Prodigies 3091

Chapter 3091 Walking Dogs

Fu Nanli pondered for a moment, then nodded. “That’s right.”

Ren Futian also inclined his head in agreement. .

Lin Xun was taken aback. “Me?”

“Yes, you.” Xing Jianxia couldn’t help but laugh softly. “With the cunning of Xinhu and those old foxes, they will certainly sense that something is amiss. They would never believe that we old fellows alone could deal such a devastating blow to their camp. Because of that, when they move, they will be extremely cautious.

“But no matter how carefully they scheme,” he continued. “they will never imagine that you, young friend, are the true key to victory. After all, throughout history, there has never been anyone like you...someone at the Creation Realm who can stand against Greater Boundless Realm giants.”

Seeing that Lin Xun was still processing this, Fu Nanli added, “In other words, when the enemy finally strikes, you will be the surprise they never anticipated. And we will use that surprise...to strike them by surprise.”

Understanding dawned on Lin Xun at once. He nodded slowly. “Then,Seniors...how do you propose we make our move?”

Xing Jianxia said, “In most battles, one captures the leader first. But that approach doesn’t apply to Xinhu and Leisong. As the two strongest pillars of the enemy camp, they will naturally expect that if anything goes wrong, the first to be targeted will be one of them. That means they will be on the highest alert at all times.”

Lin Xun’s eyes lit up. “So...our first target should be either Ye Jue or the others?”

“Exactly.”

Xing Jianxia nodded. “With your strength, young friend, you had once restrained Xinying, Wen Zai, and Xingtian Yuan on your own. Holding back the remaining three will be no different. And that means as long as we eliminate one of Ye Jue’s group first, this battle will already tilt firmly in our favor.”

Lin Xun grasped the plan in an instant. If a battle broke out, Xing Xianxia and Fu Nanli could each hold off Xinhu and Leisong. As long as one of Ye Jue’s group was eliminated first, Lin Xun would have the strength to restrain the remaining three. With Ren Futian joining forces with him, the two of them could then wipe them out one by one.

Once that was done, Lin Xun and Ren Futian would be freed up, allowing the four of them to join forces and deal with Xinhu and Leisong together. Everything hinged on one thing: securing a kill at the very start. If they failed to do so, every step that followed would become far more dangerous.

Xing Jianxia then began explaining the backgrounds of Ye Jue and the others.

Ye Jue, a Greater Boundless Realm cultivator of the Ye Clan who had survived five Great Silence Unlife Calamities, possessed a foundation deep beyond measure. His strength rivaled that of Wu Hongzi and Xinying. Calm as an ancient mountain, he wielded the Ravenous Thunder Principle, a law of extreme destructive power. His dao weapon was the Star Vortex Thunder Whip, which had immeasurable might.

Panwu Fusheng, a formidable expert who had survived five Great Silence Unlife Calamities, had mastered the Five Elements Principle and wielded the weapon known as Five Elements Heavenly Sword.

Canglong Yue had survived five Great Silence Unlife Calamities. He had mastered the Thousand Gates Principle, and his dao weapon was the Flowing Flame Thorn.

Ziche Wuji had survived four Great Silence Unlife Calamities and mastered the Divine Astral Principle. His dao weapon was a long spear known as the Blazing Prairie Spear.

After listening carefully, Lin Xun finally asked, “Then seniors...which of these four should we strike first?”

Xing Jianxia smiled faintly. “What do you think, young friend?”

Lin Xun considered for a moment before answering, “By instinct, Ziche Wuji seems the easiest to deal with. But using such a rare opportunity on him would be a waste.”

He continued, “As for Cang Longyue, the Thousand Gates Principle involves the manipulation of spatial power. That kind of force is mysterious, unpredictable, and impossible to guard against. Making him our first target would be far too risky.”

Finally, Lin Xun concluded, “In my view, we should choose either Ye Jue or Panwu Fusheng.”

Xing Jianxia smiled and shook his head. “Young Friend, your analysis is sound, but you’ve only seen the surface.”

“Senior, please enlighten me.”

“Among these four, Ziche Wuji seems the weakest, but in truth, he is the strongest. Otherwise, someone who has survived only four Great Silence Unlife Calamities would never have been taken to the Fate Lotus World by Xinhu and Leisong.”

Xing Jianxia continued, “Once you truly cross blades with him, you’ll realize that his combat power surpasses Ye Jue and the others, and he is only slightly inferior to Xinhu and Leisong themselves.”

Lin Xun was stunned. He had not expected this at all. This also made him realize how misleading cultivation levels could be. Judging an opponent by realm alone could easily lead to mistakes.

Of course, if the enemy believed that Lin Xun was nothing more than a Creation Realm cultivator, they would be making the very same mistake. In the end, it all came down to cognitive bias.

.....

Seven days later, Xinhu, Leisong, and the others finally set out for Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain.

Along the way, Xinhu spoke in a low, urgent voice, “Those old foxes like Xing Jianxia must have every kind of preparation in place. The only thing we truly need to guard against is the unknown ‘variable.’ In other words, once we reach Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain, everyone must stay on full alert. If danger arises, retreat immediately, never give the enemy a single chance.”

Leisong and the others all nodded. They were all veterans who had fought through countless battles and who had endured the tides of life and the baptism of blood. How could they fail to understand the danger of their present situation?

Fury alone would never solve anything. On the road to revenge, the first step was to stay alive!

Huh?

Just as they were about to reach Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain...

Xinhu and the others abruptly came to a halt. Their gazes snapped forward in unison as their auras surged and roared skyward. In that instant, all six Greater Boundless Realm giants entered full combat stance. Their reaction speed was astonishing beyond belief.

Heaven and earth trembled, and the ten directions quaked in response. A vast and terrifying killing intent surged forth like a raging flood, drowning every inch of the void. Had any ordinary cultivator been present, they would have been crushed on the spot by that suffocating pressure alone.

At that very moment, a hearty laugh rang out. “Everyone, we have been waiting for you for quite some time.”

As the laughter echoed, three figures materialized from the void, Xing Jianxia, Fu Nanli, and Ren Futian.

Xinhu, Leisong, and the others all narrowed their eyes. With a closer look, one would see that every one of them stood like a fully drawn bow, ready to unleash their full might at the slightest disturbance.

Clad in a white monk’s robe, Xinhu spoke in a deep voice, “Were all the cultivators of our camp slaughtered by you?”

“That’s right.” Xing Jianxia nodded, a faint smile on his lips.

In an instant, Xinhu, Leisong, and the others felt their blood boil. Their faces darkened. So it really was these old bastards behind it all!

“Just the three of you?” Leisong spoke in a deep voice. Clad in green robes and thin of build, his body bore the marks of countless trials. As he opened his mouth, a terrifying aura surged forth, causing the surrounding void to tremble and collapse.

From afar, Xing Jianxia answered with calm indifference, “Of course not.”

“Who else?” Ye Jue asked. Dressed in purple robes, his towering figure stood out as he held a long, crystal-clear whip blazing with brilliance. Billions of star-like radiances surged forth, while thread-thin arcs of lightning coiled and crackled endlessly around it.

“Heh.” Xing Jianxia laughed lightly, “Want to know? Let’s fight and you’ll find out.”

His unhurried composure caused Xinhu and Leisong to frown.

Xinhu let out a soft sigh. “It seems you old fellows have made preparations. No wonder you dare to act with such confidence.”

The unknown had always been the most terrifying of all. What unsettled Xinhu most was that he could not determine who or what this ‘variable’ was. Furthermore, it was precisely that uncertainty that kept them from making any reckless move.

“If we weren’t fully prepared,” Xing Jianxia said with a smile, “how would we dare stand here waiting?”

“Why aren’t you guarding Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain?” Ziche Wuji demanded coldly. He wore coarse hemp robes, his towering frame radiating an oppressive might. Long, pitch-black hair spilled loosely down his back, while his eyes surged with cold, golden starlight.

In his grip was a jet-black spear over eighteen feet long. Its shaft was engraved with twisted, archaic law runes, while a streak of eerie crimson blood-light bloomed at the spearhead. The aura it exuded tore countless tiny vortexes and fissures into the surrounding void, sending a chill through everyone.

“Naturally to welcome you,” Xing Jianxia replied calmly. “And also to ensure our battle does not disturb the others on Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain.” From beginning to end, he remained unhurried and composed. Beside him, Fu Nanli and Ren Futian stood in silence, watching with cold, detached gazes.

“You’re not afraid we’ll break through and slaughter our way in?” Leisong raised an eyebrow.

“With us standing here, breaking through will not be so easy for you,” Xing Jianxia said calmly.

“Why do I feel that your true trump card lies on Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain?” Xinhu said.

A flicker of doubt and unease crossed the others’ faces. Ultimately, it was precisely because they could not identify this unknown ‘variable’ that they remained so wary. They could not tell whether Xing Jianxia was deliberately drawing them away, or whether a hidden ambush was waiting for them.

That feeling was agonizing. Even after repeated probing, they still felt as though the initiative was firmly in the other side’s hands.

Xing Jianxia suddenly sighed. “Everyone, you’ve asked enough. If you came only to chat, then we won’t entertain you any further.”

With that, he turned around. Fu Nanli and Ren Futian followed without a word.

The sudden turn of events made Xinhu and the others’ eyelids twitch. Their expressions darkened further. What exactly are these damned old bastards plotting?

Is this a feigned retreat to lure us into a trap?

Are they deliberately sowing confusion?

Are they inviting us to walk straight into a trap?

Or something even deeper...

They genuinely couldn't see through it, and that uncertainty only deepened the gloom on their faces.

"If this drags on, we'll never uncover the truth. We have to make a move and test them." Ye Jue said coldly.

"Very well. They're heading back to Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain. We'll follow and see what they're really up to." Xinhu drew a deep breath, forcing down the unease in his heart.

At once, they stepped into the void and gave chase. Even with Xing Jianxia and the others showing their backs, and with it being the perfect opportunity to launch a surprise strike, they still forcibly held back the impulse to act.

All of this was naturally perceived by Xing Jianxia and the others through their spirit senses. A faint, knowing smile curled at the corners of their lips

This feeling...it was exactly like walking dogs on a preset path!

Chapter 3092 The Variable Appears

Xinhu, Leisong, and the others' expressions darkened once more. They soon realized that Xing Jianxia and the others were not heading back to Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain at all. Instead, they were wandering leisurely through the surrounding region, as if taking a casual stroll.

To the enemy camp, trailing behind them now felt like being led by the nose, like dogs on a leash. It was humiliating.

"Those three old bastards are toying with us!" Panwu Fushen snarled, a fierce light flashing in his eyes.

Wrapped in a dark-blue crane-feather cloak, he stood atop his multicolored dao sword, radiating a mountain-like presence. However, his face was ashen with fury.

“They’re provoking us on purpose,” Canglong Yue said with a frown. His figure wavered like a phantom between light and shadow, his aura faint and elusive. “They want us enraged. They want us to make a reckless move.”

“In that case,” Zichi Wuji said coldly, gripping his Blazing Prairie Spear, killing intent rising around him like smoke, “we should strike Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain directly. If there’s truly an ambush, we can withdraw at once. At least we won’t remain trapped in their schemes.”

Xinhu and Leisong exchanged a glance but said nothing. If this continued, they would remain controlled by their enemies. Vigilance was necessary, but too much caution could become cowardice.

“Everyone, stay back,” Xinhu said at last, his voice calm but resolute. “I will attack Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain myself and break this deadlock!”

His figure rose abruptly into the air, his snow-white monk’s robe fluttering like drifting clouds. He seemed like a celestial Buddha descending from the heavens.

Buzz—

With a surge of radiant light, twenty-four crystal-clear, jade-like prayer beads appeared in his palm, each one engraved with ancient Mahayana Buddhist scripture.

The moment they manifested, the heavens and earth echoed with sacred Buddhist chants, divine blossoms rained from the sky, golden lotuses bloomed beneath their feet, and vast visions of a Buddhist Pure Land unfolded across the horizon. A boundless, tranquil aura spread through the world, holy, serene and unfathomably profound.

Great Brahma Zen Beads!

The eternal dao treasure wielded by Xinhu was a strand of twenty-four rosary beads, each forged from the sacred relics of Eternal Buddhas. The Buddhist script engraved upon them represented the Zen Sect's twenty-four supreme divine arts.

It was said that once this treasure was unleashed, it could instantly manifest as twenty-four Maitreya Brahma Realms, capable of suppressing all daos in existence and eradicating every trace of evil. Its might was nothing short of miraculous, unfathomable, and utterly terrifying.

At the same time, Leisong, Ye Jue, and the others retreated far away, each summoning their own dao treasures and gathering their strength for the coming battle.

Ye Jue lifted the Star Vortex Thunder Whip, its form resembling a vast cascade of lightning condensed from billions of blazing stars.

Before Panwu Fusheng, the Five Elements Heavenly Sword let out a clear and resonant sword cry. The power of the Five Elements Principle surged from the blade, unfolding into five layers of mysterious and divine heavenly canopies.

