

## **The Prodigies War #Chapter 1146 The Iron Law That Saints Are Non-Existent - Read The Prodigies War Chapter 1146 The Iron Law That Saints Are Non-Existent**

### Chapter 1146 The Iron Law That Saints Are Non-Existent

In the palace, mutilated corpses were littered everywhere, and the puddles of blood were particularly striking red.

The air was permeated with the suffocating odor of blood and murderous qi.

The bloody scenes were like paintings of purgatory in thick and heavy colors.

Lin Xun, Toady and A'lu were like three gods of death in the purgatory painting, and their bloodthirsty aura and murderous intent felt unnerving.

“Why? What the hell is this place?!”

Wu Lingfei and the other experts roared furiously before the tightly closed door. They could not shake it at all. It was like an impregnable fortress.

“This is the largest land of fortune in the Burning Immortal World, and it is believed to be related to an amazing figure who calls himself Burning Immortal. You should feel lucky to die here.” Toady smiled, but his golden eyes were filled with iciness.

He would never forget the experience of being on the brink of death!

Burning Immortal?

Who would dare to call himself an immortal?

The expressions of Wu Lingfei and the others altered, and their hearts trembled.

Even Lin Xun and A'lu were taken aback. Burning Immortal?

The domineering title alone was enough to strike terror into one's heart.

A man with pale, dewy blue skin and a strange bewitching flower tattoo on his cheek took a deep breath and spoke out in a deep voice, "Guys, this time we admit defeat and are willing to compensate you for letting us live. Will you let us off this one time?"

He was a supreme figure from the Earthly Wood Clan.

"No way!" Toady unhesitatingly refused.

Even though they already predicted the answer, Toady's decisive attitude still made their hearts sink.

"In that case, let's fight to the death!" The man from the Earthly Wood Clan inhaled deeply, summoning a lantern that was woven from unusual yellow vines to his palm.

As soon as the yellow, cauldron-shaped lantern appeared, it radiated a saintly aura. A saint flame burned fiercely in the center of the lantern as though a divine being was sitting inside it!

A Saint treasure!

Lin Xun and A'lu narrowed their eyes.

But Toady smiled, the corners of his lips curling up into an unfathomable arc. "Idiots, before you came here, did your elders not tell you that saints are nonexistent in the Realm of the Supreme?"

Placing his hands behind his back, he donned a leisurely expression, and his eyes glimmered with a trace of sympathy as he stared at the yellow vine lantern.

Saints were nonexistent in the Realm of Supreme!

This was an iron rule.

The experts present came from various major sects and clans. How would they not have heard about the iron law before they came here?

"We're going to die anyway. Might as well give it a try!" The expert from the Earthly Wood Clan assumed a cold and determined expression.

"Then give it a try," Toady urged, a hint of pity in his voice.

The Earthly Wood Clan expert could not stand his gaze. With a roar, his aura instantly soared in power, and the yellow vine lantern shone with magnificent light in his hand.

Boom!

The Saint flame raged. It was just a lantern, but it seemed like it was illuminating the entire universe.

Wu Lingfei and the others drew back one after another, their expressions changing indefinitely.

In the distance, Toady was perfectly composed. He just secretly sent a message to Lin Xun and A'lu, "In the Realm of Supreme, there is no such thing as Saints. This is not a lie. Anything with a Saintly aura would be obliterated when attempted to be used! This has happened before in ancient times."

While he was speaking, the Earthly Wood Clan expert launched an attack. A wisp of Saint flame shot out from the yellow vine lantern, casting a shadow that made his face look particularly ferocious and baleful.

Of course, he knew about the iron law. If not, then he would have brought out his Saint treasure to fight long ago and would not have waited until now.

He had fallen into a desperate state and had reached the end of his rope so he could only pin all his hopes onto the Saint treasure.

What if...there was a chance of it successfully killing his opponents?

Desperation could drive a dog to jump over a wall, let alone humans.

Boom!

However, something unexpected soon happened.

As soon as the saint flame flickered and before it had the chance to display its saint powers, a wave of invisible power of law and order swept the void.

Everyone breathed heavily as awe filled their hearts. They felt compelled to kneel and pay respect.

This was because the power of law and order was too supreme, transcendent, and terrifying. They felt as tiny as ants before it.

Chi!

The saint flame flickered and went out!

The Earthly Wood Clan expert's face blanched. He cried out hysterically and frantically activated the yellow vine lantern.

However, under the horrified gazes of everyone, the omnipotent Saint treasure of extraordinary origin silently collapsed like paper.

Then, it turned into a beautiful rain of saint light.

In the end, even the holy and pure rain vanished as though it had been erased by the sweep of an invisible hand!

There were no fireworks, no earth-shattering clashes, nor any chance of struggling.

In the face of that invisible power of law and order, a Saint treasure that could suppress the world was instantly obliterated!

Everyone felt a chill as if they had fallen into an ice cave.

What kind of supreme power of order was that?

That was a Saint treasure!

It was utterly destroyed without even a trace of its aura left!

"No—!" The Earthly Wood Clan expert let out a heart-wrenching scream like he was struck by lightning. He could not bear the blow of his Saint treasure being destroyed before his eyes. Tottering, he violently coughed up blood.

A Saint treasure!

It was not an ordinary weapon!

"Idiot, your elders who allowed you to bring that treasure into the Supreme Realm must have warned you that you can only use it as a storage item to

collect special materials and fortunes. The Saint treasure is ruined because of your stupidity!” Toady’s voice was tinged with ridicule but also with sorrow.

He recognized the yellow vine lantern, so he also felt sad that a Saint treasure was destroyed like that.

Pu!

The Earthly Wood Clan expert did not stop coughing up blood. His face had turned ashen, and his eyes were lifeless and dull.

“Since you knew this, why didn’t you remind me and my brother?” A’lu fumed.

Toady stated angrily, “Before we entered the Supreme Realm, I already told you that you must not use Saint treasures no matter what happens!”

Lin Xun nodded. He remembered.

He even recalled that Toady mentioned that very few people would enter the Supreme Realm with Saint treasures. n(-o-.v--e-.l-)b--1()n

This was because if a person died, the Saint treasure left behind would also be obliterated!

