation finally erupt.

Time slipped by, and in the blink of an eye, three days had passed. That day, as Lin Xun sat in meditation, his heart suddenly stirred. His eyes snapped open. Outside the canyon...Buzz!

A dark-blue bronze lamp hovered in the air, its flame flickering as ripples of deep blue fire spread outward. The next instant, the rings of blue flame began to tremble violently, releasing a sharp, resonant hum. Seeing this, Wen Zai and the others were instantly overjoyed.

He’s here!

For three full days, they had scoured nearly the entire core and periphery zones. Never had they imagined that their enemy would be hiding in a canyon only a few thousand miles from Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain!

“The most dangerous place is sometimes the safest,” Wen Zai said coldly, a sharp glint flashing in his eyes. “It seems our enemy this time is truly bold.”

With a flick of his sleeve, the dark blue bronze lamp flew back into his hand. This treasure, known as the Spirit Sealing Lantern, was a wondrous artifact capable of sensing every restriction and fluctuation in the world.

Earlier, after finding nothing, they had planned to return to Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain to report to Xinying and Xingtian Yuan. Who would have thought that just as they passed through this canyon, the Spirit Sealing Lantern would suddenly begin to hum? Now they were certain. The one who had destroyed the Ye, Jue, and Yuan Clans was hiding beneath this canyon!

“Seal off the area. Retreat and take your positions,” Wen Zai commanded calmly. “No matter what happens later, do not panic.”

At once, the five Lesser Boundless Realm experts and twenty Creation Realm powerhouses sprang into action, dispersing to surround the canyon and form a tight encirclement. Wen Zai remained suspended in mid-air above the canyon, drawing in a deep breath.

Clang!

A dao sword flashed forth, like a streak of blinding light that seemed to cleave heaven and earth apart. In the next instant, the sword descended from the heavens and plunged into the earth.

Boom!

The entire canyon collapsed with a deafening roar. Rocks shattered into dust as smoke and debris billowed skyward. The ground burst open like crushed tofu, revealing a vast, bottomless chasm. Then, a violent impact thundered from the depths below. Countless dazzling waves of restriction energy erupted upward like a volcanic explosion.

In an instant, a raging torrent of restriction power surged through the void, sweeping outward like a hurricane. The cultivators stationed nearby staggered back, shock written across their faces.

What terrifying restriction power!

Bang!

Before anyone could react, the dao sword Wen Zai had unleashed was violently hurled out of the chasm, blasting back as if struck by an invisible hammer. At that moment, even Wen Zai was visibly shaken.

Even wielding the power of the Greater Boundless Realm, and even with an Eternal dao sword in hand, he still failed to break through the underground restrictions!

Chapter 3082 The Enemies' Wild Joy

Boom!

The canyon had already collapsed into ruins. The earth was torn apart, and a raging torrent of restriction power erupted, unleashing devastation that seemed capable of destroying heaven and earth.

"What terrifying restriction power!"

Accompanying Wen Zai were five Lesser Boundless Realm beings and twenty Creation Realm powerhouses. The moment they sensed that devastating aura, all their expressions changed. At that very moment, a tall and imposing figure appeared out of thin air, bathed in resplendent dao light, like a divine being descending upon the world.

That person was none other than Lin Xun. When his gaze met Wen Zai's, he let out a quiet sigh in his heart. In just three short days, the enemy had already tracked him down. This was far beyond his expectations, and a stark reminder that no matter how meticulous one's plans and arrangement, unforeseen variables could never be completely eliminated.

"How could it be someone at the Creation Realm..." Wen Zai muttered, disbelief flashing across his face.

In his mind, the one who had wiped out the territories of the Ye, Jue, and Yuan Clans and slain heaven-defying figures like Jue Wutian had to be a terrifying existence at the Greater Boundless Realm, or even several of them acting together! Who could have thought that the reality before his eyes would be so completely off the mark?

"Old Ancestor Wen Zai! It's Lin Xun! The remnant of Fangchun Mountain!" Someone suddenly cried out.

"What?! How could it be him?"

"That little brat actually made it into the Spirit Martial World?"

"Hahaha...even Heaven is helping us this time!"

The crowd erupted in excitement. Their eyes burned with unrestrained delight as they stared at Lin Xun, like predators who had finally sighted the prey they had long dreamed of tearing apart.

Lin Xun!

If one were to name the person these great forces had hated the most over the years, it would undoubtedly be Lin Xun!

More than a decade ago, when word spread that Lin Xun had single-handedly swept through the divine clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain and dealt devastating blows to both the Shaman Sect and the Zen Sect, these old monsters were so enraged that they trembled with fury and almost went berserk.

Had they not been trapped in the Spirit Martial World back then, they would have already marched straight into the Eternal True Realm to hunt him down. Even Wen Zai froze for a moment, then his face slowly broke into a grin of wild delight. This was too unexpected. Who could have imagined that, by sheer chance, such a big fish would fall straight into their hands?

“Hahaha...”

Wen Zai burst into laughter, his voice growing louder and louder, brimming with exhilaration. He hadn’t felt this pleased in years. If anyone else were standing here, those chilling laughs alone would have been enough to make their blood run cold and plunge their hearts into despair.

However, Lin Xun simply chuckled. “Do you really think that victory is already in your grasp?”

“To kill you, little bastard, would be no harder than crushing an ant!”

An old man in a fiery-red robe with jet-black hair roared and suddenly struck out with a palm from afar. He was Cang Youzhi, a Lesser Boundless Realm powerhouse. In previous years, he had guarded the vicinity of Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain alongside Yuan Zhongqi, Yang Heng, and Taihao Ju. Now that he had struck without hesitation, it was clear just how eager he was to kill Lin Xun.

Boom!

Purple divine radiance surged skyward, condensing into a colossal palm that blotted out the heavens. The converging law power crushed the void under its terrifying pressure, unleashing a deafening roar. This palm strike was peerless and tyrannical, perfectly displaying the overwhelming might of a Lesser Boundless Realm powerhouse.

Despite that, Lin Xun's lips curled into a cold smile. "You don't know your place."

Boom!

The Divine Judgment Restriction spread across the canyon floor roared to life, erupting in billions of radiant beams that surged skyward and actually halted the purple palm that blotted out the heavens.

At the same time, Lin Xun streaked through the air like a bolt of lightning tearing across the sky, charging straight toward Cang Youzhi.

"Hah! You say I don't know my place?" Cang Youzhi sneered. "What difference is there between you and an ant?"

Cold light flashed in his eyes. His sleeves billowed as he struck out with another palm toward Lin Xun, who was charging head-on. To a Lesser Boundless Realm powerhouse like him, a mere Creation Realm cultivator was nothing worth fearing!

"Dodge!" Wen Zai's shout suddenly rang across the battlefield.

Unfortunately, it came too late. Before Cang Youzhi could even react, Lin Xun's fist had already blasted forward.

Boom!

A dazzling, peerless fist force erupted. Unyielding and unstoppable, it cleaved straight through Cang Youzhi's palm strike.

Before everyone's eyes, Cang Youzhi's right hand and arm burst apart like fragile paper. Blood sprayed through the air as the terrifying punch raged on, smashing through his defensive power and treasures in rapid succession. Explosions boomed like a storm of war drums.

As a Lesser Boundless Realm being, Cang Youzhi's reactions were lightning fast. Even while grievously wounded, he roared in fury, abandoned all resistance, and retreated with everything he had.

However, despair flooded his heart. Along with Lin Xun's punch came a vast, boundless sea of sword intent, sealing him in from every direction.

Is this really power that someone at the Creation Realm can wield?

The thought flashed through Cang Youzhi's mind, steeped in disbelief, terror, unwillingness, and bewilderment. In the next instant, blinding white sword intent swallowed him whole, and all his consciousness vanished.

Meanwhile, in everyone else's eyes...Lin Xun leapt forward and, with a single punch, suppressed Cang Youzhi, a Lesser Boundless Realm powerhouse. His overwhelming might struck everyone like a bolt from the heavens.

Just moments ago, their faces were lit with delight at discovering Lin Xin. Now those smiles froze solid and their hearts clenched in shock.

How is this possible?! Since when could a Creation Realm cultivator crush a Lesser Boundless being with a single blow?

Their understanding of the world had just been completely overturned.

"Well? Why aren't you laughing anymore?"

Lin Xun stood where he was, calmly sweeping his gaze across the crowd.

One by one, their faces darkened. Lin Xun's punch was like a thunderclap, shattering their wild joy and snapping them back to brutal reality.

"No wonder you were able to sweep through the Ninth Heaven Domain back when you were only at the Law Transcendence Realm. A heaven-defying existence like you cannot be judged by common sense." Wen Zai said coldly from afar. "If I'm not mistaken, you were the one who wiped out the territories of the Ye, Jue, and Yuan Clans, weren't you?"

The crowd's pupils shrank. They had been so caught up in their excitement that they never once linked Lin Xun, a Creation Realm cultivator, to the one who destroyed the divine clans' strongholds.

Lin Xun had been acting alone and he was only at the Creation Realm. How could someone like that have destroyed three Eternal Divine Clans? However, after witnessing Cang Youzhi's death, they finally understood. They had been wrong from the very beginning.

Lin Xun was not someone who could be measured by common sense! Back when he was at the Law Transcendence Realm, he had already swept through the Ninth Heaven Domain. Now, he had already stood at the pinnacle of the Creation Realm!

Even ignoring everything else, the sheer speed of his rise was already enough to shock the heavens. Even old monsters who had lived for countless ages could not help but tremble in their hearts.

"If I say no, you probably wouldn't believe me anyway, so why bother asking?" Lin Xun replied indifferently. As he spoke, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron emerged at his side. From his tall, imposing frame surged obscure, unfathomable waves of power, while a cold light flickered in his eyes as he scanned the entire field.

"Now, I'd like to see if any of you can actually stop me!" His voice thundered through the skies, and in that same instant, he struck without hesitation, charging straight at another Lesser Boundless Realm existence.

It was Yang Heng, clad in black divine-metal battle armor and a golden halberd in his grasp. Having seen Cang Youzhi fall, he was already on high alert. The moment Lin Xun came charging at him, he swung his halberd without hesitation, striking with all his might.

Boom!

A storm of golden halberd shadows erupted, transforming into layer upon layer of illusory

worlds. Brilliant law power dazzled the sky, and the destructive force rolled outward like a raging ocean.

Clang!

However, this strike was cleanly deflected by the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. The shock sent Yang Heng's halberd trembling violently, nearly tearing free from his grip. He staggered back, blood and qi surging chaotically through his body.

Unlike Cang Youzhi, Yang Heng had not been careless at all. He had unleashed his full strength from the very start. Despite that, in a direct clash, even his Lesser Boundless cultivation could not withstand Lin Xun's assault. His expression darkened as he finally grasped just how terrifying Lin Xun's combat power truly was.

"Arrogant!"

Not far away, Wen Zai's face turned icy. Killing intent burst from him as he charged forward, dao sword in hand.

Boom!

A vast, web-like expanse of silver lightning spread across the sky, each bolt as thick as a child's arm, all condensed from pure law power. It was enough to strike fear into even Lesser Boundless Realm beings.

Within that violent storm of silver lightning, Wen Zai's dao sword shot forth, faster and more terrifyingly in power, like a blade meant to pierce through eternity itself.

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

At that same moment, the other three Lesser Boundless Realm figures, Taihao Ju, Yuan Zhongqi, and Pan Wuxiu, also struck together. Each brandished their dao weapons and released their most supreme divine powers. Meanwhile, the Creation Realm cultivators joined forces, forming vast battle formations and spreading out in the distance, sealing off every path of retreat from all directions.

In a situation like this, even a Greater Boundless Realm powerhouse would find it hard to escape. However, Lin Xun had no intention of retreating at all. Instead, he pressed forward without hesitation, continuing his charge straight toward Yang Heng.

Boom!

When Wen Zai's sword came slashing down, Lin Xun's Green Wood and White Metal Dao Bodies burst forth together, forcibly intercepting the blow. At the same time, his other three dao bodies, Black Water, Red Flame, and Yellow Earth, surged into action, intercepting the killing strikes of Taihao Ju, Yuan Zhongqi, and Pan Wuxiu one by one.

Rumble—

In an instant, a ferocious battle erupted. Lin Xun and his five dao bodies clashed head-on with a host of Immeasurable Realm powerhouses. The sight left the distant Creation Realm cultivators utterly dumbfounded.