Cang Longyue's already ethereal form seemed to fade completely, leaving only faint streaks of emerald light flickering through the surrounding void. The Thousand Gates Principle he commanded touched upon the deepest mysteries of space. Even his dao weapon, the Flowing Flame Thorn, vanished from sight, its true form impossible to perceive.

Ziche Wuji gripped the Blazing Prairie Spear, his entire body surging with boundless Divine Astral Principle power. Layer upon layer of astral waves erupted from him, shaking the heavens and earth.

In an instant, the sky dimmed, the void howled, and chaos swept across the battlefield. That sheer pressure of their combined might sent the restriction forces and Divine Rank laws enveloping Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain into violent turmoil, as though they were on the verge of collapse.

Just as Xinhu prepared to strike the mountain Xing Jianxia, Fu Nanli, and Ren Futian exchanged a brief, knowing glance. In the next instant, they turned and surged forward at full speed, charging straight toward Xinhu and Leisong.

Each unleashed the overwhelming might of the Greater Boundless Realm. Their auras erupted like collapsing mountains and crashing seas, throwing the heavens and earth into even greater chaos.

Buzz!

Xing Jianxia summoned the lightning pagoda. Beside him, Fu Nanli and Ren Futian each revealed their weapons: a blazing crimson dao sword and a gleaming white battle halberd.

“Attack!” Xing Jianxia roared.

The three of them shot forward, charging straight toward Xinhu and the others. Seeing this, Xinhu and the others couldn’t help but sneer coldly. We were merely testing the water, and they’ve already lost their composure. Perhaps...we overestimated them.

“No!”

Suddenly, Xinhu’s pupils contracted. The moment Xing Jianxia made his move, the Divine Rank laws enveloping Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain thundered to life, unleashing a terrifying surge of power.

Layer upon layer, those Divine Rank laws stacked upon one another. There were twenty-seven in total! Now all twenty-seven were fully activated, their might pouring forth like an endless cascade of celestial rivers, sweeping toward Xinhu and the others in a crushing tide.

At the same time, the heavens shook with a thunderous explosion. Countless dazzling streams of restriction power burst across the void, surging outward in violent waves.

Divine Judgment Restriction! It was the terrifying killing formation that Lin Xun had set beneath the mountain. Now, it blocked every route of retreat.

“So there was an ambush after all!” Leisong’s eyes gleamed, but he remained perfectly calm.

“Withdraw first!”

“Understood!”

Without hesitation, Xinhu and Leisong unleashed their full power.

Boom!

Twenty-four Great Brahma Zen Beads streaked across the sky, transforming into twenty-four resplendent Maitreya Brahma Realms. The Star Vortex Thunder Whip lashed out, tearing the heavens apart and pouring down a storm of thunder and starlight. The Five Elements Heavenly Sword unfolded into layers of sword curtains...

The moment they struck, these battle-hardened Greater Boundless Realm giants displayed flawless coordination and teamwork.

In the blink of an eye, the Divine Judgment Restriction could no longer withstand the pressure. It collapsed with a thunderous roar, exploding into dazzling showers of light. No matter how powerful the formation was, how could it possibly endure the combined might of six Greater Boundless Realm giants?

The layers of Divine Rank law power crashing down from Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain were forcefully resisted and dispelled by Xinhu, Leisong, and the others with overwhelming might. However, just as they were about to withdraw, Xing Jianxia and the others had already closed the distance, charging straight toward them.

“We can’t let them tie us down! If they do, something unexpected is bound to happen!” Leisong shouted.

Boom!

At once, Xinhu and Panwu Fusheng, Leisong and Cang Longyue, Ye Jue and Ziche Wuji each paired off, charging respectively toward Xing Jianxia, Fu Nanli, and Ren Futian.

Two against one, and with their full power unleashed. They did not seek to kill their foes, only to break free and withdraw from the battlefield! With this advantage, they were certain they could carve out a path of escape.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A thunderous clash erupted, shaking heaven and earth and throwing the world into utter chaos. Terrifying principle power collided like entire worlds crashing together, erupting into endless cascades of light. It looked as though the eternal heavens might be overturned.

It was utterly horrifying! Each of those figures was a supreme giant, majestic and dazzling beyond comparison. Their divine might was so overwhelming that it could force all beings in the heavens to kneel in worship.

In that single clash, Xing Jianxia, Fu Nanli, and Ren Futian were all sent flying backward! For a fleeting instant, Xinhu and Leisong were tempted to seize the momentum and strike their foes down. Still, they held themselves back.

The ‘variable’ they had been wary of had yet to appear. Becoming entangled with Xing Jianxia and the others at this moment would be unwise. In the end, the wisest choice was to endure for now, observe carefully, and determine the true origin of this ‘variable.’

Thus, without hesitation, Xinhu and the others retreated at once, vanishing into the distance. They were visibly cautious and on guard.

However, the instant they began to withdraw, Xing Jianxia and the others, who had just been forced back, charged forward as if staking their lives on the assault. Their bodies blazed with divine radiance as they each unleashed their full power.

At the same time, they each took command of one of the twenty-seven Divine Rank laws that enveloped Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain, unleashing them in unison upon their foes. Seeing this, Xinhu and Leisong grew even more convinced that Xing Jianxia’s charge was merely a diversion, to create an opening for that hidden ‘variable’ to strike.

Thus, their retreat became faster and more resolute, determined not to give Xing Jianxia and the others the slightest chance to delay them.

Just then, a lone figure appeared out of nowhere, standing squarely in their path and cutting off their retreat

“The variable finally revealed itself!”

Xinhu and the others were instantly alarmed. Their cultivation surged instantly to its absolute limit, every ounce of power erupting forth. Their auras grew even more terrifying than before, as if prepared for a desperate, life-and-death battle.

For them, the ‘variable’ capable of slaughtering Xinying, Wen Zai, and the other Greater Boundless Realm experts, and even destroying their strongholds, had to be an existence far more powerful and terrifying than Xing Jianxia and the others. How could they dare not fight with everything they had?

However...just as they were about to unleash their full strength, shock flashed across their faces

Lin Xun?! How could it be this wretched little beast? When had he even entered the Spirit Martial World?

When they sensed the unmistakable aura of the Creation Realm emanating from him, a flicker of shame crossed their faces. They had been frightened by a mere Creation Realm junior...

Their faces flushed with burning humiliation. They had thought the terrifying unknown ‘variable’ had appeared, but it turned out to be nothing more than a grasshopper they could crush with ease!

All of these thoughts flashed through their minds in an instant. In the blink of an eye, Lin Xun happened to appear closest to Ziche Wuji. Without hesitation, Ziche Wuji lashed out, grabbing at Lin Xun from afar.

Lin Xun might have been weak, but the hatred these old monsters bore for him ran bone-deep. At that instant, Ziche Wuji had only one thought: capture him alive and make him suffer.

At that moment, a faint, playful smile curved across Lin Xun’s lips. Then, he shot forward!

Ziche Wuji frowned. So eager to die?

But the next moment, his expression changed completely.

Boom!

His palm strike he had unleashed could threaten even a Greater Boundless Realm expert, but it was shattered by Lin Xun’s single punch.

He...

Ziche Wuji’s heart lurched. His battle-honed instincts, tempered through countless years of bloodshed, warned him that something was amiss.

Could this brat actually be...the ‘variable’?

Without a moment’s hesitation, he swung his Blazing Prairie Spear. The sinister crimson spearhead tore across the void like a world-cleaving blade, roaring with the overwhelming and tyrannical power of the Divine Astral Principle.

At the very instant Ziche Wuji’s spear thrust forward, Lin Xun’s five dao bodies burst forth. In the blink of an eye, he seemed to split into six figures, each wielding an Eternal weapon as they charged headlong into the strike.

Clang!

Ziche Wuji’s spear was forcefully blocked by the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. He could hardly believe what he was seeing.

Is this really the power of someone at the Creation Realm?!

Before he could recover, Lin Xun’s five dao bodies struck in unison, surrounding him from all directions and sealing off every path of escape. Terrifying destructive power pressed down upon him from every side...

Chapter 3093 Killing Greater Boundless Experts

At this moment of being surrounded, Ziche Wuji felt a chill run down his spine. Were these dao bodies all this powerful?

Boom!

The fierce clash of battle resounded. In just an instant, Ziche Wuji was severely wounded. Blood splattered from him, and his physical form was damaged. This wasn't caused by a single accident, but instead by a series of unexpected events.

He hadn't expected Lin Xun to block their retreat route. Furthermore, he also hadn't expected that Lin Xun, a mere Creation Realm Eternal, could shatter his palm strike with a single punch. Nor had he expected that his Blazing Prairie Spear would be blocked by Lin Xun's sword cauldron.

Before he could react, Lin Xun's five dao bodies had surrounded and attacked him, each displaying incredibly powerful combat abilities. They inflicted severe injuries on him in an instant!

Of note, Ziche Wuji's combat power was indeed formidable. With this series of unexpected events, anyone else in his shoes would have died countless times over. Although he had only survived through four Great Silence Unlife Calamities, his strength was actually stronger than people like Xinying and Wen Zai.

As Xing Jianxia had analyzed earlier, Ziche Wuji, who seemed to have the weakest cultivation, was actually the strongest outside of Xinhu and Leisong!

"Damn it!"

"This guy... he's the unexpected variable that we didn't anticipate!"

"Just a Creation Eternal, yet his combat power is this heaven-defying?"

When they noticed what was going on, Xinhu, Leisong, and the others all changed their expressions. It wasn't just Ziche Wuji; even they felt caught off guard and couldn't believe it. Moreover, no one had expected that Lin Xun, a mere Creation Realm figure, would be the ‘variable’ they had been guarding against and wary of all along!

"Fellow Daoist Ziche is in danger, quickly help him!" Xinhu shouted.

The others reacted quickly, and the moment Ziche Wuji was severely wounded, they immediately took action.

At the same time—Boom!

The heavens and earth trembled as Xing Jianxia, Fu Nanli, and Ren Futian attacked with all their might. The situation had changed drastically. If Xinhu and Leisong went to rescue Ziche Wuji, they would be attacked from behind by Xing Jianxia and the others, and the consequences would undoubtedly be very serious.

On the flip side, if they didn't rescue him, then Ziche Wuji's life would be in mortal danger! The only chance lay in the fact that Xinhu and his group had more people. Immediately, Xinhu came to a decision and conveyed his thoughts to the others, "You go deal with Lin Xun while Leisong, Ye Jue, and I will deal with the three of them!"

Boom!

The fight was now completely underway. Xing Jianxia, Fu Nanli, and Ren Futian were immediately held back by Xinhu, Leisong, and Ye Jue.

However, when Panwu Fusheng and Canglong Yue charged towards Lin Xun, another unexpected event occurred—Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Three people suddenly appeared out of thin air on Lin Xun's side. They were none other than Gu Yueming, Xue Ye, and Shun Huaijia, three experts at the Lesser Immeasurable Realm. They had been hiding in the sword cauldron before, and now, after rushing out, they immediately attacked Panwu Fusheng and Canglong Yue.

"Get out of the way!" Panwu Fusheng roared, wielding his Five Elements Heavenly Sword, unleashing layers of sword qi that were dazzling and colorful. They were accompanied by unparalleled sword intent that poured out like a flood.

"Kill!"

Canglong Yue's expression was cold, and he also attacked with all his might. Indeed, Gu Yueming, Xue Ye, and Shun Huaijia were all at the Lesser Immeasurable Realm, but each of them possessed extremely formidable and powerful abilities.

According to Xing Jianxia, their combat power was no less than that of Jue Wutian’s. In addition, they were all extraordinary figures at this stage. It was precisely because of this that Lin Xun had brought the three of them with him in this battle.

Boom!

Gu Yueming and the others attacked with all their might, engaging in a fierce battle with Panwu Fusheng and Canglong Yue, immediately hindering the two of them. This surprised and angered them. The current situation was too urgent. If they couldn't rescue the seriously injured Ziche Wuji in time, how could he possibly survive?

“Kill!” Panwu Fusheng and the others began to fight desperately, unleashing all their trump cards.

Before long, Gu Yueming and the others couldn't withstand the fierce onslaught and began to suffer from injuries. Their situation was becoming increasingly perilous. Despite that, none of them retreated; they were all incredibly courageous, buying time for Lin Xun.

“Kill!”

On Xing Jianxia's side, the battle was also incredibly fierce. The difference was that both Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli were able to hold their own against Xinhu and Leisong respectively.

Of note, Ren Futian was actually gaining the upper hand in his battle against Ye Jue! While he might not be as powerful as Xing Jianxia or Fu Nanli, he was far superior to Ye Jue. In the fight, he quickly overwhelmed Ye Jue, making him look completely outmatched. However, killing Ye Jue still wouldn't be possible within a short period of time.

All of this meant that the key to this battle rested on Lin Xun!

“Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill...”

At this moment, Lin Xun was also fighting desperately, completely unleashing all his cultivation. His main body and five dao bodies attacked Ziche Wuji like madmen, constantly bombarding him.

Back in that canyon, when dealing with Xinying, Wen Zai, and Xingtian Yuan, Lin Xun was able to hold his own against them alone. Therefore, how could he not be able to deal with a single Ziche Wuji now?