At the time, Lin Xun planned to hide the Nameless Pagoda, Dao Immeasurable Bottle, and the Grand Universe Ark in the outside world.

But he decided against it in the end.

After all, if he died in the Supreme Realm, those treasures would either be buried forever or be discovered and benefited other cultivators.

After witnessing the destruction of the yellow vine lantern, Lin Xun was more and more sure of the iron law that Saints were nonexistent here!

To everyone’s surprise, the blow sent the Earthly Wood Clan expert crazy like he was being possessed by demons.

Pu!

In the end, he threw his head back and spat out a mouthful of blood, eyes bulging wide. Then, he dropped to the ground and his breathing ceased.

“Did he die from anger?” A’lu was dumbstruck.

“His dao heart has collapsed. Now that I think about it, it makes sense. Once one is on the brink of ruin, one has a high chance of losing one’s mind. Also, his Saint treasure has been destroyed and all his hopes have been dashed to pieces. But...I still did not think that he wouldn’t be able to withstand the blow,” Toady stated casually. “With that kind of mental state, even if he was alive, he would never become a supreme king.”

“Stop talking nonsense and deal with those guys first.”

Although they were talking, Lin Xun did not lower his guard. He knew that he needed to be extra vigilant at this moment and watch out for the opponents’ final struggle.

Boom!

As though to prove Lin Xun was right, before he could finish his words, Wu Lingfei had already boldly attacked.

He turned into a golden crow and dove towards Lin Xun. Blinding golden flames flowed around his wings.

The raging flames seemed capable of incinerating everything!

From a distance, it looked like a golden sun was combusting.

Unquestionably, this was Wu Lingfei’s strongest move. It seemed like he was determined to take Lin Xun down with him and would stop at nothing.

Unfortunately for him, Lin Xun had been on guard for a long while and so would not let him get his way!

Shua!

The Broken Blade that had been accumulating power shot into the air, activating the Impermanence Slash—as ethereal and unfathomable as the changes of the great dao.

In the blink of an eye, the golden crow had one of its wings severed before it even neared Lin Xun.

A'lu took the opportunity to smash the golden crow's head with a swing of his giant rod.

The seventh prince of the Golden Crow Clan, a peerless ancient-era eccentric genius, died a sudden and violent death!

“Kill!”

Although the others were in despair, no one was willing to sit still and wait for death.

They all charged headlong towards Lin Xun.

However, they were doomed.

Pu!

Without any suspense, Lin Xun first killed the silver-robed man. His body collapsed to the ground and split into two halves, pouring blood everywhere.

His true body was revealed—a silver bird.

At the same time, endless roars rang from the other direction. Toady and A'lu were showing off their power. Together, they had the potential to crush everything.

Before long, another opponent was slaughtered. The body exploded in a rain of blood and flesh.

Lin Xun, Toady, and A'lu would not show any mercy.

Before this, they had been encircled and surrounded by continuous dangers. As they teetered between life and death, anger and hatred had been building up within them. How would they go easy on their opponents?

Within minutes, the remaining five experts were killed by Lin Xun and the other two. Blood rained on the ground. Even before death, their faces were twisted with endless bitterness and resentment.

It did not end there!

Many opponents were knocked unconscious in previous battles and lost their ability to fight, but they were not dead.

Before Lin Xun could instruct A'lu and Toady, they had already launched into action, scanning the battlefield for opponents who were still alive.

Lin Xun calmly watched on and did not interfere.

He knew that A'lu and Toady needed to vent. They had accumulated too much anger and hatred from being trapped on the verge of death.

A strange feeling came to Lin Xun as he swept his eyes over the bloodstains on the ground.

Anyone able to enter the Divine Flame Palace had to have embarked on the Supreme Path and carried the hopes of their clan or sect in becoming a supreme king.

In the outside world, they were all illustrious figures, but following their death, everything they had achieved in their lives would also disappear from the world with their lives.

This was the battle of the great dao; it was brutal!

Lin Xun knew very well that if they were the ones killed instead, then their names and hopes would also vanish like smoke after their deaths.

Similar situations would continue to happen in the future!

Chapter 1147 The Outline of Burning Immortal?

All twenty-six experts were wiped out!

Wu Lingfei, the seventh prince of the Golden Crow Clan, Shang Lan, a descendant of the Sea Soul Clan, Ling Hua, a descendant of the Mysterious Metropolis Sect, Liang Xueyin, a descendant of the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain...

The corpses of some experts reverted to their true forms. The most striking had to be the giant lion camel that was as big as a hill, a mysterious bird with serene blue wings, and an earth tree full of branches. They were all covered with blood and gruesome wounds.

The loss of an expert like them was enough to set off a huge earthquake in the outside world.



But in the Divine Flame Palace, their corpses were strewn all over the place. Anyone would be aghast at the sight.

On the bloodstained ground, Lin Xun finally relaxed. Glancing around, he muttered to himself, "There are so many excellent ingredients here."

If those words fall into the ears of other cultivators, it would definitely send a shudder down them.

But A'lu's and Toady's eyes lit up and they exclaimed, "Brother is right, we must not waste the spoils!"

Of course, they quickly went to clean up the loot.

The corpses were all top figures from major clans and sects and had to possess many rare items.

"Damn it, is this a Jade Mayfly? This is a precious treasure that will have a wonderful use when I cultivate my Dao Seed."

"How extravagant! There's a jar of Earth Element Spirit Cleanser Liquid!"

"Wait, are these three king-grade herbs?"

From time to time, Toady's excited cries sounded in the main hall.

As a descendant of the Three-Legged Golden Toad Clan, he was very familiar with and knowledgeable about the treasures in the world, so he was able to identify the good from the bad with just a glance.

Very quickly, he gathered a collection of splendid treasures, each emitting a wondrous glow that illuminated the hall.

Among the dazzling array of items were king-grade herbs, divine materials, precious elixirs, and rare treasures. In the outside world, each one would draw envy and covetous glances from everyone.