How could this be?!

Damn it!

Wen Zai's expression darkened as he found himself restrained by the combined assault of the Green Wood and White Metal Dao Bodies. Even with all his cultivation and strength, he was unable to break through the joint onslaught of Lin Xun's two clones!

Meanwhile, Taihao Ju, Yuan Zhongqi, and Pan Wuxiu fared no better. One after another, the three Lesser Boundless Realm beings found themselves losing ground in the fierce exchange, their situations turning perilous as they were completely suppressed by Lin Xun's remaining three dao bodies!

A chill ran down Wen Zai's spine. They were nothing more than dao incarnations, yet each possessed power no weaker than the original body. The thought made Wen Zai recall Jue Wutian, who had been slain by Lin Xun not long ago.

That heaven-defying figure, whose strength rivaled even Greater Boundless Immeasurable Realm powerhouses, had most likely been besieged and slain by Lin Xun together with these dao bodies! This could only mean that the power Lin Xun now possessed was already enough to slay even a Greater Boundless Realm being like him!

Just as that thought crossed his mind...Boom!

Yang Heng, who had been relentlessly pressed by Lin Xun, was smashed by a devastating punch. His body burst apart on the spot, blood exploding outward like a crimson waterfall, spraying across the void in a chilling, horrifying arc.

Chapter 3083 The Battle That Changed Everything

Far away on Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain, within the enemy's encampment...

"Hmm?"

Xinying and Xingtian Yuan narrowed their eyes at the same time, sensing terrifying fluctuations of battle rippling across the distant void. Without hesitation, the two unleashed their spirit senses.

"It's Wen Zai and the others." Surprise flickered across Xinying's eyes.

“They’ve found the enemy’s trail,” Xingtian Yuan said, eyes brightening. “The enemy is bold to hide so close to Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain.”

“It’s him. Lin Xun!” Xinying’s heart shook violently as he saw, through his spirit sense, Lin Xun emerging from the underground cavern.

“How could it be...” Xingtian Yuan was also taken aback, disbelief written all over his face. “Could it be that, by sheer coincidence, instead of finding the culprit...we’ve netted a giant fish?”

“Interesting.” Xinying let out a soft chuckle. “Things truly take unexpected turns. Once we capture Lin Xun this time, the lotus that the Lord of Fangchun Mountain has waited for through countless ages of toil will wither away for good.”

“Shall we go over ourselves?” Xingtian Yuan asked, clearly unable to sit still.

“Dealing with a mere Creation Realm junior is something Wen Zai and the others can handle with ease,” Xinying said calmly. “What we need to do now is to keep watch over Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain.” As he spoke, his gaze shifted toward the distant peak. “Since even we can sense such a disturbance, how could Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli fail to notice it? They simply don’t dare to spread their spirit senses as we do, because the moment we strike, we could severely wound their spirit sense.”

Xingtian Yuan laughed. “That means they probably have no idea that the one being hunted out there is that little wretch, Lin Xun.”

“Exactly.” Xinying smiled.

Lin Xun...a junior whom even Greater Boundless Realm figures hated to the bone had actually dared to step into Spirit Martial World. Wasn’t that simply courting death?

“It’s bad!”

Suddenly, Xingtian Yuan’s smile froze and shock flashed across his face as, through his spirit sense, he saw Cang Youzhi suppressed by Lin Xun with a single strike! His heart trembled violently. A Lesser

Boundless Realm powerhouse had been defeated in a single strike by a Creation Realm junior. This was simply unbelievable.

“Could it be that the one who annihilated the strongholds of the Ye, Jue and Yuan Clans three days ago...was also this brat?” Xinying’s expression darkened, disbelief and unease flooding his eyes.

Then, through their spirit sense, they saw a fierce battle erupt on the far side of the canyon. When they saw Lin Xun unleash his five dao bodies and forcefully withstand Wen Zai and the other Lesser Boundless Realm powerhouses, Xinying and Xingtian Yuan could no longer remain composed.

The two exchanged a glance, arriving at the same conclusion. The destruction of the three divine clans’ strongholds had to be Lin Xun’s doing! They had never imagined that Lin Xun’s combat strength could be so utterly heaven-defying.

Jue Wutian had already been called heaven-defying. After all, though he possessed only the cultivation of the Lesser Boundless Realm, he could rival beings at the Greater Boundless Realm. However, Lin Xun was different. As someone at the Creation Realm, he could withstand the combined assault of a host of mighty powerhouses all by himself. This truly shocked them.

“Damn it!” When he saw Yang Heng being suppressed, Xinying could no longer remain seated. He sprang to his feet, his voice cold and resolute, “We must act now.”

He had already sensed that the situation was turning dire.

“Let’s go!” Xingtian Yuan rose as well, his expression grim. The two tore through the void together, streaking toward the distant battlefield like beams of divine light.

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On Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain.

When the violent fluctuations from the distant canyon reached them, even figures like Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli, beings of the Greater Boundless Realm, were startled and perplexed.

What is happening?

However, when they noticed that Xinying and Xingtian Yuan remained seated, unmoving, they forcibly suppressed the urge to release their spirit senses to investigate. One's spirit sense originated from one's primordial spirit. Once released, it would inevitably be detected and attacked by Xinying and Xingtian Yuan. With no choice, Xing Jianxia and the others could only endure their impatience and wait. Then suddenly, something unexpected happened. Xinying and Xingtian Yuan rose from the encampment and hurried off into the distance!

Fu Nanli's eyes lit up. "Something huge must've happened! Something big enough that even those two old monsters can't sit still anymore!" He exclaimed excitedly. "Brother Xing, isn't this our chance?"

Xing Jianxia swept his gaze across those around him. Every face was tense with barely restrained fury, eyes blazing with thirst for battle. They had been besieged for far too long. Years of resentment and humiliation had accumulated in their hearts. With such an opportunity finally appearing, how could any of them remain seated?

"Alright!" This time, Xing Jianxia did not object and instead agreed without hesitation.

"Brother Ren, Brother Gu...you, together with Fellow Daoist Shun and Fellow Daoist Xue Ye, stay here and hold the fort. Brother Fu and I will go take a look over there," Xing Jianxia instructed.

The men he referred to were Ren Futian and Gu Yueming, both elders of the Origin Sect. The former was at the Greater Boundless Realm, and the latter at the Lesser Boundless Realm.

As for 'Fellow Daoist Shun' and 'Fellow Daoist Xue Ye', they were Shun Huaijia and Xue Ye of the Spirit Sect, both cultivators at the Lesser Boundless Realm.

"Understood!" They answered in unison.

Xing Jianxia then turned to Ruo Su and the others of Fangchun Mountain. "You should remain here as well."

Ruo Su, Li Xuanwei, and Pu Zhen all nodded. They understood that this was a rare opportunity. If seized, it could very well change their current predicament. Furthermore, even if they failed to seize it, with the abilities of Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli, both Greater Boundless Realm powerhouses, they could still withdraw safely to Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain.

"Let's go!" Without another word, Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli tore through the void and shot off together. The instant they left Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain, hot blood surged through their veins and battle intent flared in their hearts. After being trapped for so many years, with their pride, how could they not feel the sting of humiliation? Now, it was finally time to make their move!

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When Lin Xun first set foot on Purple Lightning Divine Mountain of the Ye Clan three days earlier, he had already stunned everyone by suppressing Ye Feidu, a Lesser Boundless Realm powerhouse, using only his true body.

Now, Yang Heng had followed in Cang Youzhi's footsteps, being crushed by Lin Xun with the same overwhelming dominance. The sight left everyone present utterly shaken.

Wen Zai had gone all out, yet he still could not break free from the restraint of the Green Wood and White Metal Dao Bodies. He could only watch helplessly as Yang Heng fell.

Meanwhile, Taihao Ju and the other Lesser Boundless Realm experts were crushed by Lin Xun's remaining three dao bodies, forced into desperate defense. They were barely able to protect themselves, so how could they possibly stop any of this?

As for the twenty Creation Realm cultivators in the distance, they had no chance to intervene at all. The moment Yang Heng fell, everyone realized this battle had taken a disastrous turn.

Shua!

Without the slightest hesitation, Lin Xun charged straight toward Taihao Ju, who was already being suppressed by the Red Flame Dao Body.

Taihao Ju's expression changed instantly. The Red Flame Dao Body alone had nearly crippled him. If Lin Xun's true body joined the attack, death would be inevitable.

Just at that critical moment...

"How dare you!"

A thunderous roar split the heavens as Xingtian Yuan strode forth, his Greater Boundless Realm cultivation erupting in full. He descended like a sovereign god, shaking the skies with his presence.

Boom!

With a flick of his hand, he summoned a jade-like azure battle blade and slashed toward Lin Xun from afar. The blade light surged with towering waves of law radiance, dazzling, boundless and razor-sharp. The sight sent a jolt of excitement through everyone present.

Wen Zai, too, let out a quiet sigh of relief, his spirits instantly lifted.

Clang!

Lin Xun urged the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron into action and met the blow head-on, but was still shaken backward by its terrifying force. He staggered back several steps, his blood and qi churning violently.

That old monster...what terrifying power!

His expression shifted slightly. That single slash saved Taihao Ju's life. He fled in a cold sweat, feeling as though he had just clawed his way back from the brink of death.

"Die!"

Xingtian Yuan was overwhelmingly domineering. His towering figure tore through the sky like a streak of azure divine lightning as he swung his battle blade down again and again.

Lin Xun's true body and the Red Flame Dao Body charged forward together, only just managing to withstand the onslaught. It was at this moment that Lin Xun finally realized that Xingtian Yuan was even stronger than Jue Wutian, rivaling even Yingshan Ying at his most desperate peak.

Unfortunately, this was far from over...

The moment Xingtian Yuan arrived on the battlefield, a black alms bowl descended from nowhere, spinning in midair. Then, streaks of sword qi howled forth, each one suffused with sacred Buddhist radiance. Sword chants rolled across heaven and earth like the echo of ancient sutras.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The sword qi surged outward like a raging tide, catching the Black Water Dao Body and the Yellow Earth Dao Body completely off guard. They had been pressing down on Yuan Zhongqi and Pan Wuxiu, but under the onslaught of this supreme sword qi, both were forced to retreat in disarray.

As a result, Yuan Zhongqi and Pan Wuxiu, both already grievously wounded, were rescued as well, their faces lightning up with uncontrollable excitement. Lin Xun's expression turned grim.

Xinying descended upon the battlefield, solemn and dignified, a black alms bowl shining in his grasp. Boundless Buddha light radiated from his entire body, making him seem like the legendary supreme Buddha incarnate, his divine might vast beyond measure.

"Strike together! Kill this brat's true body first!"

Xingtian Yuan advanced step by step toward Lin Xun, killing intent surging around him like a palpable tide. The azure battle blade in his hand thundered as it unleashed thousands of strikes in an instant. Layer upon layer of blade shadows drowned the heavens, while blazing azure law power flooded the entire battlefield.

“Very well!”

At the same moment, Xinying activated the black alms bowl, sending its power crashing straight toward Lin Xun’s true body.

“Hah, you think I’d be afraid of you?” Lin Xun drew a deep breath and surged forward together with his three dao bodies.

Rumble!

The battle erupted in full force. The sky darkened, and the sun and moon lost their light. Nearby mountains and rivers collapsed in ruin, the earth sank, and enormous ravines split the land open.

On the battlefield, Lin Xun’s Green Wood and White Metal Dao Bodies were locked in fierce combat with Wen Zai.

Meanwhile, his true body and the Red Flame Dao Body joined forces to confront Xingtian Yuan head-on.

Meanwhile, the Black Water and Yellow Earth Dao Bodies launched a joint assault on Xinying.

A clash of this level was simply beyond terrifying. Taihao Ju, Yuan Zhongqi, and Pan Wuxiu could no longer intervene at all. They could only retreat to the sidelines, watching from afar, their expressions shifting between shock and dread.

They were Lesser Boundless Realm beings, but now every one of them was badly wounded. If they continued to fight and Lin Xun launched a desperate counterattack, they might not even be able to save their own lives!

Chapter 3084 Relentless Slaughter

The world was in chaos. Mountains lay shattered, rivers ruined and everything was reduced to devastation. This was a battle at the very pinnacle of the Eternal Path.

