

The Prodigies War #Chapter 1161 Purge - Read The Prodigies War Chapter 1161 Purge

Chapter 1161 Purge

"Quick, run! Demon God Lin is coming!"

The Mysterious Metropolis Sect's territory was mainly composed of an extremely magnificent ancient hall that covered a huge area.

In the past, it was akin to a forbidden land that ordinary cultivators did not dare to approach.

At present, however, the hall was in complete disarray and filled with random yelling and shouting.

The Mysterious Metropolis Sect disciples were fleeing in fear as if the sky was collapsing. None of them had expected Operation Kill Demon God Lin to suddenly take such a drastic turn.

However, Lin Xun had arrived far too quickly and immediately started killing the instant he stepped foot into the place.

Plop plop plop!

Lives were swiftly harvested like rows of wheat, causing blood to spray everywhere.

Although some people managed to escape the initial onslaught, they were swiftly cut down by Lin Xun before they could get very far.

He was clearly intent on exterminating them down to the last man!

The onlookers who had followed from afar revealed horrified looks while their hearts involuntarily trembled. At this rate, Demon God Lin was going to completely destroy the Mysterious Metropolis Sect's foundations in the Supreme Realm!

The various ancient orthodoxies had dispatched all this manpower into the Supreme Realm to gather huge amounts of resources and blessings that would in turn raise the strength of their sects.

As such, the destruction of a faction's territory was tantamount to ruining their entire operation in the Supreme Realm!

Kill!

Lin Xun advanced without stopping, his black hair flying around him as he displayed overwhelming and unrivaled combat power.

The vicinity of the building was soon covered in blood and corpses, making it resemble a scene straight out of purgatory.

Outside the city, Miao Cen, the newly-born King expert of the Mysterious Metropolis Sect, nearly fainted after hearing the news. It made her so angry that she coughed blood and released a sky-shaking scream.

Regret welled up within her.

She regretted failing to kill Lin Xun when he first showed up five days ago!

Lin Xun had clearly started with the Mysterious Metropolis Sect as retaliation against her!

Wu Yuezhen's, Shang Chong's, and Wang Yuntong's expressions turned incomparably ugly at this moment.

Five days ago, they had regarded Lin Xun as a bug that could easily be squashed. Who could have imagined that this very bug would start such a bloody revenge five days later?!

Plop!

Fist-force swept across the ancient hall, killing the final expert. Lin Xun was now the only person left standing inside.

The ground was littered with corpses.

The watching experts' scalps crazily tingled, realizing that even if there were any survivors it was already over for the Mysterious Metropolis Sect!

"Anyone who dares to even think about touching anything here will become my enemy!"

Suddenly, Lin Xun turned around and coldly gazed at the crowd of onlookers, causing them to stiffen as their hearts shivered uncontrollably.

There were indeed a few experts among them who had thought about taking advantage of this situation.

After all, this was the Mysterious Metropolis Sect's territory. The huge amount of treasures they must have collected would fill anyone with desire.

However, Lin Xun's warning was akin to pouring a bucket of cold water over their heads and instantly extinguished the greed in their hearts.

Although the treasures were tempting, they weren't worth making an enemy out of Demon God Lin.

Swish!

After leaving this warning, Lin Xun flew away.

He had to hurry up and kill as many enemies as he could. Otherwise, the other orthodoxies would immediately try to escape from the city when they returned to their senses.

"Little Silver, stay here and collect the treasures. When you're done, return and join up with me."

Before leaving, Lin Xun left Little Silver behind.

Human greed was a terrifying thing. Although it could be suppressed, it was very difficult to fully eradicate!

As the saying went, people died for money and birds died for food.

Five days ago, when Lin Xun was seriously injured and on the verge of dying, even random cultivators dared to view him as an easy target. From this, it was evident that almost anything could happen under the influence of greed.

Although many of these onlookers were probably happy to watch him go on a killing spree, Lin Xun would not allow them to take any advantage of the situation!

After all, not a single one of them had tried to help him while the various great factions had been attacking him for the past five days.

But now they wanted to find easy advantages by following him?

Absolutely not!

Lin Xun rushed into the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain territory at full speed, crushing everything and anyone in his path with absolute power.

Fortunately, these great factions had selected locations in the heart of the city so their territories were pretty close to each other. This allowed Lin Xun to not make too many unnecessary turns and save a lot of time.

It didn't take long for Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain's territory to be destroyed and flooded with rivers of blood.

Previously, this orthodoxy had tried to subdue Little Silver and ended up forcing him to make a sacrifice play to protect Lin Xun. Hence, he naturally wasn't going to let them off easily!

Outside the city, the eyes of the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain King expert turned red as he gnashed his teeth so hard in anger that they nearly shattered. Such retaliation was an irrecoverable blow to Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain.

Soon after, the Sea Soul Clan's territory was also destroyed, followed by the Moon Worshipper Sect's...

Due to panic, numerous cultivators from these factions failed to escape in time.

Coupled with how quickly Lin Xun moved, the casualties they suffered were no less than the Mysterious Metropolis Sect's and Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain's.

Outside the city, the group of King experts howled in anger.

However, due to the prohibition of Burning Immortal Ancient City, it was impossible for them to enter, leaving them no choice but to powerlessly watch everything happen.

It was torturous, to say the least!

Who would have thought that after five days, the initially heavily injured and dying Demon God Lin would launch such a bloody counterattack?

Moreover, from the looks of it, he seemed intent on exterminating the various great factions and completely obliterating all traces of them from Burning Immortal Ancient City!

However, although Lin Xun was fast, several factions still managed to evacuate in advance as the news spread.

This included the Golden Crow Lineage, Profound Light Ancient Clan, and a few others.

Despite this, the damage he caused was exceedingly shocking. By the time the news fully spread, the territories of six orthodoxies had already been destroyed.

Some were horrified while others were in disbelief. Lin Xun was simply too fast, like a storm of carnage that laid waste to everything in his path!

Burning Immortal Ancient City fell into turmoil!

Such a bloody incident had never occurred since the Supreme Realm opened nearly half a year ago.

There were millions of cultivators in the city. As such, only a small minority had been able to witness Lin Xun's feats.

Most of the population did not dare to believe it when they heard the news. Demon God Lin had not only survived but also destroyed the territories of many orthodoxies. It was as if a real demon god had descended!

"That's...way too powerful, right? Didn't they say he suffered a dao injury and was going to die? How did he crush so many experts and even uproot the territories of several orthodoxies?"

"My god! This is huge news that will more than shake the entire world! After half a year of silence, Demon God Lin has risen once again and dyed the city in his enemies' blood!"

"How powerful has he become?"

The news swept through Burning Immortal Ancient City like a hurricane.

Everyone trembled upon hearing it. In fact, numerous cultivators even began to shake in excitement as their blood boiled, feeling an unprecedented delight!

For some time now, there had been growing resentment toward the various orthodoxies due to the unscrupulous methods they had deployed to collect all of the blessings and resources in the Burning Immortal World.

Hence, there was almost no one who wouldn't feel delighted by Lin Xun's actions.

"He must be a king among the supreme. How else can he be so powerful?"

Meanwhile, several ancient-era talents and supreme heaven prides were bewildered as they analyzed Lin Xun's current combat power.

Someone said, "We just have to wait. He'll definitely enter the Supreme Building. When that happens, we'll know for certain once we see his ranking!"

The Supreme Building was filled with many tests. Only those who ranked among the top thousand would gain the qualifications to enter the Upper Ninth Realm!

Of course, those who managed to become King experts could also enter the Upper Ninth Realm.

However, for heaven prides with the aspiration to become Supreme King experts, the Supreme Building was the only proper path to enter the Upper Ninth Realm.

It was because, over the past six months, everyone had arrived at a certain conclusion after much analysis and speculation.

It wasn't completely impossible to reach the Supreme King stage in the Three Thousand Worlds, but the chances of it were far too abysmal because it required a heaven-defying blessing!

However, such heaven-defying blessings were very limited in the Three Thousand Worlds and most worlds would have at most a single one.

In fact, there were many worlds where such heaven-defying blessings couldn't even be found.

Therefore, for most supreme heaven prides, the only way to become Supreme King experts was through the Upper Ninth Realm!

Since Lin Xun had not become a King expert yet, many believed that he would head to the Supreme Building before the deadline of one year was up.

"From today, who would dare to make an enemy of Lin Xun in the city?"

Many people lamented, realizing that things were going to change in Burning Immortal Ancient City.

Even the orthodoxies that had not messed with Demon God Lin would not dare to rashly come into contact with him or provoke him.

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Meanwhile, the outside of the city wasn't peaceful either.

The group of King experts roared in anger while the cultivators who had managed to escape also had ashen and enraged expressions.

A single person had forced them to flee from the city in order to preserve their lives!

It was undoubtedly a great humiliation!

However, everyone also understood that none of them could do anything unless Demon God Lin left the city.

"Just wait, there's still half a year left before the passageway to the Upper Ninth Realm opens. As long as Demon God Lin dares to go there, we will be able to get our revenge!"

Wu Yuanzhen gnashed his teeth as killing intent overflowed from him.

Revelation dawned upon the other King experts. Yes, they only needed to wait half a year more. As long as he entered the Upper Ninth Realm, Demon God Lin would no longer be able to hide under Burning Immortal Ancient City's protection like he was doing now!

One of the supreme heaven prides couldn't help but ask, "But...if we don't enter the city, how will we get ranked for the Supreme Building?"

The sentence caused the hearts of other supreme heaven prides to sink as a wave of powerlessness and despair washed over them.

With Demon God Lin around, what chance would they have to enter the Supreme Building?

This was tantamount to blocking their path to the Upper Ninth Realm!

Someone suggested, "Perhaps, we can try to slip in. I refuse to believe that Demon God Lin can stand guard at the city gates everyday just to wait for us!"

One of the supreme heaven prides said in a low voice, "There's another option...to directly become a King expert."

The King expert he referred to was naturally not a Supreme King expert.

Such a decision was equivalent to giving up on the chance to become a Supreme King expert.

It was undoubtedly a heavy price to pay!

"That damned Demon God Lin!"

The experts outside the city suddenly felt a deepening hatred toward Lin Xun.

His actions had cost them far too much!

Chapter 1162 Complete Exterminationnn0Ve-lb/In

A single street separated the Supreme Building from the Supreme Tower.

At the center of this particular street was an ancient temple hall that stood a thousand feet tall.

If one were to look out from the temple hall, one would see the Supreme Building on the east side and the Supreme Tower on the west side.

It was originally the Moon Worshipper Sect's territory but was now occupied by Lin Xun.

While the city was still in upheaval, Lin Xun and Little Silver had already rendezvoused in the temple.

"Little Silver, take a look and see if there are any treasures you need."

Treasures were piled up in front of him like a mountain. There were aeth materials, pills, artifacts, jade bamboo strips...and various other treasures.

The seemingly flowing treasure light filled the entire hall.

It was the loot that Lin Xun had obtained after massacring the various great factions.

In fact, the King-grade herbs alone already numbered more than thirty!

There were also a few rare and unique godly materials, each with their own peculiarities, that were almost impossible to find in the outside world.

The value of such a dazzling mountain of treasures was impossible to estimate.

Even a Saint expert, let alone the cultivators in the city, would feel dizzy at the sight of them!

This showed just how many treasures the various great factions had collected after taking over Burning Immortal Ancient City.

It was no wonder that the various orthodoxies would spare no effort in dispatching forces into the Supreme Realm when it descended.

There were simply too many blessings and opportunities inside that were far beyond anything the outside world could offer!

However, all of these treasures now belonged to Lin Xun.

If the Golden Crow Lineage, Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain, and the orthodoxies in the outside world were to know of this, they would probably go crazy due to anger.

After all, it wasn't just their territories that had been demolished. The treasures they painstakingly collected had also been seized, resulting in a devastating blow.

Little Silver didn't hold back and swiftly picked out a few dozen treasures that could help him in his evolution.

