Prodigies 3111

Chapter 3111 Moving a Mountain

Four days ago, Lin Xun had killed Gu Caozhi and destroyed Demon Lord Huyong in front of Four Symbols Heavenly Pass. Word of it had spread on the same day and raised a storm in Fate Lotus World.

Today, four days later, he once again appeared before Four Symbols Heavenly Pass together with Xing Jianxia's party. It was difficult for them not to cause a stir.

“Xing Jianxia, what are you guys here again for?” someone couldn't help but ask.

Xing Jianxia smilingly said, “To challenge, of course.”

Another flurry of commotion ran through the field.

The person asked again, “You mean...Lin Xun is going to have more life or death duels?”

“Heh, Old Demon Ying and his people are already on guard. Wouldn't it be too stupid to initiate a life or death duel now?” Xing Jianxia said leisurely as he looked around Four Symbols Heavenly Pass. “This time, it's going to be victory or defeat duels.”

Victory or defeat duels!

Hearing this, many people secretly sighed in relief.

Someone on Four Symbols Heavenly Pass sneered, "Victory or defeat duels? Heh."

A camp needed to win three life or death duels in a row to seize control of a heavenly pass. So to speak, if Lin Xun won one more match of this category, he would be able to enter Four Symbols Heavenly Pass and become its master.

However, when it was victory or defeat, one would need to win six consecutive matches in order to take control of a heavenly pass.

Moreover, victory or defeat meant no deaths would occur. Therefore, all the old monsters at Four Symbols Heavenly Pass were all relieved and relaxed when they heard the intention of Lin Xun's group.

What they didn't know was that the other party wasn't here for their Four Symbols Heavenly Pass at all.

“Xing Jianxia, do you know how many people in Fate Lotus World today want to kill Lin Xun?” Ying Tiansheng suddenly spoke up.

Xing Jianxia nonchalantly replied, “My guess is that definitely not a few.”

Ying Tiansheng said expressionlessly, “Then why did you bring this man here so brazenly? Aren't you scared your enemies will come and net you all?”

Xing Jianxia laughed. “If we were scared, we wouldn't have appeared at all.”

Ying Tiansheng snorted coldly. “Then I'd like to see how you lot will handle the danger when it comes!”

Lin Xun stepped forward and said flatly, “Old Demon Ying, do you dare to have a victory or defeat duel with me?”

The whole audience was stunned. No one had expected Lin Xun to directly name Ying Tiansheng for his first duel today!

Ying Tiansheng laughed out of utter anger, "Young man, you're challenging me? You're not qualified yet."

Lin Xun flashed a smile that said he thought otherwise. “It’s fine if you plan to cower in there, you can just send someone else. It doesn't matter to me who my opponent will be.”

With that, he drifted forward, and his palm struck through the air at the Great Dao Ring Monument of ‘victory or defeat’ on the right side of the Four Symbols Heavenly Pass gate.

Buzz!

A strange rain of law power light filled the air. Afterward, a battlefield with a cold and bloody aura materialized, spanning between heaven and earth.

“This lad is really bold, directly declaring war!”

"How can someone who killed Demon Lord Huyong possibly be ordinary? You must not treat him like he's your average Creation Eternal!"

“This is going to be a great show.”

The old monsters in the vicinity discussed as they looked at Lin Xun with fascination. Meanwhile, Xing Jianxia’s group secretly prepared themselves.

On the Four Symbols Heavenly Pass, Ying Tiansheng said indifferently, “Who wants to go play a victory or defeat duel with this man?”

“Allow me.” Qiu Fengchi stepped forward. His skinny frame was clad in a black outfit, his cheeks were sunken, and he carried a pair of huge copper maces on his back. He looked intrepid and ruthless.

Four days ago, he had tried to spur Xing Jianxia into having a duel with him, only to be laughed at by the latter.

“No.” Ying Tiansheng shook his head. “A victory or defeat duel is not worth having you going out of your way, Old Qiu.”

He actually didn't mean what he said. In truth, he was worried that Qiu Fengchi would get injured!

In their camp, Qiu Fengchi was his right arm just like Demon Lord Huyong. Now that Demon Lord Huyong was dead, he didn't want to risk anything happening to Qiu Fengchi, not even an injury.

The reason was that he still needed Qiu Fengchi to deter other opponents as they guarded the heavenly pass in the next several days, and he also couldn't do without his help when it came time to compete over the Fate Lotus Dao Altar.

Under these circumstances, an injured Qiu Fengchi would be easy ground for mishaps. Ying Tiansheng absolutely did not wish to see it.

“I understand.” After a brief thought, Qiu Fengchi let out a sigh and stepped back.

“Ning Buqu.” Ying Tiansheng looked at Ning Buqu. “Demon Lord Huyong fought on your behalf last time, and I believe that you have been feeling guilty. Now, it is your opportunity to do something about it.”

Ning Buqu nodded. “I will give it my all.”

“No.” Ying Tiansheng said, “Your aim is not to defeat him, but to deplete as much of his energy as possible while doing everything to keep yourself from getting severe injuries.”

Ning Buqu's expression froze a little as an indescribable feeling of humiliation welled up in him. As an old relic who had overcome five Great Silence Unlife Calamities, how could he not understand the implication here? Ying Tiansheng clearly didn't think he was a match for Lin Xun!

However, it was a fact that Ning Buqu was unable to argue. He wasn't as powerful as Demon Lord Huyong and he was at most equal to Gu Caozhi. Before Gu Caozhi had died to Lin Xun, he hadn't been able to put a wound on the latter...

Was Ying Tiansheng wrong? No. But this kind of honesty often hurt the most.

“Given your combat experience, I’m sure you know exactly what to do. Go now.”

Ying Tiansheng's words just dropped when, rustle~

An obscure law power fluctuation enveloped Ning Buqu. The next instant, he appeared inside the battlefield of victory or defeat. So did Lin Xun at the same time.

All eyes in the area collectively fell on the two of them.

“Heh.” Lin Xun laughed with faint frost in his eyes. “What a surprise. I didn't think you'd still have the guts to fight me after what happened.”

Last time, he had challenged Ning Buqu, but Ying Tiansheng had cheated and sent Demon Lord Huyong to fight instead. This time, Ning Buqu was actually the first to step forward. Only, this was not a life or death duel, but a victory or defeat duel.

Lin Xun's undisguised disdain and sarcasm made Ning Buqu increasingly uncomfortable. His expression was icy as he said, “Young man, accidents can happen anytime anywhere. If you keep up that attitude, I'm worried you won't be able to live for too long.”

Lin Xun smiled without saying anything. He was too lazy to argue. The moment the law power confining them dissipated, he was the first to move.

Boom!

He leapt and teleported while using his fingers as swords, whisking up a blanket of abstruse and magical sword intent that chopped at Ning Buqu. His proactive and domineering style stunned speechless those who were seeing him fight for the first time.

“Rise!”

Ning Buqu let out a bellow, and thousands of violet rainbows emerged in front of him, crisscrossing and transforming into thirty-six illusory worlds that shielded him behind them. Despite how uncomfortable he felt about the truth, he knew full well that he was no match for Lin Xun in a head-on confrontation. Therefore, he adopted a defense-oriented tactic from the very start.

He couldn't beat the other party, but as far as he was concerned, keeping up a tight defense would suffice because the goal was to last as long as possible!

Rumble! Rumble!

As the vast sword intent chopped down, the illusory worlds made of countless layers of violet rainbows crumbled to pieces, ultimately becoming a chaotic flood of light.

“He is really as powerful as the rumors said!”

There was an outcry in the audience outside. Many old monsters revealed excited looks. The moment Lin Xun had struck, the power in his attack had shocked them all. Meanwhile, Ning Buqu’s fighting style earned a secret nod of approval from Ying Tiansheng.

“Rise!”

Seeing the thirty-six illusory worlds about to go down completely, Ning Buqu immediately waved his sleeve.

In the void, twelve bronze poles appeared with an explosive noise. Engraved with profound totemic patterns and releasing an unshakable aura, they resembled spines that held up heaven and connected it to earth.

Twelve World Stabilizing Columns, a set of Eternal weapons capable of both offense and defense!

“This old guy is using defense as offense. Is he trying to wear me out?” Lin Xun raised his brows as he saw through Ning Buqu's intention right away.

“Very well then, let's see if you can actually stop my offense!” His eyes burned with a fiery fighting spirit. To him, Ning Buqu was now a living training dummy that he could attack however he wanted.

Boom!

He glowed and moved like a bolt as he swung his fists, swatted his hands, blasted, or thrusted his fingers like they were swords! He was unleashing his full strength.

Under the barrage of attacks, the Twelve World Stabilizing Columns shook violently. Light splashed and the buzzing of dao energy rattled the heavens. In a matter of moments, the Twelve World Stabilizing Columns were blasted away, flying in all directions.

However, Ning Buqu did not panic. Making a hand seal using both hands, he executed his supreme ability.

Boom!

Countless crazily rotating vortexes of lightning appeared, densely packed and sky-blotting the sky. When blinding electric arcs meandered along the streams of rotations, they emitted a boundless destructive aura.

Thousand Stream Lightning Vortexes!

This was a supreme ability transformed from the fusion of the thunder and the water laws. Filled with a destructive energy that could tear apart the skies and devour all things, they were overbearing to the extreme.

Right then, Lin Xun flickered, and from him, the Green Wood and the Red Flame Dao Bodies swept out. Together, the trio charged forth.

RUMBLE!

The sky full of thunderstorms erupted and roared. The dazzling arcs of electricity squirmed like crazy silver snakes. Their world-wrecking power made the scalps of many old monsters outside tingle.

However, this supreme divine ability was forcefully blasted through by Lin Xun and his clones. Using force against force, he directly crushed open a path through the countless lightning vortexes.

“Pfff!”

Suffering from the backlash, Ning Buqu coughed up blood. His face turned white, and an unspeakable horror filled his heart. This brat has gotten even stronger compared to four days ago!

Ning Buqu didn't dare to delve into it. He shouted loudly, “Descend!”

Kaboom!

A huge mountain filled with chaos qi dropped from the sky right above Lin Xun.

Sumeru Forbidden Mountain, an Eternal weapon with a legendary past of trapping gods and devils alike! It had also crushed a world flat! The next moment, however, this mountain began to quake intensely. It was Lin Xun! He was joining forces with his two dao bodies to lift it up!

This got many people gawking. Isn't this a little too much?

Even Ning Buqu was so dumbfounded that his eyes went round. How on earth is this possible?

“Back to ya!”

Lin Xun, who looked like a majestic, dazzling deity, held the mountain filled with chaos qi up high and fiercely threw it at Ning Buqu.

Chapter 3112 Qing Feihong

Ning Buqu had already suffered from a heavy backlash when Sumeru Forbidden Mountain was seized. Now, as this artifact came smashing at its owner, his face morphed.

“Go!”

He opened his mouth and spat out a blood-red bead, which blossomed into a scarlet flame in the air.

Boom!

Amidst the deafening sound of a collision, the bead burst, buying a second for Ning Buqu to narrowly dodge the mountain. The old monsters outside broke into a cold sweat as they watched this unfold. They felt even more deeply the power of Lin Xun's combat ability.

“Whatever else you have, feel free to show them, or you may not have a chance later!” Lin Xun said while charging at Ning Buqu alongside his two dao bodies.

Rumble~~

Light and fire tumbled, and dao sounds whirred in the battlefield of victory or defeat. Ning Buqu fought as though he was betting his life on it and used every defensive tool and method in his arsenal. He didn't seek to injure the enemy, only to protect himself.

In contrast, Lin Xun was blasting attacks left and right, up and down, moving unrestrained like he was a king in a conquest. With every wave of his hand, the dao would appear to follow his command.

Mere minutes later, Ning Buqu was already coughing blood, his face as white as a sheet. This accurately reflected the terrible situation he was in. Divine abilities or powerful techniques, anything he used was shattered by Lin Xun. He was locked in a state of being constantly suppressed.

This upset and angered Ying Tiansheng’s party. Although they had known all along that Ning Buqu was not Lin Xun's opponent, it was impossible to remain calm when they saw their companion's miserable appearance.

Meanwhile, the spectators outside gasped nonstop in shock. Lin Xun had only used two of his clones, but according to the news from the other day, he had five! Didn't this mean he could have defeated Ning Buqu, a veteran who had crossed five Great Silence Unlife Calamities, much sooner if he wanted to?

“Kill!”

Suddenly, Ning Buqu's eyes became bloodshot. His entire sea of qi seemed to be on fire as he threw all care out the window and rushed towards Lin Xun. He really looked like he was going for mutual destruction.

However, everyone present knew that Ning Buqu would not die, not on the battlefield of victory or defeat where death was impossible. He was only doing this to have a true exchange with Lin Xun one time before his defeat.

At this moment, a cold killing intent gleamed in Lin Xun's eyes.

Swish! Swish!

He dispatched two more dao bodies, and together with the four of them, he had Ning Buqu surrounded and bombarded. Not only was Ning Buqu's desperate strike nullified instantly, but he himself also fell into suffocating oppression.

Suddenly, Lin Xun’s true form rushed forward and clutched Ning Buqu's neck.