Wen Zai, Xinying, and Xingtian Yuan were each a towering giant who stood at the summit of eternity, possessing power enough to look down upon all living beings across the heavens.

Figures like them had long transcended countless epochs, watching the rise and fall of worlds with detached indifference. With a single thought, they could overturn heaven and earth, pluck stars from the firmament, seize the moon from the void, and shatter entire realms. To ordinary beings, they were almost omnipotent.

Now, these supreme giants were being confronted by Lin Xun alone. What made it all the more unbelievable was that Lin Xun was only at the perfect Creation Realm!

Anyone who witnessed this scene would have their understanding of the world utterly overturned. It was simply too inconceivable!

Even Taihao Ju, Pan Wuxiu and the other Lesser Boundless Realm enemies trembled inwardly. They had seen many things that defied heaven, but never anything as monstrously heaven-defying as this. As for the twenty Creation Realm cultivators from afar, they had completely lost their composure. Standing in the same realm as Lin Xun, they felt nothing but burning shame.

Rumble!

The battle raged even fiercer. Torrents of power flooded the world as laws and principles collided like massive worlds crashing into one another, unleashing endless visions of annihilation.

Fortunately, this was the Spirit Martial World, protected by the origin laws of Kunlun Dominion, which were powerful enough to withstand clashes between Eternal figures. Had this battle taken place elsewhere, countless worlds would have been reduced to dust and lives erased in an instant.

“Kill!”

At that moment, Xinying, Xingtian Yuan, and Wen Zai unleashed their full fury, each drawing forth their most terrifying methods.

Given their status and strength, failing to capture Lin Xun in a single strike was already humiliating enough. In addition, the more heaven-defying Lin Xun's combat power proved to be, the more intense their killing intent grew. They could not allow him to leave this battlefield alive.

After all, he was only at the Creation Realm, yet he could already contend with Greater Boundless Immeasurable Realm giants. If he were allowed to step into the Immeasurable Realm, what kind of existence would he become?

In this clash, Lin Xun and his dao bodies were pushed into a perilous position. If he were to face a single Greater Boundless Realm foe, he would have had absolute confidence in annihilating them.

Now, with three such opponents attacking together, even he began to feel the strain. In particular, whether it was Xinying, Xingtian Yuan, or Wen Zai, every one of them possessed combat power that surpassed even Jue Wutian's, and rivaled Yingshan Ying at his most desperate peak.

The weight of that pressure bore down on Lin Xun like a mountain. In the end, no matter how heaven-defying his talent, he was still only at the Creation Realm. Against Lesser Boundless Realm foes, he could suppress and kill them with ease, but before the true giants of the Eternal Path, the difference in realms was finally laid bare.

However, it was precisely this crushing pressure that awakened Lin Xun's latent potential and fighting spirit. Only at the edge of life and death could one's potential and combat power be unleashed to the absolute extreme.

For Lin Xun, this was the most dangerous battle he had faced since entering the Creation Realm. His essence, qi, and spirit roared like blazing infernos, surging beyond their limits and erupting toward heights he had never before touched.

Just then, his figure blazed with dazzling light, like a boundless abyss or an inescapable prison. Although he was at a disadvantage, the fiercer the battle became, the more unstoppable he grew. For a time, Xinying and the others found themselves unable to bring him down!

Furthermore, the longer this stalemate dragged on, the more shaken they became. Fear crept into their hearts, followed by an even stronger resolve to kill Lin Xun at all costs. The power he displayed was simply overwhelming.

In countless ages, this was the first time they had ever encountered such a terrifying, heaven-defying youth. Everything they believed about cultivation was being overturned before their eyes.

“How...how can he be this strong...” Taihao Ju and Pan Wuxiu trembled inwardly. They had lived for tens of thousands of years and witnessed countless extraordinary geniuses and monstrous talents, but never had they seen anyone like Lin Xun.

“If this brat isn’t eliminated,” Yuan Zhongqi muttered darkly, “the entire structure of Spirit Martial World will be reshaped...”

Lin Xun alone could already contend with three Greater Boundless cultivators. If he were to join forces with those old monsters on Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Huh?

Wait!

With Old Ancestors Xinying and Xingtian Yuan here, doesn’t that mean no one is guarding the

vicinity of Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain?

The thought struck Yuan Zhongqi like a thunderbolt. A chill ran through him, and he turned abruptly.

At that instant, a crimson flying sword tore through the air. With a flash of scarlet light, Yuan Zhongqi’s head was severed the moment he turned. His body and primordial spirit were shredded by the dazzling crimson sword intent, annihilated on the spot. In the distance, Fu Nanli stood tall, sleeves billowing, his bearing soaring like the heavens.

“This is bad!”

“Dodge!”

Pan Wuxiu and Taihao Ju, who had been watching the battle, were instantly alarmed. Their expressions changed drastically as they fled with all their might.

Boom!

Unfortunately for them, it was already too late. A pagoda wreathed in blazing torrents of lightning descended from the sky, crashing down upon Pan Wuxiu. Under the devastating might of the lightning laws, his body and primordial spirit were pulverized into nothingness. Not even a trace remained. Beside the lightning pagoda, Xing Jianxia's figure appeared, radiant dao light swirling around him like a sacred being stepping forth from the heavens.

Taihao Ju was the only one to survive, but when he witnessed the deaths of Pan Wuxiu and Yuan Zhongqi, his face drained of all color and his scalp tingled with terror.

"Xing Jianxia...Fu Nanli...you dare leave Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain? Are you trying to start an all-out war with us?" Xinying roared, shock and fury surging through him. Even his usually dignified, solemn features turned livid with rage.

The arrival of Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli instantly threw the enemy camp into turmoil. Lin Xun alone had already been a nightmare to deal with. Now, with two more Greater Boundless Realm giants joining the fray, the balance of this battlefield was bound to shift. Seeing this, Lin Xun's spirits surged, and his attacks only grew more ferocious.

"So what if we go to all-out war? Do you really think things are still the same as before?" Xing Jianxia said coldly, lifting the lightning pagoda in his palm as he charged straight at Xinying.

"Kill!"

Without hesitation, Fu Nanli flicked his sleeve. A blazing crimson flying sword shot forth, slashing toward Taihao Ju.

At the same time, divine chains formed from countless laws burst from his sleeves, surging toward the twenty Creation Realm powerhouses in the distance. Only by eliminating those figures first could they prevent them from escaping to summon reinforcements.

In an instant, the battlefield plunged into utter chaos. Xinying, Wen Zai, and Xingtian Yuan had already been pinned down by Lin Xun and his dao bodies. Now, with Xing Jianxia joining the fray, they found themselves even more constrained, unable to spare a single hand.

Under these circumstances, Fu Nanli swept forward with devastating force.

Taihao Ju was the first to meet disaster. Already gravely injured, he turned and fled the moment Fu Nanli moved, not daring to hesitate for even a breath. However, it was still too late, or rather, even escape would have been futile. After all, his opponent was Fu Nanli, a Greater Boundless Realm expert of the Spirit Sect!

Pu!

In the blink of an eye, the crimson flying sword cleaved downward. Taihao Ju was split in two, blood spraying through the air before his shattered body was reduced to dust by the tyrannical sword intent.

At the same time, the twenty Creation Realm cultivators stationed nearby sensed the mortal danger and scattered in all directions, fleeing in panic. Unfortunately, they were neither Lin Xun nor Jue Wutian. They did not possess heaven-defying power capable of contending with beings of the Greater Boundless Realm.

In the next instant, chains of divine law power shot forth, piercing through their fleeing figures and killing them on the spot. The slaughter was swift, ruthless and decisive. In the end, all twenty Creation Realm cultivators were slaughtered!

The gruesome sight made Xinying's, Wen Zai's, and Xingtian Yuan's eyes nearly split with fury and shock. They had never imagined the situation would spiral to such an extent.

Everything hinged on Lin Xun. He alone had restrained three Greater Boundless Realm giants. Because of that, when Fu Nanli and Xing Jianxia struck, Xinying and the others were powerless to protect Taihao Ju and the rest.

“Retreat!” Xinying roared. The situation had completely reversed. They could no longer afford even a moment’s delay.

“You want to run? Dream on!” Fu Nanli was already upon them, driving his crimson flying sword as he slashed straight toward Xinying. In terms of sheer combat strength, Fu Nanli and Xing Jianxia, both Greater Boundless Realm beings, were stronger than Xinying, Wen Zai, and Xingtian Yuan.

The only ones who could truly threaten them were Xinhu of the Zen Sect and Leisong of the Shaman Sect. Unfortunately, those two had left for the Fate Lotus World three days earlier. There was no chance they would appear now.

Of course, in a one-on-one battle, if Xinying and the others were determined to flee, Fu Nanli and Xing Jianxia alone would struggle to stop them.

Of course, it was different now. Lin Xun and his dao bodies had already locked these three old monsters firmly in place! That gave Fu Nanli and Xing Jianxia their opening!

Rumble!

The battle intensified once more. Xinying had been locked in battle with Lin Xun’s Black Water and Yellow Earth Dao Bodies, but the moment Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli joined the fray, every attack turned toward him alone. In an instant, his situation became perilous.

Before long, Xinying was riddled with wounds. Of note, he was, after all, a Greater Boundless Realm giant. Although he was wounded time and again, his might remained ferocious and domineering. Killing him outright would not be easy in such a short time. Still, Xinying’s heart sank. He knew there would be no escape today.

“I’ll send the two of you away first!” A resolute light flashed in his eyes. He was prepared to give his life to open a path for Wen Zai and Xingtian Yuan, to preserve whatever strength remained for their side.

Unfortunately for him, just as he was about to stake everything, figures swept in from the far distance once again. It was none other than Ren Futian, Gu Yueming, Shun Huaijia, and Xue Ye, those stationed at Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain. Furthermore, among them was Ren Futian, a Greater Boundless Realm powerhouse!

Bitterness crept across Xinying's face. Even if he sacrificed everything now, it would no longer be enough to send Wen Zai and Xingtian Yuan away...

"Guard the area. I'll take down the enemy." The moment he arrived, Ren Futian charged straight into the battlefield, bronze spear in hand, thrusting directly toward Xingtian Yuan.

Meanwhile, Gu Yueming and the other two spread out, guarding the surroundings from afar. They were only at the Lesser Boundless Realm, but if they went all out, they could still cut off the retreat of Greater Boundless Realm giants. Even a brief delay, given the current circumstances, would be more than enough.

From that moment on, the tide of battle was completely reversed. Xinying, Xingtian Yuan, and Wen Zai, three Greater Boundless Realm giants, found themselves encircled on all sides!

Chapter 3085 News of Eldest Senior Brother

Barely a quarter of an hour later...

Xinying let out a long, desolate sigh. "I never even had the chance to cross over into the All-Wonder Dominion, and yet I die here, in this Sea of Fate. What else can I do but lament?"

As his words faded, his towering figure collapsed like drifting smoke, dissolving into nothingness. A flicker of regret stirred in Lin Xun's heart. If the body and primordial spirit of a Greater Boundless Realm giant like this could have been refined, how terrifyingly pure would the Eternal essence have been?

"Xing Jianxia, just you wait! When the experts of our forces return, the Origin Sect, the Spirit Sect, and Fangchun Mountain will all face extinction!" Xingtian Yuan roared madly. His eyes were bloodshot, his hair dishevelled, his body riddled with wounds, and his face livid and terrifying. By this point, nothing remained of him but madness, bitterness, and despair.

No one paid the slightest attention to his threats.

With Xinying gone, Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli advanced together, joining forces with two of Lin Xun's dao bodies as they closed in on Xingtian Yuan. At the same time, Lin Xun's true body and the Red Flame Dao Body charged forth, completely submerging him in a terrifying torrent of power. In the blink of an eye, even a Greater Boundless Realm giant like Xing Tianyuan was obliterated!

Only Wen Zai remained. Facing Xing Jianxi, Fu Nanli, Ren Futian, Lin Xun, and his five dao bodies, despair finally appeared on Wen Zai's face. He roared bitterly, "If it weren't for that brat Lin Xun, how could you ever have turned the tide?!"

Boom!

The next instant, Wen Zai was blasted apart, his body reduced to dust and his existence erased. There was nothing he could do. Facing such overwhelming opponents, even a Greater Boundless Realm giant like him could not withstand their combined assault.

