

The Prodigies War #Chapter 1171 Good Advice Can't Persuade a Bullheaded Person - Read The Prodigies War Chapter 1171 Good Advice Can't Persuade a Bullheaded Person

Chapter 1171 Good Advice Can't Persuade a Bullheaded Person

Experts of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan had come with hostility directed at Demon God Lin!

The news instantly threw the Burning Immortal City into an uproar.

"It's Gou Yandong, their apex giant!"

Soon, the identity of that one young man clad in black armor and lightning was recognized and caused a stir.

This was a ruthless person!

He was an apex giant from the same generation as Yun Qingbai, Ye Mohe, Wang Xuanyu, and Mi Hengzhen.

However, this was still out of everyone's expectation. What is giving Gou Yandong the courage to cause a ruckus in Burning Immortal World? Does he really think that Demon God Lin is easy to bully?

"Let's go and watch!"

"There are really people who aren't afraid of death, wanting to challenge Demon God Lin. This is going to be a good show."

Amidst the sound of discussions, many cultivators had rushed towards the palace where Lin Xun was residing.

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In front of the ancient palace.

Gou Yandong and his party stood here without hiding their killing intent, causing the area to be steeply filled with a murderous atmosphere.

At the same time, many cultivators appeared and looked at them from afar with strange gazes.

In the Burning Immortal Ancient City nowadays, not to mention the ordinary cultivators, even the supreme figures and ancient freaks from the major powers didn't dare to mess with Demon God Lin in fear of drawing fire to themselves.

But this group of Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan experts did just the opposite, throwing all care out the window and marching directly over to Lin Xun's place upon appearing!

While this looked mighty, it was also an arrogant and cocky act.

In the eyes of many cultivators, Gou Yandong's group was simply and actively seeking death.

"You here, little scumbag Lin Xun? Why don't you come out and accept your death?!" shouted a silver-robed man next to Gou Yandong with great vigor, his thundering voice rumbling through the heavens and earth.

However, he frowned upon noticing that the expressions of the nearby cultivators all became weird, with no reactions of agitation or shock at all.

"Boss, did we scare those idiots witless?" asked the silver-clad young man in bewilderment.

Gou Yandong also noticed the strange atmosphere, but he didn't take it seriously. "Demon God Lin slaughtered many major clan descendants in this city, so perhaps, they all subconsciously think that our move is a bit reckless."

"If you know this, then why do you still come and seek your own death?" a confused voice rang out from the crowd in the distance.

"Outrageous!" The silver-robed man's face instantly turned gloomy, and his eyes glowed with a fierce light.

Gou Yandong stopped him and said nonchalantly, "A summer insect knows nothing about ice. What's the point of arguing with these mediocre people? It will only lower your status."

Then, his scarlet eyes surveyed the great palace in front. “When we were in the outside world, we sadly did not have the opportunity to deal with this person, but now that we know that he is hiding in this Burning Immortal World, we naturally have to exterminate him!”

These words were said lightly, but they exuded incomparable self-conceit and arrogance.

But the gazes of the distant crowd only became more and more strange as if they were looking at an idiot, and there was no lack of pity, sympathy, and schadenfreude.

Even Gou Yandong frowned upon noticing it, then his face grew indifferent and cold.

These idiots are this scared by Demon God Lin’s killing spree?

“So you guys heard that Demon God Lin was in this world and hurried here to take revenge. But are you really sure about this?” asked someone in the crowd.

“Why can’t we?” Gou Yandong’s expression sank. The reactions of the spectators were too strange, as if they were taking pity on them.

But when have I, Gou Yandong, ever needed to be pitied?

It’s fine if these stupid frogs at the bottom of the well feared Demon God Lin, but how dare they measure me by their own values and show pity? Simply abhorrent!

“Friends, I advise you to think twice,” sighed an onlooker, genuinely wanting to help.

Gou Yandong could no longer bear it. As an apex giant of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan who had only been feared wherever he went, when had he ever been looked down upon like this?

“You all think that I, Gou Yandong, am not a match for Demon God Lin?” Gou Yandong laughed out of fury, his expression icy cold. Terrifying black lightning surged around him, overbearing and intimidating.

