**Prodigies 3101**

Chapter 3101 The Nine Great Heavenly Passes

“Xiao He, are you hurt?” Xing Jianxia turned around.

Xiao He, whose tall and big frame was clad in all black, put away the pair of broadswords and shook his head with a smile. “No.”

He had always been taciturn in nature.

“Let's first find some other place we can land.” Xing Jianxia scanned the surroundings and detected quite a few powerful auras nearby, obviously attracted by the battle just now.

“Alright.” Everyone else nodded.

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In a gorge filled with mist, Lin Xun sat on the ground with the seniors. On the way here, he had already learned from Fu Nanli about Demon Chu and Yun Xiangzi.

Demon Chu, named Chu Bugu, had survived six Great Silence Unlife Calamities. Yun Xiangzi was his official other half.

This couple was notorious throughout various epochal worlds in the Sea of Fate, not only for their terrifying combat skills but also for their escape techniques which were among the best in existence. Even those whose battle strength was above theirs would find it difficult to detain them.

A long time ago, a feud had started between this couple and Xing Jianxia, Daoist Shanfeng, Xiao He, and the others. The enmity had continued until this day.

“Shanfeng, you still don't want to tell me what happened?” Xing Jianxia gazed at Daoist Shanfeng.

The latter was silent for a while before he cracked a bitter smile. “This is only our first day in Fate Lotus World and those enemies already got to Xiao He. I knew I wouldn't be able to keep it from you for long, but to think it would be this soon... Oh well, since you want to know, I won't hide it anymore.”

He proceeded to tell the whole story.

“When the first Great Dao Fate Lotus of this epoch appeared, Old Baize, Old Mu, Xiao He, and I joined the competition. It was also then that we were surprised to learn our old enemies had formed an alliance.”

“An alliance?” Xing Jianxia narrowed his eyes.

Daoist Shanfeng said with a grave look, “Yes, one led by Ying Tiansheng of the Demonic Epoch and brings together nineteen Greater Boundless Eternals, including Demon Chu and his wife. The majority of their members have a grudge against us. They attacked us more than once after we got into a Fate Lotus World.

“We actually had a chance with the third Great Dao Fate Lotus, but Ying Tiansheng and his group hindered us every single time and forced us to escape from that Fate Lotus World.”

He took a brief pause and continued, “During the fourth appearance of a Fate Lotus World, when Old Baize and Old Mu were fleeing, those enemies ambushed and wounded them so badly that they almost died right there. Even now, they haven't made a full recovery, that's why they missed the latest competition.”

At this part, both Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli looked gloomy. The enemies had actually teamed up and repeatedly given Daoist Shanfeng’s group a hard time. Those bullies had gone too far!

“Truth be told, forming alliances is nothing new in Fate Lotus World. The more the stronger, after all, especially in battles of the Greater Boundless Realm where a number advantage often proves to play a key role.”

Daoist Shanfeng whispered, “Even Xinhu and Leisong have also long allied themselves with some old fellows from the other epochs. Otherwise, how do you think they were able to seize the slim opportunity to go to the All-Wonder Dominion during the last competition?”

Hearing this, Lin Xun had to ask, “Who did they team up with?”

Daoist Shanfeng said, “A bunch of old monsters led by Du Feng from the Buddhist Epoch and Weng Xinghai from the Shamanic Epoch.”

Xing Jianxia elaborated in case Lin Xun didn't know the connections, “In fact, Xinhu, Leisong, and their party members originally came from the Buddhist Epoch and the Shamanic Epoch. To be precise, the founders of the Zen Sect and the Shaman Sect came out of those two epochal civilizations.”

It dawned on Lin Xun, and he was suddenly reminded of something.

The Nine Ultimate Dao Tribulations that he had experienced in the Fortune Dominion's river of time back then, which were the nine most powerful tribulations targeting Eternals, originated from nine epochal worlds. The Martial Dao Epoch, the Buddhist Epoch, and the Shamanic Epoch were among them.

Xing Jianxia and Daoist Shanfeng were from the Martial Dao Epoch. Xinhu was from the Buddhist Epoch. Leisong was from the Shamanic Epoch. Heavenly Mandate Apostle Yingshan Ying had been from the Dao Epoch, which was also one of those nine.

Lin Xun connected the dots and instantly deduced that Demon Chu and Yun Xiangzi were from the Demonic Epoch, also one of those nine epochs!

This is getting interesting. Can it be that the most powerful epochal civilizations in that long river of time are these nine?

At this thought, Lin Xun suddenly noticed one thing: These nine epochal civilizations did not extend their existence in the Fortune Dominion after their destruction! Like the previous Immortal Martial Epoch, they had completely perished in the respective epochal calamity, contrary to the rest who were currently in the Fortune Dominion.

Does this mean...the more powerful the civilization, the more dreadful the epochal calamity it has to face and the more likely it will be wiped from existence?

Lin Xun had a feeling that this was the case.

“The situation is already so perilous, yet you said you went and ambushed Xinhu’s group in another Fate Lotus World. Are you tired of living?” Xing Jianxia sighed softly. While it looked like he was chiding Shanfeng, he actually felt all warm and fuzzy inside.

“I wasn't alone, you know. Xiao He and Old Baize were there to help as well.” Daoist Shanfeng laughed.

“What should we do next?” Fu Nanli asked.

The situation at hand was quite clear. Their opponents were the group of enemies led by Ying Tiansheng from the Demonic Epoch, plus the old monsters from the Buddhist and Shamanic camps. Of course, when it came to competing over the opportunity to go to the All-Wonder Dominion, every cultivator in this Fate Lotus Worlds was a potential opponent!

“I originally planned to let Gu Yuexian, Shun Huaijia, and Xue Ye go to the All-Wonder Dominion first should we win, but now... Our top priority is no longer this opportunity, because we must first resolve the threat from our enemy.” Xing Jianxia's expression flickered dimly.

The situation was certainly serious. The enemy lineups were all-powerful. The alliance led by Ying Tiansheng, including himself, consisted of twenty people! This alone could make any Greater Boundless Eternal quake in their boots, but it wasn't even the end. There was also the threat posed by the experts from the Buddhist Epoch and Shamanic Epoch.

Meanwhile, their party was made of a handful of them. The gap was too big!

“True, there's nothing else we can do until we deal with them.” Fu Nanli nodded, realizing the gravity of the situation.

Feeling the pressure in the air, Lin Xun felt the need to do something, so he chuckled. “Seniors, we can always run away if we fail to beat them, right? What's more, there's still about eight hundred years left before the epochal calamity descends. There are bound to be more Great Dao Fate Lotuses appearing during this. As long as we take care to stay alive, there's always a chance to handle those enemies in the future.”

Hearing the optimistic speech, the quiet Xiao He couldn't help but glance at Lin Xun, as if to say that this Creation Eternal was too young to understand the gravity of the situation.

However, Daoist Shanfeng laughed loudly. “Xiao He, don't underestimate Young Friend Lin. I forgot to tell you, he's no simple character. It's his appearance that made it possible to take out Xinhu, Leisong, and those old things in one fell swoop...”

He proceeded to eloquently relay to Xiao He everything he had learned from Xing Jianxia. After listening to the whole story, Xiao He was astonished. There was a long silence before he finally uttered, “Formidable!”

Coming from the untalkative Xiao He who seemed to regard his own silence as gold, this word of praise was already an achievement.

“After we regroup with Gu Yuexian and the others, why don't we head to the Nine Great Heavenly Passes together?” Xing Jianxia suddenly suggested.

The Nine Great Heavenly Passes!

In the center of Fate Lotus World, there was a Fate Lotus Dao Altar. Whoever was able to occupy this altar for a day could get the opportunity to go to the All-Wonder Dominion, becoming the final winner.

Around the Fate Lotus Dao Altar, there were nine heavenly passes. Each pass was an ancient and magnificent fortress, and only by occupying one of them would one have the chance to occupy the Fate Lotus Dao Altar in the first place.

In the past, every time a fight broke out, the major camps would go any length to seize a heavenly pass, all for an opportunity to occupy the Fate Lotus Dao Altar! For cultivators outside of the Nine Great

Heavenly Passes, no matter how strong they were and what kind of incredible skills they possessed, they would never have that opportunity.

This was why the Nine Great Heavenly Passes had become one of the bloodiest and cruelest places in Fate Lotus World.

“But we have zero chances to take a heavenly pass for ourselves, and even if we somehow manage that, it can be snatched from us at any time. That place...is simply not one we can stick our noses into,” lamented Daoist Shanfeng.

He had gotten involved in all kinds of fights all over in the Fate Lotus Worlds. How could he not understand the perils of competing for a heavenly pass? Even Greater Boundless Eternals faced the possibility of perishing there!

Xing Jianxia's eyes blazed. “It's not like our goal is that Fate Lotus Dao Altar; we're only going there to challenge.”

“Challenge?” Daoist Shanfeng was stunned.

“Indeed.” Xing Jianxia nodded.

Lin Xun vaguely understood what Xing Jianxia had in mind.

Those who occupied a heavenly pass would become its master and be able to control its law power. At the same time, they had to guard against other cultivators who could snatch it away whenever.

The method of snatching was very simple.

Outside each heavenly pass, there were two stone steles. One was engraved with ‘life or death’, and the other with ‘victory or defeat.’ These two steles were called the Great Dao Ring Monuments.

To attempt to seize a heavenly pass, one only needed to hit a Great Dao Ring Monument of their choice using their dao power. They would then be able to initiate a challenge, and the monument would sound to notify.

The occupant of said heavenly pass must accept the challenge within thirty breaths of time after the sound rang out! By failing to do so, they would lose all control of the heavenly pass' law and get expelled from it.

Chapter 3102 Going Forth

Challengers who chose the 'life or death' monument would have to either kill the opponent or be killed for the fight to end. Meanwhile, it was only to either win or lose to settle the fight under the 'victory or defeat' monument.

The vast majority of those who had attempted to seize the Heavenly Pass would choose 'victory or defeat.' Only those with deep grudges against each other would choose a 'life or death' duel.

The latter case was ultimately a minority. Most valued living so as to seize the opportunity to go to the All-Wonder Dominion, so there was no shortage of cultivators who would appoint 'victory or defeat' duels with their mortal enemies.

Of note, the master of a heavenly pass had a great advantage in that they got to choose whether to take on the challenge themselves or to deploy another companion to go in their place. At the same time, being in control of a heavenly pass's law power ensured one did not have to worry about sneak attacks for the entire process.

This also meant that only those who occupied a heavenly pass could fight over the Fate Lotus Dao Altar. Those who didn't couldn't even enter a heavenly pass, let alone having a chance with the altar that was at the center of the nine passes.

"How do you intend to do this?" asked Daoist Shanfeng.

Xing Jianxia looked over to Lin Xun. "Young Friend Lin Xun is in dire need of battles where he can face off against worthy opponents in order to realize a breakthrough and step into the Immeasurable Realm. That's why I've set my sights on the Nine Great Heavenly Passes, as that place is no doubt the best to have such battles."

At this point, even the untalkative Xiao He couldn't help but speak up, “A realm breakthrough?”

This was the Sea of Fate! The Great Silence Unlife Calamity simply could not appear here, so how could one even think of taking their dao to the Immeasurable Realm? Daoist Shanfeng was just as puzzled.

Xing Jianxia laughed. ''I forgot to tell the two of you. Young Friend Lin Xun certified his dao at the river of time in the Fortune Dominion and stepped onto a supreme, absolutely unique path that transcended epochal changes. The Great Silence Unlife Calamity can no longer affect him."

Daoist Shanfeng gasped. “Even his Immeasurable Realm certification is going to be completely different from us old fellows?”

“Precisely.” Xing Jianxia nodded.

At this point, even Xiao He was so astonished that he revealed a look of disbelief. “So the lotus that the Lord of Fangchun Mountain spoke of back then...has really appeared?”

Obviously, he had also heard the rumor about the unique lotus.

“If Young Friend Lin Xun is able to reach the Immeasurable Realm...” Fu Nanli's eyes glowed in what appeared to be excitement. “What kind of terrifying battle prowess would he possess?”

Just think about it, Lin Xun, who was at the peak Creation Realm, was able to hold off three Greater Boundless Eternals all by himself! He had killed a menace like Ziche Wuji whose strength was only slightly inferior to Xinhu's, and killed Canglong Yue and Panwu Fusheng in one fell swoop! He had even blocked the strike that Xinhu had poured his entire power into.

Under these circumstances, if Lin Xun rose to the next realm and attained the Immeasurable level, how incredible would his battle power transform into? At that time, which of those old monsters in Fate Lotus World would be his match?