"What a victory!" Xing Jianxia laughed aloud.

Smoke and dust billowed across the ravaged battlefield. Amid the desolation, they alone stood as the final victors. This was an unprecedented victory. It was the greatest triumph these old monsters had achieved since setting foot in Spirit Martial World.

On the enemy's side, three Greater Boundless Realm giants, Xinying, Wen Zai, and Xingtian Yuan, had fallen. Five Lesser Boundless Realm powerhouses, Taihao Ju, Yuan Zhongqi, Pan Wuxiu, Cang Youzhi, and Yang Heng, were annihilated. In addition, twenty Creation Realm cultivators had been slaughtered!

On their side? There was not a single casualty! It was an absolute victory, one destined to be remembered for generations and echo across the ages. How could Xing Jianxia not feel both thrilled and moved?

"Why not seize this momentum and storm their lair?" Fu Nanli said, battle intent still blazing. "Let's wipe out whatever forces they have left!"

Xing Jianxia smiled and turned to Lin Xun. “What does Young Friend Lin Xun think?” Then he laughed and added, “Allow me to introduce myself properly. My name is Xing Jianxia...the founder of the Origin Sect is my master.”

He gestured to the man beside him. “This is my junior brother, Ren Futian. By seniority within the Origin Sect, the two of us old relics are generations above you. At the very least, Yan Ji would still be our grand-disciple, hahaha.”

Xing Jianxia laughed again, “Still, you are also the disciple of the Lord of Fangchun Mountain, and he and my master are of the same generation. By that count, you and I should be considered equals.”

Even so, how could Lin Xun dare to truly treat an ancient relic who had lived for countless ages as his equal? He immediately clasped his fists toward Xing Jianxia and Ren Futian in greeting. “Lin Xun pays his respect to the two seniors.”

At the same time, he thought inwardly, If I really acknowledge them as equals, wouldn’t Yan Ji end up becoming my grand-disciple? That would be ridiculous...

Xing Jianxia paid it no mind. Seniority in the cultivation world was always complicated and hardly worth taking too seriously. Then he gestured toward Fu Nanli. “This is Fu Nanli, the eldest disciple of the founder of the Spirit Sect.”

“Greetings, Senior.” Lin Xun said, bowing respectfully.

Fu Nanli strode forward with a hearty laugh and patted Lin Xun on the shoulder. “Young friend, the combat power you displayed today truly opened my eyes. To be honest, even now I can hardly believe that a youngster at the Creation Realm could hold off Xinying and those three old monsters by himself. You’re simply too fierce!”

He did not hold back his admiration. When the previous battle was mentioned, Xing Jianxia and Ren Futian were also deeply moved. They understood better than anyone that the key to this overwhelming victory had been Lin Xun.

If he had not appeared, they would still be trapped at Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain, forced to remain on the defensive and endure humiliation in silence.

Likewise, had Lin Xun not single-handedly restrained Xinying, Wen Zai, and Xingtian Yuan, they would never have had the chance to annihilate them! It could be said without exaggeration that Lin Xun deserved the greatest credit for this battle!

At this moment, Gu Yueming, Shun Huaijia, and Xue Ye also flew over from afar, smiling as they introduced themselves one by one to Lin Xun.

After returning their greetings, Lin Xun said solemnly, “Seniors, there’s no need to thank me. If anyone deserves thanks, it’s you. Over all these years, you’ve protected my fellow senior brothers and sisters of Fangchun Mountain.”

As he spoke, he bowed deeply. He had long known that, despite relentless threats and pressure from the enemy, the Origin Sect and the Spirit Sect had never once considered abandoning Fangchun Mountain’s disciples. How could such loyalty not fill him with heartfelt gratitude.

“Haha, kid, you’re far too polite...nothing like the arrogant fellow you were on the battlefield!” Xing Jianxia laughed, and Fu Nanli, and the others joined in.

This crushing victory filled them with joy and relief. Years of gloom, humiliation, and pent-up resentment seemed to be swept away in a single breath. From then on, the more they looked at Lin Xun, the more they liked him.

“How about it, young friend?” Xing Jianxia said with a smile. “Shall we take this chance to strike at the enemy’s lair?” He then explained the situation.

Three days earlier, led by Immeasurable Buddha Xinhu of the Zen Sect and Shaman Ancestor Leisong of the Shaman Sect, the enemy had sent six Greater Boundless Realm experts and three Lesser Boundless Realm experts to the Fate Lotus World.

Only four Greater Boundless Realm figures, Xinying, Wu Hongzi, Xingtian Yuan, and Wen Zai, had been left behind to guard their camps. Now, with Xinying, Wen Zai and Xingtian Yuan all fallen, only Wu

Hongzi remained. Under such circumstances, there could be no better moment to uproot the enemy's stronghold completely.

Upon hearing this, although Lin Xun longed to reunite with his fellow disciples of Fangchun Mountain, he also knew this was a rare and fleeting opportunity. If they let it slip away, there was no telling how much time and effort it would take in the future to wipe out the enemy's forces completely.

Therefore, after only a brief moment of thought, Lin Xun nodded decisively.

"Junior Brother, this operation can be handled by Old Fu, young friend Lin Xun, and myself," Xing Jianxia said. "You and the others will return to Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain and guard it. Until we come back, stay on full alert and make sure nothing goes wrong."

Ren Futian hesitated for a moment. He too wished to storm the enemy's lair, but he understood that Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain could not be left without protection. In the end, he nodded in agreement.

Shun Huaijia and Xue Ye naturally raised no objections. Without delay, everyone moved to carry out their respective tasks.

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On the way, Xing Jianxia suddenly asked, "Little Friend Lin Xun, three days ago, the Great Dao Fate Lotus appeared, and soon after, some changes happened in Spirit Martial World. May I ask, was that connected to you?"

Three days earlier, Wen Zai and Wu Hongzi had abruptly led a group of experts away from the vicinity of Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain. Their sudden departure alerted Xing Jianxia and the others that something earth-shaking must have occurred.

Now, after witnessing the terrifying power Lin Xun displayed in battle, they had more or less judged that the change was most likely caused by him. What they still did not know was the full truth behind what had happened.

After a brief moment of thought, Lin Xun recounted how he had destroyed the strongholds of the three Eternal Divine Clans, the Ye, Jue, and Yuan.

“You even killed Jue Wutian?”

Both Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli were taken aback at once. Jue Wutian was a monstrously heaven-defying existence, yet he was slain by someone more heaven-defying. It was impossible not to be shocked.

From their reactions, Lin Xun became even more aware of just how extraordinary Jue Wutian truly was. Fortunately for him, Jue Wutian was already doomed. There was no chance of his survival...

“Senior, there’s something I wanted to ask...how exactly did my eldest senior brother meet with disaster?” Lin Xun finally could not hold it in any longer.

A trace of sorrow flickered across Xing Jianxia’s eyes. “More than ten years ago, those enemy forces launched a massive assault. We failed him. In the chaos, Xinhu struck your eldest senior brother. At the time, he had only reached the perfect Law Transcendence Realm. Though his combat power was heaven-defying, enough to even contend with those at the pinnacle of the Creation Realm...how could he possibly stand against Xinhu? With a single strike...your senior brother’s dao body was shattered, and even his primordial spirit was crushed...”

His voice was low, heavy with self-reproach. “I should never have let him take part in that battle...”

Lin Xun’s heart churned violently. He clenched his fists in silence, drew a deep breath, and forced himself to ask, “You mean...my eldest senior brother is really...gone?”

Fu Nanli let out a long sigh, shame flickering across his face. “Yes....he has fallen. But at the time, I gathered what remained of his body and shattered primordial spirit and entrusted them to your second senior brother, Zhong Qiu.

“Before the battle, he made a strange request of me. He said that if he were to meet with disaster, we must preserve even the smallest trace of his life, whether a drop of blood, a fragment of bone, or even a strand of hair...”

Before Fu Nanli could finish, he suddenly noticed something strange. Lin Xun was smiling, as if a great weight had finally been lifted from his heart. “Good...excellent.”

Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli exchanged stunned glances. “Young friend, what do you mean by that?”

Lin Xun paused, then looked up with a faint smile. “As long as even a trace of life remains, I have a way to bring my eldest senior brother back!”

“But his primordial spirit has already been destroyed. How could he possibly survive?” Xing Jianxia blurted out in disbelief.

“This has to do with the power of Nirvana,” Lin Xun said softly. “But I ask the two seniors to keep this matter strictly confidential. Please do not reveal it to anyone.”

Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli both nodded in unison. Yet deep inside, they were shaken to the core. Could the profound meaning of Nirvana truly bring the dead back to life? If that was true, then such power would be utterly taboo!

Even beings like them, who had already reached the ultimate pinnacle of the Eternal Path, did not possess the power to bring the dead back to life. Despite that, Lin Xun could. If word of this ever spread, who knew what kind of storm it would unleash across all worlds!

Chapter 3086 Shattering Divine Rank Laws

“That’s wonderful! Truly wonderful!” Fu Nanli laughed aloud. If Lin Xun could really revive the eldest disciple of Fangchun Mountain, the heavy guilt that had weighed on his heart for so long would finally be eased.

Before long, the group arrived at Scarlet Cliff Divine Mountain, the stronghold of the Panwu Clan. However, the vast mountain range lay eerily silent, deserted, without a single soul in sight.

“Could it be that they sensed danger and fled in advance?” Xing Jianxia raised an eyebrow.

“If that’s the case, things will become troublesome.” Fu Nanli frowned.

Spirit Martial World was vast and boundless. If the enemies had scattered, hunting them down would be no easy matter.

“Please wait a moment, seniors. Allow me to investigate,” Lin Xun said. With a wave of his hand, he drew out Cang Youzhi’s primordial spirit sealed within the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. Without hesitation, Lin Xun began to search his spirit.

Moments later, he let out a breath of relief. “Three days ago, the experts of the major forces all gathered at Great Barbarian Mountain, the stronghold of the Shaman Sect. The ones stationed there now are Wu Hongzi, six Lesser Boundless Realm figures, and quite a few at the Creation Realm...twenty-nine in total.”

Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli burst into laughter at once. The enemy forces had conveniently gathered in one place, saving them a great deal of trouble. They could wipe them out in a single sweep.

“Then let’s head to the Great Barbarian Mountain.”

The group immediately changed course, tearing through the void toward Great Barbarian Mountain.

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The Great Barbarian Mountain.

As one of the sacred mountains closest to the Sea of Fate, Great Barbarian Mountain stretched across the land like a colossal dragon, bathed in dense, surging Dao Fate Power. Even from afar, one could imagine how extraordinary cultivation in such a place would be.

Only now did Lin Xun truly understand something. The gathering of so many Creation Realm experts in the Sea of Fate was not merely for the chance to enter the All-Wonder Dominion. After all, though a Great Dao Fate Lotus appeared from time to time, those at the Creation Realm stood no chance against the terrifying existences of the Immeasurable Realm.

There were two reasons they had gathered here. First, it was to evade the devastation of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity. Even if the outside epochal world was destroyed, once a new epoch was born, they could choose either to remain in Spirit Martial World or depart for the new world.

Second, by cultivating in the core zone of Spirit Martial World, they could continuously refine vast amounts of Dao Fate Power, steadily accumulating strength until they finally broke through into the Immeasurable Realm!

This was the true purpose behind every Creation Realm expert's journey to the Sea of Fate. Of course, if the chance to enter the All-Wonder Dominion ever arose, none of them would hesitate to seize it.

"Ahead lies Great Barbarian Mountain."

In the distant void, Lin Xun and the group halted, gazing toward the towering peaks.

"One...two...three..." Xing Jianxia's expression changed as he counted.

"Good heavens, there are actually eighteen Divine Rank laws!"

Fu Nanli's expression grew grave as well. "It seems these forces have brought out all of their Divine Rank laws to blanket the entire Great Barbarian Mountain. This will be troublesome indeed. Even if we went all out, breaking through all eighteen layers of Divine Rank laws would take no small amount of time."

All of a sudden, a cold, aged voice echoed from Great Barbarian Mountain. "Xing Jianxia? Fu Nanli? Instead of hiding obediently on Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain, you actually dare to come here. You really do have some nerve!"

As that voice faded, a figure emerged into the sky above Great Barbarian Mountain.