BANG!

Ning Buqu's shell then exploded. After a rain of flesh and blood, only his primordial spirit remained. The gory scene stimulated the entire crowd. They stiffened, feeling chills seeping into their hearts.

“You can't kill me!” Ning Buqu's primordial spirit hoarsely said, appearing relatively calm.

“I can destroy your dao foundation,” Lin Xun responded seriously.

The single sentence sent Ning Buqu's primordial spirit reeling, and he looked utterly pale.

Boom!

Power surged from Lin Xun’s palm and sliced into Ning Buqu's primordial spirit like a thousand sharp blades. There was instantly a sharp pain that was difficult to describe, causing Ning Buqu to emit a shrill scream.

The poor fellow! Many people were creeped out. Who would have thought that Lin Xun would be this relentless and ruthless, taking this opportunity to cripple Ning Buqu’s cultivation potential?

Ying Tiansheng and the rest of his party members were so infuriated that their eyes bulged.

“I'll kill you even if it costs my life!” Ning Buqu's primordial spirit frantically hissed.

Boom!

The next moment, obscure law power emerged in the battlefield of victory or defeat and transported away Ning Buqu's primordial spirit, and even his flesh and blood. Meanwhile, Lin Xun was confined, unable to move any further.

Obviously, victory and defeat had already been decided. Upon perceiving that Ning Buqu was going to die, the law power of the battlefield operated to save him.

Lin Xun inwardly sighed. Sure enough, it's impossible to kill an opponent in this battlefield of victory or defeat.

Meanwhile, Ning Buqu's decisiveness and ruthlessness surprised him. Back in that final moment, the other party had attempted to use a secret technique to self-destruct his primordial spirit. While this seemed like a suicide move, it actually exploited the law power of the battlefield of victory or defeat, thus allowing him to escape with his life.

“Old Ning!”

An anxious voice resounded from Four Symbols Heavenly Pass. Ning Buqu's primordial spirit had come back in a dim state, and all of the vitality in his mangled flesh had gone. His wretched end enraged and pained Ying Tiansheng's group.

Rustle~

Ying Tiansheng did a series of gestures with his hands and fingers. A variety of dao light sprang forth and enveloped Ning Buqu's primordial spirit along with his shattered flesh and blood. In just a few breaths, his physical form was rebuilt.

However, his energy was weakened beyond measure, his face was stark white, and the severity of his injuries made the spectators' blood run cold. Clearly, Ning Buqu's dao foundation was heavily damaged. It would be extremely difficult for him to recover to his peak state again in this life!

With Ning Buqu's current state, fighting in this Fate Lotus World was no longer possible. In other words, Ying Tiansheng's camp had lost one more expert who could help deter their opponents!

Buzz~

In a wave of light, Lin Xun was teleported outside, while the battlefield of victory or defeat vanished.

"Lin Xun, you have a death wish!" Ying Tiansheng's face was livid, his eyes brimming with frosty hatred.

"You lost, that is all. Don't tell me that you, Ying Tiansheng, cannot afford to lose?" Xing Jianxia's party rushed to Lin Xun's side at once and assumed a vigilant stance.

"Old Demon Ying, don't say you forgot how you lot almost killed Old Baize and Old Mu in the last Fate Lotus World, and they only survived with severe injuries! What we're doing now is called an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth!" shouted Daoist Shanfeng.

"Seniors, don't waste your breath on them." Lin Xun said, "Once we beat them to the point there's nothing left but fear and despair in them, they won't even dare to make a scene anymore."

The region sank into silence. If it had been any other Creation Eternal speaking such words, they would have been slapped to death. However, when they came from Lin Xun, a young Creation Eternal who had killed Demon Lord Huyong, they carried a different weight.

At least, many of the old monsters present didn't dare to treat him as a minor character anymore.

“Young Friend Lin Xun, are you going for another duel?” one person couldn't help but ask.

“Of course,” replied Lin Xun who already sent a palm strike at the ‘victory or defeat’ Great Dao Ring Monument once more.

The crowd boiled with murmurs, while Ying Tiansheng and company looked as gloomy as rain clouds. They had felt the urge to fly out to kill Lin Xun multiple times already, only to have held back in the end. They could not afford to lose Four Symbols Heavenly Pass!

“Send me.” A handsome looking man clad in a green battle suit and a feathered crown stepped out. “Right now, I am the most suitable fighter against Lin Xun.”

Qing Feihong!

As an old monster who had crossed five Great Silence Unlife Calamities, his battle prowess was disproportionately terrifying. In particular, his mastery of the lightning dao was regarded as the best of the best, far surpassing the lightning dao of other cultivators.

This person was also a powerful warrior in Ying Tiansheng's camp. He was no weaker than Qiu Fengchi and Demon Lord Huyong. There were many rumors that Qing Feihong actually still hid a portion of his strength, and that no one had ever truly been able to force him use all of his cards in battle!

Upon seeing Qing Feihong volunteer himself, many spectators revealed strange expressions. Ying Tiansheng hesitated for a moment before he finally agreed and said, “Don't risk your dao foundation.”

Qing Feihong nodded.

Meanwhile, Xing Jianxia was transmitting everything he had on Qing Feihong's background and details to Lin Xun.

.....

The battlefield of victory or defeat reappeared. The two duelists faced each other from a distance. Not a word was said, but whether it was Lin Xun or Qing Feihong, there was a strong battle spirit and killing intent boiling in the depths of their eyes.

Boom! Boom!

When the law power confining them dissipated, both moved at once, no nonsense uttered the entire time. Lin Xun flickered, and the five dao bodies rushed out for the kill together. Meanwhile, his true form urged the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron and put his entire dao base into display.

On the other side, Qing Feihong was holding a black lance. The weapon was wreathed in frightening black and red lightning law power, spraying light and emanating a destructive aura that could penetrate through time.

His posture was upright and covered from head to toe in stirring thunder and lightning. When in action, he was as domineering as he looked, calling billions of bolts with every move like the lord of lightning.

Crash!

The two engaged in a fierce fight. The entire battlefield of victory or defeat presented a scene of collapse and turmoil. Everyone in the area held their breath as their whole minds had been drawn to this duel. Gradually, they were surprised to find Lin Xun had been steadily parried by Qing Feihong despite using all five dao bodies!

Nonetheless, Qing Feihong was unable to gain the upper hand as well. The fight entered a standoff as the duelists demonstrated equal strength, and this kind of fight was undoubtedly the most intense and overwhelming.

In just moments, they had hundreds of exchanges! Every blow traded had the old monsters in the audience dazzled and marveling nonstop. Qing Feihong's combat strength was eye-catching, but Lin Xun having the capability to match him as a Creation Eternal was what truly shook them.

“Qing Feihong indeed had been hiding a big part of his power. He's even slightly above Demon Lord Huyong!” A dark cloud covered half of Xing Jianxia's face.

Having watched the duel between Lin Xun and Demon Lord Huyong with his own eyes and then comparing it to the fight in front of him, he could tell that Qing Feihong's strength was a notch stronger than Huyong.

“Nothing to worry about. Right now they're still evenly matched, and a battle like this is probably exactly what our young friend desires the most,” Fu Nanli whispered.

“My buddies, don't just glue your eyes to the fight. Watch out for the surroundings too in case anything unexpected pops up,” Daoist Shanfeng reminded. The others quietly nodded.

At the same time, Ying Tiansheng inwardly sighed in relief. “It’s a good thing that Qing Feihong has finally gotten him restrained.”

For some reason, he recalled their first meeting with Lin Xun. At the time, everyone had thought that Lin Xun was tired of living and so was trying to end his life. However, the impression most people had of him had unknowingly changed in a drastic manner! Even Ying Tiansheng had come to subconsciously regard Lin Xun as a great foe!

“Fortunately, there's zero chance for him to reach the Immeasurable Realm in this Sea of Fate, so he can still be suppressed and exterminated. Otherwise, all of us old fellows from the various epochs would probably get stepped on under his feet...”

Ying Tiansheng exhaled a long sigh of relief.

Chapter 3113 Unexpected Enemies

In the battlefield of victory or defeat...

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Dao light exploded, and principle power swept rampantly like a raging ocean. Lin Xun and Qing Feihong had exchanged thousands of fierce blows, maintaining the same intensity that caused the whole region to darken and the sun to dim.

Fu Nanli was right, this was the most satisfying fight Lin Xun had had in a long time! The previous opponent, despite having put him under pressure and even injuring him, ultimately hadn't given him any rush of thrill that an equally powerful opponent would have.

This one here was different. Qing Feihong was very strong, and the principle power he had mastered was just as terrifying. In addition, his combat experience was reflected in his shrewd and efficient fighting method. He was undoubtedly an excellent opponent!

“Kill!”

Further into the duel, Lin Xun became immersed in a state where he forgot everything and fought without restraint. There was not a thought in his mind, only a blazing fire of fighting spirit in his heart. His momentum grew even faster. His five dao bodies accompanied him as he attacked left and right with increasingly sharp moves.

Gradually, Qing Feihong had a feeling that something was off: Lin Xun's battle prowess was actually advancing little by little with time. The longer they fought, the more eager and powerful he became!

There's no way this kid is using me as a whetstone, right?

Qing Feihong frowned. If Lin Xun was allowed to continue growing and transforming in battle like this, he would likely break the current standoff! At the thought of it, Qing Feihong no longer hesitated. He took a deep breath and said, “So be it, I will let you taste my true power!”

This was the first time he had opened his mouth since the duel had started, and the implication in his words shocked the whole field. Up until now, Qing Feihong hasn't used his full power?

Even Ying Tiansheng on Four Symbols Heavenly Pass let a strange expression slip out. He didn't know Qing Feihong had been hiding his true strength!

“This fellow concealed himself really well,” commented Qiu Fengchi with a faint smile. He deemed this to be great news.

Kaboom!

In the battlefield of victory or defeat, Qing Feihong's aura changed. From his tall and slender figure, several pictures of lightning swept out, all of which were made of law power. His might in turn skyrocketed!

This triggered a series of shocked gasps outside. Xing Jianxia’s group paled in unison, their hearts tensed up. This damned Qing Feihong is too good at concealing his strength!

Boom!

Qing Feihong suddenly swung his lance horizontally. The mystic lightning pictures around him turned into a rain of terrifying power and swept out along with the weapon. The attacking momentum of Lin Xun and the five dao bodies were interrupted and repelled. The resulting shockwave made them stagger back.

“Kill!”

Seeing that his strike succeeded, Qing Feihong wasted no time pressing forward for the kill. He stabbed out his weapon a thousand times in an instant, filling the battlefield with the afterimages of the lightning lance.

Lin Xun and his dao bodies instantly fell into a passive state where their performance paled in comparison. The stalemate so far was thus broken! This sent a shock through the entire area. Qing Feihong had turned the tide in one go, revealing a kind of power that made everyone's heart tremble.

“In this Fate Lotus World, this old fellow Qing Feihong is definitely the most deeply hidden. With what he is displaying now, he certainly can compete with those Immeasurable Eternals at the very top!” A spectator looked grave.

When word of this spread, it would definitely raise a storm. After all, Ying Tiansheng was already plenty powerful, not to mention that he had such a well-hidden expert like Qing Feihong in his camp.

This could have been enough to catch their opponents off guard if it happened during the competition for the Fate Lotus Dao Altar!

“There we go!” Everyone in Ying Tiansheng's group revealed a smiling expression.

The deaths of Gu Caozhi and Demon Lord Huyong the other day had been a heavy blow for them. Ning Buqu's tragic defeat just now had further added to the dark shadow over their hearts. However, it had instantly cleared up now that Qing Feihong had gained the upper hand!

Rumble!

In the battlefield of victory or defeat, Qing Feihong resembled a god. Every time his lance moved, it would set off an endless and overbearing storm of lightning law power. In contrast, Lin Xun's situation grew more and more perilous.

The hearts of Xing Jianxia and his party hung in their throats. This was something that none of them had ever expected.

“Fortunately, this is only a victory or defeat duel and not a life or death one. The consequences would be serious otherwise.” Xing Jianxia's voice was low. This was the only thing that he could use to comfort himself and the others.

“We should get ready. In the case that Lin Xun loses, he will end up with serious injuries, and if someone takes advantage of that, then it will be a disaster for our young friend,” Fu Nanli said with a grave look.

Hearing this, Daoist Shanfeng and Xiao He narrowed their eyes. Suddenly, someone in the audience exclaimed, “Wait, are you seeing it? Lin Xun is actually turning it around little by little!!!”

Their astonished voice resounded through the whole area, but it wasn't needed as everyone had been following the duel with intent. They could see that Lin Xun, who had been suppressed all along, had begun to gain his footing slowly.

It was as if he was adapting to Qing Feihong's new, unreserved power. This, without a doubt, proved that his own battle prowess was likewise growing, or else it couldn't have been possible at all.

“How...”

“What an irrational monster, and he's so young too!”

“How can he still get stronger when he's already at the peak of the Creation Realm?”

“I told you, his strength cannot be judged by common sense.”