The most terrifying part was that he possessed five dao bodies, meaning he alone would measure up to six preeminent Greater Boundless existences!

This was precisely what made Fu Nanli excited, and it was also now that he realized Xing Jianxia's intention. It was impossible to go against the enemy camps with their party's current strength, but that would change once Lin Xun reached the Immeasurable Realm!

"Don't get ahead of yourself, Old Fu. It's our immediate priority to ensure that Young Friend Lin Xun succeeds with this certification. This also means we must keep him safe while we head to the Nine Great Heavenly Passes," Xing Jianxia calmly reminded.

Fu Nanli became serious and nodded.

"Seniors, since we're going to be the challengers, why don't we pick a heavenly pass that is occupied by our enemies?" Lin Xun suddenly spoke up. "That way, we get to eliminate some opponents while we're at it."

"Are you...planning to initiate a 'life or death' duel?" Xing Jianxia, Fu Nanli, and the rest were shocked by Lin Xun's idea.

"I promise I won't be reckless. I'll act according to the situation and will not risk my life against characters that are impossible to defeat." Lin Xun smiled.

The others let out a sigh of relief upon hearing his guarantee.

"You said so before yourself, that as long as we live, we have plenty of opportunities to take revenge and compete for the fortune, so you mustn't mess around with your life, okay?" Xing Jianxia earnestly said out of care and concern from the bottom of his heart.

Lin Xun could naturally feel it, and his heart warmed as he replied, "Yes, please don't worry."

Suddenly, the sound of air ripping came from the distance. Everyone looked over and spotted Gu Yuexian, Shun Huaijia, and Xue Ye coming together.

Seeing that the three of them were safe and sound, Xing Jianxia finally relaxed and leapt to his feet. “Everyone’s here, we can set off!”

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The Nine Great Heavenly Passes had their own set of names. They were: One Origin, Two Polarities, Three Talents, Four Symbols, Five Elements, Six Harmonies, Seven Stars, Eight Trigrams, and Nine Palaces.

The place where each of them stood was a competition zone for powerful fighters.

Four Symbols Heavenly Pass...

This heavenly pass resembled a gigantic castle built on a hillside. It was ten thousand feet tall and made entirely of cemented black divine steel, which gave it an impregnable and lofty vibe.

A shining curtain of obscure law power stretched across heaven and earth, enveloping Four Symbols Heavenly Pass. This was a barrier formed by the law power of Fate Lotus World, running through all Nine Great Heavenly Passes and protecting the Fate Lotus Dao Altar at the very center.

The nine passes were the portals to pass through this barrier, meaning to seize the Fate Lotus Dao Altar, one must first seize one of the heavenly passes.

Today was the first day of Fate Lotus World’s latest opening. A total of two hundred and eighty-one cultivators had entered this time.

At this moment, when Lin Xun’s party caught the sight of Four Symbols Heavenly Pass from afar, they saw quite a number of figures had already gathered around it. There were around twenty to thirty.

Almost all of them traveled in groups of as few as three to five and as many as eight to nine. There were men and women, young and old looking, but all had a terrifyingly monstrous air around them.

The majority were Greater Boundless Eternals, and the rest were Lesser Boundless Eternals.

Such a scene made even Lin Xun a little emotional. In the outside world, Immeasurable Eternals were mysterious existences sighted once in a blue moon, but in this Fate Lotus World, virtually everyone was one!

Then again, this came as no surprise. These powerhouses came from different epochs, and while they seemed to be numerous here, there were only a handful from each epoch.

The arrival of Lin Xun's group sparked a commotion in the area before Four Symbols Heavenly Pass, with many people revealing looks of surprise.

“It's Daoist Shanfeng and Xiao He from the Martial Dao Epoch... I didn't think they'd still dare to come. Are they not scared to be targeted by Ying Tiansheng and the others?” someone whispered.

“Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli are here as well. But in the previous four Great Dao Fate Lotus competitions, the representatives of Spirit Martial World were the party of Xinhu and Leisong. Has there been some kind of change?” another wondered with a strange look in their eyes.

These old monsters had lived for countless years, so they had keenly deduced many things just from the appearance of Xing Jianxia's group.

“Huh, they actually have a young man at the Creation Realm with them!”

Upon noticing the aura around Lin Xun, many appeared shocked.

In the outside world, Creation Eternals were already considered supreme giants that the living beings of an epoch looked up to. However, in Fate Lotus World, even Lesser Boundless Eternals looked inadequate, let alone Creation ones.

Under such a circumstance, it was hard not to attract attention when a Creation Eternal like Lin Xun appeared. It was like seeing an ant intruding into a world of divine dragons, so the surprise could be imagined.

However, they quickly ignored Lin Xun. It was the same treatment he had received when he first entered Fate Lotus World. No one put him in their eyes, and the utter lack of acknowledgement was the highest form of contempt.

“Fellow Daoist Shanfeng, please leave with haste. Four Symbols Heavenly Pass has been occupied by Ying Tiansheng’s camp. If they know you're here, they will practically fly out to deal with you.”

Before the group even got close to the heavenly pass, an old man wearing a silver-colored robe spoke up to warn them. The gazes of the cultivators around them also became meaningful.

The grudge between Ying Tiansheng’s party and Daoist Shanfeng's party had long been well-known in Fate Lotus World. Yet, the latter took the initiative to appear here. How could this not feed people's imagination?

“Thanks for your reminder, but we came here this time specifically for those old bastards,” Daoist Shanfeng flatly said.

The single sentence triggered an outcry and got the old monsters looking at one another. What is going on? Is Daoist Shanfeng and his party planning to risk everything to fight Ying Tiansheng's group?

“You’re courting death!”

From the lofty Four Symbols Heavenly Pass, a group of figures suddenly appeared, each of them emanating a splendorous aura and terrifying might. The one who had just spoken was none other than Demon Chu Bugu.

He had his arms crossed before his chest and a cold, teasing look as he gazed at Lin Xun's party across the distance. “Just you old fogeys and a puny Creation Eternal... Tired of living, aren't you?!”

The crowd around Demon Chu burst out laughing, their eyes either cold, disdainful, haunted with killing intent, or unimpressed...

"Get lost before we get angry! Otherwise, we will execute you now!" bellowed a rugged, dark-skinned man in a golden robe whose pupils were the color of blood. His voice rumbled like thunder through the sky.

This was more than just unceremonious; it was a complete attempt at humiliating Lin Xun's party.

A fair-skinned, youthful man clad in hemp clothes leisurely said, “Those old bastards can't possibly think we're too busy guarding Four Symbols Heavenly Pass to get out there and kill them, can they?”

“How about this? I'll take a few fellow cultivators and eliminate them, and let it be a warning to the rest. That way, no one else will dare come and challenge us for the Four Symbols Heavenly Pass in the days ahead.”

His suggestion caused the faces of the old monsters scattered around the area to drop in an ugly way. It appeared to be directed at Daoist Shanfeng and his group, but how could everyone not hear the warning and threat aimed at them?

Chapter 3103 Life or Death Duel

These old monsters had gathered here naturally to find the opportunity to snatch Four Symbols Heavenly Pass. Clearly, though, Ying Tiansheng’s group was too strong, so no one had dared to lightly make a move so far.

At this moment, they could only endure the hemp-clothed man’s threatening words no matter how much it irritated them. However, Daoist Shanfeng and company refused to tolerate it.

“Gu Caozhi, how about you cut the f*cking bullshit and actually carry out what you said!” shouted Daoist Shanfeng. “And you, Ning Buqu, you wouldn't be here barking if it wasn't for Ying Tiansheng granting you protection, because I would have wrung your neck out long ago!”

That youthful looking man in hemp clothes was Gu Caozhi. The rugged, dark-skinned man in the golden robe who had yelled at Lin Xun's party to get lost was Ning Buqu. Upon being chastised by Daoist Shanfeng in public, both of their faces sank and their eyes billowed with murderous intent.

"Your old buddy Baize and his friend barely escaped from us with their lives back then, but do you really think you can manage the same? I shall behead you here!" Gu Caozhi said and was about to charge out of Four Symbols Heavenly Pass, but someone stopped him.

“What's the use of getting heated with these losers?” The speaker was an old man standing at the center of the group, who looked otherworldly with a kind face and a wide-sleeved robe fastened by a wide belt. Holding a horsetail whisk, he resembled an immortal above the heavens.

Despite his amiable appearance, everyone around him including Gu Caozhi and Ning Buqu quieted down when he spoke. Meanwhile, the old monsters outside Four Symbols Heavenly Pass tensed up, for the otherworldly elder was Ying Tiansheng!

He was a supreme legend from the Demonic Epoch, a living terror who had crossed seven Great Silence Unlife Calamities. As an existence renowned throughout the various epochal worlds beneath the Sea of Fate, he made even the most powerful experts apprehensive.

Just how strong was Ying Tiansheng?

Lin Xun had once asked Xing Jianxia this question, and the latter's reply was: “In a one-on-one fight, those of Fu Nanli's level might be able to resist him for a moment or two before an inevitable defeat.”

It must be noted that Xing Jianxia was already considered a giant in the Greater Boundless Realm, standing equal to old relics like Xinhu and Leisong. Yet, he implied he would definitely lose in a fight with Ying Tiansheng!

One could imagine how terrifying Ying Tiansheng's dao attainments were.

“Heh, screaming for half a day but you never actually have the guts to come out for a fight. Aren't you embarrassed?” Daoist Shanfeng sneered, his voice echoing around the region.

Gu Caozhi's and Ning Buqu's faces grew even more unsightly and dark.

“Old man Shanfeng, since you are so capable, do you dare to have a life or death duel with us?” Gu Caozhi shouted with a thick killing intent in his voice, “I promise to give you a very ugly death!”

However, before Shanfeng could reply, Lin Xun suddenly said, “Senior, allow me to be the challenger.”

His single sentence sent the whole field into dead silence. The old monsters around were visibly shocked. What had they just heard? A young man at the Creation Realm had boldly and loudly declared to have a life or death duel with Gu Caozhi?!

Four Symbols Heavenly Pass also grew restless as its occupiers exchanged odd expressions, almost unable to believe their ears.

Even Ying Tiansheng, an overlord of the Greater Boundless Realm, was slightly stunned and then couldn't help sneering. “During my long years in this Sea of Fate, I have never seen such an ignorant yet arrogant young man before today.”

His crowd burst into laughter. Inside, they also lamented nonstop. It wasn't hard to encounter fearless characters like this outside, but here in the Sea of Fate where all were old fellows that had lived several epochs and experienced all the ups and downs life had to offer, which one of them still dared to utter such...stupidly ignorant words?

At this moment, even Daoist Shanfeng felt caught off guard. He didn't want Lin Xun to go against Gu Caozhi because it was too dangerous!

Gu Caozhi was a menace who had overcome five Great Silence Unlife Calamities. Coming from the Demonic Epoch, his heart was cold as steel and his temperament was violent, enabling him to kill without scruples all his life.

Regarding combat power, Daoist Shanfeng judged himself to be on the same level as Gu Caozhi, and that perhaps only those like Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli could defeat the other party.

“Young Friend, don't be rash,” Daoist Shanfeng nervously advised.

Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli also turned to Lin Xun and shook their heads slightly, wordlessly telling him not to be in a rush. Gu Caozhi...was not an easy opponent! Moreover, it was going to be a life or death duel. They didn't want to risk Lin Xun's life.

Their reactions were observed by the crowd around, who all couldn't help but shake their heads. Apparently, they had determined that Lin Xun had spoken out of turn because he was blissfully ignorant.

In this case, it would be Daoist Shanfeng, Xing Jianxia, and the seniors who would lose face. After all, a junior couldn't be taken seriously. He only made a fool of himself by clamoring and bouncing around like this.

“Don't worry, Seniors, this is a rare opportunity to eat away at the enemy's strength. I see him as nothing more than a whetstone for my edge,” Lin Xun said indifferently and walked straight ahead.

Daoist Shanfeng, Xiao He, and the others wanted to dissuade him, but Xing Jianxia stopped them and transmitted, “Let him go. Gu Caozhi’s death will certainly help us vent some of this unpleasant feeling.”

Only he and Fu Nanli knew best of how incredible Lin Xun's battle strength was!

“He’s...actually really stepping up to receive death?”

The vicinity flew into a commotion as the old monsters stared wide-eyed.

“Xing Jianxia, why aren't you stopping him?” One of them frowned and looked at them at Xing Jianxia in confusion.

“The youngster wants to hone his dao, let him be,” replied Xing Jianxia calmly.

