

## **The Prodigies War #Chapter 1151 Empty and Not Himself - Read The Prodigies War Chapter 1151 Empty and Not Himself**

Chapter 1151 Empty and Not Himself

Burning Immortal Ancient City became more and more lively and busy.

Compared to when Lin Xun first came here four months ago, the number of cultivators in the city had increased by tenfold!

There were heirs from ancient orthodoxies, experts from major clans, and descendants from different sects.

Even rare creatures were a common occurrence in the city.

For example, there were snail cultivators with seven-colored outer shells and snow storks with nine tails.

There were even descendants from the rarely seen Cloud Weaver Clan. Their bodies were as soft as clouds and, as they walked, they drifted like smoke. If they were frightened, then their cloud-like bodies would explode into wisps of mist with a bang to allow them to escape. They were known for being timid.

Additionally, ancient-era eccentric geniuses and top talents also frequently appeared.

As Lin Xun strode along the bustling street, vaguely, he felt as though he had returned to the secular outside world, seeing the vicissitudes of life everywhere he looked.

He had transformed into an ordinary-looking youngster, observing the world in the disguise of a traveler.

“Young Master, this is a Fire Cloud Dew, do you want it?”

A young girl came up to him, holding up a ceramic jar in her fair hands. Wisps of colorful fire clouds rose from the jar and cast a dreamy glow over the girl’s pretty and charming face.

“How much is it?”

Lin Xun was a little tempted. It was not easy to find Fire Cloud Dew as they were formed only in layers of clouds and their harvest was very labor-intensive just like silk.

“Well, as long as it’s a rune material, anything is fine,” the girl said shyly.

She did not seem very business-savvy, and it was obvious that she had never sold anything on the streets before.

Lin Xun thought for a moment before he handed her small white jade bottle. “There are three Mystery Yin Light Condensing Pills inside, is that okay?”

“Of course!” The girl’s eyes lit up.

Lin Xun smiled and received the jar of Fire Cloud Dew, but just when he was about to leave, he heard a puff and the girl vanished into wisps of smoke in front of him.

Lin Xun was startled at first, thinking that an enemy had come.

Who would have thought that the smoke condensed into two hands and gave Lin Xun a cupped fist salute? “Thank you, Young Master, you are such a nice person!”

Lin Xun stared blankly at her. Only then did he realize that the girl was a descendant of the Cloud Weaver Clan.

“Young Master, my name is Caicai. If I harvest more Fire Cloud Dew in the future, can I trade them with you again?” Caicai asked hopefully.

“Of course.” Lin Xun smiled.

The misty clouds gathered to form a skyful of petals, drifting endlessly. Caicai’s voice also sounded, shimmering with joy, “That’s great, you are the first person willing to do business with me. Thank you! Really, thank you so much.”

The fluttering petals were spectacular like a dream.

Lin Xun knew that this was Caicai’s way of expressing her gratitude.

The girl’s gentleness and kindness were like a ray of sunshine, which touched Lin Xun, who was so used to seeing killing and bloodshed.

Caicai turned into a feathery cloud and happily disappeared into the bustling streets.

Lin Xun reckoned that she had gone to the clouds to pick more Fire Cloud Dew again.

“Big news, the peerless genius Zhou Qingyun from the Holy Hidden Land Starry Grotto Heavens challenged the Supreme Building and made it onto the ninety-third spot on the rankings in one go!”

“He is already the thirteenth supreme figure to rank in the top one hundred in the past few months!”

Clamor filled the streets.

Lin Xun listened as he walked towards the outskirts of the city.

Before long, he coincidentally learned about a piece of big news. In the past four months, several experts had ascended to the king stage one after another!

They were all top supreme figures among the younger generation, and they were the new kings in the true sense!

But in comparison, more people failed to become kings, and only those with better luck, managed to become half-step kings.

Those with bad luck were directly possessed by demons and lost their lives.

However, although many made it to the king stage, someone had yet to become a supreme king.

Of course, this was only the situation in the Burning Immortal World and it might be another story in the other worlds.

“Have you heard that the Golden Crow Clan is frantically hunting for Demon God Lin? I heard that experts from the Golden Crow Clan have soared to the king stage, and there are more than one of them!”

“It’s not only the Golden Crow Clan, but also other forces are searching for Demon God Lin. Their clansmen are closely watching the areas near the Supreme Tower and Supreme Building, ready to pounce as soon as Demon God Lin shows up.”

“A storm is brewing!”

“But there has been no news about Demon God Lin for four whole months. Do you think he sensed something and had already left the Burning Immortal World via the Supreme Tower?”

“That’s very possible!”

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Before long, some discussions caught Lin Xun’s attention. He was silent for a while, then he shook his head and left the area.

In the past four months, many things had happened in the Burning Immortal World, but none was enough to affect Lin Xun’s state of mind.

Very quickly, he left the city and wandered the world around like a lone cloud drifting in the sky.

The Burning Immortal World was huge, with endless mountain ranges and vast expanse of fiery-red sky and earth. It was like a world of its own, littered with countless opportunities and places of good fortune.

From that day on, Lin Xun completely let go of himself and followed his heart.

He wandered the depths of the mountains and ancient forests, observing heaven, earth and all things in the world. Occasionally, he sat alone on the cloud-shrouded cliff, watching the waves of fog and mist recede and regenerate in a continuous cycle, and the sun rays flicker and fade...

He found himself sitting there for days and nights at times, like a motionless rock.

Sometimes, he lay by the river at night, listening to the melodious sound of flowing water and falling asleep under the canopy of the night sky.

Sometimes, when the mood struck, he would drink until he passed out among the sea of flowers.

Sometimes, when he felt down, he would sprint wildly through the mountains and fields, like a hurricane, releasing the built-up negative emotions.

After that, he had no more thoughts and wandered alone in a daze, drinking, eating, sleeping...

Heaven and earth, sentient beings, all things...

No longer existed.

The troubled world, the worldly affairs, the memories in his mind, the emotions in his heart...

All disappeared.

He became dazed, empty, and not himself.

Seven days passed by.

Rumors had spread among the cultivators in the Burning Immortal World that a mad man was shuttling in and out of the mountains and forests like a savage, drawing laughter.

One month passed.

Almost all cultivators who were searching for opportunities and fortune in different areas of the Burning Immortal World had caught sight of the madman.

It baffled many people.

The Burning Immortal World was not a particularly peaceful place. On the contrary, bloodshed and conflicts often broke out almost every day over treasures and fortunes.

It was hard to believe that a madman, whose footprints were found in almost every area of the Burning Immortal World, could survive unscathed to this day. It was almost a miracle.

Who was he?

No one knew.

On this day, an unusual flower tree grew on a steep, windswept cliff. It was only four feet tall, and its trunk was only as thick as a bowl, but its bark resembled cracked dragon scales.

On the end of one of its branches was a fiery-red flower bud blooming, emitting a metallic sheen like it was made from fire copper.

It was late in the evening, and with the setting sun came a sky of fire.

A group of cultivators had long gathered in front of the cliff, staring intently at the strange flower tree as the bud opened up little by little on the branch.

Every time a petal bloomed, an arc of flames shot into the sky, followed by a shower of fiery red light and accompanied by a refreshing and pleasant aroma.

However, not one of those cultivators dared to approach the tree!

Firstly, it was because the bud had yet to fully bloom.

Secondly, a golden snake had coiled at the roots of the tree. Its body was only around the thickness of a chopstick but it was covered with intricate fire scales. The skin of its head was raised and faintly protruding outwards as if about to form into horns!

Its aura was violent and cold. It looked small, but it seemed like an overlord in the mountain.

It also showed no movement as though waiting for something.

“Ah, it smells so nice!”

Suddenly, a clear cry rang from the fiery red clouds overhead.

Instantly, many cultivators narrowed their eyes, and even the golden snake bent its body, ready to strike.

However, when they saw the figure in the clouds, they all relaxed and halted their attacks.

In the clouds stood a pretty girl holding an earthen jar in her hand. She was collecting drops of liquid from the fire clouds.

It was Caicai from the Cloud Weaver Clan.

However, a bad feeling came to her when she saw the scene on the cliff, and she immediately tried to leave.

“Stop! Little girl, come over here,” yelled a cultivator.

It was a black-clad young man with sunken cheeks.

“What is it?”

Caicai was so tense that cold sweat collected on her smooth forehead.

“If you help us do something then we will let you go.”

The young man in a black robe pointed to the flowering tree in the distance.  
“There, do you see that flower? Go and pick it for us.”

He was clearly sending her to die!

Even she knew that if she moved any closer, let alone pick the flower, she would face a deadly attack from the snake.

However, this was exactly what the black-robed man wanted. If she distracted the attention of the snake, they could take advantage of the chance to swipe the magical copper flower!

The other cultivators indifferently watched on.

“I...” Caicai mumbled nervously, her face pale.

She was good natured and had never clashed with anyone ever since she came to the Supreme Realm. She never imagined that she would run into trouble while collecting Fire Cloud Dew in the clouds.

“Hurry!” thundered the black-robed man. “Otherwise I will kill you now!”

This was despicable, forcing a young girl to die.

But no one said anything.

For fortunes and treasures, most cultivators would stop at nothing and have no scruple to resort to shameless and ruthless means!

Caicai was so terrified that tears welled up in her eyes, and her whole body was shaking. She never thought that her few words would bring such a huge disaster.

She offered the earthen jar with her trembling hands. "I'll... I'll give you all the Fire Cloud Dew I have collected. Can you please let me go?" she pleaded, feeling aggrieved and helpless.

This was all her hard work.

"Pah! What the hell is Fire Cloud Dew? Who wants that?!" The black-robed man's face darkened. "Little girl, this is your last chance!"

Caicai was so frightened that she dropped the earthen jar and her heart sank horribly when she saw the titled jar was about to spill out all its contents.

This was her one month of hard work. At that moment, she almost broke down when a huge hand appeared out of nowhere and firmly caught the jar.

Chapter 1152 Like an Immortal

The fallen earthen jar was held firmly.

Caicai's eyes snapped wide open. She couldn't believe what she saw.

Her eyes moved along the big hand to an arm marred with dust and dirt, and then she saw the person in front of her very clearly.

His hair was bedraggled, his face was slovenly and his clothes were ragged. He was dirty from head to toe apart from his bright and clear eyes.

However, those eyes were so pure and clear that there was not a ripple of emotion within them, seemingly empty and vacant.

Caicai stared at the man, stunned. She found the unkempt man familiar but she could not remember where she had seen him before.

"That's the madman!"

On the cliff in the distance, the group of cultivators recognized the man, and some made mocking remarks.

Recently, the madman had become a laughingstock in the Immortal Burning World.

He was like a delirious savage, dawdling around different areas of the Burning Immortal World.



His traces were found all over the vast mountain ranges.

His shadows were also spotted in the bloody fights for opportunity and fortune.

But he only passed by like he was in a world of his own. No one knew what he was doing.

No one knew why he had become crazy.

Most unbelievably, he always survived and remained unscathed no matter what kind of danger he encountered. It was almost like a miracle.

“Madman, come and help us pick that flower.” The black-robed youngster coldly commanded.

The madman turned around with a dazed look.

“Don’t go!” Caicai’s heart tensed up, and she suddenly grabbed the madman’s arm with both hands. “They just want you to die. Look, a snake is by the roots of the tree and it will kill you if you get close!”

The madman followed the direction of her gaze.

Chi!

But his gaze seemed to make the golden snake nervous as its muscles visibly tensed up and it produced threatening hisses.

“Little girl, you don’t know what’s good for you!” The black-robed youngster’s face turned dark and he thrust his hand outwards.

A blinding bolt of lightning ripped through the air.

“Quickly run!” Caicai screamed as she tried to pull the madman away by the arm.

But she found that the arm was as heavy as a mountain and would not budge at all.

Boom!

The lightning bolt shot towards them with frightening speed, but the madman simply raised his hand to catch it with ease. Then, the blazing light shattered in the air like a burst of fireworks.

Caicai stared at him in dumbfounded silence. Is he...a peerless master?

Everyone else in the distance, including the young man in a black robe, were aghast. According to rumors, the madman might be crazy but he had to have some abilities if he was able to survive to this day.