"What is that thing? Is it a dog's leg?" A'lu picked up a two-foot-long treasure that was as thick as a child's arm and studied it curiously, intending to barbecue it.

Toady rushed over with a swoosh and snatched it from him. “What are you talking about?! This is the Ghost King Lingzhi! This thing can help strengthen the foundation of the king dao and is of immeasurable value!”

A’lu clicked his tongue in amazement and asked, “Is there anything that I can use?”

“Of course! But get out of the way first and be careful not to damage these treasures!” Toady glared at him.

It was only after a while that Toady sorted the loot and said with a satisfied look on his face, “I’ve made a fortune! Lin Xun, I have a suggestion, why don’t we become robbers? Think about it, we could just target those who come from major clans and sects. Which of those guys is not an attractive and easy source of money? If we don’t rip them off, don’t you think we would disappoint the gods for giving us that opportunity!”

A’lu stroked his chin and nodded approvingly. “I agree!”

The corners of Lin Xun’s lips twitched. Did I lead them astray or were they always like this to begin with?

But...

It’s not a bad suggestion!

Lin Xun was also tempted. He knew that, among the experts who entered the Supreme Realm, many were itching to kill him.

If I indeed run into them, then well... It’s totally fine to rob them!

.....

After counting up the loot, Lin Xun put them all into his storage.

Unhappy with the arrangement, Toady asked A’lu, “All the loot went into his pocket. Don’t you think that’s too far?”

A’lu looked at him and grinned, “I don’t think Brother will ever treat me badly.”

Toady rolled his eyes. “Look at you! You have no ambition at all!”

PA!

As soon as he finished speaking, Lin Xun slapped him on the back of his head. He grimaced and rubbed his head and did not dare to make a fuss anymore.

“A’lu, can you show me that rod of yours?” Toady suddenly said aloud.

Lin Xun was taken aback at first and then a thought struck him. He had always thought that A’lu’s rod was an extremely powerful Saint treasure.

But that did not seem to be the case.

Otherwise, under the iron law that Saints were nonexistent, it would have been obliterated long ago. A’lu would not have been able to mobilize it.

Perhaps, Toady noticed this so became curious about the weapon.

A’lu said suspiciously, “No!”

And he quickly put away the treasure.

“It’s just a stupid rod, who would want it?! Toady grumbled.

“You don’t want it but you still want to see it, is that right? How shameful!” A’lu retorted.

With a slight frown on his face, Lin Xun surveyed the palace and asked, “Toady, what exactly is this place?”

Toady suddenly lit up with excitement, “The land of great fortunes! You should have seen them when you came in. Just outside the palace are bronze statues of a deer and a white crane. In ancient times, this was a very significant arrangement...”

The deer and crane together symbolized the six directions.

And the six directions represented the universe.

The eaves of the palace extended to eight different positions that corresponded to the eight gods.

According to Toady, the arrangement of the six directions and eight positions represented this: “Whether it is above heaven or under heaven, only I reign supreme.” Even Saints would not be so arrogant as to set up a place like that

because it was in defiance of the natural order and could attract heavenly tribulation.

“In ancient times, I once came to this place, but at that time, the palace was still in a sealed state and could not be entered.” Toady’s eyes blazed as he stared at the one hundred and eight copper pillars in the palace hall. “But it is different now. The seal has vanished, and the great fortune is destined to belong to us three!”

“What fortune?” asked A’lu.

“It is suspected to be related to a remarkable person who calls himself Burning Immortal. Of course, this is just my speculation. After all, the Realm of Supreme is too mysterious and no one in this world knows about its origin. I can only speculate that the person who left this place here has to be a powerful being that could make the world tremble at his presence!”

Toady sprang up and said impatiently, “Come with me.”

As he was speaking, he led Lin Xun and A’lu to the end of the palace.

There was nothing else apart from a fiery red wall that glistened like rubies standing in front of them.

Toady’s golden eyes gleamed. “If my guess is correct, behind this wall is where the fortune is hidden!”

Lin Xun and A’lu were both taken aback. They had carefully investigated the wall and found nothing special about it.

However, when Toady pressed his hand on the wall, an unbelievable scene unfolded.

A strange ripple of power spread outwards from the wall surface and then a huge door emerged.

The door was inscribed with the outline of a figure that looked as majestic and aloof as a divine being hovering among the clouds!

He had his back facing everyone, but even so, Lin Xun and the others still felt an oppressive aura assaulting their faces and they couldn’t help but go stiff while their minds trembled violently.

So strong!

It was just the outline of a person's back, yet it felt as sacred and supreme as a divine being watching over the universe.

"Could he...be the Burning Immortal you mentioned?" A'lu gasped, legs uncontrollably shaking from the absolute oppressive power.

"Should be." Toady took a deep breath and said aloud, "You guys also saw, that's just an inscription yet it emits an aura stronger than that of a Saint! You can imagine that hidden behind the door must be an incredible fortune!"

Lin Xun agreed.

He had witnessed the power of Saints before. He had also followed the mysterious woman before and saw her terrifying abilities.

But the aura of the silhouette made the powerful Saints seem dull in comparison!

But if compared with the mysterious woman, then it was impossible to judge who was stronger.

This was because both had an unfathomable charm to them!

"Never mind this, let's open this door and take a look first!" Toady stretched his hand towards the door.

But his hand froze midway, and an undecided look came to his face. "There is most likely great fortune beyond this door, but there is no telling what kind of danger will come with it. Do you still want to push open the door?"

Lin Xun and A'lu were silent for a moment, thinking over the question.

The greater the fortune, the harder it was to obtain, and the more likely it was to be accompanied by unpredictable dangers. This was common sense in cultivation.

Were there fortunes or danger hidden behind the door?

No one knew!

At that moment, a voice resounded—

“If you are fated with me, then you will inherit the fortune. If you are not then waiting for you behind this door will just be death.”

The voice seemed to be coming from above the clouds. It was indifferent and ethereal yet it had the power to reach the depths of the heart.

Lin Xun and the other two tremble all over, and their expressions dramatically changed.

The outline on the door actually spoke!

Toady gulped and cautiously asked, “Elder, dare I ask where this fate comes from?”