Tall and gaunt, with sunken eyes, he gripped a black wooden staff in his hand. Vast, ink-dark dao light of the Greater Boundless Realm surged around him. His presence was chilling and oppressive, like an ancient demon lord stepping out of legend itself.

Wu Hongzi!

He was a Greater Boundless Realm giant of the Shaman Sect and an existence who had lived through countless ages.

Boom!

As Wu Hongzi appeared, mountains and rivers trembled, and all things quaked. The eighteen Divine Rank laws blanketing the Great Barbarian Mountain began to circulate with thunderous booms, releasing waves of resplendent and magnificent dao radiance.

One figure after another soon rose from the depths of Great Barbarian Mountain, soaring into the sky and gathering behind Wu Hongzi. They were none other than six Lesser Boundless Realm beings.

The moment they saw Xing Jianxia, Fu Nanli, and Lin Xun in the distance, their expressions shifted violently. Like Wu Hongzi, they had never expected that Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli, who had hid on Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain for so many years, would dare to show themselves here.

Furthermore, when they noticed Lin Xun standing beside them, gasps rang out at once.

“Lin Xun?! Why is he here...”

“This little brat actually came to Spirit Martial World?”

“Something’s wrong. Seniors Xinying and Xingtian Yuan were stationed near Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain...how could they have allowed these people to come here?”

The scene before them left everyone bewildered and shaken. Even Wu Hongzi frowned, a sense of unease stirring in his heart.

“Wu Hongzi,” Fu Nanli said coldly, his eyes gleaming as murderous intent surged around him, “not only do we have the guts to come here, if you dare step out and fight now, I’ll grant you a swift death. Otherwise, don’t blame us for leveling this place to the ground!”

“Ridiculous.” Wu Hongzi’s face turned icy. “Why would we agree to fight you? If you have the ability, then storm in!”

Though doubt lingered in his heart, his expression remained calm and confident. He knew Xing Jianxia’s and Fu Nanli’s strength all too well. In addition he also knew that with the eighteen Divine Rank laws guarding Great Barbarian Mountain, it would be nearly impossible for them to break through.

Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli exchanged a glance, both frowning slightly. To them, Wu Hongzi and the others were not worth fearing. The real obstacle was the eighteen Divine Rank laws shrouding the mountain.

“What?” Wu Hongzi sneered disdainfully from above the mountain. “You know you can’t break in, so all you can do is bark from afar?”

Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli’s expressions darkened. At that moment...

“Please wait, seniors. Allow me to collect these Divine Rank laws.” Lin Xun stepped forward through the air.

Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli froze in surprise.

In the distance, Wu Hongzi burst into laughter. “Lin Xun, you’re nothing more than a Creation Realm junior. Aren’t you overestimating yourself?”

The six Lesser Boundless Realm figures behind him also laughed loudly. To them, Lin Xun’s move was nothing but an ant daring to shake a towering tree. Only Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli looked different, their expressions strange and their eyes flickering with an inscrutable light.

Under countless gazes, Lin Xun's tall, imposing figure came to a halt a thousand feet from Great Barbarian Mountain. His moon-white robes snapped in the wind, giving him an air of aloof, otherworldly grace. He raised his right hand and reached out through the air, grasping toward the distance.

"Crush them!"

In an instant, a colossal hand that blotted out the heavens took shape from nothingness. Its five fingers stood like heaven-supporting pillars, while torrents of Nirvana's profound essence surged from its palm like a boundless sea.

As that hand descended...Boom!

The void shattered into chaos. Explosions roared like thunder across the heavens and the earth. A dazzling storm of law-light erupted and swept outward, forcibly tearing free the outermost layer of Divine Rank laws that enveloped Great Barbarian Mountain.

It was as if the sky itself had been torn open!

"That..."

The smiles on Wu Hongzi and the others froze. The disdain on their faces vanished, replaced by shock and disbelief.

"Suppress!" Wu Hongzi roared, unleashing His Greater Boundless Realm cultivation as he activated that layer of Divine rank law.

However, in that very instant, to his utter shock, he lost all control over that Divine Rank law. Amid a thunderous roar, the seized Divine Rank law was forcibly crushed and subdued, transforming into a blazing streak of divine light that tore through the void and landed squarely in Lin Xun's palm.

Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli both drew in sharp breaths. If they had been dealing with only a single Divine Rank law, they were confident they could shatter it with ease. However, this was different. That law was

controlled by Wu Hongzi, a Greater Boundless Realm giant, and it resonated with the other seventeen Divine Rank laws, forming a terrifying unified force.

To confront a single one was no different from confronting them all. Despite that, Lin Xun had casually shattered Wu Hongzi's control, seized that Divine Rank law, and subdued it on the spot! From beginning to end, he had done so with effortless composure.

Boom!

Then, with a mere shift of thought, the colossal hand that blotted out the heavens descended once more, torrents of law radiance surging from its palm. Before anyone could even react, the second layer of Divine Rank law was seized, crushed and subdued in the blink of an eye!

"Damn it! How can this be?!" Wu Hongzi roared in fury.

He had poured every ounce of strength into controlling those Divine Rank laws, but when Lin Xun's colossal hand descended, the might erased his authority in an instant, tearing the laws away as if he was nothing more than a helpless onlooker. It was beyond belief.

"Prepare for battle!" Xing Jianxia transmitted urgently as he raised the lightning pagoda. "This time, not a single enemy is to escape!"

"Good!" Fu Nanli also summoned his crimson flying sword, killing intent erupting around him like a tide.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the blink of an eye, as Lin Xun's thoughts shifted, the enormous hand struck down again and again, like the hand of a sovereign of the heavens, overturning the firmament time after time. No matter how fiercely Wu Hongzi fought back, in the end he could only stand and watch as the layers of Divine Rank laws were stripped away from him one by one.

His face turned livid, and his eyes blazed red with fury. He looked as though he was on the verge of going mad. Those eighteen Divine Rank laws had been their greatest reliance, but now, they were being

stripped away one by one by a mere Creation Realm cultivator. How could they not be furious? How could they not despair?

Xing Jianxia suddenly spoke in a leisurely tone, “Oh, right. I nearly forgot to mention this. Xinying, Wen Zai, and Xingtian Yuan have already met their end. They won’t be coming to save you. In other words...you are now the last ones left in Spirit Martial World.”

His voice echoed through all directions.

“What?!”

“Impossible!”

“How could this be?!”

This devastating news came like a thunderbolt from a clear sky, completely shattering the last trace of hope in Wu Hongzi and the others’ hearts. Their faces drained of color, terror flooding their eyes.

At that very moment...Boom!

Amid an earth-shattering explosion, the final layer of Divine Rank law shrouding Great Barbarian Mountain was seized and subdued by Lin Xun with effortless ease. In that instant, the entire Great Barbarian Mountain was laid bare, completely exposed before heaven and earth!

Chapter 3087 Worthy of Our Deepest Bow

Amid the billowing smoke and dust, Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli, who had been waiting for this very moment, launched their assault without hesitation.

“Young friend, remain here and oversee the battlefield. Old Fu and I will take their heads.” Xing Jianxia roared as he unleashed the lightning pagoda in his hand.

Wrapped in a raging torrent of lightning, the pagoda tore through the void and hurtled straight toward Wu Hongzi in the distance.

Clang!

At the same time, Fu Nanli activated his crimson flying sword. Together with the six Lesser Boundless Realm experts, he surged forward. Vast, monstrous sword qi flooded the heavens like a violent crimson storm. When two Greater Boundless Realm giants joined forces, their combined might was enough to drown the world in terror.

Wu Hongzi finally shook off his shock and fury, and transmitted urgently, “Take everyone and retreat at once! I’ll cover you!”

Buzz!

As he spoke, he brandished the black wooden staff and thrust it skyward. In an instant, space fell into chaos. Heaven and earth seemed to invert as ink-black law power surged forth, transforming into a colossal barrier that spanned the skies.

The supreme divine art, Seal of the Demon Realm!

With thunderous roars shaking the world, Xing Jianxia’s lightning pagoda and Fu Nanli’s crimson flying sword were both stopped dead by the barrier of law power.

However, barely a heartbeat later, that very barrier shattered. After all, Wu Hongzhi was fighting alone. Although he was a Greater Boundless Realm being, his cultivation was still slightly inferior to Xing Jianxia;s and Fu Nanli’s. To withstand their combined strike even once was already an astonishing feat.

“Run!” Wu Hongzi roared. His gaunt figure erupted with billions of dazzling rays as his aura surged to terrifying heights. He swung the black wooden staff again and again, and one black spatial barrier after another rose from the earth, stretching across the void like overlapping demon realms.

Such peerless divine power lay far beyond the reach of Creation Realm cultivators. Unfortunately for him, his opponents were Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli. As the two went all out, those demonic-realm-like barriers burst apart like paper, collapsing into violent torrents of power that scattered into nothingness.

The backlash sent Wu Hongzhi's blood and qi churning wildly. His chest tightened as he nearly spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Run!"

The six Lesser Boundless Realm experts dared not hesitate any longer. Together with more than twenty Creation Realm cultivators who rushed out from the Great Barbarian Mountain, they tore through the void and fled with everything they had.

How ironic...those Creation Realm beings, once terrifying figures who once inspired awe throughout the world, now fled like startled beasts, panic written across their faces.

"Seniors, you deal with Wu Hongzi. Leave the rest to me." Lin Xun, who had been watching coldly from the sidelines, finally spoke, his voice ringing clear across the battlefield.

"Excellent!" Fu Nanli immediately shifted his focus, pouring all his killing intent into facing Wu Hongzi.

Kill!

A colossal battle erupted. Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli joined forces, unleashing overwhelming divine power as they clashed fiercely with Wu Hongzi. At the same time, Lin Xun moved. His figure flashed and with a thunderous roar, his five dao bodies surged forth, sealing off the surrounding mountains and rivers.

"Get lost!"

At the very front, an Immeasurable Realm expert activated a golden jade ruler and smashed it viciously down toward Lin Xun's true body. In his eyes, no matter how astonishing Lin Xun's earlier feat of seizing the Divine Rank laws had been, he was still nothing more than a Creation Realm cultivator. In a real fight, he believed Lin Xun would not survive even a single blow.

Of course, to everyone's shock, Lin Xun neither dodged nor defended. He simply reached out. With one hand, he caught the descending golden jade ruler in midair, gripping it firmly in his palm.

Huh?

The attacker's pupils shrank violently.

Lin Xun smiled faintly. "Even Jue Wutian was never this arrogant." The moment the words fell, he unleashed his full power. A storm of sword qi erupted from him, and boundless sword intent crashed down like a heavenly tide.

Boom!

The defensive power of that Lesser Boundless Realm expert shattered in an instant. The peerless sword intent tore through his flesh, and even his primordial spirit was crushed beneath the raging torrent of sword light.

In the blink of an eye, the Lesser Boundless Realm powerhouse was annihilated on the spot! The bloody scene sent a chill straight down the spines of the remaining five Lesser Boundless Realm figures and the nearby Creation Realm cultivators, making their scalps tingle with dread.

"Over here!"

An elder in silver robes, his hair and beard snow-white, roared as he brandished a blood-red spear and shot off in another direction. There, standing all by itself was Lin Xun's Green Wood Dao Body.

As they rushed in, the silver-robed elder joined forces with the other four Lesser Boundless Realm experts, determined to annihilate the Green Wood Dao Body in a single strike and carve out a path of survival for the group.

Boom!

How terrifying was the combined might of five Lesser Boundless Realm cultivators? Swords, sabres, spears, ancient seals, and flying blades swept through the air as supreme divine techniques erupted, forming a vast torrent of power that crashed straight toward the Green Wood Dao Body.

“Hmph.” The Green Wood Dao Body snorted coldly. Drawing in a deep breath, he formed a hand seal in midair and pressed down fiercely.

Boom!

The heavens quaked, the earth trembled, and the sun and moon dimmed. Divine flames condensed from billions of strands of green law power roared skyward, radiating a might capable of scorching the heavens and annihilating the earth. They crashed head-on into the oncoming torrent of force.

Boom!

A deafening explosion shook the world, as though creation itself were being torn apart. Waves of destruction swept outward, instantly reducing the surrounding mountains, rivers, and all living things to ashes. The void was transformed into a scene of utter devastation, like the end of the world itself.

In that clash, the combined assault of the five Lesser Boundless Realm figures, including the silver-robed elder, was actually stopped cold. It didn’t even make Lin Xun’s Green Wood Dao Body waver, let alone retreat!