The field was in an uproar as the old relics watched with the kind of astonishment that they rarely showed. They had lived for ages and seen their fair share of unique duels, but this one right here still came out on top. Who dared to believe that a Creation Eternal could hold his own against a top-tier Greater Boundless Eternal like Qing Feihong and even slowly turn it into his favor?

Meanwhile, the smiles vanished from the faces of Ying Tiansheng's group while bewilderment surfaced in their eyes. How can this damned little beast be so heaven-defying?!

They found it impossible to accept, and no one was probably more astonished than Qing Feihong, who was in the middle of the fierce fight with Lin Xun.

Originally, he had thought he could end this battle in a few moments after utilizing his true power, but he soon realized that something wasn't right. Despite struggling to fend off his attacks, Lin Xun still managed to nullify them one by one and emerge safely every single time.

With time, Lin Xun even came to be able to stand his ground and start making counterattacks! Compared to the start, the might he unleashed had grown by a huge chunk. This stunned Qing Feihong and put a somber expression on his face for the first time.

“Kill!”

At this moment, Lin Xun’s entire sea of qi was alight. In his eyes, his heart, and his head, there was nothing but purest combat intent. He didn't even notice that his dao was silently undergoing one subtle change after another as a fight of this caliber went on.

It was as if he was conducting a training session that only happened once in a blue moon. His cultivation base, body, mind, spirit, and dao power were all realizing the ultimate fusion and sublimation, with the profound mysteries of Nirvana being the core of them all!

At the end of it, even the profound principles of Nirvana experienced some sort of incredible transformation. All of his dao power, such as the Principles of Time, the Five Principles of the Return Dominion, the Fortune Principle...were melted and, little by little, became a part of the Nirvana principles!

Rumble!

The duel in the battlefield of victory or defeat had become exceedingly intense. This was definitely a rare battle of the ages; one could live through several epochs without seeing one. Qing Feihong was beginning to feel an enormous pressure! Lin Xun had not only turned the situation around, but he was also about to throw off the balance completely.

Qing Feihong could not help but feel alarmed and angry. As if galvanized, he went all out.

“Phew, fortunately...”

Xing Jianxia, Fu Nanli, and the others breathed quiet sighs of relief. Their emotions had been going on a wild ride, and only now after calming down that they finally noticed the cold sweat covering their palms.

Right at this moment, however...

“Xing Jianxia, we have come for Lin Xun’s life. If you want to live, then leave now, or don't blame us for being rude!” A thunderous voice rumbled between heaven and earth.

Everyone looked over and saw the air tumbling in the distant horizon. From that place, a group of figures with frightening auras emerged, led by an old man wearing a black robe.

He stood atop a picture of the sun, moon, and land. An azure canopy floating over his head. Lightning arcs zapped in his pupils. Every breath he took triggered the resonance of the thousand daos. All of it made him look like an eternal sovereign!

Jiang Mingshui!

Coming from the World of the Divine, he had overcome seven Great Silence Unlife Calamities and could be considered an unparalleled giant across various epochs. Behind him was a crowd of powerhouses from the World of the Divine, including the old relics of the Gaoyang and the Ji Clans. It was a powerful lineup of around a dozen cultivators.

At their arrival, each and every one of those old monsters in the field reacted with shifting expressions, realizing that they had an unexpected variable at hand!

As for those on Four Symbols Heavenly Pass, Ying Tiansheng and company were first stunned, but when they heard Jiang Mingshui's declaration, they laughed loudly and happily. Sure enough, some enemies of Xing Jianxia's lot would definitely fly over as fast as possible after knowing that they were here!

Assessing the overall strength of Jiang Mingshui’s group, the hearts of Ying Tiansheng's party danced with joy. Under such a circumstance, Xing Jianxia and the other old men might still have a chance to run, but Lin Xun, regardless of whether he lost or won this duel, would surely die the second he left the battlefield.

On the other hand, Xing Jianxia’s and the others' hearts sank to the bottom at this unpleasant surprise. They had no deep feud with Jiang Mingshui’s group, having exchanged blows in previous dao battles at most. The other party was clearly here for Lin Xun!

Xing Jianxia’s party went quiet as they had not expected this.

“What, do you and your friends intend to stick around?” Jiang Mingshui and allies were aggressive as they directed their hostility at Xing Jianxia's group.

They knew very well that they must clear these human obstacles first before they could get to Lin Xun.

Xing Jianxia sharply took a deep breath and stressed each word, “If there's really no other way, then we shall just drag as many of you down to the grave with us as possible. If you lot don't mind this, then go ahead and try us!”

His voice was cloud, clear, and full of bravado. Around him, Fu Nanli, Daoist Shanfeng, Xiao He were as calm and firm as a rock, refusing to move an inch.

Their resolute attitude moved many people present. No one had thought that for Lin Xun, these old fellows would be willing to fight to the death!

Chapter 3114 Chaotic Fight

When a person was determined to fight to the death, they would become fearless and unafraid. Therefore, when a group of Greater Boundless Immeasurables were determined to fight to the death, it was enough to make their enemies wary.

Jiang Mingshui and his group had arrived with great fanfare, but at this moment, they couldn't help but pause. Many of them frowned.

They came from the World of the Divine, numerous and powerful, belonging to the same faction, but when it came to actual combat, who would willingly risk their lives against an opponent fighting desperately? This was Fate Lotus World. For any old-timer, survival was always more important than anything else.

"Xing Jianxia, even if you fight to the death, you will be destined to fail to rescue Lin Xun today." Jiang Mingshui pointed to the battlefield in the distance. "As long as we make a move, Lin Xun's mindset will be affected, and he will fall even faster. And when the battle ends, even if he survives, he will be severely injured and extremely weak. At that time, any one of us present can take his life!"

"What Fellow Daoist said is right." On the Four Symbols Heavenly Pass, Ying Tiansheng smiled and said, "How about this? You can rest assured and deal with Xing Jianxia and the others. After this battle is over, I will immediately capture Lin Xun and hand him over to you to deal with!"

Xing Jianxia and the others felt their hearts sink further. Previously, they had anticipated that their enemies would take advantage of the situation to attack, but they hadn't expected that it would be such a powerful lineup led by Jiang Mingshui!

"Xing Jianxia and the others are in trouble..." The onlookers nearby sighed in their hearts. Originally, everyone's attention was drawn to the duel between Lin Xun and Qing Feihong, but the arrival of Jiang Mingshui and his group changed the entire situation!

At the same time, in the battlefield, Lin Xun's state of mind was finally affected, and he woke up from his completely absorbed fighting state. He sighed in his heart.

Damned unexpected variables!! Previously, he had felt a strong sign that he was breaking through to a higher realm. He even believed that defeating Qing Feihong in this fight would likely allow him to break through from the Creation Realm to the Immeasurable Realm.

However, who would have thought that Jiang Mingshui and his group would arrive at this crucial moment! His pure and selfless fighting state was thus disrupted. How could Lin Xun not be angry?

Unfortunately, anger was useless; at this moment, he couldn't afford to worry about what was happening outside the battle. The threat from Qing Feihong, that old man, still remained.

Furthermore, after Jiang Mingshui and his group arrived, Qing Feihong also realized that an opportunity had presented itself, and he attacked with all his might, forcing Lin Xun to concentrate all his attention on the battle.

"Seniors, please leave quickly, don't worry about me. They are all coming after me, so I must resolve it alone!" Lin Xun's voice echoed throughout the battlefield.

However, Xing Jianxia and the others remained unmoved. This made Lin Xun feel both moved and helpless. An unspeakable sense of frustration grew, like a ball of fire burning in his chest, threatening to burst.

He took a deep breath, clearing his mind of distractions. His most urgent task was to defeat Qing Feihong first! Only in this way might there be a chance to change the entire situation.

"Kill!" With a heart full of anger, Lin Xun poured all his strength into the battle.

"This kid's state of mind has been affected..." Qing Feihong's lips curled into a cold smile, and he fought Lin Xun with all his might, as if his life depended on it.

...

"Xing Jianxia, I'll ask you one more time, will you retreat or not?"

In the distance, Jiang Mingshui's gaze was cold and sharp as he stared fixedly at Xing Jianxia. The others also looked at Xing Jianxia and his group. In this situation, if Xing Jianxia retreated, Lin Xun would undoubtedly die today.

However, if they didn't retreat, Xing Jianxia and the others would likely suffer for it! Whether to retreat or not seemed to make little difference.

Clang! However, Xing Jianxia summoned his divine weapon, his eyes calm. "Let's fight!"

Beside him, Fu Nanli, Daoist Shanfeng, Xiao He, and the others also summoned their respective divine weapons. Their expressions were calm as they looked at Jiang Mingshui and the others from afar. Suddenly, a murderous aura filled the entire area, causing many to blanch.

Jiang Mingshui's face sank, and he said, "Everyone, just surround them. Our target is Lin Xun; there's no need to fight these reckless old bastards to the death."

The people behind him nodded in unison. A great battle was about to erupt!

However, at this moment, a deep, resonant voice rang out from afar, "Whoever wants to harm the successor of Fangchun Mountain, must first get past me, Xun Daoyan."

The voice was like thunder.

Boom!

A black light streaked across the sky like a divine arc of light, transforming into a towering figure as majestic as a mountain. He wore a black robe, his long hair flowed around him, and he held a green battle halberd in his hand.

His aura was domineering, unrestrained, and powerful enough to shake the heavens.

Xun Daoyan!

He was someone who had survived six Great Silence Unlife Calamities and was a powerful expert with a reputation where people called him the God of Punishment. His combat power was no weaker than people like Jiang Mingshui.

When he appeared, everyone immediately stirred and turned to look at him.

"Xun Daoyan, are you going to be our enemy?" Jiang Mingshui's face was cold.

"Back then, the Lord of Fangchun Mountain saved my life. How can I, Xun Daoyan, not repay this debt?" Xun Daoyan said coldly, "I said, whoever dares to harm Lin Xun today, I will fight them to the death, without regret."

His words echoed through the sky. Many old figures showed surprise. Xing Jianxia and the others were also astonished. Jiang Mingshui and his group had come to kill Lin Xun, while Xun Daoyan came to save Lin Xun. All of this was quite unexpected.

"Xun Daoyan, do you know that by doing this, you're offending not only Daoist Jiang and his group, but also me, Ying Tiansheng!" From the Four Symbols Heavenly Pass, Ying Tiansheng spoke coldly. Seeing the situation unfolding so favorably, the sudden appearance of Xun Daoyan made even Ying Tiansheng feel a surge of murderous intent.

Suddenly, a light laugh rang out, "Are you, Ying Tiansheng, really that domineering? Why don't you come out, and we can have a spar?"

Along with the light laugh, a silver radiance surged forth, instantly outlining a graceful and elegant figure. She wore a green dress, and her skin was like the finest porcelain. Her neck was long and slender, and her face was exquisitely beautiful and dignified.

She held a vibrant green lotus flower in her hand as she stood there gracefully, as dazzling as an immortal.

Divine Lord Linglong!

She was a powerful figure from the Illusory Epoch and was hailed as the foremost expert of the Illusionary Dao, and highly renowned in the Sea of Fate. Her appearance caused another stir in the crowd.

Even within the Greater Boundless Realm, there were differences in power. Of note, both Xun Daoyan and Divine Lord Linglong were top figures in this realm. Perhaps in terms of the number of tribulations they had overcome, they were not as spectacular as Jiang Mingshui and Ying Tiansheng. However, their combat power was more than enough to contend with Jiang Mingshui and Ying Tiansheng.

As for who would ultimately win or lose, that would only be known after a life-and-death battle. In short, there were subtle differences in combat power among those in the Greater Boundless Realm.

For example, Qing Feihong, whom everyone previously thought was on par with Xinhu and Qiu Fengchi, only revealed his true power later, showing that he was even stronger than them!

"Divine Lord Linglong, as far as I know, the old fellows of your Illusory Epoch have either met with misfortune, or they have gone to the All-Wonder Dominion. Now, only you remain, right?" Ying Tiansheng said expressionlessly, "If I were you, I wouldn't get involved in such a feud."

"Unfortunately, you are not me." Divine Lord Linglong smiled slightly.

From afar, Jiang Mingshui asked, "Are you also here to protect Lin Xun?"

"That's right." Divine Lord Linglong nodded.

“Is this also to repay the kindness of the Lord of Fangchun Mountain?”

“That’s right.”

Upon hearing this, a gloomy shadow appeared on the faces of Jiang Mingshui and the others. This situation was completely unexpected for them.

Meanwhile, Xing Jianxia and the others, whose hearts had been heavy, felt a sense of relief. With Xun Daoyan and Divine Lord Linglong present, the current situation had undoubtedly improved considerably.

“But with just you and Xun Daoyan, I’m afraid you won’t be able to change the current situation.” Jiang Mingshui said coldly, “In this Fate Lotus World, there are many who harbor hatred towards Fangchun Mountain. The longer this drags on, the more people will come to kill Lin Xun!”

Suddenly, Xun Daoyan’s voice boomed, “As far as I know, you, Jiang Mingshui, and the old fellows from the World of the Divine, have no enmity with Fangchun Mountain, so why are you making such a big fuss today?”