If Ziche Wuji's combat power hadn't been stronger than Xinying and the others, he would have been killed by Lin Xun long ago.

Of course, Ziche Wuji wasn't having an easy time either. At the beginning, he had been severely injured by a series of unexpected events, and now he was being bombarded by Lin Xun's onslaught of full-force attacks. His injuries were becoming more and more serious, and his body was quite damaged now.

“Bastard—! Bastard—!” Ziche Wuji, with disheveled hair, roared furiously, truly fighting for his life, displaying a desire to perish together with Lin Xun.

Gradually, he began to despair. Lin Xun's attacks were incredibly powerful and domineering, but his defenses were equally impenetrable, causing the forbidden techniques he had unleashed multiple times to either be neutralized or miss their target. Therefore, they failed to inflict any damage on Lin Xun.

"Impossible... This is impossible... How can a mere Creation Realm cultivator be so powerful..."

Soon, Ziche Wuji's injuries became increasingly severe, and his consciousness became somewhat blurred.

"Die!" Suddenly, Lin Xun roared, and his main body and five dao bodies unleashed a powerful combined attack.

Bang!

Ziche Wuji's already heavily injured body exploded with blood raining down everywhere. His soul didn't even have time to escape before being annihilated by the terrifying torrent of power, dissipating into nothingness.

"He's dead?"

In the distance, Xinhu, Leisong, and others felt their hearts sink. The most troublesome thing was that when they tried to retreat at this moment, they were all being firmly held back by Xing Jianxia and the others, giving them no chance to escape. This made them both shocked and angry.

Boom!

At this moment, Lin Xun had already charged towards Panwu Fusheng and Canglong Yue. His main body and five dao bodies had directly surrounded these two Greater Boundless Immeasurables.

"Thank you, three seniors, for your assistance. Please return to Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain to recuperate. Leave this to me," Lin Xun quickly transmitted his message.

He had noticed that Gu Yueming, Shun Huaijia, and Xue Ye were all seriously injured, but none of them had retreated earlier, which created the opportunity for him to completely eliminate Ziche Wuji. How could Lin Xun not be grateful for their courage? Gu Yueming and the others exchanged glances, all breathing a sigh of relief, and retreated.

Boom!

The fight became even more terrifying. The heavens and earth were completely chaotic, with destructive torrents of power everywhere. However, compared to before, the situation was now completely different.

Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli had firmly restrained Xinhu and Leisong. Ren Futian was steadily gaining the upper hand, making Ye Jue look utterly disheveled with his clothes stained with blood. Meanwhile, Lin Xun's opponents, Panwu Fusheng and Canglong Yue, were also being suppressed. As time went on, they began to suffer from more and more injuries.

It was at this moment that Xinhu, Leisong, and the others finally realized the identity of the culprit who had killed the cultivators of their various factions and destroyed their bases. However, they never expected that, even though they had been constantly on guard and vigilant, they were still caught completely off guard by this unexpected variable—Lin Xun.

Ultimately, who could have imagined that a young man in the Creation Realm could possess such combat power? In addition, the current situation was undoubtedly very unfavorable for them. Moreover, they couldn't escape for the time being...

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

In the area around Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain, roars, shouts, and battle cries filled the air, like thunder rumbling through the nine heavens. Various Eternal weapons, possessing earth-shattering power, unleashed boundless light, colliding with each other, causing the void to appear chaotic and on the verge of collapsing. All sorts of supreme divine abilities swept across like a raging storm, making the place seem like it had fallen into a doomsday catastrophe.

As time went on, Panwu Fusheng and Canglong Yue suffered from more and more injuries that were becoming increasingly severe.

Although they were Greater Boundless Immeasurables, their combat power was only comparable to Wen Zai and Xingtian Yuan, slightly inferior to Ziche Wuji, and far weaker than Xinhu and Leisong. Under these circumstances, how could they be Lin Xun's opponents?

"Die!"

Soon, accompanied by Lin Xun's roar, the Five Elements Heavenly Sword in Panwu Fusheng's hand was violently shaken away, and his figure was blasted to pieces by Lin Xun's main body and the Red Flame and Black Water Dao Bodies. In an instant, blood splattered, and his body and soul were annihilated!

"Die!"

Almost simultaneously, Canglong Yue, who had been surrounded and attacked by Lin Xun's Green Wood, Yellow Earth, and White Metal Dao Bodies, was also overwhelmed by a mighty torrent of destructive power. His figure instantly turned into ashes and scattered into nothingness.

"How is this possible...?" The only remaining experts, Xinhu, Leisong, and Ye Jue, were completely stunned, now trembling with fear.

Both Panwu Fusheng and Canglong Yue, two Greater Boundless Immeasurable, had been killed at the same time by Lin Xun, a young man who was only in the Creation Realm. How could they not be shocked?

Adding to this, with the previous Ziche Wuji, three Greater Boundless experts had now died at Lin Xun's hands! All of this was enough to strike fear into the hearts of any Eternal in the heavens!

"Senior, I'll help you."

At this moment, Lin Xun and his five dao bodies rushed over from a distance, radiating terrifying and overwhelming power. His eyes were coldly fixed on Xinhu. Back then, it was this old bald monk who had crushed his eldest senior brother's body and primordial soul with a single attack. Only by killing him could Lin Xun vent the hatred in his heart.

Boom!

While his voice was still echoing, Lin Xun and his dao bodies had already charged forward, joining forces with Xing Jianxia to confront Xinhu. Their battle intent was boiling, and their killing intent blazed.

Chapter 3094 Killing Xinhu

The moment Lin Xun joined the battle, Xinhu immediately felt how terrifying the younger man’s heaven-defying power was. Previously, he could still contend with Xing Jianxia. Now, with Lin Xun's main body and his clones joining the fight, the balance was instantly broken, putting him at a disadvantage.

No wonder someone like Ziche Wuji was no match for this young man. This kind of power is truly unique; it's almost impossible to find anyone like him in previous epochs...

Xinhu sighed inwardly. At this moment, he finally abandoned the thought of retreating and escaping. His eyes shone brightly, and a calm expression appeared on his handsome, youthful face.

"Life and death are unpredictable; therefore, there is no need to fear!" Xinhu enunciated each word distinctly.

Immediately, his entire aura changed, becoming ethereal and transcendent, like a supreme Buddha without emotional fluctuations. Millions of snow-white, crystalline lotus flowers, all formed from law power, cascaded from him.

Xing Jianxia's pupils contracted, and he transmitted a warning to Lin Xun, "Be careful, this old bald monk is going all out!"

He of all people would know how terrifying an old expert at Xinhu's level could be when he decided to disregard life or death.

"Even putting his life on the line is futile!" Lin Xun's gaze was cold, and his attacks became even more domineering and fierce, showing no mercy. His true body and five dao bodies all glowed as they launched a full-force attack on Xinhu.

"Rise!"

In front of Xinhu, twenty-four Great Brahma Zen Beads roared in unison, burning and exploding one by one, releasing immeasurable Buddhist light. Subsequently, they transformed into twenty-four Maitreya Brahma Realms that covered this entire area.

At this moment, Xing Jianxia and Lin Xun shuddered, their hearts trembling. They had sensed a bone-chilling danger spreading toward them.

Both had noticed that a crack had quietly opened on Xinhu's forehead. As blood splattered, countless Buddhist scriptures, seemingly forged from divine gold, flew out from the crack in his forehead and into the twenty-four Maitreya Brahma Realms before him. Crash!

From a distance, it looked as if a golden waterfall of Buddhist scriptures was gushing from the center of Xinhu's forehead. They were so brilliant and dazzling, filled with boundless and sacred energy. It was also powerful enough to make one tremble.

"This old bastard has actually melted down all the laws and principles he mastered and completely integrated them into the Great Brahma Zen Beads!" Xing Jianxia's face turned ugly. Xinhu was being too ruthless; he was completely burning himself up, abandoning everything to take them down with him!

At this moment, the wisest course of action was undoubtedly to retreat far away and avoid this ticking Buddhist time bomb. However, Lin Xun didn't intend to flee. Even though Xinhu was fighting desperately at this moment, he knew that if he fell back, the old monk might seize the opportunity to escape. At that time, finding another opportunity to kill Xinhu would undoubtedly be even more difficult.

"Attack!" Lin Xun took a deep breath, and the power of his main body and the five dao bodies also burned, releasing an unprecedented amount of energy, as if he were fighting for his life. Seeing this, Xing Jianxia gritted his teeth and also went all out, attacking with all his might.

Fighting to the death? Bring it on! Let's see who can survive this desperate fight!!

Boom~~~

The battle became even more fierce, as if the heavens and earth were collapsing, turning this area into a chaotic and turbulent place. Destructive storms were raging everywhere.

In the midst of the battle, Xinhu suddenly let out a Zen chant, "Condense!"

Boom!

In front of him, the twenty-four Maitreya Brahma Realms suddenly shrunk countless times, transforming into a golden blade in the blink of an eye. The blade was three feet long with a lotus-shaped hilt.[1]

This weapon reflected twenty-four layers of law power, and the golden power fluctuations coming off of it at this moment were like the first ray of light that tore through chaos, spreading out from it.

At this time, Xinhu's face had become pale and transparent. His entire pool of power seemed to have been drained, and his seemingly eternal and immortal skin darkened and cracked inch by inch, resembling the bark of an old tree that had lost its vitality. Even his handsome face began to reveal countless wrinkles, instantly becoming incredibly old!

“If you two can withstand this strike, then I will die without regret,” Xinhu declared, his voice now decrepit and hoarse.

This attack had completely absorbed all of the dao he had cultivated throughout his life, draining him of his cultivation and all his achievements in the dao. This strike was supreme above and boundless below!

Even if the Great Silence Unlife Calamity was before him, Xinhu was confident that he could break through it with this single strike! After this, his life and his cultivation would also be destroyed. However, he no longer cared. He wanted to kill Xing Jianxia and Lin Xun at the cost of everything.

Let's all die together!

“Die without regret? Then I'll send you on your way!” At this moment, Xing Jianxia's fighting spirit surged, as if he had completely set down everything. He flicked his fingers. “Wind, Thunder, Earth, Fire.”

Four dao swords appeared in front of him. Each sword had been forged from Eternal Divine Materials that he had collected over the countless years and nurtured with his lifelong efforts. Behind each sword was a story made of legends.

Xing Jianxia flicked his fingers again. “No Life, No Return, No Past, No Void.”

Four more dao swords appeared in front of him. These swords had been transformed from the law powers he mastered. Now, they had been fully released, morphing into swords and soaring into the sky.

Finally, Xing Jianxia took a deep breath and clasped his hands together. “Nine is the Great Dao!”

A dao sword formed from his essence, qi, and spirit appeared, and it was slightly over three feet long. When this sword appeared, it was like dotting the eyes of a dragon. His previous eight swords all seemed to find their core, producing a heaven-shattering sword chant, their energies connecting and buzzing.

“Rise!”

Xing Jianxia waved his sleeve. Immediately, the nine flying swords lined up in a single line, spanning the heavens and earth. They seemed to want to split the world apart. Although there were nine dao swords, they seemed to merge into one, transforming into a brilliant sword energy that cut through the sky.

“What a magnificent display of Nine is the Great Dao! Truly worthy of being a direct disciple of the founder of the Origin Sect!” Xinhu seemed to sigh with emotion. As he spoke, his entire being transformed into a beam of light, merging into the golden blade. A monstrous surge of blade qi then rose to the heavens.

Boom!

Xinhu's soul, which was controlling the golden blade, shot straight into the sky, piercing the night, and striking towards Xing Jianxia and Lin Xun. The resulting golden blade light was a thousand feet long, resembling a white rainbow piercing the sun, a comet striking the moon, utterly unstoppable.

At this moment, Fu Nanli, Leisong, Ren Futian, Ye Jue, and the others who were engaged in fierce combat, were all abruptly affected by this. Their expressions fluctuated wildly as their hearts trembled.

“Nine into One, Open the heavens!” At the same time, Xing Jianxia flicked his sleeve. A sword energy formed from his nine dao swords instantly shot through the air. It flew directly towards the golden blade that spanned the sky.

The moment the sword energy and the blade qi clashed, the world darkened, the surrounding void suddenly sank, and the vast mountains and rivers nearby trembled. Everything seemed to fall into great terror in that instant.

Then—Clang!!!

The resulting collision was like the first thunderclap at the beginning of chaos. One of Xing Jianxia's dao swords couldn't withstand the force and was sent flying by the golden blade, humming mournfully.

Then, the second, the third, the fourth...all were unable to stop the golden blade’s attack and were defeated one by one.

The golden blade was too powerful! Invincible and unstoppable, one could even vaguely see Xinhu's figure in it.

This was truly an attack born of despair. One strike, burning his soul, body, cultivation, and dao—this was a strike that Xinhu, a Great Boundless Immeasurable Eternal, had paid with his life. How could such an attack be ordinary?