"That's all?"

Lin Xun was taken aback, surprised that Little Silver had only picked out such a small selection.

"It would have been good if there were any Soul Calming Flowers."

Little Silver was also a little dispirited. He walked the path of spirit cultivation and there were just far too few spirit cultivation treasures in the world.

Lin Xun nodded. "No worries, leave it to me."

He planned to exchange some of the treasures that were useless to him for treasures that were related to spirit cultivation.

"Master, there's no need for you to do so much. It is my mission to fight to the death for you, and I'm not doing it for any repayment!" Little Silver looked up with a solemn expression.

"I know." Lin Xun chuckled.

However, this was precisely why Lin Xun grew increasingly determined to help Little Silver!

Next, Lin Xun organized the treasures one by one, keeping the ones he needed and intending to trade away the rest.

Meanwhile, Little Silver had returned to Lin Xun's mind-sea and begun to cultivate.

After all, Little Silver also planned to attack the King stage in the Supreme Realm!

Lin Xun muttered to himself, "They...probably think that it's over, isn't it?"

Icy light surged in his black eyes as he turned around and left the temple.

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In a certain courtyard, several experts from the Golden Crow Lineage were gathered.

They had escaped amidst the chaos and had now reunited.

A young man with a gloomy expression said, "I've received a transmission from Senior Brother Wu Yuanzhen. He's ordering us to leave the Burning Immortal World because that is the only way to salvage the situation."

His name was Wu Huadian, and he was an extremely powerful supreme heaven pride.

A woman indignantly asked, "Leave? Are we giving up on revenge?"

The young man coldly replied, "With the King experts unable to enter the city, do you think any of us are a match for Demon God Lin? We're already lucky to have survived!"

Another expert took a deep breath and said, "Then let's do that. This time, the Seventh Crown Prince, the Ninth Crown Prince, and the Thirteenth Crown Prince have also entered the Supreme Realm. "

"Unlike us, however, the Ninth and Thirteenth Crown Princes entered from other locations. What we need to do is to quickly join up with them and tell them what happened in Burning Immortal Ancient City."

"Only then will it be time to begin thinking about revenge!"

They carefully rose to their feet and left the courtyard.

The entire Burning Immortal Ancient City was in uproar. Everyone, from the little alleys to the main streets, was talking about Lin Xun's purge operation.

"Hehe, the Golden Crow Lineage has a terrible memory. They were robbed by Demon God Lin some time ago and yet they still dared to participate in the operation to kill him. Isn't that no different from asking for death?"

"Look at that, the Golden Crows experts have all either fled or been killed. They were so arrogant before, but now they don't even dare to enter the city!"

Remarks about the Golden Crow Lineage could be heard from time to time.

Wu Huadian and the others had concealed their auras out of fear that someone might recognize them. However, hearing these comments made them hatefully grind their teeth.

In the past, who would dare to so blatantly talk about them in Burning Immortal Ancient City?

But now...

Even a random cultivator from the street was openly criticizing them. Moreover, most of them seemed to be gloating about it!

Wu Huadian took a deep breath and spoke in a hushed tone, "Bear with it for now. We'll make a comeback sooner or later!"

It wasn't long before they arrived in front of the Supreme Tower.

The tall and round tower covered an extremely wide area.

An offering of a King-grade herb was required to enter the mystical tower, which could teleport the user to other worlds.

Moreover, unlike normal ancient teleportation arrays, it could precisely teleport the user as long as they knew the name of the world they wished to travel to.

When Wu Huadian and the others arrived, they were shocked to discover that the usually busy tower was almost empty with only a small handful of figures scattered about.

"Why is it like this?"

Wu Huadian's eyes narrowed, vaguely sensing that something was wrong.

He immediately made the decision to withdraw and whispered, "The situation doesn't look right, let's leave first!"

However, a figure suddenly appeared in front of the Supreme Tower as if he was already waiting for them!

It was naturally Lin Xun. He had used Suanni Qi to completely hide his presence.

"Shit!"

Wu Huadian's and the other's expressions abruptly changed. None of them had expected that even after killing so many people, Demon God Lin had yet to relent and was waiting for them here!

Was he intending to exterminate them all?

Lin Xun indifferently said, "This is the sixteenth group. Looks like there are still plenty of you bastards around."

However, the implication of his words caused Wu Huadian and the others to shudder.

Evidently, fifteen groups of great faction disciples like them had tried to leave through the Supreme Tower before them, only to be stopped by Demon God Lin!

"Run!"

Wu Huadian and the others chose to flee without hesitation.

Unfortunately, their actions were futile. Lin Xun was determined to clear the city of all enemies. Hence, how could he possibly allow them to leave?

Rumble!

Light rose into the air like smoke as a battle erupted.

It was a fight without any suspense. Wu Huadian and the others were ambushed and slaughtered, leaving no survivors.

After which, Lin Xun erased all traces of the battle with a wave of his sleeve before circulating Suanni Qi to conceal himself again and wait for the next batch.

The nearby cultivators inwardly shivered at this scene.

No one dared to approach. They had already been warned by Lin Xun that anyone who had the guts to warn his enemies would suffer the consequences!

This was also the reason why the vicinity of the Supreme Tower had been so empty when Wu Huadian's group arrived.

Given Demon God Lin's fearsome reputation, who would dare to jeopardize his operation?

Lin Xun camped there for three days. Over this period, a few dozen groups showed up in total, only to be killed one after another.

The horrifying and hair-raising events made the people realize that Demon God Lin was indeed determined to exterminate the enemy factions in the city down to the very last man!

Unfortunately, the news ended up being leaked and Lin Xun failed to find any traces of his enemies on the third day no matter how long he waited.

However, this was within his expectations.

Next, he issued two reward notices.

The first was that he would reward a King-grade herb to anyone who could provide him with reliable information about his enemies' whereabouts!

When it spread, the entire Burning Immortal Ancient City was thrown into an uproar once more.

The remaining enemies that were still hiding in the city felt a strong chill upon hearing the news. They didn't dare to stay a second longer and hurriedly escaped the city.

"Demon God Lin is truly determined. A single King-grade herb is more than enough to make most of the cultivators in the city become his errand boys."

Many people lamented, "Under such circumstances, which great faction disciple will still dare to stay around?"

The second notice was that he was willing to pay good money for any treasures related to spirit cultivation, and the more the better!

This tempted many cultivators in the city.

Everyone knew that Lin Xun had gained an immeasurable fortune after purging the various great factions and was rich beyond imagination.

Anyone who could provide what he needed would probably be able to obtain several treasures that could not be bought on the market!

For a time, the temple hall Lin Xun occupied became a marketplace with many cultivators arriving everyday hoping to trade their treasures with him.

Every cultivator was satisfied when they left because Lin Xun was indeed a man of his word and gave them an excellent price.

In turn, this also improved his reputation.

Some of the originally hesitant cultivators, who were worried that they would be pressured by Lin Xun during the transaction, stopped hesitating and took out their best wares to trade.

Outside of the city, the surviving great faction disciples were so furious that they nearly vomited blood.

After all, he had not only issued bounties on them but was even using their hard-earned fortune to trade with the cultivators in the city. It felt worse than being cut by a thousand knives!

It was only half a month later that the commotion in Burning Immortal Ancient City finally subsided and normalcy returned.

All the cultivators could clearly feel that Burning Immortal Ancient City had changed and was completely different from before.

Due to Demon God Lin's presence, even the powerful factions that had no enmity with him became more withdrawn and low-key.

This was undoubtedly a blessing for the other cultivators as they no longer suffered from much oppression.

The only problematic issue was that the city gates were still firmly controlled by the group of King experts, making it a frightening experience to pass through.

Many cultivators had even begun to hope for Lin Xun to quickly advance to the King stage so he could purge the King experts outside the city as well!

Chapter 1163 The First Supreme King

While the outside world was busy, Lin Xun's daily life had become rather peaceful.

Everyday, he would spend time on meditation, polishing his techniques, developing his dao, and occasionally take some time to trade with visiting cultivators.

As time passed, Burning Immortal Ancient City gradually regained its previous atmosphere of liveliness, prosperity, and order.

The only difference was that anyone who passed by Lin Xun's residence would slow down and reveal expressions of respect.

Although Lin Xun had yet to reach the Supreme King stage, no one dared to provoke him in Burning Immortal Ancient City!

It was the power of reputation!

Omm~

On this particular day, Lin Xun opened his eyes from his meditation and lightly pointed in the air, causing an abyss to emerge.

The bottomless abyss gave off a strange buzzing sound and was surrounded by traces of extinguishing stars.

Next, the Grand Daos of Water and Fire emerged and began chasing each other like yin and yang fish, forming a peculiar balance amidst the abyss.

Waves of vast dragon cries resounded from the depths of the abyss as if a true dragon lay within it.

The abyss hummed, water and fire chased each other, and the cries of a dragon rippled. They seemed to form an infinite cycle that would cause a palpitating sensation in anyone who saw it.

This was the dao Lin Xun had arrived at after innumerable interpretations and tireless effort.

The Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer Dao was the base.

The Fire Water Grand Dao was the guide.

The True Dragon Grand Dao was the spirit.

And the Immortal Grand Dao was the will!

These four Grand Daos had been fused together. However, this did not satisfy Lin Xun's ambitions.

Although it was still in its prototype phase, the dao was already beginning to show signs of being capable of accommodating all daos and swallowing everything in the world.

"This dao is boundless, immeasurable, endless, limitless, unconstrainable...therefore it can encompass and swallow everything the world cannot!"

Lin Xun muttered as he grew increasingly certain of the direction he sought to develop his dao.

All he lacked now was a single opportunity!

An opportunity to ascend to the Supreme King stage!

"I wonder when Toady will be able to come out from the blessing area left by the Burning Immortal..."

"There's also A'lu who has already been gone for months. I wonder if he has managed to find any clues about the Ancient Land of All."

Lin Xun suddenly remembered Toady and A'lu.

Soon after, he shook his head. Both of them had their own paths to seek, and it was useless to worry since he couldn't lend them any aid.

After all, cultivators could only rely on themselves to seek their paths!

Lin Xun didn't dwell on the matter, got up, and left the palace hall.

He decided to head to the Supreme Tower.

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The streets were bustling and more prosperous than ever.

"Big news! An ancient-era talent named Chi Lingxiao triggered a Supreme King tribulation and overcame it to become a King expert!"

"He's the first heaven pride to reach the Supreme King stage!"

A piece of sensational news spread throughout the city, astonishing everyone.

Lin Xun also heard of the news after leaving his residence.

Chi Lingxiao!

Lin Xun had heard of this person before. He was an extremely powerful and terrifying individual who had slumbered in a preserved state for countless years. When he emerged into the current era, the world was immediately shocked by the astonishing combat power he displayed.

In particular, the Six Prisons Annihilation Sutra he wielded was known to be a timeless and peerless art that could inflict endless horror.

"I can't believe he's the first to reach the Supreme King stage..."

Lin Xun was unable to maintain his composure.

In the ancient era, although the Supreme Realm had descended several times no one had succeeded in reaching the Supreme King stage. This was why it was viewed as an untouchable legend.

However, Chi Lingxiao had now made that legend into a reality!

It would not be an exaggeration to call him the first-ever Supreme King.

"The Baikong World where Chi Lingxiao was located has now become the focal point of all Three Thousand Worlds while he has become an existence that numerous ancient-era talents are extra wary of!"

"What's more, on the first day after Chi Lingxiao became a King expert, he easily killed more than ten King experts as if he were merely harvesting wheat!"

"My god, is the Supreme King stage that terrifying?"

Everyone was gushing about Chi Lingxiao and the Supreme King stage. It had become the hottest topic in Burning Immortal Ancient City.

Because this was the very first person to become a Supreme King stage existence!

From how an incident that occurred in the Baikong World could spread to all Three Thousand Worlds and shock countless cultivators, it was easy to imagine how much attention Chi Lingxiao was drawing by reaching the Supreme King stage.