The atmosphere instantly tensed.

The black-robed youngster couldn't stop his face from twitching, embarrassed that a madman was able to ward off his attack so effortlessly.

But before he could make another move, the madman made it onto the cliff with a flash and was reaching out his hand to pick the flower.

The final petal bloomed on the bud that looked like it was made from fiery red copper.

A splendid arc of fiery red light spewed out from the flower, filling the air with a delicate beautiful fragrance.

Swoosh!

However, at the same time, the golden snake pounced out like a golden lightning bolt and latched onto the madman's wrist with its teeth.

"This is bad!" Caicai was so terrified that color drained from her pretty face.

"Act now!"

The black-robed youngster and the others launched into action. They had long been waiting for this moment.

Boom!

Endless beams of light shot across the sky while various dao arts were activated to their full power, all locking onto the madman who had his back facing everyone.

But the scene that followed struck everyone with horror. All attack, before they got close to him, was engulfed and annihilated like it struck a bottomless abyss.

All treasure was suppressed in an instant, clattering to the ground and losing its brilliance!

Everyone was chilled to the core.

How is that possible?

But the madman seemed completely unaware.

He paid no attention to the golden snake still latching onto his wrist as he still reached to pick the strange flower radiating a metallic sheen. With a flash, he returned to stand next to Caicai and offered her the flower.

“For...you.”

His lips parted and an odd toneless voice came from his mouth, as if he hadn't spoken in a long, long time and had forgotten how to express himself.

Caicai's eyes glazed over in a trance and her mind also went blank.

Everything she saw was too unbelievable, shocking her both physically and mentally.

“Are you afraid?” As the madman asked, he was pinching the golden snake and holding it up.

With a snap of his fingers, the snake was catapulted into the boundless sea of clouds.

His wrist was completely undamaged, not even a bite mark was left.

Si!

The black robed young man and the others felt a chill rush up from their spines and all their hairs stood on end.

The golden snake was not a pushover as indicated by its menacing aura. Would they have waited until now to act if not for the golden snake?

But the golden snake was hurled away by the madman with a snap of his fingers...

It could not even struggle!

The madman's leisurely attitude filled everyone with shock and disbelief.

"No." Caicai came back to her senses.

"Hold this."

Without waiting for her to talk, the madman handed her the flower.

"Friend, we are descendants from the Great Freedom Sword Sect, and we saw the king-grade herb first. Haven't you gone too far?" The black-robed man was so anxious that he threatened the madman.

The madman's eyes were extremely clear, but they seemed empty, devoid of emotions. He tried hard to think for a long while, but nothing came to his mind and he couldn't help but shake his head.

Then, he took Caicai and left.

He felt a sense of familiarity from the girl, which sparked a protective instinct in him.

"Leave it behind!"

Following a violent roar, a sword slashed through the air in the madman's direction.

The madman flicked his sleeve without turning his head around one bit.

Clang!

The sword came quickly but it was rebounded even quicker. It spun around in mid-air with a sharp clang before it was blasted back by a fiercer and stronger aura.

Pu!

The attacker's chest was pierced and spewed out a jet of scarlet blood.

Killed by his own sword!

“Run!”

The black-robed youngster and the others turned ashen-faced, realizing the terror of the madman. They all turned around and bolted without hesitation.

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By a stream in the canyon.

Caicai studied the madman in front of her curiously. He was staring at the stream, still and confused.

“Do you...want me to help you wash up?” Caicai couldn't help but ask after a long moment.

The madman did not seem to hear her.

“I take that as a yes.” Caicai drew a deep breath like she was gathering courage, took out a handkerchief, soaked it in the stream and wiped the dust and dirt off the madman's face.

She was extremely careful and gentle as though afraid of angering the madman.

But the madman was still as motionless as a statue, staring fixedly at the stream.

Caicai gradually relaxed and concentrated on the task at hand.

The madman had not taken a shower for who knows how many days, dirt and dust covered his body from his head to his feet.

Any other girl would be disgusted.

But Caicai was very focussed. Her face was innocent and beautiful, her eyes were bright and large and her skin was soft and delicate. She exuded a sweet and kind aura.

Time passed by.

The madman did not utter a sound like he had been frozen.

Caicau had already cleaned his face, neck and arms.

After thinking about it, she took out a little blade and was about to tidy the madman's scruffy beard and hair when the madman suddenly stuck out one finger and swirled it in the stream.

Buzz—

A whirlpool emerged like a black hole, swallowing up the surrounding water.

Then, the whirlpool suddenly rose high into the sky and sucked up the entire stream.

The entire canyon began to quake and rumble chaotically.

The whirlpool looked like a swirling abyss about to devour the sky!

Rumble!

In the canyon, plants and rocks crumbled, airflow raged and grew more chaotic and the mountains shook violently like it was about to collapse.

The madman rose to his feet, his clothes and hair billowing around him and his body exuding an indescribably imposing aura like a divine being being resurrected.

As he stretched out his hand, he found that the abyss-like whirlpool contained two different powers, one was blazing flames, and the other was rapid water current.

Fire and water were naturally incompatible.

But they coexisted in the whirlpool, chasing each other in a circle and achieving a miraculous balance!

Roar!

Then, a dragon roar resounded. Deep in the whirlpool seemed to lay a dormant true dragon that drastically changed the power and might of the whirlpool.

The nearby space collapsed inch by inch and the mountains crumbled one after another. In the sky, clouds exploded, and in the surroundings were nothing but scenes of great destruction.

Caicai was petrified, crouching on the ground and trembling as she watched everything happen.

She felt the madman in front of her was the ruler of the world, possessing the power to swallow up mountains and valleys and exuding superiority like no one exceeded him whether it was above and below heaven!

Boom!

With a flick of his sleeve, the madman sent the whirlpool soaring into the dome of the sky, growing and stretching without end like it was eternal. It was the power of the Eternal Grand Dao.

“That—that’s my dao,” murmured the madman, his voice calm and neither happy nor sad, but it was tinged with a mix of relief, optimism and hope.

When Caicai looked up again, she saw azure lights flowing around the madman, clearing the grime and dirt all over his body till he was spotless.

He wiped his face casually and the unkept beard vanished like magic.

His long hair had turned shiny and glossy. He tied it back loosely.

He turned around and Caicai was greeted with a handsome and sharp face and bright, black eyes.

Boom!

Behind him, the tremendous abyss-like whirlpool dissipated into a shower of magnificent light, illuminating the entire universe.

The spectacular backdrop added an ethereal and mysterious charm to the handsome and tall figure.

Like an immortal.

Chapter 1153 Murderous Intent in the Ancient City

Lin Xun stood silently.

In his mind, his experiences in the past months surged like the tide, each one showing in great detail.

Then, it all turned into a kind of realization and enlightenment and settled in his mind.

He had found his own dao path!

Caicai stared at him blankly. Before this, Lin Xun looked slovenly with his face marred by dirt, his beard and hair disheveled and his clothes ragged.

But now, he seemed to be reborn, his body was untainted by a speck of dust, his face was luminous and his aura was transcendent like that of an immortal.

Caicai almost couldn't believe her eyes.

"Why are you holding up a blade?" asked Lin Xun with a smile.

He had completely regained his consciousness, awakening from the empty and non-self state.

Caicai stuttered, her pretty face flushing red. "I...I was planning to trim your beard and hair just now. Uh, please don't misunderstand."

She quickly put away the little blade in her hand.

Then, she suddenly thought of something and brought out the mysterious flower. "Young Master, this is yours."

It was a king-grade herb with an extraordinarily unusual appearance, but Caicai didn't seem to show any interest in it at all. She only knew that it did not belong to her, so she had to return it.

Lin Xun was taken aback at first and then he burst into laughter, "I'll sell you this king-grade herb."

Caicai pulled a bitter face. "But I don't have the money to buy it."

"Fire Cloud Dew is fine. You said last time that you would do business with me again once you've collected enough Fire Cloud Dew."



Lin Xun looked at her with a soft, gentle look. The girl reminded Lin Xun of Xia Xiaochong, but compared to Caicai, Xia Xiaochong was a much more simple-minded girl.

“You’re that young master!” Caicai beamed.

Lin Xun nodded with a smile.

Finally, under Lin Xun’s insistence, Caicai accepted the king-grade herb while Lin Xun gained a large jar of Fire Cloud Dew.

This treasure might not be particularly precious to other cultivators, but to Lin Xun, the thought it held was far greater than anything else.

“Let’s go, I’ll take you back into the city,” urged Lin Xun.

Caicai readily agreed.

The two set off right away. Along the way, Lin Xun couldn’t help but ask, “The Supreme Realm is extremely dangerous, why did you come here by yourself?”

Caicai’s answer was very straightforward. “For the sake of cultivation, this is the only way.” Her melodious voice conjured a wide range of emotions from Lin Xun.

Yes, for the sake of cultivation!

Who says that the weak can’t come here to seek opportunities and fortunes?

Who says that innocent and good-hearted cultivators like Caicai can’t rise in the Supreme Realm?

“Young master, you see, although I encountered danger, I also met you and received your help, and you also gave me a king-grade herb. This is my fortune. In the outside world, would I have a fortune like this?” Caicai said in a serious tone of voice.

Lin Xun nodded, realizing that although the girl was simple and innocent, she was also insightful and intelligent.

Suddenly, several beams of light pierced the air like sharp cracks of thunder. There were over dozens of them.

Heading the group was a man clad in a golden robe and hat. Not only did he have a martial bearing but also a threatening and imposing aura.

“Senior Brother Yan, it's that girl!” someone called out next to the golden-robed man.

With a swoosh, the group rushed over and blocked off the nearby void.

The person who cried out was precisely the black-robed youngster who was on the cliff earlier. The one who claimed to be a successor from the Great Freedom Sword Sect.

He exclaimed with excitement. “I saw the madman hand the Fire Copper King Flower to the girl!”

Senior Brother Yan acknowledged him and his eyes swept over Caicai before landing on Lin Xun. “Who is that person?” he asked indifferently.

The black-robed youngster was stumped at first and then he shook his head, “I don't recognize him.”

It was understandable. The previous Lin Xun and the present Lin Xun differed too much like they were two separate people. It was impossible for the black-robed youngster to identify him now.

He might not recognize him, but someone did!

A cultivator cried out, “He...he...he is Demon God Lin!”

Those words, like an explosion of thunder, resounded throughout the world, distorting everyone's faces, including Senior Brother Yan and the black-robed youngster, with fear and shock.

Demon God Lin?

Hasn't he disappeared from the Burning Immortal World for almost half a year? Why did he reappear?

“It is indeed him!”

Very quickly, cultivators confirmed it one after another. They all donned solemn and grave expressions as they looked at Lin Xun.

Although Lin Xun had been silent for a good while, his feats and achievements in the Burning Sky Valley continued to circulate the Burning Immortal World!

But, what was Demon God Lin's relationship with the girl?

Let alone them, even Caicai looked dumbfounded. She never imagined that the young man who had a warm and gentle smile would be the renowned Demon God Lin!

For a moment, she thought she was dreaming.

The atmosphere suddenly turned heavy.

Even the leader, Senior Brother Yan, found the situation a little tricky to deal with. He was stuck in a dilemma, unable to either advance or retreat.

In his heart, he hated the fact that he couldn't give the black-robed youngster a beating. That girl is related to Demon God Lin! If we retaliate then that is no different than seeking death!

"Everyone, what's the matter?" Lin Xun asked aloud, scanning the crowd with an indifferent expression, but everyone became paralyzed with fear when they met his gaze.

Senior Brother Yan's forehead became beaded with cold sweat but he fought to stay calm and answered, "Nothing, I have admired Brother Lin for a long time and have always wanted to meet you. When I saw you, I was just so excited that I couldn't help but come over and bother you. I hope you can forgive me."

The other cultivators were all impressed. As expected of Senior Brother Yan, he could adapt to any circumstances and even made the situation much less embarrassing!

Lin Xun nodded. "Now that you've met me, can you move out of the way?"

Senior Brother Yan shuffled aside with a swoosh, smiled and made an inviting gesture. "Then I won't bother you anymore. Brother Lin, please let me send you off here."