But to his shock, the spectators nodded in unison!

He froze, and the clansmen around him also froze.

Such a scene was really close to driving them insane!

Being looked down upon wasn't a problem, but being looked down upon by a whole bunch of people who thought they weren't a match for Lin Xun was infuriating.

If it wasn't for Gou Yandong trying his hardest to hold down the killing intent in his heart, he would have wiped out the onlookers for spoiling his momentum.

"Boss, don't bother with these vulgar idiots, it'll only dishonor our status," the silver-robed man hurriedly mediated.

Gou Yandong's face twitched. He had just used these words to advise the silver-robed man, but now they came back right at him.

But...these idiots are really so infuriating!

Gou Yandong took a deep breath, his scarlet eyes surging with horrifying killing intent as he said, "Today, I will decapitate Lin Xun and show it to all of you blind bats!"

When the crowd heard this, there was neither shock nor fear on their faces, and their pitying looks only deepened.

As the saying goes, good advice can't persuade a bullheaded person, and compassion can't save a self-defeating person!

These people have no one else to blame for seeking their own deaths and not listening to advice.

Gou Yandong completely couldn't stand this atmosphere anymore. He threw his head back and let out a long roar, "Lin Xun, I know you're in there! Get out here right now, and I can let you die with some decency!"

The words echoed like ocean waves, shaking the entire area.

Many cultivators felt their eardrums almost burst, their qi and blood churning as their faces twitched.

Many cursed in fury, "Hope you enjoy your death!"

Truthfully, Gou Yandong was really about to explode in rage. When had he ever suffered this kind of treatment?

Never!

The expressions of his group were all incredibly ugly, their eyes were bursting with fire.

Just at this moment, Lin Xun's voice resounded from the palace, "I've been a vegetarian lately. I really don't want to see meat, yet you send yourselves to my door, how truly surprising."

Pffft!

Many onlookers couldn't hold back their laughs.

Meanwhile, Gou Yandong's group was already so furious that if they endured any longer, they would die of fury.

"You're not coming out? Then I'll go in!" shouted Gou Yandong.

With the rumbling sounds of a thunderstorm, the dark lightning around him erupted, and his aura climbed to an appalling level.

One had to admit that Gou Yandong was extremely powerful. He could be considered top-notch amongst apex giants!

Before he could make a move, however, a snow-white broken blade streaked out from the palace before floating high in the sky, its illusory sharp edge glistening.

"If you block three strikes from me, I will forgive your actions today. If you can't...then you all shall stay forever!"

As the indifferent voice echoed, the Broken Blade chopped down.

Whoosh!

It was like a silver river of stars descending from the heavens, majestic and swift. Just the killing intent alone ripped the void to pieces.

At first, Gou Yandong's face was gloomy, infuriated that Lin Xun looked down on him thinking he couldn't even block three strikes.

But once the Broken Blade cut down, his expression drastically changed as he felt the horrifying power of the strike. His anger subsided, and he became solemn.

As one of the apex giants with the most battle experiences, he instantly realized that Demon God Lin was indeed a formidable enemy that couldn't be underestimated.

Despite all the thoughts running through his mind, Gou Yandong's movements were not slow. With a clear hum, a black spear wrapped in piercing black lightning rose up intimidatingly.

Clang!

The two weapons collided. Sparks flew, and the noise alone nearly made the distant crowd cough up blood. Everyone was shocked.

Gou Yandong was even more shocked!

Only upon the clash had he realized how terrifyingly powerful Lin Xun's strike was. It was like an earth-shaking flood, simple and direct with an indestructible momentum.

In that instant, he felt his skin and flesh almost rupturing, and his qi and blood surged backwards. He trembled uncontrollably and nearly dropped to his knees.

The black spear in his hand bent like a fully drawn bow, emitting a piercing wail as if it was unable to withstand any longer.

That feeling was like being suppressed by an ancient divine mountain!

"Second strike!"

Lin Xun didn't seem surprised that his first strike was blocked. The Broken Blade swept up, its aura abruptly changed as its surface started showing dense, obscure runes.

