## Prodigies 3131

Chapter 3131 Comprehending Fate

The atmosphere fell into silence. The old monsters present felt their hearts ripple, and some even showed faint traces of envy.

Even though this was the Fate Lotus World, where the Principles of Fate filled every corner...even though they themselves were mighty, ancient beings...in all these countless ages, not a single one of them had ever truly crossed the threshold of Fate.

Strictly speaking, throughout all the epochs of the Sea of Fate, almost no one had ever truly comprehended the power of Fate. It wasn't that they didn't want to. Rather, the Principles of Fate were simply too taboo. Even those with peerless talent found it nearly impossible to perceive, let alone grasp them.

But Xia Zhi was able to absorb and refine the Principles of Fate so naturally and effortlessly. That fact alone was enough to shake these old monsters to their cores. After a long while, Xing Jianxia and the others silently turned and left. They asked nothing more. Just witnessing such a scene was already enough.

Lin Xun remained seated beside Xia Zhi, but suddenly, a thought flashed through his mind. The four dao dominions each possessed their own origin power.

For instance, the Five Principle Laws of the Return Dominion were born from the origin of the Return Dominion. The Principles of Fortune came from the river of time in the Fortune Dominion. Now, the Principles of Fate were born from the origin power of the Kunlun Dominion!

It should be noted that his Nirvana power could already fuse the Five Principle Laws of the Return Dominion and the Principles of Fortune into one. So why couldn't he also comprehend and refine the Principles of Fate?

In the past, perhaps his talent and cultivation had been insufficient, preventing him from touching such mysteries. Now he had reached the Immeasurable Realm, and even the profundity of Nirvana had undergone earth-shaking transformation, was it possible that he could now sense the mysteries of Fate?

With this thought, Lin Xun quietly circulated his qi, calmed his mind, and began to perceive. Time passed. Nothing changed. Lin Xun couldn't help but feel slightly disappointed. Could it be that the Principles of Fate wasn't something just anyone could comprehend?

Just as he was about to give up, Xia Zhi, who was deep in cultivation, suddenly seemed to sense something. She opened her beautiful eyes and glanced at Lin Xun beside her, a hint of confusion in her gaze.

Earlier, she had felt that the Fate Principle power she was drawing in had become somewhat uncooperative, as if it were trying to slip free from her control. How could she possibly allow that? She immediately strengthened her absorption, forcibly refining those strands of Fate Principles that were trying to escape.

However, as time went on, the Fate Principles descending from the heavens grew increasingly unruly, as though they were struggling desperately to break free.

At this moment, when Xia Zhi saw Lin Xun sitting cross-legged beside her, realization struck her like lightning. She immediately withdrew the force she had been using to seize the Fate Principles. Then, she saw it. Those crystalline, silk-like strands of Fate Principles power drifting down from the heavens, clear and translucent, all surged toward Lin Xun instead.

"I see." Understanding dawned on Xia Zhi, and a trace of guilt appeared in her eyes. Earlier, she had been so focussed on her own cultivation that she had unconsciously monopolized the Fate Principles Lin Xun could have perceived. That was wrong of her.

In other words, Lin Xun had indeed been capable of comprehending the Principles of Fate all along. It was just that he had been sitting too close to her, and the aura of Fate had naturally been drawn entirely to Xia Zhi.

At this moment, as if in apology, Xia Zhi guided all the Fate Principle power she had sensed toward Lin Xun.

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Lin Xun, who had been on the verge of giving up, suddenly trembled from head to toe. An indescribable, faint wisp of dao profundity surged within his heart. It was almost imperceptible, yet the instant he sensed it, his entire body shook with uncontrollable excitement.

This...this is the aura of the dao of Fate!

Who would have thought that just as he was about to abandon all hope, the situation would suddenly reverse, the path unexpectedly opening once more?

“So...I really can comprehend the Principles of Fate...”

Lin Xun forcibly suppressed the surging emotions in his heart, calmed his mind and began to perceive it through the power of Nirvana. In the next instant, he felt as though his entire being had been submerged within an endless torrent of dao power. His consciousness seemed to plunge into a vast, boundless ocean.

The waves and tides rushing toward him were all the aura of Fate! It caught Lin Xun completely off guard. The power of the Principles of Fate he was sensing was simply too immense, too overwhelming. It was like an entire Sea of Fate!

Just moments ago, he had been unable to sense anything at all. Now, in the blink of an eye, such boundless power flooded in. Lin Xun felt as if he had suddenly gone from poverty to unimaginable wealth, riding a violent rise and fall of fortune.

Little did he know that all of this was Xia Zhi quietly making amends for him behind the scenes...

Hu—

Soon, Lin Xun steadied his breathing and focused his mind, immersing himself in a profound and ineffable state of comprehension.

Fate...a taboo and supreme dao. All sentient beings possessed their own fate. From the moment of birth, the trajectory of one’s life had already begun. In the mortal world, some were born into wealth,

enjoying comfort and luxury from childhood. Others were born into poverty, struggling merely to survive.

These were simply different starting points along the trajectory of life. There were billions of beings in the world, and no two were the same. The course traced by the trajectory of life itself was what was called fate.

Fate was countless and multifaceted; some were similar, but none were truly the same. One's fate was shaped by innumerable forces: birth and death, love and hatred, fortune and calamity. Even every action, every word, every fleeting thought in life might become a turning point in one's fate.

However, for mortals, if they did not step onto the path of cultivation, their fate remained forever bound to the cycle of birth, aging, sickness, and death, from which there was no escape. For them, fate might change, but life and death lay beyond their grasp. Sooner or later, all would return to a handful of dust.

As for cultivators who defied the heavens, though the paths they tread might differ, their destination was the same: to undergo transformation after transformation, to reshape their fate time and again, to break free from the cycle of birth, aging, sickness, and death, and ultimately transcend the great dao itself.

Those who reached the Longevity Realm gained longevity. Those who reached the Immortal Realm gained immortality. Those who reached the Eternal Realm gained eternity. From the names of these realms alone, one could tell that once a cultivator stepped into them, their fate was destined to change completely!

However, even for cultivators, truly controlling one's own fate was nearly impossible. For the path of cultivation was fraught with murderous calamities, and changes lurked within every realm. Every choice, every thought, every unconscious action could alter the course of one's fate.

Compared to mortals, cultivators at least sought ways to alter their fate, to seize the power of 'my fate is determined by me, not by Heaven.' Of note, despite the countless mighty beings in this world, from ancient times to the present, very few had ever truly comprehended the power of Fate or pierced its profound mysteries.

Take the Sea of Fate as an example. It gathered the most powerful beings from every epoch, all standing at the very peak of the Immeasurable Realm, yet those who could comprehend the mysteries of Fate were almost unheard of!

This alone was enough to show just how taboo this dao truly was. Now, at this very moment, Lin Xun was comprehending the mysteries of the dao of Fate!

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“Hm?”

Suddenly, Xing Jianxia seemed to sense something and turned to look into the distance. Silently, a golden divine bird swept through the sky, carrying a graceful figure upon its back as it headed straight towards the Five Elements Heavenly Pass.

The woman wore a flowing red robe. Her appearance was as enchanting as a young maiden’s, her skin crystal-clear and snow-white, and her bearing radiant and dazzling. It was none other than Su Wanjun!

“She’s here...”

Fu Nanli and Daoist Shanfeng were also startled and hurried over. Su Wanjun halted before the Five Elements Heavenly Pass, her gaze locking onto where Lin Xun and Xia Zhi sat, her expression momentarily dazed.

Wisps of dreamlike, ethereal Fate power drifted down from the heavens, bathing Lin Xun and Xia Zhi in a soft, luminous glow. The scene clearly caught Su Wanjun’s attention as well.

“Fellow Daoist, please come to the Five Elements Heavenly Pass for a chat.” Xing Jianxia said, giving a cupped fist salute.

In the previous Fate Lotus World, Su Wanjun had appeared and single-handedly held back Huanglong Zhenjun, Zhu Tianjun, and a host of other old monsters. This was a tremendous favor.

Although Xing Jianxia and the others were deeply wary of Su Wanjun, they also knew very well that this ruthless demoness, who always acted alone and killed without blinking, could seize a heavenly pass with ease if she wished.

In fact, had she wished to enter the All-Wonder Domain, she could have done so effortlessly countless epochs ago! In other words, Xing Jianxia did not believe that Su Wanjun had come here to fight for the heavenly pass.

“I only came to take a look. There’s no need to mind me.” As Su Wanjun spoke, her eyes never left Lin Xun and Xia Zhi.

Xing Jianxia and the others exchanged glances. At once they understood it was the power of the Fate Principles that had drawn this demoness here.

The atmosphere fell into a strange silence. Seeing that Su Wanjun remained motionless for a long time, Xing Jianxia and the others tactfully chose not to disturb her.

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One day later, Lin Xun slowly awakened from that wondrous state of comprehension.

“How much did you comprehend?” Xia Zhi’s voice sounded beside him at once.

Lin Xun reflected for a moment before replying, “I can be said to have just glimpsed the doorway. I’ve made a little progress, but I never expected the power of Fate to be intertwined with spiritual essence, karma, destiny, and reincarnation. That truly surprised me.”

Xia Zhi said softly, “The root of fate lies in life itself. From the very moment life is born, karma is already present. Karma signifies the endless variables that accompany a being from beginning to end. The intertwining of karmic lines sketches the ebb and flow of one’s life trajectory. That is what we call fate.

“Reincarnation touches upon the ultimate transformations of fate. Once it is truly comprehended, one’s spiritual essence can drift and transform between life and death, between existence and nonexistence.

“As for destiny, it is the measure of one’s life. To comprehend it is to shatter the shackles binding one’s spiritual essence, allowing fate to transcend all bonds.

“Unfortunately, destiny is the ultimate mystery of fate. Even the Eternal Night Divine Emperor failed to truly unravel it back then. That was why she was forced to reincarnate and cultivate anew...which is why I exist today.”

Upon hearing this, Lin Xun was shaken. “You already knew?”

Xia Zhi nodded. “From the moment I was born until now, all the power I’ve refined originated from her. Although she erased all traces of her former life, she and I share the same ‘spiritual essence.’ When I once again began to grasp the powers of fate and karma, I gradually came to understand things related to her.”

As she spoke, her clear eyes remained serene as ever, as though what she was speaking of was not her own past life, but something entirely unrelated to her.

Lin Xun hesitated, “Then...”

“She is her. And I am me.” As if sensing what Lin Xun was about to say, Xia Zhi spoke first, her voice gentle. “Everything she experienced in her life has no bearing on me. At most, I inherited her spiritual essence and power.”

She concluded softly, “In other words, she gave me life. I view her as my mother.”

At those words, the weight in Lin Xun’s heart finally eased. Xia Zhi was still Xia Zhi, and not the Eternal Night Divine Emperor!

Chapter 3132 Launching the Attack

Comprehending the mysteries of Fate did not, for the time being, bring any drastic change to Lin Xun’s cultivation. After all, his grasp of this dao was still only at the threshold. He had merely taken the first step inside the door, gaining nothing more than a sliver of insight.

Of course, Xia Zhi was different. After a single day of quiet cultivation, her strength had already surged dramatically, reaching a level comparable to Lin Xun's initial Creation Realm.

If this continued, Lin Xun suspected that it would not be long before Xia Zhi's combat power rivaled his own. Of note, this was not an exaggeration. Xia Zhi did not need to slowly comprehend, temper, or polish her cultivation. All she had to do was continuously refine the terrifying power sealed within her body from her past life, and her strength would rise by leaps and bounds.

After conversing for a while, Lin Xun finally rose to his feet. This was the Fate Lotus World, not some secluded place for quiet cultivation. The most Lin Xun could do was provide Xia Zhi with a safe, undisturbed space to cultivate.

"Senior." Lin Xun went to find Xing Jianxia and the others. "What is the situation outside?"

As he spoke, his gaze had already shifted toward the distant Five Elements Heavenly Pass. A full day had passed. Since yesterday's battle ended, only a dozen or so scattered figures could be seen lingering far away from the pass, not daring to draw any closer.

"No one dares to challenge us," Xing Jianxia said with a smile. "Yesterday's battle has already spread throughout the Fate Lotus World. Those old monsters are clearly frightened and don't dare act rashly."

As he spoke, he suddenly remembered something. "By the way, when you and Miss Xia Zhi were cultivating yesterday, Su Wanjun came. She stood nearby and watched for four whole hours before turning and leaving."

Lin Xun was startled. "Su Wanjun? Why didn't you invite her up to the pass?"

Xing Jianxia shook his head. "We did invite her, but she declined." He lowered his voice and added, "In my opinion, she was drawn here by the sight of you and Miss Xia Zhi comprehending the Dao of Fate."

Lin Xun nodded, a trace of emotion stirring in his heart. After searching bitterly for thirteen epochs without any success, she now witnessed him and Xia Zhi comprehending the laws of fate. For Su Wanjun, this must have been no small blow.