The other cultivators gasped. Senior Brother Yan handled the situation so well! He is indeed worthy of being the Senior Brother. He is amazing!

Of course, some whispered to themselves. Senior Brother Yan swore that anyone who dared go against our Great Freedom Sword Sect would have to pay back tenfold regardless of who they were.

But now...

He is acting so cowardly!

It wasn't until Lin Xun and Caicai disappeared from his sight that Senior Brother Yan wiped away the cold sweat all over him.

He said with relief, "Fortunately, I didn't provoke the ruthless, cold-blooded and unscrupulous guy. Otherwise, not one of us will be able to live."

The black-robed young man mumbled hesitantly, "But Senior Brother, were we not a little too...cowardly?"

Senior Brother Yan snorted coldly, "Do you know why our sect is called Great Freedom? It means that we should bow our heads when needed, only then will we achieve great freedom. If we insist on trying to be a hero, we don't even need to think about great freedom because what will greet us is only great destruction!"

Despite saying something with no integrity, he said it so righteously and persuasively and in such a sonorous voice.

If the founder of the Great Freedom Sword Sect knew that he interpreted the name Great Freedom that way, he might jump up from his coffin.

Others praised him one after another, "Senior Brother Yan is right."

"But having said that, I'm surprised that Demon God Lin showed up. There are going to be some exciting shows to watch. From what I know, many forces are waiting for him in Burning Immortal Ancient City." Senior Brother Yan said ruminatively, seamlessly changing the topic without anyone realizing it.

Someone's eyes lit up and spoke with excitement, "Yes, the Burning Immortal World has become a world of kings. No matter how strong Demon God Lin is, he is destined to meet with misfortune."

"In the Supreme Realm, saints do not exist. In the outside world, Demon God Lin can use saint treasures to deal with king-level experts, but that's not possible here!"

"Does this mean that as long as he shows up in Burning Immortal Ancient City, he will be targeted by king-level experts?"

"Of course!" Senior Brother Yan answered with certainty. "Of course, do you think that I'm just cursing Demon God Lin? I am just stating the facts."

He spoke so flawlessly that even Lin Xun would not be able to blame him if he heard the conversation.

Speaking of this, he contemplated for a moment and said aloud, "Of course, if Demon God Lin manages to safely enter the city, he can avoid the disaster because king-level experts are unable to enter the city due to the restraining power of the Burning Immortal Ancient City. This may be Demon God Lin's only chance of living."

The black-robed young man responded, "I feel that he won't have that chance. During this period, the city gates have been tightly guarded by king-level experts. As soon as the Demon God Lin appears, he will be killed outside the city."

"Senior Brother Yan, let's hurry back to the city and take a look. There is going to be a grand battle. If we don't witness it with our own eyes, we will definitely regret it for the rest of our lives."

Many could not wait.

"Let's go!" Senior Brother Yan was also tempted. With a wave of his hand, the group returned to Burning Immortal City.

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In the distance, the majestic outline of the ancient city loomed.

However, as Lin Xun moved forward, he sensed the powerful aura unique to the king stage gathered around the city gate.

Moreover, there was more than one of them!

Lin Xun stopped his footsteps and asked casually, "Caicai, did something big happen recently?"

Caicai was taken aback at first then she said, "Sensational things happen every day. I wonder what kind of matters you are talking about."

"Do you know why so many king-level experts are guarding the city gate?" asked Lin Xun.

Caicai's face scrunched up with disgust. "Young Master, do you not know that those king-level experts are all descendants from various major sects and clans? Around one month ago, they took control of the city gate and only allowed successors of major forces to enter and leave freely.

"Descendants of small clans like me or cultivators who belonged to no clan or sect have to pay them a sum as entrance fee. They are simply too much!

"They always took half of the Fire Cloud Dew that I collected. Some cultivators suffered a worse treatment. The king-level experts would buy off the treasures they acquired before they even had a chance to check them out."

"Buy off?" Lin Xun was perplexed.

Caicai explained contemptuously, "Of course, they won't rob other cultivators openly. After all, that would damage the reputation of their sect, but they force cultivators to sell treasures to them at an extremely low price."

As Lin Xun nodded, his lips curled. "They are indeed overbearing and despicable."

With a shake of his body, he transformed into an ordinary-looking young man. "Cai Cai, please bear with me for a while."

He waved his sleeve and swept her into the Nameless Pagoda.

This saint treasure was only used as storage and as long as its power was not activated, such usage did not violate the rules and order of the Supreme Realm. The Nameless Pagoda would not be destroyed as a result.

After the little arrangements, Lin Xun headed in the direction of Burning Immortal Ancient City in large strides.

## Chapter 1154 Certain Death

Things were indeed different from the old days of entering and exiting Burning Immortal Ancient City.

The city gates were now guarded by cultivators from various orthodoxies and only cultivators from these same orthodoxies could freely enter and leave.

On the other hand, other cultivators had to line up in front of the city gates and pay a fee to enter the city.

The rule was jointly set by several powerful factions. Anyone who dared to disobey would be going against these powerful factions!

This caused many of the more common folk cultivators to feel a sense of unfairness.

However, there was no way around it. After all, they had to leave the city to seek out opportunities, and leaving meant having to return.

In the face of such overbearing rules, they could only pinch their noses and suck it up.

In front of the city gates, a full-bearded man bellowed, "Line up properly, hurry up!"

He was an old half-step King expert from the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain named Lu Heng.

Cultivators like him naturally didn't enter the Supreme Realm to progress their cultivation. Instead, he served the purpose of helping the sect extort cultivation resources from others.

A gray-robed man lazily sat on the city walls above the gate. Although he looked very young, he exuded a terrifying King stage pressure.

He was a newly-born King expert!

His name was Wu Yuanzhen and he was from the Golden Crow Lineage. He was originally a supreme path expert who was forced to ascend three months ago because he couldn't control his cultivation.

To many people's surprise, he successfully stepped into the Life Death stage and became a young King expert.

Near Wu Yuanzhen, a woman in green garments scanned the crowd below with a gaze that was as sharp as a blade. Anyone who felt her gaze stiffened and felt an incomparable sensation of suffocation.

The green-clothed woman was also a King expert. She was named Miao Cen, was from the Mysterious Metropolis Sect, and was the junior sister of Fairy Miao Hua who had died at Lin Xun's hands.

Presently, Miao Cen was a real King expert and possessed a different status from before.

In addition to Wu Yuanzhen and Miao Cen, there were also two men stationed respectively on opposite sides of the city gate.

On the left was a yellow-jacket youngster who was hugging a sword as he leaned against the wall. His expression was cold and indifferent.

His name was Shang Chong, and he was from the Sea Soul Clan.

On the right was a stern-looking man with a tall and muscular figure. His head was currently lowered, fully focused on polishing his blade.

His name was Wang Yuntong and he was from the Moon Worshipper Sect of one of the Hidden Holy Lands. He was originally a supreme path expert and the senior brother of Lie Yunhai, who had died at Lin Xun's hands.

Both Shang Chong of the Sea Soul Clan and Wang Yuntong of the Moon Worshipper Sect had also advanced to the King stage!

With these four young King experts stationed at the city gates, the cultivators in line could only tremble in fear at such an overwhelming force.

Let alone disobedience, even the thought of resistance didn't exist within them!



Lin Xun was also in the queue and had already noticed the presence of Wu Yuanzhen, Miao Cen, Shang Chong, and Wang Yuntong earlier.

He was likewise aware of a certain wanted poster hanging above the city gates.

Lin Xun could immediately tell that the figure in the wanted picture was none other than himself!

The wanted notice had clearly been placed there for a long time, and the bounty was three king-grade herbs.

Lin Xun merely glanced at it before withdrawing his gaze.

However, uncontrollable murderous intent surged in his heart.

Evidently, the factions he had once dealt with were no longer able to restrain themselves and were now frantically searching for his whereabouts.

The reason why they were so emboldened was because they now had strong King experts to rely on!

"Enter the city first!"

Lin Xun took a deep breath and suppressed his killing intent.

Burning Immortal Ancient City was covered in natural restriction power that could suppress King experts, making it impossible for them to enter the city.

Why else would the young King experts such as Wu Yuanzhen, Miao Cen, Wang Yuntong, and Shang Chong resign themselves to the undignified job of being stationed here?

"Take out your storage treasure!"

Lin Xun's turn soon arrived. The full-bearded man, Lu Heng, impatiently said, "Remember, if you dare to hide anything, this place will be your grave!"

With that, he took out a bronze treasure mirror and started sweeping it over Lin Xun to scan him.

It was a special artifact that could unveil any treasures on a cultivator.

Of course, some heaven-defying treasures were naturally impossible to detect such as Lin Xun's Nameless Pagoda and the Omega Door in his mind-sea.

Lu Heng soon put away the bronze treasure mirror.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun also cooperated by taking out the storage ring that he had prepared in advance.

Lu Heng did a brief inspection, but only found a few ordinary aeth materials which caused him to curse, "What horrible luck, it's another poor bastard. Hurry up and scam!"

Lin Xun raised his eyebrows, glanced at Lu Heng, and inwardly sentenced the other party to death.

However, this wasn't the time to bicker. He restrained his emotions and headed straight toward the city gates.

However, a shout suddenly rang out at this moment.

"Wait!"

A figure appeared in front of Lin Xun with a whoosh.

It was a black-robed youth with scarlet-red eyes who exuded a bloody aura.

He seemed excited as if he had found his prey as he let out a shrill hiss, "Demon God Lin! Quick! This guy is Demon God Lin!"

The youth's sudden screaming shocked the nearby crowd, causing their hearts to tremble. The four King experts stationed at different locations were also alerted and cast their gazes over.

Upon hearing the contents of the black-robed youth's excited shouting, the atmosphere immediately changed.

Scum of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun's heart seethed with hatred as he finally guessed the identity of the black-robed youth. How could he possibly tolerate being caught just as he was about to enter the city?

Before the other party's shout could fully sound out, Lin Xun brazenly struck.

Boom!

The black-robed youth was still caught up in his glee and excitement and could never have anticipated that his neck would be grabbed and twisted in a flash, killing him on the spot.

Lin Xun didn't skip a beat and rushed towards the city gates while channeling his full power into the Hornless Ice Dragon Step!

"Trying to leave? Absolutely not!"

It had to be acknowledged that the King experts were frighteningly quick to react. When Lin Xun made his move, a figure was already descending from the sky.

It was Wu Yuanzhen of the Golden Crow Lineage. Incomparably dazzling golden light radiated from him as he rushed forward at an inconceivable speed, making it seem as if he was teleporting.

While rushing forward, he reached out his hand and grabbed at Lin Xun from a distance away.

Rumble!

A giant golden hand entwined with blindingly bright King Dao Power coalesced in the air, shattering the surrounding space to pieces.

The remaining cultivators nearby were of zero concern to Wu Yuanzhen. As a result, several innocent cultivators failed to escape in time and were blown up by the dreadful approaching power, creating a rain of blood.

Bang!

Without looking back, Lin Xun executed a full-power Bixi Collision, causing a Bixi phantasm to emerge.

However, the phantasm was unable to put up even the slightest resistance and was instantly smashed to bits by the giant golden hand. The golden hand continued on without any drop in momentum and viciously grabbed at Lin Xun's back.

Right before he was about to be grabbed, he suddenly glowed brightly and sped forward, narrowly avoiding the hand.

Rumble!

The golden hand slammed into the ground, causing it to shake as alarming cracks spread amidst the rising cloud of dust.

Currently, Lin Xun was less than a hundred feet away from the city gate.

It was a distance that he could usually cross in an instant.

At this moment, however, that hundred feet felt like a tightrope over the valley of death.

Swish!

Black sword qi swept into the air and shot straight toward Lin Xun.

It was from the Mysterious Metropolis Sect's Miao Cen. Moreover, she had beaten Wu Yuanzhen to the punch by making her move the moment Lin Xun narrowly avoided Wu Yuanzhen's golden hand.

The sword qi was formidable without equal and filled with the dreadful might of a King expert.

It was impossible to defend against without also retreating!

At the same time, Shang Chong of the Sea Soul Clan and Wang Yuntong of the Moon Worshipper Sect also arrived to surround Lin Xun from the rear.