“You're letting him go to his death!” a white-haired old woman blurted out in anger. “A Creation Eternal is still a rare and exalted figure in the outside world. He is destined to join our ranks, but only if he lives to certify immeasurability! How can you just...send him to his death?”

The corner of Xing Jianxia's lips twitched and he smiled wryly. What could he even say?

Meanwhile, Ying Tiansheng's group at the high ground of Four Symbols Heavenly Pass all had strange looks on their faces. They had seen fearless ants, but this one took the cake!

Knowing the result of an action was certain death and insisting on doing it anyway... It wasn't daring, it was plain stupid!

In this strange atmosphere, Lin Xun stopped ten thousand feet away from the gate of Four Symbols Heavenly Pass and stood there nonchalantly.

On both sides of the majestic gate, there were two nine-foot-tall stone steles. In the most primitive dao script, the one on the left was engraved ‘life or death,’ and the one on the right with ‘victory or defeat.’

The auras around the steles were extremely occult, shrouded in the law power of fate. The words on them were as if naturally formed, as if they were a texture of the steles as there wasn't a hint of chiseling.

Looking at these two stone steles, a thought couldn't help but sprang to Lin Xun's mind. This was the Fate Lotus World transformed from a Great Dao Fate Lotus, and the Great Dao Fate Lotus was born in the Sea of Fate.

However, the Nine Great Heavenly Passes and their stone steles, as well as the Fate Lotus Dao Altar were clearly not naturally formed. Then, whose handiwork were these?

Lin Xun didn't know. He had once asked elders like Xing Jianxia about this, and none of them had been able to provide him a clear answer either. All they knew was that since many epochal civilizations ago, every Great Dao Fate Lotus born in the Sea of Fate already possessed these grand spectacles.

Over the countless years, many predecessors with heavenly skills and boundless intellect had investigated and speculated, only to come up empty-handed! To this day, the matter concerning the Fate Lotus Dao Altar, the Nine Great Heavenly Passes, and the Great Dao Ring Monuments remained a mystery that the long ages had never been able to solve.

Lin Xun collected his thoughts, placed his hands on his back, and looked at Gu Caozhi on Four Symbols Heavenly Pass.

“Gu Caozhi, do you dare fight me in a life or death duel?”

The moment these words came out, the atmosphere hit a bizarre degree of quiet. The cultivators present wore different expressions. Other than Xing Jianxia's group, almost everyone thought that Lin Xun was playing with his life and was so stupid to the point of ignorant and fearless.

Gu Caozhi's face was unsightly to look at. He had challenged Daoist Shanfeng, not this fragile little Creation Eternal. If he won, it wouldn't be an honorable victory to the ears of the world. He looked at his companions.

“Old Gu, no one will fight on your behalf. Go on, hurry up and deal with this kid. Leaving him there screaming like this, and people will think that we're scared of a Creation Eternal,” Ning Buqu said smilingly with a playful look written all over his eyes.

Right at this moment, Lin Xun spoke once again, “Ning Buqu, do you dare agree to a life or death duel with me after Gu Caozhi dies?”

As his voice circulated through the whole field, all eyes went blank and all jaws dropped.

Does this kid mean Gu Caozhi is no match for him, so he appoints Ning Buqu to be next?

The smile on Ning Buqu's face instantly solidified and contorted. “Since you've shown your courage, little brat, I don't mind personally going on stage to kill you!”

Gu Caozhi's face, on the other hand, had gotten as dark as the bottom of a kettle. He took Lin Xun's words as a provocation to his dignity, and it set his murderous intent on fire. Ning Buqu's response added insult to injury and pushed him to the verge of exploding with fury.

Seeing the twisted look on Gu Caozhi's face, Ning Buqu hurriedly explained, “Old Gu, don't misunderstand, I just...”

“No need to explain!” Gu Caozhi's murderous aura boiled, his face icy. “I shall skin this little plaything, rip out his tendons, and grind his bones to dust. Only that can quell the rage in my heart!”

Saying that, he then turned to Lin Xun and roared, “Come and fight!”

His voice shook the ten directions and shattered the clouds. For a Greater Boundless Eternal like him to be so enraged, one could imagine how much resentment and hatred Lin Xun was inciting.

“It's long overdue.”

Just as everyone was sweating for Lin Xun, the man himself suddenly laughed loudly and waved his sleeve. A divine light swept out.

Kaboom!

On the left side of the gate of Four Symbols Heavenly Pass, the stele engraved with ‘life or death’ suddenly rumbled.

At that instant, rays of light intertwined into a storm, and under the intent gazes of the crowd, an ancient and mysterious battlefield materialized in the void before the gate of Four Symbols Heavenly Pass with another resounding boom.

The battlefield covered an extremely large area, spanning across heaven and earth. The moment it appeared, a heart-stopping aura of blood and death rapidly spread in the air. The crowd of Greater Boundless Eternals present collectively felt a chill seeping into their fibers. Goosebumps sprouted all over their skin, and their expressions all changed.

Chapter 3104 Stirring Hearts

The battlefield of life and death! In there, a fight shall not end until one side was dead!

At this moment, the entire region was so quiet one could hear a pin drop. Everyone realized that the young man at the Creation Realm...was serious about his death wish...

Even the collected Ying Tiansheng frowned. Was there really a Creation Eternal in this world who was tired of living? Someone who was able to get to this realm should not be so stupid, right?

“Old Gu, be careful.” Ying Tiansheng had to give out this advice.

“Uh...” Gu Caozhi was stunned. Does Old Demon Ying think the puny Creation brat is dangerous? What a joke!

He was about to say something back when a strange wave of law power surged out and enveloped him. The next second, he appeared on the battlefield of life and death. At the same time, Lin Xun also appeared in it, facing off with Gu Caozhi from a distance.

Swish!

All gazes were directed towards the two duelists. As soon as they were entered into the life or death battlefield, they had to settle the fight with the death of one! During this period, no one else could intervene in any way. Whether one would live or die depended entirely on who had superior battle prowess between the two.

“Alas, this old woman has gone through many Fate Lotus Worlds and their battles throughout the epochs, but never have I witnessed a life or death duel until today. How can a Creation Eternal...resign to his depressing thoughts and deliver himself to the mouth of death?” The old white-haired woman from earlier sighed as she just couldn't figure it out.

The other old monsters were unable to make sense of it either, as seen from their varied expressions.

“Old Xing, is your Young Friend Lin Xun actually any good?” Daoist Shanfeng couldn't help but express his concern through transmission.

“Good or not, he's already on the battlefield of life or death, so just let time answer you,” replied Xing Jianxia calmly.

“Well, I'm not as open-minded as you are,” Daoist Shanfeng snapped.

Fu Nanli transmitted to the whole group, “Be prepared. We mustn't let the others take advantage of the opening to harm Young Friend Lin Xun when this duel is over.”

“Old Fu, you are that confident that our young friend can win?” Daoist Shanfeng and Xiao He were moved.

“Of course.” Fu Nanli replied without thinking.

Right at this moment, an obscure explosion rang out in the battlefield of life or death, followed by the dissipation of the law power enveloping Lin Xun and Gu Caozhi.

Both regained their freedom to move, and Gu Caozhi couldn't wait to strike at the first opportunity. “Little brat, come take your death!”

His shout thundered through the nine layers of clouds. When this rugged, dark-skinned man attacked, his mountain-like figure erupted with an ocean of blinding dao light, blazing golden like rushing molten lava.

The moment the energy belonging to the Immeasurable Realm spread, many old relics outside the battlefield felt their hearts tremble.

Gu Caozhi, an old monster who had crossed five Great Silence Unlife Calamities, originated from the Demonic Epoch. Having a violent temperament and reaping lives without mercy, he was the definition of ‘devil’ in its truest sense.

He started off the duel by sending a slap through the air at Lin Xun.

Boom!

A golden hand that looked like it was made of boiling lava swept across the sky. In that instant, it was like a hundred thousand volcanoes rising up, smashing at Lin Xun under the control of the golden hand.

At the sight of the ferocious flames and vicious might, the spectators found it hard to watch on. They could already picture Lin Xun being incinerated to ashes, for in the face of such power, even Lesser Boundless Eternals wouldn't be able to survive, let alone a Creation one!

It was also in this split second that the hearts of Daoist Shanfeng and Xiao He were tightly gripped by tension. Meanwhile, on Four Symbols Heavenly Pass, Ying Tiansheng, Demon Chu, Ning Buqu, and the others all laughed coldly.

Under all those gazes, Lin Xun actually shook his head slightly in what seemed to be disappointment.

Boom!

He also slapped out with his palm. The profound principles of Nirvana steamed and condensed into a palm seal that rose up in the sky.

KABOOM!

The two qi palms fiercely clashed. The next instant, a sky of exploding lava sparks filled everyone's vision, and rumbling explosions filled their ears without end. The crowd was dumbfounded. What they had expected did not play out. Instead, the horrendous power of Gu Caozhi's qi palm was easily dissolved by Lin Xun!

“Huh?!” The old white-haired woman who had been sighing was stunned and revealed a look of disbelief.

“How...” The other old monsters also stared blankly, eyes and jaws agape.

“He parried it! Young Friend Lin Xun's strength really can't be measured by common sense!” The previously incredibly nervous Daoist Shanfeng was excited, his eyes glowing.

Xiao He also let out a long sigh of relief. The only calm ones were Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli. If one had witnessed the fierce battle between Lin Xun and Xinhu's group like them, one would know that the current scene...was nothing out of the ordinary.

As for the old monsters at Four Symbols Heavenly Pass, their smiles had frozen on their faces and their eyes glinted with a scary luster.

This man... What heaven-defying battle prowess!

They had all thought that Lin Xun was going to die for being an ignorant and fearless fool, but now...this perception had suffered a world-changing impact.

“If this is all you've got, then you'll die within a few moments,” commented Lin Xun blandly.

He stood there, handsome and elegant. If he had said this before the battle, he would have been laughed at and scorned. Now, however, the way people viewed him had changed subtly but surely. Many even revealed a hint of curiosity and anticipation.

If this kid is not overconfident, then he definitely has something to rely on...

Many variables had been added to the duel, and variables were what made it appealing.

“I have lost count of how many epochs I've traveled and how many Creation Eternals I've killed. There was no lack of some heaven-defying freaks among them, but none have been able to survive under my palm!” Gu Caozhi's gaze was intimidating as he suddenly moved forward in long strides.

The power Lin Xun had displayed got him serious. He no longer dared to look down on him as he didn't want to end up getting capsized in a puddle, even if such a thing had almost no possibility of happening.

But what if, just what if?

As an old relic who had reigned over many epochs, Gu Caozhi might appear tyrannical with a short fuse, but in reality, he was far more cautious and calm than he let on. Since the first strike told him that things weren't what he had expected, he decided to go all out and make the win as quick as possible.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

As Gu Caozhi charged forward, each step was like a wild thunderclap, and the terrifying energy of principle power spread out from his magnificent frame. From afar, it was like a flame was tearing through the river of ages, effusing infinite light.

“Cut!”

A burning crimson sword chopped out, setting off a dazzling haze of fire that drowned the sky. Anyone could tell that Gu Caozhi had poured his full strength into it. This kind of might could easily kill an ordinary Lesser Boundless Eternal!

At this moment, a hint of battle spirit was finally ignited in Lin Xun's eyes.

“Rise!”

He called upon the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, and his qi roared into motion around him. Instead of retreating, he rushed forward to meet the opponent's attack.

Clang!

The crimson sword slashed down and hit the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, rattling the latter into a violent buzzing. Following that, a terrifying torrent of fire erupted from the sword, feral and overbearing with a shocking destructive aura.

RUMBLE!

The rampaging fire shook Lin Xun back. Before he could stabilize himself, Gu Caozhi once again charged over.

His aura was overbearing and violent, and his burning dao sword chopped out thousands of times in a flash. In the overlapping afterimages of the sword, divine flames swept everywhere like a flood that had gone unchecked, filling the battlefield of life and death with a petrifying aura of destruction.

The faces of everyone present changed. Gu Caozhi's might was too strong. He could burn the heavens with a raise of his hand, so the power was only much more horrid when he attacked at full might. The crowd put themselves in Lin Xun's shoes and concluded that they would have to fight back this attack with everything they had.

Daoist Shanfeng and Xiao He were nervous again.

“Hehe, this brat is finally getting it.” Someone at Four Symbols Heavenly Pass chuckled softly.

“You think this is funny?” Ying Tiansheng was indifferent, but a cold gleam flashed in his eyes. “A Creation Eternal has forced Gu Caozhi to use his full strength. Do any of you know of such a heaven-defying Creation Eternal in all epochal civilizations?”