This was also a question many present had. For example, Xing Jianxia and the others were initially surprised because they had never expected Jiang Mingshui and his group to harbor such hatred towards Lin Xun.

Jiang Mingshui was silent for a moment, then said, “A few years ago, we received news that Lin Xun had broken into the Fortune Dominion and committed atrocities. The three great divine clans of our World of the Divine were all destroyed by this man!”

By the end of his statement, his eyes were filled with uncontrollable hatred and murderous intent. Everyone was startled by this.

Jiang Mingshui and those around him were all old figures from the Jiang, Ji, and Gaoyang Clans of the World of the Divine. They had arrived in this Sea of Fate before the destruction of the World of the Divine. However, in this epoch, their respective clans had been destroyed by Lin Xun alone, so it was no wonder that they were so angry.

Xing Jianxia and the others were learning of this for the first time, so they exchanged glances, feeling a sense of awe. Young Friend Lin Xun was truly formidable!

“Hahaha, excellent!” Xun Daoyan burst into laughter, “This is the kind of demeanor a Fangchun Mountain successor should have!”

“Excellent?” Jiang Mingshui’s expression turned grim. “Then we shall see if you, Xun Daoyan and Divine Lord Linglong, can stop our advance!”

Boom! Jiang Mingshui was the first to move, charging directly towards Xing Jianxia and the others in the distance. Behind him, a group of Greater Boundless Eternals followed suit.

"Kill!" Xing Jianxia, Fu Nanli, Daoist Shanfeng, Xiao He, and the others attacked together.

Clang!

Not far away, Xun Daoyan swung his battle halberd and also charged forward without hesitation.

"Ultimately, a battle is inevitable. Let's see who wins and who loses in the end."

A cold voice rang out, and Divine Lord Linglong also made her move, waving the green lotus in her hand. Immediately, countless green blades, like petals, scattered out, sweeping across the sky.

Boom!

The battle erupted. The other old monsters in the area near the Four Symbols Heavenly Pass immediately retreated far away, unwilling to get involved in such a terrifying fight.

On the Four Symbols Heavenly Pass, Ying Tiansheng's eyes gleamed, and he said in a low voice, "Everyone, the key to this battle is not with Jiang Mingshui and the others, but in the victory and defeat in front of us. Later, regardless of the outcome of Qing Feihong's and Lin Xun's battle, Old Qiu will personally take action and must capture and kill Lin Xun immediately!"

Qiu Fengchi nodded from the side.

Chapter 3115 The Sword Named Frostblood

The heavens and earth trembled violently, and the sounds of the dao roared like thunder. Before the Four Symbols Heavenly Pass, a fierce battle erupted among a group of Greater Boundless Realm powerhouses, plunging this region into immense turmoil.

Everywhere, there were dao weapons flashing with world-destroying light, and dazzling techniques and divine abilities surged like a tide, shaking the nine heavens and ten earths. The sounds of fighting, mixed with fierce collisions, rose and fell continuously, and many shocking phenomena appeared in the midst of the battle.

Mountains and rivers collapsed, the sun and moon were destroyed, and everything turned to dust! Those scenes were too terrifying, making the great figures watching from afar feel a chill go down their spines.

Jiang Mingshui's group consisted of seventeen people. On the other hand, Xing Jianxia and his companions, along with Xun Daoyan and Divine Lord Linglong, only had six Greater Boundless Realm existences in total.

However, these six were all top-tier Greater Boundless Eternals, each with formidable combat power. Although they were at a numerical disadvantage, they wouldn't be defeated easily.

Boom! Boom!

Xing Jianxia and the others were fighting desperately, giving their all without reservation. However, they all knew that if this situation didn't change, once the battle on the battlefield of victory or defeat ended, Lin Xun would be in the most dangerous situation.

However, changing the current situation seemed almost hopeless...Jiang Mingshui's group was too powerful! They were unable to change anything.

"Later, when the battle on the battlefield of victory or defeat ends, Old Fu and I will do our best to hold back these bastards, while you, Shanfeng, and Xiao He, will do your best to rescue Lin Xun and take him away from Fate Lotus World. No matter what, we cannot let him perish here!"

Xing Jianxia's eyes were bloodshot as he made his decision.

"No, at that time, let me and Xiao He hold off the enemies, and you take Lin Xun away. It’s settled, and I won't listen to your advice anymore, Xing Jianxia!" Daoist Shanfeng's voice was calm, but his eyes were filled with madness.

"You..." Xing Jianxia's heart trembled. After a long pause, he took a deep breath and said, "Okay, if you suffer from any misfortune, I, Xing Jianxia, swear that I will risk my life to avenge you!!"

The chaotic battle was becoming increasingly fierce.

On the battlefield of victory or defeat, Lin Xun was also furious. His eyes were red and his face was cold and terrifying. He had witnessed everything that happened outside the arena, and he understood perfectly well that Xing Jianxia’s group was fighting desperately against the enemy to protect him.

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

At this moment, Lin Xun seemed to have gone mad, his entire being burning with energy. His main body and the five dao bodies charged forward recklessly, disregarding their own lives. This put immense pressure on Qing Feihong, and his expression became increasingly serious.

He also understood that the key to this battle lay with him and Lin Xun. He had to end the fight quickly to create an opportunity for Ying Tiansheng and the others to eliminate Lin Xun. Therefore, he also fought with all his might, holding nothing back.

Before long, both Qing Feihong and Lin Xun were injured, covered in blood. However, neither of them seemed to notice, continuing their fierce struggle. Both wanted to defeat the other in the shortest amount of time, making the battle incredibly brutal and bloody. They were fighting as if they had no regard for their own lives!

Outside the arena, the battle between the two opposing groups was also becoming more intense. The entire area around the Four Symbols Heavenly Pass was being ravaged by terrifying destructive forces.

This was the fifth day since the opening of the Fate Lotus World. Therefore, there were still five days left before it was time to compete for the Fate Lotus Dao Altar. However, at this moment, an unprecedented battle had erupted in front of the Four Symbols Heavenly Pass, like a clash of gods, a battle of epic proportions. This was something no one had expected.

Even more unexpected was that the reason these old men, who had lived for countless years, were fighting so desperately was because of Lin Xun, a mere Creation Realm cultivator.

"Fortunately, I didn't arrive too late." Suddenly, a loud laugh rang out in the distance.

Boom! A crimson figure, like a streak of fire across the sky, charged into the battlefield, wielding a massive sword that seemed to crush the void, directly forcing Xing Jianxia to cough up blood and retreat. That powerful attack caused many people’s expressions to change.

The crimson figure was as handsome as a young man, clad in a fiery red daoist robe. He had fair skin and a pair of eyes that surged with terrifying golden divine light, exuding a powerful and fierce aura.

Lu Zhongyan!

He was a powerful being who had survived six Great Silence Unlife Calamities. Undoubtedly, his purpose was the same as Jiang Mingshui and the others: to kill Lin Xun. This made Jiang Mingshui and the others' eyes light up.

A hint of gloom appeared on the faces of both Xun Daoyan and Divine Lord Linglong. In addition, Xing Jianxia's and the others' faces had turned completely ashen. However, none of them retreated! Or rather, they had all disregarded life and death; how could they retreat just because another opponent appeared?

"If Xing Jianxia and the others escape now, there's still a glimmer of hope, but if they continue like this, I'm afraid they will all perish here..." An old expert watching from afar sighed inwardly.

As outsiders, they could all see that as the battle continued, Xing Jianxia's and the others' situation was becoming increasingly perilous. After all, everyone present was a Greater Boundless Realm existence; their strength might differ, but not by much. Furthermore, Xing Jianxia and the others, who were at a numerical disadvantage, were now heavily surrounded!

Suddenly, someone exclaimed in surprise, "Hmm? Someone else is coming!"

In the distance, a group of people were moving through the void, heading towards them. Leading them was a man with flowing white hair and a black robe, holding a white bone pagoda. His aura was earth-shattering.

Zhu Tianjun! He was a terrifying existence from the Soul Epoch. In addition, the seven people following him were all Greater Boundless Eternals.

"As expected, I had anticipated this situation! Xing Jianxia, the feud between us and Fangchun Mountain is not something you can interfere with!"

As soon as Zhu Tianjun and his group arrived, they immediately showed hostility towards Lin Xun and the others. Suddenly, the onlookers in the distance felt a chill. Who would have thought that Zhu Tianjun and his group had also come to kill Lin Xun, a successor of Fangchun Mountain?

Jiang Mingshui, Ying Tiansheng, and the others, were all overjoyed and felt a sense of relief. The current situation was becoming increasingly unfavorable for Xing Jianxia's group!

Just as Zhu Tianjun and his group were about to attack, a clear, resounding cry suddenly rang out, and a golden divine bird soared out of thin air. On the back of the divine bird, a woman in a red dress coldly said, "If you don't want to die, then leave this place!"

The woman's skin was as white as snow, and she was as beautiful as a young maiden, radiating a captivating aura. It was Su Wanjun, the demoness who had made many powerful figures tremble in fear in the Sea of Fate.

Zhu Tianjun's pupils contracted, and his group immediately stopped, all showing apprehension. Everything had been completely shaken by Su Wanjun's appearance.

"Even such a transcendent being who usually acts alone has come..." someone murmured, a hint of awe in their eyes.

"It is said that she has no connection with Fangchun Mountain, so why would she suddenly come to help?"

Others were puzzled and uncertain. Even Jiang Mingshui, Ying Tiansheng, and the others felt a chill in their hearts.

Su Wanjun! They knew best how powerful this demoness was. Her swordsmanship had already reached an unprecedented level, and in the Greater Boundless Realm, she was considered unparalleled!

"You...want to stand up for that Fangchun Mountain successor?" Zhu Tianjun's face was gloomy. Being stopped by Su Wanjun before even entering the battlefield made him both angry and furious.

“I won’t repeat what I’ve already said.” Su Wanjun rose from the back of the divine bird, her red dress fluttering, her skin fair and radiant, and her beauty mesmerizing. Her demeanor possessed a grace that surpassed all others. The expressions on Zhu Tianjun and the others' faces turned somewhat grim.

The eight of them were all experts of the Greater Boundless Realm, and Zhu Tianjun, in particular, was comparable to giants like Ying Tiansheng and Jiang Mingshui. Yet, when facing Su Wanjun, they all appeared incredibly apprehensive.

Suddenly, a calm voice rang out, "Su Wanjun, if you interfere in this feud, you will only offend all the forces that have a grudge against Fangchun Mountain."

A green-robed old man appeared out of thin air, carrying an ancient sword with pine patterns on his back. His demeanor was refined and otherworldly.

"Huanglong Zhenjun has also come..."

Someone exclaimed out of surprise, and the expressions of many old monsters in the nearby area changed.

Huanglong Zhenjun! He was an old monster who had walked across the River of Fate for at least nine epochs and a terrifying existence with unfathomable power!

"You are not my match." Su Wanjun glanced at Huanglong Zhenjun.

"If I, Zhu Tianjun, and the others attack all together, you won't get away unscathed today, Su Wanjun." The green-robed Huanglong Zhenjun said calmly, "Take my advice, don't get involved."

Su Wanjun extended her hand, and the golden divine bird beneath her feet instantly transformed into a dao sword that was seemingly forged from divine metal. It was dazzling and resplendent.

Within the sword's body, a faint crimson blood light swirled, appearing incredibly eerie. This sword was named Frostblood. Eons ago, that swordsman who had traveled the heavens had personally forged it for her, and it had accompanied her ever since.

"After so many years of not taking action, you all seem to have forgotten the weight of my promises. Have I killed too few Immeasurable Eternals in the past?" Su Wanjun sighed softly.

Whoosh!

Frostblood disappeared into thin air. Huanglong Zhenjun's expression changed slightly, and the ancient sword with pine patterns behind him clanged, instantly blocking in front of him.

Clang!!

In the deafening collision, Huanglong Zhenjun swayed, staggering back several steps. His old face became flushed with blood. In front of him, the ancient sword with pine patterns still vibrated incessantly.

This single blow made everyone who witnessed it gasp in shock, their scalps tingling. Huanglong Zhenjun was an incredibly terrifying expert, yet he was actually forced back several steps by this single sword strike! How powerful, then, must Su Wanjun be?

"Let's attack together, otherwise, no one can stop this demoness!" Huanglong Zhenjun roared, and with a wave of his sleeve, his ancient pine-patterned sword hummed and struck, unleashing terrifying sword qi.

"Kill!" Zhu Tianjun gritted his teeth, made his decision, and attacked along with the others around him.

Boom!

A battle erupted in this area, with a group of old monsters surrounding Su Wanjun alone, all using their full power from the start. No one dared to hold back! After all, they all knew how powerful this seemingly delicate and youthful demoness was. A long time ago, she had slaughtered a group of Greater Boundless Eternals in a different Fate Lotus World!

Fortunately, Huanglong Zhenjun was here. Otherwise, Zhu Tianjun and his group would have had to seriously consider the consequences of opposing Su Wanjun.

Chapter 3116 Lin Xun Breaks Through

As soon as the battle erupted, Zhu Tianjun and the others began to truly understand just how terrifying Su Wanjun was. Her red robes fluttered, and her sword, Frostblood, flashed and darted around her. Each sword strike was like an unstoppable force, easily crushing all of their attacks!