This series of movements was completed in a flash.

The four young King experts displayed their wealth of combat experience and swiftly sealed off this particular area near the city gates.

In contrast, most of the other cultivators haven't even returned to their senses due to how quickly these events had unfurled.

It was an extremely dangerous situation that spelled certain death!

Any one of these four King experts was more than capable of suppressing all experts below the King stage. Even the supreme heaven prides were powerless against them.

It was because the King stage stood above the five great cultivation stages!

If it was the outside world, Lin Xun could use the Nameless Pagoda, the Dao Immeasurable Bottle, or bring out the Grand Universe Ark to escape.

However, this was the Supreme Realm that restricted Saint Power. Trying to use a Saint Artifact would only quicken his death!

Time seemed to slow down.

The four experts' expressions were cold, indifferent, and assured of their victory. After all, they had been waiting for this very chance to appear!

Since the chance had arrived, they naturally would not idly watch Lin Xun slip away.

Moreover, they were very confident. As King experts, they were nothing like before. Although they might have been afraid of Lin Xun in the past, he was now a mere bug in their eyes that could be crushed any time they pleased!

At this critical moment where his life was hanging by a thread, Lin Xun made a decision that surpassed everyone's expectations.

Instead of retreating, he sped up to meet the approaching black sword qi!

Shhk!

The sword qi pierced his chest, leaving a string of red in its wake.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun continued to press forward.

Miao Cen, who was blocking him from the front, was caught off guard. Her response, however, wasn't delayed in the slightest, and she immediately attempted to swing her sword again.

Before she could move, a sharp, stabbing pain attacked her primordial spirit as if it was being hacked by a sharp blade, causing her to feel a wave of dizziness.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun seized the opening and desperately threw himself through the city gates!

Boom!

The attacks of four King experts bombarded the area in front of the city gates, creating a scene of devastation akin to natural disasters such as tsunamis and landslides. A thick haze rose amidst rippling light as terrifying shockwaves unfurled.

If Lin Xun was even a split second slower, he would have met his end right there and then!

Everything had happened far too quickly. It had been a desperate race against time where death loomed at each microsecond. Any other supreme path expert would have unlikely been able to overcome such a predicament in such a manner.

Even Lin Xun was drenched in cold sweat at this moment.

Chapter 1155 A Tiger In the Plains?

The streets behind the city gates were originally bustling with activity.

However, when the four King experts' attacks landed outside the gates, they produced horrifying noises that made it feel as if the sky was collapsing and the earth was crumbling, leaving the cultivators inside the city alarmed and shivering in fear.

The originally lively atmosphere vanished as all eyes looked toward the city gates.

A figure stood there with his chest torn open and blood spilling out like a waterfall. He resembled a ferocious beast that had just escaped from captivity and gave off an aura that made everyone's hearts palpitate.

It was naturally Lin Xun.

Presently, his face was pale, and he was drenched in blood and cold sweat. He had suffered grave injuries from having his chest pierced by a King expert's sword qi.

The dreadful sword qi was filled with King stage power. Although Lin Xun had managed to avoid being struck in the vitals, he was still seriously injured.

"Bullying me because I didn't kill them enough huh..."

At this moment, Lin Xun's black eyes became incomparably cold. Even the intense pain from his body could not replace the burning rage inside him.

Hate them!

Hate them to the bone!

The crisis he had just undergone completely enraged him. Four King experts acting together just to deal with him?!

Did they actually believe he was such an easy target?

Lin Xun quietly clenched his fists as veins bulged on the back of his hand.

.....

Or did they believe that he was a helpless fish on the chopping board because they could now rely on King experts?

Outside the city gates, smoke and dust filled the air while the four King experts stared at Lin Xun with cold eyes and stormy expressions.

The other cultivators were stupefied.

No one had expected Lin Xun to be capable of escaping from such a hopeless situation!

Those were four existences that had just advanced to the King stage. Together, they could easily kill any supreme heaven pride.

However, they had allowed Demon God Lin to slip away.

It was simply inconceivable and almost impossible to believe.

Wu Yuanzhen mumbled, "I can't believe he escaped...how humiliating."

His complexion was an ugly green. He dearly wished he could rush into the city right there and then, but ultimately restrained himself.

After all, Burning Immortal Ancient City possessed a natural prohibition that suppressed the King stage. Anyone who dared to trespass would immediately suffer the prohibition's wrath.

"I can only say he is too devious. If that friend from the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan hadn't identified him, how could he possibly have found a chance to enter the city?"

The speaker was Shang Chong of the Sea Soul Clan. His green hair rose around him while his expression was likewise extremely stormy.

"He's been heavily injured by my sword qi. It will be difficult for him to escape death even if he manages to flee into the city!"

Miao Cen from the Mysterious Metropolis Sect gnashed her teeth. Iciness burst from her eyes as if seeking to devour someone.

She originally had the greatest chance to kill Lin Xun. Who could have anticipated that he would not only be ruthless to his enemies but was even more ruthless to himself? In the end, he didn't bother to dodge and readily risked a serious injury in order to grasp a tiny chance of survival.

Until now, she was still unable to figure out whether the attack on her primordial spirit had come from Lin Xun or someone else.

If not for that attack, she was absolutely certain that she would have killed him no matter what he did!

Upon hearing her remark, the Moon Worshipper Sect's Wang Yuntong immediately shouted, "Everyone, Demon God Lin has appeared, was seriously injured by us, and is now in a near-death state. He's inside the city at this very moment and now is the best opportunity to kill him. Why are you guys still not moving?"

His shout boomed across the area like thunder. It even spread to the skies above Burning Immortal Ancient City, causing a huge disturbance.

For a time, the various orthodoxies' forces stationed throughout the city became a hive of activity as countless experts stopped what they were doing and rushed to the city gates.

With this reminder, Wu Yuanzhen, Miao Cen, and Shang Chong also shouted to tell their respective factions to take advantage of this opportunity to surround Lin Xun! If Demon God Lin was in peak condition, every cultivator in the city would probably be afraid of him.



However, Demon God Lin was currently seriously injured and was probably no longer much of a threat. Hence, this was the best opportunity to kill him.

It would be too late if they gave him enough time to recover!

After hearing these shouts, Lin Xun turned around and silently glanced at Wu Yuanzhen and the other three with eyes that were cold and indifferent to the extreme.

After which, he turned around and walked away.

Although it was only a glance, the four King experts' hearts jumped in alarm, sensing the killing intent within Lin Xun.

Soon after, their expressions grew increasingly stormy.

All of them were currently King experts and were incomparable to before. Demon God Lin was a reckless fool to threaten them in such a manner!

Wu Yuanzhen bellowed and ordered, "Block the exits of Burning Immortal Ancient City. He must not be allowed to escape!"

.....

That's Demon God Lin!

In the city, the originally frightened cultivators could not help but become dumbstruck when they realized Lin Xun's identity.

After half a year of silence, everyone believed that Demon God Lin had long realized the situation was bad and had borrowed the Supreme Tower's power to leave Burning Immortal World.

Who could have imagined that he would still be here?!

Moreover, he had escaped from the joint attacks of four King experts!

"Demon God Lin is still as strong as ever!"

Some people sighed in admiration.

"Didn't you hear that he has suffered serious injuries and is at death's door? Any random expert will probably be able to threaten his life now!"

Some people's eyes flickered in thought.

"There are still several powerful factions in the city. There's no doubt that they will immediately attack Demon God Lin the moment they hear the news."

Some people inwardly sighed.

How could Demon God Lin possibly survive under these circumstances?

If he left the city, he would be killed by the King experts.

If he stayed in the city, he would be akin to a prey trapped in a cage waiting for the various factions to take his life!

Both outcomes would result in his eventual death.

A few cultivators covertly followed Lin Xun, clearly up to no good.

Everyone knew that Demon God Lin had ransacked the Golden Crow Lineage's treasure vault and had killed twenty-six supreme path experts in Burning Sky Valley.

As the saying went, it was a crime to possess too much wealth. Given his desperate circumstances, it was only natural that people would begin to have designs on his treasures!

.....

Lin Xun's speed wasn't fast.

He was unable to move too quickly due to the severity of his injuries.

While moving, he had already swallowed a portion of Lightning Yuan Aeth Liquid from the Ten Thousand Tribulations Divine Bamboo and had begun circulating the Immortality Grand Dao Power to recover.

Despite these measures, his injuries did not fully recover.

It was because Miao Cen's sword qi had pierced more than just his chest. The King Dao Power in the sword qi had also injured his internal organs and his cultivation foundations!

This was a Dao injury that even the miraculous Lightning Yuan Aeth Liquid could not immediately repair.

"Dao Friend Lin, do you need any assistance?"

Suddenly, a group of cultivators rushed up from behind with flickering eyes.

"Of course I need some. How about you guys go help me take revenge on the Golden Crow Lineage, the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan, the Mysterious Metropolis Sect, and the Sea Soul Clan?"

Lin Xun replied in a cold voice without even looking back.

The cultivators' expressions changed. However, they still closely followed without slowing down.

Someone forced a smile and said, "Dao Friend Lin, you're asking for something unreasonable. You should understand that since you're already at death's door, the only thing we can do for you is help safe-keep your treasures."

"Yeah, after you die, we will also collect your remains and set up a grave for you on account that we're fellow cultivators. At the very least, you won't have to worry about your body being defiled by wild animals."

The others chimed in as if they were full of good intentions.

Although they sounded virtuous, their behavior was actually extremely ugly. They were trying to take advantage of the situation to get their grimy paws on Lin Xun's treasures.

"I'll give you guys one chance. Disappear from my sight!"

Lin Xun lost his patience. Murderous impulse surged within him as he gave a final ultimatum.

The final desperate counterattack at death's door could be very terrifying.

The cultivators' faces changed again when they heard this.

However, they were ultimately unable to resist their greed. They continued to trail behind him like house flies that had smelt blood.

One of the cultivators chillingly said, "Dao Friend Lin, we came with good intentions so you'd better know what's good for you before things get ugly!"

Plop!

His primordial spirit was killed as soon as the words rang out, causing his body to crash into the ground with wide eyes.

Everyone's hair stood on end, clearly horrified.

Lin Xun's indifferent voice sounded from the distance, "The likes of you guys dare to target me? If anyone dares to step forward again, I will kill all of you!"

The remaining cultivators became hesitant.

While they were hesitating, Lin Xun disappeared from sight.

Although they didn't give chase, it didn't mean that other cultivators wouldn't as well. As the saying went, birds could die for food and men could die for money. Which expert would want to miss out on such a golden opportunity?

Someone loudly shouted, "Demon God Lin, stop!"

A group of cultivators descended from above like vultures locked onto their prey.

Plop! Plop! Plop!

However, Lin Xun didn't even turn his head. The cultivators fell one after another and crashed into the ground, dead.

Their primordial spirits had been destroyed!

Although there was no blood or visible wounds on their bodies, it was still a very ghastly scene to witness.

"What's going on?"

Several cultivators who witnessed this from the shadows were so frightened that their scalps turned numb and goosebumps rose on their skin.

"Demon God Lin, there is nowhere for you to hide in this city. If you stop, I might plead for a way out on your behalf."

It wasn't long before a supreme heaven pride appeared, blocking Lin Xun's path. It was a conceited-looking young man in embroidered clothes.

Lin Xun replied with a single word, "Scram!"

Moreover, he didn't slow down in the slightest.

"Then let me send you on your way!"

The youth's expression darkened. He summoned a sword and slashed.

He didn't display any carelessness and immediately used his strongest move!

A sword soared into the air like a waterfall of fire, creating a dazzling and gorgeous sight.

He was certain that the heavily injured Demon God Lin would have a hard time against this move.

To his surprise, Lin Xun didn't make any moves from start to end, not even bothering to block the attack.

However, intense pain suddenly ripped through his primordial spirit, causing his vision to darken.

Bang!

In an instant, the spirit treasure armor protecting his primordial spirit shattered to pieces as a flash of sword-light slashed his primordial spirit.

"AHH!"

The youth let out a miserable shriek that made anyone who heard it shiver.

With a thud, he fell to his knees and his body went limp. He was no longer breathing.

Rustle!