The voice rang again, “In ancient times, there were one hundred and eight divine generals who conquered the nine heavens and ten earths with me. Their descendants are all fated with me.”

As the voice echoed, the one hundred and eight copper pillars distributed throughout the hall buzzed and cast life-like images onto its surface.

Some of them were raising their swords, some were roaring skywards, some had nine heads, and some had astonishing appearances.

One was shaped like a dragon. Its tremendous figure hovered in the starry sky, and each of its scales was as big as a star, radiating a divine sheen.

One was dressed in a daoist robe but had a crane head and lightning wings extended from its back, exuding a terrifying killing aura that dimmed the sun and the moon.

Each of them came from a different clan and sect and had all sorts of unusual appearances but they all, without exception, possessed godly strengths!

There were a total of one hundred and eight of them. They were no doubt the one hundred and eight divine generals mentioned by the ethereal voice!

A’lu darted his eyes back and forth, but to his disappointment, he saw no human race. Did this mean that he was not fated with the fortune behind the door?

A look of astonishment washed over Lin Xun. The images of the divine generals were all lifelike and exuded mighty power.

But a frown slowly creased his forehead as he also discovered that there were no humans among them!

“That...that’s the ancestor of my clan!” Toady’s trembling voice reverberated.

He was staring blankly at one of the pillars, disbelief filling his eyes.

Instantly, the gazes of Lin Xun and A’lu were both drawn in the same direction.

## Chapter 1148 Burning Immortal Chen Linkong

Toady stood, flabbergasted.

On one of the fiery red copper pillars that seemed to be holding up the sky was a portrait of a handsome and charming man with flowy white hair, bright golden eyes, and a hint of a smile on his lips.

He exuded an aura that could engulf the sun and moon, and resting on the palm of his slender and fair hand was a golden coin with a square hole in the center and wings on both sides.

At first glance, the man was breathtakingly handsome.

But upon a closer look, one would sense an unabashed air of terrifying confidence and superiority!

“That’s the ancestor of our clan! There is absolutely no mistake!”

Toady trembled all over, still finding it hard to believe it.

Lin Xun and A’lu also fought to calm down.

This was a mysterious palace in the Supreme Realm that was suspected to be related to the Burning Immortal, but the image of the ancestor of the Three-Legged Golden Toad appeared here. What did that mean?

On the far wall stood a haughty and majestic figure with his back turned from all living beings. He had mentioned that the one hundred and eight divine generals had once fought alongside him in the nine heavens and ten earths.

Undoubtedly, the ancestor of the Three-Legged Golden Toad Clan was one of the one hundred and eight divine generals!

Based on this, the other divine generals had to have equally incredible origins, and were likely the ancestors of different sects and clans!

But this only highlighted the fact that the majestic figure with his back facing them was extraordinary.

Who was he?

What kind of power and ability did he have that could make the ancestors of one hundred and eight different clans and sects willingly fight alongside him?

The more they thought about it, the more frightened they felt!

“Toady, why are you still standing there? You are fated with the fortune!” A’lu clapped Toady on the shoulder with an envious look on his face.

Toady snapped awake, but it was very rare to see him show little excitement or joy. Instead, a complex look crossed his face as he mumbled, “In my memory, my ancestor has always been a mystery. There is almost no record of him in our clan. I never imagined to find traces of him here...”n(-o)-V-/E-/U.b-.l/n

His voice was low, laced with a mix of melancholy and delight.

Lin Xun said aloud, “You discovered this place the last time you entered the Supreme Realm and now, you are here again. This must be fate.”

Toady sighed, “Ahh, what fate? I am only leaching off the glory of my ancestor. If he hadn’t fought with the mighty figure in the past, then how would I have the opportunity to gain such fortune today?”

After a pause, he cast a glance at Lin Xun and A’lu. “Don’t be jealous. Others rely on their father’s wealth while I rely on my ancestor’s. Fortunately, my ancestor is not bad.”

As he reached the end of the sentence, he looked unbearably smug again.

A’lu rolled his eyes and looked at him contemptuously.



Lin Xun felt the urge to give him a violent beating again. His face was clouded with sorrow seconds ago, but in the blink of an eye, he looked so obnoxious and repulsive!

The ethereal voice sounded again, "Little Toad, you're quite interesting."

Following the voice, an illusory figure took shape.

The figure was dreamy and hazy as it was formed from the intertwining of light. They could only tell that the figure was tall, perfectly straight and majestic like a lone mountain peak towering into the sky.

The only clear feature was the eyes. When they were opened, there seemed to be billions of stars twinkling, rising, and tumbling within them, projecting grand visions of the changing universe and the birth and death of all things in the world!

When Lin Xun and the others met the gaze, they felt their spirit throb and tremble, and their hair stood on end. It was as though the penetrating gaze was able to see right through them.

But soon, the other party retracted their gaze and restored tranquility to their eyes. They were so calm that there wasn't the slightest ripple within them as though they could reflect the heavens.

The hall fell utterly silent while Lin Xun and the others were frozen to the spot, feeling awed and suppressed.

"This is just a ray of power of order. You don't need to be so nervous," stated the illusory figure.

The voice instantly dispelled the oppressive atmosphere in the hall and brought a peacefulness that calmed everyone like they were being caressed by the spring breeze.

The change made everyone's hearts churn in their chest again. It seemed as though, as long as the illusory figure wanted to, it could alter the emotions of all lives in the world according to his own!

It was like the real ruler of heaven and earth!

"The great age has come."

The man's eyes ran across the blood stains that marred the hall, and he couldn't help but sigh. "Back when we left the Ancient Wasteland Domain, I was worried that we would run into danger on the trip so I left my legacy and fortunes here so that even if we died in a foreign land, the inheritance can be passed onto the next generation."

"Your ancestor was a genius of his generation who followed and fought alongside me for a long time. Since you are a descendant of my old friend, the fortune also belongs to you."

Toady stuttered, "Elder, my ancestor..."

The man shook his head. "You don't need to ask. When you have the opportunity to leave the Ancient Wasteland Domain in the future, you will understand where they went."