Everyone fell silent, their hearts tumbling. Yes, who of them had seen one before? The answer was none!

The one who had just chuckled in delight froze, slightly mortified.

“Besides, Gu Caozhi is going at maximum capacity, but take a look, has he been able to finish that young man?” Ying Tiansheng stared fixedly at the battlefield of life or death.

The others looked over, and they could tell it was just as he had said. Despite being in a perilous situation, being constantly repelled and looking like he would be destroyed at any moment, Lin Xun had somehow narrowly defused every fatal move coming at him!

This caused their expressions to become suspicious and uncertain as well. How could this be the kind of battle power a Creation Eternal could possess?

“I wouldn't be surprised if a Lesser Boundless Eternal could put up a fight with a Greater Boundless Eternal, but when it's a Creation Eternal doing it, don't you find it...scary?”

Ying Tiansheng's voice was low, the burning light in his eyes was horrifying. “We...underestimated him. Not because we are inexperienced, but because a ‘monster’ like him has been impossible to be found in all epochal civilizations. That's why we dismissed his presence and allowed it to catch us completely off guard.”

At this point, how could these old monsters not understand that the young man they had taken for an idiot was in fact a heaven-defying monster like no other in the universe?

“Fortunately, no matter how heaven-defying he is, Gu Caozhi currently has him dominated. Unless he has a trump card he hasn't used, he will lose, without a doubt.” Ying Tiansheng actually said this with a hint of pity. “For a character of such caliber to fall here, it is truly regretful. He...should have a much brighter future...”

Someone laughed. “If we let him live, we will have to sleep with one eye open, because he will very likely enter the Immeasurable Realm during the next epoch. If he is allowed to do that and return to the Sea of Fate afterward, I'm afraid no one can be his opponent.”

The crowd also laughed, but that laughter was laced with frost. In this Sea of Fate, there was never a chance for a Creation Eternal to break into the Immeasurable Realm anyway. Moreover, he was already bound to die in this duel, so what need was there to discuss his future?

At the same time, the clashes in the battlefield of life or death grew increasingly intense. Dao light splashed and exploded incessantly, reflecting all sorts of destructive phenomena. The spectators in the vicinity of Four Symbols Heavenly Pass had also noticed the anomaly, and their expressions shifted again and again.

“This man...has actually been holding up under Gu Caozhi’s all-out attacks until now?”

“Although he was being suppressed to an extent, his combat strength...is without equal in all epochs, as far as I know...”

These spectators, too, were shaken by the power Lin Xun displayed, and all kinds of ideas surfaced in their minds.

The old white-haired woman was already furious beyond measure, pointing at Xing Jianxia and cursing loudly, “Xing Jianxia, you just let a unique, unparalleled Creation Eternal—one so young at that—walk straight into his demise! You're simply muddle-headed!!!”

Chapter 3105 Damn You

“Xing Jianxia, he's a once-in-a-million-year cultivation seedling, and you're ruining it!”

Immediately following the old white-haired woman, many people began to bash Xing Jianxia.

“Think about it. When the next epoch arrives, considering his potential, he can definitely enter the Immeasurable Realm after enduring the Great Silence Unlife Calamity. Once he comes back to the Sea of Fate after that, who will be able to compete with him?”

“Alas, to think that you, Xing Jianxia, would one day act like a mouse who can see only an inch ahead.”

.....

These old monsters were acquainted with Xing Jianxia but didn't have much of a friendship with him and could even be considered rivals.

Yet, all of them were outraged for Lin Xun who was a member of his party, so one could see just how stunning Lin Xun's performance was. This was precisely why they were so confused and deplored the fact that Xing Jianxia had arranged for him to fight.

The lambasted Xing Jianxia didn't know whether to laugh or to cry. Oh well, guess I have no choice but to shoulder the blame for now.

He then looked at Lin Xun and he secretly said in his heart, Lin Xun, ah Lin Xun, you absolutely must not lose! Otherwise, when word of this matter spreads, I will surely become an unforgivable sinner in everybody's eyes...

Fu Nanli, on the other hand, burst out laughing. This was too interesting. Even he hadn't expected that these old fellows would be indignant for Lin Xun.

However, did Lin Xun need people to feel sorry for him? He certainly didn't! That was why the whole thing was so interesting to watch.

“And you have the audacity to laugh! If anything happens to the young man today, then Fu Nanli, you are also to blame!”

The old white-haired woman's eyes looked ready to spit fire. Despite the distance between them, her spittle almost hit Fu Nanli's face. The latter was embarrassed and hastily retracted his smile.

This old white-haired woman was known as Madame Crane, and she had a hot temper but was very well-liked. Coming from the Soul Epoch, she was a Greater Boundless Eternal with fierce combat strength.

Fu Nanli didn't want to annoy such a menace for no reason. Ultimately, though, he was unable to get angry because Madame Crane was fighting for Lin Xun's sake.

“Old Xing, it's looking more and more dangerous by the second for the kid. You didn't lie to me, right?”

Daoist Shanfeng was immensely anxious. His eyes had been glued to the battlefield of life or death, and when he saw that Lin Xun's situation kept getting worse, he hated that he couldn't just rush over to help.

Xing Jianxia had no choice but to patiently explain, “Calm down, this is just him trying to sharpen his skills. If he went all out from the start, old bastard Gu Caozhi wouldn't have been able to bear it.”

“For real?” Daoist Shanfeng was skeptical.

“Yes, as real as it gets!”

Xing Jianxia made his declaration with a nervous heart. Lin Xun, I know you want to hone your strength, but you can't just be so passive all the time, alright? If this goes on, you'll be perfectly fine while I'll be drowned to death in these old fellows’ spit!

Right at this moment, a cry rang out from the crowd. In the battlefield of life or death, Lin Xun, who had been at a disadvantage, suddenly flickered and deployed a dao body to block a fatal strike from Gu Caozhi!

“A dao clone that is not weaker than the original form!!!” Madame Crane's eyes lit up. “Interesting, this young man is too interesting.”

The old monsters around were also visibly amazed. With their experience, how could they not see that Lin Xun's clone had the same cultivation level as him? This surprise really gave them a deep impact.

“See that? He clearly came well prepared!” At Four Symbols Heavenly Pass, Ying Tiansheng coldly said, “Which shouldn't be surprising at all. Who in Fate Lotus World doesn't have some cards up their sleeves?”

Sure enough, in the battlefield of life or death, Gu Caozhi let out a cold laugh, “I had expected this much, but unfortunately, your trump card is useless against me!”

Boom!

His sleeves fluttered as he spoke, and with a clang, eighteen scarlet dao swords swept out. They formed a sword formation and swooped down towards Lin Xun. The might of the sword formation was so overwhelming that it triggered cries of alarm all around the field. Many old monsters felt their scalps tingle.

Scarlet Sky Demon Sword Formation! This was Gu Caozhi's killer weapon, renowned as the most ferocious sword formation in the Demonic Epoch.

“Really? It's a pity.” Lin Xun sighed.

When the opponent finally resorted to external treasures during a fierce confrontation, it signified they had shown the limit of their combat power. At this point, the duel was no longer beneficial to Lin Xun.

Therefore, it was time to end it!

“Pity?” Before Gu Caozhi could contemplate what this meant, another Lin Xun clone appeared in his field of vision.

Then, with a loud noise, Lin Xun and his two dao bodies easily repelled his Scarlet Sky Demon Sword Formation. The set of eighteen swords buzzed as it was ruthlessly sent flying, while Lin Xun and his two dao bodies had bolted straight towards Gu Caozhi.

Rumble!

Caught off guard, Gu Caozhi instantly fell into a siege and then was submerged in the bombardment that ensued. The situation had reversed!

“This kid concealed himself too well!”

“Drats! So I felt bad and worried about him for nothing.”

“It's truly...unexpected...”

Various clamors resounded in the audience. These veterans, despite being used to seeing all sorts of fights, were all astonished by the cards that Lin Xun had revealed. The unexpected was often the best surprise, and Lin Xun had staged a 180 that they had never imagined!

“Old Xing, is this Young Friend Lin Xun's killer move? Real formidable if you ask me. Who could have thought he had such powerful clones? Gu Caozhi is done for!”

Daoist Shanfeng was so excited that he almost screeched. He looked nothing like an old monster who had lived for many epochs at this moment.

However, Xing Jianxia understood Daoist Shanfeng's current feeling all too well. During the operation to take down Xinhu's group in Spirit Martial World, he had also felt this kind of uncontrollable excitement. Lin Xun had brought them too many surprises!

Meanwhile, the taciturn Xiao He exhaled a long sigh of relief and became relaxed like a big stone had been removed from his heart.

“Damn it!”

“How could this brat have such strong dao clones? Why have I never heard of such an amazing art before?”

“Gu Caozhi is in danger...”

At Four Symbols Heavenly Pass, Ying Tiansheng, Chu Bugu, and Ning Buqu paled in unison. Gu Caozhi also had a trump card, but it was the Scarlet Sky Demon Sword Formation which had proved unable to pose a threat to his opponent!

This shocked and angered them. Thinking of the way they had subconsciously regarded this young man as an idiot with a death wish, their faces burned like they had been slapped hard on the cheeks.

“Do not panic. If this is all he's got, then he won't be able to kill Gu Caozhi easily. Besides, Gu Caozhi may just be able to turn the tables with his experiences and skills,” said Ying Tiansheng with authority.

Sure enough, Gu Caozhi appeared to be in a sorry state, but he made his moves in a measured manner. Everyone could see that he wouldn't go down anytime soon.

“Small thing, I admit that I underestimated you, but you'd be delusional if you think you can win with just this!” shouted Gu Caozhi coldly.

He was dark-skinned, but his face was currently livid. The creases between his brows were hideous and savage. As a Greater Boundless Eternal who had been tempered by life and death situations his entire life, this was not the first time he had fallen into this kind of predicament. Moreover, he was very confident that he could turn it to his favor!

However, Lin Xun gave him a faint smile. “Delusional? Then I will just send you on your way now.”

Boom!

In this instant, Lin Xun and his two dao bodies went all out. Their energy erupted like never before and put such a heavy pressure on Gu Caozhi that the latter almost coughed up blood. However, Gu Caozhi managed to fend himself in the end and snorted. “Send me on my way? Looks like you failed.”

Right at this juncture, another clone suddenly materialized next to Lin Xun and deployed a killing blow at an incredible speed.

“Damn you!”

Gu Caozhi had already been suppressed by Lin Xun and the two first dao bodies to the point that he could barely see clearly. When the third clone swept out, it completely caught him off guard...and was also impossible to block.

“Break!”

Almost scared out of his mind, Gu Caozhi bellowed and took on a desperate stance. The entirety of his Greater Boundless cultivation base was ignited like fuel.

KABOOM!

In the earth-shattering explosion, Gu Caozhi's desperate strike was destroyed with absolute force. The law power covering him shattered into a splash of countless needles of light. Immediately following, his

shell crumbled and blood splattered. His primordial spirit didn't manage to escape as it exploded into smithereens along with the body.

Rumble!

The horrifying wave of destruction was still sweeping through the battlefield of life or death, but Greater Boundless Eternal Gu Caozhi had already been blasted apart on the spot.

The region lurched into silence. Madame Crane and the other spectators stared blankly. The last event had happened as fast as lightning. They had been so overwhelmed that they hadn't been able to timely process the fact Lin Xun had more than more than just two clones...

As a result, the gory death of Gu Caozhi had been an abrupt hit to their brains, sending them straight into a stupor.

It was hard to describe Daoist Shanfeng's feeling at the moment. He was so stumped that his cheeks went red, and it took him a long time to squeeze out a single word, “Fierce!”

Xiao He, on the other hand, was in a trance. A Creation Eternal...can actually really kill a Greater Boundless Eternal!

Xing Jianxia laughed gleefully. Finally, he could stop taking the blame for Lin Xun. When he looked around and saw all the old fellows forgetting themselves, he felt indescribably proud for some reason.

Now, you guys have finally seen how strong our young friend is, right?

Fu Nanli also laughed. Among those present, only he and Xing Jianxia were the most calm, because they knew Lin Xun had more than just three dao bodies...

“Damn it!”

At Four Symbols Heavenly Pass, the ever collected Ying Tiansheng lost his composure. His face darkened, his eyes filled with unconcealable shock and anger.

The other old monsters around him weren't any better, each wearing an unsightly expression. Gu Caozhi had actually been killed just like that!

How he had died had utterly stunned them. They were still having trouble accepting it. Who would dare to believe that a young Creation Eternal could kill a Greater Boundless existence like Gu Caozhi?