Meanwhile, an indistinct figure exited the youth's mind-sea and chased after Lin Xun.

The figure naturally belonged to Little Silver!

## Chapter 1156 Under the King Restriction

Huff~

Lin Xun's breathing became rapid and ragged.

Each breath seemed to tug at all the injuries in his body, producing intense, sharp bursts of pain that also made his complexion grow increasingly pale.

The only silver lining was that the wound on his chest had fully healed.

Plop!

The body of a cultivator fell from the eaves of one of the buildings in the distance, soundlessly claimed by death.

Soon after, several figures rushed out from one of the side streets. However, they lifelessly dropped to the ground one after another before they could make any moves.

From start to end, Lin Xun didn't stop nor bother to take a single glance.

He knew that as long as Little Silver was around, even ordinary supreme heaven prides would not be able to harm him.

It wasn't long before a courtyard appeared at a remote corner of the street in the distance.

It was the residence Lin Xun had purchased previously.

Little Silver transmitted a warning in a grave voice, "Master, something is off!"

Lin Xun also noticed lights suddenly rushing over from all directions like tidal waves.

They were clearly from different factions, but had grouped up together to form an intimidating force.

There were cultivators as far as the eye could see. It was scary to see them everywhere like an endless swarm of locusts.

All that could be heard was the sound of rushing wind.

Evidently, disciples from all the major ancient orthodoxies in the city had rushed here the moment they heard the news, hoping to take advantage of this opportunity to kill Lin Xun once and for all!

"Little Silver, come back. You don't need to do anything next."

Lin Xun's cold, black eyes contained extreme indifference.

"Master..."

Little Silver was startled.

"Why, do you still not trust me?"

Lin Xun didn't stop moving while he spoke. He arrived in front of the courtyard in a flash.

However, Little Silver refused to yield and resolutely said, "Master, I will not retreat even if I end up dying in battle. Please let me fight alongside you!"

Lin Xun was stunned. He suddenly laughed and did not say anything else.

Rumble~

A group of Golden Crow experts arrived amidst devastating golden flames and landed on the ground. Their gazes immediately locked onto Lin Xun, staring at him as if he were already a dead man.

"Golden Crow Clan Dao Friends, could you guys hand this bastard over to our Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain to deal with?"

Meanwhile, Lu Chuan also menacingly approached with a group of Thousand Beasts Spirit Mountain cultivators, sealing off another area.

"No, Demon God Lin must be dealt with by our Mysterious Metropolis Sect!"

"Everyone, Demon God Lin has a deep grudge with my clan. The Sea Soul Clan will be eternally grateful if you guys can give him up to us."

"Hmph, he killed my Moon Worshipper Sect's disciples in Burning Sky Valley. I advise all of you to stay out of this affair. We are determined to take Demon God Lin's life!"

Loud shouts rang out one after another as experts from various orthodoxies appeared, completely sealing off the area Lin Xun was in.

None of them bothered to conceal their killing intent, filling the air with a suffocating, murderous aura.

Lin Xun quietly watched with ice-cold eyes while silently memorizing the names of all the orthodoxies present.

Numerous cultivators had also gathered and were watching from some distance away.

The scene caused a chill to run down their spines. Demon God Lin's current situation could be described as completely surrounded with enemies on all sides!

He was pretty much doomed!

To make things worse, the various factions were already bickering because they regarded Lin Xun as prey that could no longer escape its death. None of them were making any moves on him, and they were instead fighting over the right to slaughter him!

This made his situation appear even more hopeless.

He had been so mighty and fearsome before. He had shown nothing but disdain for everyone and yet not a single person had dared to face him in the Burning Immortal World.

However, the times had changed. After half a year, several cultivators had ascended beyond the boundaries of the five greater cultivation realms and became King experts, allowing them to step foot on an even higher mountain.

No matter how heaven-defying he was, how could Demon God Lin be a match for King experts?

Sure enough, he nearly died from a King expert's attack when he showed up. Although he managed to survive, he suffered heavy injuries.

Now, he was caught in a desperate situation and was being treated like helpless prey. Was it not tragic to see him like this?



Countless cultivators inwardly sighed. This was probably what it looked like when a tiger left the mountains to be bullied by dogs in the plains.

"Cut the crap, we are the ones who will kill Demon God Lin!"

The Golden Crow Lineage experts' expressions were very stormy. They refused to continue the standoff and directly took action.

Rumble!

Bright golden flames swept forth, incinerating even space itself. The culprit was an extremely forceful and domineering golden-robed man.

"Impudent!"

"Scram!"

The other factions naturally wouldn't give up just like that. They also moved at the same time and attacked Lin Xun.

For a time, the area was engulfed by gorgeous treasure light and endless dao arts. Heaven and earth seemed to wail in agony as the wind and clouds stirred in agitation.

It was simply terrifying.

The cultivators in the distance were horrified and nearly choked on their breaths due to shock.

How could Demon God Lin avoid such a crazy bombardment?

Several cultivators who admired Lin Xun couldn't bear to continue watching, feeling extreme sadness and pity for him.

However, an unexpected scene soon followed.

An ocean of restriction undulations suddenly surged from the courtyard where Lin Xun was standing. Arrays flickered to life one after another, neutralizing and swallowing the barrage of incoming attacks.

Omm~

The great array glowed brightly, pulsing with magnificent and dreadful power.

Lin Xun's figure could no longer be seen. It was clear that he had already hidden himself in the array!

"Damn it!"

"Since when was there an array here?"

The cultivators from the various orthodoxies were first stunned before their faces rapidly darkened and turned white with rage.

This was completely out of their expectations!

The cultivators watching from afar were also dumbstruck.

"Demon God Lin evidently set up an array here long ago. He must have done it in anticipation of something like this happening!"

Several people gasped in amazement, impressed by Lin Xun's meticulousness.

Rumble!

Of course, there was also someone who refused to give up and summoned a treasure to bombard the courtyard.

However, the treasure only caused a few ripples before disappearing into the array like a rock that had been thrown into the sea.

The cultivator had not only failed to do any damage to the formation but even lost a treasure!

As a result, he nearly vomited blood due to anger.

"Allow me!"

A Golden Crow Clan expert roared and flapped his golden wings, releasing a wave of raging fire that poured onto the courtyard.

However, it was also completely ineffective!

Instead, the Golden Crow expert soon ended up panting heavily due to exhaustion.

The experts' expressions grew increasingly ugly.

Despite being gravely injured, Demon God Lin had somehow managed to escape into the array!

What could they do now?

"Let me try!"

An expert from the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain stepped forward. His pupils suddenly became silver and shot two silver light beams at the array.

A few seconds later, the expert's face darkened as he gnashed his teeth and said, "This is the Four Divisions King Array of the Blue Luan Clan. It's powerful enough to trap even King experts and is extremely difficult to destroy!"

These words caused everyone's expressions to grow increasingly gloomy and their moods to hit rock bottom. That was a King-level forbidden array! Who could have expected Demon God Lin to still have such a card up his sleeve?

One of the experts couldn't help but curse in anger, "Abominable!"

They had been presented with such an excellent opportunity to kill Demon God Lin only for this to happen when they were just one step away. How could they not feel frustrated and sullen?

Someone asked, "Wasn't the power covering the city supposed to suppress King stage power?"

Someone retorted, "A King-level forbidden array is an array, which is completely different from a King stage existence, understand?"

"Stop bickering. Who cares what kind of array it is? Its power should eventually be exhausted as long as we continue to attack it! When that time comes, we will break through!"

A Golden Crow Lineage expert shouted, causing everyone present to fall silent.

It might be the dumbest method, but it was the only method they had at the moment.

"Call over some rune masters as well to study the array. I refuse to believe that we cannot deal with it!"

The various orthodoxies swiftly moved out to begin the operation.

No one dared to waste any time, because the longer they delayed, the more time Demon God Lin would have to recover.

Just the thought of what would happen if he were allowed to recover to tip-top condition was enough to make all of their blood run cold.

It was important to know that the King experts could not enter the city. In other words, the orthodoxies' greatest force was of no threat here.

Who could stop Demon God Lin when he was in peak condition?

"Quickly, attack with everything you have!"

For a time, endless explosions sounded as numerous cultivators bombarded the array with all of their might to exhaust its power.

When a cultivator approached his limit, someone else would take over to continue the bombardment.

Rumble!

The area was engulfed by endless rumbling, gorgeous fireworks-like explosions, and smoke.

Meanwhile, a group of rune masters were called over to begin deciphering the essence of the Four Divisions King Array.

It was a rather lively scene.

The various orthodoxies' forces continued to converge towards the area. They were clearly determined to do everything in their power to kill Lin Xun.

The entire Burning Immortal Ancient City was thrown into an uproar due to this event as countless cultivators quickly rushed to the area after hearing the news.

For a time, Lin Xun's courtyard became the focal point of the entire city!

Could Demon God Lin overcome this calamity?

Could the various orthodoxies break through the Four Divisions Forbidden Array?

These were the questions on everyone's minds!

However, none of this was of any concern to Lin Xun. After entering the courtyard, he activated the Four Divisions Array and set it to run on full power.

He then took out all of his aeth essences to serve as the power source of the array and entrusted Little Silver to stand guard and keep a close eye on the situation.

He sat down and began to focus on recovering, not wanting to waste any time.

Beside him lay the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan's Ten Thousand Tribulations Divine Bamboo, Spirit Treasure Holy Land's Golden Wind Jade Dew, Omega Sword Sect's Spirit Condensation Powder, Heaven Axis Holy Land's Star Aperture Great Restoration Pill, Longevity Land's Ageless Spring Water, and the Azure Sea Sect's Glistening Chalcedony...

There were also piles and piles of King-grade pills!

Lin Xun was going all out to recover as soon as possible.

After which, his counterattack would begin!

Chapter 1157 Silent and Unmoving

To counterattack, Lin Xun had to fully recover from his dao injury before the Four Divisions King Array was broken.

Otherwise, only death awaited him!

However, Lin Xun didn't fret or even think about the possibility of being killed.

As the saying went, composure was always needed in major events. He had experienced countless life-or-death situations over the years. Hence, it was naturally impossible for him to be defeated by the mere thought of the potential danger before him.

A dao injury was akin to a crack on chinaware.

Hence, it wasn't too difficult to repair.

However, it was insanely difficult to restore it to its original complete and perfect state!

Some time ago, Lin Xun had fallen into a state of complete and selfless emptiness, through which he finally found his own unique path.

At that point, all he lacked was an opportunity to condense a Dao Seed before he could attempt to attack the Supreme King stage.

However, the appearance of a dao injury had now disrupted his plans!

He knew that even after repairing the dao injury, it would leave behind slight, almost unnoticeable problems that would likely become fatal flaws when he attempted to condense his Dao Seed in the future.

This was the true damage caused by Miao Cen. A single sword qi strike that contained King Dao Power had inflicted the worst possible injury on Lin Xun!

How could he not hate her for that?

"There can be no rebuilding without first destroying everything. Since it has already happened, I might as well reconstruct my cultivation!"

Lin Xun made his decision.

There was no time to hesitate. Outside, the Four Divisions King Array was being continuously attacked and deciphered.

Every second was crucial!

"Back then, I had reconstructed my cultivation in the Deva Secret Domain inside the Return Dominion. Subsequently, I reconstructed my cultivation again when I advanced to the Cyclic Derivation stage...

"This time, I've already filled all the deficiencies in my cultivation and succeeded in finding my own path. Hence, I would have had to reconstruct my cultivation regardless of whether I got injured!"

Lin Xun emptied his mind, discarding all other thoughts as he began the undertaking.

Since the cracked chinaware could not be restored to its original state, he would break it and use all of his technique and understanding to create an even more perfect masterpiece!

Bang!

In the next moment, the qi around Lin Xun seemed to burst like a balloon. His aura abruptly weakened to the extreme while his skin and hair became dull and sickly.

It was as if he had aged many years in an instant.

It was the destruction of one's own cultivation!

"Eh?"

In the distance, Little Silver was startled. When he saw what was happening, his expression changed drastically, "Has Master lost his reasoning and is now walking down the wrong path?"

He was extremely worried but didn't dare to stop his master, afraid that any disturbance might cause his master to fall into a place of no return.