"Go, the great age has come and the opportunity to become the supreme king has also opened up. We have never set foot onto that path but I hope you all...can walk further than us!"

As he was speaking, he flicked his sleeve, enveloped Toady in a wave of invisible power, and teleported him through the door on the wall.

From the beginning to the end, Toady did not even have the chance to refuse!

Lin Xun and A'lu were both dumbstruck, but they knew that was Toady's fortune and so he should be in no danger.

"Elder, what do you think of my aptitude?" A'lu asked with a grin on his face.

The man said with the faintest smile, "You practice the Emperor Extreme World-Subduing Art and have no fate with me. If possible, I suggest you make a trip to the Ancient Land of All and perhaps you may gain something."

"Ancient Land of All..." A'lu murmured, remembering the name.

Even Lin Xun lost his usual composure. He came to the Supreme Realm to become a supreme king.

But the Supreme Realm was so vast that it was divided into three thousand realms and the upper ninth realm and was littered with countless opportunities and fortunes.

Without any guidance, it was no different from looking for a needle in a haystack if one tried to seek an opportunity and fortune suitable for them!

“As for you...”

The man shifted his gaze onto Lin Xun.

Lin Xun’s heart leapt to his throat, full of expectation.

“Your path...”

An incomparably strange light shone in the man’s originally calm and emotionless eyes. He stared at Lin Xun and stopped talking.

He seemed to have encountered a problem.

He also seemed to be in deep thought.

Lin Xun felt uncomfortable and uneasy under the gaze

The atmosphere in the main hall also turned still. A’lu sensed the strangeness, but he managed to hold back the words that sprang to his lips.

It wasn’t until a long while that the man said aloud, “Your path...only you can walk it. We are not fated, and I can’t guide you.”

His words seemed to contain an imperceptible, deeper meaning.

Lin Xun, who was full of anticipation, was surprised at first, but then he bowed with a cupped fist salute. “Thank you, Elder.”

“Why did you thank me?”

“You guided me,” said Lin Xun seriously.

He was speaking sincerely. From very early on, he had been searching for the path of ultimate transformation, hoping to surpass the past and forge a new path that was completely different from the world!

The man suddenly burst into laughter, “You remind me of the Star Annihilation Battle Emperor, but obviously, you are different from the Star Annihilation Battle Emperor and your path is also destined to be different from his. I look forward to seeing what kind of path you would walk.”

Lin Xun smiled faintly. "I was very lucky to meet a golden cicada some time ago and chatted with it. It also said something similar."

The man fell silent for a moment before he asked aloud, "It chatted with you?"

Lin Xun nodded.

He thought of what the golden cicada had said.

They chatted—they naturally chatted about the matter of heaven. The existence of heaven was like the incarnation of the great dao. It was too high to be touched and too far away to be reached.

"If one wants to embark on the road of cultivation, one must first understand and explore it."

"Then did the golden cicada not tell you what price you have to pay to walk a unique path to the world?" the man asked.

Lin Xun thought before he answered, "It only said that the laws of fate are like an illusion and as empty as anything. It is best to follow your heart and desires. But if you persist obstinately, then you will fall to a lower level and oppose the great dao."

The man smiled. "I'm glad you know."

He turned his gaze back onto Lin Xun. "Since ancient times, countless heroes have tried to blaze a new trail and walk a unique path like you, but only very few can actually succeed. Many suffered unpredictable blows, ranging from being possessed by demons to losing their lives, so, you must be careful."

Lin Xun calmly stated, "Since I seek this path, I have no fear or regret."

"Impressive!"

The man laughed. "I have underestimated the youngsters in the world. Not bad, the younger generation will always surpass the previous. As long as the fire has not extinguished, there is still hope of attaining the great dao. Little friend, can I ask for your name?"

"Lin Xun."

The man nodded. "The world calls me Burning Immortal, but very few people know my true name. In the future, if you reach the Ancient Nebula Road and encounter trouble, you can throw out my name.

"Remember, my name is Chen Linkong!"

The man tilted his head back and laughed as he faded like a rain of light.

Chen Linkong!

The name seemed to contain domineering power, resounding throughout the hall and sending the one hundred and eight copper pillars buzzing and quivering as though resonating with it.

Burning Immortal Chen Linkong!

Lin Xun kept the name in mind and also the Ancient Nebula Road!

He remembered that Toady once said that if he wanted to enter the Kunlun Dominion, one of the four ancient dominions, he must pass through the Ancient Nebula Road.

"His surname is Chen?"

A'lu scratched his head. "I seem to recall the old man saying that this is an extremely ancient surname, but I can't remember much even if I rack my brain."

Lin Xun couldn't help asking, "Is the Chen bloodline amazing?"

A'lu shook his head. "I have only heard the old man mention it. Maybe it's amazing. Didn't you hear that the Burning Immortal just now has the surname Chen?"

While the two were talking, an invisible wave of power wrapped the two and carried them out of the hall.

The tightly closed door silently swung open.

Chapter 1149 Building and Tower Named Supreme

Burning Immortal Ancient City.

While the news of the Golden Crow Clan being looted by Demon God Lin was still causing a stir, another earth shaking news came out.

“Demon God Lin entered the Burning Sky Valley alone and is about to be slaughtered by the supreme figures from the various major sects and clans!”

Like a tossed stone raising thousand ripples, the entire city was very quickly stirred up.

“Let’s go! Let’s go take a look!”

“Demon God Lin hasn’t been in the Supreme Realm for long, but he’s already about to meet with disaster!”

Descendants of the major forces speedily set off to Burning Sky Valley to find out more.

However, when they arrived at Burning Sky Valley, they were disappointed to discover that the battle had taken place inside a mysterious palace, so it was impossible for them to know whether Demon God Lin had been killed.

They could only wait outside the palace.

“Inside are over twenty top supreme figures, including Wu Lingfei, the Seventh Prince of the Golden Crown Clan, Liang Xueyin of the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain and Fairy Miao Hua of the Mysterious Metropolis Sect. Demon God Lin likely won’t be able to step back out of the palace.”

Many cultivators were dismayed when they learned about the situation inside of the palace.

