

## THE PRODIGIES WAR

### Chapter 10: Sudden Fight



Lin Xun's brows knitted together. After some consideration, he walked out of the house and opened the main gate.

Outside, he found a very thin man. The man's eyes flickered as he looked around, giving off an air of vigilance and viciousness.

Lin Xun recalled that the man was one of the guards that had returned with Lian Rufeng. However, he should have already left, so why had this man been left behind?

Also, what was the reason for such a sudden late night visit?

"I am Lu Ting, one of the village guards. I've come to make a few inquiries," said the thin man after glancing at Lin Xun. His voice had a cold tone that made it hard for a person to question him.

Lin Xun smiled, "So it's Big Brother Lu Ting. Is it just you?"

Since his youth, he had learned to always wear a smile while facing others. Not only was it a form of self-respect, but it would also subconsciously relax the other party.

"Although Big Brother Lian Rufeng has left, he is still worried about the safety of the village. Thus, he told me to stay behind to keep an eye on things and prevent any rascals from harming the village," answered Lu Ting as he stepped in without waiting for Lin Xun's invitation. The village guard's attitude appeared extremely forceful.

Lin Xun chuckled, knowing that 'rascal' was clearly referring to him.

However, Lin Xun was still unsure whether Lu Ting had been sent here under orders from Lian Rufeng or whether he had come on his own accord.

Lin Xun pondered over this as he smiled and followed Lu Ting, "What does Big Brother Lu Ting wish to enquire about?"

As he spoke, he politely gestured to invite Lu Ting into the house.

Lu Ting waved his hand to reject the offer, "We'll talk in the yard. I'm not in the mood to stay here for long."

Lin Xun nodded, "Sure."

Lu Ting frowned. It suddenly occurred to him that this thirteen-year-old boy had been unusually composed since he opened the door. His smiling face seemed incapable of panicking.

However, the more unflustered Lin Xun was, the more loathsome Lu Ting found him. Lu Ting hated people he could not read, especially when the person was a thirteen-year-old boy. The situation made him feel increasingly uncomfortable inside.

Lu Ting could not be bothered with pleasantries and directly asked without a shred of politeness, "Where are you from and what's your goal in coming to Feiyun Village?"

Lin Xun chuckled, "I came from the barren wastelands. As for why I came to Feiyun Village, it's actually quite simple. It was along the way."

Along the way?

Lu Ting glared at Lin Xun and sternly said, "Little fellow, don't try to act smart in front of me. If you don't tell me the truth today, don't blame me for not showing any courtesy!"

Crack crack!

A wave of cracking sounded from his body as a violent and intimidating aura unfurled. The older man suddenly resembled an enraged beast.

If it was any other thirteen-year-old boy, he would have likely been scared out of his wits long ago and obediently listened.

However, Lin Xun did not react. His smile receded as he frowned, “Big Brother Lu Ting, every word I’ve said is the truth. The village chief is also aware of this. If you don’t believe me, you can go verify with him.”

Lu Ting’s expression darkened when he saw that the frail-looking boy seemed to be completely oblivious to his aggressive aura “Don’t try to use that old man Xiao Tianren to trick me! Do you think that useless old bag of bones can protect you?”

Useless old bag of bones...

Lin Xun was now certain that Lu Ting had zero respect for Xiao Tianren.

At this thought, Lin Xun suddenly smiled. He gazed at Lu Ting’s stormy face, “Lian Rufeng told you to come?”

“How did you...” Lu Ting subconsciously blurted out but quickly returned to his wits halfway through. Murder flashed in his eyes as he abruptly grabbed at Lin Xun’s shoulder.

“You piece of trash! It looks like you won’t understand how powerful I am if you don’t taste my power!” The sudden grab was as accurate and as fast as an eagle closing in on a rabbit. If it landed, Lin Xun’s shoulder would likely be torn to shreds.

Lin Xun’s shoulder sank as his toes gently pushed off the ground. His body shifted backwards, calmly avoiding the attack. However, the slight smile that hung from the corners of his mouth now appeared somewhat icy.

“It seems that my arrival has made you guys uneasy. How interesting, could it be that you guys are hatching some scheme and are worried that I might foil your plans? Is this why you came to probe me?”

Lu Ting’s heart shook. This little rascal is sharp!

“Brat, don’t speak nonsense!” shouted Lu Ting as his grabbing hand suddenly clenched into a fist. He twisted his waist and took a big step forward as his fist rushed forth like thunder. A gust of wind accompanied the punch, causing the surrounding air to screech.

Marching Army Fist——Power Through A Thousand Soldiers!

The blow was entirely different from the one practiced by the village children as it was infused with abundant aeth power. From how the swift and ferocious fist-winds hummed around it, the punch appeared more than capable of shattering a thousand-pound boulder or tearing apart a tiger!

To achieve such power, Lu Ting would have to at the very least have reached True Martial second layer cultivation.

However, Lin Xun’s figure spun like a top, nimbly dodging the ferocious attack.

“Eh?” After having two of his attacks avoided, Lu Ting realized that the seemingly weak-looking thirteen-year-old boy was not simply a mere rune apprentice.

“Little rascal, you’ve indeed been hiding your skills. Looks like Big Brother Lian Rufeng was right, you definitely have an ulterior motive for coming here!”

Lu Ting’s face was brimming with killing intent as his figure charged forward again.

He used his kill move this time, unleashing eight consecutive moves of the Marching Army Fist: Power Through a Thousand Soldiers, White Dragon Armor Stripper, Tiger Roar Echoing in the Mountain Forest, Iron Bridge

Across the River, Mighty Mountain Suppresses the Moon, Burn the Prairie, Raging Sea Devastates the Mountain and Fight Bloody Battles On All Directions.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Fist-winds roared as they were seemingly transported into a bloody desert battlefield; weapons clanged loudly against each other in the background as an extremely terrifying aura of violence spread.

However, no matter how swift or sudden his attacks were, Lu Ting was unable to touch even a corner of Lin Xun's clothes, let alone injure him.

Lin Xun's thin figure had become unbelievably agile, shifting here and there in the flicker of an eye on his fast and nimble feet. Although he did nothing but dodge from start to end, he would always somehow avoid each deadly strike by a hair's breadth.

For a time, the two figures tangoed around the yard. Although Lin Xun did not receive any injuries, the originally clean and tidy yard was turned into a mess. Soil flew everywhere while several of the recently installed tiles were shattered one after another.

After some time, Lu Ting realized that he was still unable to land a single blow, causing him to grow both alarmed and angry. It was difficult to believe that he was incapable of dealing with a thirteen-year-old kid.

"You brat, come here and die!"

Suddenly spotting that Lin Xun had been forced into a corner, Lu Ting immediately grasped the opportunity with a roar. His fist rumbled as it thrust forth like rushing thunder.

Lin Xun finally stopped dodging. As he faced the incoming punch, an all-too-familiar smile rose from the corners of his lips.

He finally made his move.[novelnext.com](http://novelnext.com)

This was the first time Lin Xun had counter-attacked since the start of the battle.

His right hand clenched into a fist as he bent his elbow, smoothly twisted his waist and arced his foot forward—these three simple movements were simultaneously completed in an instant.

Rumble!

A punch smashed through the air.