After all, a cultivation tribulation needed to be overcome by oneself!

However, Little Silver was unaware that Lin Xun was voluntarily destroying his cultivation in order to reconstruct it.

.....

Outside the Four Divisions King Array, the explosions and bursts of blinding light were still going at full force.

The various orthodoxies had already cycled through several batches of cultivators while they continued to attack the array in an attempt to exhaust its power.

The reason for this was simple. Since a King-level array required power to operate, the array's power would naturally decline when the power source was eventually used up.

At the same time, a group of rune masters was using array disks, tortoise shells, and other rune-related artifacts to deduce the essence of the Four Divisions Array in order to neutralize it!

There was also an even bigger group of cultivators waiting in the distance.

However, their expressions were tinged with impatience and anxiety.

An entire day had already passed since they started attacking the array. However, there was still little result and almost no progress. How could they not feel anxious due to this?

The longer it took, the greater the possibility of Demon God Lin recovering!

"What a bunch of useless trash!"

A furious shout rang out from outside Burning Immortal Ancient City. The King experts who were unable to enter the city were clearly also feeling frustrated and were venting their dissatisfaction.

In front of the array, the experts from the various factions felt disgraced and embarrassed.

A seriously injured cultivator was clearly right in front of their eyes. However, they were unable to kill him because of a single array.

It was a torturous feeling!

Countless cultivators were also watching further in the distance.

These were unaffiliated cultivators as well as experts from smaller factions. Deep down, they looked forward to Demon God Lin surviving so he could eventually display his might.

It was because, for some time now, the powerful factions had been controlling Burning Immortal Ancient City and made anyone who wanted to enter the city pay an entry fee. This left the other cultivators inwardly resentful and aggrieved.

If Demon God Lin survived, he would definitely take revenge and start a massacre. When that happened, the various great factions would suffer!

Therefore, they hoped that Lin Xun would survive!



Aside from these more common-born cultivators, there were also other cultivators from great factions who were watching but not participating in the operation against Lin Xun.

It wasn't because they were afraid but they had no good reason to take part since they had no grievances with Lin Xun.

Demon God Lin's survival might threaten them, but that was the reality of competition. It would always be present, and they weren't afraid anyway.

Demon God Lin's death was also none of their concern since it wouldn't affect their future activities either.

As for helping him...

That was absolutely impossible!

The act of aiding him would be akin to going against the other great factions. It would simply implicate them, and only a fool would do such a thankless thing.

In short, Lin Xun's situation affected countless cultivators, causing his situation to become the focal point of Burning Immortal Ancient City.

Some hoped he would survive, while others couldn't wait for him to die. There were also people who sat on the sidelines and were purely watching for entertainment.

However, one thing was certain.

No one would choose to help Lin Xun at this time!

.....

Two days soon passed.

The King-level array was still in operation, making the various great factions feel as if they weren't making any progress and causing their expressions to turn increasingly ugly.

The third day quickly passed as well.

At last, the King-level array began to show a visible hint of weakening, which reinvigorated the great factions.

Inside the array, Little Silver frowned a little.

There wasn't much aeth essence left to power the Four Divisions King Array. The remaining aeth essences needed to be used sparingly, but even then, it would at most last for three more days!

Presently, Lin Xun's aura was silent as if he were a statue. Only the slight breathing noises he made proved that he was still alive.

"I don't know when Master will awaken. However, no matter what happens, I'll fight till the end even if I have to give up my life!" Little Silver took a deep breath as a resolved look emerged between his brows.

He was a descendant of the God Devourer Insect Lineage. Although he was incredibly arrogant, once he recognized a Master, that person would never change!

Moreover, it would have been impossible for him to evolve so quickly without Lin Xun.

On the fourth day.

The Four Divisions King Array was growing weaker and weaker.

The cultivators from the great factions also grew increasingly expectant. However, they were also growing increasingly anxious. It had already been four days, how much had Demon God Lin recovered?

The fifth day.

Everyone was becoming extremely anxious.

The King-level array was clearly faltering!

But had Demon God Lin recovered?

Urgh!

Amidst the stifling silence, a rune master violently coughed out a large mouthful of blood, scaring several people in the vicinity. However, he began to happily dance around as he laughed in an almost maniacal manner, "The solution is out, the solution is out!"

It was a sentence that made everyone's heads jerk up.

"Is it over..."

The expressions of the cultivators secretly rooting for Lin Xun's recovery abruptly changed as sorrow welled up in their hearts.

"It's finally coming to an end."

The neutral experts breathed a sigh of relief. They were finally about to be released from the torturous waiting that had slowly whittled away at their patience.

With an end finally in sight, they felt their spirits lift a little.

The cultivators who were besieging the array could no longer hold back their joy and cheered. Some of them were even on the verge of tears.

The war of attrition had been truly agonizing for all of them.

Rumble!

Under the guidance of the rune master, a group of cultivators began to tear down the array.

The effect was very visible.

The already unstable Four Divisions King Array began to crumble under their efforts as the array runes rapidly dimmed.

"Good! Great! Excellent! "

The Golden Crow Lineage, Mysterious Metropolis Sect, Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain, Sea Soul Clan, and Moon Worshipper Sect grew excited as raging killing intent began burning in their eyes.

Being stuck here for five days had built up a lot of negative emotions within them which now needed to be released.

"I will make him die by a thousand cuts and burn even his bones to ashes!"

A Golden Crow flapped its golden wings as it hissed through gritted teeth, ready to strike the moment the array was destroyed.

"Don't be in such a hurry. Let me slowly torture him first so he can experience what it's like to beg for the sweet release of death!"

An eerily sinister light shone from Lu Chuan's eyes.

Every single gaze in the area was fixed on the array, closely watching with bated breaths.

Boom!

In the end, the Four Divisions King Array shattered like glass and collapsed, revealing the courtyard underneath.

It was half a day earlier than Little Silver had estimated!

However, he didn't panic or retreat. His expression was calm and resolved as endless killing intent flowed from his handsome face.

He soundlessly drew the soul sword on his back.

Behind him, Lin Xun was still in a state of meditation. He had not awakened throughout the entire affair and was still unaware of what was happening...

However, none of this mattered anymore.

Little Silver only knew that he would stand guard till he died!

"Hahaha, look everyone, Demon God Lin is still meditating and hasn't woken up even after such a big disturbance!"

Someone laughed maniacally.

"I thought he would have at least recovered somewhat, but it turns out that his injuries were more serious than we thought!"

Relieved, the other great faction experts began to relax while gazing at Lin Xun as if he was already dead.

"How can this be..."

In the distance, countless cultivators widened their eyes, unable to believe that Demon God Lin had failed to recover after five whole days.

Could he have been doomed from the start?

"Attack!"

A Golden Crow Lineage expert rushed out, unable to hold back any longer. He flew through the air like a golden thunderbolt, aiming his foot at Lin Xun's head.

It was a fearless attack that was clearly intent on humiliating the opponent!

Chapter 1158 Demon God Lin Awakens

The attacking Golden Crow Lineage expert was the golden-robed youth who had clamored for Lin Xun's bones to be burned to ashes.

He ruthlessly stomped at Lin Xun's head, intending to crush it like a watermelon.

Several experts were already inwardly cursing him for beating them to the punch.

However, their pupils shrank a split second later.

The golden-robed youth shrieked like a wild beast as he violently spasmed mid-air before crashing to the ground, no longer able to get up.

Even in death, his expression was filled with anger, shock, and horror. It was a sight that made anyone who saw it involuntarily shiver.

A stifling silence spread in the area.

Lin Xun was still seated there like a statue and clearly had not taken any action. He didn't even seem alive, yet the golden-robed man had still died right under everyone's eyes.

No one had seen how he had died from start to end!

It was undoubtedly very bizarre and horrifying.

"It's him!"

Suddenly, someone shouted as he looked at a certain spot in front of Lin Xun.

A small person who was several inches tall stood in the air. He was dressed in a white robe, had a soul sword in his hand, and was unbelievably handsome.

He was also almost transparent, and his aura was likewise barely noticeable. Without looking closely, it was practically impossible to discover his existence!

"That's...a God Devourer Insect that has evolved to the Hidden King stage and has already molted to gain human form!"

Several people gasped in shock upon identifying Little Silver.

The pupils of the other cultivators present also abruptly shrank.

God Devourer Insect!n.(0)elbln

It was one of the top ten most dangerous and ferocious insects in the ancient era that once enjoyed such brilliant prosperity that countless cultivators' expressions would change at the mere mention of their name.

It was incredible to think that there was a Hidden King stage God Devourer Insect before them!

To make things even crazier, the God Devourer Insects were supposed to have already gone extinct long ago.

Who could have imagined that they would see a live one today?

It was no wonder that the golden-robed youth died in such a bizarre manner. It turns out that he had been killed by the God Devourer Insect descendant.

For a time, the cultivators gazed at Little Silver with a hint of wariness in their eyes.

The true terror of the God Devourer Insect lay in its ability to soundlessly kill the primordial spirit, making it almost impossible to defend against. Anyone who saw it needed to be extremely cautious and fully alert for any attacks!

On the other hand, there were also people whose eyes burned with desire. A God Devourer Insect was one of the most suitable battle servants. It not only possessed heaven-defying talent, but would also boast exceedingly terrifying combat power upon reaching the King stage!

In the face of these gazes, Little Silver's expression remained as cold as ever. He didn't waver in the slightest nor take a single step back.

Logically speaking, no one would be able to detect him if he were to conceal his presence. In addition, it would also allow him to catch his opponents unawares.

However, he had no choice but to reveal himself!

It was because he needed to protect Lin Xun. If Little Silver didn't act as a deterrent, while he was busy dealing with an enemy, the other experts would definitely take advantage of the opening to attack Lin Xun.

Hence, he chose to expose himself and lose his advantage!

"Little guy, come with me and I will guarantee your life."

Lu Chuan of the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain stepped forward. His gaze shone with desire as if he had found a peerless treasure.

After all, Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain specialized in enslaving and controlling all sorts of exotic beasts and insects.

In their sect's records, the God Devourer Insect was known to be one of the strongest insects in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. If obtained, it would be no less than obtaining a powerful Saint treasure!

Little Silver only glanced at him without saying anything.

Lu Chuan, however, grew increasingly excited. A Hidden King stage God Devourer Insect! If he subdued it, it would be no different from obtaining a supreme blessing.

Lu Chuan took a deep breath and instructed, "Hear my order Junior Brothers and Sisters, we'll give up Demon God Lin to the others. Our goal is to capture this insect!"

The experts behind him loudly acknowledged. As Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain disciples, they naturally understood the value of the God Devourer Insect.

Moreover, they were also more adept at dealing with such entities!

Although the other great factions weren't completely happy with this decision, they ultimately restrained themselves from saying anything.

The immediate priority was to kill the Demon God Lin. If the God Devourer Insect was held in check by Lu Chuan and the others, it would naturally be unable to threaten them.

"Come here, little guy!"

Lu Chuan summoned a blood-colored pitcher with a flip of his hand. The pitcher looked very old and gave off a strange, intimidating, and savage aura.

Whoosh!

The pitcher rose into the air and splattered blood-red light that swiftly loomed toward Little Silver.

Little Silver didn't try to avoid it and instead swung his sword. A wisp of soul sword-will shot forth and chopped the blood-colored light to pieces.

Instead of being alarmed, Lu Chuan was delighted and cried out, "Excellent! To think it has awakened the God Devourer sword-will in its bloodline. How incredible!"

Boom!

He and the other Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain experts were already moving out as he spoke.

It had to be acknowledged that Lu Chuan and the others were very resourceful. They swiftly utilized secret arts and treasures that were especially effective against Little Silver and gradually suppressed him!

A frontal confrontation wasn't something he was good at in the first place.

As a God Devourer Insect, he was a natural-born spirit killer who was capable of catching opponents by surprise and assassinating their primordial spirits.

However, in order to protect Lin Xun, Little Silver gave up his advantages and could only stand guard and counterattack.

As such, he immediately felt a little overwhelmed.



It was very frustrating!

Despite this, Little Silver didn't back down and went all out, displaying the desperation of someone who was putting his life on the line.