Lin Xun had a strong premonition that in the following days, more and more people would achieve breakthroughs and ascend to the Supreme King stage like Chi Lingxiao.

"The true competition is finally about to begin..."

Lin Xun's black eyes turned as deep as the night as he recalled many things.

If the Three Thousand Worlds was a place where any expert below the King stage could find great opportunities, the Upper Ninth Realm was destined to become a training ground where the supreme heaven prides would vie for supremacy!

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Lin Xun soon arrived at the Supreme Tower.

To his surprise, the entrance was blocked by a group of people who did not allow other cultivators to approach.

A purple-clothed man standing in front of the entrance indifferently said, "Want to enter the tower? Sure, you'll be eligible to enter as long as you beat any of us. If not, obediently walk away with your tail between your legs!"

He had a tall and slim figure from which a faint purple radiance spread. His arms were crossed while displaying a cold and haughty expression.

"These guys who crossed over from another world are too much!"

Several cultivators nearby displayed stormy expressions.

Lin Xun quickly figured out the situation after listening to the conversations amidst the gathered crowd.

Over the past few days, many cultivators who didn't originally belong to Burning Immortal World had teleported here through the Supreme Tower.

There were several extremely powerful individuals among them who attempted to enter the Upper Ninth Realm through the Burning Immortal World's Supreme Building.

This was all fine so far.

After all, this was very normal. Each of the Three Thousand Worlds had a Supreme Building. Moreover, there were no rules that restricted cultivators from needing to enter the Upper Ninth Realm through a particular Supreme Building.

However, these new arrivals were trying to control the Supreme Building and restrict other cultivators from approaching. This would give cultivators from their own faction higher chances of winning one of the slots to enter the Upper Ninth Realm.

It was overbearing, to say the least!

The Supreme Building wasn't the property of any faction, and every cultivator was permitted to enter to fight for a chance to enter the Upper Ninth Realm.

Restricting access was equivalent to completely removing the opportunity for some cultivators to enter the Upper Ninth Realm.

Someone indignantly remarked, "Alas, who else can be blamed but yourselves? Only strength is respected in the Supreme Realm. As long as one's fist is big enough, who's to stop them from doing what I want?"

Lin Xun couldn't help but ask, "Will the other great factions in the city do nothing and allow this to happen?"

The person disdainfully replied, "They're all equally bad. The disciples of these great factions naturally aren't restricted from entering the Supreme Tower. These foreign factions only dare to bully unaffiliated cultivators like us." Lin Xun couldn't help but inwardly sigh at this information. This was the power of great factions. Compared to them, the low-class cultivators had a much harder time.

Take the Supreme Tower, for example. Although everyone was allowed to enter, access was now being restricted by the great factions, which was basically cutting off other people's chances of entering the Upper Ninth Realm.

No matter how many talents there were among the low-class cultivators, how could they contend with the great factions?

There were only a thousand spots to enter the Upper Ninth Realm in every world.

If such a limited quota was being controlled by the great factions, the cultivators with no sects and those from small factions would have no chance to enter the Upper Ninth Realm!

The group of cultivators blocking the Supreme Building were from a powerful faction known as the Underworld Ancient Sect.

They were an ancient orthodoxy from the North Dipper World with countless years of history and extremely strong foundations.

The purple-clothed man at the head of the group was named Luo Chuan and was a supreme heaven pride.

They dared to fearlessly restrict access to the Supreme Tower and were unafraid of the great factions in the city because they had a strong backing.

Otherwise, they would have long been destroyed by the great factions in the city.

After all, there were only so many quotas. Who would willingly watch it being monopolized by someone else?

"Please give me some guidance!"

A spirited-looking young man with slightly long limbs stepped forward and challenged an expert from the Underworld Ancient Sect.

The corners of Luo Chuan's lips curled in amusement. "Junior Brother Feng, since this friend wishes to challenge you, you should go and play with him."

The man called Junior Brother Feng was lanky and had a slightly pale complexion, making him look rather weak.

His expression darkened as he glared at the spirited-looking man with unfriendly eyes and said, "Why did you choose me out of so many people? Do you think that I'm the weakest?"

His voice was eerily sinister and intimidating.

The man replied, "I can challenge someone else if you don't want to accept."

Junior Brother Feng displayed a shallow smile and said, "Excellent, I like tough guys like you!"

Rumble!

He moved as he spoke.

Despite his weak-looking appearance, he struck like a wild thunderbolt, releasing ferocious, chilling murderous intent that rapidly filled the area.

Shit!

The man's expression changed slightly, realizing that the opponent he had chosen was actually an extremely terrifying and ruthless character.

However, it was already too late for regrets.

Hence, he met the opponent with his full power.

The two fiercely fought. However, the spirited-looking man was soon suppressed as more and more bones broke and blood spattered with each blow.

Junior Brother Feng's methods were very cruel. In the end, he shattered every single bone of the spirited-looking man, leaving him limply lying on the ground as if he were made from mud.

The sight caused chills to shoot up everyone's spines!

Junior Brother Feng grinned and said, "All your bones have been shattered. Do you have anything else to say now?"

On the ground, the man displayed an expression of agony and despair.

Crack!

Junior Brother Feng stomped on the man's head, crushing it and ending his life amidst a splatter of blood.

The onlookers stiffened as their expressions fluctuated indeterminately. The cruel manner in which the Junior Brother Feng killed the challenger in what should have been a simple duel made them very uncomfortable.

Luo Chuan and other Underworld Ancient Sect disciples smiled, completely unaffected.

After all, it was only right that anyone who dared to challenge them should be prepared to face death!

Lin Xun frowned.

Chapter 1164 Kill With a Borrowed Knife

The spirited-looking man's corpse lay on the ground after a tragic death; his bones were shattered and his head crushed.

The bloody scene terrified the crowd.

"This is the thirty-seventh person..." someone sighed.

This number caused Lin Xun to frown.

Without a word, he walked out from the crowd.

The man called Junior Brother Feng was about to return when he saw this. He raised an eyebrow, and a ruthless expression surfaced on his pale cheeks, "Yoho, another tough nut wanting to try their luck?"

In front of the Supreme Tower, Luo Chuan and the disciples of the Underworld Ancient Sect also seemed surprised by the fact that there was still someone who dared to step out and seek death.

Is the threat not enough?

"Junior Brother Feng, it seems like a lot of people think you're easy to bully." A blue-robed woman laughed cutely with a hint of derision.

"Junior Brother Feng, why don't you let me play with this one?" Someone was eager to try.

Unlike the disciples of the Underworld Ancient Sect, the cultivators nearby were shocked and emotional when they saw it was Lin Xun. Their expressions turned strange.

Demon God Lin!

Who in here wouldn't recognize him?

In that moment, there seemed to be a tacit understanding as the crowd all kept their mouths shut, having no intention to warn the outsiders what a terrifying existence the young man in front of them was.

They all held back their inner excitement and decided to sit back and enjoy the show!

“You intend to challenge me as well?” Junior Brother Feng’s face was icy as he watched Lin Xun approach. His eyes flickered with an undisguised killing intent.

“I want to go up the stairs. Do you want to stop me?” Lin Xun asked the question everyone already knew the answer to, his pace unchanged.

Go up the stairs?!

Luo Chuan’s group frowned. Can’t this guy read the situation? We’re blocking this place, and he’s treating us like we don’t exist?!

“Stop!”

Boom!

Junior Brother Feng’s face dropped when he saw Lin Xun moving forward without fear. Feeling that his dignity had been provoked, his eyes surged with a murderous intent as his hand thrust toward Lin Xun’s head with a rumbling momentum.

It was clear that Junior Brother Feng didn’t just want to stop Lin Xun, he wanted him dead by aiming at a fatal point!

Of course, that was just as effective as stopping him completely.

When the onlookers saw this, however, their expressions became even more strange. They had seen people who wanted to seek death, but there had never been one this impatient.

Still, no one intended to give advice to the Underworld Ancient Sect group. On the contrary, they were all holding their breath inside, wishing for Lin Xun to go on a killing spree.

Hmm?

Luo Chuan was able to notice that something was wrong with the atmosphere in the area, but before he could do anything, a shocking turn of events happened!

Bang!

Junior Brother Feng had suddenly fallen. The ground shook as his knees shattered.

And then, his neck lolled as all traces of life left his body. He maintained his kneeling posture in his death, blindingly scarlet blood still flowing out from his legs.

And this was only the power of Lin Xun's casual slap!

The crowd gasped. Even though they had anticipated that Junior Brother Feng couldn't possibly be a match for Lin Xun, they were still appalled to see this scene.

Too strong! As expected of Demon God Lin!

Junior Brother Feng's strength had been seen clearly by the crowd, and without a doubt, he had been a supreme character.

But he was directly slapped to death by Demon God Lin!

While blocking the Supreme Tower, the faces of Luo Chuan's group turned into a gloomy blue color in rage, but at the same time, an inexplicable chill ran down their spines.

Being able to take down their Junior Brother Feng was not something anyone could casually do!

Who is this young man?

"The Supreme Tower is a place where anyone can enter, yet you guys want to hijack it. Do you really think us cultivators of Burning Immortal Ancient City are easy targets?" said Lin Xun indifferently.

Hearing this, the cultivators present were thrilled, their blood surging with passion.

The major powers in the city all knew about this matter, but they chose to stand and watch with cold eyes. No one was willing to stand up for lone, unsupported cultivators like them!

But Demon God Lin did. He stepped forward!

Who wouldn't be moved by this?

Their hearts were made of flesh after all. Demon God Lin had a savage reputation for his ruthless methods, but he had never once bullied the weak since his appearance in the Burning Immortal Ancient City!

Even those who had made deals with him had never suffered the slightest loss!

In fact, thanks to his killing spree a while ago against the multiple major forces, the atmosphere in the entire city had changed greatly.

Those major powers no longer dared to act recklessly. They became low-key and restrained, and the city became orderly and peaceful.

This had been seen by countless cultivators, and they were all grateful deep down.

And now, in the face of the outsiders from another world, he had once again stood out. Who wouldn't be moved and energized by this?

Demon God Lin might have earned the ire and apprehension of the major forces.

But to them, he was a powerful character worthy of admiration and respect!

"May I ask what clan you're from, fellow daoist?" Luo Chuan took a deep breath and said in a deep voice. He had clearly felt that something was very wrong.

"No clan, no sect. I'm a loner," replied Lin Xun nonchalantly.

"Looks like you are very confident in your battle prowess, but do you know the consequences of doing so?" someone bellowed.

“Everyone, Junior Brother Feng was killed. This is not the time to talk.” The blue-robed woman’s beautiful face was ice-cold, her eyes chilling as she pointed at Lin Xun. “No matter who you are, you must pay for this!”

Bang!

Lin Xun pressed his palm in the air. The blue-robed woman stiffened as she was instantly confined in place, and then fell to her knees with a mournful shriek.

“Wait, fellow daoist!” shouted Luo Chuan in horror.

But it was too late. The blue-robed woman died similarly in a kneeling posture, her face wearing an incredulous expression, as if she couldn’t understand how the young man in front of her could be so terrifying.

Another elite was killed in an instant.

The surrounding crowd watched fervently and could not help but applaud in exhilaration.

On the other hand, Luo Chuan’s group looked livid and grave, realizing they had encountered a ruthless and tricky opponent!

Taking a deep breath, Luo Chuan ordered, “Stand down and make way for this fellow daoist.”

This was unexpected to both the onlookers and the other members of the Underworld Ancient Sect. Two of them had been killed, but their leader just told them to make way for the culprit?

However, Luo Chuan was resolute and made himself the first to get out of Lin Xun’s way.

The others had no choice but to follow his lead, but their expressions were incredibly ugly as a fire rage in their hearts.

The expression of the onlookers also changed in surprise as they didn’t expect Luo Chuan to be so resolute in giving in.