“Young Friend, do you intend to continue guarding this place, or do you have other plans?” Daoist Shanfeng asked.

Lin Xun also knew that if they continued holding this pass, then in nine days, they would have the opportunity to contend for the Fate Lotus Dao Altar. At that time, they would face off against the cultivators guarding the other eight heavenly passes.

Whoever seized the Fate Lotus Dao Altar and refined it would obtain the qualification to enter the All-Wonder Dominion. However, that would also be the most dangerous moment. Not only would they have to face the desperate assaults of the strongest figures from the other eight heavenly passes, but they would also have to guard against hidden enemies seizing the opportunity to snatch the pass itself.

Throughout history, every battle for the Fate Lotus Dao Altar had been drenched in blood.

“Seniors, what are your plans?” Lin Xun asked in return.

Xing Jianxia answered without hesitation, “We discussed this yesterday. If possible, we hope to send Old Baize, Old Mu, and Xiao He to the All-Wonder Dominion. Of course, during these nine days before the Fate Lotus Dao Altar competition, whatever you plan to do, we’ll follow your arrangements.”

All eyes turned toward Lin Xun.

Lin Xun pondered for a moment, then said calmly, “In nine days, I will definitely join all of you seniors in seizing the Fate Lotus Dao Altar. But during these nine days, I plan to venture out for a while.”

Xing Jianxia and the others exchanged glances, all showing knowing expressions. When they discussed this matter yesterday, they had already known that Lin Xun would never let those enemies escape so easily.

“I’ll go with you.”

Xun Daoyan and Divine Lord Linglong stepped forward. “Even if we can’t help much, we can at least contribute something.”

Their words were modest, but in truth, with their combined strength, they were more than capable of contending with giants like Ying Tiansheng and Jiang Mingshui. Ordinary Greater Boundless Realm figures simply could not be mentioned in the same breath.

“Old Fu and I will stay behind and guard this place.” Xing Jianxia smiled as he spoke. “If anyone comes to seize the pass, we’ll notify you immediately. Even if we’re forced into a battle of victory or defeat, or even a life or death fight, these old bones of ours are confident we can hold them off until you return.”

Clearly, everything had already been taken care of. They had already made all the necessary arrangements without Lin Xun needing to worry.

Still, Lin Xun wasn’t completely at ease and said with a smile, “I’ll leave my Yellow Earth Dao Body behind as well. That way, I can truly rest easy.”

The Yellow Earth Dao Body’s innate talent was perfectly suited for defense, and its combat power was no weaker than Lin Xun’s true body. Even in a life or death battle, it would be enough to suppress old monsters like Ying Tiansheng and Jiang Mingshui.

As for existences on the level of Huanglong Zhenjun, they were exceedingly rare even within the entire Fate Lotus World. If any such old monster truly dared to take advantage of this moment to attack, then they would simply be inviting Lin Xun’s retaliation in the future!

The matter was settled just like that. Afterward, Lin Xun went to find Xia Zhi and told her to cultivate in peace at the pass. Xia Zhi did not object. To her, the Fate Lotus World was nothing short of a blessed land for cultivation. As she continued to comprehend and refine the Principles of Fate, the sealed power within her body steadily merged into her own cultivation.

“One day, I’ll help you kill your enemies.” Her peerlessly beautiful face was filled with solemn resolve.

Lin Xun smiled, gently rubbed her head, then turned and left the Five Elements Heavenly Pass together with Xun Daoyan and Divine Lord Linglong.

“That guy Lin Xun has come out!”

In the far distance, many old monsters were lurking. The moment they saw Lin Xun and his group emerge from the Five Elements Heavenly Pass, their hearts clenched.

“Is he coming to deal with us because we’re in his way?”

Some were puzzled, others deeply uneasy. The reason they had remained here was simple: to keep track of Lin Xun’s movements at all times, so they could immediately report back to their respective factions. In other words, they were acting as scouts.

“He’s coming!” Someone cried out, his pupils shrinking, his body stiffening as he instinctively tried to turn and flee.

At that moment, Lin Xun’s laughter rang out from afar. “Fellow Daoists, there’s no need to panic. I’ve only come to ask a few questions. I have absolutely no intention of taking action.”

Lin Xun bore no grievances against them. He was never one to seek trouble without cause. At once, the old monsters felt somewhat more at ease, yet they remained highly vigilant. Who could guarantee this wasn’t one of Lin Xun’s tricks?

“What does Fellow Daoist Lin wish to inquire about?” A thin, white-haired old man spoke up. He stood far in the distance, his posture tense, clearly prepared to bolt at the slightest sign of danger.

The others were no different. It was evident that after yesterday’s earth shattering battle, Lin Xun’s tyrannical and overwhelming strength had already instilled deep fear in all of them.

“You all come from different camps,” Lin Xun said calmly, sweeping his gaze across the group, his hands clasped politely in greeting. “If you truly bore a grudge against me, you wouldn’t dare linger here. Since there is no enmity between us, there is no need to be so nervous.”

Then he added frankly, “To be honest, I came out this time to seek revenge. But I don’t know where my enemies are hiding, so I would like to ask you all.”

The old monsters exchanged glances. He wanted information about his enemies. If they spoke, wouldn't that mean offending Lin Xun's enemies instead?

However, with Lin Xun standing right in front of them, who dared to refuse outright? If they angered this heaven-defying powerhouse, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Finally, the thin old man with snow-white hair and beard spoke up, "Fellow Daoist Lin, the Fate Lotus World is not particularly vast. Logically speaking, if you are searching for someone, they should be near one of the nine heavenly passes."

"Then, Fellow Daoist," Lin Xun asked with a gentle smile, his tone humble and courteous, "which heavenly pass do you think offers the greatest chance of finding them?"

"That..." The old man hesitated, his expression conflicted.

After a moment, Lin Xun sighed lightly. "Very well. I won't force you. I shall take my leave."

With that, he turned and departed together with Xun Daoyan and Divine Lord Linglong.

"He just...left like that?"

The old monsters were stunned. Only after Lin Xun's group vanished completely from sight did they finally dare to believe that he had truly gone. They exchanged glances, then almost simultaneously took out their communication treasures, hurriedly sending word back to their respective camps. Lin Xun had left the Five Elements Heavenly Pass to seek revenge!

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"Young Friend Lin Xun, are you heading for the Two Polarities Heavenly Pass?" Xun Daoyan asked along the way.

“That’s right.” Lin Xun replied casually. “That white-haired fellow sent a voice transmission to me. Jiang Mingshui led the experts of the World of the Divine to the Two Polarities Heavenly Pass last night and joined forces with the faction guarding it.”

Xun Daoyan and Divine Lord Linglong both paused for a moment, then couldn’t help but chuckle. Earlier, none of those old monsters had dared to speak, yet in the end, someone still cracked first.

“Which faction is guarding the Two Polarities Heavenly Pass?” Divine Lord Linglong asked softly.

“The Confucian Epoch camp, led by Sage Emperor Kong Yu.” Lin Xun answered.

“So those two major factions have joined forces again...”

Realization dawned on Xun Daoyan. “That makes sense. In the previous Fate Lotus World, Jiang Mingshui’s camp suffered disastrous losses with nearly half of them wiped out. And yesterday, among all the factions before the Five Elements Heavenly Pass, his group was the weakest. Under normal circumstances, if they didn’t choose to cooperate with other camps, they would have no chance at all of competing for the Fate Lotus Dao Altar.”

“Sage Emperor Kong Yu is no ordinary figure. He is one of the Three Sovereigns of the Confucian Epoch. Even in the Sea of Fate, he remains a terrifying and ruthless existence.” Divine Lord Linglong said gravely. “In my view, even Jiang Mingshui and Ying Tiansheng fall short of him.”

Xun Daoyan raised an eyebrow. “Stronger than Huanglong Zhenjun?”

Divine Lord Linglong replied, “There may be a gap, but it’s extremely small.”

Xun Daoyan’s expression darkened slightly. “If that’s the case...this will be troublesome.”

With Jiang Mingshui and Sage Emperor Kong Yu joining forces and guarding the Two Polarities Heavenly Pass, the only way to deal with them would be to challenge them directly. That would put them in a very passive position.

“Do you think that if it were a life or death duel, Sage Emperor Kong Yu would dare to personally step forward and fight Young Friend Lin Xun?” Divine Lord Linglong asked.

Xun Daoyan frowned. “Unless absolutely forced, he likely wouldn’t choose to fight with his life on the line.”

Divine Lord Linglong said, “That will suffice. Unless they dare to charge out of the Two Polarities Heavenly Pass, with Young Friend Lin Xun’s strength combined with ours, we can handle any danger.”

Xun Daoyan nodded and turned to look at Lin Xun.

Lin Xun smiled. “Seniors, there’s no need to worry. We’ll simply act according to the situation.”

As they spoke, the Two Polarities Heavenly Pass had already come into view in the distance, towering between heaven and earth like a colossal pillar.

Chapter 3133 Fleeing in Disarray

The Two Polarities Heavenly Pass. Built upon a vast and desolate desert, it loomed like a dark mountain beneath the heavens, rising thousands of feet into the sky.

“Lin Xun has already established his might. The camp centered around him has become one of the most powerful forces in this Fate Lotus World. Trying to destroy him now is no different from attempting to ascend to heaven.”

On the Two Polarities Heavenly Pass, Sage Emperor Kong Yu let out a long sigh. In this Fate Lotus World, hundreds of old monsters had gathered, forming countless factions and camps.

Among them, only a handful could truly be considered top-tier forces. These were precisely the factions led by Du Feng of the Buddhist Epoch, Weng Xinghai of the Shamanic Epoch, Guan Qianqiu of the Dao Epoch, and Huanglong Zhenjun...

In addition to them, there were also Su Wanjun, Chi Qianji, and Yi Wuyin, lone cultivators whose strength was so terrifying that no one dared provoke them. As for the factions led by Ying Tiansheng,

Jiang Mingshui, Zhu Tianjun, and Sage Emperor Kong Yu, they could at best be regarded as first-rate forces.

Of course, first-rate forces often chose to form alliances, allowing their combined strength to contend with even the top-tier forces. For example, at the Two Polarities Heavenly Pass, the two great factions of Sage Emperor Kong Yu and Jiang Mingshui had joined hands. Together, their combined power was already enough to rival any top-tier force.

“No different from attempting to ascend to heaven...?” Jiang Mingshui’s face sank.

He naturally understood what Sage Emperor Kong Yu meant. If the camp led by Lin Xun was now regarded as a top-tier force, then it meant that in this Fate Lotus World, they were nearly impossible to defeat.

“The most troublesome part is that this boy harbors deep hatred toward us. For the foreseeable future, I’m afraid this Fate Lotus World won’t know peace.” Sage Emperor Kong Yu’s eyes flashed. “Yesterday, I proposed that Ying Tiansheng and Zhu Tianjun continue their alliance with us. At the very least, if Lin Xun chooses to retaliate, we might still stand a chance to resist him, and perhaps even kill him. But...”

At that, he couldn’t help but let out another sigh. It was impossible for the major forces to cooperate wholeheartedly. After all, they were all rivals, especially when it came to seizing the Fate Lotus Dao Altar, where even allies could instantly become mortal enemies.

Under such circumstances, it was impossible for different camps to be of one mind and advance or retreat together. When Lin Xun launched his revenge, each faction could only fend for itself. There was no hope of truly uniting as one.

Sensing the heavy atmosphere, Jiang Mingshui smiled faintly. “It’s fine. With our two great camps joining forces this time, guarding the Two Polarities Heavenly Pass should pose no problem.”

Sage Emperor Kong Yu exhaled slowly. “If we can hold out until the time comes to compete for the Fate Lotus Dao Altar, that would naturally be best. But when that time arrives...”

He turned his gaze toward Jiang Mingshui, his tone sharpening slightly, “I don’t wish to see any cracks appear in our alliance.”

Jiang Mingshui narrowed his eyes and cupped his hands. “Rest assured, Fellow Daoist. When it comes to seizing the Fate Lotus Dao Altar, my camp will cooperate with you to the fullest!”

Sage Emperor Kong Yu laughed heartily. “With that promise, I can finally set my mind at ease.”

Just then...

“Laughing so happily? Could it be that some good news has come your way today?” A calm voice drifted over from the distance. In that instant, the smile on Sage Emperor Kong Yu’s face froze. Jiang Mingshui’s pupils contracted, and the expressions of everyone present changed in unison.

In the distance, the figures of Lin Xun, Xun Daoyan, and Divine Lord Linglong could be seen streaking toward them.

“Lin Xun!”

“He actually came to the Two Polarities Heavenly Pass...”

“This is going to be interesting!”

Around the pass, many old monsters were watching from afar. When they recognized Lin Xun and the others, they were first startled, then their eyes lit up with uncontrollable excitement.

The battle that took place outside the Five Elements Heavenly Pass yesterday had already shaken the world. Now, Lin Xun had come charging straight to the Two Polarities Heavenly Pass! Who could possibly fail to see that Lin Xun had come for revenge?