"Let's go kill Demon God Lin!"

The cultivators from the other factions were already itching to take action. Upon seeing that Little Silver was restrained, they relaxed and brazenly attacked.

"Don't you dare!"

Little Silver furiously shouted, no longer able to retain his composure as he desperately tried to stop them.

"Little guy, it will be better if you obediently stay here!" Lu Chuan laughed loudly as he worked together with his fellow disciples to suppress Little Silver.

Little Silver's eyes nearly burst from their sockets, so outraged that he was on the verge of going crazy.

Boom!

In his field of vision, the other cultivators were already getting ready to attack Lin Xun with various treasures and powerful secret arts...

Little Silver had never felt so helpless in his life.

He hated it!

He hated it so much that tears of blood began flowing from the corners of his eyes.

He suddenly steeled himself and ignored the attacks flying at him as he threw himself in front of Lin Xun, intending to protect his master with his life.

The dignity of a God Devourer Insect and his acknowledgment and gratitude toward Lin Xun made him choose to sacrifice his life without hesitation!

The cultivators who had been closely following the battle from afar couldn't help but be greatly shocked and moved by the scene.

"Little Silver, I'm awake now."

At this critical juncture, a very familiar voice sounded in Little Silver's ears, causing him to be initially stunned before becoming ecstatic.

His master had finally awakened!

As the words rang out, a figure seemed to appear out of thin air in front of him and stretched a hand forward.

An invisible abyss emerged before the hand.

The approaching attacks vanished into the abyss as if they were mere illusions.

The treasures disintegrated inch by inch as if they were made from paper, transforming into specks of light that drifted away in the sky.

In a single move, a great abyss had emerged to swallow everything in the vicinity!

Rumble~

The nearby space collapsed inch by inch as a deep rumbling echoed.

Lin Xun stood in front of the abyss, surrounded by a clear, ethereal aura that made him resemble an immortal.

"This..."

Everyone was caught off guard by the development. Their hearts trembled as they blankly stared at him.

Had Demon God Lin awoken?

How unexpected!

Lin Xun had originally been seated there like a statue. They had all thought that he was too injured to move and were anxious to kill him while he was still helpless.

Who could have anticipated that the tables would be turned in the blink of an eye?

For a time, the experts from the various great factions became somewhat hesitant. Was he...putting on a tough act or had he fully recovered?

In the distance, the crowd of spectators erupted into a frenzy.

Numerous people exclaimed in excitement, "I knew Demon God Lin wasn't that easy to kill!"

Even the neutral parties were taken aback and caught off guard by the sudden turn of events.

"Master!"

Little Silver was overwhelmed with emotion. After all, he had originally resolved to die.

"I saw what happened earlier. Come back Little Silver and watch how I slaughter them all!"

Lin Xun wore an indifferent expression as a complete and ethereal aura flowed around him.

Meanwhile, energy roared inside him as all of his power rapidly circulated like a raging furnace.

Once it erupted, it would burn away the entire world!

No one was aware that he had already reconstructed his cultivation for the third time. Moreover, it was now more perfect than ever and much stronger than before.

"How arrogant! Bold words for someone who's at death's door."

A Mysterious Metropolis Sect expert shouted, "Don't be fooled by him, everyone. I've done my homework and know that he has suffered a dao injury which is impossible to recover from in only five days. Although he looks completely fine, he's obviously putting up a strong front and should not be feared!"

Dao injury!

Everyone's eyes gleamed.

Anyone with some basic cultivation knowledge knew that a dao injury was the most terrifying injury of all. In fact, it was more difficult to repair than flying to the heavens.

A Golden Crow Lineage expert said in a serious voice, "Everyone, we can't allow Demon God Lin to survive no matter what!"

There was no need for such a reminder. Everyone knew that Demon God Lin would be a huge threat to their factions as long as he was alive.

If they failed to kill him, the consequences would be disastrous.

The great factions fanned out to seal off the area. Their auras rumbled loudly as their cruel eyes overflowed with murderous intent.

"Just you guys?"

Lin Xun scanned the area as if confirming how many enemies there were.

The act of treating them like prey felt like a great provocation. What the hell did he mean by that? Was he saying they were too insignificant to be feared?

How arrogant!

"Lin Xun, Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain promises to not make things difficult for you as long as you hand over that God Devourer Insect." Lu Chuan had a stormy and grim expression. He was still unwilling to let go of Little Silver.

"Why so much nonsense? You can talk all you want after we kill him!"

Several experts could no longer hold back and struck. Treasure light soared into the air while dao arts rained down upon Lin Xun.

There were also numerous experts who stood guard to lock down the area, as if afraid Lin Xun would somehow escape.

"The past few days must have been very tortuous for you guys. Don't worry, I'll now send you guys off!"

Iciness flashed in Lin Xun's black eyes as his aura suddenly became extremely terrifying.

## Chapter 1159 King among the Supreme

It was as if Lin Xun had transformed into another person. His aura felt akin to a great abyss and caused the surrounding space to collapse.

Everyone's spirits throbbed as they felt an urge to kneel. It was due to the deep respect and fear of the almighty that was imprinted deep into their souls.

Someone shrieked, "What's going on?! Has he fully recovered from his dao injury?!"

Rumble!

A perfectly round dao halo formed around Lin Xun. As it rotated, it felt as if a great abyss was descending while he was a god walking out from within it.

Pop!

The experts closest to him burst apart and turned into ashes, unable to approach due to the overwhelming power of the dao light around him.

Their attacks and their treasures rapidly disintegrated, turning into specks of light that drifted off into the sky.

The astonishing display of power shocked everyone and caused their scalps to turn numb as they were unable to believe what they were witnessing.

A dao halo had transformed into a great abyss while the young man at its center gave off an incredible pressure, making him resemble a true overlord!

"Attack!"

Alarmed and angered, the cultivators from the various great factions attacked with their full might.

Lin Xun strolled forward as clear dao light emanated from him like a brilliant river of stars.

Rumble~

He didn't need to do anything else because the power erupting from him alone was causing space to explode and the surroundings to wail in agony.

In an instant, blood rained down like a waterfall amidst blood-curdling screams.

Every expert that charged at him was easily killed, bursting to pieces as if they were made from paper mache. Although it seemed like they were surrounding and attacking Lin Xun, the reality was that none of them could stop him.

The scene resembled moths plunging into the fire.

"Why is this happening? Why?"

Many people trembled as a chill filled their hearts, overwhelmed by fear at the sight of such carnage. How could anyone possibly stop that?

The watching cultivators in the distance could only gasp in shock.

Five days ago, Demon God Lin had suddenly appeared after half a year of silence, only to be seriously injured by four King experts and subsequently forced to hide in a King-level array.

The event had been viewed as a precursor to Demon God Lin's downfall, causing countless cultivators to feel both sorrow and pity for him.

Five days later, the King-level array was broken and the various great factions immediately rushed in to kill Demon God Lin.

Under such circumstances, everyone believed that Demon God Lin's death was already set in stone and the incident that had entranced the entire city for five whole days would soon end with his demise.

Who could have imagined that everything would change in the blink of an eye?

Demon God Lin, who should have been at the end of his rope due to suffering an irreparable dao injury, wasn't killed but instead reborn with peerless power!

It was so mind-blowing, inconceivable, and shocking that it felt like witnessing a miracle being born right before your eyes.

Rumble!

Lin Xun walked through the air like a demon god descending upon the mortal realm as he killed his enemies, or to be more precise, annihilated them.

Enemies were slaughtered like chickens and dogs with each step he took. They were unable to put up even the slightest resistance, let alone struggle!

While the onlookers might feel shocked and horrified by these scenes, this was nowhere near enough for Lin Xun.

After all, he had accumulated far too much anger and hatred for the past five days!

He would never forget his narrow escape from four King experts in front of the city gates! He would never forget how they had surrounded and attacked him while he was gravely injured!

Back then, even cultivators who weren't involved had viewed him as a fattened sheep to be slaughtered!

Back then, the various great factions had acted in such an overbearing manner and viewed him as mere prey to be hunted. Everyone had been pouncing at the chance to kill him!

Who the hell did they think they were?

Was it because he had been overly merciful in the past and didn't kill enough of them?

In particular, Lin Xun's hatred had been fully ignited at the sight of Little Silver risking his life in order to protect him!

What he needed now was a catharsis!

Rumble!

Blood rain spread across the area as screams echoed in the air, turning the place into hell on earth.

Someone hissed, "Quick, stop him!"

However, it was simply useless. Lin Xun's surroundings seemed to burn with incomparable heat as dao light flowed around him. Enemies continued to be struck down in every direction with each movement he made.

"Evil bastard, how dare you?!"

A supreme heaven pride from the Golden Crow Lineage rushed forth. It was a heroic-looking gray-robed man with sword-shaped brows and bright eyes.

Lin Xun merely glanced at him and beckoned, causing the man to fly toward him.

"No!" The man's expression immediately changed. With a howl, he transformed into a golden crow and desperately flapped his wings in order to escape.

However, it was futile no matter how hard he struggled. Even a supreme heaven pride like him was nothing in the face of Lin Xun.

Rip!

In the next moment, the crow's wings were torn off amidst a spray of blood.

Dread rose within everyone. Even a powerful supreme heaven pride was torn to pieces like a chicken!

It was akin to the difference between fireflies and the moon. There was simply no contest!

"Abominable!"

The Golden Crow Clan experts angrily cursed, furious and frustrated that one of their important experts had been killed in such a trivial manner.

Whoosh!

As Lin Xun advanced, his hand suddenly shot out and caught a black shuttle that seemed to have appeared out of nowhere. It was an extremely sinister and vicious sneak attack that had originated from the Sea Soul Clan's side.

Lin Xun didn't even glance at them as he sent the black shuttle flying back with a flick of his hand. With a wet plop sound, a black-clothed man hidden in the crowd was killed.

To his front, several Moon Worshipper Sect experts had joined hands to summon thousands of sharp, crescent-shaped blades.



Each blade gleamed icily and boasted peerless sharpness. The sight of thousands upon thousands of them weaving together to form a blade array would make anyone's scalp turn numb.

"Scram!"

Invisible sound waves spread from Lin Xun's mouth and formed a Pulao Beast that rose into the air and smashed apart the blade array.

None of the Moon Worshipper Sect experts were able to escape. Their spirits burst apart as blood flowed from their orifices.

The crowd's hearts trembled. What kind of terrifying power was this? A single shout from him had killed several experts!

It was the first time many people had witnessed Lin Xun display his power. Their eyes bulged from their sockets in astonishment, realizing that Demon God Lin was far more frightening than the rumors described.

Those who had already witnessed Lin Xun's strength were also unable to remain calm. Demon God Lin had clearly grown even stronger than he was five days ago!

The area was reduced to a bloody slaughterhouse filled with incessant screaming while Lin Xun became the embodiment of unrivaled, unstoppable, and invincible.

Wherever he passed, mutilated corpses, broken treasures, and screams would be left behind.

It wasn't a battle but a one-sided massacre!

"AHH..."

The slaughter imbued pure fear into the experts from the various great factions, causing them to scream in terror as they scattered in all directions and fled.

They had already lost all reasoning to fear. The terrible might Lin Xun had displayed was impossible to stop and had shattered their fighting spirits. Moreover, who would dare to rush to their deaths?

Upon seeing this, Lin Xun suddenly took a deep breath and indifferently declared, "None of you will leave today."

His voice wasn't loud, but it clearly resonated across the sky, filled with an absolute majesty akin to the unquestionable will of an overlord.

Rumble!

As soon as the words fell, an invisible wave of restriction power spread outwards like a storm, with Lin Xun at its center.

In an instant, a horrifying scene occurred.

The fleeing figures were frozen in place like bugs caught in a spider web.

They were stuck in various postures such as dashing across the ground or rushing through the air. However, every face was filled with the same unconcealable horror and alarm. It was a bizarre sight to behold.

It was Baxia Imprisonment!

However, its power had been elevated to an unprecedented level by Lin Xun.

Rumble!

Lin Xun's black eyes scanned the area like electricity tearing through the air. In that very moment, everyone's lives were in the palm of his hand, which he raised and slowly closed.