With so many powerful experts gathered together, even other top geniuses would not be able to survive, let alone Demon God Lin!

“Demon God Lin is loyal and courageous. Regardless of the danger, he still went in to save his friends. It is definitely a blessing to be friends with him,” someone sighed, which resonated with many people.

He knew that it was a dragon’s den, but he still dove in to rescue his friends from dire straits. The fact that he was willing to sacrifice his own life was already worthy of their respect and admiration.

“No, being friends with him is also a misfortune! Don’t forget that he has countless enemies. Anyone related to him will suffer the consequences!” Someone sneered, voice full of hatred.

The experts from the Golden Crow Clan gnashed their teeth. They were still fuming with anger and hatred after Lin Xun looted their territory.

“No matter what, he definitely will die!”

Lu Chuan from the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain, Gao Xuan from the Mysterious Metropolis Sect and others had also come.

They were full of expectations as they learned about Lin Xun’s perilous situation.

Demon God Lin was too terrifying.

Not only did he possess unrivaled strength, but he also always acted with unbridled courage and did things in an unconventional way. He even went on a killing spree in Burning Immortal Ancient City, inducing fear in many people.

If he survived, it was unimaginable what sort of things he would do in the future!

Therefore, they all hoped for Lin Xun to be killed!

“Hey! The palace door is opening, heavens, that’s...that’s...” someone called out while everyone moved restlessly.

Then, everyone saw that the door of the Divine Flame Palace had silently opened at some point, and two figures were marching out of it.

One was as imposing as a mountain, as rugged as a barbarian; it was none other than A’lu!

Many people remembered that A’lu was trapped with Toady and that initiated a rescue operation from Demon God Lin.

However, no one expected him to come out alive!

“Demon God Lin?!” Almost at the same time, someone screamed and almost jumped up in shock.

Standing next to A'lu was a tall youngster dressed in a moon-white robe and with black hair fluttering around him. It was Lin Xun, who many believed to be dead already.

"Is that ghost?" A woman's face turned ashen.

"Impossible! How could this be?!"

The descendants of the Golden Crow Clan, Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain, Mysterious Metropolis Sect and other forces all looked like they had been struck by lightning with their eyeballs almost popping out of their sockets.

Demon God Lin is still alive, but...where are the others?

The thought of the others sent many cultivators trembling. Some stretched their necks to take a peek of the scene inside the palace.

Unfortunately, the palace door had silently swung closed.

Someone summoned the courage to ask, "Fellow Cultivator Lin, where are the others?"

Lin Xun first swept a glance across the audience before he answered, "Still trying to compete for fortune. I am not as skilled as the others so I can only give up."

Even if he said that, there was not a hint of despondence in his features.

This made many cultivators suspicious. From their understanding, it was absolutely impossible that Wu Lingfei and the other supreme figures would let Lin Xun leave unscathed!

"What about your other friend?" someone questioned.

"He has some damn luck and is still trying to fight for fortune," A'lu replied with a grumble.

Many people looked unconvinced!

The expressions of the Golden Crow Clan experts morphed indefinitely. They never imagined such an outcome. It completely took them off guard.



“Brother, I can’t stand not being able to obtain any fortune and want to vent my feelings.” As A’lu talked, he brazenly sized up the experts from the Golden Crow Clan, making them tremble all over

“Forget it, I’ll prepare something delicious for you tonight. Toady won’t have such good treatment from me.” Lin Xun shook his head. There were too many cultivators present, making it difficult to identify who was a foe and who was a friend.

“Okay!” A’lu’s eyes lit up with joy.

As the two were speaking, they headed towards the valley.

“Stop there!”

Lu Chuan from Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain stepped forward, questioning them coldly, “Are you going to leave before you explain everything clearly?”

A hostile look also distorted the face of Gao Xuan from the Mysterious Metropolis Sect.

They all had a feeling that something was not right.

“Explain everything clearly? Okay, how about I go to your territory in the city with you and explain it clearly there?” asked Lin Xun with a smile.

Grave expressions darkened the faces of Lu Chuan and Gao Xuan as they recalled the scene of Lin Xun looting the treasury of the Golden Crow Clan.

A tall and lanky man called out coldly, “Lin Xun, your attitude is not right. We just want to ask about the situation inside the palace, but you went as far as threatening us. Do you intend to become enemies with all other fellow cultivators in the Burning Immortal World?”

His hair was green, and he was obviously from the Sea Soul Clan like Shang Lan who had died in Lin Xun’s hands.

“Who do you think you are? Do you think you can represent everyone? If you don’t want to die, then I suggest you move out of the way!” Lin Xun left behind those words before he strode away with A’lu.

“You...”

The tall and lanky man flew into a rage, but the thought of Lin Xun's incredible combat strength held him back.

Worst of all, during the process, not a single person dared to intercept Lin Xun. If he confronted him, he would become the bird that stuck out his head!

"Trash, hahaha."

A'lu's disdainful laughter infuriated the tall and lanky man so much that his face turned livid and his lungs almost ruptured, but he still held it back in the end.

The two walked off under countless gazes, but not a single person in the crowd dared to stop them!

This was might!

Previously, in the Burning Immortal Ancient City, Lin Xun had disregarded the rules, intruded the territory of the Golden Crow Clan, and carried out a looting, stopping at nothing.

After that, who would dare to jump out and go against him?

"Only Chi Lingxiao, Holy Maiden Lin Xue, Yun Qingbai, and Ancient Buddha Son, those peerless characters have the potential to suppress Demon God Lin," someone sighed.

As for cultivators from forces such as the Golden Crow Clan, Mysterious Metropolis Sect and Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain, they donned terrible, aggrieved expressions.

"If the seventh prince was here, how would he be so arrogant?" fumed a Golden Crow Clan expert.

"What exactly happened in the palace? Why was Demon God Lin able to walk out of it unscathed?"

More and more people were baffled.

"I'll take a look."

A figure bathed in gloomy blue light stepped towards the Divine Flame Palace.

“Zhou Qingyun!”