“Damn it!”

Jiang Mingshui's face turned ashen, shock and fury twisting together in his expression. He had never imagined that Lin Xun's revenge would come so fast, nor that they would be his very first target! The old monsters of both camps all wore grim, heavy expressions.

"Lin Xun, you were able to remain invincible yesterday only because you were protected by the Five Elements Heavenly Pass," Sage Emperor Kong Yu said coldly, drawing in a slow breath. "Now that you've come here, once news spreads, are you not afraid of being surrounded and exterminated on the spot?"

Lin Xun burst into laughter. "I've only just arrived, and you're already threatening me like this? What? Are you afraid?"

In the past, whenever their enemy appeared, Sage Emperor Kong Yu and the others would have been overjoyed. Now, their faces were deathly pale. Clearly, after yesterday's battle, these old monsters had all been left with lingering fear! Otherwise, they would never have resorted to such empty threats.

"Afraid? Ridiculous. What would we be afraid of?" Sage Emperor Kong Yu sneered, "On the contrary, without you guarding the Five Elements Heavenly Pass, it would likely be taken."

"Mind your own business. What does that have to do with you, Kong Yu?" Xun Daoyan laughed loudly.

Sage Emperor Kong Yu's expression instantly darkened. His voice turned icy. "Are you really going to fight us to the death?"

The air grew heavy with killing intent. At that moment, Lin Xun raised his hand and struck the Great Dao Ring Monument engraved with 'Life or Death' from afar. That was his answer!

The entire audience sucked in a sharp breath, their hearts trembling. Domineering! Absolutely domineering! Compared to Sage Emperor Kong Yu's repeated verbal threats, Lin Xun's action was overflowing with boundless confidence and supreme arrogance. In front of such an act, any words seemed pale and powerless.

For Sage Emperor Kong Yu and Jiang Mingshui, Lin Xun's action was like a bolt from the blue, striking without warning! They had never expected him to be so ruthless and decisive, launching a life or death battle the instant he appeared.

What now?

Sage Emperor Kong Yu and Jiang Mingshui exchanged glances, both shocked and furious. They had already witnessed Lin Xun's terrifying combat power. In a true life or death duel, how many among their two great camps could truly contend with him?

Unfortunately, the situation left them no room to refuse! They had no choice but to accept the challenge! Otherwise, after thirty breaths, they would be forcibly expelled from the Two Polarities Heavenly Pass!

Buzz—

With a surge of shimmering law light, a life or death battlefield materialized out of thin air. All eyes immediately turned toward Sage Emperor Kong Yu and Jiang Mingshui atop the heavenly pass, everyone eagerly wondering who the two great camps would send into battle.

"This is intolerable!" Sage Emperor Kong Yu roared. "Everyone, forget about the Two Polarities Heavenly Pass! We must kill this beast!"

"Exactly!" Jiang Mingshui roared, murderous intent raging around him. "Instead of fighting him one by one in life or death duels, we might as well go all out and crush him together!"

The crowd erupted in an uproar, shock written all over their faces. Abandon the Two Polarities Heavenly Gate?! Didn't this mean that even giants like Sage Emperor Kong Yu and Jiang Mingshui didn't dare to face Lin Xun in a true life or death battle?

Even Lin Xun was momentarily taken aback. Then he burst into loud laughter. "Haha! It seems I overestimated you all."

His voice resounded across heaven and earth. The mockery in those words made Sage Emperor Kong Yu and Jiang Mingshui's faces burn, their hearts surging with rage and humiliation.

“Kill!”

Without wasting another word, Sage Emperor Kong Yu roared and led the old monsters of the Confucian Epoch in a headlong charge. Almost simultaneously, Jiang Mingshui led his entire camp into the fray.

Boom!

In an instant, heaven and earth seemed to change color as blazing divine radiance exploded across the desert. The two factions together numbered more than twenty old monsters, each radiating a terrifying aura. With all of them moving at once, it was like a host of gods marching to war.

“Retreat!” The spectators in the surrounding area all turned pale and scattered in retreat, terrified of being caught in the crossfire.

Xun Daoyan and Divine Lord Linglong exchanged a glance, their expressions turning solemn as they prepared for battle. Lin Xun remained calm and composed, while a blazing fighting intent quietly ignited deep within his unfathomable eyes.

Compared to one-on-one duels, he preferred this kind of chaotic melee even more! It was just that...

The next moment, he froze. Xun Daoyan and Divine Lord Linglong froze as well, their expressions stiffening. Then, even the spectators who had already retreated to a safe distance froze in shock.

At that moment, the old monsters from the camps led by Sage Emperor Kong Yu and Jiang Mingshui, who had just charged out with overwhelming momentum, suddenly erupted with all their power and teleported straight into the void, fleeing into the distance the instant they broke through the Two Polarities Heavenly Pass...

They escaped faster than anyone else. Each one swift, decisive and without the slightest hesitation. Who could have believed such a reversal?

Who would have imagined that Lin Xun’s arrival would frighten two great factions led by Sage Emperor Kong Yu and Jiang Mingshui into abandoning the Two Polarities Heavenly Pass and fleeing in panic?

However, everything happened too abruptly. By the time Lin Xun and the others reacted, it was already too late to give chase.

“Those old fellows...they’ve completely lost their backbone.” Lin Xun’s lips twitched. He never expected something this absurd to happen.

“If they fought head-on, they would’ve had to pay a heavy price. Better to retreat and preserve their strength, even if it means losing face.” Xun Daoyan said with a strange expression, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. “Still...they ran a little too fast.”

Divine Lord Linglong frowned slightly. “This is troublesome. If we leave now, they’ll definitely come back and reclaim the Two Polarities Heavenly Pass. But if we stay here, something is bound to happen at the Five Elements Heavenly Pass.”

Lin Xun suddenly swept his gaze across the surroundings and spoke loudly, “Everyone, the Two Polarities Heavenly Pass is now ownerless. I have no intention of forcibly occupying it. If any of you wish to take it, you may do so now.”

Those words made the old monsters in the distance exchange glances, their hearts instantly surging with excitement. Who would have expected such an opportunity to fall from the heavens?

However, they quickly calmed themselves. They all knew that once Lin Xun and his group left, Sage Emperor Kong Yu and Jiang Mingshui would certainly return and reclaim the Two Polarities Heavenly Pass. That was a threat they could not ignore.

Then Lin Xun spoke again, and his next words completely dispelled their worries. “Don’t worry, everyone. If those fellows dare to come back, just send me a message. I will come and kill them at once!”

The entire area erupted in excitement, and the eyes of those old monsters lit up. This was perfect!

“Fellow Daoist Lin, how may we contact you?” an old monster couldn’t help but ask.

Lin Xun smiled and flicked his hand. A talisman flew through the air and landed before them. “Just crush this talisman, and I will know at once.”

“Many thanks, Fellow Daoist Lin!” The old monster’s face lit up with delight as he carefully put the talisman away.

Chapter 3134 Those Who Ask For Trouble Will Not Survive

Upon witnessing this, countless old monsters were pleasantly surprised.

“Fellow Daoist Lin, could you give me a talisman?” Many people spoke up.

Lin Xun smiled and said, “From my understanding, you are all here to seize the Fate Lotus Dao Altar. Since that's the case, why not work together to guard Two Polarities Heavenly Pass?”

“This...”

Those watching the battle hesitated. They all came from different factions, and many of them even harbored grudges against each other. It was truly difficult to get them to cooperate. After all, who would want to coexist with their enemies? However, Lin Xun's suggestion also appealed to them.

Suddenly, someone spoke in a deep voice, “As the saying goes, there is strength in numbers. If there's a chance to seize the Fate Lotus Dao Altar, some disputes and grudges can be temporarily set aside. I support Fellow Daoist Lin's suggestion.”

“I agree too.”

Immediately, others in the field began to voice their agreement. In the end, only a few old monsters remained silent, not expressing their opinions. Lin Xun didn't force them; he was merely offering a suggestion. Soon, he left with Xun Daoyan and Divine Lord Linglong.

Only after watching them disappear did the old monsters present hastily take action and rush into the Two Polarities Heavenly Pass. The few who hadn't expressed their opinions remained in place, seemingly observing the situation.

Sure enough, in less than half an hour, the two major factions who had previously fled had all returned.

“Hehe, I knew that Lin Xun wouldn't dare to stay here for long.” Sage Emperor Kong Yu laughed, looking as if he had everything under control and could predict the future. The others also revealed relaxed expressions.

“Why don't you quickly surrender the Two Polarities Heavenly Pass?” Jiang Mingshui's cold eyes were like lightning as he stared at the people on the contested pass. His voice was filled with undisguised killing intent and a heavy threat.

“A bunch of rabble, daring to covet this place, you don't know what's good for you!” Sage Emperor Kong Yu also said coldly.

“Ridiculous, who was it who had fled like dogs with their tails between their legs before?” On the Two Polarities Heavenly Pass, an old man in a gray robe burst into laughter.

A man in battle armor retorted coldly, “If it were a one-on-one fight, would any of you present here be a match for us?”

While this group of people might seem like a motley crew, each of them was an old-timer who had cultivated for countless years. In a one-on-one fight, they truly weren't afraid of anyone from Kong Yu’s or Jiang Mingshui's camps.

Someone added calmly, issuing a threat, “Kong Yu, Jiang Mingshui, if you have the guts, then you can challenge us to take the pass, but I must remind you, when Fellow Daoist Lin left, he gave his token to us. We only need to crush the token, and he will come immediately. If you're not afraid, feel free to try!”

Seeing this, the faces of Sage Emperor Kong Yu and Jiang Mingshui turned grim. They hadn't expected Lin Xun to pull such a trick! Now, to take the pass, they had to challenge these people. Whether they tried for life or death or a victory or defeat battles, it would require multiple fights. Furthermore, during the challenge, if Lin Xun were to arrive, the situation would go south for them.

“This damned bastard!” Sage Emperor Kong Yu cursed inwardly in anger. They had calculated that Lin Xun wouldn't dare to stay here for long, but they hadn't anticipated that Lin Xun would collude with these old guys on Two Polarities Heavenly Pass!

Jiang Mingshui also frowned. A strong sense of frustration welled up in his heart, making him feel very unpleasant. Finally, under the gaze of mocking eyes, they left dejectedly. There was nothing they could do; this was a total dead end.

As long as they attempted to challenge for this pass, Lin Xun would definitely arrive immediately. At that time, it would be impossible for them to escape safely like they did last time. Therefore, they could only leave this place and make other plans.

“When word of today's events gets out, they will be utterly disgraced and become the butt of all jokes!”

On Two Polarities Heavenly Pass, everyone couldn't help but laugh, feeling relieved and happy. Someone couldn't help but immediately send the message to other places, “What are you waiting for? Send the news quickly!”

...

“While Lin Xun is away, let's go and kill Xing Jianxia and the others first!” From a distance, when he saw the Five Elements Heavenly Pass, a fierce killing intent flashed in Ying Tiansheng's eyes.

Previously, they had received definite news that Lin Xun had left the Five Elements Heavenly Pass along with Xun Daoyan and the Divine Lord Linglong. Now, only Xing Jianxia and his group were guarding it. This was undoubtedly a perfect opportunity for them to get revenge.

“We'll use his own methods against him. Even if Lin Xun's combat power is extraordinary, he probably wouldn't have expected us to come so quickly,” Zhu Tianjun said with a chuckle.

This time, these two major factions were acting together, confident that they could easily take down the Five Elements Heavenly Pass.

“Look, Ying Tiansheng and the others from the Demonic Epoch are here!”

“And Zhu Tianjun and the others!”

Near the Five Elements Heavenly Pass, some old monsters stirred, all showing surprised expressions. Lin Xun had only left less than six hours ago, yet Ying Tiansheng and Zhu Tianjun had already arrived. This clearly meant someone was secretly reporting to them!

“Ying Tiansheng, Zhu Tianjun, you both still dare to come here to die? Wasn't the lesson of yesterday's crushing defeat enough?”

On the Five Elements Heavenly Pass, Xing Jianxia and Fu Nanli also spotted Ying Tiansheng and the others, and they couldn't help but show their surprise. Sure enough, these old guys, after learning that Lin Xun had left, wanted to take advantage of the situation!

“To die? Hahaha, do you, Xing Jianxia, think that you can defend the Five Elements Heavenly Pass with just yourselves?” Ying Tiansheng laughed, but his voice was incredibly cold, “Let me be frank, we’re not here to seize the pass but instead to kill you old dogs!”

“No need to waste our breath on them, let's just attack,” Zhu Tianjun said leisurely. As he spoke, he turned to a thin, silver-robed man beside him and said, “Brother Xiao Yuan, how about you go first?”

“Okay.” The silver-robed man nodded, stepped forward, and casually waved his sleeve. The life or death monument hummed. Then, the man named Xiao Yuan stood with his hands behind his back and said calmly, "Who will fight me?"