The frozen figures simultaneously exploded and turned to ashes under Baxia Imprisonment's power.

From afar, it looked as if a sudden downpour as blood was falling over the area, dyeing even the air red.

The onlookers' mouths fell open and were frozen in shock. Such power seemed far beyond what a Cyclic Derivation expert should possess.

Scary, too scary!

A few ancient-era talents and supreme path experts hidden in the crowd were deeply shaken by the scene as their expressions abruptly changed.

Could he already be called a king among the Supreme?

To be called a king and to become a king were two completely different concepts.

However, to be called a king among the Supreme was undoubtedly the most terrifying of all. It meant that Lin Xun was already invincible among his peers of the Cyclic Derivation Supreme Path and had the foundations to suppress all enemies!

Meanwhile, the experts who hadn't fled were so scared that they nearly broke down on the spot.

They had previously believed Lin Xun to be little threat due to the grave injuries he sustained. He was supposed to be prey that could be hunted whenever they pleased. Who could have imagined that he would reveal such terrifying strength?!

It was only now that they recalled that he was a demon god tier individual who had built a fearsome reputation for himself through killing in the outside world.

They also recalled that he had invaded the Golden Crow Lineage's territory and cleaned out their treasure vault. Moreover, he had slaughtered twenty-six supreme heaven prides in Burning Sky Valley.

How could the likes of them possibly fight against such an existence?

Someone roared, "Lin Xun, aren't you afraid of retaliation from the King experts of our factions?"

It was Lu Chuan of the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain.

Plop!

Lin Xun turned around and a Bi'an Stamp descended from the sky. Lu Chuan did his best to resist but to no avail, and was squashed to a bloody pulp.

Only then did Lin Xun speak, "When I become a King expert, I will naturally settle the score with that riffraff outside the city!"

The crowd trembled. King experts were being called 'riffraff' by Demon God Lin? It was undoubtedly a very strong and overbearing stance.

The massacre continued.

Lin Xun was not going to show any mercy this time. He intended to exterminate all enemies in the city!

"Lin Xun, I hope that you can stop it here. It's better to squash enmity than to keep growing it. Isn't it already unnecessary to go to such an extreme?"

Suddenly, a white-haired man emerged from the watching crowd and tried to stop the massacre.

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The white-haired man was clad in silver armor which made him resemble a martial god from the heavens.

"He seems to be an ancient-era talent who crossed the border seeking to enter the Upper Ninth Realm from Immortal Burning World."

"That's right, his name is Zhai Fengchen. He's an ancient-era talent from an ancient orthodoxy in the South Wonder World who possesses extremely strong combat power."

The crowd stirred upon identifying the white-haired man.

However, no one had expected him to step out at this juncture to dissuade Demon God Lin from continuing the massacre.

"Do you intend to stop me?"

Lin Xun's black eyes were ice-cold.

Zhai Fengchen indifferently said, "I won't go so far as to say I can stop you. I just can't bear the thought of too many casualties because it goes against the will of the heavens."

"Then let me ask you this, for the past five days, why didn't you step forward to stop these great factions from attacking me?"

Lin Xun's eyes grew increasingly cold.

The spectators agreed with Lin Xun. Why should others be allowed to kill Demon God Lin while he was forbidden from killing them?

What bullshit about going against the will of the heavens, this was clear bias!

Zhai Fengchen's expression darkened. He said, "Lin Xun, I was trying to help you resolve your grievances out of goodwill, is this the kind of attitude you should be showing?"

Lin Xun didn't show any courtesy and said in a powerful voice, "Who the hell do you think you are? What right do you have to resolve my grievances? Scram if you don't want to die!"

Zhai Fengchen's expression immediately turned ugly. He felt humiliated and angered by being scolded by Lin Xun in such a public setting.

He took a deep breath and asked, "Do you intend to stubbornly continue down this path?"

Lin Xun didn't even bother to reply this time. After all, was a clown worth paying any attention to?

Rumble!

With a wave of his sleeve, a burning river of stars unfurled in the sky and he continued the slaughter.

The place was once again thrown into chaos. Blood sprayed everywhere while the sounds of killing shook the air.

Like a tiger entering a pack of wolves, Lin Xun decimated every expert within reach.

Since all these great factions had come for him, he would not show them any mercy!

The streets were left littered with corpses, each lying in their own pools of blood. It was a grisly scene to behold.

The experts from the various great factions were already scared out of their wits and were fleeing for their lives. However, how could any of them escape from the demon god-like Lin Xun?

In the distance, Zhai Fengchen's cloudy expression fluctuated indeterminately. It was the first time he had ever experienced such humiliation.

He was being ignored!

It especially burned whenever the nearby onlookers occasionally glanced at him as if they were looking at a clown, which made him feel very uncomfortable.

"Stop!"

Zhai Fengchen couldn't endure any longer and bellowed, "Lin Xun, you're being far too disrespectful!"

Lin Xun didn't even turn his head as he continued to kill, "You want me to show you some respect? Sure, leave the city and tell those King expert riffraff outside to apologize to me. I guarantee that I will reevaluate my opinion of you."

"You..."

Zhai Fengchen was furious. He was clearly being made fun of.

"If you can't, then scram!"

Several onlookers secretly reveled in Lin Xun's rude response, feeling that Zhai Fengchen was indeed overly pompous. Who did he think he was to order Demon God Lin to stop?

What a pretentious person!

"It seems that you're not even going to show me the minimum courtesy. Then my untalented self shall have to ask for your guidance."

Zhai Fengchen's expression turned fully stormy.

Rumble!

As the words rang out, however, it was instead Lin Xun who stole the initiative and attacked. He clenched his hand into a fist and punched, sending out a burst of fist-force that rapidly collapsed the surrounding space!

The swift attack caught Zhai Fengchen completely by surprise, and he hurriedly got into position to defend against it.

Bang!

Amidst an earth-shaking collision sound, Zhai Fengchen staggered for a split second before being sent hurtling through the air like a kite with a broken string.

His chest heaved mid-flight as he coughed out blood before smashing face-first into the ground.

"Is that all you have to show after yammering so much? What an ignorant fool!"

Lin Xun's eyes glowed with cold indifference. He couldn't even be bothered to give Zhai Fengchen another glance as he continued to kill his enemies.

Zhai Fengchen immediately felt countless gazes look at him with pity and ridicule.

It made his cheeks burn, and he wished he could somehow disappear into a crack in the ground.

Meanwhile, the expressions of the other ancient-era talents and geniuses hidden in the dark turned incomparably grave after witnessing this scene.

He had suppressed Zhai Fengchen with a single punch!

How powerful had Demon God Lin become?

It was still utter chaos in the area with figures fleeing everywhere and screams still ringing incessantly.

"How did it come to this?" A group of cultivators were rushing over from the distance. They were reinforcements from the various great orthodoxies.

Rumble!

Electricity seemed to blossom in Lin Xun's eyes as nine tribulation characters emerged around him. They looked as if they had been forged from liquid gold while true dragon essence swirled around them.

The tribulation characters shot forth and instantly murdered several people at the front of the group, causing their corpses to fall to the ground.

The cultivators in the rear were so alarmed that they immediately turned tail, running away even faster than they had arrived. Each of them dearly wished their parents had given them an extra set of legs at this moment.

"Run!"

The entire group lost their courage and haphazardly scattered in various directions.

It was impossible to fight. Demon God Lin was unstoppable unless a King expert came.

Unfortunately, the King experts could not enter the city!

"Demon God Lin, you're asking for death! Do you dare to come out and fight?" A furious bellow rang out from outside the city and resounded across the sky.

It was the King expert Wu Yuanzhen from the Golden Crow Lineage.

He stood in the air outside the city with a livid expression. His eyes bulged dangerously from their sockets, and he looked as if he was about to go mad with rage.

Miao Cen of the Mysterious Metropolis Sect, Shang Chong of the Sea Soul Clan, Wang Yuntong of the Moon Worshipper Sect, and a few other King experts from other factions were also gathered there with him.

Their expressions were extremely ugly, and everyone could almost feel the burning anger rising from them. They sorely wished they could rush into the city and exterminate Lin Xun.

The onlookers displayed strange expressions. How could Demon God Lin be foolish enough to walk out of the city to his death?

What an idiotic thing to say!

"Don't worry, none of you will be able to escape when I become a King expert."

Lin Xun emotionlessly glanced at them. The iciness in his words, however, caused several cultivators to shiver.



Without skipping a beat, Lin Xun continued to tread over the corpses of his enemies to pursue the fleeing experts. He was determined to massacre all of the experts from the various great orthodoxies today!

It was an event that shook the entire Burning Immortal Ancient City and alarmed countless cultivators.

If one were to look down from the sky, one would see waves of experts fleeing in all directions.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun left a trail of corpses and blood in his wake, making it look as if a bloody line was being painted across the city.

The developments excited the unaffiliated cultivators and disciples of the smaller factions.

For some time now, the many great factions controlling Burning Immortal Ancient City had been imposing entry fees on everyone who entered the city. As a result, countless cultivators harbored resentment and dissatisfaction toward them.

Who wouldn't be excited watching these overbearing dictators being single-handedly crushed by Demon God Lin and forced to flee like lost dogs?

If not for the circumstances, the onlookers would probably be openly cheering for Lin Xun! Despite this, all of them followed behind to witness how far he would go.

The city was in chaos.

Various glowing figures could be seen fleeing for their lives.

Behind them, Lin Xun attacked without mercy. Every step he took seemed to shrink the ground between his legs, allowing him to advance at an unbelievable speed.

In this moment, he was a god of slaughter walking out from a sea of blood and a mountain of corpses, reaping the lives of his enemies with each raise of his hand.

Throughout it all, shouts, threats, and curses from the group of King experts outside the city incessantly rang out across the sky.

However, Lin Xun's footsteps didn't pause even for a second. His expression was terrifyingly calm, and his black eyes overflowed with chilling killing intent.

Plop plop plop!

Blood splattered in his wake, and bodies fell to the ground.

Lin Xun had never been someone who killed innocents indiscriminately. This was why he made sure first to identify all of the factions who had attacked him before paying them back in kind!

The cultivators following him felt their scalps turn numb as their hearts loudly pounded in their chests.

Too strong!

In the Cyclic Derivation stage, the supreme heaven prides were akin to mighty dragons in the sky. However, even such individuals were easy pickings to Demon God Lin!

"Quick, run!"

"Demon God Lin has awakened and has become stronger than ever! It's impossible to fight him!"

"How did...how did this happen..."

Countless powerful cultivators fled, causing Burning Immortal Ancient City to grow increasingly chaotic.

It was a scene that would leave anyone dumbstruck. These cultivators were disciples of the various great factions and used to be so high and mighty. Who could have ever imagined that they would one day be reduced to such a sorry state?

Moreover, it was all at the hands of a single person!

Although reinforcements would arrive from time to time, they quickly realized the danger and immediately retreated instead of aiding their companions.

A lucky few managed to escape the city, but these horrific memories were destined to become nightmares that would plague them forever!

"Quickly inform everyone that Demon God Lin is on a killing rampage and tell them to hurry up and escape!"

"Everyone, leave the city!"

There was constant yelling and shouting.

The city had never experienced such a devastating event.

How many people had died?

It was a question that no one could answer.

It was impossible to keep track because Lin Xun still hadn't stopped. In fact, he had already made his way to the territories of the various great factions.

"Shit! Demon God Lin is coming!"

"Abominable!"

"How can a single person be so terrifying?"

The territories were thrown into disarray. Many experts were overwhelmed by terror and were unable to accept what was happening.

Wasn't it said that Demon God Lin's death was already certain and they merely had to finish the formalities? Why was he now coming to kill them instead?

Outside the city, the King experts were going crazy with anger. Was Demon God Lin intending to wipe them out and destroy their bases?

The cultivators following Lin Xun also inwardly shivered. They had thought the massacre was finally over. Who could have imagined that he was also planning on destroying the territories of the various great factions?

"This...this is insane..." Even the ancient-era talents, who had been observing the situation, were stupefied.

Everyone had heard of Demon God Lin's savagery. However, they never imagined that he would go this far.

Someone had a premonition that the rulers of Burning Immortal Ancient City were going to change today!