At this moment, Lin Xun, who stood in the battlefield of life or death, became the center of attention after successfully stirring the heart and mind of every old monster present.

Chapter 3106 A Homage to Show Appreciation

In combat, Gu Caozhi is around Ziche Wuji's level. I alone can't hold him back, but having the help of two dao bodies is enough to kill him. Still, his dying struggle can easily injure me...

Lin Xun analyzed the opponent in his mind. The reason why he had summoned the third dao body was to kill Gu Caozhi by surprise, thus avoiding the possibility of getting hurt.

Buzz!

A strange wave of law power spread. Immediately afterward, Lin Xun was teleported outside, while the battlefield of life or death dissipated into thin air.

The winner lived. The loser died! Such was the life or death duel.

“Young man, what is your name?”

Madame Crane voiced her question as soon as Lin Xun appeared before Four Symbols Heavenly Pass. On her face was sheer appreciation for his talent.

“Lin Xun, this is Madame Crane,” Xing Jianxia hurriedly introduced them.

“Greetings, Senior. I am Disciple Lin Xun of Fangchun Mountain.” Lin Xun cupped his fist toward her.

“So you are that Lin Xun!” Madame Crane was stunned. “But, they say you are only at the Law Transcendence Realm...”

The other old monsters present were just as nonplussed. Some years ago, even those from different epochs like them had heard of how a Fangchun Mountain disciple called Lin Xun had wreaked havoc in the Ninth Heaven Domain of the Eternal True Realm, and then had wrecked both the Zen Sect and the Shaman Sect.

This incident had caused such a huge commotion, not because of Lin Xun’s display of heaven-defying strength, but because of his identity. He was a disciple of Fangchun Mountain, and he was the sole lotus that its lord had been waiting forever for!

They all knew of the rumors about the sole lotus. However, no one had expected Lin Xun, who was said to be a Law Transcendence Eternal, to have already reached the peak of the Creation Realm. On top of that, he had just killed Gu Caozhi, a Greater Boundless Eternal!

“Could it be...the Lord of Fangchun Mountain was telling the truth?”

Madame Crane and the crowd went on an emotional roller coaster as they recalled past events.

“So you're that Lin Xun.”

At the same time, Ying Tiansheng's group at Four Symbols Heavenly Pass seemed to come to realization as well. One by one, they gazed at Lin Xun with undisguised killing intent.

“Prepare for battle,” Xing Jianxia quickly transmitted to Fu Nanli and the others. If Ying Tiansheng's party suddenly rushed out, Lin Xun would definitely be surrounded and fall into a treacherous situation.

However, an unperturbed Lin Xun tilted his head and looked at Ning Buqu. “You agreed to a life or death duel with me. Have you changed your mind?”

Silence reigned. Many people quietly gasped. Lin Xun wants to immediately engage in a life or death duel with Ning Buqu?

Looking at Ying Tiansheng and company, their expressions were constantly flicking back and forth now. Before this, who would have thought that Lin Xun would be a match for Gu Caozhi?

Ning Buqu's face was gloomy as he said, “Have I changed my mind? Don’t make me laugh! You think I'm scared of you?”

When it came to battle prowess, Ning Buqu was a notch above Gu Caozhi, but he himself knew it would cost him heavily to kill Gu Caozhi in a fight to the death.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun had destroyed Gu Caozhi without suffering any injuries. It made Ning Buqu tremble inside, and he didn't have much certainty of victory despite his tough front and tough talk.

“Since you're not scared, let's fight!” Lin Xun said, not hiding one bit of the cold intent to kill in his eyes, and as he did, he swung his hand. His power shot out and once again struck the Great Dao Ring Monument engraved with ‘life or death.’

“Another duel already?”

Madame Crane and the others were dizzy, feeling as though their world view had taken a sucker punch today. A young man at the Creation Realm had just killed Gu Caozhi, and now he wanted to kill Ning Buqu next! Who would dare to believe this if they weren't seeing it here?

However, they were a lot calmer compared to before. Having witnessed Lin Xun's heaven-defying combat strength in action, they had constructed a new perception of him and no longer thought he was being reckless.

“Isn’t Young Friend Lin Xun a little too fierce...” Daoist Shanfeng was in a daze. He suddenly thought back to how they had met. If Lin Xun had directly gotten physical with him at the time...what kind of consequences would he have faced?

“He just wants to help us kill some enemies while honing himself.” Xing Jianxia had a complicated look in his eyes, getting a little sentimental as he had seen through Lin Xun's intentions.

“No matter what, we mustn't let anything happen to Young Friend Lin Xun,” Fu Nanli declared in a deep voice.

Buzz~

Obscure fluctuations of law power surged forth, once again introducing the ring of life or death.

The atmosphere over Four Symbols Heavenly Pass was dull and oppressive. Its occupiers were all grim-faced, with killing auras steaming in their eyes. Gu Caozhi's death had already enraged and embarrassed them. Now that Lin Xun had initiated another challenge, it made sense that they took it as a provocation to their dignity.

Only Ning Buqu looked stiff. His heart was heavy, and he wished he could go back in time to smack himself in the mouth. Why did I have to agree to his challenge so rashly?

Of course he could have backed out, but to do that in front of so many eyes was the same as admitting to be inferior to a Creation Eternal! It would drag his reputation through the mud if not destroy it completely!

Just as Ning Buqu felt like an arrow on a fully drawn bowstring, boom!

The battlefield of life or death appeared in the air. Two figures were transported into it by the occult law power and stood facing each other from a distance.

One side was Lin Xun. The other was dressed in plain clothes and had a gentle and elegant appearance. He looked like a handsome, well-read scholar of outstanding temperament.

Yet, it was not Ning Buqu! Seeing the other party, Lin Xun was slightly taken aback, while Xing Jianxia and the others had collectively turned pale.

Even Ning Buqu froze for a good moment before his gaze went to Ying Tiansheng. He knew this was definitely the latter's handiwork.

Madame Crane criticized, “Ying Tiansheng, have you no shame, abusing your power as the master of Four Symbols Heavenly Pass to cheat?”

The old monsters in the surroundings also made their contempt obvious.

Maintaining his otherworldly bearing, Ying Tiansheng calmly responded, “As you said, Madame Crane, I am the master of Four Symbols Heavenly Pass. As such, it is in my power and my rights to appoint my fighters however I want. If you can't accept this, feel free to come and challenge us.”

No one could argue his point. This was indeed an advantage of occupying a heavenly pass.

Want to challenge them to a life or death duel? Sure. But the master of the heavenly pass would get to decide who to send in response!

“Young Friend Lin Xun, your opponent is Demon Lord Huyong. While he has only crossed five Great Silence Unlife Calamities like Gu Caozhi, his strength isn't inferior to that of Xinhu. Watch out for these...” Xing Jianxia then quickly transmitted the important details of the opponent.

Demon Lord Huyong, one of the leading Greater Boundless figures of the Demonic Epoch, wielded the law of time. His natural talent was called ‘History to Ashes.’ His weapon was a Wheel of Time, an unpredictable and unfathomable artifact.

In Ying Tiansheng's camp, Demon Lord Huyong was definitely the cream of the crop. He even had a notoriety in all the epochal worlds beneath the Sea of Fate. Knowing all this, Lin Xun decided to treat this duel with utmost seriousness. At the same time, a fighting spirit burned up in him.

An opponent no weaker than Xinhu! A world-class demon lord who also mastered the law of time! Such an opponent could only be encountered in Fate Lotus World.

“Little Friend, be careful.”

Madame Crane's expression was grave. Although she was indignant at Ying Tiansheng's despicable act, nothing could be done to change it now that the ship had sailed.

“A life or death duel with Demon Lord Huyong... This one is gonna be risky...”

The spectators found themselves sweating for Lin Xun. It wouldn't be this nerve-wracking if the opponent was Ning Buqu, but Demon Lord Huyong was a different story. His strength had long been made famous through many dao competitions across various epochs!

“Old Xing, what do we do...” Daoist Shanfeng was anxious again. Caring too much about something disrupted one's mental state, which was happening to him right now.

Xing Jianxia said, “Lin Xun had no problem blocking Xinhu's final desperate strike. If he puts everything he has into it, he has a good chance to kill this opponent.”

“Still, I'm worried. I can't help it...” Daoist Shanfeng let out a long sigh.

“Heh, the brat will surely die this time!”

Many old monsters at Four Symbols Heavenly Pass revealed bloodthirsty anticipation, itching for Demon Lord Huyong to take down Lin Xun and avenge Gu Caozhi.

In the battlefield of life or death...

“A long time ago, the Lord of Fangchun Mountain injured me in a dao competition and nearly caused my death. But it turned out to be a blessing in disguise, because that injury allowed me to tap into my hidden potential. I not only recovered to my peak but also advanced even further on my Immeasurable path.”

Demon Lord Huyong delivered his speech in a voice that resonated like the sound of a morning bell. Dressed in a scholar robe, he looked cultured and devoid of any aura that would make one think of a demon lord.

However, it was his speech that Lin Xun raised his brows at. This old thing...once fought my master?

He calmly smiled. “In that case, you have my master to thank for the enlightenment?”

“Indeed.” Demon Lord Huyong smiled warmly without a trace of annoyance. “So, in order to repay his grace, today, I will pluck the lotus he waited tens of thousands of years for, rip off its petals, and watch it wither from start to finish. A beautiful experience, do you think?”

His voice was casual, but the implication in the words was chilling.

“You weren't a match for my master back then, and you certainly won't be a match for me today. Believe it or not, we'll see in battle.” Lin Xun was unruffled.

It was truly rare for a young Creation Eternal to be able to maintain his calm and tough demeanor in the face of a terrifying existence like Demon Lord Huyong. The audience couldn't take their eyes off him.

Even Ying Tiansheng couldn't help lamenting with pity. How great would it be if this dazzling lotus...could be at his service? Unfortunately, flowers were meant to wither and die...just like this one.

“That’s what I think, too.” Demon Lord Huyong chortled, not hiding the cherishing way he looked at Lin Xun. “After this duel, I shall wave my brush, splash my ink, and draw a withered lotus to pay homage to you, as an expression of my appreciation.”

Chapter 3107 Chaos, the Prison; Time, the Punishment

In those unhurried words, there was infinite killing intent!

Buzz~

The moment Demon Lord Huyong said his piece, the law power binding him and Lin Xun dissipated. Their qi rumbled into operation as they regained their freedom.

As Demon Lord Huyong's sleeve danced, a luscious green brush appeared in his hand. With it, he drew a stroke in the void, and a turbid dusk that belonged to an apocalyptic time emerged. In it, the gods fell, their corpses turned to ashes, and an aura of death that no word could describe silently spread.

The Dusk of Doom Shall Pass! This was a supreme art fused with the law of time. Each stroke drawn enacted something that only Creation should be capable of.

Xing Jianxia and the others' eyelids jumped, and their expressions changed. Demon Lord Huyong actually used his strongest killing move right off the bat!

"This old demon is obviously affected by Gu Caozhi's death!" The hearts of Madame Crane and the spectators also sank.

Generally speaking, the power of time wouldn't be able to shake a Greater Boundless Eternal, because more or less anyone at this level had grasped and controlled the law of time to an extent.

However, Demon Lord Huyong was another matter entirely. He had long elevated his law of time to a sublime state. The foundation and core of his quest for the great dao was the law of time.

As early as in the Demonic Epoch, Demon Lord Huyong was already reputed as the Lord of Time. The supreme art he was executing at the moment, the Dusk of Doom Shall Pass, was an ultimate interpretation of the law of time.

In the same battlefield, Lin Xun used his finger as a sword and did a casual chop.

Whoosh!

A flash of sword intent glided across the void like a gleaming ripple. As it spanned out, the canvas of heaven and earth was viciously ripped to countless pieces. The scene of apocalyptic dusk, in turn, fell apart!

The whole field flew into an uproar. Just like that? The killing move of Demon Lord Huyong was swept into oblivion with a sword strike? The flabbergasted audience gawked, eyes wide and minds invigorated. Their expectations for Lin Xun had been rekindled.

Ying Tiansheng and those on Four Symbols Heavenly Pass, on the other hand, frowned.

“A marvelous sword strike it was, containing the mysteries of time that seemingly strove to compete with my dao. Very fascinating.” Demon Lord Huyong's eyes lit up. It was like the sword strike had aroused all the fighting spirit in him.

Boom!

His sleeves fluttered. Flickering light circled around all over him. His energy rushed up to the nine heavens and down to the ten earths. The green brush in his hand freely drew in the void. With an upstroke, everything was created. With a downstroke, the sky began to storm!