“He...!”

The silver-robed elder and the others stared in disbelief.

How could a mere dao body of a Creation Realm cultivator be this terrifying?!

“No...”

“Ancestor save us!”

“Ahhh...!”

Suddenly, shrill screams filled with terror rang out across the battlefield. Not far away, Lin Xun's Red Flame, White Metal, Yellow Earth, and Black Water Dao Bodies had already converged, closing in from all sides as they unleashed their slaughter without the slightest restraint.

Meanwhile, those Creation Realm experts were now as fragile as paper, cut down one after another, their blood spraying through the air like a crimson rain. At the same time, Lin Xun's true body had already reunited with the Green Wood Dao Body!

This tightening encirclement plunged even the silver-robed elder and the other Lesser Boundless Realm experts into deep despair.

"Kill!"

"Fight with everything!"

Amid shrill roars, the silver-robed elder and the others, their eyes bloodshot as if gone berserk, hurled themselves into a desperate last stand. Once after another, they unleashed their strongest trump cards.

"If you were Greater Boundless Realm beings, I might take you seriously," Lin Xun said calmly, "But you guys...are no different from clay chickens."

His expression never wavered. As his words fell, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron appeared out of thin air and began its merciless slaughter.

Rumble!

The world plunged in utter chaos. Fierce battles raged in every direction. Under the combined onslaught of Lin Xun and his five dao bodies, the twenty-nine Creation Realm cultivators were the first to be wiped out on the battlefield.

Not long after, the five Lesser Boundless Realm figures, including the silver-robed elder, also met their end one after another. There were no surprises. It was a massacre without suspense. Lin Xun swept away every enemy in a short time with overwhelming, absolute power.

In addition, from beginning to end, he remained unscathed! Blood rained from the skies, and screams still echoed between heaven and earth. On the battlefield, only Wu Hongzi remained, struggling bitterly to hold on.

However, his face had already turned ashen. Watching Lin Xun ruthlessly slaughter the silver-robed elder and the others filled him with despair. Who could have imagined that a mere Creation Realm youth would possess such heaven-defying power, enough to sweep away an entire group of Lesser Boundless Realm experts?

Gradually, Wu Hongzi's wounds grew ever more severe. Blood streamed down his thin, battered body, leaving him in a state so miserable it was painful to look at.

Unfortunately for him, Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli showed not the slightest mercy. This was the path of the great dao. Once blood feuds were formed, only life and death could decide the end. Had they fallen today, their enemies would never have spared them either.

"I understand now..." Wu Hongzi suddenly cried out, as though struck by a flash of enlightenment. His expression twisted with realization, bitterness, regret, and deep melancholy. "It was Lin Xun's appearance three days ago when he destroyed the territories of the Jue, Ye, and Yuan Clans that...from that very moment...this calamity began..."

Three days ago, the Great Dao Fate Lotus appeared. Furthermore, three days ago, the change happened, setting everything else into motion. The fact that Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli were able to break free from their predicament and fight their way here today was also the direct result of the change Lin Xun set in motion!

Wu Hongzi had never imagined that the one to overturn everything would be a young man at the Creation Realm! Yet he felt little hatred, only deep bewilderment and sorrow.

Could the lotus the Lord of Fangchun Mountain had awaited for countless ages truly possess the divine power to overturn the past and break the fixed order of the heavens?

“Calamity? Wrong! For us, Lin Xun’s arrival is our chance to turn the tide and overturn destiny itself! From this moment on, all past grudges will be settled once and for all!” Xing Jianxia thundered.

“Back when the Will Dharma Form of the Lord of Fangchun Mountain was destroyed, he foretold that before the epochal calamity arrived, the structure of Spirit Martial World was destined to change. Now I finally understand...Young Friend Lin Xun is the one who will bring about that change!”

“Is that so...” As his injuries worsened, Wu Hongzi suddenly opened his eyes wide and let out a shrill howl. “I refuse to believe he can rival the Alpha Origin Master! Not him...not even the Lord of Fangchun Mountain, the golden cicada, or Chen Linkong! None of them will ever be a match for the Alpha Origin Master!”

His voice boomed like thunder, shaking heaven and earth. The very next instant, his shattered body was crushed beneath the descending lightning pagoda, exploding into nothingness, while his primordial spirit was severed by the crimson flying sword that followed.

Xing Jianxia’s and Fu Nanli’s coordination in that final strike was flawless. Only after witnessing Wu Hongzi’s complete annihilation did the two Greater Boundless Realm giants finally exhale in relief and withdraw their dao weapons.

They stood in silence, gazing at the devastated land before them, their hearts roiling with turbulent emotions. Today, together with Lin Xun, they had wiped out every last remnant of the enemy forces left behind in Spirit Martial World!

Such a victory was something they would never have dared to even imagine before today. All of it had changed because of Lin Xun alone!

“Young Friend Lin Xun!” Xing Jianxia said solemnly, turning and bowing deeply as Lin Xun approached. “You have our deepest thanks.”

Fu Nanli took a deep breath and followed suit, bowing deeply beside him. Today, Lin Xun had accomplished feats without parallel, changing the course of the world and shattering the humiliation they had endured for countless years! Such merit and such grace deserved nothing less than this bow of utmost respect!

Chapter 3088 The Joy of Reunion

Xing Jianxia was a disciple of Yuan Chu, the founder of the Origin Sect. Fu Nanli was a disciple of Xu Yin, the founder of the Spirit Sect. Both were ancient giants who had stood at the Greater Boundless Realm for countless ages. In the Spirit Martial World, they were nothing less than the leaders and pillars of the Origin and Spirit Sects.

Now, these two towering existences bowed deeply to Lin Xun, offering him their most solemn thanks.

Lin Xun froze for a heartbeat, then hurried forward to help them up, a wry smile on his face. “Seniors, this is far too much.”

Xing Jianxia laughed heartily. “Don’t be modest. Based on today’s battle alone, you are worthy of our deepest bow.”

“That’s right.” Fu Nanli added with a grin.

In the canyon battle, Xinying, Wen Zai, and Xingtian Yuan, three Greater Boundless Realm giants, fell together with a host of other formidable cultivators. Now, with Wu Hongzi and the rest annihilated at Great Barbarian Mountain, the enemy’s forces scattered across Spirit Martial World had been virtually wiped out.

Such a victory was worthy of being etched into eternity and sung of through the ages. Furthermore, Lin Xun was the decisive key to this battle. No one deserved the credit more than he did!

“Seniors,” Lin Xun said quietly, lifting his gaze toward the Sea of Fate hanging in the sky, “this battle may be over, but the enemy has not truly been eradicated. Only when Xinhu and Leisong, and those old monsters are destroyed will Spirit Martial World finally know true stability.”

Three days earlier, the Zen Sect’s Immeasurable Buddha Xinhu and Shaman Sect’s Shaman Ancestor Leisong had departed for the Fate Lotus World, accompanied by six experts of the Greater Boundless Realm and three of the Lesser Boundless Realm.

To Lin Xun, only when those old monsters were erased from existence would this truly count as victory. At his words, the smiles on Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli‘s faces slowly faded.

“Xinhu and Leisong stand on the same level as us,” Xing Jianxia said softly. “Their combat power is terrifying. Compared to them, Xinying and Wu Hongzi were...still a step below.”

He paused, then continued, “The six Greater Boundless Realm experts who followed them come from Eternal Divine Clans. Each of them is no weaker than Xinying or Wu Hongzi. Take Ye Jue of the Ye Clan...he is a monstrous figure who has survived five Great Silence Unlife Calamities.”

Fu Nanli nodded and added, “And the Lesser Boundless Realm figures are no ordinary people either...Ye Wuhen of the Ye Clan, Ziche Chong of the Ziche Clan, and Ji Tianqing of the Ji Clan. Every one of them is a heaven-defying genius at the Immeasurable Realm. Young Friend Lin Xun, you remember Jue Wutian, don’t you?”

Lin Xun nodded. Of course he did.

“Each of these three,” Fu Nanli continued, “has a foundation even more terrifying than Jue Wutian’s. That is precisely why Xinhu and Leisong decided that, if they succeeded in seizing the chance to enter the All-Wonder Dominion, these three would be the first to be sent away.”

Realization dawned on Lin Xun. “So that’s how it is.”

He understood at once. If Xinhu, Leisong, and the other top figures could seize this opportunity to leave, the enemy’s camp’s overall strength would be drastically weakened. Under such circumstances, sending away Ye Wuhen, Ziche Chong, and Ji Tianqing first was undoubtedly the wisest course of action.

“But things are different now. With Young Friend Lin Xun here, the strength we possess is finally enough to face them head-on!” As Xing Jiangxia spoke, his spirit surged, filled with boundless passion.

For years, they had been trapped on Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain, their strength far inferior to that of their enemies. However, from this day forward, everything had changed!

Lin Xun fell into brief contemplation, then slowly nodded to himself. At present, their side had three Greater Boundless Realm giants: Xing Jianxia, Fu Nanli, and Ren Futian.

However, the opposing camp had eight in total. Of note, a closer analysis revealed one crucial point: among the enemy ranks, the truly fearsome figures were only Xinhu and Leisong. With Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli present, those two could be firmly held in check.

As for Ye Jue and the other five Greater Boundless Realm cultivators, they were merely on the same tier as Wu Hongzi, Wen Zai, and the others. With Lin Xun's current strength, he alone was capable of restraining three experts of that level.

In fact, in a one-on-one confrontation, he could even kill them outright! In other words, though Lin Xun stood at the perfect Creation Realm, once his true body and the five dao bodies joined forces, his overall combat power rivaled that of giants like Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli.

Under such circumstances, even if the enemy possessed more Greater Boundless Realm experts, they held no decisive advantage in an actual clash. If they compared the Lesser Boundless Realm experts, their side had three: Gu Yueming, Shun Huaijia, and Xue Ye.

While on the enemy's side were Ye Wuhen, Ziche Chong, and Ji Tianqing. In terms of numbers, the two sides were evenly matched.

Lin Xun was still uncertain about the true combat strength of Gu Yueming, Shun Huaijia, and Xue Ye. What he did know was that, if Ye Wuhen, Ziche Chong, and Ji Tianqing were on par with Jue Wutian, then it would be extremely difficult for Gu Yueming and the others to contend with them.

Unless...they too possessed power just as heaven-defying Of course, such comparisons were only theoretical. In real combat, situations could change in an instant, and there were simply too many variables. No outcome could ever be predicted with certainty.

Still, as Xing Jianxia had said, they now possessed the strength to truly contend with the opposing camp!

"Let's go! First, back to Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain," Fu Nanli said decisively.

"Come, let's return and have a proper drink," Xing Jianxia laughed heartily. "Young Friend Lin Xun is surely impatient to see his senior brothers and sisters again."

Lin Xun smiled in response. The group immediately turned, streaking through the skies toward Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain.

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Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain.

On a vast training ground, Ren Futian and the others of the Origin Sect, Shun Huaijia and Xue Ye of the Spirit Sect, as well as Zhong Qiu, Ruo Su, Li Xuanwei, and the rest of Fangchun Mountain, were all waiting anxiously.

They had already learned of the great battle that had erupted in the distant canyon. They also knew just how heaven-defying Lin Xun's strength had become. At this moment, none of the senior brothers and sisters could calm themselves. Their emotions surged like raging tides.

None of them had ever imagined that, after so many years, the one who would change their desperate situation would be their own little junior brother. When they first heard the news from Gu Yueming and the others, it felt like a dream.

When had their little junior brother attained eternity? When had he broken through to the Creation Realm? When had his strength grown so terrifying that he could now restrain three Greater Boundless Realm giants all by himself? Just what had their little junior brother experienced over all these years?

Little Junior Brother...

One question after another surged through their minds like crashing waves. After all, most of them had not seen Lin Xun for many years. Their memories of him were still those of the young junior brother from long ago.

As senior brothers and sisters, they had always subconsciously regarded Lin Xun as someone who needed care and protection. Who could have imagined that he would change so much?

“Senior Sister Ruo Su,” Li Xuanwei finally asked, unable to endure the wait any longer, “you know better than us about what our little junior brother was doing in the Eternal True Realm. Did you ever imagine he would reach the Creation Realm so quickly?”