Everyone fell silent. All the spectators were shaken. Xiao Yuan was an ancient figure who had survived six Great Silence Unlife Calamities, so he possessed combat power even stronger than powerhouses like Xinhu and Demon Lord Huyong!

Unexpectedly, upon facing a life or death duel, Xing Jianxia and the others revealed a hint of pity for him.

"He brought this upon himself." Fu Nanli sighed softly.

"Hehe, hehehehe..." Daoist Shanfeng laughed like a fox who had caught a chicken.

This made Xiao Yuan feel uneasy. Before he could react, a familiar figure appeared on the Five Elements Heavenly Pass, saying calmly, "I've never seen anyone so eager to die."

It was none other than Lin Xun's Yellow Earth Dao Body, who was guarding this place!!

"Lin... Lin Xun!?"

Xiao Yuan, who had been standing with his hands behind his back with a proud expression, acted as if he had been struck by lightning, his eyes wide with disbelief.

"Didn't you already leave?" Ying Tiansheng and Zhu Tianjun also felt their faces contort as they were caught completely off guard.

The Yellow Earth Dao Body said with a smile, "Don't be afraid, this is just one of my clones."

They had been tricked! Ying Tiansheng and Zhu Tianjun were both anxious and angry. Unfortunately, it was too late to change anything because Xiao Yuan had been too hasty. He had challenged immediately after speaking, leaving them no time to stop him.

As for Xiao Yuan, his old face was as black as the bottom of a pot, his expression fluctuating between anger and despair. There was no way to regret it now, not even begging for mercy would work.

After all, a life or death duel must end with the death of at least one of the participants! The expressions of the nearby spectators also became strange. This Xiao Yuan...was really too hasty. He had challenged without even testing the waters. Now what? How was this any different from seeking death?

Buzz~~

The battlefield of life or death appeared in the air. Immediately afterward, Lin Xun's Yellow Earth Dao Body and Xiao Yuan appeared on it, facing each other from a distance. At this point, Xiao Yuan threw caution to the wind and said coldly, "I refuse to believe I can't even defeat one of your clones!"

Lin Xun's Yellow Earth Dao Body smiled slightly and said, "Then give it a try."

Boom!

The battle quickly erupted. As soon as Xiao Yuan made his move, he fought as if his life depended on it, fully utilizing his cultivation and even unleashing his most powerful techniques. However, his efforts were destined to be futile.

As Lin Xun's Yellow Earth Dao Body attacked, it swept through everything like a destructive force, easily crushing Xiao Yuan's various moves and powers.

In just a moment—Bang!

Xiao Yuan was slapped to the ground, his body cracked, and blood splattered. Before he could even struggle to his feet, Lin Xun's foot stomped down, crushing his body and soul, instantly annihilating him.

His death had sent chills down the spines of Ying Tiansheng and Zhu Tianjun. Previously, they had come aggressively, believing they had seized a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to take advantage of the situation and eliminate Xing Jianxia and the others.

Who would have thought that one of Lin Xun's dao bodies would appear and directly kill Xiao Yuan instead?!

The onlookers in the distance were also shocked, their hearts trembling, and they were grateful that they hadn't tried to seize the Five Elements Heavenly Pass earlier. Otherwise, the consequences would have been devastating.

"Do you still want to continue?"

The battlefield of life or death had disappeared, and Lin Xun's Yellow Earth Dao Body floated back to the Five Elements Heavenly Pass, its gaze fixed on Ying Tiansheng and the others.

"Leave!" Ying Tiansheng took a deep breath, suppressing his anger, and made a decision. What kind of opportunity was this? It was clearly a trap! Now that Xiao Yuan had been killed, why would they willingly jump into the trap?

"It's a pity, but it's a little too late for you to leave now."

In the distance, Lin Xun's Yellow Earth Dao Body sighed softly, then suddenly stepped into the air, leaving the Five Elements Heavenly Pass. He directly attacked Ying Tiansheng and the others. Upon seeing this, Ying Tiansheng and Zhu Tianjun, who had been planning to leave, exchanged glances, and a thought flashed through both of their minds: Their opportunity had arrived!

It was only a clone; if it had remained guarding the Five Elements Heavenly Pass, they wouldn't dare challenge it. Now, knowing that it had foolishly come out, it was practically committing suicide!

"Let's attack together and destroy this clone!" Ying Tiansheng came to a decision, and his eyes filled with uncontrollable killing intent.

There were nearly twenty of them, each a seasoned veteran of countless battles and a powerful expert in the Greater Boundless Realm. Individually, they might not be a match for Lin Xun's clone, but together, it would be a different story!

"Alright!" Zhu Tianjun's expression also revealed a fierce coldness.

Chapter 3135 The World’s Affairs are like the Strings of a Zither Being Plucked and Played

In an instant, a fierce battle erupted. Lin Xun's Yellow Earth Dao Body was immediately surrounded. Ying Tiansheng and Zhu Tianjun, among others, were all exhilarated. Everyone unleashed their full power, putting the Yellow Earth Dao Body in a perilous situation.

This made them feel incredibly satisfied. Yesterday, they had suffered from a humiliating defeat, which was a tremendous blow to their egos and reputations. All that pent-up anger was now being unleashed, and the feeling was naturally exhilarating.

Those watching from afar were all trembling with fear. What was going on? Why would Lin Xun's clone rush out so recklessly when it should know that the enemy was powerful and numerous? In the distance, on the Five Elements Heavenly Pass, Xing Jianxia and the others also held their breath. They hadn't expected Lin Xun's Yellow Earth Dao Body to just charge out...

"Hahaha, Lin Xun, this clone of yours is doomed!" During the battle, Ying Tiansheng guffawed heartily.

"Is that so?" A calm voice resounded between heaven and earth, and then—Poof!

An old monster's head suddenly flew into the air, blood splattering across the void. This horrific turn of events caused everyone's expressions and bodies to stiffen.

Immediately afterward, the nearby void churned, and Lin Xun's main body, his four dao bodies, Xun Daoyan, and Divine Lord Linglong appeared out of thin air. Clearly, the one who had just beheaded the old monster was Lin Xun's true body!

"Damn it!"

Ying Tiansheng, Zhu Tianjun, and the other old monsters immediately realized something was wrong. Without hesitation, they chose to flee.

"Go!"

"Run!"

Loud shouts shook the heavens; everyone could see that Ying Tiansheng and the others were scared witless! Of course, how could Lin Xun let them escape? The moment they appeared, he, Xun Daoyan, and Divine Lord Linglong joined forces and launched an assault.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The heavens and earth were turned upside down, the sun and moon lost their light. A chaotic battle erupted.

Ying Tiansheng and Zhu Tianjun tried to escape, unleashing their full power, while Lin Xun and his allies did their best to intercept them. During this time, Xing Jianxia, Fu Nanli, Daoist Shanfeng, and the others also rushed out from the Five Elements Heavenly Pass without hesitation, joining the fight.

The situation changed completely from this moment on. With Xing Jianxia, the others, Xun Daoyan, and Divine Lord Linglong providing support, a pincer movement was formed, completely cutting off the enemy's retreat and firmly blocking them. Meanwhile, Lin Xun and his five dao bodies launched a bloody massacre that swept across the entire battlefield.

Even powerful experts like Ying Tiansheng and Zhu Tianjun were unable to withstand Lin Xun's offensive. Within moments, nine ancient powerhouses were slaughtered on the spot, their bodies turning to dust.

In the end, Ying Tiansheng and Zhu Tianjun couldn't hold on any longer, completely collapsing and choosing to retreat from Fate Lotus World. Even so, Lin Xun and his allies still managed to kill five more of them!

When the battle ended, the two factions had suffered from heavy casualties, with more than half of their forces wiped out. For example, in Ying Tiansheng's Demonic Epoch faction, only five people had managed to escape from Fate Lotus World alive. Zhu Tianjun's faction also suffered heavy losses, with only three people ultimately escaping.

On the other hand, there were no casualties on Lin Xun's side! When the battle ended, the onlookers were all trembling with fear and their hearts were filled with dread.

Yesterday, five major factions had returned with their tails between their legs. Today, the old powerhouses of two major factions were utterly defeated, suffering heavy casualties, and ultimately had to flee Fate Lotus World in a panic!

Everyone knew that from now on, neither Ying Tiansheng nor Zhu Tianjun had the qualifications to compete for the Fate Lotus Dao Altar! However, this was not the end.

Following that, the Five Elements Heavenly Pass was still guarded by Lin Xun's Yellow Earth Dao Body and Xing Jianxia and others. Lin Xun's main body and his other four dao bodies, along with Xun Daoyan and Divine Lord Linglong, launched a vigorous retaliatory campaign in Fate Lotus World.

...

Seven Stars Heavenly Pass.

This pass was occupied by Huanglong Zhenjun's faction. Lin Xun initiated a life or death challenge, winning three consecutive battles and successively killing three old monsters from their camp while also seizing the Seven Stars Heavenly Pass in one fell swoop.

Even before the battle at the Five Elements Heavenly Pass, Huanglong Zhenjun had already been defeated by Lin Xun. His physical body had been shattered, his primordial spirit was severely wounded, and his vital energy had not yet recovered. How could he possibly withstand Lin Xun's challenge?

When the Seven Stars Heavenly Pass was seized, Huanlong Zhenjun and the remaining old monsters all fled from Fate Lotus World. After the events at the Seven Stars Heavenly Pass spread, the entire Fate Lotus World was shaken.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun and his companions had already set off again, heading to other places.

...

For seven whole days, Lin Xun and his group were constantly on the move, unleashing a series of bloody massacres. Although Fate Lotus World was vast, for those who had reached the Greater Boundless Realm, three days were enough to sweep through every inch of its mountains and rivers.

Of note, while in pursuit of their enemies, Lin Xun and his group had swept through the entire world more than once. This killing spree instilled terror in even those powerful beings who had no enmity with Lin Xun, making them deeply aware of his terrifying power.

As for their enemies, they were like stray dogs during these past seven days, frantically fleeing. Even so, many old monsters still perished. The entire Fate Lotus World was turbulent and chaotic during these seven days, completely disrupted by Lin Xun and his group's killing spree.

On this day, Lin Xun arrived before the Nine Palaces Heavenly Pass. Stationed there were Du Feng and others from the Buddhist Epoch. Currently, this faction was one of the top forces in Fate Lotus World.

When Lin Xun, Xun Daoyan, and Divine Lord Linglong appeared, Du Feng's white eyebrows furrowed, and a profound Buddhist light flickered in his eyes.

"Is Fellow Daoist Lin planning to wage war against us?" Du Feng asked in a deep voice.

Lin Xun's gaze swept across the Nine Palaces Heavenly Pass, spotting the figures of Jiang Mingshui, Sage Emperor Kong Yu, and the others whom he had previously pursued. In fact, by now, of the five major factions that had initially joined forces to besiege the Five Elements Heavenly Pass, only two remained: the factions led by Jiang Mingshui and Sage Emperor Kong Yu.

The cultivators from the other three factions, who were led by Huanglong Zhenjun, Ying Tiansheng, and Zhu Tianjun respectively, had all scattered during the recent days of slaughter. They had either perished or escaped from Fate Lotus World prematurely.

Of course, for Lin Xun, the forces of the Buddhist Epoch led by Du Feng were also his enemies.

"See you tomorrow." After thinking for a moment, Lin Xun smiled and left with Xun Daoyan and Divine Lord Linglong.

"See you tomorrow..." Du Feng's snow-white eyebrows furrowed even more deeply. Tomorrow, the opportunity to seize the Fate Lotus Dao Altar would arise. Undoubtedly, Lin Xun intended to wage war against them when vying for it!

After a long pause, Du Feng murmured, "This battle...is ultimately unavoidable."

As a terrifying being who had survived seven Great Silence Unlife Calamities, Du Feng's combat power was even stronger than Huanglong Zhenjun’s.

Within the entire Fate Lotus World, there were only a handful of people he considered to be worthy opponents. Such as Su Wanjun, Weng Xinghai, Chi Qianji, and Yi Wuyin. Now, there was one more: Lin Xun!

"Fellow Daoists, it's still not too late to leave now. If you wait until tomorrow, you can only leave after the battle for the Fate Lotus Dao Altar is over."

Du Feng looked at Jiang Mingshui and Sage Emperor Kong Yu.

"I am willing to join forces with Fellow Daoist to kill this brat!" Jiang Mingshui's eyes were cold and resolute.

Sage Emperor Kong Yu was silent for a moment, then said, "When the time is right, heaven and earth work together; when fortune turns her face away, even heroes are powerless. This time...I admit defeat."

After saying this, he cupped his hands to those around him and said, "Everyone, we shall meet again."

Before the sound of his voice had even dissipated, he had already led his people away from Fate Lotus World.

Upon witnessing this, Du Feng and the others felt a turmoil surface in their hearts. Who could have imagined that the struggle for power in Fate Lotus World would escalate to such a degree? A single Lin Xun alone had stirred up turmoil throughout the world, striking fear into the hearts of even those ancient figures who have lived for countless years!