In an instant, Xing Jianxia's ninth dao sword was also knocked away. Now, the golden blade was now only a meter away from Xing Jianxia. Xing Jianxia could even see Xinhu's emotionless expression within the weapon.

“Damn it!”

The expressions of both Fu Nanli and Ren Futian, who were in the midst of battle, immediately flickered. Xinhu certainly had no chance of surviving, but with this strike, Xing Jianxia would likely perish as well!

Xing Jianxia understood this too. In this critical moment, he showed no fear or joy, but instead simply charged forward, attempting to use his own strength to completely exhaust the power of the golden blade. By doing this, Lin Xun would be safe. By doing this, the battle could be won!

However, even faster than Xing Jianxia was a dao sword. This sword seemed to appear out of thin air, carrying an indescribably dazzling light, arriving in an instant and striking the golden blade.

Boom!

The heavens and earth were overturned, and everything collapsed. A vast and surging force instantly spread out in all directions from the point where the dao sword and the golden blade met. The terrifying destructive torrent had sent even Xing Jianxia, who had charged forward, flying back, his blood and qi churning. He coughed up a large mouthful of blood, already severely injured.

However, he couldn't care less about his wounds. His eyes were fixed on the distance, and his face was filled with shock. The strike unleashed by Xinhu with his lifelong cultivation and life force was incredibly powerful, so much so that he had been prepared to die to block it.

Now, the golden blade had been stopped!

“This...”

Almost simultaneously, Leisong’s and Ye Jue's expressions changed drastically. Following that, Fu Nanli and Ren Futian also revealed shocked expressions.

They saw that the storm in the heavens above had gradually subsided. When the light dissipated it revealed a strange sight. A dao sword spanned the void, firmly holding back the golden blade. Behind that dao sword was Lin Xun's imposing figure!

Earlier, when Lin Xun had sensed Xinhu's desperate last ditch attack, he unhesitatingly absorbed all five of his dao bodies into his main body, sacrificing them to unleash this sword strike. Therefore, he was able to arrive at this crucial moment and block the attack before Xing Jianxia.

In addition, this sword strike could be considered a manifestation of Lin Xun's lifelong dao. What was contained within was the power released after the ultimate fusion of Nirvana, Fortune Principles, the Five Principle Laws of the Return Dominion, and the Principle of Time!

At this moment, Xinhu within the golden blade revealed a bewildered expression.

His consciousness seemed to fall into a chaotic world, where he saw many incredible scenes: the five sacred mountains of the Return Dominion, the Fortune Dominion, time flowing like a river across the universe, countless paths of the heavens rising and falling, and countless lives cycling through life and death...

There was also the river of time flowing majestically in the chaos, and in the distance of that river was a towering figure who stood above it! Upon seeing this, Xinhu couldn't help but ask, "Is this the great dao that you seek?"

"That's right." Lin Xun's eyes were cold.

"There really is such an incredible dao in this world... No wonder you can possess such heaven-defying power in the Creation Realm. It turns out that this dao has already transcended the cycles of epochs..."

A murmur sounded from the golden blade. Xinhu seemed relieved, yet unwilling, and also filled with emotion.

Crack! Crack!

As the sound rang out, the golden blade shattered inch by inch.

Chapter 3095 A Changed World

The golden blade was formed from twenty-four Maitreya Brahma Realms. It carried the entirety of Xinhu's lifelong cultivation and life force. Once this blade was unleashed, whether it killed the enemy or not, he would inevitably perish.

Now, this weapon had shattered! Everyone understood that Xinhu had no chance of survival after this.

Leisong’s and Ye Jue's expressions changed, their hearts sinking. Xinhu's life-sacrificing attack had failed to kill the enemy, which filled them with a sense of shared sorrow.

In addition, the sheer power that Lin Xun displayed also shocked them. An existence like Xinhu, a Greater Boundless Immeasurable, could contend with the top powerhouses of other epochal civilizations in the Fate Lotus World. Despite that, Lin Xun had managed to withstand Xinhu's suicidal attack! Even Fu Nanli and Ren Futian were shocked at this moment.

For Lin Xun, killing Xinhu brought him immense satisfaction. Even though his single sword strike had depleted most of his cultivation, he had finally avenged his eldest senior brother!

"Senior, how are your injuries?" Lin Xun looked at Xing Jianxia in the distance.

Previously, if Xing Jianxia hadn't gone all out to block most of the golden blade's power, it would have been much harder for him to use his sword strike to block Xinhu's remaining momentum. At this moment, Xing Jianxia was clearly seriously injured, his face extremely pale.

"Just some minor injuries, nothing that affects my fighting ability." Xing Jianxia took a deep breath and laughed. He looked disheveled, but his stalwart demeanor remained undiminished.

"Kill!"

The next moment, Xing Jianxia and Lin Xun simultaneously attacked Leisong, who was currently locked in battle with Fu Nanli. Leisong was not any inferior to Xinhu, but he had been tightly entangled by Fu Nanli, and his attempts to escape had repeatedly failed.

Witnessing Xinhu's tragic death also impacted his state of mind. Under these circumstances, when Lin Xun and Xing Jianxia joined forces to attack, Lesiong's situation became even more precarious and desperate.

In the end, he desperately fought back with all his might. Unfortunately, unlike Xinhu, he was facing three opponents: Fu Nanli, Xing Jianxia, and Lin Xun. Despite his desperate efforts, he was completely suppressed and unable to change his situation. In just a short period of time, Leisong was killed on the spot!

With Xing Jianxia and Lin Xun distracting him, Fu Nanli's flying sword had seized the opportunity, directly shattering and obliterating Leisong's physical body and soul, completely erasing him from existence. Afterward, Lin Xun and the others all looked towards Ren Futian. However, before they could go to help, Ye Jue, who had already been seriously injured in the previous battle, was killed by Ren Futian's battle halberd.

Thus, all six Greater Boundless experts, including Xinhu, had been wiped out! Among them, Ziche Wuji, Canglong Yue, and Panwu Fusheng were killed by Lin Xun. Xinhu was killed by Lin Xun and Xing Jianxia together, and Leisong was killed by Lin Xun, Xing Jianxia, and Fu Nanli together.

The only battle Lin Xun didn't participate in was in the one that killed Ye Jue. Even so, Xing Jianxia and the others knew who was the key to deciding this battle.

"In the past, I never imagined that in this Spirit Martial World, I could personally send these old bastards like Xinhu to their deaths," Xing Jianxia said with emotion.

Mountains and rivers had withered, everything had turned to dust, and the surrounding territories had collapsed and sank, making it resemble a barren and desolate ruin. Gusts of wind blew, and the air was still filled with a chilling scent of death.

Only Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain stood tall, protected by layers of Divine Rank law power, and remained undamaged.

"Before, we were like trapped beasts, living in cages. Who could have imagined that from today onwards, there will be no one left in this Spirit Martial World who can oppose us?"

Fu Nanli smiled, also feeling a sense of melancholy. The humiliations of the past were immense, but now, those grievances have been completely washed away. It was finally time for them to hold their heads high!

"All of this is thanks to Young Friend Lin Xun." Ren Futian smiled. "In the past, there have been countless people who could turn the tide in dangerous fights, but there are very few who, like Young Friend Lin Xun, can single-handedly change the situation of the entire world."

This was high praise indeed.

"That's right, that's right." Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli both nodded.

Ever since Lin Xun had appeared, he had first given them the opportunity to eliminate Xinying, Wen Zai, Xingtian Yuan, Wu Hongzi, and others, wiping out the enemy's ranks one by one. Later, he even allowed them to completely annihilate the remaining Greater Boundless existences, such as Xinhu, in front of Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain today!

It can be said that without him, none of this would have been possible! Faced with such praise, Lin Xun couldn't help but give a wry smile. "Seniors, shouldn't we go back and recuperate?"

The others were startled by that, then burst into laughter.

In the distance, on Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain, Gu Yueming, Shun Huaijia, Xue Ye, and others, along with the disciples of the Origin Sect, Spirit Sect, and Fangchun Mountain, came out and headed towards them.

Everyone showed genuine joy.

...

That day a banquet was held on Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain, and everyone drank heartily, feeling unprecedented ease and joy. Lin Xun undoubtedly became the most celebrated person. Of course, he was also the one who was forced to drink the most.

The lively banquet continued until late in the night before ending. Lin Xun, Xing Jianxia, and Fu Nanli all went into seclusion to recuperate.

In this battle, not only did Lin Xun expend a great deal of energy, but Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli were also injured. This was especially true for Xing Jianxia, who had been severely wounded.

Three months later, after discussions among Lin Xun, Xing Jianxia, and Fu Nanli, they immediately led everyone from Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain to the area closest to the Sea of Fate.

That was the place where the Shaman Sect and Zen Sect had been originally located. In that area, the greatest amount of Dao Fate Power could be refined, and when the next Great Dao Fate Lotus appeared, they could enter it in the shortest possible time.

The location of Zen Inquiry Mountain, which was originally occupied by the Zen Sect, was undoubtedly the most advantageous location. However, after Lin Xun and his group moved there, they changed the mountain's name to Dao Seeking Sacred Mountain.

After settling down in their new territory, Xing Jianxia dispatched powerful figures from the Origin Sect to announce the events of this period to the world. Immediately, the entire Spirit Martial World was shaken, causing a huge uproar.

"Lin Xun alone has changed the situation of Spirit Martial World?"

"I never expected this, absolutely never expected it..."

"There are probably only a few people like Lin Xun throughout all the epochs."

"Regardless, with the destruction of the Shaman Sect, the Zen Sect, and those major Eternal Divine Clan forces, we finally have a chance to enter the central zone!"

"Speaking of which, we should all thank Lin Xun. If he hadn't appeared, we probably wouldn't have had any chance to enter the central zone before the arrival of the epochal calamity."

Countless Eternals became excited and overjoyed. As the news spread, the Origin Sect had already announced that they would allow the cultivators who had been lingering in the outer peripheral zone to enter the central zone.

How could these people not be excited? In their hearts, they were all immensely grateful to Lin Xun. Everyone knew that without him, they would never have had such an opportunity!

...

While the outside world was in an uproar...

In a cave on Dao Seeking Sacred Mountain, Lin Xun sat in meditation, and in his palm, a Dao Fate Orb released a tide-like stream of Dao Fate Power, which he absorbed and refined without wasting a single drop.

The hostile forces had been completely wiped out. Now, Lin Xun only had three things left to do.

First, he needed to reach the Immeasurable Realm. Second, he needed to wait for a Great Dao Fate Lotus to appear and compete for the opportunity to go to the All-Wonder Dominion! Third, he needed to revive his eldest senior brother before going to the All-Wonder Dominion.

Attaining the Immeasurable Realm required an opportunity from within, and the intense battle with Xinhu and other powerful figures in the Greater Boundless Immeasurable Realm had given Lin Xun a subtle hint.

Only through extreme refinement could one achieve extreme release. Furthermore, only after extreme release could one's power undergo subtle changes through the crucible of life and death. For example, a sword needed to be tempered in a furnace through countless trials in order to forge its unparalleled sharpness.

Currently, for Lin Xun, only battles at a certain level could give him the opportunity to attain the Immeasurable Realm! However, the current Spirit Martial World no longer had any worthy opponents left for him.

Therefore, in order to have a satisfying fight, he needed to wait until a Great Dao Fate Lotus appeared and then fight against the powerful figures from other epochal worlds in the Fate Lotus World. Of course, this was what Lin Xun was most looking forward to.

As for going to the All-Wonder Dominion, that was secondary. After all, in the next eight hundred years, there were going to be many opportunities for a Great Dao Fate Lotus to appear. Before leaving, Lin Xun vowed that he was going to do his best to revive his eldest senior brother.

Three years later.

In a cave dwelling, Lin Xun was having a rare leisurely moment. He personally cooked a table of delicious food and chatted with Xia Zhi while they ate. Two years ago, Xia Zhi had woken up from within the Eternity Boat. Since then, she had been by Lin Xun's side.

"How is it?" Lin Xun asked casually while serving her some food.

Xia Zhi mumbled while eating, "Although Dao Fate Power is quite extraordinary, it only helps with my cultivation base. The amount of fate law power I can absorb and refine is too little, not even enough to fill my stomach."

Lin Xun pondered, "It seems we must wait until a Great Dao Fate Lotus appears before trying again."

Two years ago, after Xia Zhi woke up, Lin Xun gave her a Dao Fate Orb. In his opinion, since Xia Zhi possessed the power of fate, Dao Fate Power should have a miraculous effect on her cultivation.

Unexpectedly, after refining it, Xia Zhi shook her head, saying that the Dao Fate Orb contained too little fate law power and was not very useful to her. Lin Xun, however, didn't believe these claims. Over the past two years, he had collected numerous Dao Fate Orbs and given them to her.

Now, after hearing Xia Zhi's explanation, he was completely disheartened.

Clearly, for other cultivators, and even for Xia Zhi, Dao Fate Power only provided significant benefits to their cultivation bases, while its effect on comprehending fate law power was extremely minimal.

The two were eating and chatting when the cave dwelling suddenly shook violently. At the same time, Lin Xun felt an astonishing aura of an eternal tribulation.