The clash of sword qi sent their blood and qi surging, making them feel so ill they almost coughed up blood. Even Huanglong Zhenjun could only barely withstand her onslaught. For a moment, Su Wanjun became the most dazzling person on the battlefield!

Countless people were stunned. One person was fighting alone against a group of powerful beings at the Greater Boundless Realm, yet she possessed such heaven-defying power—how terrifying was that?

However, everyone could see that Su Wanjun wouldn't be able to kill Huanglong Zhenjun and the others quickly.

At the same time, Xing Jianxia and his companions were falling into an increasingly perilous and dire situation. Although Su Wanjun had held back Huanglong Zhenjun, Zhu Tianjun, and the others, Jiang Mingshui's group, along with Lu Zhongyan, still held the upper hand.

By now, Xing Jianxia and his companions were all heavily wounded, their bodies soaked in blood. If it weren't for Xun Daoyan’s and the Divine Lord Linglong's intervention, and if Su Wanjun hadn't been holding back those other old monsters, Xing Jianxia and his companions wouldn't have been able to last this long. Even their desperate efforts seemed futile!

On the Four Symbols Heavenly Pass, Ying Tiansheng suddenly sent a message, "Old Qiu, get ready."

From what he could see, Lin Xun and Qing Feihong were both very injured, suffering from mutual damage. After fighting until now, their wounds were extremely serious.

This was actually quite astounding. After all, Qing Feihong's combat power had already surpassed top figures like Xinhu and Demon Lord Huyong. Despite that, Lin Xun was still able to fight him to a standstill—this was truly astonishing.

Now, Ying Tiansheng could tell that neither Qing Feihong nor Lin Xun could last much longer, which meant that the battle would soon be decided. By then, as long as Lin Xun managed to leave the battle arena alive, it would be the moment of his demise!

"Good!"

Qiu Fengchi had also been watching this unfold. He reached behind him and took down a pair of giant hammers, holding them in his hands. The energy around him quietly began to circulate, ready for action.

"Xing Jianxia, have you seen? Lin Xun is already seriously injured. When he leaves the battle arena, it will be his death. And you...hehe, do you still have the strength to save him?" Jiang Mingshui sneered.

Xing Jianxia and the others were covered in blood and injuries, and their eyes were already bloodshot from the fighting. Hearing Jiang Mingshui's taunts made their hearts sink even further.

Originally, the plan was for Daoist Shanfeng and Xiao He to rescue Lin Xun. Now, Daoist Shanfeng and Xiao He were also seriously injured. Even if they fought with all their might...they probably wouldn't have a chance to help Lin Xun. What were they to do?

At this moment, Xing Jianxia and the others couldn't help but feel a sense of powerlessness. Ultimately, they hadn't expected that Jiang Mingshui and the other enemies of Fangchun Mountain would launch such a large-scale attack just to kill Lin Xun.

"This time, not only will Lin Xun die, but you old guys also won't escape either!" Jiang Mingshui said coldly, "Of course, there's also you, Xun Daoyan, and Divine Lord Linglong, who still want to repay the kindness of the Lord of Fangchun Mountain. How ridiculous!"

"Don't worry, even if I die, I'll take a few of you with me." Xun Daoyan laughed.

"So be it." Divine Lord Linglong also spoke coldly.

Jiang Mingshui’s and the others' expressions changed slightly. Just as Jiang Mingshui was about to say something—Boom!

In the battle arena, the seriously injured Lin Xun suddenly unleashed an unprecedented power, instantly shattering Qing Feihong's body. Amidst the flying flesh and blood, Qing Feihong's primordial spirit showed signs of disintegration.

This sudden turn of events startled everyone.

How is that possible?!

Almost simultaneously, power surged in the battle arena, enveloping and carrying away Qing Feihong, who had almost been killed. Lin Xun was suddenly teleported out of thin air.

This battle had finally come to an end. However, just as everyone was astonished by the terrifying power of Lin Xun's previous attack, a person suddenly burst out from the Four Symbols Heavenly Pass, teleporting through the air. He charged towards Lin Xun, who had just managed to regain his footing on the ground.

Qiu Fengchi! Having been waiting in ambush, he had seized this opportunity.

"Damn it!" Xing Jianxia’s and the others' expressions changed drastically.

"Damn it!" Xun Daoyan and the Divine Lord Linglong also felt their hearts sink. The current situation simply didn't allow them to provide any assistance.

"Good!" At the same time, Ying Tiansheng smiled. Jiang Mingshui and his group also grinned. They all seemed to have already envisioned the bloody image of Lin Xun being killed.

In the distance, Su Wanjun, who was fighting against Huanglong Zhenjun and others, frowned slightly. She was about to withdraw to provide assistance. Suddenly, a strange expression appeared on her face.

Swish!

Qiu Fengchi was powerful and ferocious. From a great distance, he swung a pair of giant hammers. Even though Lin Xun was seriously injured, Qiu Fengchi didn't let his guard down, but instead attacked with all his might, aiming to kill his target with a single blow.

Boom!

The pair of giant hammers struck down, causing the sky and earth to collapse, and violent power burst forth, carrying with it an overwhelming and despairing aura.

At this moment, Lin Xun slightly raised his head. His deep and indifferent eyes were like an abyss, radiating a chilling killing intent that made people's hearts tremble. He had just finished a fierce battle and was seriously injured. He had only just left the battlefield and regained his footing when Qiu Fengchi attacked.

If it were anyone else, they would have already despaired, yet Lin Xun seemed completely unfazed. When the pair of giant hammers came crashing down from the sky, he stood still, as if he had been scared senseless.

However, when that pair of giant hammers were only a foot away from him, they suddenly stopped, producing a violent roar, and brilliant dao light burst forth. The kind of power coming off of them could crush a Greater Boundless Eternal to death.

However, that pair of giant hammers couldn't advance an inch further. It was as if they were firmly gripped by an invisible giant hand, held captive there.

"This..."

Everyone who witnessed this stared in disbelief. The cold smile on Qiu Fengchi's lips froze, and his pupils dilated. His blow felt like it had landed in a ball of cotton, leaving him with an indescribable feeling of discomfort. However, what kind of cotton ball in this world could withstand his full-force attack?

"Now, it's my turn," Lin Xun stated indifferently. He raised his right hand and flicked it in the air.

Bang! Bang!

The giant hammers exploded like paper, leaving only the bare handles in Qiu Fengchi's hands, and his expression instantly changed. These were his life-bound dao weapons that had been nurtured and refined with countless efforts and possessed boundless power. Now they had been shattered by a single flick of Lin Xun's hand! He found this simply unbelievable.

"Die!"

However, he reacted quickly, almost instinctively, thrusting his two hammer handles fiercely towards Lin Xun. His expression became even more ferocious and violent.

"Nice try." Lin Xun stood still and immediately reached out and grabbed.

Boom!

The hammer handles shattered inch by inch, causing Qiu Fengchi's wrists to break simultaneously with them. In addition, the force of Lin Xun's grab then directly seized Qiu Fengchi's neck, as if he were casually picking up a little chick.

"How can you be so..." Qiu Fengchi cried out, absolutely terrified, and his face was filled with bewilderment and horror.

Bang!

His body and spirit instantly exploded, transforming into a pure and profound eternal origin power that then appeared in Lin Xun's palm.

Everyone was flabbergasted.

A series of events had unfolded and concluded in the blink of an eye! From the end of the battle on the battlefield of victory or defeat, to the moment Lin Xun had just stabilized, Qiu Fengchi had attacked immediately. However, in that instant, Qiu Fengchi's pair of giant hammers shattered, and he himself was killed on the spot!

It had happened all too quickly! Everyone had been caught off guard, and they were all shocked by the bloody and brutal death of an Eternal.

"How is this possible?!" Ying Tiansheng's expression changed drastically, and his eyes were wide with disbelief.

Qiu Fengchi was an existence comparable to Demon Lord Huyong, who was a top-tier expert in the Greater Boundless Realm, yet he had been killed in a single blow! Furthermore, the one who killed him was Lin Xun, who had just gone through a fierce battle and was seriously injured!

All of this seemed too improbable, making it difficult for anyone to accept. How could this happen?

At the same time, the onlookers in the distance were also horrified. They couldn't understand how the seriously injured and on the brink of dying Lin Xun could kill Qiu Fengchi in a single blow. It was hard to believe even after witnessing it with their own eyes.

"How could this be..."

Jiang Mingshui, who was in the midst of a fierce battle, widened his eyes, shocked by what had happened. Previously, he had proudly declared that not only would Lin Xun die, but that Xing Jianxia and the others would also suffer.

However, the next moment, such a bloody death occurred, completely changing his outlook. At this moment, Lu Zhongyan, Huanglong Zhenjun, Zhu Tianjun, and others were also shaken, and their expressions filled with surprise and doubt.

What exactly was going on? It wasn't just them. Even the heavily injured Xing Jianxia and others, as well as Xun Daoyan and Divine Lord Linlong, were shocked by this incredible turn of events.

It was at this moment that Qing Feihong, who had been defeated in the battlefield of victory or defeat and whose primordial spirit had almost been shattered, spoke in a hoarse voice, "This guy...broke through to the Immeasurable Realm during our fight!!"

His admission was like a thunderclap, causing Ying Tiansheng and the others to freeze. All of them were stunned.

Attained the Immeasurable Realm?

The onlookers in the distance, Jiang Mingshui and others who were fighting with Xing Jianxia and the others, and Huanglong Zhenjun and others further away, all showed expressions of astonishment. Broke through to the Immeasurable Realm?

This was simply impossible! Everyone's understanding of the universe was being completely overturned. Who didn't know that in the Sea of Fate, it was impossible for a Great Silence Unlife Calamity to appear?

In addition, without the Great Silence Unlife Calamity, how could there be a chance to attain the Immeasurable Realm? So many epochs had passed before, yet nothing like this had ever happened! Now, Qing Feihong claimed that Lin Xun had broken through to the Immeasurable Realm during their fight. Who would dare believe that?

This was even harder to accept than Lin Xun killing Qiu Fengchi!

Only Xing Jianxia and the others smiled. Although they were seriously injured and their situation was still extremely dangerous, they knew that Lin Xun had succeeded! Only they dared to be certain that this was true!

In addition, Su Wanjun, who was fighting against Huanglong Zhenjun and others, suddenly remembered the swordsman who had haunted her thoughts.

Back then, wasn't he the same? Doing what others couldn't do, shattering the understanding of all the heavens and myriad realms. He was a supreme legend, creating glorious legends that had never existed in the world before!

Chapter 3117 The Might of Lin Xun

The people watching all this unfold were still flabbergasted. Lin Xun, however, turned and looked at Xing Jianxia and the others.

Xing Jianxia's body had been severely damaged, and blood flowed from him continuously. Fu Nanli's armor had been broken, and his hair was disheveled. Daoist Shanfeng's weapon had been destroyed, and he was being besieged by several terrifying figures, his aura on the verge of collapse.

Whereas Xiao He...only his primordial spirit remained!

All of this was reflected in Lin Xun's dark eyes, transforming into burning flames—a boiling rage and hatred. He took a deep breath.

Boom!

His severely damaged body suddenly erupted with a brilliant and terrifying light, soaring to the heavens and earth, accompanied by an overwhelming and chilling killing intent.

Under the shocked gaze of the crowd, Lin Xun's injuries instantly disappeared, and his aura suddenly surged, like a soaring divine rainbow, breaking through the shackles of the barrier between the Creation and Immeasurable Realm with irresistible force, directly entering the next level!

An indescribable terrifying power emanated from the towering Lin Xun, causing the heavens and earth to mourn and all the dao to resonate, as if submitting to him.

"He...he actually attained the Immeasurable Realm!"

Countless people were stunned, shaken by what they saw. A miracle that had never happened in previous epochs had occurred today. No Great Silence Unlife Calamity had appeared, yet, despite all odds, Lin Xun had attained enlightenment and broken through in battle, leaping into the Immeasurable Realm!

"How could this be..." Ying Tiansheng and the others were shocked and angry, and a strange chill rose in their hearts.

Before, they had all thought that it was fortunate that they were all in the Sea of Fate, which prevented Lin Xun from having the opportunity to enter the Immeasurable Realm. Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable.

However, who would have thought that what they thought was impossible would happen at this very moment? After all, Lin Xun, in the Creation Realm, could kill Demon Lord Huyong. Therefore, how powerful would he be after reaching the Immeasurable Realm?

Jiang Mingshui and the others were all startled by this, and their expressions changed. They had lived for countless years, but what had happened before them had completely overturned their imagination and understanding of the world, making them incredibly shocked.

From a distance, Lin Xun's voice rang out coldly, each word like a solemn oath. "You... all deserve to die!"

Then, he acted. With a single step, the world turned upside down, the sun and moon lost their light, and the surrounding void became turbulent, as if unable to withstand the power emanating from him.

"Kill!"

Almost simultaneously, two experts from Jiang Mingshui's group charged out, attacking Lin Xun together.