Furthermore, even powerful figures like Sage Emperor Kong Yu had been forced to bow their heads in defeat and withdraw, which was something that left everyone feeling a sense of awe and wonder.

...

At the Four Symbols Heavenly Pass, Guan Qianqiu, who guarded the pass, sighed, “Tomorrow’s battle will inevitably be a brutal and bloody affair.”

These past few days, Lin Xun has caused unrest throughout the entire Fate Lotus World, allowing everyone to further understand his terrifying power. Under these circumstances, when the opportunity to seize the Fate Lotus Dao Altar arose tomorrow, how could Lin Xun possibly miss it?

“The rise and fall of a great era, the changing of epochs, yet the lotus flower that the Lord of Fangchun Mountain has been waiting for is the greatest variable. Everything that has happened these past few days has proven that this variable possesses the power to overturn everything that has come before.”

At the Six Harmonies Heavenly Pass, a man with flowing gray hair and a figure as straight as a sword said leisurely, “Tomorrow, I want to see just how astonishing this variable is.”

The man held a wine gourd in one hand and had the other behind his back. He was surrounded by the great dao, and his aura like that of a god’s or true immortal’s. His name was Chi Qianji!

“The great dao is the chessboard, and people are the pieces. Who can play this game?”

At the Eight Trigrams Heavenly Pass, a disheveled old man was sleeping on the ground, muttering incoherently in his sleep, “The world’s affairs are like the strings of a zither being plucked and played. Who can hear the whole piece and understand it? This variable...is going to shatter the heavens...”

The disheveled old man's name was Yi Wuyin.

“If one wants to control fate, one must transcend fate itself. If so, the piece becomes the player, and only the player can break free and go on the ultimate path...”

In the wilderness, Su Wanjun, dressed in a red dress and looking as radiant as a young maiden, couldn't help but recall the words of that swordsman from back then. “Wanjun, only those who become worthy opponents have the right to overturn the chessboard, and that right lies within the All-Wonder Dominion.”

While recalling that moment, Su Wanjun suddenly thought of Lin Xun and Xia Zhi. “Perhaps tomorrow, I can go and take a look?”

...

Five Elements Heavenly Pass.

“Your progress is simply too fast...”

Lin Xun looked astonished. Previously, he and Xia Zhi had a spar, and in just nine days, her combat power had already reached a level comparable to his own when he was at the perfect Creation Realm. This progress was simply astonishing!

Clearly, in these nine days, the power of the Principles of Fate that Xia Zhi had absorbed and refined had given her incredible benefits.

“But it's still not enough. I can feel that the power of the seal is still there.” Xia Zhi said seriously, “If you give me another three months, then I can completely refine it.”

“Three months...that's not long. We can come to a Fate Lotus World a few more times in the future,” Lin Xun replied with a smile. He was also looking forward to seeing how powerful Xia Zhi would become after completely refining the Eternal Night Divine Emperor's cultivation!

Chapter 3136 Confrontation Before the Fate Lotus Dao Altar

Early the next morning, brilliant dao radiance simultaneously emerged from the lands of the Nine Great Heavenly Passes. When viewed from above, these passes formed a giant circle with a hundred-feet-wide ancient altar at their center.

The altar resembled a blooming lotus and was covered entirely by the mysterious Principles of Fate. As the Nine Great Heavenly Passes resonated, the Fate Lotus Dao Altar also began to transform.

Bang bang bang!

The Fate Principles enveloping the altar exploded layer by layer like snapping chains. Soon after, the altar began to exude a heavy and vast primal aura, as if awakening from a deep slumber. Now shrouded in a hazy, holy radiance, wispy primal chaos, and flowing spacetime light specks, the altar appeared all the more mysterious.

At this moment, the various factions camped at the Nine Great Heavenly Passes immediately moved. Like resplendent lights raining from the sky, the cultivators rushed towards the Fate Lotus Dao Altar zone.

The zone was extremely vast and resembled an enormous circular battlefield surrounded by the Nine Great Heavenly Passes, with the altar standing at the very center.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Group after group of terrifying figures appeared. However, all of them stopped at a certain distance from the altar. The reason was simple. Whoever rushed up first would be targeted by everyone else!

If that happened, they would be the first to be expelled or even killed! After all, similar situations had occurred countless times in past epochs. Silence dominated the field, making the atmosphere feel extremely oppressive and stifling.

Although numerous old monsters were crowded around the altar, they still made sure to position according to their respective camps. Lin Xun and his group were also present. When they appeared, they instantly became the focus of everyone's attention.

At the same time, he also noticed many familiar faces, such as Jiang Mingshui and his group, Du Feng of the Buddha Epoch, and so on. As their gazes met, their hatred violently collided in the air like invisible ripples.

With a wine gourd in one hand and the other hand behind his back, Chi Qianji suddenly smiled and asked, "You’re Lin Xun?"

"Yes." Lin Xun looked over with a nonchalant expression. He already knew of Chi Qianji's identity.

"Long ago, your master and I once competed against each other here. However, I was neither his enemy nor friend, and I hold the same attitude towards you." Chi Qianji continued, "I only care about who is better, not grudges."

"Sure." Lin Xun gave a slight nod.

"Chi Qianji, when you and Bodhi fought, you were suppressed to the point of having to admit defeat after merely three hundred rounds. Where can you hide that old face of yours if you can’t even defeat his disciple?" The unkempt old man Yi Wuyin had spoken up from nearby. Eyes half-closed, his slow speech carried a tone of teasing.

Chi Qianji laughed heartily. "Our generation has long been indifferent to honor and disgrace; does it matter even if we lose?"

"If you wish to fight, I can play with you." Suddenly, a pleasant voice also interjected as a charming young girl in a red dress approached from far away. She instantly became the focus of the area.

Many old monsters showed surprised expressions.

"Dao Friend Wanjun, you’ve never participated in the competition for the Fate Lotus Dao Altar, have you?" Chi Qianji was also taken aback.

"I came to have a look." Although Su Wanjun stood alone in the distance, no one dared to underestimate her. Silence spread once more.

Guan Qianqiu of the Dao Epoch couldn't help but ask, "Everyone, shall we compete according to the old rules as usual?"

The so-called ‘old rules’ meant that each faction would send their top expert to compete. The format was simple: they would draw lots to decide the match-ups. The final victor's faction would then be allowed to occupy the Fate Lotus Dao Altar.

Other factions were forbidden from trying to seize it, or they would become everyone’s enemies. This was done to avoid excessive deaths. Although that was the case, the truth was that in previous years, casualties had been unavoidable when determining the ownership of the altar.

However, as the saying went, a gambler must accept the results; even if the representative was killed, the others couldn’t break the rules accepted by everyone.

Chi Qianji chuckled and said, "Whether we go with the old rules depends on our young friend Lin and his enemies."

All eyes immediately turned to Lin Xun, Du Feng of the Buddhist Epoch, Jiang Mingshui of the Divine Epoch, and Weng Xinghai of the Shamanic Epoch. Meanwhile, Du Feng, Jiang Mingshui, and Weng Xinghai looked toward Lin Xun. The atmosphere grew increasingly stifling.

Lin Xun was silent for a moment. He looked around and said, "I do not want to break the rules established by the elders, so if possible, we should compete according to the old rules."

Upon hearing this, many people secretly breathed a sigh of relief. If Lin Xun were to stir up a bloody storm like a few days ago, it would inevitably lead to a chaotic war! After all, the relationships between the camps were tangled and complex.

For example, some factions were hostile towards Du Feng of the Buddhist Epoch while others were allied with him. Under such circumstances, if Lin Xun went to war with Du Feng, how could his allied factions merely sit idle and watch?

Likewise, seeing this opportunity, how could the hostile factions not get involved? As a result, the battle would only become bigger and even more chaotic. Du Feng, Jiang Mingshui, and Weng Xinghai were naturally also well aware of this.

It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say that if Lin Xun and Du Feng did clash, most of the old monsters around the Fate Lotus Dao Altar would ultimately be drawn in! This was called pulling a single hair to move the whole body.

As such, Lin Xun's stance could prevent all of this from happening. Therefore, even Du Feng, Weng Xinghai, and Jiang Mingshui secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

It wasn’t because they feared Lin Xun, but because this was a critical time to seize the Fate Lotus Dao Altar, and at the moment, they were more concerned about winning an opportunity to go to the All-Wonder Dominion.

Chi Qianji smiled and said, "Then let's follow the old rules. Each faction will send one dao friend to participate, while the others can only watch and must not interfere."

Soon, the cultivators from the various camps began selecting their representatives. In the end, there were a total of nineteen participants. While Du Feng and Jiang Mingshui were both from the Nine Palaces Heavenly Pass, since they belonged to different camps, each side sent one expert to participate.

Sure enough, Lin Xun was dispatched from the Five Elements Heavenly Pass side. He quickly scanned the other participants and immediately understood. The Buddhist Epoch had sent Du Feng, the Shamanic Epoch had chosen Weng Xinghai, and the Jiang Mingshui camp was represented by Jiang Mingshui himself.

Additionally, there were several others who Lin Xun needed to pay attention to such as Chi Qianji and Yi Wuyin. They were top-tier experts in the Fate Lotus World, and possessed unfathomable foundations, making them far from comparable to the likes of Huanglong Zhenjun.

Ultimately, Su Wanjun, whom the old monsters present feared the most, didn’t participate as she had said.

"We can start drawing lots. Since there’s an odd number, there will be one blank lot so whoever draws it can enter the next round directly."

Chi Qianji waved his sleeve, bringing forth a surge of mysterious light. The light condensed into a tube that contained nineteen 'dao lots' made of dao power. Since there were nineteen participants, after excluding the blank lot, the remaining eighteen would be divided into two groups, each inscribed with the numbers one to nine.

Those who drew the same number would be opponents. Once the lots were drawn, no one was allowed to try anything funny, not even Chi Qianji. These rules had been maintained in the Fate Lotus World for many epochs.

Soon after, everyone stepped forward one by one to draw their lots. When it was Lin Xun's turn, he drew a lot with the number six written on it. Hence, his opponent would be the person who drew the other number six lot. The number also represented the match order.

Chi Qianji loudly announced, "The two who drew number one, please step forward. Everyone else, move back."

The group swiftly dispersed, leaving two figures behind. They were Jiang Mingshui and an old monster named Fei Husheng.

Chi Qianji asked, "Have the two of you decided whether it will be life-or-death or victory-or-defeat?"

In unison, Jiang Mingshui and Fei Husheng both chose the victory-or-defeat.

Fei Husheng suggested, "Dao Friend, shall we decide the winner in three moves?"

Dressed in a gray robe, he had a youthful appearance and carried a pair of azure short halberds. He was an old monster who had survived five Great Silence Unlife Calamities.

"Sure." Jiang Mingshui nodded.

The battle soon erupted. The two old monsters displayed their techniques and attacked with full force. The battle couldn’t be considered desperate, but it was indeed very thrilling. Since it was to be decided in three moves, Both Jiang Mingshui and Fei Husheng unleashed their trump cards, showcasing terrifying and astonishing techniques.

After three moves, Jiang Mingshui narrowly won. Fei Husheng retreated dejectedly, while the old monsters in his faction showed bitter expressions. His defeat meant that they too had lost the opportunity to claim the Fate Lotus Dao Altar.

When the outcome was revealed, Lin Xun inwardly relaxed. Since Jiang Mingshui hadn’t been eliminated in the first round, there was still a chance to personally deal with him.

Chi Qianji announced, "Next, the two dao friends who drew number two, please come forward."

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures appeared in the arena. One on side, was the leader of the Buddhist Epoch, Du Feng, looking solemn and dignified in his white monk robe and holding a snow-white whisk. On the other side was an old monster named Yong Xing, who was a hegemon comparable to Jiang Mingshui and Zhu Tianjun.

Upon seeing that the opponent was Du Feng, Yong Xing frowned, then revealed a bitter smile and shook his head with a sigh. "No need to fight, I admit defeat."

If it were the second or third round, he might have the confidence to face the other party. After all, no matter how strong Du Feng was, he would inevitably be a little tired after one or two battles, or even be seriously injured, making it easy for others to take advantage.

However, Du Feng at his peak condition was simply not someone Yong Xing could contend with. Therefore, he cleanly admitted defeat.

Chapter 3137 A Match of Karma

Lin Xun frowned slightly at this scene. He had originally hoped to see how powerful Du Feng was, but his opponent had unexpectedly admitted defeat...

Xing Jianxia transmitted to Lin Xun, "I’ve asked around and found out that in the fourth competition of Fate Lotus World, Xinhu and Leisong were able to win thanks to the assistance of Du Feng and Weng Xinghai. Otherwise, given their combat capabilities, it would have been almost impossible to endure until the end of these repeated fights."

"You can get help in such a competition?"

Lin Xun was rather surprised.