Lin Xun was unperturbed. He walked up the stairs like there was no one around.

However, when he reached the front door of the Supreme Tower, he paused and said, "I don't want to see you lot here again."

A light sentence, but it was a message that could not be disobeyed!

Luo Chuan's group never felt so stifled. As disciples of the Underworld Ancient Sect, they had never received such treatment!

In the past, they were fearless even when facing descendants of other major forces.

But now, they were being threatened by a lone person, who not only had killed two of their fellow disciples but also was expelling them from this place!

"May I know your name?" asked Luo Chuan through gritted teeth.

Lin Xun was suddenly stunned. Then, he seemed to realize something and said, "None of the other forces in the city have warned you?"

This in turn stunned Luo Chuan's group. What does this mean?

Seeing their reaction, Lin Xun immediately confirmed his speculation.

He said to himself, "It seems that not only you guys, but even I was also used... Heh, this is interesting, killing with a borrowed knife?"

"If the outsiders are the knife, then you can use it to hurt me, and if I am the knife, then you can use me to kill the outsiders, all while you sit high above and watch your opponents weaken each other. How smart.

"However, if you don't give me a satisfactory explanation for this, I wouldn't mind paying you a visit!"

With that, he entered the Tower of the Supreme.

Even after he was out of sight, his words still echoed in the area, and although his voice was not loud, anyone with some cultivation could hear it clearly.

The expressions of Luo Chuan's group changed again. We were used?

"Investigate this, we need to know his identity!" Luo Chuan gritted his teeth.

If everything that had happened today could have been avoided, then it meant that they were kept entirely in the dark!

Someone had deliberately concealed information so that they would unintentionally offend an extremely terrifying enemy!

As for the onlookers, quite a few hearts jumped when they understood what Lin Xun implied.

Who in the Burning Immortal Ancient City wouldn't recognize Demon God Lin?

He was the first person that the Underworld Ancient Sect should have learned about upon arriving at the city.

At the very least, they should have known who they couldn't offend when they occupied the Tower of the Supreme.

And yet, they had been unable to recognize him at all, which was extremely strange!

Now, the question was, who had deliberately concealed all of this and led all of this to happen?

This was what Luo Chuan's group wanted to know as well, and they already had some guesses!

It didn't take long for them to inquire about Lin Xun's identity, and upon learning about what he had done in the Burning Immortal World, they froze as if they were struck by lightning, their clothes wet with cold sweat in fear of what could have happened.

Whether it was ransacking the Golden Crow Clan, or the battle in Burning Sky Valley, or the bloody massacre just a while ago, it was all too bone-chilling!

The thought that they had offended such a ruthless person made a pang of fear go through their hearts, and their hair stood on end as chills crept all over them.

If they couldn't have held back their killing intent at that time and backed down, then the consequences...would simply be unimaginable!

Only after a long time did Luo Chuan come back to his senses, his face so gloomy that it looked like it could rain.

“Such important news, but those major forces in the city have not once mentioned it and instead encouraged us to occupy the Supreme Tower. They...they obviously harbored evil intentions!”

Chapter 1165 Grand Dao Heavenly Steps

In a vast, empty, and silent area, a flight of stairs dropped from the sky, its height unknown.

Lin Xun looked around to see there was no one else but himself.

This was a strange secret-realm inside the Supreme Tower, and it housed nothing but the flight of stairs.

The great dao was like the sky, and the heavenly stairs were the path!

Before coming here, Lin Xun had done his research and reached the conclusion that the test of the Supreme Tower was very simple. One only needed to climb up, and their cultivation would determine their final position on the heavenly stairs of great dao.

Only the strong who could ascend the one-thousandth step could enter the passageway to the Upper Ninth Realm when it appeared.

However, this heavenly flight of stairs did not merely have a thousand steps!

Boom!

Lin Xun set foot on the first step, and immediately, a great dao force pressed down and caused him to slightly lurch.

Without a change in his expression, he proceeded to climb up.

The pace was steady like he was taking an idle stroll on the ground.

The power of the great dao that emanated from each step was different, and the higher one climbed, the stronger it became.

However, this did not pose any difficulties for Lin Xun.

As he leisurely climbed the stairs, he was reminded of Qinglu Academy in the lower world, where there was a stair mountain imprinted with traces of different great daos.

Back then, he and Gu Yunting had been secretly competing as they climbed the Sky Stairs Mountain.

At that time, Gu Yunting had been dazzling beyond compare and regarded as the number one among the younger generation of Qinglu Academy. It hadn't been long before he had left the lower world for the Ancient Wasteland Domain to advance in his cultivation.

But time had witnessed many changes.

Countless geniuses and heaven prides gathered in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, and while Gu Yunting's shine didn't die out, it was much dimmer compared to when he had been in Qinglu Academy.

This, in fact, was also a form of competition on the path of great dao.

A cultivator might rise like a comet, but they might just dim as quickly as one. It was truly difficult to swim against the current and remain lofty all the time because in this world, there was never a lack of stronger competitors than you!

"How are Shi Yu, Ning Meng, Ye Xiaoqi, and the rest of them doing now, I wonder... And also Liu Qingyan, how far is she on the path of the sound dao?"

Lin Xun was in a trance as he recalled the experiences and the people in his past, feeling as if it was already a lifetime ago.

Hmm?

A bright light suddenly flashed in Lin Xun's field of vision and woke him from his scattered thoughts.

Looking up, he saw clusters of flames emerge on one side of the stone steps one after another, in colors of silver-white, indigo, golden yellow, fiery red, and ghostly blue...

Each flame suspended next to a stone step, blossoming a unique aura.

They were dao flames!

As the saying went, the fire of dao forever burned, and the path of dao never ended.

These dao flames were the battle scars left by the cultivators on their way up the heavenly stairs, and each contained its maker's fighting spirit!

And only the top one thousand experts were qualified to leave their dao flames on the highest one thousand steps.

Of course, once they were surpassed, their flames would be erased and occupied by someone else.

Lin Xun's expression became serious.

He knew that the real test had come.

.....

The first dao flame, which was light-green in color, was located next to the thousandth stair counting down from the top.

Buzzzz!

The sight in front of Lin Xun warped as he stepped on this stair, and he suddenly appeared in a vast, empty world.

At the same time, the light-green flame had transformed into a delicate woman who exuded an icy and competent bearing.

Swish!

The woman charged forth as soon as she appeared, looking like a dazzling green streak of light.

She swung her hand, and thousands of thick verdant vines appeared out of thin air, dancing wildly in the air and forming a cage that enclosed Lin Xun.

And then, on every vine, a demonic flower sprouted like crazy against the wind, shining with a terrifying light that drowned him.

"The essence of the wood dao, the endlessness of life... How exquisite."

Lin Xun looked calm as an invisible power operated around him.

Rumble!

The demonic flowers that were close to touching him suddenly turned to dust. The green and tender branches exploded, and the vines that were thick as a python ruptured into pieces...

And then, the entire cage crumbled.

The woman had also approached.

When she was just about to attack, the power around Lin Xun gently swept out and shattered her manifestation with a bang.

Whoosh!

Lin Xun once again found himself on the heavenly stairs.

On the side of the stone step where he was standing, the light-green dao flame had disappeared.

Without hesitation, he stepped on the 999th stair.

This stair was accompanied by a silver dao flame that transformed into a heroic-looking expert of the Profound Light Ancient Clan.

However, it still wasn't enough to take down Lin Xun, who claimed his victory in an instant.

This time, however, the silver flame didn't extinguish, but moved backward and settled next to the 1000th stone step.

Lin Xun continued upwards.

The 998th step.

The 997th step...

In the time it took to drink a cup of tea, he had fiercely advanced onto the five hundredth step!

If this scene was seen by other cultivators, they would be terrified.

There were millions of cultivators in the Burning Immortal World, and although most of them hadn't set foot on the supreme path, there was definitely no shortage of top-class experts.

Therefore, one could imagine the intense competition for the top 1000. Almost everyone who had made it was a top ranker of their generation.

And the fact that every step higher required much stronger battle prowess showed that each of these supreme characters had been stronger than the last!

The dao flames represented those one thousand supreme characters.

To be able to defeat five hundred of them consecutively showed how astonishing Lin Xun's fighting ability was.

"Not bad, not bad at all. Even though the opponents aren't that strong, they've opened my eyes to many different dao paths. This kind of opportunity is very rare."

Lin Xun was calm and relaxed. Although he had fought five hundred battles without stopping, it didn't take much of his energy, and he didn't have to stop to recover at all.

He continued to climb.

As time passed, he steadily moved upwards step by step while behind him, the dao flames moved downwards.

Before long, Lin Xun saw a figure.

It was a youth with a dark complexion and a subdued but lofty aura.

He was sweating profusely and looked exhausted. Obviously, he had been fighting his way up the heavenly stairs just like Lin Xun.

It was apparent from the tired look on his face that he had been here for a long time.

Upon seeing Lin Xun, the youth asked in surprise, "Friend, when did you enter?"

"About a quarter of an hour ago," replied Lin Xun casually.

“You got to the 337th stone step in just a quarter of an hour?!” The youth’s voice cracked, and he looked incredulous as if he was seeing a ghost.

Lin Xun gave him a curt “Yeah” before going up the steps.

The youth didn’t believe him, thinking that Lin Xun was bragging, but soon, he saw Lin Xun ending a battle in just a few breaths and ascending to the next stair.

And then the next step, and the next step at the same speed before Lin Xun soon arrived in front of him.

The youth was completely convinced that the fellow before him was a monster that couldn’t be defined with common sense!

When Lin Xun surpassed him and proceeded to go up, the youth couldn’t help but ask, “May I know your name, honorable friend?”

“Lin Xun,” replied Lin Xun without turning his head.

“Oh,” said the youth unconsciously before realization struck him. His voice cracked, “What? So it’s you!”

In the Burning Immortal Ancient City, there was only one person named Lin Xun, and this person bore an even more famous title—

Demon God Lin!

How could the youth have not heard of him?

“No wonder he’s so freakishly strong, so it’s him...”

The youth had been a little reluctant to accept that someone could be so strong, but he was completely convinced now. Trying to compare oneself to Demon God Lin would do nothing but make one uncomfortable!

After the time it took for an incense stick to burn.

Lin Xun arrived at the 100th step!

His speed was so fast that it completely broke any previous record. Like a sharp sword smoothly splitting bamboo, he was unstoppable.

Occasionally along the way, Lin Xun had come across cultivators and left behind shocked voices.

It couldn't be helped as he was too fast, crushing his way forward!

And the cultivators along the way had never seen anyone so fierce.

However, upon arriving at the 100th step, Lin Xun began to feel the pressure.

He was keenly aware that from here onwards, his opponents would all be experts who had reached the very peak of the supreme path!

However, this still wasn't difficult for Lin Xun.

He didn't even take a break before stepping up the stairs.

To Lin Xun's delight, from this point onwards, he would see a different kind of supreme dao path every time he defeated an opponent.

Some used their swords to forge their path. Fiercely and decisively, they reached the peak with a sword intent that shook the sky.

Some would master a certain grand dao power and develop it to near perfection. Once exerted, that power would conjure all kinds of overwhelming phenomena.

Some took the road of cultivating their soul and mastered rare methods to attack the opponents' spirits. This kind of cultivator was the most difficult to defend against in battles.

There were even people who cultivated their physical bodies like A'lu. Their physical strength had been refined to a supreme level and it was nearly impossible to beat them to death.

Dueling with these top-notch characters greatly broadened Lin Xun's horizons, and he also benefited from comparing his own dao and techniques to theirs.

In this way, he arrived at the 66th step without realizing it.

However, just as he was about to step onto the next stair, the dao flame next to it moved down. In turn, the 65th dao flame replaced the 66th dao flame that he had originally defeated.

There's actually someone else advancing in the first hundred steps?

Lin Xun looked up, and in a fleeting glance, he caught a figure a dozen stone steps higher up.