One was a man in a magnificent robe, wielding a bronze mace. When he struck, it was as if an entire world was being hurled, with the sun, moon, and stars rising and falling, and the laws of heaven and earth flowing. Its power was terrifying.

The other was a woman in a purple dress, her fair hands raising a snow-white divine chain like a galaxy from the nine heavens, sweeping across the world with fierce and domineering force. Both were Greater Boundless Eternals, and their attacks were a full-force, thunderous assault.

Then, Lin Xun suddenly reached out and twisted.

Boom!

That entire section of space was shattered and dispersed. The bronze mace that the man in the magnificent robe had used was easily twisted into a pretzel by Lin Xun. Then it scattered into pieces amidst a series of dense explosions.

Puff!

The man in the magnificent robe suffered from a backlash and coughed up a mouthful of blood. His expression was filled with horror. Just as he was about to dodge, a torrent of sword qi roared out from Lin Xun, engulfing him in a thunderous roar. In an instant, he was annihilated by the torrent of sword qi, his body and soul utterly destroyed.

Clang!!

At the same time, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron appeared above Lin Xun's head, blocking the snow-white divine chain that had been snaking towards him. Seeing this, the woman in the purple dress retreated without hesitation. However, Lin Xun's punch was even faster.

Boom!

The punch was obscure, formless, and indescribable, surging with a heart-pounding aura of Nirvana, and it was completely different from before. When this punch appeared, the purple-robed woman felt her vision go black. All the powers within her were completely suppressed. The surrounding area seemed to be completely sealed off, giving her a feeling of utter despair, as if there was no way to escape or avoid the attack.

Immediately afterward, with a loud bang, the slender purple-robed woman exploded in mid-air, her soul scattered. In the blink of an eye, two Greater Boundless experts had been easily killed on the spot! The entire audience was left in stunned silence, with many feeling a chill run down their spines.

Too powerful!

At this moment, Lin Xun seemed like a completely different person, far more powerful than the person he was when he was fighting Qing Feihong!

Of note, even with intense fighting and competition, as long as it wasn't in the battlefield of life or death, it was almost impossible to kill a Greater Boundless Eternal in a one-on-one fight.

This was because they were all in the same realm. Even if there was a difference in strength, as long as the weaker one fought desperately, there was a good chance of them escaping. Generally speaking, those Immeasurable Eternals who perished in a Fate Lotus World were either killed under a group attack or had met their demise in a life or death battle.

For example, Jiang Mingshui's group, which had more than ten Greater Boundless Immeasurables, still hadn't managed to kill people like Xing Jianxia. Now, Lin Xun had easily eliminated two Greater Boundless Eternals, giving them no chance to escape! This was naturally terrifying!

Swish!

While people were still frozen in shock, Lin Xun flashed like lightning and charged forward.

"Open!"

He waved his sleeve, and the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron flew out. Several terrifying figures who were attacking Xiao He all blanched, activating their respective dao weapons and resisting with all their might.

Bang bang bang!

Amidst a series of explosions, those weapons were all sent flying backward, and the people who were attacking Xiao He were all shaken, their bodies recoiling. The siege was thus broken. Lin Xun reached out and grabbed Xiao He's primordial spirit, saying, "Senior, leave this to me."

Xiao He, usually a man of few words, was so moved that his lips trembled. He said, "Be careful."

Lin Xun nodded, stored away Xiao He's primordial spirit. His eyes flashed like lightning, and his entire being erupted with a sudden, powerful force.

Boom! Boom!

Lin Xun was like a storm raging across the battlefield. Wherever he went, he was unstoppable. One after another, the Greater Boundless Immeasurables were either repelled or forced to retreat.

His overwhelming power instantly disrupted the entire fight. Even with Jiang Mingshui and the others attacking with all their might, they couldn't suppress him. In just a moment, Xing Jianxia, Fu Nanli, and Daoist Shanfeng, who had been surrounded, were all freed and rescued by Lin Xun.

Even Xun Daoyan and Divine Lord Linglong took this opportunity to join forces with Lin Xun. Although they had been surrounded before, their injuries were not serious. Both of them were filled with excitement and their blood boiled when they saw him display such immense power and single-handedly turning the tide of the battle.

"He...he just attained the Immeasurable Realm, and he's already this powerful?" Exclamations of surprise rang out among the onlookers in the distance.

The power Lin Xun displayed was truly too great, like a whirlwind sweeping away everything in its path, completely destroying the encirclement of Jiang Mingshui and the others. He had rescued Xing Jianxia and the others from their predicament!

All of this made the onlookers feel like they were dreaming. As for Jiang Mingshui and the others, this was like the descent of a nightmare!

Lin Xun was completely different from before. Having just attained the Immeasurable Realm, he already possessed an invincible momentum!

"Seniors, let me handle this alone."

Lin Xun then handed Xiao He's primordial spirit to Xing Jianxia. Then, he stepped into the air and charged towards Jiang Mingshui and the others. From a distance, he looked like a supreme ruler descending upon the world, ready to sweep away all opposition!

"I don't believe that all of us won’t be able to subdue this little beast!"

Jiang Mingshui's expression was grim. He suddenly unleashed a painting of mountains, rivers, the sun, and the moon. The scroll unrolled in the void, emitting brilliant light, and countless suns, moons, and stars rushed out, rumbling towards Lin Xun. The other fourteen Greater Boundless Eternals also joined forces, each unleashing their own divine weapons.

Boom!

This part of the world became chaotic. A mighty torrent of power, carrying various divine weapons and filled with destructive energy capable of destroying everything, engulfed that area.

It was utterly terrifying. Fifteen Greater Boundless Immeasurables had joined forces—how could such an array of attacks be ordinary? Just witnessing this from afar was enough to make people feel despair and suffocation.

Then, Lin Xun suddenly took a deep breath, and his towering figure unleashed terrifying power like a mountain collapsing and a tsunami raging. The brilliant divine light directly transformed into a vast abyss. Its vastness was boundless, and its depth was immeasurable! At that moment, it was like a gaping maw opening, ready to swallow this entire world!

Boom!

The mighty, flood-like attacks were all swallowed by the abyss formed of power released by Lin Xun, like countless streams flowing into the sea. The weapons contained within were subjected to terrible crushing and bombardment, emitting fierce wails, as if they were about to break free from their owner’s control at any moment.

"Damn it!"

"Hmph!"

"Come back!"

Those old monsters were shocked and immediately tried their best to resist, finally managing to retrieve their respective divine weapons.

However, the divine abilities and techniques they had unleashed had already been crushed and swallowed by that deep and immeasurable abyss! Many of the old monsters suffered from a backlash, coughing up blood. Their old faces turned pale, and their expressions were filled with horror.

One person, with a single blow, had shattered their combined attack!! Was this the power that someone who had just attained the Immeasurable Realm should possess?

Those watching from afar also felt their hands and feet turn cold. Just think, all of these turn of events had begun when Lin Xun, severely wounded and on the verge of death, defeated Qing Feihong. Then, he instantly killed Qiu Fengchi...

Following that, he had annihilated two Greater Boundless Eternals who had tried to stop him in the blink of an eye. He had broken the stalemate in an instant, rescuing Xing Jianxia and the others. Now, under the combined siege of fifteen Greater Boundless Eternals, he had utterly shattered and disintegrated their attacks!

This series of events perfectly illustrated just how terrifying Lin Xun was after achieving the Immeasurable Realm.

Even the old monsters who had lived for multiple epochs couldn't remain calm! Because they had never seen anyone like Lin Xun in their entire lives!

Xing Jianxia and the others smiled. Even though they were severely injured and looked miserable and disheveled, their smiles were joyful, and their hearts were filled with elation!

Chapter 3118 The Sword Dominates the Entire Battlefield

Only Xing Jianxia and his companions knew that Lin Xun had long since transcended the cycle of epochs and had embarked on a supreme path. He was no longer bound by the Great Silence Unlife Calamity!

They also knew that their purpose in coming to the Four Symbols Heavenly Pass was to allow Lin Xun to hone himself and prepare for reaching the Immeasurable Realm. Now, he had succeeded!

Boom!

In the battlefield, after breaking through the combined attack of the old monsters, Lin Xun wasted no time, his figure radiating boundless power as he charged forward.

His body shone brightly, and principle power manifested into various astonishing phenomena floating around him. With every breath and every movement, he exuded the aura of a ruler of the world, sweeping across the universe.

"Kill!" A man covered in dark green battle armor roared, wielding a large halberd and slashing out angrily.

Swish!

Like a streak of light tearing through the sky, the halberd's edge was incomparably sharp, stirring up endless law power.

Lin Xun flicked his finger. Bang!

The halberd's blade shattered like paper. Right as this happened, Lin Xun had already arrived in front of the man in the dark green battle armor, extending his hand and striking out casually.

Bang!

First, the dark green battle armor cracked and exploded, and then this old monster who had survived four Great Silence Unlife Calamities was instantly killed, turning to dust. As this happened, other old monsters nearby launched attacks, but Lin Xun easily repelled all of them.

Boom!

As the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron swept out, it brutally killed a tall figure who couldn't dodge in time. His screams echoed throughout the battlefield, sending chills down everyone's spines.

Too strong! At this moment, even facing a group of old monsters, Lin Xun displayed an invincible and overwhelming momentum!

Defeating an Immeasurable was relatively easy for someone at the same realm, but killing one was incredibly difficult. Now, in just a short period of time, four of them from Jiang Mingshui's camp had already died at his hands!

This was an extremely serious loss. In the past, such bloody events only occurred during the struggle for control of the Fate Lotus Dao Altar in a Fate Lotus World. At this moment, Jiang Mingshui was also spooked, and his eyes blazed with fury.

"Leave!" He no longer dared to hesitate as he gritted his teeth and shouted, decisively making the decision to retreat. The current situation was completely chaotic, completely wiping out the advantage they had previously held. Furthermore, Lin Xun's power was at its peak. Under these circumstances, choosing to continue fighting would undoubtedly be foolish.

Unfortunately for them, how could Lin Xun possibly let them escape so easily?

"Go!" His dark eyes were cold, and his aura erupted to its fullest extent at this moment.

Boom!

840 million sword qi surged from his towering figure, like an ocean of swords, filling the sky and sweeping across all directions. They were innumerable and endless!

Following that, every one hundred thousand sword qi had condensed into a sword formation, becoming like a world of swords, containing infinite mysteries within. Each of the seventy-two sword formations had evolved into a peerless grand array, descending from the sky. For a moment in time, the heavens and earth were filled with boundless sword intent!

This move had fused the profound mysteries of the Taixuan Sword Scripture and Lin Xun's own grand dao. Everyone fell silent, looking at each other in horror. The heavens and earth had plunged into an atmosphere of great terror and destruction.

Whether it was the bystanders, Ying Tiansheng and the others, Xing Jianxia and the others, or even Huanglong Zhenjun and Su Wanjun, who were currently engaged in fierce battle... All of them were deeply astonished by this attack.

As far as the eye could see, the sword intent was boundless and endless!

Puff!

A splash of blood spurted out, instantly submerged by the vast sword intent. An old man was the closest to it. He had just turned to flee less than a thousand feet away, when he was killed from the void by the sword intent, which resembled a world-destroying torrent, like a crimson wave. Every part of him was annihilated and then disappeared.

The old man's cultivation base couldn't even resist for a moment! He didn't even have time to let out a scream! Immediately afterward, a deafening collision roared, accompanied by screams, wails, the sounds of treasures shattering, and the desperate cries of those on the verge of death. They echoed one after another.

In just the blink of an eye, the sword intent that had filled the heavens and earth dissipated. Also in that instant, five powerful experts at the Greater Boundless Realm had been slaughtered on the spot, and the others were all wounded. Blood flowed freely.

Even someone as powerful as Jiang Mingshui was now in a sorry state. His expression was ferocious and pale, and his eyes were wide with rage!

He roared, "Run, run—!"

In fact, he didn't need to remind them. Under the potent threat of death, these old monsters who had survived fled in panic like madmen. Without exception, they all crushed their Dao Fate Orbs, escaping from this Fate Lotus World at the first opportunity. No one dared to hesitate for a moment, fearing that Lin Xun would chase after them.

In the blink of an eye, Jiang Mingshui and the other old monsters in his group had disappeared. Lin Xun frowned slightly. Then, he looked at Huanglong Zhenjun, Zhu Tianjun, and their group. These expressions of these old monsters changed, and a chill ran down their spines. They didn't dare to linger any longer, and immediately retreated, fleeing into the distance.

"Should we pursue them?" Su Wanjun looked at Lin Xun.

Lin Xun shook his head, then cupped his hands and said, "Thank you, Senior, for your assistance. I will repay your great kindness someday."

"I wasn't doing this to help Fangchun Mountain," Su Wanjun said, and with a clang, the Frostblood Sword in her hand transformed back into a golden divine bird.

"I'm leaving now." She leaped onto her divine bird, soared into the air, and disappeared without a trace in the blink of an eye. Even her departure was incredibly elegant and decisive.

Lin Xun was slightly startled by what had just happened. When he had first entered this Fate Lotus World, Su Wanjun had suddenly appeared, wanting to obtain the method of comprehending the Principles of Fate from Xia Zhi. Ultimately, she seemed to have been reminded of a painful memory during their conversation and left dejectedly.