"Huh, who is undergoing an eternal tribulation at this time?" Lin Xun immediately got up and walked out of the cave dwelling, with Xia Zhi following closely behind.

In the sky, the vast River of Fate flowed majestically. At this moment, a thick layer of tribulation clouds had appeared above the Dao Seeking Sacred Mountain, emitting an aura of a tribulation that dimmed the sunlight, as if plunging everything into a pitch-black night.

A figure stood in mid-air, gazing up at the sky, their clothes fluttering in the wind, their demeanor proud and imposing.

Chapter 3096

It was Senior Sister Jun Huan! Lin Xun was surprised, then a genuine smile spread across his face.

She was tall and graceful, dressed in men's clothing, yet her demeanor was no less impressive than any man in the world. As for her appearance—she was incredibly beautiful. Who else could it be but Jun Huan?

At this moment, many people on Dao Seeking Sacred Mountain were startled by the ruckus, so they emerged, looking up.

"I didn't expect that the first to attempt the Eternal Stage would be Junior Sister Jun Huan. I thought Fifth Senior Brother Blazing Jun or the others would go first," Li Xuanwei remarked with emotion.

In the void, Jun Huan slightly lowered her head and glared at Li Xuanwei. "What, do you think so little of me?"

As she spoke, she suddenly froze, her phoenix eyes widening, and an expression of disbelief appeared on her beautiful face. "Little Junior Brother?"

Three years ago, Xing Jianxian had refined and taken away the entire Lotus Leaf Sacred Mountain, resettling everything on Dao Seeking Sacred Mountain. He had done all of this without disturbing those who were in seclusion.

As a result, Jun Huan only found out that Lin Xun was here when she emerged from her seclusion to attempt to break through to the next realm.

"Senior Sister, focus on your tribulation, don't get distracted." Lin Xun smiled and waved his hand.

Jun Huan rolled her eyes. "Do I need you to remind me?"

"Jun Huan, Little Junior Brother is now at the peak of the Creation Realm. He...he really does have the power to manage you now." Li Xuanwei laughed heartily.

Jun Huan was stunned by this revelation and stared intently at Lin Xun for a decent amount of time. Suddenly, a breathtakingly bright smile appeared on her face as she said, "After I attain the Eternal Realm, I'll have to get to know Little Junior Brother better."

Saying this, she turned her gaze back to the sky. The great tribulation was approaching; she dared not be distracted any longer. Soon, the eternal tribulation targeting Jun Huan arrived.

Six hours later, without any unexpected events, Jun Huan successfully overcame her tribulation and attained the Eternal Stage. This was naturally a rare and joyous occasion.

In the Eternal True Realm, due to the imminent arrival of the epochal calamity, there were no longer any opportunities to attain the Eternal Stage. For Jun Huan to be able to attain the Eternal Stage here was truly remarkable. Among the disciples of Fangchun Mountain, besides their eldest senior brother, third senior sister, and Lin Xun, none of the other disciples had yet to attain eternal enlightenment.

Now, Jun Huan was the fourth disciple of Fangchun Mountain to attain eternity. Perhaps, compared to the beings in the Creation Realm and Immeasurable Realm of this world, Jun Huan, who had just attained the Law Transcendence Realm, was not considered much of a big shot.

However, of note, among the countless beings in the universe, only a tiny, miniscule fraction could embark on the path to eternity.

Lin Xun had fought in the world for many years, traversing the Ninth Heaven Domain and the Fortune Dominion. Although he had encountered many Eternals, compared to the countless cultivators in the universe, they were still incredibly rare.

That day, a banquet was held on Dao Seeking Sacred Mountain to celebrate Jun Huan's achievement. However, no one expected that Jun Huan's attainment of the Eternal Stage was only the beginning.

In the following ten years, every so often, another Fangchun Mountain successor would call down an eternal tribulation, such as Blazing Jun, Clairvoyant, Li Xuanwei, Pu Zhen, Xue Ya... In addition, every single one of them had succeeded in attaining eternal enlightenment!

These events, over the past ten years, had greatly shocked the old figures of the Origin Sect and Spirit Sect. They all knew that every Fangchun Mountain disciple was an extraordinary individual, each possessing exceptional talent and potential. If it weren't for the dangerous circumstances they had faced in the past, and the severe suppression they had endured, they would have had the ability to attain eternal enlightenment long ago!

Of course, if that were all, it wouldn't be enough to shock those old figures.

The key point was that there was not a single failure among the Fangchun Mountain disciples who had attempted eternal enlightenment. Furthermore, after stepping into the Law Transcendence Realm, they all displayed powerful combat capabilities far exceeding those of others in the same realm.

That was the truly astonishing point.

As for Lin Xun, these were all great pieces of good news. In his heart, it was only natural that his senior brothers and sisters could attain the path to eternity; it wasn't surprising at all.

Whenever a senior brother or sister successfully attained enlightenment, Lin Xun would present them with a generous gift, usually rare and precious treasures that were incredibly beneficial to the cultivation of Eternals. This was his heartfelt gesture to them.

Over the years, he had killed countless Eternals, accumulating unimaginable wealth. Furthermore, his mastery of the Five Principle Laws of the Return Dominion allowed him to obtain many eternal treasures that others could not.

Most of this wealth was no longer of much use to him since his current cultivation was at the perfect Creation Realm. Therefore, Lin Xun used it to bestow gifts upon his senior brothers and sisters.

This generosity allowed the other disciples of Fangchun Mountain to witness their junior brother's immense wealth. Initially, they felt unworthy and embarrassed to accept his gifts. Later, however, they all happily accepted them and even sought him out whenever they lacked cultivation resources.

Lin Xun was naturally happy to act as a benefactor for his senior brothers and sisters. In short, he was happy as long as he could help them! He remembered that, when he was weaker, he had wanted to help but lacked the ability to do so.

During these ten years, Lin Xun had also met with Taixuan and Yan Ji, who had emerged from their seclusion. Both had now attained the Creation Realm. However, Lin Xun had far surpassed them at this time.

Upon seeing him, Taixuan and Yan Ji were filled with awe and emotion, especially after learning about the series of things Lin Xun had accomplished after arriving in Spirit Martial World. Who could have imagined that in just a few hundred years, Lin Xun, who had entered the Origin Sect as a supreme Emperor Ancestor, now possessed the power to kill beings in the Greater Boundless Realm?

In short, these ten years were peaceful and fulfilling for Lin Xun as they were filled with good news. During these ten years, the entire Spirit Martial World was also calm and peaceful. The cultivators in other areas of the central zone were all focused on refining Dao Fate Power, with no time to waste on meaningless fights or conflict.

The only thing that troubled Lin Xun was that his five dao bodies had been using the profound essence of Nirvana to reshape and regenerate his eldest senior brother's life force, but the progress on it was

extremely slow. His eldest senior brother’s current vitality had become so powerful that it could rival that of a Law Transcendence Eternal, yet he was still unable to truly achieve a rebirth from death to life.

Fortunately, although Eldest Senior Brother hadn't truly come back to life yet, his vitality was growing stronger step by step. This progress, at least, offered a glimmer of hope to Lin Xun.

...

Another five years passed in a flash.

On this day, Lin Xun, who was in seclusion, was suddenly awakened by a rumbling sound. When he walked out of his cave dwelling, he saw that the vast Sea of Fate, stretching across the void in the sky, was undergoing a violent transformation. The sea churned, stirring up monstrous waves.

"Is the fifth Great Dao Fate Lotus about to appear?" Lin Xun's eyes lit up, and his heart filled with excitement. He had been waiting for this opportunity for years!

"After eighteen years, the Sea of Fate has once again given birth to this opportunity, and this time, it's finally our turn to take the stage!"

A burst of laughter rang out in the distance. Xing Jianxia, Fu Nanli, Ren Futian, and other powerful experts appeared. Their faces beamed with joy, and they were full of ambition and high spirits. Lin Xun immediately flew over.

"Young Friend Lin Xun, how about we proceed according to the plan we made earlier?" Xing Jianxia asked with a smile.

"Okay." Lin Xun nodded in agreement. When they had first moved to Dao Seeking Sacred Mountain, he and Xing Jianxia and the others had discussed what to do when a Great Dao Fate Lotus appeared in the future.

Their resulting plan was simple. When a Great Dao Fate Lotus appeared, Xing Jianxia, Fu Nanli, and Lin Xun would go together, taking Gu Yueming, Xue Ye, and Shun Huaijia, three figures in the Lesser Boundless Realm, to compete for the opportunity.

Ren Futian, a Greater Boundless Immeasurable, would stay behind and guard Dao Seeking Sacred Mountain. Although they had no rivals in Spirit Martial World now, it was better to be safe than sorry. With Ren Futian guarding the mountain, they could rest assured.

Lin Xun had also discussed this matter with his second senior brother Zhong Qiu and third senior sister Ruo Su, and asked for their opinions. If these senior brothers and sisters also longed to go to the All-Wonder Dominion, Lin Xun would naturally do his best to secure an opportunity for them.

However, Zhong Qiu and Ruo Su both refused. They were only at the Law Transcendence Realm. The reason they had come to Kunlun Dominion in the first place was to attain eternal enlightenment; they had never even considered going to the All-Wonder Dominion.

Furthermore, they had learned from Lin Xun that the All-Wonder Dominion was extremely dangerous. Even a Greater Boundless Immeasurable like Yingshan Ying had nearly perished there several times. Furthermore, after surviving, he had become a Heavenly Mandate Apostle who served the mastermind behind it all.

Under these circumstances, even if they had the opportunity to go to the All-Wonder Dominion, their cultivation level would inevitably lead them to encounter unimaginable dangers and accidents. Rather than that, it was better to stay in the Sea of Fate.

Firstly, they would be free from the threat of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity, and secondly, they could cultivate peacefully and improve their cultivation. Even if the epochal calamity truly descended and destroyed this epoch, those who remained in the Sea of Fate would not suffer.

Ultimately, for them, due to the limitations of their own cultivation, they simply had no interest in going to the All-Wonder Dominion.

Boom~~

The upheaval in the Sea of Fate intensified. The waves surged into the sky, turbulent and violent, startling cultivators in Spirit Martial World and other epochal worlds. Soon, under the gaze of countless eager eyes, a gigantic lotus flower emerged from the Sea of Fate. It had nine petals, each as large as a mountain, emitting dazzling and magnificent light.

When this lotus appeared, the previous turbulent and raging Sea of Fate suddenly became calm and peaceful, creating a strong contrast. This was a Great Dao Fate Lotus! It contained the opportunity to reach the All-Wonder Dominion, which was a supreme fortune that every Eternal in every epoch dreamed of!

Lin Xun had witnessed such a familiar sight before, but seeing it again now, his heart still surged with emotion, and the fighting spirit that had been dormant for many years seemed to be awakened. He needed to fight, to undergo unprecedented trials, and unleash his full potential again and again.

Only in this way could he quickly attain the Immeasurable Realm!

"Young Friend Lin Xun, we should set off now."

"Okay."

Xing Jianxia, Fu Nanli, and others, who had already been preparing, moved through the void with Lin Xun, heading towards the Sea of Fate.

Only ten breaths of time were allotted to allow cultivators to enter a Great Dao Fate Lotus once one appeared. They had to arrive before those ten breaths were up; only then would they have a chance to compete for the opportunity to go to the All-Wonder Dominion through the Great Dao Fate Lotus.

Chapter 3097 An Encounter with a Demoness

After the Great Dao Fate Lotus appeared, the Sea of Fate became calm. Then, people appeared out of thin air on the Sea of Fate. There were men and women, old and young, but each had an incredibly terrifying aura.

They stepped on the currents of fate, like streaks of light tearing through the ancient space and time, and rushed towards the Great Dao Fate Lotus.

"The struggle for the great dao is all about ruthlessness. This time, I will not show any mercy!"

A robed old man spoke calmly. He stood on a painting of the sun, moon, mountains, and rivers, with a green canopy floating above his head. Lightning swirled in his pupils, and his every breath resonated with echoes of the dao. He resembled an eternal and immortal emperor!

The appearance of the robed old man made many people's eyes narrow. Jiang Mingshui! He was a Greater Boundless Eternal from the World of the Divine and was known as a supreme figure who had survived seven Great Silence Unlife Calamities.

In the various epochal worlds encompassed by the Sea of Fate, Jiang Mingshui was considered an especially extraordinary and powerful expert.

"What a joke, when have you, Old Monster Jiang, ever shown mercy when trying to snatch the Altar of Fate? But the final outcome of the struggle is always a mix of wins and losses."

Suddenly, a fiery red figure appeared. She was a charming woman in a red dress, as beautiful as a young maiden. She rode on a golden divine bird and was radiant and dazzling. Su Wanjun!

There was another commotion in the field, and many old figures revealed deep apprehension. She was a demoness who had rampaged through multiple epochs and was known as a ruthless killer with terrifying combat power.

Jiang Mingshui glanced at Su Wanjun, then sneered and stepped into the Great Dao Fate Lotus. Following closely, Su Wanjun also rode her divine bird and disappeared into the Great Dao Fate Lotus.