Everyone then saw a big river appearing out of nowhere. It flowed in a rush and kicked up rolling waves. In that water that seemed to originate from the highest heaven, there were the countless vicissitudes of life, the changes of things, the cycle of withering and blooming, and entwining life and death.

It was like a river of time, chiseling open the barrier between past and present, roaring as it sought to submerge the battlefield of life or death! It was grand and endless, with towering mounds of waves!

At the matchless momentum of the attack, even Ying Tiansheng couldn't help but clap in admiration. “An immeasurable sea that runs across the thousands of worlds! Nicely done!”

This kind of strike was strong enough to kill some Greater Boundless Eternals!

At that very instant, Lin Xun found himself above a vast ocean. All around him were rapid torrents of time that rumbled and emitted unimaginable might. A dangerous aura hit him in the face, putting him under unprecedented pressure.

As expected of a peerless demon lord comparable to Xinhu, his mastery in maneuvering the law of time was horrifying beyond imagination. Gu Caozhi couldn’t compare to him.

However, this was exactly the kind of battle that Lin Xun craved. He needed to be honed through the exchange of near-fatal blows, which was the only way to completely transform his dao and step into the Immeasurable Realm in one fell swoop! This duel right here was what he had looked forward to having.

Lin Xun took a deep breath. His sleeve suddenly shook, and with a sharp whoosh, his palm slashed out like a sword.

RUMBLE~ RUMBLE~

The flood of ages that came rushing at him one after another was split apart by the radiant palm strike. The waves crumbled away into billowing snowfalls.

From afar, it looked as though Lin Xun was treading on the waves. The energy deployed from his hand turned into qi blades that were ten thousand feet long, crisscrossing as they glided atop the endless currents!

He did not use his dao bodies. His handsome figure rode the waves as he struck and split them with his palm strikes. He couldn't look more dashing and transcendent, and the power of each strike couldn't be more terrifying.

The sounds of explosions filled the massive battlefield. The sea tumbled and the tides raged even more intensely, but Lin Xun was like a light with an unrivaled tip, piercing through time and cleaving through the storm!

“If it was me fighting, then this probably is already the best I could manage...” an old monster murmured with a trembling heart. It was difficult to believe that what they were seeing was the battle prowess of a Creation Eternal.

“The power of time that this young man has mastered is clearly very strong as well. It would be impossible for him to make it this far otherwise,” another old relic analyzed with a serious look. The longer he watched the duel, the more astonished he became.

“Unfortunately, he still can't leave the entrapment of the ocean of time...” Someone was worried.

The power displayed by Lin Xun was indeed heaven-defying, but he was still being restrained by Demon Lord Huyong's skill regardless! Xing Jianxia’s group didn't say a word and kept their eyes fixed on the battlefield, but inside, they were like taut bowstrings unable to loosen up.

Four Symbols Heavenly Pass was similarly quiet. Ying Tiansheng and company were all focused on the battlefield with bated breath.

“Bobbing with the waves, you will be blown away by the wind and rain no matter what marvelous abilities you have!”

On the battlefield of life or death, Demon Lord Huyong leisurely made his comment. As his voice echoed, the green brush in his hand suddenly took on a heavy air, as if it was towing an ancient divine mountain.

At that same instant, the sea of time suddenly kicked up boundless waves. Hurricanes and violent rain swept across the water, accompanied by a downpour of lightning bolts as thick as a bucket!

The entire sea became a scene of apocalypse. Being right in the middle of it, Lin Xun suddenly entered a sorry state. He was alternately hit by the huge waves, swept by the hurricanes, struck by the lightning bolts, and covered by the rain...

In a matter of moments, he was riddled with wounds, his clothes stained with blood!

“Holy...”

“Old man Huyong is truly nothing Gu Caozhi could reach!”

“Lin Xun is in danger!”

Madame Crane's and the spectators' expressions drastically changed. The situation had become obvious, Lin Xun was at a disadvantage and would fall at any moment.

Daoist Shanfeng was so nervous that he spoke out, “Old Xing...”

Xing Jianxia cut him off, “It's just some injuries, what's there to be so anxious about? Just keep watching.”

Daoist Shanfeng shut up. What he didn't know was that Xing Jianxia was just as nervous as him. Fu Nanli and the others also wore grave expressions.

Boom!

Above the endless torrents and amidst the raging storm, Lin Xun finally summoned the three dao bodies of Green Wood, Red Flame, and Yellow Earth, escaping the unpredictably perilous situation in one fell swoop.

“Break!” he shouted.

The true form together with the three dao bodies glowed as they deployed a barrage of attacks. They overturned the water, shattering the storm and the lightning with a demonstration of domineering might.

Boom!

The sea of time instantly showed signs of crumbling apart, sending the audience into a commotion. However, Demon Lord Huyong laughed loudly. “Whatever kind of struggle you put up, it's futile.”

The green brush in his hand suddenly dropped a dot in the air.

Boom!

The sea of time boiled and spurted up billions of flames. All of a sudden, it turned into a sea of fire. Torrents of flames screeched as they unleashed the power to melt the firmament and incinerate everything.

Such was the fire of time! It was also the ultimate form of Demon Lord Huyong's trump card. A single thought turned the seawater into torrential flames!

Rumble~

In the battlefield of life or death, flames rushed like water. They covered the sky, filled the sea to its brim, and set the heavens ablaze. Even though the spectators watched from afar, they broke out in a cold sweat, feeling chills running down their spines!

Lin Xun, who took the whole brunt of it, was plunged back into danger right after he was about to break free. He and the three dao bodies attacked together with all their might, but they still appeared powerless.

Turning time into an ocean, burning the sky and destroying the earth! Such a scene was simply dreadful, and it fully depicted Demon Lord Huyong's overbearing power.

"If this wasn't a life or death duel, I would be inclined to ask Huyong to spare his life..." Ying Tiansheng lamented.

However, something unexpected played out. When it looked like Lin Xun was nearing his limit, two more dao bodies swept out—White Metal and Black Water.

A cold gleam flashed in the black eyes of Lin Xun's true form. He bellowed, "Break!"

KABOOM!

The flaming torrents of time in the sky exploded! All the massive entirety of it! Lin Xun and his five dao bodies forced their way out of the entrapment like heavenly deities. The terrifying auras around them caused the area to fall silent in pure shock.

“Five dao bodies!!!?” someone exclaimed in shock.

“Talk about hiding one's true strength...This kid is really good at it.” Another gasped.

“Hahaha, beautifully done!” Some people even laughed in excitement.

Daoist Shanfeng went from extremely anxious and worried to bursting into laughter. What a thrilling turnaround!

Five dao bodies? Ying Tiansheng and company froze in unison. This took them completely by surprise!

On the battlefield of life or death, Demon Lord Huyong staggered, and a streak of blood ran down from his lower lip. His ever calm and unperturbed face was clouded by a touch of gloom at this moment.

The collapse of the sea of time had given him a backlash, but this wasn't what shocked him. What accomplished it was the fact that Lin Xun had concealed two other dao bodies.

“It's a pity.” Lin Xun sighed softly.

He had uttered the same comment right before he had exterminated Gu Caozhi, and people had only realized what he meant after Gu Caozhi’s death.

Now, he had said it once again. Did this mean that he was going to go all out and kill Demon Lord Huyong? The thought made Madame Crane and everyone shudder.

Boom!

Not giving everyone much time to ponder, Lin Xun and his five dao bodies moved out at full strength.

"A pity? Fret not. Since I said I would draw a withered lotus to commemorate you, I will make sure to make that happen!" Demon Lord Huyong said icily. His expression became frosty, his eyes flashing with frighteningly sharp rays of time, and his entire aura changed. Light and shadow overlapped on his figure, flames steaming.

Before this, he looked like a refined scholar. Now, he finally resembled a supreme demon lord who had reigned over multiple epochs!

Swish!

His sleeves fluttered, and the green brush in his hand danced. In seconds, he outlined a picture of chaos. Within this dull and desolate realm, the power of the ages was frantically festering. It gave the impression that the chaos was a cage on the world, and the power of time sprouting inside was the torture wrecking havoc on the living beings.

The chaos was a prison, and time was the punishment!

Chapter 3108 Slaying Demon Lord Huyong

A character on the same level as Xinhu was destined not to be simple. While Lin Xun had broken out of his restraint and even caused him to suffer a backlash, it was only a minor injury. The reason why everybody was shocked was the fact that they had never expected Lin Xun to have two more dao bodies.

Since Huyong had gone straight to using his killer move out of anger, they knew the countdown had begun toward the decisive moment of this duel!

Boom!

The purgatory of chaos imprisoned Lin Xun and his five dao bodies. The crazily growing power of time within it sliced at them like blades from the heavenly punisher, revealing unparalleled sharpness. This attack was even stronger than the sea of time!

However, Lin Xun's eyes became two profound abysses, and he took a sharp, deep breath. His true form suddenly bloomed with boundless light, and the Gate of Exile silently appeared like a gaping mouth ten thousand miles wide.

Rumble!

The punishment of time blasting toward him was swallowed up without a sound, unable to hurt him in the slightest. The next moment, the Gate of Exile expanded outward as if wanting to devour the sky and earth. The chaos prison that resembled purgatory instantly cracked and collapsed before flying into the Gate of Exile!

Lin Xun and his five dao bodies broke free unscathed! All the old monsters present struggled to believe their eyes. The killing move of Demon Lord Huyong had been swallowed up to the last trickle! The stark contrast between expectations and reality had everyone dumbfounded.

"Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer! What is the relationship between you and the Eternal Night Divine Emperor?!" Demon Lord Huyong's face contorted as he shouted in disbelief.

Eternal Night Divine Emperor!

The field fell silent. Many old monsters revealed expressions of surprise as they recalled that legendary figure from so long ago, someone who had traveled worlds alone and was as enigmatic as a dream.

Rumors had it that the Eternal Night Divine Emperor controlled fate, karma, and time, leaving behind indelible myths and legends in multiple epochs. Yet, at the same time, everything about her was still as fascinating as a mystery, often sparking enthusiastic discussions to this day.

As someone whose quest was the dao of time, Demon Lord Huyong knew much more about Eternal Night Divine Emperor than ordinary cultivators. In the dao of time, she remained to him a lofty and insurmountable mountain!

“For a soon-to-be dead man, you sure talk too much crap.” Lin Xun shook his head. Together with his five dao bodies, he charged forth for the kill.

Earlier in the battle, he had keenly noticed that the force of time controlled by Demon Lord Huyong, while extraordinary in power, still couldn't affect him to a significant degree. The reason was that the law of time in his own arsenal was enough to easily dissolve half of the opponent's power.

From this, Lin Xun realized one thing. While his current master of the Principles of Time was levels below that of Demon Lord Huyong, his innate strength was superior by some margin!

They were like two swords crafted from the same mold in the same way, but one used divine materials whereas the other was forged from ordinary copper and iron, leading to their quality being vastly far apart.

If Lin Xun's purpose wasn't to hone his cultivation, he could have directly used his innate talent and easily defused the opponent's attack instead of having these wounds all over his body.

At this moment, looking at the disoriented state of Demon Lord Huyong when he mentioned Eternal Night Divine Emperor, Lin Xun could tell that Demon Lord Huyong, in spite of his powerful dao of time, was still far from Eternal Night Divine Emperor’s level!

“No matter who you are, you shall die here!” Demon Lord Huyong regained his cool. His aura became even more frightening. The green brush in his hand suddenly rumbled, transforming into a crystal clear, round wheel of light. This was the true face of this treasure, the Wheel of Time! It was also his most powerful Eternal weapon.

Buzz~

The artifact flew up high, and in that instant, it was like a sun made up of the power of time. Gliding across the sky, it diffused an endless rain of time light, stunningly magnificent but also absolutely terrifying.

Almost at the same time, Lin Xun called upon the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron and blasted out attacks with his full might.

An intense exchange erupted.

Demon Lord Huyong wielded the Wheel of Time, manifesting all sorts of unimaginable visions of a chaotic era: twilight of doom, sea overflowing into the land, disorderly prison, rotation of wither and glory... Each scene was incomparably horrifying.

At least, many of the old fellows admitted to themselves that they were no match for Demon Lord Huyong at this point. Lin Xun, however, suddenly looked like a different person.

No matter how domineering Demon Lord Huyong's attacks were, he broke apart and nullified them one after another with ease, which just looked unbelievable. The powerful Wheel of Time was also blocked by the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron! All this was the result of him utilizing his innate talent.