Without waiting for him to see clearly, the dao flame above him moved back and initiated another battle. He disappeared on the spot before he could ascend to the next stone step.

At that same moment, the figure in front of him seemed to sense the movement behind them as they let out a soft, surprised sound and turned around.

Chapter 1166 A Silent Contest

The person was a bright and lovely girl who looked about fifteen or sixteen years old, standing playfully on a stone step.

"Why does it feel somewhat familiar?" she muttered, her big watery eyes blinking. Then, she slapped her forehead as realization hit. "It's that little big brother."

She simply stopped advancing and squatted down on the stone step, her hands cupping her face as she waited quietly.

Not long after, Lin Xun appeared. A flash of surprise gleamed in the girl's eyes, seemingly not expecting that he would defeat his opponent so quickly.

She waved at him with a grin. "Little big brother, we meet again."

Lin Xun was stunned. Chi Yao?

The girl was smiling sweetly. Her long, soft, fiery red hair was coiled into a bun with a tree branch. Her delicate figure was wrapped in a huge, fiery red leaf, revealing almost translucent calves and snow-white bare feet.

Around her ankles was a bizarre black chain.

Between her eyebrows was a strange flame pattern.

This was Chi Yao; the girl who Toady had referred to as the 'pill-eating girl.'

And she was not simple at all!

For countless years, she had been silent in the Scarlet Cloud Sacred Tree, but once she came out, she had smashed the heavenly tribulations and broken free from her shackle, which was simply amazing.

“Miss Chi Yao.” Lin Xun regained his composure. This woman was an unfathomable ancient freak. Contrary to her pure and bright appearance, she was full of eccentricities.

“You must be Demon God Lin. I really can’t think of anyone else in this Burning Immortal World who is as strong, being able to advance into the first hundred steps of the heavenly stairs so easily,” said Chi Yao with a lovely smile, her voice clear and her eyes charming.

Lin Xun simply nodded as there was no need to hide.

Chi Yao got up and stretched her slim waist before saying, “Little big brother, I actually wanted to talk to you alone when we first met, but now can be just as good a time for that.”

Lin Xun was surprised. “Talk about what?”

Chi Yao smiled. “I got a deal for you. If my guess is correct, you have a piece of Bodhi wood that has been struck by the Dao Slashing Power, don’t you?”

Hearing this, Lin Xun looked calm, but his heart was a little shaken.

He did have a piece of charred and dried Bodhi wood in his possession, which he had obtained from the dilapidated temple left behind by Saint Monk Duji.

Inside the Bodhi wood sealed a strange and mysterious golden power, which was undoubtedly the Dao Slashing Power.

But how would Chi Yao know that he had this item on him?

“Don’t think too much. I can feel the presence of Bodhi wood due to my bloodline’s instinctive talent.” Chi Yao’s clear eyes flashed with a strange gleam as her smile never waned.

Lin Xun was still unable to calm down. Who exactly is this girl, and how does she have such a peculiar natural instinct?

“So to speak, you’ve set your sights on me from the first time we met?” he asked.

Chi Yao blinked innocently and nodded. "Yes, the Bodhi wood is of great use to me. I will certainly fight for it if I have to."

Her voice was relaxed, but it carried a hint of determination.

But immediately, she smiled again and pointed at the strange black chain around her ankles. "If you are willing to let go of the Bodhi wood, I can exchange this treasure for it."

Once again, Lin Xun was shocked.

He hadn't forgotten what Toady had said about this chain being a terrifying divine treasure of extraordinary origin!

While it was only about the thickness of a pinky finger, the pitch-black chain was in stark contrast to the girl's snow-white ankles as it exuded strands of palpitating death qi.

These bizarre strands of death qi even formed twisted runes, densely marking every inch of the chain.

Anyone would be drawn in by this sight and then shocked by it!

However, what actually caught him off guard was Chi Yao's willingness to exchange such a horrifying and extraordinary treasure for the Bodhi wood!

"Don't tell me the wood is worth more than a Saint Treasure?" he asked.

"To me, it's more attractive than a Saint Treasure, and that's why I'm willing to exchange a Saint Treasure for it. But I'm afraid that in the eyes of other people, it's not much different from a piece of rotten wood." Chi Yao's pink lips were adorned with a sweet smile, revealing her clear white teeth.

Lin Xun laughed. "You know what? Great minds think alike, so I've never intended to sell this piece of 'rotten wood' to anyone."

"Little big brother, you really don't want to think twice about it?" said the stunned Chi Yao, who then bit her lips shyly. Her eyes seemed to reflect the waves of an autumn pond as they radiated an amazing charm, and her voice softened, "If you are willing to let go of your prized treasure, then I...may just repay you with my body."

At that moment, she looked more beautiful than ever as her skin seemed to glow. This coupled with her coy demeanor gave off an extreme allure that would charm anyone to their soul and make them hot-headed.

However, there wasn't a single ripple of emotion in Lin Xun's eyes. "How can cultivators like us lust after beauty on the path of dao? Please have some respect!"

Chi Yao's eyes widened in disbelief for a good moment before her face flushed, and she spat, "Compared to the little big brother of the Three-Legged Golden Toad Clan, you really are a piece of wood. You can't read the mood at all!"

Lin Xun kept a solemn expression and sighed, "Under all that beauty is ultimately flesh and bones. You may possess beauty that can destroy a kingdom, but in my eyes, it's nothing new or interesting."

Chi Yao seemed a bit annoyed. "You have always been single, right?"

Lin Xun was stunned.

Seeing this, Chi Yao let out a giggle and pointed at him. "Hit the nail on the head, didn't I? You're so dense that when a girl likes you, you won't even be able to notice it."

Lin Xun smiled slightly, "Even so, it still has nothing to do with you, Miss."

In the face of his unbothered manner, Chi Yao couldn't help but sigh. "Little big brother, you're so stubborn that you make it really difficult for me. If I don't get the Bodhi wood, I definitely won't be able to eat and sleep well, let alone continuing on the path of cultivation and seeking the mysteries of the dao."

Lin Xun raised his brow. "So you're planning to rob it from me using violence?"

Chi Yao pondered for a while before waving her hand as if troubled by the thought of it. "Let's not think about this for now. I'll see about it later."

Lin Xun suddenly said with seriousness, "Miss, if possible, I don't want to become enemies with you, so please consider it carefully."

With that, he paid no more attention to Chi Yao and went back to climbing the stairs.

Swish!

He disappeared into the next duel.

It was at this moment that the smile on Chi Yao's face slowly vanished into an extremely calm and aloof expression. Her aura also became eerily cold, and she no longer looked lively like before.

In her eyes that were as bright as stars, a terrifying fire flickered.

"Can't see through...really can't see through him... If I could, I would have attacked right from the start," she murmured.

A while later, she took a deep breath. The gloomy aura around her retracted, and her bearing returned to its previous liveliness and innocence.

Lin Xun also reappeared after breaking through the challenge on the 65th stone step.

"Little big brother, if you can ascend to the first step, I promise to seriously consider your suggestion," said Chi Yao cheerfully with a dazzling, sweet smile.

"Me ascending to the first step or not has nothing to do with the advice I gave you. No one can stop you if you insist on making a bad choice. However, I might as well be blunt and tell you this in advance, my enemies are always doomed to a bad ending sooner or later." Lin Xun shrugged.

Chi Yao narrowed her eyes until they looked like a pair of sharp blades. Then, she smiled, seemingly unimpressed by his warning.

As for Lin Xun, he wasted no more words and continued upward.

From this point onward, the two had nothing to talk about, and the atmosphere felt heavy.

Chi Yao resumed sitting there and no longer climbed the stairs.

She just quietly watched Lin Xun with her hands cupping her face. Her eyes blinked from time to time, seemingly trying to figure out what kind of person he was.

64th.

63rd.

...

Every time Lin Xun took a step, she would recall the duel she had with the corresponding dao flame and made a comparison on the time it took them.

And then, her eyes would flash with a strange glint because up until now, his speed was slightly better than hers every time.

However, she didn't care much about it, because had she wanted to, she could have managed the same feat.

Soon, Lin Xun arrived at the fiftieth step.

And Chi Yao, who was sitting on the forty-ninth step, suddenly opened her mouth to speak, "There are fifty great paths and forty-nine possibilities of heaven. Do you know what it means, little big brother?"

Her voice was clear and comforting.

But it made Lin Xun frown. He replied, "Escape is one option?"n-(Overleaf 1)

Chi Yao pursed her lips and laughed without saying anything.

Lin Xun also laughed. With a composed expression, he set foot on the forty-ninth step.

Chi Yao was stunned. She tensed up imperceptibly before relaxing again, but her gaze toward Lin Xun now carried an icy hint.

Lin Xun paid it no heed. Of course he understood the implication behind her words. She was advising him not to push the situation past the point of no return and that he should leave himself room to maneuver if he were to change his mind later.

Unfortunately, it was impossible for Lin Xun to hand over this piece of Bodhi wood no matter what, because it held clues as to why Saint Monk Duji and Black Phoenix Saint Queen had fallen, which was a forbidden mystery!

Lin Xun would never give such a thing away.

If Chi Yao was willing to make an enemy of him for it, then he wouldn't mind killing one more person!

"Looks like there is no way to persuade him..."

Watching Lin Xun move up step by step, Chi Yao rubbed her temples in what appeared to be distress and sighed quietly.

Had it only been an ordinary piece of Bodhi wood, she simply wouldn't have cared.

But the one Lin Xun possessed was different. It had withstood the might of the Dao Slashing Power, which gave it a huge enough value to make her fight for it despite everything!

This piece of Bodhi wood was a rare and forbidden object from ancient times, which should have been wiped out from this world, but for some unknown reason, it was preserved until this day.

In order to have the opportunity to gain insight into the forbidden mysteries within it...

Even Saints would go crazy!

Chapter 1167 I Seek My Own Dao

36th.

35th.

.....

Lin Xun's pace had slowed significantly.

The opponents he encountered were getting stronger and stronger. Each of them could be considered a great genius in the outside world that dominated the supreme path!

Defeating them was easy for Lin Xun, but it was another story to defeat them consecutively without stopping!

Since the moment Lin Xun had ascended the Great Dao Heavenly Staircase, he had never stopped to rest or replenish his energy.

It was solely by virtue of tenacity that he rode the storm up to this point!

“Still got a third of my energy left. Should be enough to get me through the end...”

Lin Xun took a deep breath, his eyes filled with perseverance.

And then, he continued to climb.

.....

27th.

26th.

.....

Chi Yao stood on the step on her bare feet, her eyes crystal clear as she gazed at his lone figure.

Her fiery hair fluttered. Her snow-white skin enhanced her cold bearing. In her bright eyes, there was a hint of seriousness slowly condensing.

Lin Xun had not stopped once, but his breaths were long and steadily paced, not showing a trace of distress.

A fact unknown to others but clear to Chi Yao was that in this world, there were maybe other supreme figures who were also capable of this, but the number could be counted on two hands!

And in the entire Burning Immortal World, there probably wasn't a single one who could be a match for Lin Xun!

As for those who have advanced to the King stage...

Chi Yao's lips curled in disdain. Entering the King stage instead of achieving the Supreme King stage...they will be nothing more than a bunch of trash in the future!

She had reason to be conceited. If she wanted to become a King, then she could have easily stepped into this stage back in the ancient era.

But she had decided not to!

Rather, she had buried herself for endless years and endured the torture of risk and loneliness, just to awaken in this day for the sake of achieving the Supreme King stage!

Therefore, she did not take those so-called Kings seriously at all.

In the future battle for supremacy within the Supreme Realm and in the race on the supreme path, the ones who had already become Kings without achieving the Supreme King stage could already be called losers!

Lin Xun's speed grew slower and slower as time passed, but his pace remained steady, and his figure remained upright like an unshakeable mountain.