Many people’s eyes narrowed as they recognized the man. He was a talented genius from the Hidden Holy Land—Starry Grotto Heavens!n).⓪(/v)-E--l)/B-(1))n

He also ran into some obstacles when he passed the pair of deer and crane statues in front of the palace and only passed through after some effort.

The cultivators waiting here felt their hearts tumble around their chests.

This was because when compared to Demon God Lin, Zhou Qingyun seemed inferior in this little test!

The palace door silently swung open.

However, under the countless expectant gazes, Zhou Qingyun did not step inside.

From the angle he was standing, he saw pools of blood and mutilated bodies all over the place like it was a scene of a purgatory.

Hiss!

He gasped and his face paled.

He finally understood why only Demon God Lin and A’lu came out from the palace—everyone else had died tragically!

Additionally, the remnants indicated that an incredibly fierce battle had broken out!

“Twenty-six supreme figures, including Wu Lingfei, the seventh prince of the Golden Crow Clan...have been killed by Demon God Lin...”

Zhou Qingyun’s blood ran cold as he muttered.

Meanwhile, other cultivators finally took the opportunity to see the bloody scene in the palace for themselves.

The atmosphere was first deathly still and silent before it was shattered by bursts of screams, cries, and horrified gasps as though a pot of oil had exploded.

This was especially true for the major forces such as the Golden Crow Clan, Mysterious Metropolis Sect, Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain and Sea Soul Clan. Unable to withstand the blow, the cultivators all started roaring and screaming madly.

Dead...

They're all dead!

The shock was so much that it made many experience sudden blackouts and almost go crazy.

When the other cultivators saw this, their emotions also roiled uncontrollably. Is this all the doing of Demon God Lin?

.....

The return of Lin Xun and A'lu to Burning Immortal Ancient City caused another stir. Everyone who saw Lin Xun looked aghast as if they saw a ghost.

Lin Xun ignored them, focused on finding a place to rest.

"When we entered the city yesterday, Toady said that there is a building and a tower both named Supreme and each has its own mystery.

"If you want to go to the Upper Ninth Realm, you must pass the test of the Supreme Building.

"A passage will appear in the Supreme Building in one year and when that happens, only the top one thousand experts can use the passage to enter the Upper Ninth Realm.

"And if you want to reach other worlds of the Three Thousand Worlds, you will need to borrow the power of the Supreme Tower by gaining its acknowledgement and approval. Only then will you be qualified to enter other worlds.

Along the way, A'lu reminded Lin Xun of something important.

Lin Xun was surprised because this was the first time he heard about the Supreme Building and the Supreme Tower.

“So, in each of the Three Thousand Worlds there should be a similar building and tower, is that right?” Lin Xun said ruminatively.

“Correct.” A’lu pointed to the distance. “Brother, look, that’s the Supreme Building!”

Lin Xun raised his eyes and saw a tall building in the center of the city.

Towering into the sky, it was spectacular and majestic. It radiated age and history as though it had been standing for endless years and becoming numb to the rise and fall of life!

Chapter 1150 Actualize Dao by Oneself

Supreme Building.

It stretched majestically into the sky.

In each world was a similar building, in which battles and tests took place.

Only those ranked in the top one thousand of the battles and tests were qualified to enter the passage that would open in one year’s time and would lead to the Upper Ninth Realm where cultivators could seek fortunes and opportunities.

In other words, in the course of one year, all those who were determined to enter the Upper Ninth Realm would enter the building and take the test.

Of course, there was another way to enter the Upper Ninth Realm: Successfully ascend to the king stage within one year.

From a distance, figures could be coming in and out of the Supreme Building.

“The rankings change every day. Unless you can make it into the top one hundred right away, there is a high chance that your ranking will drop. It is not enough to just reach the top one thousand places.”

There was a clamor of discussion and conversation.

“Work hard. There are many fortunes in the Burning Immortal World. If you grasp them, your strength can improve by leaps and bounds.”

“Ahh, it’s still too difficult. Millions of cultivators have come to the Burning Immortal World, but only one thousand of us are qualified to enter the Upper Ninth Realm. How brutal is this competition?”

“I’ve already given up. As long as I can seize some opportunities that will allow me to advance to the king stage, I will already be very satisfied.”

“Advance to the king stage? Haha, not everyone can become a king!”

“There are many half-step kings in this world. Although they might seem glorious, they are still ultimately failures of the king stage! Even among the talented geniuses, it is incredibly rare to find someone who can truly set foot into the king stage!”

“No, this is the Supreme Realm, where many opportunities and fortunes exist. It has to be easier to advance to the king stage here compared to in the outside world.”

In the distance, Lin Xun and A’lu were surveying the Supreme Realm, unaffected by the discussions and comments between the passersby.

They had been able to challenge the king stage long ago.

But that was not their goal.

They wanted to become supreme kings!

As for making it into the top one thousand rankings in the Supreme Tower, Lin Xun and A’lu were extremely confident of succeeding.

“Brother, should we go have some fun now?” A’lu said with a smile.

“Later.”

Lin Xun planned to find a place to rest first, and also to sort out his dao path in preparation for forging his dao seed!

The guidance from Burning Immortal Chen Linkong made him realize that only he himself could find his own path.

In short, he must not ask for help from outsiders!

As for the Supreme Building, he would challenge it over the year if there was an opportunity to do so.

However, he was rather interested in the Supreme Tower.

If he received acknowledgement from the tower, then he could enter and search for fortunes in the other Three Thousand Worlds.

This was tantamount to providing a way for cultivators distributed all over the Three Thousand World to cross the borders.

“I wonder which world Miss Jingxuan is in now...”

Lin Xun suddenly thought of Zhao Jingxuan, but he quickly shook his head and left with A’lu.

.....

A remote nook in Burning Immortal Ancient City.

Lin Xun put on a disguise and bought a courtyard from a cultivator for the price of a king-grade herb.

This purchase showed the high cost of living in Burning Immortal Ancient City!

Of course, only Lin Xun would be willing to exchange a king-grade herb for a courtyard. Other cultivators would rather reside in the outskirts of the city than to waste a king-grade herb here.

However, Lin Xun saw benefits to living in the city, such as, inquiring information and purchasing aeth herbs, elixirs, and divine materials from other cultivators.