The eyes of Xing Jianxia, Daoist Shanfeng, and those around them brightened little by little. Their mood went from tense to perked up in excitement. In contrast, the faces of Ying Tiansheng and his group dropped bit by bit. The shock and anger in their expressions steadily grew heavier and heavier.

Swish!

Suddenly, Lin Xun activated the Blade of Time, fused it into the dao sword in the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, and fiercely chopped it out.

Bang!

Demon Lord Huyong blocked it. However, the spectators were appalled to see his aura suddenly decaying slightly!

It was as if a portion of his dao had been permanently stripped away, and although minuscule, it was more than shocking enough.

“Blade of Time!” Demon Lord Huyong exclaimed in shock and anger. An imperceptible trace of apprehension flickered in his eyes. How could he not know this divine ability and its power? However, the more devastating blow was realizing that his own cultivation base was inadequate against the opponent!

Does this mean...despite my achievements in the dao of time, I'm still far below the past Eternal Night Divine Emperor? If so, what kind of height had she reached on this path?

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Not giving time for Demon Lord Huyong to snap out of his disbelief and fury, Lin Xun's true form maneuvered the Blade of Time’s power to come at him. For a time, the battlefield of life or death was filled with blinding white, supreme edges that crisscrossed and made countless tears in the air.

Meanwhile, the five dao bodies got in formation and besieged Demon Lord Huyong. Their restraint prevented him from dodging entirely, leaving him with no choice but to confront the true form head-on.

Rumble~~ Rumble~~

The deafening sounds coming from their clashes repeatedly echoed. Demon Lord Huyong was clearly fighting for his life, striking out like mad, but with every time he parried the Blade of Time’s power, his aura decayed a little.

Although the attenuation was minimal, the constant accumulation was undoubtedly enough to make it fatal! Everyone in the audience noticed this detail, and it sent their minds reeling. Demon Lord Huyong was being restrained by Lin Xun's innate talent in the dao of time that was his proud specialty! Otherwise, he wouldn't be looking so wretched with his battle prowess.

In just several moments, Demon Lord Huyong's aura had dropped by a tenth!

When the fierce exchange reached the sixteenth minute, his youthful skin became dull, and his inky long hair began to take the color of snow. It was as if he had aged countless years at once, and his cultivation base had gotten forty percent weaker compared to his previous peak!

A thread-thin gap in strength could very well be the difference between life and death, let alone being weakened by a full forty percent. The old monsters who had been observing with intent were creeped out. A Greater Boundless Eternal was having his cultivation base shaved off little by little, what kind of horror was this?

“To think that the power we once saw on Eternal Night Divine Emperor actually reappears on Lin Xun...” Madame Crane was also rattled.

On Four Symbols Heavenly Pass, Ying Tiansheng's group no longer looked serious. They looked livid and anxious. Anyone could see that Demon Lord Huyong was in danger!

Right this moment, another earth-shattering collision resounded in the battlefield. Vaguely, an illusory Blade of Time flashed by.

Demon Lord Huyong stiffened, his eyes overflowing with unacceptance. In a hoarse voice, he struggled to say, "It's not...you...that I lost to..."

These words still drifted in the air when, like a tree that had lost all vitality whose branches dried up and leaves withered, he turned into a rain of fluttering ashes in the void.

His death threw the field into an uproar. Demon Lord Huyong had been killed just like that?!

As a dominant figure in Ying Tiansheng's camp, he was a league above the likes of Gu Caozhi and Ning Buqu. He was known for his ferocity and power even in the various epochal worlds.

Be that as it might, he had died in today's battlefield of life or death, died to the dao of time that was his strongest suit! This was simply mind-blowing.

When Madame Crane and the crowd looked at Lin Xun in the battlefield of life or death, their gazes had taken on a hint of apprehension. First, he had cut down Gu Caozhi, and then, he had executed Demon Lord Huyong!

The vast majority of them was incapable of accomplishing such a feat, but a young Creation Eternal like Lin Xun could. Who wouldn't be shocked? Who wouldn't be alarmed?

“Wonderful!” Daoist Shanfeng exclaimed, exhilarated to the point he was unable to contain himself. It was only at this moment that he finally dared to believe Xinhu had died at Lin Xun's hands. Xing Jianxia, Fu Nanli, and the others laughed with joy. They then realized that the back of their garments had been drenched in cold sweat due to the stimulation from the intense battle.

Buzz!

A familiar obscure fluctuation of law power emerged. Lin Xun was teleported out, and the battlefield of life or death disappeared. He had just secured a foothold when, above Four Symbols Heavenly Pass, Ying Tiansheng opened his mouth with a livid face, “Everyone, come with me to exterminate Lin Xun!”

His voice was like a thunderclap, resounding through the clouds. The next second, he, Chu Bugu, Ning Buqu, and a bunch of other old monsters teleported towards Lin Xun in a ferocious manner.

The smiles of Xing Jianxia’s group froze, and their pupils shrank. The deaths of Gu Caozhi and Demon Lord Huyong had clearly enraged old devil Ying Tiansheng, to the point he had disregarded Four Symbols Heavenly Pass in his hurry to slay Lin Xun!

“Go.”

Xing Jianxia and the others immediately rushed up, planning to grab Lun Xun and make their escape.

The area became chaotic. The turn of events had happened too fast. Caught by surprise, Madame Crane's and the scattered spectators’ expressions drastically changed. Who would have thought that Ying Tiansheng would strike on such short notice?

Chapter 3109 Averting the Crisis

There had been a total of twenty Greater Boundless Eternals in Ying Tiansheng's camp. After the deaths of Gu Caozhi and Demon Lord Huyong, there were still eighteen of them including Ying Tiansheng.

Now that they were charging up together to attack, the horror could be imagined. Lin Xun also hadn't expected that the other party would be so decisive and ruthless, even abandoning Four Symbols Heavenly Pass and flying straight out like this.

When he reacted, Ying Tiansheng’s group had already approached. Without hesitation, the first thing he did was turn and flee. If he let them surround him, his life would be forfeited here today.

“Suppress!”

With a wave of Ying Tiansheng's hand, a black copper bell glided out. The void all around with Lin Xun was instantly caged up by a black law power, and he himself stagnated like a fish in frozen water.

However, boom! The imprisoning force was shattered in the next instant. It was Xing Jianxia who had arrived just in time to smash the black imprisoning power with a slash of his sword. The powerful sword intent went on to sweep towards the approaching group of old monsters.

At the same time, Fu Nanli and Daoist Shanfeng rushed up to join Xing Jianxia. Xiao He, on the other hand, used this opening to take Lin Xun and run. The whole thing happened in a flash, so fast that it was unbelievable.

Rumble~~

Xing Jianxia’s trio immediately slowed Ying Tiansheng’s group. However, the latter's counterattacks also shook them. Their qi and blood churned as they staggered. They only felt fortunate that Xiao He had rescued Lin Xun.

“Even if I can't get the brat, I will take your lives, you old bastards!”

Ying Tiansheng's face was seething with murderous rage as he led his group and directed their attention to Xing Jianxia's trio. If nothing unexpected happened, the eighteen of them would be more than enough to trap and kill the latter.

Right at this juncture, Madame Crane shouted, “Everybody, follow me to capture Four Symbols Heavenly Pass!”

Immediately, all the old monsters in the surrounding area moved. Ying Tiansheng's face instantly became incredibly unsightly. It was easy to occupy a Heavenly Pass, but it would be difficult to seize it back!

“Madame Crane, you and your lot are courting death!”

Despite his fury, Ying Tiansheng decisively gave up besieging Xing Jianxia and led his men back to Four Symbols Heavenly Pass.

Xing Jianxia's party sighed in relief, but they did not leave. Since Madame Crane and others had been so righteous, they needed to make sure that nothing bad happened to their saviors. However, Madame Crane's group was only halfway to the heavenly pass when they suddenly split up and bolted in different directions.

It was no attempt to capture Four Symbols Heavenly Pass! They had clearly set themselves up as a decoy to pull Xing Jianxia's group out of danger. Realizing this, Ying Tiansheng was so infuriated that he nearly coughed up blood.

Originally, they had tried a surprise move, confident that even if they couldn't kill Lin Xun, they could still make Xing Jianxia's party pay a hefty price. However, Madame Crane and her accomplices had ruined it all!

Now, while Four Symbols Heavenly Pass was still under their control, it was no longer possible to deal with Lin Xun's and Xing Jianxia's group. Unless...they willingly abandoned Four Symbols Heavenly Pass! But, how could Ying Tiansheng's group be willing?

"Madame Crane, do you lot want to make a complete enemy out of us?" said Ying Tiansheng after returning to Four Symbols Heavenly Pass, his face blue.

Before, he had been all otherworldly and amiable-looking, but at this moment, his aura was violent and his voice was icy. Even those far away could feel the pressure emanating from his thick killing intent.

"We just don't like your methods. The duels, no matter life-or-death or victory-or-defeat, we will not and cannot intervene. But you old devils are so shameless as to go and bully a young Creation Eternal with numbers. Are you not afraid of heaven's condemnation?" Madame Crane replied with a calm demeanor. Ying Tiansheng and company were indeed frighteningly strong, but she was not scared of them.

Having lived for this long, she and the others could just escape from this Fate Lotus World if worse came to worst. All they would lose was an opportunity to compete for a ticket to the All-Wonder Dominion. It wasn't like they hadn't missed it before...

At her response, Ying Tiansheng's expression twisted even more, so furious that his chest heaved dramatically.

A young Creation Eternal? You make that sound harmless, but what kind of young Creation Eternal can kill the strongest experts of the Greater Boundless Realm?

“Heh, you hit the nail on the head, Madame Crane. One-on-one doesn't work, so they can only resort to such a despicable tactic.” Xing Jianxia sneered. Then, he cupped his fist towards Madame Crane and the others. “Thank you all for your righteous act. I, Xing Jianxia, will never forget this and will definitely repay you one day!”

“This won't make us go easy on you if you at one point occupy a heavenly pass and we try to snatch it from you, you know?” Madame Crane said with a winsome smile.

“We’ll just decide through victory or defeat duels.” Xing Jianxia chortled.

It was then Lin Xun and Xiao He returned together. They both sighed in relief when they saw what was going on.

“However, if our young friend here is the one who occupies a heavenly pass, then we will have to weigh it up.” Madame Crane smilingly looked at Lin Xun, not hiding her heartfelt appreciation.

The crowd around them burst out laughing. As for Ying Tiansheng's group on the distant Four Symbols Heavenly Pass, their faces couldn't be more unbearable to look at.

The deaths of Gu Caozhi and Demon Lord Huyong were a substantial blow to their overall strength, especially the loss of Demon Lord Huyong. Regardless, their lineup remained a very powerful one in the current Fate Lotus World. As long as they stayed inside and guarded the heavenly pass, ordinary cultivators wouldn't dare to come and provoke them.

They only needed to keep this up for ten days. Ten days later, the Fate Lotus Dao Altar would awaken from silence and the law power sealing it would dissipate. At that time, they could compete with the other heavenly passes’ occupiers for the chance to go to the All-Wonder Dominion!

Therefore, Ying Tiansheng's group would never give up on Four Symbols Heavenly Pass at this critical period of time.

“Xing Jianxia, cut the crap. Do you dare to have a life or death duel with me?”

Suddenly, a skinny man in an ink-black robe next to Ying Tiansheng spoke up. His cheeks were sunken, and his eyes were insidious. He carried a pair of huge copper maces on his back, his aura extremely bold and ferocious.

Qiu Fengchi!

Like Demon Lord Huyong, this man was one of Ying Tiansheng's right arms and his combat strength was not any inferior to the former’s.

"Hah, what a stupid thing to say and think I'd fall for it. After I’ve seen Ying Tiansheng cheat and send Demon Lord Huyong in Ning Buqu’s place, I'm worried I'll enter the battlefield of life or death to see that my opponent is someone else entirely." Xing Jianxia laughed, not concealing his sarcasm.

Whether to challenge or not, the initiative was his. However, once the challenge was made, who the other duelist would be was up to Ying Tiansheng.

“What was that? So you're scared of my fellow cultivators?” Qiu Fengchi continued to provoke as he couldn't accept a loss.

This time, Daoist Shanfeng rolled his eyes and stepped in. “Enough bullshit from you already. Since you're not scared, why don't you get down from Four Symbols Heavenly Pass by yourself? If you dare, I promise Xing Jianxia will fight you one-on-one, but do you?”

Qiu Fengchi was stumped. If it was in the battlefield of life or death, others could not get involved. However, if he exited Four Symbols Heavenly Pass alone, he might be besieged during his fight with Xing Jianxia. Ying Tiansheng and the others probably wouldn't be able to come to his aid in time.