After all, there were only ten breaths of time for people to enter. Before entering the Great Dao Fate Lotus, no one would choose to fight outside it. Even those who had deep-seated hatred between each other would restrain themselves.

Then, divine arcs of light rained down, and more and more people rushed into the Great Dao Fate Lotus. Among them were many powerful experts who were no weaker than Jiang Mingshui and Su Wanjun.

“Huh, why are there a group of unfamiliar figures from the Spirit Martial World?” A surprised voice rang out from someone who had noticed the appearance of Lin Xun and the others.

“So it’s Xing Jianxia of the Origin Sect and Fu Nanli of the Spirit Sect... Does this mean that the old fellows from the Shaman Sect and the Zen Sect have given up this time and don’t intend to participate in this competition?”

Someone recognized Xing Jianxia and the others, and couldn't help but reveal a thoughtful expression. In the last competition for the Great Dao Fate Lotus, Xinhu, Leisong, and the others had achieved the final victory, sending away Ji Tianqing’s group of three. This had been witnessed by the powerful figures from other epochal civilizations.

However, when they saw Xing Jianxia and the others here today, these people realized that the current situation was somewhat different.

Someone noticed Lin Xun and couldn't help but exclaim in surprise, “Oh, they even brought a Creation Realm cultivator with them. Are they planning to use him as bait to send him to his death?”

“A Creation Realm Eternal?!”

Many old fellows from other epochal worlds who noticed this also couldn't help but laugh, but their chuckles were full of amusement.

If it were any other Creation Eternal, they would have already felt uncomfortable from being stared at by so many terrifying experts. In contrast, Lin Xun smiled slightly, his heart filled with anticipation.

Indeed, in today's world, only in the competition for the Great Dao Fate Lotus could one find worthy opponents. Most of these old fellows were at the Greater Boundless Realm! How could he not be excited?

“Young Friend Lin Xun, let's go.” Without delay, Xing Jianxia and the others, along with Lin Xun, rushed towards the Great Dao Fate Lotus, and their figures quickly disappeared.

Ten breaths of time quickly passed. The nine petals of the Great Dao Fate Lotus, like gigantic mountains, closed together, quietly floating in the Sea of Fate. This meant that the fifth competition had begun. Whoever ultimately won there would have the opportunity to go to the All-Wonder Dominion!

“This time, there are two hundred and eighty-one experts participating in the competition, which is twenty more than last time.”

At the top of Dao Seeking Sacred Mountain, Ren Futian, who had remained to oversee the situation, continued in a deep voice. “Although Xinhu and his group ultimately won their last confrontation, they had also lost a powerful expert at the Greater Boundless Realm. This time, the power possessed by Senior Xing Jianxia and his group is even somewhat inferior to that of Xinhu’s group back then. Under these circumstances, winning will likely be very difficult.”

Zhong Qiu frowned.

Ren Futian then added softly, “It’s fine as long as they stay alive. If they fail this time, there will be another chance. Old Monster Xing and the others are not really trying to compete for the opportunity. Instead, they want to take Lin Xun there to familiarize him with the situation in the Fate Lotus World.”

Everyone nodded.

...

Fate Lotus World.

In an ancient and primitive world, mountains rose and fell, vast and boundless. Being here felt like going back to the time when everything first started. The sky was high and the earth was vast. Everything looked as if it had just come into being, exuding the most primitive and ancient aura.

In the void, a rich and powerful life force permeated the air. Every blade of grass and every tree here was full of spirituality and vitality, imprinted with the most ancient traces of the great dao.

Buzz~

With a ripple in the void, Lin Xun appeared out of thin air. After looking around for a moment, he couldn't help but feel a sense of awe.

At his cultivation level, he could tell that the laws that filled this world were extremely mysterious and incredibly solid. They were enough to withstand the battles of beings at the Immeasurable Realm. He could also feel the overwhelming concentration of Dao Fate Power through breathing alone!

Most importantly, Lin Xun sensed that the law power covering this Fate Lotus World was from the true Principles of Fate. Of note, Fate was a supreme and forbidden great dao!

“Xia Zhi, do you feel this?”

With a thought from Lin Xun, Xia Zhi's graceful and slender figure appeared out of thin air.

“It is indeed the Principles of Fate.” Xia Zhi's clear eyes looked towards the sky as a bright light flashed in them. “Furthermore, it contains the most complete power of the Principles of Fate.”

As she spoke, she extended her slender, fair right hand, her palm facing the sky. Soon, strands of crystal-clear, dreamlike threads descended from the sky, floating onto the lines of her palm. Instantly, as Lin Xun watched, Xia Zhi's fair right hand was enveloped in a dazzling, ethereal light, revealing circles of profound dao fluctuations.

That was the power of the Dao of Fate, and it was incredibly pure!

Genuine joy bloomed on Xia Zhi's incomparably beautiful face. "Lin Xun, I can feel that the sealed power within me is being awakened little by little. If this continues, my power will experience a rapid and significant increase."

Lin Xun's heart trembled. Indeed, while Dao Fate Orbs might be useless to Xia Zhi, this Fate Lotus World, on the other hand,was a "blessed land" for Xia Zhi to achieve her own breakthrough!

Back in the World of the Divine in the Fortune Dominion, Xia Zhi had used the forbidden divine ability Mortal Calamity to kill Ji Chaoyin, who had been at the advanced Creation Realm. It was then that Lin Xun realized that Xia Zhi's true combat power was already comparable to his own, which had been at the perfect Law Transcendent Realm at the time.

However, things were different now.

Lin Xun was now a perfect Creation Realm Eternal, and after experiencing the Nine Ultimate Dao Tribulations in the river of time, he had embarked on a supreme path that transcended the cycles of epochs. He was now capable of killing Greater Boundless Eternals like Ziche Wuji and Panwu Fusheng.

In fact, in a one-on-one situation, even Greater Boundless Eternals like Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli could no longer suppress Lin Xun.

Xia Zhi's current cultivation was only equivalent to the advanced Creation Realm. Of course, if she were to use her forbidden divine ability, Mortal Calamity, she could easily sweep away all opponents in the Creation Realm.

However, Lin Xun knew that Xia Zhi had not yet completely refined the power that had been sealed by the Eternal Night Divine Emperor; otherwise, her combat power would be far greater than this.

Of note, the Eternal Night Divine Emperor had suffered greatly from the Alpha Origin Bell, and this was a horrible tribulation that only Greater Boundless experts who had overcome eight Great Silence Unlife Calamities would encounter!

This meant that the Eternal Night Divine Emperor was a truly supreme being of the Greater Boundless Realm as even the ninth Great Silence Unlife Calamity failed to completely destroy her. Instead, she reincarnated and cultivated anew, leaving the foundation for her resurgence in the body of Xia Zhi, her reincarnated self!

This was also why Xia Zhi has been able to improve her combat power without needing to truly cultivate in recent years. She only needed to refine the power that the Eternal Night Divine Emperor had sealed within her little by little to continuously increase her own strength.

Now, for Xia Zhi, the power of fate that covered the Fate Lotus World could help her refine the sealed power within her body in the shortest possible time!

Lin Xun thought for a moment and came to a decision. "Let's go and meet up with Senior Xing Jianxia and the others first."

This was the Fate Lotus World, a battleground where the most powerful figures from various epochs fought and killed each other. Danger lurked everywhere. Only by joining forces with Xing Jianxia and the others could they form a group strong enough to threaten their opponents, thus allowing Xia Zhi to have the opportunity to focus on pure cultivation.

Xia Zhi nodded. However, just as she retracted her right hand that had been extended into the void, a surprised voice suddenly rang out in the distance, "This little girl can actually sense and absorb the power of the Principles of Fate?"

As soon as the voice sounded, the void trembled, and a golden divine bird appeared out of thin air. On the back of the divine bird sat a woman in a red dress, charming and fiery, with snow-white skin. She was as beautiful as a young maiden and radiated a captivating aura.

Su Wanjun!

Lin Xun's eyes narrowed, and he subtly shielded Xia Zhi behind him. Before entering the Fate Lotus World, he had received a message from Xing Jianxia specifically mentioning this woman in red, Su Wanjun.

She was known for her capricious nature and ruthless killing sprees, so she was considered a demoness by many powerful experts at the Greater Boundless Realm. She was extremely famous in this region of the Sea of Fate.

Rumors claimed that she had the ability to seize an opportunity to go to the All-Wonder Dominion a long time ago. What was weird was that she had repeatedly given up on such opportunities.

No one knew why she did this. Now, Su Wanjun, riding a divine beast, had appeared out of thin air, fixing her beautiful eyes on Xia Zhi.

Clearly, the commotion caused by Xia Zhi sensing the Principles of Fate had been noticed by this demoness who looked like a charming young girl!

This left Lin Xun speechless.

To encounter such a formidable opponent so soon after arriving in Fate Lotus World was truly unlucky. However, he didn’t panic. With his current combat power, he wasn't afraid to fight against this notorious demoness known for her ruthless killing sprees!

Chapter 3098 A Long Wait of Thirteen Epochs

Su Wanjun glanced at Lin Xun and said, "If I wanted to kill you or her, then I wouldn't be wasting my breath here. Your precautions are useless."

Her voice was clear and melodious. However, her attitude was extremely domineering.

Lin Xun smiled and said, "Then why have you come?"

Su Wanjun's gaze shifted to Xia Zhi, who was behind Lin Xun, and she said, "I came for her. If you can step aside and let me have a nice chat with her, then you won't have to worry about me attacking."

Lin Xun said calmly, "And what if I don't?"

Su Wanjun's delicate eyebrows furrowed slightly, and a hint of displeasure flickered in her beautiful eyes.

Boom!

The golden divine bird she was sitting on seemed to sense her mood. Its golden wings rose like a pair of blades, unleashing terrifying divine light and radiance. Its aura was no weaker than that of a cultivator in the Lesser Boundless Realm!

Instantly, the surrounding void was filled with a terrifyingly cold killing intent. Any other cultivator in the Creation Realm would have been intimidated by the divine bird's power, but Lin Xun didn't even bother to look at it, his expression remaining calm.

"Alright, stop trying to scare people. This young dao friend is no ordinary cultivator." Su Wanjun patted the golden divine bird, which immediately retracted its wings and calmed down.

She then turned her gaze back to Lin Xun, "I'll help you obtain an opportunity to go to the All-Wonder Dominion. How about you let the little girl beside you stay with me for a while? Don't worry, I won't harm her, and I'll even give her an unexpected fortune."

Lin Xun became even more puzzled and asked, "Why do you want to do this?"

According to the rumors he had heard, Su Wanjun was capricious and ruthless, a demoness who killed without hesitation. Lin Xun had originally thought that she would attack at the slightest hint of disagreement. Now, it seemed she was clearly different from the rumors.

Su Wanjun thought for a moment, then decided not to hide anything, "I want to comprehend the Principles of Fate. To reach that goal, I've been waiting in this Sea of Fate for thirteen epochs. Before each epochal calamity arrives, as long as a Great Dao Fate Lotus appears, I will enter it. Many people have wondered why I haven’t gone to the All-Wonder Dominion. The reason is simple: I'm different from others. I only want to comprehend the most forbidden and supreme dao of the Kunlun Dominion’s origin power—Fate!"

As she said this, a surprising trace of melancholy appeared on her beautiful face.

Lin Xun was secretly startled by her explanation. She had stayed here for thirteen epochs to comprehend the Principles of Fate?! This woman's obsession was too terrifying!

Of note, an epoch could last for millions of years. Which Eternal would spend an entire epoch trying to comprehend a single supreme dao? However, Su Wanjun had done just that, spending thirteen epochs in her attempt!

This was undoubtedly shocking. Without an obsession, one cannot achieve greatness. However, too much of that could easily lead to madness.

Lin Xun wasn’t sure whether Su Wanjun had already become obsessed to the point of madness...

"But after thirteen epochs... I've only comprehended a mere fraction of it." Su Wanjun sighed softly. "I remember that a swordsman once warned me to abandon my obsession with comprehending the Principles of Fate, otherwise, I would be trapped here for the rest of my life...

"Earlier, I had thought that that swordsman was right, but now it seems he probably never imagined that I would encounter such an opportunity today." She suddenly revealed a genuine smile of joy that was radiant and bright.

"Now, do you understand?" Su Wanjun asked.

Lin Xun was silent for a moment, then said, "I'm afraid I can't help you with this. It's not that I don’t want to help you. Instead, do you think that the Principles of Fate mastered by someone else can allow you to comprehend them as well? If so, then why do all cultivators in this world pursue different paths?"

Su Wanjun said calmly, "Young man, you don't understand. I only need to know how she comprehended the Principles of Fate, that's enough."

"She was born with knowing how," Lin Xun answered without hesitation.

Su Wanjun was startled. "Born with it?"

"That's right," Lin Xun nodded.

"You...you're not lying to me?" Su Wanjun's emotions were clearly unstable.

Lin Xun said, "I can swear on my dao heart."

"How is that possible..." Su Wanjun was lost in thought, her proud, youthful body trembling slightly.