He and their eldest senior brother had been trapped in the Taiyu True Realm for years. After finally escaping, they came straight to the Kunlun Dominion. Everything they knew about their little junior brother Lin Xun, they had learned from Ruo Su and others.

“I never imagined it.” Ruo Su shook her head. Back then, although she, Cheng Yu, Well Moon, and the others had stayed in the Spirit Sect, they only knew of Lin Xun’s experiences from before he attained eternal enlightenment.

Smiling, she said, “When our little junior brother arrives, we can ask him ourselves.”

The others nodded in agreement. Just then, Ren Futian suddenly smiled. “They’re back!”

Shua!

All eyes turned at once. From the distance void, three streaks of light tore through the sky. At the front were Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli...and beside them...Ruo Su, Li Xuanwei, and Pu Zhen all lit up with excitement.

“It’s really Little Junior Brother!”

“Haha! Hurry, let’s go greet them!”

“Come on!”

Unable to contain themselves, the disciples of Fangchun Mountain leapt into the air and rushed out from Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain. Ren Futian, Gu Yueming and the others couldn’t help but chuckle as they followed behind.

“Lin Xun greets all my senior brothers and sisters!”

When Lin Xun saw Ruo Su, Li Xuanwei and the others, overwhelming joy surged in his heart. He stepped forward and greeted them with a radiant smile. It had been far too long!

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Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain became lively once more. The successors of Fangchun Mountain sat together with Lin Xun on the ground, sharing drinks and conversations in rare harmony.

Prompted by the constant questions from his senior brothers and sisters, Lin Xun recounted all that he had experienced in the Eternal True Realm over the years. From time to time, exclamations of astonishment and admiration rose from the group.

However, Lin Xun himself felt even more deeply moved. From his senior brothers and sisters, he came to understand many things he had never known before.

For example, back then, after the golden cicada brought Taixuan, Yan Ji, You Beihai and the others from the Origin Sect into the Spirit Martial World, his Will Dharma Form dissipated from the sheer depletion of his power.

In other words, the one who had appeared outside the Origin Sect’s mountain gates, turning the tide and sweeping away all enemies, was merely a manifestation of the golden cicada’s will!

For example, the Will Dharma Form left behind by the Lord of Fangchun Mountain in the Spirit Martial World completely collapsed more than ten years ago, after resisting the enemy forces that came seeking their lives.

It was precisely because the Will Dharma Form of the Lord of Fangchun Mountain intervened that the forces of the Origin Sect and Fangchun Mountain were able to reach Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain safely and join forces with the Spirit Sect.

Now, Martial Uncle Kong Jue, along with Taixuan, Yan Ji, and You Beihai were in seclusion on Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain, preparing for their breakthroughs.

In addition, several other successors of Fangchun Mountain were also in closed-door cultivation, including Fifth Senior Brother Blazing Jun, Sixth Senior Brother Xing Que, Eighth Senior Brother Clairvoyant, Twelfth Senior Brother Shen Yan, and Jun Huan.

As they spoke, Lin Xun gradually came to realize that among all the successors of Fangchun Mountain, only Senior Sister Ruo Su had already stepped into the Law Transcendence Realm. The rest were still struggling along the Immortal Path.

It was not that his senior brothers and sisters lacked talent or foundation. Rather, Lin Xun's speed of cultivation and breakthrough was simply too terrifying. In only a few hundred years, he had already reached the pinnacle of the Creation Realm. Across the ages and throughout all worlds, there was no one else quite like him.

"Oh, right."

In the midst of the conversation, Lin Xun suddenly remembered something. Turning to Zhong Qiu, he asked in a low voice, "Second Senior Brother, are the traces of life left behind by Eldest Senior Brother in your hands?"

Chapter 3089 When the Flower Blooms

The atmosphere grew hushed at the mention of their eldest senior brother.

Zhong Qiu nodded slowly. "Back then, following your instructions, I extracted a trace of life force from the fragments of Eldest Senior Brother's remains. It has been sealed in this bottle ever since." As he spoke, he took out an azure jade vial and handed it to Lin Xun with utmost care.

Lin Xun accepted the vial and sent a strand of spirit sense inside. At once a faint, almost imperceptible vitality flickered before him. It was extremely thin, yet the power contained within it was terrifying beyond measure, like a dormant volcano, restrained yet violent, quiet yet domineering.

Lin Xun's heart trembled. With this trace of life force...there is a real chance of bringing Eldest Senior Brother back!

“Junior Brother...how is it?” Zhong Qiu’s voice broke the silence.

Lin Xun looked up to see Zhong Qiu, Ruo Su, Li Xuanwei and the others staring at him intently, their faces taut with unease and their eyes filled with anxious hope.

Their eldest senior brother was the first successor of Fangchun Mountain. Unfortunately, back then, he was struck down by Immeasurable Buddha Xinhu, and his body and primordial spirit was shattered in a single blow. The news nearly broke them, plunging their hearts into grief and despair.

It wasn’t until Zhong Qiu explained to them the wondrous power of Nirvana that Lin Xun had mastered that they finally regained a sliver of hope.

Now, Lin Xun stood before them. Whether their eldest senior brother could live again rested on a single sentence from him!

After a moment’s thought, Lin Xun finally spoke, his tone steady and solemn. “There is...a very strong chance.”

He did not dare promise more. Back then, the reason he had been able to save Tang Jiang was because she was merely a child who had never cultivated.

However, his eldest senior brother was different. He had already stepped onto the Eternal Path and bringing an Eternal figure back from death was something Lin Xun could not be certain of. All he could do was give everything he had.

Even so, Zhong Qiu and Ruo Su were visibly moved. A sudden light bloomed in their eyes.

“That’s wonderful!”

“Having hope is already more than enough.”

“Little Junior Brother...we’ll have to rely on you.”

Voices overlapped, filled with anticipation and trembling emotion.

Before Lin Xun could reply, Zhong Qiu frowned and spoke firmly, “We must not place pressure on our little junior brother. If he succeeds, it will be a great blessing for Fangchun Mountain. But if he fails, we cannot blame him for it.”

“Of course.”

The others nodded in unison.

“Rest assured, Senior Brothers and Sisters,” Lin Xun said with a gentle smile. “I will do everything in my power.

“Well then, Young Friend Lin Xun, would you mind if we joined your banquet as well?”

From the distance came a burst of hearty laughter. Xing Jianxia, Fu Nanli, Ren Futian, and a host of towering figures from the Origin and Spirit Sects strode over in a grand procession.

Lin Xun rose at once to greet them with a smile. “We’d be honored. Please, seniors, this way.”

The banquet that followed drew Lin Xun closer to these great figures of the Origin and Spirit Sects, whom he had only just met, yet already deeply respected. After the feast, Xing Jianxia, Fu Nanli, and Ren Futian told Lin Xun that they would be setting out again that very day, heading once more to the enemy’s camp.

According to Xing Jianxia, the struggle within the Fate Lotus World would end in as little as half a month, or at most three months.

Of note, before that finale, any cultivator who could not endure the contest would be forced to withdraw early. Such a situation could very well happen even to figures like Xinhu and Leisong.

Xing Jianxia's and Fu Nanli's plan, therefore, was to wait in the enemy's camp, lying in ambush and watching for any lone enemy who might return ahead of time.

Upon hearing this, Lin Xun couldn't help but marvel inwardly. The old saying is true: the older the ginger, the spicier it gets.

Xing Jianxia's and Fu Nanli's move seemed bold, but if they seized the moment when an enemy returned from the Fate Lotus World, it would be enough to strike them completely unprepared! After all, those enemies still locked in fierce battle within the Fate Lotus World had no idea that the tides in Spirit Martial World had already turned.

Lin Xun had originally planned to go with them, but Xing Jianxia, Fu Nanli, and Ren Futian all refused, urging him instead to remain behind and hold the fort at Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain. Left with no other choice, he could only agree.

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Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain was scattered with peaks shaped like lotus leaves. Most of them lay deserted. Lin Xun casually chose one of the peaks, carved out a cave dwelling within it, and made it his place of rest.

"From this day onward, you may cultivate here in peace," he said. "I've informed everyone on the mountain about your backgrounds, so you needn't worry about any trouble."

Standing before the cave entrance, Lin Xun gave a light flick of his sleeve. At once, four figures appeared, led by the woman in the black dress.

Lin Xun now knew them well. The woman in the black dress was Ran Caihe, the towering man was Yin Ruhai, the thin elder bearing a great sword was Zhu Tongqi, and the white-robed man in a tall hat was Ping Taojing.

"Thank you, Fellow Daoist Lin!"

Ran Caihe and the other three bowed deeply, their expressions filled with gratitude.

“Once the enemy force has been completely dealt with, you are free to leave if you wish,” Lin Xun added with a faint smile. “I will not force you to stay.”

Ran Caihe and the others exchanged glances, then nodded in unison. Soon after, the four settled down on the same peak as Lin Xun.

After all, Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain was the stronghold of the Spirit Sect and lay extremely close to the Sea of Fate. Cultivating here meant having access to an inexhaustible flow of Fate Power, something Ran Caihe and the others had never even dared to dream of before. Before meeting Lin Xun, they had been forced to survive on the very fringes of Spirit Martial World.

After settling Ran Caihe and the others, Lin Xun paused for a moment in thought, then went to find Ruo Su.

“Senior Sister,” he said upon seeing her, “these are cultivation resources I’ve accumulated over the years. Please help distribute them among the other senior brothers and sisters.”

Before she could even protest, he had already placed a storage jade pendant in her hand. Seeing this, Ruo Su could only accept it, a gentle warmth spreading through her heart.

In the past, it had always been the senior brothers and sisters protecting their little junior brother. Now, it was he who was supporting them. The weight of that change moved her deeply.

There was no denying it. Among the current successors of Fangchun Mountain, Lin Xun’s achievements stood head and shoulders above the rest. None could compare to him. After parting with Ruo Su, Lin Xun returned to his cave dwelling.

Hu—

He slowly let out a long breath of turbid air, calming his mind completely. Only then did he take out the azure jade vial that sealed the life force his eldest senior brother had left behind.

“Eldest Senior Brother...no matter the cost, I will bring you back.”

Determination flickered in Lin Xun’s dark eyes and power gathered in his palm. With a soft crack, the seal on the jade vial dissolved, and a streak of blazing crimson light burst forth, overflowing with fierce, surging life force.

Chi!

“Condense!”

Lin Xun swiftly formed a series of hand seals. A cauldron forged from the profound power of Nirvana condensed before him, drawing in every ripple of life-force fluctuation and absorbing it all within.

He then closed his eyes, activating his cultivation. Streams of mysterious, unfathomable Nirvana power poured steadily into the cauldron, wave after wave. Days passed in the blink of an eye.

On the ninth day after Lin Xun settled on Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain, news arrived...

A Greater Boundless Realm cultivator named Wu Donghe had returned early from the Fate Lotus World, only to be intercepted and slain on the spot by Xing Jianxia, Fu Nanli, and Ren Futian, who had long been lying in wait.

This was undeniably good news. With Wu Donghe’s death, the enemy camp was reduced to seven Greater Boundless Realm figures and three at the Lesser Boundless Realm.

That very same day, deep within his cave, the cauldron formed from the profound power of Nirvana before Lin Xun began to tremble violently. Waves of boiling life force surged from it in thunderous pulses. However, Lin Xun’s expression flickered with uncertainty.

For nine straight days, he had been using the power of Nirvana to reshape and rebirth the faint life force left behind by his eldest senior brother. Although that vitality had indeed grown stronger than before, the results were still nowhere near what he had hoped for.

He knew that compared to his senior brother's former self, this spark of life was not even equal to the power contained in a single drop of his essence blood. It was...far too weak.

"If this continues," he murmured softly, "even if I can save Eldest Senior Brother...who knows how many years it will take?"

Time itself was not the problem. What truly troubled him was that he could not guarantee success.

"Never mind. I'll give it everything I have. No matter what...I must try."

Taking a deep breath, he made his decision. From this day onward, unless something truly urgent arose, he would entrust all other affairs to his five dao bodies and dedicate himself wholly to using the profound power of Nirvana to rebuild his eldest senior brother's life force.

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On the twenty-third day after the Great Dao Fate Lotus appeared, the once tranquil Sea of Fate in the sky suddenly erupted in violent upheaval. Towering waves surged skyward, and in an instant it was as though countless peals of thunder were rolling across the firmament.