"Naturally. It’s said that during the second round, Xinhu encountered Weng Xinghai, who directly admitted defeat. "In the third round, Xinhu encountered an old monster who was on good terms with Du Feng. Under his instruction, the old monster also admitted defeat. How could Xinhu not win given these circumstances?"

Xing Jianxia's voice carried a hint of disdain as he continued, "Of course, Weng Xinghai and Du Feng only did so because they wanted to send three cultivators to the All-Wonder Dominion: Ji Tianqing, Ye Wuhen, and Ziche Chong. "The three of them have very remarkable ancestors who had gone to the All-Wonder Dominion many epochs ago. Hence, this was a favor of sorts from Weng Xinghai and Du Feng."

Lin Xun finally understood. While they were conversing, the competition had already progressed to the third match. His gaze was soon drawn back to the arena.

As an observer, even he had to acknowledge that the participants were all outstanding individuals of the Greater Boundless Realm with incredible foundations and overwhelming combat strength, who had also mastered numerous divine arts and techniques. In battle, each of them was simply sublime.

Merely watching was already an enriching and eye-opening experience for Lin Xun. The third match quickly came to an end, with the winner being Guan Qianqiu from the Dao Epoch.

As time flowed, the fourth and fifth matches also unfolded and concluded, with Weng Xinghai and Chi Qianji emerging victorious.

"Next, may the two Dao Friends who drew the number six please come to the arena." Chi Qianji's voice rang out.

Swish! Swish!

Two figures simultaneously appeared in the arena. Upon seeing them, the entire venue erupted into an uproar. Because one was Lin Xun, while the other was Yi Wuyin!

The former had been nothing but brilliant in the Fate Lotus World, shocking everyone as he caused great turmoil and mayhem. The latter was an existence who had survived seven Great Silence Unlife

Calamities, and was widely considered one of the most powerful old monsters present. How could anyone not feel surprised to see these two titans meet in the very first round?

"How interesting." Chi Qianji grinned. "These things happen from time to time. After all, it's not always the top experts who gain an advantage from the rules. At times, it's possible for them to be eliminated in the first round instead. That is what we call fair."

The other old monsters' gazes flickered in thought. For them, either of two being eliminated was excellent news for the remaining participants. Moreover, whoever triumphed likely won't emerge in top shape either. This was a huge opportunity for the others!

"Hmph, you aren't afraid of trouble huh?" Clearly unhappy, Yi Wuyin glared at Chi Qianji. Then, he turned Lin Xun and said, "Young friend, if you and I go all out, the winner probably won't come out unscathed. Agreed?"

Lin Xun calmly nodded. "That is likely."

"In that case, why don't we use another method to compete?" Yi Wuyin suggested, "For example, we can compete in a game of chess where we pit our dao powers against each other."

Lin Xun was taken aback. "How would that work?"

The others also revealed curious expressions.

With a wave of his sleeve, Yi Wuyin summoned a chessboard in front of him. "This is my Spring and Autumn Chessboard which contains a universe of sorts. Within it, life flourishes and dies amidst an ever-changing world. One of us shall set the board, while the other will try to break it, how does that sound?"

Lin Xun immediately grew interested and asked, "May I take a look first?"

"Why not?" Yi Wuyin smiled as he sent the Spring and Autumn Chessboard to Lin Xun from a distance away.

The moment his spirit sense reached inside, a vast and grand world immediately appeared into his mind. Various phenomena alternated within, such as the rise and fall of worldly affairs and the changing of seasons. Countless beings resided in the world, playing out the joys and sorrows of life.

What surprised him the most, however, was that the billions of beings within were all truly alive! The fact that billions of living beings and an entire world were contained in the Spring and Autumn Chessboard was shocking, to say the least.

Wouldn’t that mean the beings residing in the world of the chessboard were mere chess pieces at Yi Wuyin’s mercy? In other words, to the billions of beings in the chessboard world, he was essentially the master of the heavenly dao!

"Don't overthink it, young friend. Although the world within the chessboard is controlled by me, the beings within it have their own destinies which I cannot interfere with. Otherwise, I would be entangled in their karma and suffer the resulting consequences."

Yi Wuyin continued, "The reason I created this treasure is so I can observe the myriad phenomena of life at all times; to watch the infinite trajectories of fate experienced by the beings within the ever-flowing time of an ever-changing world."

After hearing the explanation, Lin Xun understood and said, "Elder, may I ask how we will be setting up the board and subsequently trying to break it?"

Yi Wuyin answered, "It's simple, we will replace the heavenly principles of the chessboard world with our dao power. Whoever ultimately manages to dominate the world will be the winner."

Lin Xun was taken aback. His expression turned somewhat peculiar as he asked, "We’ll be competing with only dao power?"

Yi Wuyin smilingly replied, "Yes, it is also because I wish to witness the might of the Nirvana power that your master has waited eons for."

The crowd of old monsters nearby couldn't help but show interested expressions.

Nirvana!

Everyone present knew of the Lord of Fangchun’s claim that this power could overturn the entirety of the past! However, only a tiny number of people had actually witnessed it in action.

“Sure!” Lin Xun agreed.

Yi Wuyin said, "The heavenly principles of the chessboard world are derived from my dao power, and represent my understanding and mastery of the dao. Go ahead and do what you can to break it, young friend. Of course, I can also withdraw my power, so you can set the board instead, and I’ll be the one to try and break it."

Lin Xun shook his head. "No need to make things so troublesome, I will be the breaker."

With a deep breath, he mobilized all of his dao power and directed it into the Spring and Autumn chessboard through his spirit sense. Various scenes immediately flooded his senses.

A certain prosperous city in the chessboard world. The crowded streets were ever-flowing with traffic, creating a noisy and lively atmosphere. However, there were only ordinary folk here.

Although it was just a small corner of the chessboard world, it vividly depicted the joys and sorrows of human life. Birth, aging, illness, and death were all fully displayed in great detail.

Lin Xun suddenly realized that he had become a beggar by the street side who was practically on the verge of death, his tattered clothes just barely able to cover his emaciated body. Not a single wisp of strength was present in this body, let alone a sliver of cultivation. In fact, he couldn’t even sense any dao aura in the surroundings.

He couldn't help but raise an eyebrow. Could the dao sought by Yi Wuyin be based on the myriad forms of life? If so, it would mean that from the moment Lin Xun transformed into the beggar, he had already entered the domain of heavenly principles controlled by Yi Wuyin.

How interesting.

Lin Xun rose to his feet. The simple action appeared extremely laborious because his physical condition was simply far too poor at the moment. Filthy from head to toe and plagued by intense pangs of hunger, he likely wouldn't survive for much longer.

However, Lin Xun wasn’t flustered. He knew that the contest between their daos had already begun.

"Hey, since when did a beggar like you appear at the door? Hurry up and get lost, don't disturb our restaurant's business!"

A waiter walked out of the restaurant with a disgusted look and fiercely glared at Lin Xun. Lin Xun glanced at the other party. He could tell that the waiter was a real person, and definitely wasn’t being manipulated by Yi Wuyin. The reason was simple: it was bad business for a filthy-looking beggar like him to block the entrance of the restaurant, so it was only natural that someone would come to drive him off.

This was cause and effect. Lin Xun ruminated over this for a moment and was about to say something.

However, the loud thudding of hooves suddenly rang out from afar like drumbeats as a group of riders approached. They forced their way through the streets, causing chaos everywhere as numerous people hastily avoided them amidst several shrieks.

"Out of the way! All of you, move aside!"

Shouts echoed continuously as the sounds of hooves neared. If Lin Xun didn’t move soon, he would inevitably be trampled by the horses' hooves. Given his current condition, a single stray kick would probably send him into the afterlife.

He immediately said, "Waiter, your eighty-year-old mother is seriously ill, but can’t afford to treat her with your current salary. Help me, and I will save your mother."

The waiter was taken aback. With an incredulous look, he asked, "How do you know my mother is ill?"

Lin Xun quickly replied, "If you don't save me, I’m going to be trampled to death and you’ll never know anything. However, if you save me, you might also save your mother. Hurry!"

The waiter didn’t dare to delay a moment longer. He swiftly stepped forward, grabbed Lin Xun's bony body, and dragged him to the side.

Rumble!

The riders thundered past. The span of a single breath was all that had separated the beggar, Lin Xun, from being trampled to death. He couldn't help but heave a deep sigh of relief before he smiled and murmured, "This is quite the interesting dao competition..."

Meanwhile, in the vicinity of the Fate Lotus Dao Altar.

When Yi Wujin noticed the events happening in the Spring and Autumn Chessboard world, he smiled and said, "Young Friend Lin, even I dare not get involved in the karma of others. It might seem that you’ve resolved a dangerous situation, but you’ve also fallen into the entanglement of karma..."

Since he didn’t conceal anything, the nearby crowd of old monsters could also observe the scenes happening in the chessboard world, causing them to display varying expressions.

With an ever-present compassionate expression, Du Feng spoke from afar, "Dao Brother has set the board with the karma of all living beings. Even if Lin Xun ultimately succeeds in eliminating it, he will inevitably be stained by karma, thus setting him back by a single move and spelling his defeat. This...is basically a Gordian Knot!"

Chapter 3138 Life Through Death

Displeased by Du Feng's snide comments, Xing Jianxia responded, "A Gordian knot? How many of your so-called ‘Gordian knots’ has Young Friend Lin encountered since entering the Fate Lotus World? In the end, how many of his enemies met their demise instead?"

Du Feng merely revealed a faint smile and said nothing more. It was an attitude which showed he didn’t wish to argue on the matter.

From nearby, Chi Qianji asked, "What would have happened if Young Friend Lin didn’t get the shop assistant’s help?"

Yi Wuyin answered, "He would have fallen into the cycle of death and rebirth, becoming every person among the myriad beings of that world. Each ‘death’ is equivalent to a loss to my dao, and in the end...he will be completely lost amongst the myriad forms of life, leaving him no choice but to voluntarily admit defeat."

Chi Qianji raised an eyebrow. "Does that mean his previous choice was correct?"

"Not necessarily." Yi Wuyin said, "Being saved by the shop assistant is equivalent to being bound to his karma. In this way, no matter what Young Friend Lin does, or even if he does nothing, he will fall into circumstances beyond his control, like a duckweed floating on the river which can only go along with the flow. In the process, more and more karma would become attached to him.

"As everyone here knows, when a person becomes burdened by too much karma, breaking free...becomes very difficult."

Yi Wuyin continued, "I have already warned Young Friend Lin about this earlier. Although I control the chessboard world, I dare not get involved in the karma of the beings within it. However, he seems to have not taken my words to heart."

Chi Qianji frowned and said, "Unable to advance or retreat, the board you set up is clearly a Gordian knot."

Other old monsters also reacted, displaying varying expressions.

Yi Wuyin was one of the top Greater Boundless Immeasurable Realm experts among them. Additionally, his dao pursued the myriad forms of life, which was deeply involved in the powers of karma and fate. If fate was a supreme taboo dao, then the myriad forms of life power that Yi Wuyin wielded was somewhat similar to the dao of fate!

Yi Wuyin chuckled and said, "Heh heh, I have no ill intentions. Moreover, losing in this competition won’t harm you, Young Friend Lin."

"He won’t lose."

Su Wanjun, who had been nonchalantly watching like a bystander, suddenly said, "While your ‘myriad forms of life’ is indeed a unique and exceptional dao, it is ultimately a little lacking compared to Lin Xun’s dao."

Everyone couldn’t help but shiver at her words, feeling puzzled and surprised that the demoness, Su Wanjun, would hold Lin Xun in such high regard.

"Does Dao Friend Wanjun believe that the power of Nirvana can break this impossible situation?"

Yi Wuyin's eyes narrowed slightly. While he didn't care about what others said, Su Wanjun's words had to be taken seriously.

However, she merely said, "Keep watching and see."

.....

"Old beggar, do you really have a way to cure my mother's illness?"

Back at the entrance of the restaurant, the shop assistant was clearly skeptical. Even the owner didn't know about his mother's illness, yet a random beggar had just spoken about it earlier.

"If I’m not wrong, you’ve already spent a lot of money on physicians to treat your mother, but they all said she has an incurable disease and can’t be saved, right?"

Lin Xun struggled to sit up. He finally managed to lean against the outer wall of the restaurant, and he exhaled deeply.

"Yes, yes, that’s exactly right!"

The shop assistant grew excited, even changing his form of address. "Old Sir, you're really insightful, almost like an daoist immortal."

Lin Xun smiled. "Have you ever seen a daoist immortal?"

Slightly embarrassed, the shop assistant replied, "How could I possibly? Those are but baseless rumors. Is there anyone who doesn't know that the so-called immortals and monsters are merely made-up?"

While there might not be any immortals or monsters in this world, the shop assistant remained blissfully unaware that the old beggar in front of him was far more powerful than any immortal or monster.

Lin Xun said, "I can help you save your mother, but let me fill my stomach first."

"Alright, give me a moment!"

The shop assistant quickly dashed into the restaurant.