The Principles of Fate that she had sought for thirteen epochs but failed to obtain were a power that someone else had possessed from birth! Thirteen epochs! The years spent weren't that important to her, but in those countless years, she had missed the most important person in her life!

For countless days and nights, she would remember what that swordsman had said before he left: "Wanjun, I'll be waiting for you in the All-Wonder Dominion, you must come."

They had parted thirteen epochs ago!!! That swordsman...would he still be waiting for her? Every time she thought of this, Su Wanjun's resolve would waver, and she would hesitate, feel sad, and regret...

However, in the end, she persevered. She wanted to prove to him that she could do what he said was impossible! She just wanted to prove it to him. However...was the price she paid truly worth it?

If she hadn't met Xia Zhi, then Su Wanjun wouldn't have experienced such great joy and sorrow all at once and wouldn't have lost control of her emotions like this.

For someone like her, who had already experienced the vicissitudes of life and had seen all the wonders of the heavens, her dao heart had been tempered through countless trials, making it incredibly resilient.

However, because she cared so much about that person from the past and was so obsessed with seeking the Principles of Fate, she had lost control of her emotions at this moment. It was like the straw that had broken the camel’s back.

"Are you still waiting for me... are you still there..." Suddenly, Su Wanjun froze as two lines of tears rolled down her beautiful, snow-white cheeks. "Your heart knew my heart, yet my heart didn’t know of your intentions..."

Only by entering my door of yearning will you understand my pain and bitterness.

A long period of yearning leads to never-ending memories, whereas a short period still leads to intense emotions.[1]

She was distraught and urged the golden divine bird beneath her to turn and leave. Her mournful and desolate voice was still echoing in the void, but her figure had already disappeared. It had happened so suddenly. When she left, she looked utterly dejected.

Even Lin Xun couldn't help but be stunned. He could feel Su Wanjun's uncontrollable sadness and grief. However, he hadn't expected that this demoness, who was feared by even other Greater Boundless Eternals, would be so heartbroken.

"Perhaps, she also harbors some unresolved sorrow in her heart?" Lin Xun shook his head, no longer dwelling on this.

"She is troubled by love." Suddenly, Xia Zhi spoke, her voice like a heavenly melody, "If I could, I would really like to help her."

A subtle emotion flickered across her incomparably beautiful face as she looked up and seriously at Lin Xun, "Lin Xun, if you disappeared one day, I will wait for you forever! What about you?"

Lin Xun smiled and ruffled her hair as he said, "Me too."

Xia Zhi immediately smiled, her smile radiant.

"Let's go, let's go and meet up with Senior Xing Jianxia and the others first."

A jade talisman appeared in Lin Xun's palm. While sensing the fluctuations emanating from the talisman, he led Xia Zhi away. This jade talisman could detect the aura of Xing Jianxia and the others.

Similar talismans were worn by Xing Jianxia, Fu Nanli, Gu Yueming, Shun Huaijia, and Xue Ye. By using them they could meet up as soon as they entered Fate Lotus World.

After all, rumors said that this world was extremely vast, large enough for a Greater Boundless Eternal to travel for three days and three nights without reaching the end. Of note, in the Ninth Heaven Domain

of the Eternal True Realm, a Greater Boundless Eternal would only need one day to traverse the entire domain.

“Oh, it's that young man from Spirit Martial World."

Along the way, Lin Xun inevitably encountered some terrifying auras, all from powerful figures of other epochs. However, without exception, none of them attacked Lin Xun. It wasn’t that they didn't dare to, but instead they were too lazy to deal with such a minor character. There was no enmity between them, so why bother killing him?

In other words, no one considered Lin Xun, a Creation Eternal, as their true competitor. Although they noticed his existence, they quickly decided to ignore him. To them, he was like an ant wandering into a group of dinosaurs, so who would give two hoots about him?

However, being treated this way left Lin Xun speechless and quite disappointed. It wasn't because he was being looked down upon, but rather because he had come to the Fate Lotus World specifically for fights. He had expected to experience countless bloody battles and face formidable opponents...

However, who would have thought that no one would pay him any attention?!

This made Lin Xun hesitant to proactively seek a fight. Since there was no enmity between him and these people, he couldn't bring himself to attack without provocation. Moreover, even if he were to challenge someone, he would likely be seen as someone trying to commit suicide. In that case, if he won under those circumstances, he would easily offend others.

Just imagine, if those old guys who had lived for countless years were defeated by a young man in the Creation Realm like him, how would they feel?

However, just when Lin Xun thought he would continue to be ignored on this journey, trouble finally arrived.

He was in a vast plain that was lush with vegetation. As Lin Xun walked through it, he was suddenly stopped by a terrifying figure. This made his spirits lift, and he asked, "What is the meaning of this, Fellow Daoist?"

The man stopping him was attired in a purple robe with a handsome face. Dazzling red chains of law power surrounded him, and his eyes were indifferent and cold. His entire being exuded a terrifying aura of the Greater Boundless Realm.

At this moment, he stood with his hands behind his back. He gazed down at Lin Xun like a ruler looking down on an ant, and said, "Young Man, are you from Spirit Martial World?"

That look made Lin Xun very uncomfortable, but he was even happier in his heart, for he sensed true hostility from the purple-robed man! After all, he had been worried about not having any battles.

"That's right," Lin Xun replied without hesitation.

The man in the purple robe said coldly, "I usually wouldn't deign to lay a hand on a small fry like you, otherwise, if other fellow cultivators found out, they would laugh at me. But there's nothing I can do, since you and those old bastards Xinhu and Leisong are from the same place."

His tone then turned cold, "Now, you must obediently come with me. I guarantee that as long as you cooperate, I won't harm your life. Otherwise, don't blame me for capturing you."

Lin Xun looked surprised and said, "You're stopping me because you want to get revenge on Xinhu and Leisong?"

A hint of hatred flashed in the purple-robed man's eyes. "That's right. Last time during the fight in the last Fate Lotus World, Xinhu and Leisong ganged up and ambushed me, almost causing my death. How can I not take revenge for this?"

After hearing this, Lin Xun's lips twitched involuntarily. So, he was taking the fall for those old guys, Xinhu and Leisong...

Chapter 3099 Daoist Shanfeng

All of a sudden, the combat spirit in Lin Xun dissipated. He had no desire to fight someone who was enemies with Xinhu’s and Leisong’s groups. After some thinking, he said seriously, “Fellow Daoist, you've misunderstood. I'm also enemies with Xinhu’s lot, and I actually killed Xinhu with my own two hands.”

“You killed Xinhu?” The violet-robed man snorted and laughed aloud. “Young man, you sure know what to say to appease me, but do you really think your little act can fool me?”

In his view, Lin Xun had only said that to protect himself. However, to say that a Creation Eternal was capable of killing a Greater Boundless existence like Xinhu was too blatant of a bluff. He was even a bit angry, thinking the way Lin Xun deceived him...was too halfhearted. It insulted his intelligence!

The violet-robed man's reaction had Lin Xun speechless again. He had no choice but to patiently explain, “I had the help of a senior when I killed Xinhu. I can assure you...”

The violet-robed man cut him off, “Still going on with your painfully obvious lie? You really think I'm gullible enough to believe anything?”

He was getting angrier and angrier, the way he looked at Lin Xun taking on a hint of frost. This kid’s really taking me for an idiot!

Lin Xun facepalmed and sighed inwardly. At this point...what else could he say?

“Forget it. Since we clearly aren't agreeable, even a word feels like too much. Goodbye.” He turned to leave.

“Hahahaha.” Lin Xun’s disinterest caused the violet-robed to laugh out of utter anger. “Your lies fell through, so you're trying to make a smooth escape, huh? Who do you take me for?!”

As he spoke, he suddenly made a grabbing motion toward Lin Xun.

Boom!

The crimson radiance of law power surged out and transformed into a massive flaming hand. It was terrifyingly strong as it dropped down, to the point that the void around seemed to be melted away.

A strike like this could capture a Lesser Boundless Eternal with ease, but not Lin Xun. His figure flashed in the air, teleporting away the moment it was about to hit. The violet-robed man's strike landed on nothing.

Seizing this window of time, Lin Xun tore through the sky like a stream of light and vanished. He was so fast that the violet-robed man was stupefied.

“This kid is surprisingly good at running... But, you think you get rid of me like this?” The violet-robed man snorted coldly as he stormed up, zooming through the void after Lin Xun.

“What’s the deal with this guy, so bull-headed...” Lin Xun noticed right away that the man was chasing after him and couldn't help but grumble. Ignoring the other party, he teleported away with all his might.

The violet-robed man who was hot on his heels was getting increasingly faster, constantly shortening the distance between them.

“Young man, you can't escape! If you're smart, you should be surrendering right now. Don't wait until I catch up and give you the beating of your life!” the violet-robed man shouted from the back.

Lin Xun turned a deaf ear and kept moving.

“I gave you an easy way out, but you gotta take the hard way, huh?!”

Lin Xun's fearless attitude further irritated the violet-robed man. However, he abruptly screeched to a halt, for he saw two figures rapidly approaching from a far distance. Around the same time, Lin Xun also stopped in his tracks because the newly arrived were none other than Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli.

“Daoist Shanfeng, are you trying to make an enemy of our little friend?” Xing Jianxia flashed Lin Xun an odd look before turning to the violet-robed man.

“Xing Jianxia? He’s with you guys?” asked the startled violet-robed man.

“He is indeed.” Xing Jianxia smiled. “It appears to be a misunderstanding then, which is great. Otherwise, I fear for our friendly relationship.”

The violet-robed man snorted and pointed his finger at Lin Xun. “This kid is very dishonest. He thought I’m stupid and fed me childish lies. The most infuriating thing is that he never takes me seriously from the start, even though he's only a young man at the Creation Realm!”

“He lied to you?” Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli were both stunned.

“Yes, he said that he killed Xinhu. Can you believe it?” The violet-robed man said, “You know how powerful that old monster is, so how can he die to a mere Creation Eternal? Surely you don't think I wouldn't be angry to be at the receiving end of such a brainless lie?”

Lin Xun cracked a wry smile. Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli, on the other hand, burst out laughing so hard that they had tears in their eyes.

The violet-robed man suddenly felt mortified and said in annoyance, “You’re laughing at me? Laugh my ass! To think I ambushed Xinhu's party during the brawl in Fate Lotus World for your sake, Xing Jianxia! Even though I wasn't able to do much, I wounded Jue Yunzhou so badly that he ended up getting killed by other competitors.”

Upon hearing this, Xing Jianxia was touched. “So that’s what happened. No wonder I didn't see Jue Yunzhou with Xinhu’s group when they returned to Spirit Martial World.”

During the appearance of the fourth Great Dao Fate Lotus, Xinhu and Leisong had arrived with six other Greater Boundless characters. One of them, Wu Donghe, had gone back alone ahead of the rest and thus had been jumped and killed by Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli.

When Xinhu and Leisong had returned, they had only brought back four people. This had led Xing Jianxia’s party to speculate that the missing one, a Greater Boundless Eternal called Jue Yunzhou, had fallen in Fate Lotus World.

However, Xing Jianxia hadn't expected the violet-robed man to play a role in this. He was so moved that he said, “My old buddy, you actually still care enough about our friendship to avenge me. You're truly...”

The violet-robed man stopped him, “Alright, I can see that you're half acting, so save it. I only ask you, does this kid deserve a good beating or not?”

He was still angry at Lin Xun.

“Uh...” Xing Jianxia said with an odd expression, “Shanfeng, Young Friend Lin Xun didn't lie to you.”

The violet-robed man was stunned at first, then his face flushed red. “Xing Jianxia, I treat you as a friend, and yet you chose to cover for his lies?!”

He was about to go nuts. You're saying a Creation Eternal killed a Greater Boundless Eternal? Does this old bastard feel no shame at all?!

“Daoist Shanfeng, calm down. It is indeed true,” Fu Nanli hurriedly spoke up.

“You you you... you're also helping this kid lie to me?” The violet-robed man was trembling with rage. “Just who on earth is he for you two to forsake your old face for his sake? If word gets out, even I will feel ashamed for you!”

Xing Jianxia, Fu Nanli, and Lin Xun looked at each other, feeling a big headache.

Then again, both Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli could understand Daoist Shanfeng's feelings. If they didn't know who Lin Xun was and heard that a Creation Eternal like him had killed Xinhu, they probably would think it was impossible too.

They could actually imagine this was also how Xinhu and the other old relics had felt when they had dealt with Lin Xun...

Suddenly, Lin Xun took a step forward and chopped out a sword qi at the violet-robed man.

Boom!

The sword qi filled with Nirvana enigmas blanketed the latter like a heavenly river. In the middle of his fury, he was first stunned, but his pupils quickly shrank when he sensed the horror in the attack. Without a moment of hesitation, he deployed a punch.

Boom!

When the fist energy and the sword qi met, the former exploded like it was made of paper, while the later continued to chop at the violet-robed man with the same momentum. This gave him a scare. Although he had held back to some extent, that punch still wasn't something a Lesser Boundless Eternal could block, let alone a Creation Eternal. Despite that, it had actually been crushed by one so easily!