Additionally, the aeth qi was much purer and abundant in the city.

The ancient city was like a tremendous rune formation that gathered aeth qi from all directions!

It was said that training in the city was no different from cultivating in a blessed cultivation land or perhaps even better.

The reason why Lin Xun changed his appearance was because he didn’t want to be disturbed.

He was currently under a lot of attention. If his identity was exposed, then he would have to deal with many unnecessary matters and face a lot of trouble.

The courtyard was old and cluttered, and not particularly big, but it was indeed quiet and secluded.

After Lin Xun set up the Four Divisions King Array around the courtyard, he was finally able to relax himself. The formation would at least provide him with a certain level of defense even if enemies came to attack.

“Brother, I want to go out and find out more about the Ancient Land of All,” A’lu said urgently as soon as they were settled down.

According to Burning Immortal Chen Linkong, A’lu’s fortune was most likely related to the Ancient Land of All.

“Do you want me to come with you?” asked Lin Xun.

“No, I’m just going to inquire for some information. I can do it by myself.”

A’lu left in a hurry.

But to his disappointment, not a single cultivator in the huge ancient city had ever heard of the Ancient Land of All.

In the end, he decided to use the Supreme Tower to head to other areas of the Three Thousand Worlds to see if he could find out anything about the Ancient Land of All.

Lin Xun intended to go with him, but A’lu declined his offer.

According to him, this was his own path and he had to explore it by himself. If he needed help, he would ask him.

Lin Xun did not force him and just shared some of the king-grade herbs and treasures he had with A’lu, including a Ten Thousand Tribulations Divine Bamboo.

On the same day, A’lu left in a hurry.

Lin Xun was not worried. A’lu was exceptionally strong and skilled in combat. He might seem boorish on the outside, but in truth, he was not stupid and knew how to size up a situation.



On that day, Lin Xun went into mediation.

This mediation session was different from those in the past as his purpose was not to improve his combat power, but to reorganize, seek, and explore his dao path.

So difficult!

But Lin Xun had already followed the Supreme Path ever since he was at the Heaven Ascension Stage. Over the years, he had accumulated a wealth of experience and knowledge.

He knew what he wanted!

In the following period, the cultivators in the Burning Immortal Ancient City came to find that Demon God Lin seemed to have vanished from the world. They heard nothing more about him.

“Is he seeking fortunes in other places?”

“Maybe he ran into some trouble. After all, he has killed so many top supreme figures in the Burning Sky Valley!”

“Yes, I heard that the Golden Crow Clan have dispatched people to gather reinforcements in other areas through the Supreme Tower! They want to retaliate against Demon God Lin!”

“I also heard that the descendants of the Earth Treasury Temple are searching for Demon God Lin under the claim that he is a heretic and they need to perform rituals on him to purify him!”

“No wonder there are no traces of Demon God Lin. If I had to deal with so much trouble, I would also go into hiding.”

There were spirited discussions everywhere.

But as time went by, fewer and fewer people talked about Lin Xun.

Cultivators had come in their droves to the Burning Immortal World, and among them, many were top supreme geniuses and ancient-era eccentric geniuses.

Almost every day, something sensational happened.

Someone accidentally broke into a land of fortune and received unexpected treasures and caused a stir.

Fierce fights broke out across different places in the Burning Immortal World and led to the deaths of some top supreme figures.

Some dazzling cultivators also rose as a result and became the focus of attention.

Although Lin Xun's impressive feats drew a lot of attention at the beginning, once he vanished from people's eyes and no more news about him emerged, he began to fade into silence and was gradually forgotten.

.....

Before he knew it, three months passed by.

The Burning Immortal World was as turbulent as ever, with cultivators constantly rising and falling.

But all that had nothing to do with Lin Xun.

In a tranquil courtyard, Lin Xun was in deep meditation, examining his dao path and reorganizing and summarizing his years of experiences, insights, and comprehension.

As one grew older, one would realize their naivety in the past.

It was the same with cultivation.

The higher one stood, the greater one understood whether the path one took was a winding and rocky wrong path or a bright and correct one.

What one previously thought was right might not necessarily be correct anymore.

What one considered wrong before might still hold mysteries and secrets that could be figured out.

Cultivation was akin to wandering the mountains and rivers.

In the past, mountains were mountains and water was water.

Suddenly, mountains would no longer be seen as mountains and water would no longer be seen as water.

Eventually, one would understand that the mountain was still the same mountain and the water was still the same water.

However, by that time, one's state of mind and the wonderful truth and meaning one had realized would be completely different from before!

Lin Xun was corroborating his past path, referring to it, and using it as a guide to explore and seek his own supreme path!

In the past three months, he had comprehended and gained a lot.

Details that he failed to notice during his previous cultivation gave him new insights and appreciation, and then he drew inferences from them, checked for flaws and remedied any gaps, all for the pursuit of ultimate perfection.

"My path is to be different from the past, to be different from the current world. Only by seeking oneself can one find oneself. Other people...indeed can't guide me on this!"

The three months of meditation and realization had made Lin Xun's dao heart much firmer and purer.

The Supreme Realm might be littered with infinite opportunities and fortunes, but to him, the key to seeking a Supreme Path different from the rest of the world was to rely on himself.

The advice from other people and the scriptures that he had grasped could only be used as a reference and guide. He had to realize and walk his dao path by himself.

This was called actualizing the dao.

Actualizing the dao by oneself!

For example, Toady's path was fated with Burning Immortal Chen Linkong. It was also a dao path, and it also had hopes of leading him to the supreme king stage.

But it was not suitable for Lin Xun.

It was not that one was better than the other; they just sought different paths.

Another month passed by.

“I should go outside.”

On this day, Lin Xun, who was in a deep meditative state, sprang open his eyes and rose to his feet, appearing ethereal, untainted by a speck of dust in the world.

At this point in the meditation, it was as though the full moon had formed over the sapphire sea. Even if he continued to meditate, it would bring no additional benefit.

His next task should be to seek and explore ways to form his dao seed, and make preparations for ascending to the supreme king stage!