Lin Xun leaned against the wall, watching the bustling crowd mill through the street. His gaze gradually shifted to the distant sky as he inwardly sighed. "To use the karma of all beings as the board, what a grand plan indeed! If it were before, I might have no choice but to break through with force, now, however...I wish to feel the entanglement of karma and fate, and discover what mysteries they hold."

Before long, the shop assistant emerged with two pounds of beef and a pot of wine.

"Oh, you shouldn't have," Lin Xun teased with a smile.

The shop assistant said, "As long as Old Sir can cure my mother's illness, I will even support you for the rest of my life!"

"Your filial piety is commendable!"

Lin Xun praised and began to enjoy the wine and meat. After satiating himself, he said, "Prepare some hot water so I can wash up. Right, if you have any spare clothes, prepare a set for me too."

The shop assistant was taken aback, seemingly not expecting such a request. After briefly hesitating, he said in a low voice, "Old Sir, how about we wait until evening? Then we can head back to my home together and wash up."

Lin Xun shook his head. "I'm afraid I can’t wait."

The shop assistant gritted his teeth and said, "Old Sir, please come with me."

He squatted down to carry Lin Xun on his back. They then walked into the restaurant, and inevitably received a scolding from the boss.

The shop assistant tried his best to explain with a smile. Under the murderous gaze of the restaurant owner, he steeled himself and brought Lin Xun into the firewood room in the rear courtyard.

There, the shop assistant started chopping wood and boiling water for Lin Xun to bathe. When the preparations were done, the shop assistant hurriedly left to fetch a clean set of coarse garments.

Lin Xun felt infinitely more refreshed after washing up and changing into clean clothes. To the side, the shop assistant was already displaying an anxious expression.

Lin Xun smilingly asked, "Because of me, you’ve offended your boss, and even used your own money to prepare food and drink for me. Aren't you worried?"

"I am." The shop assistant gritted his teeth. "But that’s nothing as long as my mother's illness can be cured."

Lin Xun nodded. "The karma that arises from you will naturally be repaid by me."

He then asked the shop assistant to prepare ink and paper. Soon after, he wrote a prescription and handed it to the shop assistant. "Purchase the medicines written here, follow the instructions, and go save your mother. If nothing goes wrong, her illness will be cured within three days."

The shop assistant grew emotional as he repeatedly bowed and said, "Thank you, Old Sir, thank you."

Lin Xun merely smiled. Just as he was about to leave the restaurant with the shop assistant, he suddenly noticed the boss' unfriendly gaze. He immediately halted and said, "Shop owner, you will encounter a great disaster in the next two hours."

The boss was initially taken aback, but soon grew furious. "You old thing, how dare you curse me?!"

"What did you expect when you sneaked into Blacksmith Wang's house next door last night to engage in an affair. Unfortunately for you, some clues have been exposed, and Blacksmith Wang will definitely come to settle things with you in the next two hours."

With that, Lin Xun smiled and walked out of the entrance. Many diners inside burst into laughter upon hearing his words.

"Old Wang's wife next door is such a brute. Boss, how did you manage to do her?"

"Tsk tsk, who could have imagined something like this was happening."

"Boss, did you really manage to satisfy Old Wang's wife with that body of yours?"

Amidst the diners' teasing remarks, the owner's face turned deathly pale as if his soul was being drained from his body. How did the old beggar know?!

Sure enough, in less than two hours, a sturdy and fierce-looking man rushed in and started beating up the owner, causing him to cry out for his parents. The diners initially watched the excitement, but gradually began to realize that something was off.

The old beggar not only knew that the restaurant owner was having an affair, but also accurately predicted the timing that Blacksmith Wang would come for vengeance. It was mind-boggling to think about! How could he have foreseen this?

"The old beggar is still outside. Let's go out and take a look."

Some diners hurriedly stood up and went to find him.

"Old Sir, may I ask how you predicted that would happen to the restaurant owner?" A white-robed man cupped his hands together and asked, appearing very polite.

Lazily squatting in a corner, Lin Xun squinted at the sun and replied, "Friend, half a month ago, you stole a batch of silk from a wealthy merchant in this city. If I'm not mistaken, you will be facing a disaster in ten days."

The white-robed man looked as if struck by lightning. His expression immediately changed as he angrily said, "You old thing, don't slander me!"

Lin Xun said, "I will do a reading for whoever helps me chase this person off."

The nearby crowd erupted in excitement. Having witnessed his miraculous predictions, how could they not understand by now that they were in the presence of a 'master?' Upon sensing the increasingly unfriendly gazes around him, the white-robed man could no longer continue to threaten Lin Xun and hurriedly fled in a panic.

A young man couldn't help but ask, "Old Sir, can you do a reading on my future marriage? I can pay you!"

Lin Xun glanced at him and said, "Your marriage fate is not in this city. If you're willing to listen to me, set off immediately to pursue your heartbroken cousin, and your marriage fate might be fulfilled."

The young man trembled violently. "You...you even know about my relationship with my cousin?"

Lin Xun merely smiled and said nothing.

"Old Sir, if I succeed in getting together with my cousin, I will definitely invite you to our wedding feast." With a deep breath, the young man bowed respectfully. He then placed a money pouch beside Lin Xun before hurriedly departing.

As soon as he left, the crowd rushed forward, eager to ask more.

"Old Sir, can you predict when I'll finally make it in life?"

"Old Sir, I'm participating in the imperial examination next year. May I enquire about what my future holds?"

Lin Xun couldn't help but chuckle at this sight. He didn't reject anyone and answered them one by one. As a result, the commotion grew larger and larger, attracting more and more people. In their eyes, he had already become a deity-like 'master.'

Before the Fate Lotus Dao Altar, Yi Wuyin's expression fluctuated in uncertainty. Did Lin Xun not know that doing this would implicate him in more and more karma, ultimately trapping himself like a silkworm in a cocoon?

Chi Qianji couldn't help but say, "Doesn't Young Friend Lin's actions seem like smashing an already broken pot?"

The other old monsters were also puzzled, unable to understand what Lin Xun was trying to do. Du Feng suddenly frowned, his snow-white eyebrows knitting together as he said, "One cannot know what hell looks like without entering it. Is Lin Xun trying to seek life in death?"

Chapter 3139 Breaking Karma

The setting sun cast its final rays on the approaching night. A long line had formed in front of the restaurant, stretching beyond the end of one's sight. Meanwhile, the streets were abuzz with conversation.

"That old sir is truly remarkable! I heard he knows astronomy, geography, and can even see someone’s past and future at a glance!"

"Could the old mister actually be a deity?"

"We’ve never seen what a deity looks like, but the old sir...must be one of them!"

When it came to the turn of a burly man, he directly asked, "Old Sir, I have only one question. Does a method to achieve immortality exist in this world?"

Lin Xun looked up at the man and said, "You were rushing through the streets today on horseback, right?"

Taken aback, the burly man answered, "Yes, I was in a hurry to meet an important client, so I had to gallop through the busy market."

Lin Xun casually said, "In the future, perhaps everyone in this world may learn the method of immortality, but you alone...cannot."

The burly man frowned. "Why?"

"Because you almost took my life."

As Lin Xun spoke, he smiled and stood up. He looked towards the street under the setting sun, and couldn't help but reveal a contemplative expression as he watched the long line of figures.

To others, these mundane scenes were nothing special. In his eyes, however, countless silk-like threads of light and shadow were entangled and intertwined, constantly changing in the air. They were the strings of karma, which depicted the myriad forms of life in the world. Birth, aging, illness, death, joy, sorrow, reunion, parting, and everything else originated from them.

However, after Lin Xun's arrival and his subsequent divining for the people, the karma of the world began to undergo drastic changes. In fact, he could see more and more strands of deeper and deeper karmic power on himself, which resembled numerous chains and shackles.

"When have I ever done that?" The burly man frowned as a hint of murderous intent flashed in his eyes. "Old Sir, you can eat whatever you want, but you shouldn’t speak carelessly!"

Lin Xun suddenly reached out and pointed between his brows. "Good and evil are repaid and karma circulates; just because others dare not interfere with the myriad forms of life, doesn't mean that I won't."

The burly man stiffened, before he fell to the ground, and gradually stopped breathing. The nearby crowd were frightened by this scene, causing them to cry out and retreat, resulting in instant chaos. Lin Xun, however, merely chuckled and clasped his hands behind his back. Then, under the gaze of countless astonished eyes, he rose into the air and soared upwards.

"Deity...a deity!" Someone exclaimed and fell to their knees with a thud.

"My god! That old sir was actually a deity?!"

In the streets, everyone dazedly looked up in unison at the rising figure. Lin Xun gradually rose higher and higher until he eventually reached the clouds. He then looked down at the vast multitude of beings populating the chessboard world.

Between heaven and earth, the power of karma churned and surged like a tumultuous sea. He turned to himself and casually pulled out the first thread of karma, which belonged to the waiter.

With a gentle shake of his hand, the karma thread began to swing from side to side, touching and entangling with the surrounding karma threads. Gradually, the karma linked to this single thread grew and grew, encompassing a bigger and bigger area...

In the end, the karma power of the entire world began to sway and drift along with it. From a distance, it looked like an immortal making the entire milky way dance along with a single silk ribbon!

Suddenly, Lin Xun's clothes fluttered as he softly said, "How can the karma of all beings be forever bound by a chessboard? Today, I, Lin Xun, will overturn this chessboard and give all of them a chance to break free from the shackles of karma!"

Rumble!

The power of karma was grasped by him and instantly collected in his palm. Next, he transformed into countless specks of light that enveloped the chessboard world.

Ultimately, the 'old beggar' form he took was the embodiment of his dao power. Now, as all of the karma in the world was cleared away, his dao power began to replace the principles of the entire world!

.....

Thud!

In front of the Fate Lotus Dao Altar, the Spring and Autumn Chessboard in Lin Xun's hands suddenly groaned, breaking the surrounding silence. At this moment, he retracted his spirit sense and looked around, finding expressions of shock on the nearby old monsters' faces.

Some distance away, Yi Wuyin stared blankly into thin air, seemingly having suffered from a huge shock. After a long period of time passed, he finally returned to his senses, stared at Lin Xun, and said, "What you used earlier doesn't seem to be the power of Nirvana, but...the power of fate?"

Lin Xun cupped his hands together, returned the Spring and Autumn Chessboard, and said, "Thank you for letting me win."

With the Spring and Autumn Chessboard in hand, Yi Wuyin observed the now completely different principles of the chessboard world and couldn't help but smile wryly as he shook his head. "To break karma with fate. If I had known that my young friend possessed such power, I wouldn't have let myself be embarrassed like this. Alas...I've lost."

Fate was known as a supreme taboo dao, while karma, destiny, and the cycle of life and death...were merely side branches of fate.

Yi Wuyin now understood that someone who wielded such power would have already surpassed the karma power of all beings. Hence why the karma of the beings in the chessboard world could not possibly restrain Lin Xun in the slightest! To think that he had previously set up such a board to compete with Lin Xun. How was that any different from embarrassing himself?

"Fate!! There's someone who actually managed to comprehend that principle power?"

At the same time, the nearby old monsters were unable to remain calm, each of them looking at Lin Xun with various expressions. His enemies like Du Feng, Jiang Mingshui, and Weng Xinghai couldn't help but reveal dark and uncertain expressions.

It might have seemed like an ordinary match at the start, but when the final outcome was revealed, they suddenly discovered that Lin Xun possessed another hidden trump card—fate!

Xing Jianxia and the others breathed a sigh of relief and smiled. Only they knew that the power of fate was not only wielded by Lin Xun, but also by the girl named Xia Zhi.

"It isn't surprising to use fate to suppress karma." Nearby, Su Wanjun murmured, "After all, it is one of the highest taboo powers in the world. Despite the passing of so many epochs, those who have mastered this dao are few and far between."

"Next, will the dao friends who drew the number seven please come on stage."

Since Yi Wuyin had undoubtedly lost, Chi Qianji didn't waste any more time and announced the next round of the competition.

.....

Within the time it took to brew a cup of tea...

When all nine matches were concluded, everyone discovered that the one who drew the blank lot was Tian Xingzi, a terrifying existence who could stand shoulder to shoulder with top experts such as Du Feng and Weng Xinghai.

Thus, the ten victorious competitors emerged. They were Du Feng, Weng Xinghai, Jiang Mingshui, Tian Xingzi, Chi Qianji, Lin Xun, Divine Lord Baiya, Dao Sovereign Fengyao, Fa Wuxiang, and Daoist Shuixun.

Those who were eliminated and their respective factions no longer had the chance to seize the Fate Lotus Dao Altar. With regards to this, some were disappointed, some had calmly accepted it, and some shook their heads and sighed.

"Now, we will begin the second round of drawing lots." Chi Qianji said as the lot container formed again.

This time, the lots were engraved with the words Jia, Yi, Bing, Ding, Wu, Ji, Geng, Xin, Ren, and Gui. Those who drew the matching pairs Jia Gui, Bing Ren, Ding Xin, and Wu Ji would have to face each other. At the same time, it also determined the order of the matches.