Chi Yao inexplicably felt a burst of gravity. Her eyes and expression were heavy. Without her realizing, her hands had quietly clenched into fists.

On her snow-white skin, strands of strange divine fire surfaced, making her look like a fully drawn bow!

"If I wasn't seeing this with my own eyes, it'd be impossible to imagine that there was such a heaven-defying character in this era..." muttered Chi Yao.

She could have suspected that Lin Xun was also a proud and dazzling ancient freak who had been silent for boundless years.

But obviously and shockingly, he wasn't!

"Is it wise to make an enemy of him for a piece of Bodhi wood...?"

Chi Yao's plan was swayed when she saw Lin Xun appear on the tenth stone step. She also collected her pride and ego.

During her previous conversations with Lin Xun, she had never shown any disdain, but she had also never regarded him as an opponent that she had to be apprehensive of and pay attention to.

Therefore, she could talk to him casually in any manner as she pleased.

But it was different now...

Because Lin Xun had stepped on the tenth stair of the Great Dao Heavenly Staircase!

Chi Yao knew full well how difficult it was for any supreme figure to reach that place.

And to manage to do so without having to take a break the entire time was even more difficult, if not an impossible miracle!

Even Chi Yao herself found it difficult, and she would have to fight with her life on the line in order to achieve it.

And yet...Lin Xun's pace still remained steady!

This was what really shook her and made her question whether it was a right decision to make an enemy of him!

"Even in the ancient era, his fierceness would still amaze the world and could not be covered up..." Chi Yao stood there in a daze, all kinds of emotions streaming through her heart.

.....

Lin Xun was slightly panting, and sweat seeped out on his forehead.

He was on the eighth stone step.

From the thousandth step until now, he had fought nine hundred and ninety-two battles without stopping!

Every opponent was a top-notch character of their generation.

And, the higher he went, the stronger they were!

Even if Lin Xun's reserves were abundant, this kind of continuous fighting would still be extremely exhausting. His physical energy was on the verge of running out.

It was possible to stop and rest, but he had chosen not to.

He wanted to seek the limits of his own path in battles!

Fight!

Fight!

Fight!

Although Lin Xun was exhausted, a fire for battles was burning deep inside, and his fighting spirit was being refined to the extreme.

Without him having to maneuver, the Sacred Combat Art was operating on its own, fusing perfectly with his qi, spirit, and will.

The 6th step.

The 5th step.

The 4th step.

.....

Upon arriving at the third stone step, Lin Xun's physical strength had reached an unprecedented limit of what he could bear!

In his head, there were rumbles like the iron hooves of horses trampling on the battlefield, like the roars of gods and devils. It was so chaotic that he felt like his head was about to explode.

Ever since leaving Star Chess Sea and participating in the battle of the great age, he had never been so exhausted that he just wanted to just lie down and sleep like this.

Every bit of strength in his body felt as if it had been drained, putting him in a stage where his will alone was no longer enough to keep him going!

His consciousness started to become fuzzy and uncontrollable as his soul seemed to wander off bit by bit. He was relying solely on his instinct to hold on!

"Has he finally reached his limit?"

Chi Yao's eyes lit up. When she saw Lin Xun standing motionless on the third stone step, she inexplicably sighed in relief.

Only then did she realize that she had been strung up this whole time!

Thinking for a moment, she made up her mind. "Hey, hurry up and rest. I've decided that for now at least, I won't be your enemy!"

After saying that, she inwardly sighed as she realized that when they were still at the Cyclic Derivation stage, she didn't have any desire to compete with Lin Xun.

Chi Yao, who had always been lofty and never taken anyone in the current world seriously at all, could not help but be perplexed by this.

However, to her surprise, Lin Xun seemed to be oblivious of her announcement.

He just stood there, seemingly unshakable by anything.

"Little big brother, why are you still sulking? I have already taken a step back. Don't tell me a mighty man like you can't manage to show any courtesy at all?" said Chi Yao in a bright voice, but she was secretly annoyed.

She didn't understand why Lin Xun had to be so stubborn.

But then she saw him stepping onto the second stair, still ignoring her!

Her pupils shrunk in shock. He's still able to fight?

The opponent on the second step was an ancient freak that had never been seen before. Being able to be ranked second was enough to prove how powerful he was.

This battle was intensely arduous and left Lin Xun covered in blood and cuts.

It wasn't that he wasn't as good as his opponent, but that he had been on the verge of running out of energy and was fighting completely on instinct.

Bang!

In the end, he crushed the opponent while in a heavily injured state.

Afterwards, he woodenly turned around. His eyes had become two hollow holes.

There was only one thought on his mind – to drive himself to the limit in order to realize an unprecedented dao path!

"Has he gone crazy?!"

When Chi Yao saw a tragic-looking Lin Xun, she realized that it was impossible to understand this man who was called a Demon God despite having been paying attention to him.

At the moment, his clothes were soaked with blood, and he was covered in injuries, but his back had not bent an inch as he emitted a terrifying ruthlessness and conviction.

Chi Yao's heart was filled with shock.

As her thoughts were flying, Lin Xun had already stepped onto the highest stair.

A figure appeared, powerful like a god of war that would make any supreme character tremble to the core. He was bathed in dao light, and his might was unparalleled.

Boom!

Lin Xun struck first, his entire being erupting with an unprecedented power.

Bang!

The strike smashed the opponent to pieces.

It's over?

Stunned, Lin Xun looked around and found himself standing proudly on the top of the heavenly flight of stairs. It felt as if he had gone beyond the heavens.

In the illusory sky of the boundless void, countless dao flames flickered with different colors, each as brilliant as a sun!

There were two thousand nine hundred and ninety of them in total!

Each flame displayed an invincible might. One was like a bright source piercing the underworld, one a world of ice and snow, one an overwhelming divine sword...

Their auras were different, but they were similarly powerful!

Lin Xun sat down cross-legged.

And then he couldn't hold up any longer and directly lay down facing the sky. An intense feeling of drowsiness, exhaustion, and soreness coursed through his body and mind, and he fell into a numb state.

However, his eyes were exceptionally bright and clear, and on his bloodstained face bloomed a pure, child-like smile.

In the sky, the thousands of dao flames shone magnificently, reflecting the heavens.

It was at this moment that a wisp of dao sound echoed in his heart—

“What is dao?”

Only three words, but they were enlightening!

Lin Xun was stunned, then he couldn't help but laugh out loud. He didn't know where he got the strength to spring up from the ground and raise his head to look proudly at the heavens.

“The dao is the way, but at the same time not. The dao of heaven, the dao of earth, the great dao, the small dao, the divine dao, the human dao, the dao of all beings...”

Firm and resounding like a sacred declaration, every word stirred the void.

At some point, Lin Xun has risen. His blood-stained clothes fluttered. His solitary figure seemed to pierce the sky and overwhelm the void!

“Are those the dao, or are they not? Everyone talks about dao, but it's all but nonsense!”

Saying this, an unprecedented loftiness and determination surfaced on Lin Xun's expression.

“I seek my own dao!”

He stressed every word, clear and loud. His declaration rumbled like thunder in spring.

And then, in the void, a wisp of holy rainbow emerged.

The two thousand nine hundred and ninety dao flames all over the void suddenly trembled non-stop.

The divine rainbow started to glide unobstructed, and wherever it passed, the surrounding dao flames retreated one after another!

Chapter 1168 Yun Qingbai's Dao

Violet Truth World.

In a magnificent palace in Violet Truth Ancient City.

A group of disciples from Spirit Treasure Holy Land were beaming with joy.

“Congratulations to Senior Brother Yan for ascending to the top of the Great Dao Heavenly Stairs in one fell swoop!”

“From today onwards, our position in the Violet Truth World will be unshakable!”

In the middle of the ceaseless cheers and congratulations, a white-clad Yan Zhanqiu smiled as a sense of pride swelled within him.

He was the only one among the millions of experts in the Violet Truth World to reach the top!

He had outdone all the heaven prides and ancient freaks of the other dao clans, which in itself was something to be proud of!

Amidst all the congratulations, however, there was one distracted person.

It was Zhao Jingxuan.

Yan Zhanqiu's brows furrowed imperceptibly before he walked over to her. “Junior Sister Jingxuan, is there something on your mind?”

“Nothing,” replied Zhao Jingxuan without thinking

“Are you still worried about that guy Lin Xun?” asked Yan Zhanqiu.

The question had Zhao Jingxuan stunned, but she calmly nodded. “Indeed, I am a little worried.”

Nowadays, the majority of the three thousand worlds were under the control of various major forces, and numerous cultivators had advanced to the King stage. As a loner, Lin Xun's situation was destined to be difficult.

Unless he advanced to the Supreme King stage, he had little to nothing to compete with the major forces.

And Zhao Jingxuan knew his character well enough to know that he could never bow down or latch himself to any power.

Which meant it would be extremely hard for him to rise to prominence!

Lost in thought, Zhao Jingxuan did not notice the icy look flashing through Yan Zhanqiu's expression.

"Junior Sister Jingxuan, don't forget who you are. Lin Xun is the enemy of our Spirit Treasure Holy Land!" reminded Yan Zhanqiu in a low voice.

"But he is also my friend," said Zhao Jingxuan coldly with persistence in her voice.

Yan Zhanqiu's expression turned cold. Then suddenly, he laughed. "Let's not talk about this. In the Supreme Realm, he will be nothing but a street rat targeted by many people anyway. I'm afraid that even surviving is difficult for him, let alone achieving the Supreme King stage"

Zhao Jingxuan's clear eyes flashed with a hint of fury before she replied calmly, "I believe that he would not be inferior to anyone among his generation! Senior Brother Yan, even if he is an enemy, you are damaging your own demeanor by denigrating him like this."

Yan Zhanqiu's face sank.

But before he could open his mouth to respond, Zhao Jingxuan looked him in the eyes and stressed every word, "I know you hate him so much you just want to kill him, but honestly speaking, even though you've ascended the top of the Great Dao Heavenly Staircase in this world, Lin Xun will not be afraid of you, ever!"

Yan Zhanqiu let out an angry laugh, "Junior Sister Jingxuan, do you really have to argue with me? You've become unreasonable because of Lin Xun.

You know what? In fact, I had stopped taking him seriously the moment I ascended the top of the stairs!”

Right at this moment, the sounds of hurried footsteps echoed outside the palace, bringing a shocking piece of news—

“Demon God Lin ran rampant in the Burning Immortal World and went on a killing spree against many ancient lineages!”

The news caused the lively and joyful atmosphere to stiffen. The crowd went silent in disbelief.

The events of the Burning Immortal World had actually spread to the Violet Truth World?

Not to mention that this piece of news concerned Demon God Lin, which was unusual!

Yan Zhanqiu’s expression dropped drastically as an explicable anger rose in his heart. The timing of such news felt like it had deliberately arrived to antagonize him.

Meanwhile, Zhao Jingxuan couldn’t care less about him as the news had instantly drawn her attention, and she started asking the news bearer about the situation.

Upon learning about all the earth-shaking actions of Lin Xun in the Burning Immortal World, everyone in the room was thunderstruck and shuddered in fear. What a bloodthirsty demon!

Ransacking the treasury of the Golden Crow Lineage...

Killing twenty-six supreme figures of the major clans in Burning Sky Valley...

Escaping from the siege of four King stage experts...

Going on a killing spree against the major clans in the city all alone!

All of this sounded unimaginable and terrifying.

Unlike her shocked clansmen, Zhao Jingxuan’s eyes shone, and her beautiful face glowed with indescribable zest.

On the contrary, Yan Zhanqiu's expression had become gloomy, and only after a long time did he coldly say, "This fellow is too rampant and savage. The day the time comes to enter the Upper Ninth Realm will be the day he perishes!"

Zhao Jingxuan smiled brightly, not at all annoyed. She said leisurely, "Who knows what will happen in the future? At least he is still alive and living better than anyone else. Some of the things he did have even spread from the Burning Immortal World and to all three thousand worlds!"