"The great contest is finally coming to an end..."

On Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain, everyone was startled by the sudden disturbance. Cultivators poured out of their caves one after another, quickly gathering together as they looked up toward the heavens.

Lin Xun appeared as well, coming to stand beside Zhong Qiu and Ruo Su as they fixed their gazes on the Sea of Fate. Then, the nine interlinked petals of the Great Dao Fate Lotus suddenly unfurled once more, blooming open within the Sea of Fate and spewing forth billions of hazy strands of dao light.

Then, one terrifying figure after another emerged from the Great Dao Fate Lotus, their auras sweeping across heaven and earth.

“What a pity...Xinhu of Spirit Martial World managed to snatch that opportunity away...”

“There are still more than eight hundred years before the epochal calamity descends. In the years to come, more Great Dao Fate Lotuses are destined to appear. There’s no need to rush.”

“Hahaha! Although they occupied the Fate Lotus Dao Altar this time, the price they paid was enormous. I fear it will be difficult for them to contend with us in the years to come.”

Once voice after another echoed across the vast Sea of Fate. Among those awe-inspiring figures, some wore dark expressions filled with resentment, some heaved gloomy sighs, and others smiled with chilling indifference.

Soon, those terrifying figures scattered in different directions across the Sea of Fate, vanishing one by one into the vast expanse beyond. The news they left behind struck Lin Xun and the others dumb with shock.

So Xinhu and Leisong actually managed to seize the chance to enter the All-Wonder Dominion?

For Lin Xun and the others, this news was both good and bad. The bad news was that Ye Wuhen, Ji Tianqing, and Ziche Chong, three Lesser Boundless Realm experts with heaven-defying foundations, were about to leave for the All-Wonder Dominion.

The good news was that the fierce twenty-three-day battle had inflicted devastating losses on the enemy forces. Moreover, with the departure of Ye Wuhen and the others, the strength of the opposing camp would be greatly diminished!

Chapter 3090 The Enraged Enemies

“Look...Xinhu and Leisong.” From the summit of Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain, a chill flashed through Gu Yueming’s eyes.

Following his gaze, the others saw a group of figures emerging from the Great Dao Fate Lotus. At their head stood a man in spotless white monk's robes. His features were handsome, youthful, and in one hand he held a horsetail whisk. Sacred radiance shimmered around him, lending him an ethereal, otherworldly air.

Xinhu!

He was an Immeasurable Buddha of the Zen Sect, an existence who had survived six Great Silence Unlife Calamities, and the third successor of the Zen Sect's Founder, Shi.

Beside him stood a green-robed man whose face bore the marks of many years. His figure was lean and tall, his long gray-white hair cascading down his back, and his eyes were deep and unfathomable, like an endless sea.

Leisong!

He was a Shaman Ancestor of the Shaman Sect, the junior brother of the sect's founder, and a terrifying being who had survived seven Great Silence Unlife Calamities.

Behind the two of them were four Greater Boundless Realm figures, three men and one woman, each radiating an aura so formidable it made the air itself tremble.

Seeing this, Shun Huaijia's eyes lit up. "Only six returned. That means, besides Wu Donghe who came back a few days ago, there's another Greater Boundless Realm expert who perished in the Fate Lotus World."

"It's Jue Yunzhou," Xue Ye said, his gaze sharpening. "He didn't make it back."

Originally, Xinhu and Leisong had entered the Fate Lotus World together with six other Greater Boundless Realm giants and three Lesser Boundless Realm experts.

Now, only six remain! For everyone on Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain, this was undeniably good news.

“So that’s Xinhu...the one who killed Eldest Senior Brother...”

Lin Xun’s eyes fixed instantly on the man in white. Xinhu looked young and refined, but the aura he emanated was terrifying beyond measure. Standing there casually, he resembled a supreme sovereign who ruled all beneath heaven.

A fierce killing intent surged in Lin Xun’s heart. Eldest Senior Brother...I will avenge you.

Meanwhile, above the Sea of Fate, Xinhu, Leisong, and the others wore faint smiles, their expressions unable to conceal satisfaction. In the brutal contest within the Fate Lotus World, they had successfully occupied the Fate Lotus Dao Altar for three days, emerging victorious from an extremely perilous encirclement!

Buzz—

Soon, the Great Dao Fate Lotus let out a thunderous roar. Brilliant radiance burst from its core and streaked toward the distant Sea of Fate. For Xinhu and Leisong, this signified that Ye Wuhen, Ji Tianqing, and Ziche Chong had already followed the Great Dao Fate Lotus to the All-Wonder Dominion!

“Sadly, Fellow Daoist Jue Yunzhou has met a tragic end,” Leisong sighed.

“In the struggle for the great dao, how could there be no death?” Xinhu replied calmly. “We have suffered losses, and so have countless others across past epochs.”

As they spoke, the group stepped out of the Sea of Fate, descending one after another into Spirit Martial World, heading back toward their territories.

Not long after, Leisong’s gaunt face suddenly darkened with rage. “Damn it! How has my Shaman Sect’s Great Barbarian Mountain been reduced to ruins?!”

“This...!”

Xinhu and the other four Greater Boundless Realm figures were equally stunned, their expressions shifting in shock. They had been gone for barely twenty days, yet the stronghold of the Shaman Sect had already been destroyed. This turn of events caught them completely off guard.

“Go,” Xinhu said in a low, heavy voice. “Check the surrounding regions at once.”

They moved immediately.

A quarter of an hour later, Xinhu, Leisong, and the others returned, their expressions dark and terrifying. Each looked like a savage beast driven mad by provocation, on the verge of devouring whoever stood before them.

“Everything is gone...how could this have happened...” Xinhu murmured. Though his mind had long been tempered into unshakable steel, even he felt as if he were on the verge of madness at this moment.

“Wu Donghe returned more than ten days ago, but now he has vanished,” Leisong said darkly. His aura surged violently, his face turning terrifyingly grim. “I fear that every expert our factions left behind in this Spirit Martial World has already perished.”

“Xinying, Wen Zai, Xingtian Yuan, Wu Hongzi...four Greater Boundless Realm giants were stationed here, yet they still failed to stop the slaughter? That...just how powerful must the opponent be?” Someone’s voice trembled. “Just...how powerful must the enemy be?”

Even beings who had lived through countless ages found it difficult to remain calm in the face of such devastating news.

“No matter who did this, they must pay the price!” A furious roar shook the heavens. Bloodshot eyes burned with rage as murderous intent surged, wild and uncontrollable.

“In this Spirit Martial World,” another said, forcing himself to calm down, “only those old bastards holed up on Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain could have done such a thing while we were away. But with their strength alone, they should have been impossible...which means something unexpected must have happened.”

An unexpected variable. Xinhu, Leisong, and the others all frowned deeply.

“The truth will be clear once we go to Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain,” someone proposed. “Whether or not they are responsible, they must know what happened.”

“Now is not the time,” Xinhu suddenly spoke, his eyes flashing coldly. “We have spent days fighting in the Fate Lotus World and haven’t even had the chance to tend to our hidden injuries. Our top priority is to recover and restore our strength to its peak.”

He had completely reined in his fury by now. His voice grew calm. “Moreover, if this truly involves Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain, then they must already have made all kinds of preparations and they surely know that only six of us remain. Charging in now would be foolish.”

His words struck Leisong and the others like a cold splash of water, instantly bringing them back to their senses.

On Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain, there were only three Greater Boundless Realm experts: Xing Jianxia, Fu Nanli, and Ren Futian. In terms of numbers, they still held the advantage. However, as Xinhu had warned, the situation had undergone a change, and none of them dared lower their guard.

“Then it’s settled.”

Leisong and the others nodded.

.....

Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain.

Xing Jianxia, Fu Nanli, and Ren Futian hurried back at once. They were naturally unafraid of facing a lone opponent. However, now that Xinhu, Leisong, and the others had returned, they could no longer afford to remain outside. Under these circumstances, withdrawing at once and rushing back to Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain was the most sensible choice.

“For us, the situation is favorable. Even so, we must not lower our guard. After all, Xinhu’s side still has six Greater Boundless Realm experts. Their lineup remains terrifyingly strong.”

After returning, Xing Jianxia and the others went straight to Lin Xun to discuss their next course of action.

“Esteemed seniors,” Lin Xun finally asked, unable to hold back the doubt in his heart, “why is the gap between us and the enemy forces in this Spirit Martial World so vast?”

Even with the backing of the twelve Eternal Divine Clans, in terms of overall strength, the Spirit Sect and the Origin Sect were still far behind the Shaman Sect and Zen Sect. Previously, the Shaman Sect and Zen Sect each had four Immeasurable Realm powerhouses presiding over them. Of those, four were at the Greater Boundless Realm.

On the side of the Origin Sect and the Spirit Sect, there were only six Immeasurable Realm experts in total, and just three at the Greater Boundless Realm. The disparity became even more obvious when comparing the number of experts at the Creation Realm.

This was precisely what Lin Xun could not understand. Upon hearing this, Xing Jianxia and the others exchanged faint smiles, but there was helplessness hidden within them.

Fu Nanli spoke first. “It’s actually very simple. Some are willing to become dogs. Because of that, fewer powerful figures die in the Great Silence Unlife Calamity. But we refuse to be dogs, so when the calamity comes, we face greater danger.

“In the past, the reason the Origin and the Spirit Sect gradually fell behind the Shaman Sect and the Zen Sect is because we rejected several attempts at ‘recruitment’ from that hidden mastermind.”

He paused, then continued, “Of course, that mastermind can only wield a portion of the power of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity. Young Friend, have you heard of the Heavenly Mandate Apostle?”

Lin Xun nodded. “I’ve encountered one before.”

His response startled Xing Jianxia and the others. “You’re only at the Creation Realm,” Xing Jianxia exclaimed in disbelief, “yet you’ve actually encountered a Heavenly Mandate Apostle?”

Lin Xun was taken aback for a moment, then calmly recounted how he had killed Yingshan Ying outside Fortune Divine City.

“Unbelievable...” Fu Nanli muttered, his expression strange.

“You should know, in the past, only cultivators at the Greater Boundless Realm would ever be targeted by a Heavenly Mandate Apostle when facing the Great Silence Unlife Calamity.”

Only then did Lin Xun understand why they were so shocked.

Frowning slightly, he asked, “If that’s the case, then what kind of existence does the Alpha Origin Bell target?”

Xing Jianxia’s expression changed abruptly. “You...you’ve even encountered the Alpha Origin Bell?!”

He and the others stared at Lin Xun as if they were looking at a monster.

Under those gazes, Lin Xun could only give a wry smile and recount the story of his first encounter with the Alpha Origin Bell. When he finished, the group drew in sharp breaths.

After a long silence, Xing Jianxia finally spoke, “We’ve only ever heard that when a Greater Boundless Realm cultivator undergoes their ninth Great Silence Unlife Calamity...they are destined to face the strike of the Alpha Origin Bell.”

In other words, even these ancient giants had never faced such a calamity themselves! No wonder they were so shaken. Lin Xun’s heart trembled as the image of the Eternal Night Divine Emperor rose in his mind.

Undoubtedly, when the Eternal Night Divine Emperor was struck by the Alpha Origin Bell before setting out for Fortune Divine City, she must have been undergoing the ninth Great Silence Unlife Calamity!

Despite that, Lin Xun himself had been marked by the Alpha Origin Bell when he was still only at the initial Creation Realm. Just thinking of it sent a chill down his spine. If the Precious River Map had not intervened back then, the consequences would have been unimaginable!

“Fortunately, all of that lies in the past. At present, the only ones we face are Xinhu, Leisong, and the rest.” Ren Futian said with a smile, “If I’m not mistaken, they’ve already discovered their lair has been destroyed. By now, they must be fuming with rage.

The others couldn’t help but smile in agreement.

“In my view,” Fu Nanli said coldly, murderous intent surging in his eyes, “whether they come to Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain now or later, they will come eventually. What we must do is prepare in advance, lay out our plans, and strive to wipe them all out in a single decisive strike!”

At this, Xing Jianxia frowned slightly. “Wiping them out in one fell swoop...that won’t be easy.”

Then, as if recalling something, he turned to Lin Xun. His expression grew strange, almost meaningful. “Of course, if we make proper use of the trump card that Young Friend Lin Xun possesses...then there’s a very real chance we can annihilate them completely.”