Qiu Fengchi's silence evoked a peal of laughter around the field. Even Ying Tiansheng wasn't pleased about Qiu Fengchi's actions and was complaining inside. Why do you still have the leisure to pick a fight in this kind of situation? Look what we have now, couldn't even win a verbal exchange and got laughed at for nothing!

“Let's leave here first.” Xing Jianxia shot Lin Xun a glance. Then, delaying no further, they left.

Madame Crane and the others were not surprised by their choice. After all, Xing Jianxia's force was far below Ying Tiansheng's force in overall power. Lin Xun had only been able to kill Demon Lord Huyong and Gu Caozhi because no one had expected a Creation Eternal like him to be so heaven-defying.

It was different now that everyone understood how terrifying he was. Even if he still had the strength to fight on, Ying Tiansheng’s party wouldn't let themselves be caught off guard like before. In fact, if Lin Xun were to initiate another life or death duel, Ying Tiansheng would probably put himself forward!

“Brother, do we just let them go?” Seeing Lin Xun’s group getting further and further away, Ning Buqu found it somewhat hard to let the matter lie like this.

Ying Tiansheng coldly said, “You wouldn't be here asking this question if I let you fight that duel, no?”

The single sentence rendered Ning Buqu speechless. His face burned red. He was well aware that to Ying Tiansheng, he was far less important than Demon Lord Huyong. If it was possible, Ying Tiansheng would have preferred him to be the one to have died earlier!

“Stop wallowing in your hatred, it won't solve any problem. What we need to do now is hold down Four Symbols Heavenly Pass and win the Fate Lotus Dao Altar.” Taking a deep breath, Ying Tiansheng said with a cold look, “Besides, Xing Jianxia's lot isn't the only mortal enemies we have in this Fate Lotus World!”

He thought of those from the Buddhist Epoch and the Shamanic Epoch. These two camps were no weaker than them, the Demonic Epoch camp.

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After the time it took to savor a cup of tea, in a vast mountain range hundreds of thousands of miles away from Four Symbols Heavenly Pass...

“Young Friend, you can recuperate at ease here.”

With a wave of their hands, Xing Jianxia and the others built Lin Xun a cavernous abode and set up heavy restrictions around it. Then, they sat down somewhere near to guard him. Lin Xun didn't stand on ceremony. He got inside and sat down cross-legged, casually taking out various divine elixirs and proceeding to absorb them.

The duel with Gu Caozhi hadn't given him a wound, but the duel with Demon Lord Huyong had given him many. Although not fatal, they seriously limited his combat performance. Most importantly, after two fierce fights, he was almost running out of energy.

“Whew~!”

Lin Xun cleared all distracting thoughts and quickly immersed himself in meditation.

As time passed outside, the story of him killing Gu Caozhi and Demon Lord Huyong in succession before Four Symbols Heavenly Pass had been spreading to the rest of the world.

In less than a day's time, all the cultivators across various regions of Fate Lotus World were startled, setting off a storm of uproars.

Chapter 3110 Back Again

“A Creation Eternal killed Gu Caozhi and Demon Lord Huyong?”

Seven Stars Heavenly Pass was occupied by the Buddhist Epoch camp. Their leader was Du Feng, a terrifying existence that had crossed seven Great Silence Unlife Calamities.

Upon learning about Lin Xun's feat before Four Symbols Heavenly Pass, Du Feng’s snow-white brows sharply furrowed. He was truly shaken.

“The news cannot be false, so, although Lin Xun has shown to be a mere Creation Eternal, he has the capability to compete with the top experts of the major powers in this Fate Lotus World?”

The group of cultivators around Du Feng were speechless in shock.

“If we don't get rid of this man, he will be an undesirable variable in the grand competition,” Du Feng whispered after a long silence. “Fortunately, this Sea of Fate will never give him an opportunity to attain the Immeasurable Realm. Otherwise, with his monstrous talent...the consequences could be very unpredictable.”

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“If he dares to come here, I will slay him!”

At Five Elements Heavenly Pass, Weng Xinghai, the leader of the Shamanic Epoch camp, was seething with killing intent.

This time, the ones to represent Spirit Martial World in Fate Lotus World were not Leisong’s group but instead Xing Jianxia and the others. Combining this with Lin Xun's illogical battle prowess, Weng Xinghai keenly deduced that something bad had befallen Leisong and company, so much so that they had been forced to miss the competition in Fate Lotus World.

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“He even killed Demon Lord Huyong. Really a character no one could have unexpected...”

“Just wait and see. This Fate Lotus World has no shortage of factions that loathe Fangchun Mountain as much as we do. No matter how strong Lin Xun is, he will be a public target!”

As news about Lin Xun reached every corner of Fate Lotus World, the old fellows who had lived for many epochs were all alarmed and lost their composure. Of course, Lin Xun's performance alone was enough to incite hostility in many cultivators.

“After so many epochs, a variable none of us could imagine has finally appeared. The sole lotus that the Lord of Fangchun Mountain spoke of back then is truly something to look forward to...” someone murmured, full of anticipation.

“When necessary, we must team up and protect him. The Lord of Fangchun Mountain did us such a big favor, and we must repay him.” Some made this decision.

In this Fate Lotus World, while many people hated Fangchun Mountain, there were just as many who were indebted to the Lord of Fangchun Mountain.

Lin Xun's appearance called back many old stories about Fangchun Mountain to people's minds. Some revealed their murderous intentions, wishing to get rid of him as soon as possible. Some remembered the kindness that the Lord of Fangchun Mountain had once shown them and secretly decided to shelter this disciple of his.

As a result, the situation became even more turbulent all of a sudden. Undercurrents billowed with treacherous waves.

At the same time, the further the news spread, the more terrifying figures Four Symbols Heavenly Pass attracted. Most of them came for Lin Xun, but there were also those who attempted to snatch the heavenly pass, which put heavy pressure on Ying Tiansheng’s camp.

These occupiers had never thought a ripple caused by Lin Xun would grow into a wave, sweeping at the base they were trying hard to guard. The whole affair thus became even more strained.

Of note, almost everyone who participated in the competition in Fate Lotus World were old monsters who had lived for who knew how long. Every single one of them could write a melodramatic legend with their life experience.

Each of them was a giant in the Immeasurable Realm who had traveled different planes and lived through the epochs! When these powerhouses gathered in one place, one could imagine how perilous and intimidating this region would become.

Ying Tiansheng could be considered a leading giant in the Immeasurable Realm, but he would never dare to declare that he could guard a heavenly pass on his own.

The same thing applied for everyone else. A lone fighter was doomed to have difficulty surviving in Fate Lotus World. Therefore, forming a camp and acting in groups became everyone's choice.

If one were to talk about camp power in this Fate Lotus World, then Ying Tiansheng's was already considered to be in the top tier. As such, they didn't fear duels and battles for now.

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Time flowed by. Soon, three days had passed. In the cave, Lin Xun exited his meditation session with a slight frown.

“Why can't I certify the next realm yet? Is it because I haven't had enough honing and combat experience...?”

Over these past three days, his injuries had fully healed. He also felt the small but clear progress in his combat strength after the duels with Gu Caozhi and Demon Lord Huyong as they had benefited him a great deal.

However, there was still no sign of a breakthrough into the next realm. Very quickly, though, Lin Xun shook his head. There were still eight hundred years before the epochal calamity hit. Since the birth of a Great Dao Fate Lotus occurred once every twenty years, there were still forty chances to enter Fate Lotus World.

Lin Xun knew he was bound to have more and more opportunities to take part in the grand competition so long as he lived. Eight hundred years was enough time for him to try and break into the Immeasurable path.

“This progress in my combat strength may indicate I still haven't filled its limit, and there's still room for further improvement. The only way to ascertain the highest limit is more fighting!”

Lin Xun pondered as he walked out of the cave.

“Your injuries have all healed?” Xing Jianxia and the others, who had been guarding Lin Xun from nearby, rose to their feet when they saw him.

Lin Xun smiled and nodded before asking, “Seniors, where are we going next?”

Xing Jianxia said, “We have made some analysis, and I fear the topic of your battle prowess has reached throughout the entire Fate Lotus World. It means no matter where you go, you will become a public target once the enemies set their sight on you.”

Lin Xun's eyes narrowed slightly as he nodded.

“However, we aren't here to compete for the All-Wonder Dominion, so we don't need to consider this an annoyance and worry.” Xing Jianxia smiled. “Also, Daoist Shanfeng, Xiao He, and I have already had a discussion, and we decided to accompany you. We want to protect you while you hone yourself in battle.”

Fu Nanli smiled as well. “As long as you reach the Immeasurable Realm, we won't have to worry about being unable to snatch a ticket to the All-Wonder Dominion anyway.”

“Can’t agree more.” Daoist Shanfeng nodded.

The Martial Dao Epoch camp only had four members left, which were him, Xiao He, Old Baize, and Old Mu.

Unless they chose to join another force, they had next to no chance to capture a heavenly pass in the next eight hundred years, let alone winning the opportunity to go to the All-Wonder Dominion.

Moreover, due to their enmity of Ying Tiansheng’s group, their situation became incomparably perilous the moment they entered a Fate Lotus World. Under these circumstances, cooperating with Lin Xun and the others was undoubtedly the best option.

The battle power that Lin Xun had displayed also convinced Daoist Shanfeng and Xiao He of the same thing. They were both certain that when Lin Xun attained the Immeasurable Realm, the power structure of this Fate Lotus World would be turned upside down! They looked forward to that day.

Upon hearing about their decision from Xing Jianxia, Lin Xun was touched, his heart warmed. He inhaled deeply and clasped his fist. “Thank you, Seniors.”

“You can start by not acting so formal with us...” Xing Jianxia glared at Lin Xun.

Everyone laughed.

“To Four Symbols Heavenly Pass again!” Xing Jianxia swung his hand.

They had only chosen this location after discussions. Ying Tiansheng’s line-up was indeed extraordinary, but as long as Lin Xun didn't initiate a life or death duel again, he wouldn't have to worry for his life.

Lin Xun finally learned that the seniors had planned for him to fight only in victory or defeat duels. In this duel, once a duelist fell into a life-threatening situation, they would be moved out of the victory or defeat battlefield by its law power. In this way, even Ying Tiansheng had no chance to kill Lin Xun even if he was the other duelist.

However, there was still one drawback of victory or defeat duels, which was also a huge risk. Even though no one had to die, there had been quite a few cases where a duelist had been injured so badly that their dao foundation had suffered irreparable damage.

The group wasted no time and headed in the direction of Four Symbols Heavenly Pass.

“This time, if Ying Tiansheng's party would rather give up Four Symbols Heavenly Pass to deal with us, don't panic. We're prepared to grab you as fast as possible and escape,” Xing Jianxia said on the way. “If we really encounter a deadly threat, no big deal. We can just leave this Fate Lotus World directly.”

The method to escape from Fate Lotus World in advance was simple. By crushing the Dao Fate Orb one carried, one could open a spatial portal to the outside world and leave through it.

However, it was worth remembering that the possibility of death still presented while doing so. After all, if one was caught in a heavy siege with their life hanging on a thread, having an escape route didn't mean the enemies would allow one to take it.

Nonetheless, this was already the safest option.

“But I don't reckon Ying Tiansheng's party would ever give up on Four Symbols Heavenly Pass, unless it reaches the point where they absolutely cannot bear it anymore. In short, we just need to get fully prepared and improvise when needed,” Xing Jianxia concluded.

While the group conversed, the lofty outline of Four Symbols Heavenly Pass could already be seen on the horizon.

“Oh?!”

“Xing Jianxia and his crew are actually here again...”

“Everyone, look, that one is Fangchun Mountain's Lin Xun. He's the one who killed Demon Lord Huyong here four days ago. His battle strength is definitely one of the very best in existence!”

“He's Lin Xun? Sure enough, he's at the Creation Realm.”

Just like several days ago, there were quite a number of old monsters distributed around Four Symbols Heavenly Pass. They spotted Lin Xun the moment he appeared in the far distance, and the area immediately grew restless.

Many gazes unanimously fell on him.

“Bastard Xing Jianxia and his bastard friends brought that little beast Lin Xun here again!” a figure on Four Symbols Heavenly Pass said through gritted teeth with a long face.

Ying Tiansheng, Ning Buqu, Chu Bugu, and their other camp members couldn't help but frown as a nameless rage started to burn in them. They hadn't even gone to seek revenge on the other party yet, and here the latter were, actively intruding on them again!

It couldn't be that the other party planned to repeat what they had done several days ago, challenging them to life or death duels? If so, then these bastards had simply lost their damn minds!