Lin Xun hadn't taken this matter to heart. Despite that, Su Wanjun had suddenly appeared today, blocking and restraining Huanglong Zhenjun, Zhu Tianjun, and the others, which undoubtedly helped him a great deal.

Regardless of why she did this, for him, it was a tremendous act of kindness. However, Su Wanjun had just turned around and left...

Shaking his head, Lin Xun stopped thinking about it and turned to look into the distance. The world was deathly silent. The area near the Four Symbols Heavenly Pass was a scene of destruction, and a chilling, bloody aura still lingered in the void.

Those bystanders in the distance stood there like statues, their expressions filled with indescribable complex emotions—shock, bewilderment, and apprehension. When Lin Xun's gaze fell upon them, these old monsters who had lived for countless years trembled inwardly, not daring to meet his eyes.

Then, when Lin Xun looked across the Four Symbols Heavenly Pass, he saw Ying Tiansheng and the others looking utterly devastated, their faces extremely gloomy. Shock and astonishment still lingered in their brows. For them, the events that had just unfolded were like a nightmare.

First, Qing Feihong had suffered from a sudden and crushing defeat as his primordial spirit had almost shattered. Then Qiu Fengchi, who had seized the opportunity to act, was directly killed by Lin Xun on the spot.

This was already unexpected, but following that Lin Xun unleashed his power, breaking through Jiang Mingshui's encirclement, rescuing Xing Jianxia and others from danger. In the subsequent battle, he had single-handedly killed several other Greater Boundless Eternals...

All of this had given Ying Tiansheng and the others an unprecedented shock! Even now, many of them had not yet recovered from that nightmarish experience. When Lin Xun's gaze fell upon them, whether it was Ying Tiansheng or the others, their bodies stiffened, and they felt completely uneasy.

Soon, Lin Xun withdrew his gaze and looked at Xing Jianxia and the others. Suddenly, his gaze softened, and he cupped his hands, saying, "Seniors, I apologize for the trouble I caused you earlier."

Xing Jianxia and the others were already incredibly excited, and they all smiled upon hearing this. “Look, even at this point, this young man is still being so polite to us.”

Xing Jianxia felt helpless. Everyone else in their group laughed.

Lin Xun also smiled, his gaze falling on Xun Daoyan and Divine Lord Linglong, “Seniors, I must thank you two again. If there’s anything you need my help with in the future, please don’t hesitate to ask. I will not refuse.”

The tall, mountain-like Xun Daoyan chuckled, his voice deep and resonant, “Your master has shown great kindness to both of us. How could we stand idly by? Now that this matter is settled, we should leave.”

Divine Lord Linglong nodded.

Lin Xun said, “If possible, I hope that next time I’m in a Fate Lotus World, I can fight alongside you two.”

“Next time?” Xun Daoyan was taken aback.

“That’s right. I’ve just broken through to a new realm and need some time for quiet cultivation. I plan to take Senior Xing Jianxia and the others away from this Fate Lotus World for now,” Lin Xun said frankly.

Those watching from afar and Ying Tiansheng and others all revealed surprised expressions.

This young man...was leaving now?! Did this mean that there was something off with him? Even though he had broken through into the new realm? Was that the reason why he didn’t dare to stay in this Fate Lotus World any longer?

Thinking of this, Ying Tiansheng and the others exchanged glances, each harboring different thoughts. At the same time, Xun Daoyan’s, Divine Lord Linglong’s, and Xing Jianxia’s expressions all shifted slightly. They also realized that something was amiss, but they didn’t ask any further questions.

However, Lin Xun seemed completely unconcerned and smiled, “Don’t worry, Seniors. Even if they had the audacity, they wouldn’t dare to act now. Otherwise...”

A cold glint flashed in his dark eyes. “The ones who will die will definitely be them.”

That declaration made Ying Tiansheng's and the others' expressions fluctuate between uncertainty and apprehension. Being threatened so openly by Lin Xun made them feel both embarrassed and alarmed.

Xun Daoyan said, "Young Friend, you and the others should leave now."

Lin Xun said, "Seniors, you have already offended those forces that are hostile to Fangchun Mountain. So why don't you leave now as well?"

Xun Daoyan and Divine Lord Linglong exchanged glances, both feeling deeply touched. They hadn't expected that Lin Xun would be so thoughtful, still considering their situation even at this point.

"We'll just listen to Young Friend Lin Xun," Divine Lord Linglong said softly. Xun Daoyan also nodded.

Lin Xun immediately smiled and said, "Then let's make a pact to meet again in a Fate Lotus World next time."

"Okay." Both of them agreed.

They talked amongst themselves, completely disregarding the onlookers and Ying Tiansheng and the others in the distance, appearing calm and composed. However, the more they acted this way, the more apprehensive everyone felt, so no one dared to make any rash moves.

"When I enter again next time, I hope I can still see you all."

Lin Xun slightly raised his head, looking at Ying Tiansheng and the others on the Four Symbols Heavenly Pass in the distance. His voice was calm, but the meaning behind his statement sent chills down their spines. Immediately, Ying Tiansheng and the others felt a sinking feeling in their hearts.

Chapter 3119 Sitting in Solitude for Ten Years, Re-Entering the Immeasurable Realm

Soon, under the watchful eyes of many, Lin Xun and Xing Jianxia and the others left the Fate Lotus World. No one tried to stop them. Many even felt a sense of relief to see them go. However, Ying Tiansheng and the others felt extremely bleak. They couldn't ignore Lin Xun's threat before he left!

Also on that day, the news of Lin Xun breaking through to the Immeasurable Realm and slaughtering his enemies spread, causing a huge uproar throughout the Fate Lotus World

"Achieving the Immeasurable Realm during the battle in the battlefield of victory or defeat?"

This was the most unbelievable thing for people. In previous epochs, such an incredible event had never happened. Clearly, Lin Xun was the only one to have achieved this!

Someone sighed, "The Lord of Fangchun Mountain had said back then that when that sole lotus appeared, it would overturn all worldly perceptions. Now it seems...we all underestimated the Lord of Fangchun Mountain."

A Creation Eternal could actually kill someone like Demon Lord Huyong, and now he had created an impossible miracle, reaching the Immeasurable Realm in one fell swoop. Undoubtedly, this truly overturned all previous understandings of the universe.

"Qing Feihong suffered from a crushing defeat, Qiu Fengchi was killed, and nine Greater Boundless Eternals from Jiang Mingshui's group perished. Furthermore, all of this was done by Lin Xun alone. How powerful is he now?"

"Perhaps even giants like Jiang Mingshui and Ying Tiansheng are no match for this young man..."

"Some people claim that after this young man achieved the Immeasurable Realm, his cultivation seemed to have problems, which is why he left this Fate Lotus World immediately. I wonder if those rumors are true or false."

"Perhaps we will know the answer in the future."

...

In Spirit Martial World, on Dao Seeking Sacred Mountain—Whoosh whoosh whoosh! Lin Xun and his group descended from the sky.

Ren Futian and other cultivators from the Origin Sect and Spirit Sect, as well as Zhong Qiu and other Fangchun Mountain disciples, were all startled and went to greet them immediately.

“Brother Xing, what happened? Why did you return so early?”

“Huh? How did you all get such serious injuries?”

When they saw Lin Xun, Xing Jianxia, and Fu Nanli, everyone looked surprised.

“Don’t make such a fuss, no one died, so why are you all so anxious?” Xing Jianxia shook his head with a smile, then said to Lin Xun, “You go and cultivate in seclusion first. Old Fu and I will explain everything to everyone else later.”

Lin Xun nodded.

Zhong Qiu, Ruo Su, and the others had many questions, but upon seeing this, they held back and smiled, urging Lin Xun to quickly go into seclusion to cultivate. Only after he disappeared did everyone’s gaze turn to Xing Jianxia and the others.

Xing Jianxia didn’t hide anything and recounted everything that had happened in the Fate Lotus World. Soon, the place was buzzing with excitement. Lin Xun had attained the Immeasurable Realm!!!

Ren Futian and the other cultivators from the Origin Sect and Spirit Sect were all shocked. This was the Sea of Fate, and to attain the Immeasurable Realm in a Fate Lotus World was equivalent to creating an unprecedented miracle!

Zhong Qiu, Ruo Su, and the other disciples of Fangchun Mountain were also overjoyed. They looked at each other and could see the excitement and joy in each other’s eyes. The Immeasurable Realm! This was unique among all the disciples of Fangchun Mountain.

Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli were also very happy. Although they were seriously injured, the memories of what had happened before the Four Symbols Heavenly Pass still stirred their emotions.

However, they didn’t tell everyone that the reason they had returned early was also because of Lin Xun. What exactly had happened to Lin Xun that required him to cultivate in seclusion for a period of time? Xing Jianxia and the others didn’t know either. All they could do now was wait.

...

In his cave dwelling, as soon as he sat down cross-legged, Lin Xun’s aura suddenly plummeted, instantly falling from the Immeasurable Realm to the perfect Creation Realm. His face turned pale and transparent, and blood oozed from the corners of his lips.

Forcibly breaking through a realm really feels quite bad...

He reached out and grabbed a handful of divine medicine, stuffing it into his mouth while refining it. In his mind, he recalled what had happened when he had broken through his cultivation level during the battle at the Four Symbols Heavenly Pass.

At that time, his anger had burned fiercely, and he had only one thought: to defeat Qing Feihong in the shortest possible amount of time.

Perhaps it was from the stimulation of his immense rage, or perhaps his previous fights had already allowed his potential to be completely unleashed, but it was at that moment that Lin Xun felt an incredibly strong opportunity for enlightenment! Although he was seriously injured at the time, when he sensed this opportunity, he didn't hesitate in trying to break through.

Ultimately, he had successfully broken through that barrier, allowing his cultivation to achieve a fundamental transformation. However, it was also at that time that Lin Xun noticed a problem—his cultivation base was very unstable!

It was as if it lacked a foundation, like he could fall back from the Immeasurable Realm at any moment, reverting to his previous state. Unfortunately, the situation at the time prevented Lin Xun from spending his efforts on such things.

Only after defeating Qing Feihong, killing Qiu Fengchi, and defeating Jiang Mingshui and his group did Lin Xun discover that his cultivation had already fallen back to the Creation Realm. How could he dare to linger any longer?

My cultivation realm fluctuates wildly; this must be because there were flaws in my own grand dao when I achieved enlightenment. To fix this problem, I must look within myself...

Lin Xun fell into contemplation. At this moment, he was incredibly calm and could recall all the specific details of the battle.

At that time, when I was fighting Qing Feihong, all my thoughts and feelings were immersed in a wonderful state of combat. It was then that my cultivation underwent subtle changes...

After a long time, Lin Xun's eyes lit up. That's right, the profound mysteries of Nirvana!

At that time, his profound essence of Nirvana was like a furnace, melting down all the daos he had mastered, such as the Fortune Principles, the Five Principle Laws of the Return Dominion, the Principle of Time, and so on.

Previously, this was something Lin Xun had never thought of. In his view, the profound essence of Nirvana, the Fortune Principles, the Five Principle Laws of the Return Dominion, and the Principle of Time were all supreme daos that were incredibly powerful. Therefore, there was simply no possibility of them being refined and fused together.

However, everything that happened at the time of his breakthrough had proved that with the power of the profound mysteries of Nirvana, it was possible to completely integrate all these supreme grand daos into one! This integration, in turn, indirectly prompted a brand-new transformation of his profound essence of Nirvana.

It seems that the reason I haven't broken through in the past is probably related to the fact that the great daos I have mastered haven’t truly merged into one supreme dao.

Lin Xun vaguely understood what had gone wrong. A flawed grand dao was naturally not perfect, so it was naturally difficult to achieve a breakthrough then.

Of note, it wasn't wrong for him to focus on his path to enlightenment through combat training. After all, it was precisely in the battle against Qing Feihong that he realized this.

Unfortunately, the situation at the time was too tense and serious, leaving him with little time to allow the daos he had mastered to truly integrate into one. As a result, after forcibly breaking through, this crucial flaw remained.

Fortunately, this issue, unlike a bad grand dao foundation, can be fixed. The latter would be almost impossible to fix.

Lin Xun relaxed. He had identified the problem and knew how to solve it. The rest was simply a matter of spending the time needed to fix it.

Whoosh!

Taking a deep breath, Lin Xun cleared his mind, and after restoring his strength, he began to concentrate his mind and temper his grand dao with the profound mysteries of Nirvana.

In these years, the dao principles he had mastered were not only those supreme grand daos. In fact, each Divine Rank Law Power he had refined was also a complete principle, with its own profound mysteries.

Furthermore, within the eternal origin powers of his enemies that he had refined with the Five Principle Laws of the Return Dominion were also various principles that had been mastered by those Eternals. There were dozens, even hundreds, of these principles.

Moreover, there were countless more that he hadn't refined yet, such as the eternal origin powers of those Greater Boundless Immeasurables he had recently killed, like Ziche Wuji, Canglong Yue, and Xinhu.