Yan Zhanqiu snorted. The more dazzling Lin Xun was, the more hostile and loathsome it made him. It felt unpleasant as if there was a heavy block in his heart.

"Mhmm, I bet the top of the Great Dao Heavenly Stairs in the Burning Immortal World went to Lin Xun as well..." said Zhao Jingxuan.

The light-hearted speculation made Yan Zhanqiu feel even more unpleasant.

Until he suddenly thought of something, and his lips curled into an eerie arc. "Junior Sister Jingxuan, don't be too happy yet. As this news spreads, the dao forces all over the three thousand world will be the first to know that..."

"Know what?" asked Zhao Jingxuan.

"That Lin Xun is in the Burning Immortal World!"

This was so obvious it sounded like a ridiculous thing to say, but it made Zhao Jingxuan's expression change.

Before this news spread, very few people could know which of the three thousand worlds Lin Xun was located.

Even Zhao Jingxuan had only known of this just now.

When the forces who regarded Lin Xun as a thorn in their side learned of Lin Xun's exact whereabouts, they would definitely take action!

"I'm sure that the Burning Immortal World will soon be bustling. Even I am tempted to go and take a look." Yan Zhanqiu's spirits were greatly lifted, sweeping away the stifled feeling in his heart.

Zhao Jingxuan remained silent for a moment before retorting, "I believe that the more people who go there, the more people will die!"

Yan Zhanqiu laughed, no longer arguing.

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It was extremely inconvenient to pass on news in the Supreme Realm.

Because the three thousand worlds were isolated from each other, the only way to enter the other worlds was to pass through the Tower of the Supreme.

However, in order to use the Supreme Tower to move across worlds, one needed to pay a king-grade herb!

Therefore, for any sensational news to spread to the entire three thousand worlds was not something that could be accomplished in a short time.

Taking the news of Lin Xun going on a killing spree against the major forces in the Burning Immortal Ancient City for example, it already occurred a month before it reached the Violet Truth World to Zhao Jingxuan and Yan Zhanqiu.

By this point, Lin Xun had already stepped onto the top of the Great Dao Heavenly Stairs!

If Yan Zhanqiu knew this, he would certainly be upset again.

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Golden Gloom World.

On the top of the Great Dao Heavenly Stairs.

Yun Qingbai stood with his hands behind his back. His slender figure was shrouded in a radiant and translucent sword light aura as he exuded a sky-piercing sharpness.

"What is the dao?"

In his mind, the same deafening teaching of the dao resounded.

"Unobstructed and unstoppable, no one can resist it, no danger can trap it, and no calamity can hinder it!" Yun Qingbai spoke calmly and firmly.

Early within his ten years of seclusion, he had already gained insight into his own path, so he could not be troubled by such a question.

After a moment of silence, he raised his head, and in his originally calm and deep eyes, a gush of unparalleled sharpness erupted like a divine sword that sought to subdue the immeasurable void!

“My dao will be eternal, and all existences and great daos between heaven and earth are for me to use. Only then can I declare invincibility!”

Each word was stressed and echoed like a sword chant through the void above.

Boom!

A divine, sword-shaped light rose into the sky.

In the void, two thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine dao flames emerged, but they all retreated from the light like vassals making way for the king!

The divine light rocketed upwards and overruled the void!

In the three thousand worlds, the faces of all the supreme experts standing on the top of the Great Dao Heavenly Stairs changed at this moment. They looked up at the void in unison.

“Who is this? Such a matchless, exceptional cultivation!” someone whispered softly.

This was a woman whose bearing was clear as snow. She exuded a bone-chilling coldness, just like the otherworldly Northern Fairy.

She was Holy Maiden Lin Xue, an awe-inspiring, ancient-era eccentric genius of unfathomable depths, who had sent the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain into shock the moment she was born.

“Yun Qingbai!”

In another world, Ye Mohe of Origin God Sect whispered Yun Qingbai’s name, his eyes burning with a fighting spirit.

He didn’t need a second look to know who the striking dao flame belonged to as it was just as sharp, proud, and overbearing as its owner!

“Huh?”

Soon, someone noticed that in the void, a dao flame fell while a new one shot up like an unstoppable divine dragon!

The dao flame distributed above had retreated under the impact of Yun Qingbai's dao flame.

And when this new dao flame appeared, they retreated even faster and formed a straight, spacious path in the void!

“Who is this one?”

Everyone standing on the top of a Great Dao Heavenly Staircase was shaken and could not calm down.

The emergence of Yun Qingbai's dao flame had amazed with its momentum of overruling the void.

And this new dao flame did not seem any weaker, gliding straight up while terrifying the other flames into retreating!

From afar, Yun Qingbai's dao flame was like an unstoppable sword with endless might, while the new dao flame emitted a kind of peerless, imposing aura that was equally palpitating.

“Just who is that?”

No one who saw this could remain calm.

Any elite who was able to ascend the top of the Great Dao Heavenly Stairs could be considered a world's supreme character who was matchless among their peers!

But at this moment, they were all stunned, their hearts unable to calm down.

The void above reflected three thousand dao flames, each of which represented the person who had ascended to the top of the Great Dao Heavenly Stairs in their respective world!

However, they all knew that dominating in the test of the Supreme Tower didn't mean one could dominate the entire three thousand worlds.

Just like the three thousand dao flames in the void, there was no ranking for their strength, but there was a difference in altitude!

Chapter 1169 Two Suns Cannot Exist in the Same Sky

A dao flame represented an expert's cultivation experiences.

Experiences did not distinguish in strength, only stature.

In short, while the three thousand dazzling sun-like flames in the void represented the cultivation experiences of the three thousand experts on top of the Great Dao Heavenly Stairs, they did not represent their fighting prowess, but instead their differences in the path of dao.

Even so, the battle between dao paths was not any less important!

Because the level of one's dao path could affect the height of their achievement in the future!

Therefore, upon witnessing Yun Qingbai's dao flame and the newly emerged dao flame both showing an upward and unrivaled momentum, whether it were stunningly talented ancient freaks like Holy Maiden Lin Xue or one of the few apex giants of the current generation such as Ye Mohe, none of them could keep their composure!

"Hmm?"

Lin Xun also noticed Yun Qingbai's dao flame.

Similarly, Yun Qingbai noticed his.

As if bound by an invisible string of fate, Lin Xun instantly arrived at the conclusion that the other dao flame belonged to Yun Qingbai!

Because the aura it gave off was disdainful, lofty, overbearing, and sharp, and there was also a unique charisma that was as unfathomable as a great abyss and could dominate the whole world!

It's him!

Lin Xun's black eyes erupted with a horrifying intent, his heart like a raging sea.

The heart demon lurked everywhere. Almost every cultivator had an obsession that became a demonic obstacle in their dao heart.

Cutting down Yun Qingbai was Lin Xun's obsession and heart demon!

Unless Yun Qingbai was dead, it would be difficult for him to get rid of the demon in his heart!

"The Supreme Realm is where you will be buried. An eye for an eye, and I will get rid of my heart demon!" Lin Xun muttered as an invisible, murderous intent lingered around him.

In the end, the murderous intent calmed down and retracted, and so did Lin Xun's tumbling emotions.

He had already waited for a long time, how could he still let his mind be affected by this?

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"Looks like it really is him..."

Yun Qingbai originally intended to leave, but he remained and fixed his eyes on Lin Xun's dao flame while recalling a scene from his trip to the lower world back then.

"I didn't think a baby whose origin aeth artery was taken away could still have today's achievements, it's really surprising."

Yun Qingbai's clothes fluttered, his expression as nonchalant as ever, and there was not a single fluctuation in his state of mind.

Indeed, he only felt a little surprised upon realizing the situation and not shocked, much less any sense of guilt.

"Lin Xun, Lin Xun... You came to the Ancient Wasteland Domain to look for me, didn't you? And regardless of our old grudge, I will still behead you."

Yun Qingbai had his hands on his back as he stood straight like a sword with an invincible momentum.

From the first time he had heard the name Lin Xun to learning about the other party's identity, Yun Qingbai had felt nothing.

Even if Lin Xun wasn't that baby back then, he still had long since made the decision to erase him.

The reason was simple, to wash away the shame for his clan!

This was Yun Qingbai's attitude.

An arch enemy?

Not even close.

A baby that was supposed to be dead did not deserve to be his arch enemy at all!

In the void, two dao flames rose above the rest like dragons battling for supremacy, like swords contending for domination.

They were both very strong!

Overwhelmingly strong!

This was the unanimous conclusion of the other experts who witnessed this scene.

But who would surpass and who would be suppressed?

No one could immediately tell.

Even now, very few apart from Yun Qingbai could tell that the newly appeared dao flame belonged to Lin Xun.

At this moment, both Lin Xun and Yun Qingbai made the same move.

They retracted their gazes, turned around, and left.

Neither spared a second glance to the void above.

To Lin Xun, no matter which dao flame stood higher, Yun Qingbai had to die.

Yun Qingbai had made the same decision!

This was their unspoken attitude. Although they had not met, the competition between their dao flames had made them aware of each other's existence!

.....

Unlike them, the others were concerned about the result, and it was soon revealed.

Boom!

Yun Qingbai's dao flame arrived at the highest point of the void, ruling over everything like a lord.

But without waiting for them to react, Lin Xun's dao flame rocketed and also arrived at the highest point alongside Yun Qingbai's flame!

In this instant, everyone watching this scene from the top of the Great Dao Heavenly Stairs revealed an expression of utter disbelief.

Same height?

Who rose later but can still stand shoulder to shoulder with Yun Qingbai?

Is it an ancient freak, or is it a heaven-defying genius of the current generations?

These questions remained unanswered.

Because, soon enough, a new change occurred—

That dao fire representing Lin Xun broke through to the highest point and vanished!

Upon witnessing this, everyone's eyes went wide open in shock. How is this possible?

They carefully counted with their spirit sense and finally determined that in the void, there were only two thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine dao flames. The only one missing was the newly appeared one just now!

This had never happened before.

Even in the ancient era when the Supreme Realm had descended several times, such an unimaginable scene had never happened before.

Three thousand worlds, three thousand top slots on the Great Dao Heavenly Stairs, three thousand dao flames in the complete void.

But the appearance of a mysterious dao flame had turned everything upside down!

The immediate situation was that Yun Qingbai's dao flame, like the king of kings, stood alone at the highest point of the complete void, dazzling without equal.

This could have been a scene that would throw the three thousand worlds into an uproar and awe countless cultivators.

But the fact that Lin Xun's dao flame had pierced through the highest point and disappeared made Yun Qingbai's flame seem inferior despite its lofty position.

Whose dao flame was it?

Why did it vanish?n-(Overl

Many people were left wondering and incredulous.

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Halfway down the Great Dao Heavenly Stairs, Yun Qingbai seemed to sense something. He paused and looked at the void above.

It disappeared?

A dazed expression flashed in the expression of the ever indifferent and overbearing Yun Qingbai.

Then, he quietly withdrew his gaze and resumed walking down the heavenly stairs.

In his mind, the idea of exterminating Lin Xun only became more steady. He could no longer tolerate Lin Xun walking out of the Supreme Realm!

“Once I reach the Supreme King stage, if you don't come, I'll go find you.”

As he walked out of the Supreme Tower and looked up at the blinding sun in the sky, these words surfaced in his mind.

Two suns cannot exist in the same sky!

.....

“He actually did it.”

Chi Yao watched with a complicated expression as the lonely, unshakable figure descended from the top of the Great Dao Heavenly Staircase.

She had been watching Lin Xun.

Since she hadn't been able to stand at the top of the stairs, she had missed the scene of the three thousand dao flames battling in the complete void.

But even so, what she had seen left her unspeakably shocked.

From the thousandth stone step all the way to the top of the stairs, Lin Xun had fought a whole thousand battles without ever stopping once!

This, in the first place, was already an impossible miracle.

Even with Chi Yao's ego, she didn't dare to say that she would be able to accomplish this.