“Break!”

Seeing the sword qi coming at him, the violet-robed man immediately utilized his full power. He made a seal with his fingers, condensing a fiery red light curtain that looked like a blazing flame.

Boom!

When the sword qi landed, the fiery light curtain tumbled violently. The sword strike was ultimately blocked and dissipated, but its power caused the violet-robed man's qi and blood to churn. His expression kept changing in dismay.

In the distance, Lin Xun stopped and cupped his fist. “Sorry for that, Senior.”

Xing Jianxia followed up with a smile, “How was it, Shanfeng?”

Words couldn't convince this old guy, but the sword strike ought to have accomplished that, so he thought.

The violet-robed man was silent for a moment before he finally said, “This kind of power still couldn’t kill Xinhu.”

His fury was completely gone, replaced by slight embarrassment and a complicated expression. The power in Lin Xun's sword qi had truly surprised him. He simply had never thought that a young Creation Eternal could be so powerful.

“Young Friend Lin Xun and I teamed up against Xinhu, but it was he who dealt the final, decisive blow,” Xing Jianxia gently explained.

“I see.” The violet-robed man looked even more awkward. He recalled that Lin Xun had indeed said the same thing at first. This also meant that Lin Xun...really hadn't lied to him. The violet-robed man was so embarrassed that he wanted to run and hide.

“It’s alright. Even Xinhu and his lot never expected such heaven-defying battle prowess from Young Friend Lin Xun.” A smiling Xing Jianxia went over and patted the violet-robed man's shoulder. “What's more, they all say friendship grows from an exchange of blows. Since the misunderstanding has been resolved and you know what Lin Xun is capable of, it’s time we relish our reunion. It’s been such a long time, after all.”

The violet-robed man was one with a broad mind. He quickly recovered and chortled. “Ai, the longer you live the more stubborn you are. I really got it wrong this time and made a fool of myself. I do hope you at least got a good laugh out of it.”

Saying that, he also clasped his fist towards Lin Xun. “Sorry for my offense, Little Friend.”

Lin Xun hurriedly said, “Please think nothing of it.”

“Lin Xun, this is Daoist Shanfeng from the Martial Dao Epoch, an old fellow who has crossed six Great Silence Unlife Calamities,” Xing Jianxia smilingly introduced them to each other. “This is Lin Xun, the youngest disciple of Fangchun Mountain. He’s only cultivated for less than five hundred years but is already a peak Creation Eternal. On top of that, he is very strong in combat, strong enough to kill an old monster like Ziche Wuji.”

Daoist Shanfeng wondered aloud, “Disciple of Fangchun Mountain... Could he be the lotus that the Lord of Fangchun Mountain was waiting for?”

Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli both nodded.

Daoist Shanfeng lamented, “No wonder. I heard long ago about the disciple who the Lord of Fangchun Mountain was waiting for. That if they ever appeared, they would possess the kind of dao that could overturn history and disrupt world balance. Almost no one believed him, but now it seems that we just didn’t get his vision.”

Lin Xun was stunned. It couldn’t be that the old monsters in the Sea of Fate had also heard of the ‘lotus of eternity’?

Chapter 3100 Demon Chu’s Couple

Lin Xun had a rough guess how this had occurred. His master should have lived for many epochs and had high prestige in the Sea of Fate. Only this explained why such an ancient powerhouse like Daoist Shanfeng would know about these tales.

He had learned from Zhong Qiu that his master had helped the Origin Sect's founder, Yuan Chu, and the Spirit Sect's founder, Xu Yin, to seize an opportunity to go to the All-Wonder Dominion in the Sea of Fate. As a result, they had offended Founder Tian Wu of the Shaman Sect and Founder Shi of the Zen Sect.

This was also the reason why the Origin Sect and the Spirit Sect had always been so protective of Fangchun Mountain disciples.

Xing Jianxia asked, “Shanfeng, how many people are left from the Martial Dao Epoch today?”

“Aside from me, there's only Old Baize, Xiao He, and Old Mu left.”[1] The violet-robed Shanfeng lamented, “As our number keeps going down, it becomes harder and harder to compete for a lotus. In the competition before this one, I teamed up with the three of them, but we came away empty-handed. Old Baize and Old Mu even sustained serious injuries, so neither of them participated this time.”

“Who injured them?” Xing Jianxia frowned.

Daoist Shanfeng boomed with laughter. “In a dao competition, anyone is an enemy. You'd have a long list to go through if you start trying to take revenge.”

“I just want to know who injured the two of them.” Xing Jianxia appeared insistent.

Daoist Shanfeng went silent for a moment before he said, “I know you want to avenge them, but just this once, forget about it.”

“If you don't tell me, fine, I will investigate it myself.” Xing Jianxia snorted and asked, “So, only you and Xiao He came this time?”

“Yeah.” Daoist Shanfeng nodded.

“Where's Xiao He?” Xing Jianxia inquired.

“Uh...” Daoist Shanfeng was stunned. A jade pendant then appeared in his palm, and he focused on sensing it. A short while later, his eyes narrowed and his expression sank. “Xiao He's aura is fluctuating nonstop. He's clearly in a battle!”

Xing Jianxia's heart tightened. “Then why are you standing around? Let’s go!”

“Alright!” Daoist Shanfeng led the way.

Xing Jianxia, Fu Nanli, and Lin Xun followed him. On the way, Xing Jianxia informed Lin Xun about their past through transmission.

As it turned out, Xing Jianxia, Daoist Shanfeng, Xiao He, and the others had known each other since a very long time ago. Together, they had traveled through numerous epochs and encountered many a Great Silence Unlife Calamity.

However, after the destruction of the last epoch, Xing Jianxia had decided to enter the Spirit Martial Epoch with his master, Yuan Chu. As a result, he had ended up in Spirit Martial World in this epochal calamity preceding period.

As a matter of fact, such a situation was common in all the epochal worlds in the Sea of Fate. Whenever an epoch was faced with destruction, some chose to remain in the Sea of Fate and continued to wait, while others chose to enter the new epoch to pursue further cultivation.

The latter case, consequently, would appear in the corresponding ‘dimension world’ when they entered the Sea of Fate again before the latest epochal calamity. Xing Jianxia, who had ended up in Spirit Martial World this time, was an example of this.

Meanwhile, those who remained in the Sea of Fate would remain in their original epochal world. An example was Daoist Shanfeng, who had chosen to stay behind in Martial Dao World back then. That was why even though he and Xing Jianxia were old friends, they came from different epochal planes in the Sea of Fate.

Lin Xun was well aware of this. It was what he had been concerned about when he had asked Zhong Qiu, Ruo Su, and the others about their decision. If they remained in the Sea of Fate, they would not be able to challenge the Great Silence Unlife Calamity, thus they'd be stuck with the peak Creation Realm as the highest limit.

However, if those senior brothers and sisters chose to enter the new epoch to cultivate, they would have to wait for a lengthy period of time before they were qualified to compete over the All-Wonder Dominion.

This was because only when the epochal calamity descended would they be able to attempt crossing the Great Silence Unlife Calamity. Then, only by succeeding it and breaking into the Immeasurable Realm could they have the chance to enter the world within the Sea of Fate.

At that time, however, they would no longer appear in Spirit Martial World but instead in a new world corresponding to the epoch from where they left.

It was worth mentioning that, while most Eternal cultivators would be blasted to death by the Great Silence Unlife Calamity before each epochal calamity, there were likewise heaven-defying talents who had survived multiple Great Silence Unlife Calamities.

That being said, more of them would choose to dodge it entirely by escaping to the Kunlun Dominion. In short, some died trying to cross the tribulation presented by this calamity, some successfully crossed it, and some chose to hide at the Sea of Fate.

The Immeasurable Realm was known as the realm of great freedom that enabled cultivators to roam epochs.

This was by no means an exaggeration because being able to survive the Great Silence Unlife Calamity was exceedingly difficult. Furthermore, those who had achieved the Greater Boundless level had crossed at least three Great Silence Unlife Calamities.

In other words, Xing Jianxia, Fu Nanli, Ren Futian, Xinhu, Leisong, and the others had all lived through multiple epochs before they were able to possess the kind of cultivation bases they had now.

Additionally, the more Great Silence Unlife Calamities one crossed meant the more powerful one was. This was common knowledge because after all, the next Great Silence Unlife Calamity would always be a notch stronger than the last. When someone survived it time and time again, there was naturally nothing to doubt about their strength.

However, in the final analysis, Greater Boundless Eternals ultimately were still in the Immeasurable Realm.

A Lesser Boundless Eternal like Jue Wutian was able to contend with Greater Boundless experts by virtue of his ridiculous battle prowess that was built on heaven-defying foundation and heritage.

The reason why he was identified as a Lesser Boundless Eternal was nothing more than the fact that he had yet to cross his third Great Silence Unlife Calamity. If he were to challenge more of this tribulation, his strength would definitely carry him through.

Simply put, the number of times a cultivator had crossed the Great Silence Unlife Calamity was a major criterion in gauging the strength of an Immeasurable Eternal, but it was not the only standard. Lesser Boundless Eternals like Jue Wutian, Ji Tianqing, and Ziche Chong were living proof.

On this note, Lin Xun, despite being a Creation Eternal, had already transcended the change of epochs and embarked on a path unique from virtually the rest. Therefore, be it now or in the future, he could not be measured by the standards used for typical Immeasurable Eternals.

Everyone knew that the mastermind behind the epochal calamity was the Alpha Origin Master, and only they could interfere with and borrow the power of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity. Through them, a Heavenly Mandate Apostle like Yingshan Ying had been able to use the power of this calamity, and so was the Alpha Origin Bell who hailed from that same mastermind.

In regard to where the Great Silence Unlife Calamity originated from, Lin Xun for now could only deduce that it had to be somewhere in the All-Wonder Dominion. This was highly probable as it could explain why venerated sages such as the Lord of Fangchun Mountain, Chen Lingkong, and the golden cicada had all traveled there.

Similarly, Lin Xun could guess why the Alpha Origin Master was able to exploit the Great Silence Unlife Calamity. Because according to Yingshan Ying, this mastermind figure had been trapped in the All-Wonder Dominion since extremely long ago!

As a result, their identity was shrouded in mystery, and only those who had entered the All-Wonder Dominion had the chance to find it out!

As for the power of the Alpha Origin Master that enveloped the Fortune Dominion, it had nothing to do with the epochal calamity since it was created from the Alpha Origin Principle.

Lin Xun had begun to understand these secrets as early as when he had suppressed the trace of Alpha Origin Principle contained in the Alpha Origin Stone Statue.

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Following Daoist Shanfeng's lead, the group heard the intense rumble of a battle less than fifteen minutes later.

Lin Xun's spirit sense already captured the on-going scene in that distant area. There, a black-robed man was being caught in the pincer attack of two opponents: a man and a woman.

The man looked like a monarch, wearing a lotus crown and a robe with wind and fire patterns. His every movement set off a sea of violet-gold law power. The woman was clad in a phoenix gown with long, snow-white hair and fair, glowing skin. She held a green palm-leaf fan, every swing of which conjured a storm of rampant green law power with terrifying destructiveness.

The black-robed man under their siege had a huge physique. Welding a black broadsword in each hand, he was powerful in the raging sword intent that he created. However, his situation clearly didn't look bright. He was being suppressed to the point where he could barely lift his head.

Instantly, Daoist Shanfeng's expression turned unsightly. “It's that treacherous pair, Demon Chu and Yun Xiangzi!”

"Again? This isn't the first time they have done this to Xiao He?" Xing Jianxia's face dropped.

The black-robed man under siege was none other than Xiao He. His opponents, Demon Chu and Yun Xiangzi, were a pair of evil lords from the Demonic Epoch, both of whom were Greater Boundless Eternals.

“I'll explain it to you later,” said Daoist Shanfeng who then summoned a battle blade and charged towards the battlefield. “Xiao He, I'm coming!”

Without hesitation, Xing Jianxia called upon his Thunderous Pagoda and rushed over as well. Fu Nanli and Lin Xun were right behind him.

“Tsk tsk, your helpers are here already, old man Xiao He. So be it, I'll let you prolong your life for a little while and come back to claim it later.”

From far away, the man in the lotus crown and the woman in the phoenix gown retreated before Xing Jianxia’s trio could arrive.

Swish! Swish!

Their silhouettes flickered, decisively teleporting away without a second of hesitation. They clearly had realized that it was no longer possible to kill Xiao He here.

“Demon Chu, stop running if you have the balls!!!” roared Daoist Shanfeng, his killing intent rolling.

“Shanfeng, don't waste your energy.” Xiao He hurriedly stopped him. “When those two bastards want to escape, very few can catch up with them.”

“Hahaha, Xiao He, Shanfeng, don't go thinking Xing Jianxia and his lot will be able to help you just because they got into Fate Lotus World. Just wait and see!”

Demon Chu's loud, unbridled laughter echoed in the horizon.

“After all these years, old bastard Chu Bugu has become even more arrogant than before...” Xing Jianxia couldn't help but frown, a touch of fury fleeting across his face.