Now, Lin Xun planned to refine all these principles in one go, integrating them into his profound essence of Nirvana, and ultimately achieving true Thousand Daos as One!

Time passed, and more than half a month went by in a flash. On this day, the Great Dao Fate Lotus that was suspended above the Sea of Fate suddenly bloomed with billions of rays of light, producing an earth-shattering roar.

Following this, many terrifying figures emerged from the Great Dao Fate Lotus. Xing Jianxia and others on Dao Seeking Sacred Mountain had personally witnessed this. They knew that the fifth Great Dao Contest had ended. However, they couldn't tell which force had ultimately won, or which three individuals had ultimately obtained the opportunity to go to the All-Wonder Dominion.

"I wonder when another Great Dao Fate Lotus will appear again," Xing Jianxia murmured.

"According to past experience, it will be at least ten years, or perhaps twenty to thirty years." Fu Nanli smiled. "I'm also looking forward to fighting alongside Young Friend Lin Xun in a Fate Lotus World next time."

Xing Jianxia thought for a moment and asked, "Has Young Friend Lin Xun been in seclusion this entire time?"

Fu Nanli said softly, "I know what you're worried about. Don't worry, with Young Friend Lin Xun's current cultivation and abilities, he should have enough confidence to solve the problems he's facing. Besides, even if we are worried, us old bones can't help him anymore."

Xing Jianxia nodded, then suddenly smiled, "When we left the Fate Lotus World, I told Daoist Shanfeng and Xiao He that they should bring Old Baize and Old Mu next time. If we add Divine Lord Linglong and Xun Daoyan, the power we possess will be enough to seize a Heavenly Pass!"

He was also looking forward to this happening.

Years passed by. Dao Seeking Sacred Mountain remained as peaceful as ever, and the entire Spirit Martial World experienced no disturbances. Time flowed by quickly in this tranquil atmosphere.

In the tenth year of Lin Xun's seclusion, a buzz echoed. In his cave dwelling a powerful and unparalleled surge of energy suddenly erupted from him as he was sitting in meditation. It was like a tide, producing a perfect and wondrous rhythm.

His cultivation also underwent an incredible transformation, like a divine rainbow soaring upwards, rising rapidly in just a few blinks of an eye, breaking through from the Creation Realm. After ten years of solitary meditation, Lin Xun had once again entered the Immeasurable Realm!

Chapter 3120 The Legend of Perfect Completion

Inside the cavern, Lin Xun slowly opened his eyes. An aura of transcendence flowed from him, as if he had stepped beyond the mundane world. It was the calm and majesty forged through the rise and fall of ages, the grace born from witnessing the tides of countless epochs. This was the divine bearing of the Immeasurable Realm!

“So this is the true Immeasurable Realm...”

Feeling the changes within himself, a faint smile curved his lips. Ten years of meditation had allowed him to fuse all the laws and principles he had comprehended into the profound meaning of Nirvana, refining them until they became one with its mysteries.

As a result, his Nirvana power underwent a complete transformation. Compared to before, it now carried an ancient, primal life force, a taboo strength capable of rebirthing any existence through Nirvana!

Nirvana meant transformation and rebirth, like a phoenix rising from the ashes or a butterfly emerging from its cocoon. If that were all, it would not be considered taboo. The true terror of Nirvana lay in something greater: it could reconstruct and renew the very power of laws!

No matter how damaged or incomplete a law might be, once reshaped through Nirvana, it could be reborn into something far more profound and terrifying. Likewise, any power that contained a trace of ‘life’ could be refined and restored through Nirvana.

Even the dead could be brought back to life! That was the true, taboo power of Nirvana!

As the profound essence of Nirvana transformed, Lin Xun’s cultivation followed the natural course, rising once more into the Immeasurable Realm, as smoothly as water flowing into its channel. This time, his realm was flawless.

After ten years of bitter seclusion, Lin Xun had forged an incomparably solid Immeasurable foundation, far surpassing the strength he possessed when he had forcefully attained this realm in the Fate Lotus World!

Now, all the laws and principles within him were refined in the furnace of Nirvana, fused together without any distinction between them. With a thought, he could unleash the mysteries and might of any law or principle he had ever mastered.

“The Immeasurable Realm...the realm of ultimate freedom...where one can traverse epochs at will...the true pinnacle of the Eternal Path, the final summit of all daos in the world...”

Lin Xun suddenly realized a crucial truth. At this level, the Great Silence Unlife Calamity was not key to strengthening oneself, but a calamity drawn forth by one’s own power. The stronger one became, the more inevitable its arrival.

The Great Silence Unlife Calamity had never descended within the Sea of Fate, but even so, those at the Immeasurable Realm were still able to grow stronger. In other words, whether one faced the calamity or not had no bearing on the rise of one’s cultivation.

Those ancient monsters who survived multiple Great Silence Unlife Calamities were still alive today because their combat strength was great enough to withstand each trial.

On the other hand...

Undergoing the Great Silence Unlife Calamity was not entirely a misfortune; at the very least, it served to further temper and refine one’s combat strength. In short, undergoing calamity was a matter of life and death, a brutal tempering, but it was not the only path to advancing one’s cultivation.

With this understanding, Lin Xun finally realized why someone like Jue Wutian, despite being only at the Lesser Boundless Realm, could wield such heaven-defying power. He also understood why Ziche Wuji, a Greater Boundless Realm cultivator who had survived only four Great Silence Unlife Calamities, could surpass Canglong Yue, an ancient monster who had endured five.

After all, surviving more calamities certainly proved one's strength, but it was never the only true measure of power.

"With my current cultivation, I should only be at the initial stage of this realm," Lin Xun murmured.

He knew full well that his dao path was different from others who stood in the same realm. Having only just stepped onto the Immeasurable Path, there was still vast room for growth, such as reaching the mid, advanced and the perfect stages.

However, he could not help but wonder if true perfection even existed in this realm? The Immeasurable Realm was already the ultimate summit of the Eternal Path, the final destination of all great daos beneath the heavens.

If one truly reached its perfect state, would that not mean standing above all paths in existence? However, in all his years of cultivation, Lin Xun had never once seen an Immeasurable expert who had attained such perfection.

"This realm must hold unfathomable secrets..." With that thought, he rose and stepped out of the cavern.

.....

Ten years had passed, and Dao Seeking Sacred Mountain remained as tranquil as ever. The moment word spread that Lin Xun had emerged from seclusion, Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli arrived at once, followed by Zhong Qiu, Ruo Su, and the other successors of Fangchun Mountain.

"Hm."

Xing Jianxia had been worrying about Lin Xun, but the instant his gaze fell upon him, his pupils abruptly contracted. An invisible pressure washed over him from Lin Xun's body. It was faint, almost imperceptible, yet it made Xing Jianxia's muscles tighten involuntarily, a stifling sense of awe rising in his heart.

It was as though he was standing before the sovereign of this realm. Of course, in the very next breath, that formless pressure vanished, as if it had never existed at all.

When Xing Jianxia looked again, Lin Xun appeared utterly transcendent, pure, untainted and devoid of the slightest trace of imposing might. He was like a lone pine standing in a mountain ravine, shaped by nature itself.

“You’re no longer troubled?” Xing Jianxia asked at last.

Lin Xun smiled lightly and nodded, “It was never a serious matter.”

Hearing this, Fu Nanli and Ren Futian exchanged a glance. It was clear that whatever burden Lin Xun had carried had been completely resolved over the past ten years.

Zhong Qiu and Ruo Su smiled. Though they did not know the details, they could see that Lin Xun was unharmed.

“Come. Let’s drink!” Xing Jianxia laughed and waved his hand boldly.

That day, Dao Seeking Sacred Mountain grew lively once more. Even senior brothers and sisters who had long been in seclusion emerged upon hearing the news. Together with Lin Xun, they drank and laughed, spoke of worldly affairs, and discoursed on the great dao. It was a rare and joyous gathering.

Amid their casual conversations, Lin Xun also learned of his senior brothers’ and sisters’ cultivation progress. Over the years, each of them had advanced to varying degrees, and this filled his heart with quiet delight.

As for Taixuan, Yan Ji, You Beihai, and Kong Jue, their cultivation had also advanced during these years, breakthroughs coming one after another. This made Lin Xun feel increasingly at ease.

After a moment, he raised his cup and asked, “Senior, throughout the ages, has anyone who reached the Immeasurable Realm ever truly attained perfection?”

Xing Jianxia took a slow sip of wine and let out a sigh. “What does ‘immeasurable’ mean? It means boundless and without end. Across past epochs, there has been no lack of supreme giants who stood at this realm and tirelessly sought its perfection. Yet without exception, none ever reached it.”

He paused then continued, “This realm already stands at the ultimate summit, the final pinnacle of the great dao under heaven. But to truly perfect it...that is something almost no one has ever achieved.”

“Almost no one?” Lin Xun repeated.

“That’s correct.”

Fu Nanli, who stood beside him, spoke softly, “According to the rumors, if anyone in this world has truly perfected that realm, there are only a few who could have done so.”

“Who?” Lin Xun’s gaze sharpened, curiosity flickering in his eyes.

Fu Nanli lowered his voice. “One of them...is the Alpha Origin Master, the one regarded as the hidden mastermind behind the epochal calamities.”

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes slightly and gave a slow nod.

Indeed, the Alpha Origin Master had been able to draw upon the power of the Great Silence Unlife Calamity. He had even used the Alpha Origin Principle to transform the Fortune Dominion, one of the four dao dominions, into a prison. Such feats were far beyond what ordinary Greater Boundless Realm beings could accomplish.

“Another was an unrivaled legend who came from the Immortal Martial Epoch. His name is like the dao itself, not to be spoken nor passed down. To the world, he is known simply as the Talisman Emperor.

“This sovereign-like figure of legend once, by his own strength alone, suppressed the dao paths of nine entire epochs and forged a supreme path unlike anything that had ever existed before.

“It is said that his lineage traces back to Divine Derivation Mountain. However, Divine Derivation Mountain vanished long ago. Even some Immeasurable Realm beings today have scarcely ever heard of its name.”

As Fu Nanli spoke, a figure involuntarily surfaced in Lin Xun’s mind...clad in jade-green robes, an ancient sword borne upon his back, wandering the long river of epochs...the one who had once single-handedly founded Fortune Divine City!

It must be him. Chen Xi, the grandfather of Chen Linkong!

“Besides these two, there is also a mysterious swordsman.”

As Fu Nanli spoke, a distant, unfocused look appeared in his eyes. “He is a peerless giant of the sword dao, unyielding in pride and unmatched in sharpness. Yet as a person, he is drifting and carefree, broad-minded and unrestrained, shrouded in profound mystery.

“No one knows his origins, but it is said with a single sword, he once suppressed the heavens. His mastery of the sword dao towered above countless epochs and to this day, has never been surpassed.

“He is like the sole sovereign of the sword dao. Some call him the Lord of Sword, some call him the Sword Emperor, and others have bestowed upon him countless resplendent and peerless titles.

“Yet after ascending the supreme dao path, he chose to call himself nothing more than a sword wanderer.”

Here, Fu Nanli could not help but sigh in admiration, his expression filled with reverence and quiet yearning

Lin Xun, meanwhile, was left speechless. A wanderer was one who drifted far from home. A sword wanderer was thus a traveler who roamed the path of the sword alone.

For a peerless giant who once suppressed the heavens with a single sword, whose sword dao towered above countless epochs, to call himself a sword wanderer...what kind of boundless loneliness, what depth of utter solitude, must such a state of mind bear?

The sword dao was an endless road, and life was but a traveler passing through.

At that moment, a figure surfaced in Lin Xun's mind. That person had once left behind two whetstones. One engraved with 'Temper the heart as smooth as jade,' and the other with 'Sharpen your heart like a blade'.

That person had once pursued the dao through the sword, struggling against the cycle of reincarnation as he walked through the rise and fall of epochs. That person had once sighed that having no equal under heaven ultimately meant nothing but unbearable loneliness.

That person had even entered the All-Wonder Dominion, choosing Nirvana and reincarnation to start anew, determined to carve a different path and retrace the dao. The reason lay in his belief that he had reached a dead end. There was no longer any path toward breakthrough or transcendence.

To this very day, Lin Xun still carried those two whetstones with him. Could the swordsman mentioned by Fu Nanli be that person? He could not be certain.

"If there truly are beings in this world who have reached the perfect state of the Immeasurable Realm, then they must include the Alpha Origin Master, the Talisman Emperor, and that swordsman. Only figures of their caliber possess such foundations and such might." Fu Nanli concluded.

"Is there truly no one else?" Lin Xun asked softly.

"Perhaps there are, but they are certainly not within this Sea of Fate," Fu Nanli said.

"There has long been a rumor that the All-Wonder Dominion contains an opportunity to reach the perfect Immeasurable Realm. This is because only the All-Wonder Dominion possesses Chaos Dao Fruits. When an Immeasurable Realm cultivator refines a Chaos Dao Fruit, they can grasp a complete law born from primal chaos."

Xing Jianxia explained, “The more Chaos Dao Fruits one refines, the greater the chance of attaining a true breakthrough and transcendence within this ultimate realm!”

He smiled faintly and shrugged. “Of course, it’s all just rumors.”