Therefore, she looked at the blood-soaked and bruised Lin Xun with an expression of astonishment, apprehension, admiration, and so much more than that.

If it was possible, then she would not hesitate to attack.

But she knew she had no chance at all.

Not discussing whether the Lin Xun still had any energy to fight at the moment, it was the Law Power on the Great Dao Heavenly Staircase that forbade cultivators on it from fighting.

When Lin Xun approached, Chi Yao took a deep breath and suppressed the churning emotions in her heart before revealing a smile so brilliant that it made the world lose all colors.

“Congratulations, little big brother. You will be honored amongst your peers in the Burning Immortal World, and no one will be able to surpass or shake your position.”

“Do you still intend to be my enemy?”

Lin Xun felt nothing but numbness in his current state of extreme exhaustion, with only a sliver of his consciousness still clear. When he spoke, his voice was low and hoarse.

Even his eyes were hollow and wooden.

But it was such words and eyes that caused Chi Yao to stiffen. She smiled awkwardly and said, “It’s better if we leave this kind of unpleasant talk for the future.”

“You better look out for yourself.” Lin Xun left those words and continued straight down without ever looking back.

He didn’t pay any attention to the change in void above or to Chi Yao’s flickering expression.

“Humph!”

As Lin Xun’s figure grew more and more distant, Chi Yao’s face became aloof with a cold snort, but then she sighed quietly with a heavy heart.

She knew that in the same stage of cultivation, it was very unwise to make an enemy of Lin Xun.

She also knew that if she wished to suppress him, then she had to step into the Supreme King stage before he could and immediately dominate him in strength!

Otherwise, she had little to no hope.

.....

As Lin Xun descended the Great Dao Heavenly Stairs, an invisible and obscure power wrapped around him.

He could clearly feel all the energy he had consumed during his trip up, along with his own spirit that had long been exhausted...

It all recovered in an instant!

At the same time, his vision went black, and when he regained consciousness, he had already appeared at the door of the Supreme Tower.

Apart from the bloodstains on his clothes, his injuries were all gone, and he was full of vitality.

The energy coursing in him was just as abundant as when he had been in his peak state before entering the tower.

Lin Xun wasn't surprised. Every cultivator would experience such a recovery after going through the challenge.

"Yun Qingbai, from today onwards, the gap between you and me no longer exists!"

Lin Xun walked out of the Supreme Tower with an unprecedented peace of mind.

Thanks to the strange opportunistic fortune that let him experience a thousand battles, he had seen different paths of cultivation, realized his own dao, and on top of that, confirmed a few things!

Chapter 1170 The Tree Wants Peace, But the Wind Doesn't Stop

"He's coming out!"

Outside the Supreme Tower, the atmosphere was restless as countless gazes converged on Lin Xun, who was pacing out of the tower.

After learning that Lin Xun would challenge the Great Dao Heavenly Stairs today, the entire Burning Immortal Ancient City was stirred up, and an unknown number of cultivators had gathered at the Supreme Tower.

Therefore, the first thing Lin Xun saw upon stepping out was a sea of cultivators crowding in the area.

It was such a spectacular scene that he was caught off guard.

Only then did he realize that his every move had somehow become the focus of attention for many cultivators.

For the time being, this could be considered a kind of prestige. Lin Xun pondered.

“Master Lin, I hope it’s not intruding of me to ask, but how did you do in the challenge?” asked someone bravely and carefully.

Everyone immediately pricked up their ears.

“I’m looking forward to someone being able to kick me down from my ranking. If anyone can do it, then I will buy them a drink!” replied Lin Xun with a smile.

The entire area clamored!

He had said it in a casual manner, but this undoubtedly proved that Demon God Lin had already reached the top of the Great Dao Heavenly Staircase and could no longer go beyond.

The first rank could only wait to be surpassed!

“Congratulations, Master Lin!”

“From today, you will be honored amongst the millions in the Burning Immortal World!”

The sounds of congratulations came in waves, resounding through the sky as Lin Xun walked out.

Wherever he passed, the crowd retreated and made way with admiration and respect in their expressions.

“This person’s prestige is like the sun that shines upon this city. Who among his peers can compare?”

Luo Chuan’s group watched from a distance. They were awed by the scene, but their faces were exceptionally gloomy.

Previously, they had been at odds with Lin Xun before he had ascended the stairs.

But now, they had extinguished the thoughts of retaliating, and all of their growing resentment was directed toward the major forces in the city!

If it wasn’t for those major forces deliberately concealing information and encouraging them to take control of the Supreme Tower, then how could they have clashed with Demon God Lin?

“Let’s go. We find those bastards who used us with evil intentions and demand justice!” said an aggrieved Luo Chuan through gritted teeth.

He found it intolerable that his group had unknowingly been a borrowed knife and unintentionally offended a great enemy because of that.

However, when they arrived at where those major powers were stationed for an explanation, they realized that none of the leading figures were present!

Soon, they heard the news that those experts had actually gathered and gone to find Demon God Lin to apologize, and were most likely waiting in front of the place where he resided.

Luo Chuan’s group was dumbfounded. What is this situation?

“Let’s see it for ourselves.” Luo Chuan instantly made a decision and led his group to leave.

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In front of an ancient palace.

Over ten cultivators were waiting, each of them a dragon and phoenix among people, possessing extraordinary and majestic bearing despite their young appearances.

They were the leaders of the young generation of the major clans, and were either apex giants or ancient-era eccentric geniuses!

In the past, any of them alone would be enough to start a sensation with their appearance.

But at this moment, they had all collected their egos and were waiting in front of the palace quietly, with occasional flashes of worry on their faces.

Before entering the Tower of the Supreme, Lin Xun had said that he wouldn’t mind paying the major clans a visit if they didn’t give him a satisfactory explanation!

Obviously, Lin Xun had realized their plan of using him and the Underworld Ancient Sect to wear out each other’s power while they would watch the conflict from afar and benefit!

The major clans immediately were unable to sit still.

They couldn't forget that just a while ago, Lin Xun had conducted a bloody operation that had wiped out the Golden Crow Lineage, the Mysterious Metropolis Sect, and the Sea Soul Clan in one fell swoop. The members of those forces had either died or fled in a miserable manner.

Taking that into consideration, how could they not panic when he declared that he wanted to 'pay them a visit?'

They didn't want to share the same fate and get expelled from Burning Immortal Ancient City!

Therefore, before Lin Xun came out of the Supreme Tower, the leaders of these major clans had gathered in order to offer their apologies and receive their punishment.

While this move seemed quite humiliating for people of their status and was detrimental to their dignity, there was no other choice as they had offended a ruthless person.

In fact, they felt aggrieved.

They had done nothing more than watch the conflict between the foreign forces and Demon God Lin, wanting to see how it would turn out. And then calamity just befell them from the sky.

Was not warning those foreign forces about Demon God Lin also a sin?

But of course, they had no choice but to endure this resentment.

In Burning Immortal Ancient City, it was better to offend the king of hell than to offend Demon God Lin!

Before long, Lin Xun returned and was surprised to see them. He immediately understood the situation, and his lips curled up into a cold smile.

Without a word, he walked straight into the palace.

His action caused the other parties to panic. They all rushed toward him.

“Fellow Daoist Lin, I am Zhou Qingyun from Starry Grotto Heavens. Due to some misunderstandings, I offended you, so I’ve come to make amends and apologize. I hope you can forgive me.”

“Senior Lin, I represent Five Elements Heavenly Land...”*nove*)lB.1n

“Master Lin, please wait...”

Lin Xun was quickly surrounded.

The conceited heaven prides who were revered wherever they went were all lowering their eyes at the moment, wearing embarrassment and remorse on their faces as they offered their apologies.

This kind of scene was so rare that once it got out, it was bound to become a hot topic in every corner of the world.

When Luo Chuan’s group arrived and saw this, their eyes widened in shock.

It was not difficult to make ordinary people admire and fear you.

But it was extremely difficult to make this crowd of leaders from various major powers apologize, and in such a meek manner at that!

“Was it fun to kill with a borrowed knife?” Lin Xun indifferently swept his gaze over the crowd.

The other parties all stammered awkwardly. They felt extremely unpleasant inside, but they could only...continue to endure it.

“If you see me as an enemy, then come at me openly. Using petty tricks in the shadows only makes me look down on you,” Lin Xun coldly said.

It was easy to dodge an open attack, but difficult to escape from a clandestine one

Now that there was only less than half a year left until the Upper Ninth Realm appeared, he didn’t want to waste his energy on being constantly wary.

His words made the other parties stiffen and break into a cold sweat. They hurriedly promised that there would definitely not be a next time.

And so, the farce came to an end.

But while the major powers might be bowing their heads now, Lin Xun knew that when the Upper Ninth Realm opened and the real struggle for supremacy kicked off, they would find any opportunity to bite a large chunk of him!

He knew too well how the minds of these major power descendants worked.

They were only bowing their heads due to their apprehension of the notoriety established from his killing spree in Burning Immortal Ancient City.

Once the times changed, they would view their action today as a disgrace and would definitely find an opportunity to make trouble for him.

Unless he was able to suppress them like this all the time!

From this day onwards, Lin Xun once again entered closed-door training, intending to bring his Immortality Grand Dao to another height before the passageway to the Upper Ninth Realm appeared.

The only thing he lacked was an opportunity to advance to the Supreme King stage!

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A month quickly flew by.

Burning Immortal Ancient City had become more and more lively. Every day came cultivators from other worlds, planning to use the city's Supreme Tower to enter the Upper Ninth Realm.

This was understandable.

While each of the three thousand worlds had a Supreme Tower and allowed a thousand slots to the Upper Ninth Realm, the competition was still extremely brutal as each world hosted millions of cultivators.

Moreover, some worlds had too many major powers, just like a small pond having to accommodate many flood-dragons. In order to survive, some self-confessed weak dragons could only go to other ponds to seek opportunities.

However, when the foreign forces entering the Burning Immortal World learned of Lin Xun's existence and all the savage things he had done, they didn't dare to act recklessly.

At the very least, events similar to the Underworld Ancient Sect blocking the Supreme Tower never happened again.

There were also foreign cultivators who refused to yield to this, but when they learned that Lin Xun had ascended at the top of the Great Dao Heavenly Stairs in this world and remained unshakable since, they also quickly put an end to the thoughts of finding him to cause trouble.

The changes in the outside world did not concern Lin Xun.

During the past one month, he had relied on the Mind of Cultivator to successfully bring his understanding of the Immortality Grand Dao to the peak.

It was only one step away from breaking through to the Dao Truth stage!

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Another month passed.

Just as Lin Xun smoothly brought the Immortality Grand Dao to the Dao Truth stage, a group of foreign cultivators walked out of the Supreme Tower.

The leader was a young man in black armor and covered in black thunder lights with arcs of black lightning coiling around every strand of his hair. His might was extremely intimidating.

A group of men and women surrounded him like stars surrounding the moon.

Upon appearing, the young man in black armor grabbed a distant cultivator through the air and pulled them to him.

“Tell me where that bastard Lin Xun is!” he asked in an emotionless voice.

“He’s...in...” The cultivator was scared witless and tremblingly told the place where Lin Xun was inhabiting.

Bam!

The black-clad youth threw the cultivator like throwing garbage before his scarlet eyes swiftly locked onto a distant building.

“Let’s go and meet the little scumbag!”

Swish!

While his voice echoed, he had turned into a black thunderbolt, blasting away through the air.

His group immediately followed closely, creating a raging momentum!

Quite a few cultivators saw this scene from afar, and their expressions all changed drastically. What is the situation, there are still people who dare to cross the border to trouble Demon God Lin?

This group obviously came with ill intent.

Their manner was overbearing, and as soon as they arrived, they jumped straight to taking action with their enmity pointing at Demon God Lin, which was very alarming.

“They’re experts from Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan!” shouted someone in a cracked voice upon recognizing the group.