This time, Lin Xun drew the Jia character, which meant his match would be first.

Chi Qianji loudly announced, "Now, let's begin the first duel."

Swish! Swish!

Two figures appeared in the arena. Lin Xun grinned the moment he saw his opponent. After all, it was Jiang Mingshui! It seemed that it was indeed inevitable for enemies to cross paths. On the other hand, Jiang Mingshui’s face paled upon seeing his opponent, looking as if he had been struck by lightning.

Lin Xun declared without hesitation, "I choose a duel to the death!"

The entire place fell silent as a peculiar look arose on everyone's expressions.

"I....."

Jiang Mingshui's complexion paled even more, unable to speak. In accordance with the usual rules, if one party chose a duel to the death, the other side would be forced to agree. Such duels had occurred many times in the past.

At this moment, the Buddhist Epoch's Du Feng spoke up in a deep voice, "Dao Friend Lin, must you take things so far? Back then, even your master wasn't so ruthless."

It would have been best not to mention this, but once it was brought up, uncontrollable anger surged in Lin Xun's heart. Despite this, he indifferently said, "In my view, it is precisely because my master was too kind that some old things decided to repay kindness with enmity. Since they couldn't defeat my master, they chose to vent their grievances on me, his disciple. How shameless is that?"

The statement made the faces of his enemies turn somewhat ugly.

"I will not emulate my master's benevolence. If those who repay kindness with enmity continue to live, I fear that my friends and relatives will also suffer when they come here in the future." Lin Xun's calm voice resounded powerfully, "Simply put, everything will end with me!"

Silence dominated the area as the crowd of old monsters felt varying emotions. Du Feng frowned but didn't say anything else.

Suddenly, Jiang Mingshui shouted loudly, "Do I seem like someone who can be slaughtered as you please?"

With a ferocious expression, he attacked with his full might. He knew that there was no longer any way out, so he decided to give his all and more. As a famous hegemon, Jiang Mingshui's combat power was naturally exceedingly strong, only slightly inferior to top dogs like Du Feng and Weng Xinghai.

When such a person fought with desperation, no one present would dare to underestimate him. Lin Xun was no exception to this mindset, and immediately channeled his full strength as well.

The battle was intense, tugging the strings of everyone’s hearts. Mere moments later, however, Jiang Mingshui was just barely hanging on as his situation grew increasingly precarious by the second. Less than a few minutes later, he was defeated.

His body was cleaved by Lin Xun, and his primordial spirit was reduced to ashes. The scene of his death shrouded the venue in deathly silence. All the old monsters were quiet as their hearts churned in their chests.

The battle allowed them to personally witness Lin Xun's heaven-defying combat power, which seemed more than capable of competing with the top dogs like Chi Qianji, Su Wanjun, and Du Feng!

Jiang Mingshui's death also dealt a significant blow to Lin Xun's enemies. After learning that he was determined to settle scores, they had an especially strong premonition that even after the competition was over, he was going to make them pay in the years to come!

Chapter 3140 Facing Divine Lord Baiya

The price of killing Jiang Mingshui was some light injuries and thirty percent of Lin Xun’s energy. While this wasn’t anything serious, his present state was now somewhat beneath his peak. Fortunately, since his match was the first of the second round, he had some time to heal his injuries and recover his cultivation.

The second match was between Du Feng and Dao Sovereign Fengyao. In this battle, Lin Xun was finally able to witness the true combat power of Du Feng, who was the leader of the Buddhist Epoch.

He was a survivor of seven Great Silence Unlife Calamities, and a wielder of the Heaven Transforming Principle; fighting against Du Feng felt like clashing against the infinitely lofty heavenly dao, which made him feel both unshakable and untouchable.

On the other side, Dao Sovereign Fengyao was also a terrifying existence whose cultivation was comparable to True Lord Yellow Dragon[1]. However, he was clearly at a disadvantage against Du Feng.

The battle continued for a short while, before Dao Sovereign Fengyao helplessly shook his head and conceded defeat. Lin Xun internally evaluated that if it were him instead, he would probably have to pay a huge price to take down Du Feng.

In the third match, Chi Qianji faced Tian Xingzi. This was arguably the most intense and extraordinary battle yet. After all, both Chi Qianji and Tian Xingzi were top dogs in the Fate Lotus World.

Chi Qianji wielded the Everchanging Principle. In battle, his tactics and form were never the same, summoning all kinds of calamitous variables with each wave of his hand.

On the other hand, Tian Xingzi wielded the Supreme Yang Principle. His techniques were bold, grand, and overwhelming, exuding an unbending will to break everything through force, and to dominate the heavens with a single move.

The clash between these two great experts naturally drew everyone's attention. Even Lin Xun felt his heart flutter, enraptured by their brilliance. In them, he saw two completely different yet peerless paths.

The principles they wielded encompassed various profound daos, and even their techniques were imbued with the extraordinary power of all techniques returning to one, one technique encompassing all.

Evidently, Lin Xun wasn’t the only one who knew the principle of merging all paths into one. These old guys at the Greater Boundless Immeasurable Realm had also achieved similar attainments in their respective paths.

Basically, they were competing to see whose dao was stronger. In other words, a clash of daos.

Amidst the battle, Chi Qianji suddenly said, "Old man, neither of us will benefit if this goes on. Why don't you let me have it this time?"

"Why not let me have it this time instead?" Tian Xingzi snorted coldly in response.

Both of them knew that it would be extremely difficult to determine a winner quickly. However, the longer the battle dragged on, the more they would be exhausted. In the end, even if one of them emerged victorious, their cultivation would be severely depleted, inevitably leading to the victor having a huge disadvantage in the following round.

Despite being well aware of this, both of them were stubborn old men who refused to give in, resulting in an increasingly intense battle.

Nearly an hour later, already exhausted and panting heavily, Chi Qianji irritably said, "No more fighting, no more fighting! It never ends well every time I meet you, Tian Xingzi!"

With these final words, he voluntarily withdrew from the battlefield.

"It was my turn to win this time, after all." Tian Xingzi smiled smugly.

"If I'm not mistaken, you have less than thirty percent of your strength left, and it will be very difficult to recover back to fifty percent before the next round. I'm looking forward to seeing who will draw you as their opponent."

Chi Qianji exposed Tian Xingzi, causing his smile to stiffen as his expression rapidly darkened. This was no different from telling the others that he was at the end of his rope!

"You old thing! You're still as insidious, sly, and nasty as ever!" Tian Xingzi cursed as he sat down and urgently began to recover his strength.

Lin Xun inwardly smiled at this scene. He could tell that while they seemed to be hurting each other on the outside, they were in truth old buddies with a close relationship.

In the fourth match, Weng Xinghai faced Divine Lord Baiya. The two decided to settle the match within three moves. In the end, Weng Xinghai unexpectedly lost.

This made Lin Xun frown. He could clearly see that Weng Xinghai was holding back. While he might not have won within three moves, they would have at least drawn.

"Old Weng, why did you suddenly go easy this time?" Divine Lord Baiya also noticed this and unhappily said, "Let me state this clearly, I won't be grateful for this."

Weng Xinghai expressionlessly retorted, "Did anyone ask you to be grateful?"

Nearby, Chi Qianji grinned and said, "Old Weng is worried about encountering Lin Xun in the next round, right?"

Weng Xinghai snorted coldly as if he couldn’t be bothered to explain.

To everyone else, however, it seemed to be as Chi Qianji had guessed. Weng Xinghai didn’t want to meet Lin Xun in the next round. As for whether he was afraid or had other reasons, no one but him could know.

In the fifth match, Fa Wuxiang faced Daoist Shuixun. The two chose to determine the outcome through an ‘interpretation of the dao.’ Within a quarter of an hour, whoever better interpreted the power of the dao would be the winner. It was essentially a test of their mastery over dao power.

While it wasn't particularly intense, the match still drew the attention of everyone present. After all, a match like this was best to observe the dao attainments of these two old monsters. In the end, Fa Wuxiang prevailed by a small margin.

After witnessing the entire process, Lin Xun couldn't help but feel a sense of admiration. As ancients who had lived through multiple epochs, their understanding and control of the dao had reached unimaginable levels. In fact, merely watching had deeply inspired him. Of course, if it did come to a fight, he didn’t fear either of them.

Thus, the second round came to an end. The winners were Lin Xun, Du Feng, Tian Xingzi, Divine Lord Baiya, and Fa Wuxiang.

Chi Qianji raised an eyebrow and said, "With five people, we will conduct a wheel battle according to the five elements decider."

The so-called five elements decider was to conduct a wheel battle based on metal, wood, water, fire, and earth. Metal with wood, wood with water, water with fire, fire with earth, and finally earth with metal, for a total of five matches.

In other words, each person would participate in two battles. The end result would subsequently decide the next round of the competition.

"Never mind, I won't participate any further."

Suddenly, Tian Xingzi voluntarily gave up, surprising everyone present.

Chi Qianji irritably said, "Why didn’t you let me win if you were going to do this?"

Tian Xingzi grinned and replied, "What else can I do, I just wanted to win against you."

"Fine, that will make the next round simpler. Four people, two pairs, and the two winners will have another match to determine the ultimate victor."

With that, Chi Qianji began to draw lots once more. Soon, the matchings were decided: Lin Xun vs Divine Lord Baiya, and Du Feng vs Fa Wuxiang. The old monsters present perked up in anticipation.

These final four were the cream of the crop in the Fate Lotus world. While Lin Xun was far younger and had only reached the Immeasurable Realm a few decades ago, his combat power wasn’t inferior to the other three oldies. In other words, in the eyes of the old monsters, he was already standing shoulder to shoulder with the other three!

The first match was Lin Xun against Divine Lord Baiya.

Divine Lord Baiya flatly said, "Young Friend, there can be no mercy in the clash of the dao. Although I admire your master, I will not be holding back in the battle. I hope you can understand."

Dressed in a black robe with long flowing black hair and a handsome face, his bright, narrow eyes exuded a willful and bold aura.

Lin Xun faintly nodded. "That’s how it should be."

He had previously observed the battle between Divine Lord Baiya and Weng Xinghai. Although it had been decided in three moves, Divine Lord Baiya’s might left a deep impression on him.

Divine Lord Baiya wielded the Burn to Ashes Principle, which boasted domineering and overwhelming destructive power. In fact, it was rumored to be capable of burning all dao to ashes!

"Please."

With a gesture, Divine Lord Baiya summoned a red battle spear named Calamity Flame. It weighed exactly one hundred and ninety-three thousand pounds, which represented the years Divine Lord Baiya took to reach the Greater Boundless Immeasurable Realm from the start of his cultivation journey. The treasure was also his life-bound weapon.

Outside the battlefield, the crowd displayed solemn expressions. Neither Lin Xun nor Divine Lord Baiya had suffered much in the previous round. In other words, they were practically at peak condition. As such, the clash between them would undoubtedly be intense.

Omm!

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron appeared in the air and hovered above Lin Xun. Next, the five dao bodies also appeared around him. The onlookers couldn't help but be openly surprised by this sight.

They knew that each dao body’s combat power wasn’t weaker than his true body, but they didn’t understand how he had managed to refine them to such a level. After all, those who attained the Immeasurable Realm would merge all their powers into one, including their various daos, techniques, and dao bodies.

Only by doing so would they be able to break through the extreme, and endure the Great Silence Unlife Calamity, thus stepping into the Immeasurable Realm. However, it was clear that Lin Xun's path was different. How else could he have miraculously attained the Immeasurable Realm in the Sea of Fate where the Great Silence Unlife Calamity couldn’t possibly appear?

Perhaps this was why he was indeed the lotus that the Lord of Fangchun Mountain had been waiting for, and could never be judged by common sense. He was destined to overturn all of history and shatter the foundation of all logic.

Rumble!

Not wasting a second more, Divine Lord Baiya made his move. With a sweep of the Calamity Flame spear, heavenly fire descended to turn all things to ashes. A boundless and overwhelming aura of calamity and destruction melded into apocalyptic power, which burst forth across the air.

If such power was unleashed in the outside world, an entire greater world would instantly be incinerated and burned to ash! Meanwhile, the old monsters in the vicinity had already retreated far away.

Lin Xun didn’t dodge or evade, instead, his true body and the five dao bodies charged forward together. With a loud rumble, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron rose into the air, sending down billions of dao light rays to suppress everything.

The battle immediately erupted, intensifying to the peak in an instant. The expressions of the old monsters couldn’t help but change, fluctuating in uncertainty.

Previously, they had speculated that Lin Xun's combat power was comparable to the top dogs. Now, seeing him fight on even footing with Divine Lord Baiya further validated this! At this point, there was no longer any room for doubt!

The mere thought that Lin Xun had risen to power in this epoch, achieved the Immeasurable Realm in the previous Fate Lotus World, and now possessed such heaven-defying combat power deeply shook every old monster present.