Not good!

Gou Yandong's scalp tingled, sensing a deadly danger that made him choose to dodge without hesitation.

It wasn't that he wasn't strong enough.

On the contrary, it was precisely because he was in the ranks of apex giants with abundant experiences in battles that he was able to detect the danger in the first place.

If it were any other cultivator, they wouldn't have been able to even react!

Poof!

Despite his timely reaction, Gou Yandong had still underestimated the horror of the second strike. A bloody crack appeared on his back, and his internal organs suffered heavy damage. Nearly his entire upper body had been sliced open!

Blood gushed down, scarlet and hot.

Gou Yandong screamed miserably as his face turned deathly pale.

The onlookers had known that Gou Yandong was not likely a match for Lin Xun, but upon seeing the second chop heavily injuring one of the few apex giants of the current generation and nearly cutting him in half, their blood still ran cold.

Demon God Lin...is too savage!

The men and women around Gou Yandong were also staring with wide eyes, looking incredulous as if they couldn't accept reality.

When Gou Yandong had been injured, they hadn't even been able to react in time, let alone go to his rescue!

"Go!"

Gou Yandong roared when he realized that the fiendish Lin Xun had already climbed to another height and was so much stronger than before.

And he had severely underestimated the opponent from the very beginning!

He also finally understood why the crowd had pitied and hadn't looked favorably on his group...

They hadn't done that intentionally to belittle him, they were just too well aware of Demon God Lin's power!

Thinking of this, Gou Yandong just wanted to slap his own mouth. Had he known this, he wouldn't have rushed over in a hurry, and instead would have investigated Demon God Lin's strengths and weaknesses before making a move.

Unfortunately, it was too late for regrets!

He only had one choice – to escape!

Chapter 1172 Sensing the Opportunity

After suffering a heavy blow, Gou Yandong was still able to think of escaping straightaway. This kind of instantaneous reaction astonished many cultivators.

He was undoubtedly strong!

Unfortunately, his opponent was Lin Xun.

"Third strike!"

The Broken Blade chopped down once again the moment Gou Yandong started to flee. The slash flickered like the variables of the great dao.

Impermanence Slash!

No one could capture its trajectory.

It was too fast, and the mysteries it contained were too obscure and mystical, making it difficult to depict like the mysteries of the great dao!

Poof!

A head fell down.

And then, blood gushed out.

Finally, Gou Yandong's headless body hit the ground with a heavy thud.

The area went dead quiet.

A chilling air permeated the silence.

A long-famous apex giant of the current generations died just like that?

The spectators were in a trance, still shocked by this bloody scene.

What was even more horrifying was that from start to end, none of them had been able to see how the third strike had operated!

The remaining Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan experts also gawked with their eyes wide open, their hearts trembled, and their minds blown away.

Gou Yandong had only been one step away from achieving the Supreme King stage! He had been a peerless figure that was unanimously favored by their clan!

But he had been beheaded before he could enter the Upper Ninth Realm...

Similarly, some ancient freaks and supreme figures of the major forces watching from the dark were so shocked that their hairs stood on end!

What kind of slash was that?

Even they felt a suffocating and deadly threat. There was no doubt that if it had been them facing the slash, they might not be able to block it either!

“Noooo!” screamed the silver-robed man and his companions madly after waking from their shock, breaking the silence.

The onlookers all jolted awake and exhaled a long breath. The scene just now had felt so unreal that it was like a nightmare.

It also affirmed how horrifying Lin Xun was!

Everyone now looked at the Black Nightmare Sky Dog clan group with not just pity, but also a kind of compassion.

It's hard to escape the karma you brought upon yourselves. Why did you have to come and seek your own death?

Meanwhile, the silver-robed man and his companions were panicking and helpless. Without any surprises, they chose to flee.

But with the flashing of the Broken Blade, dull sounds resounded as they fell one after another.

All of them were executed, soaking the ground red!

It was also at this moment that Lin Xun walked out from the palace. He raised his hand, and with a clang, the Broken Blade transformed into a streak of light and disappeared in-between his brows.

“Everyone, if such idiots come for me in the future, then I hope that you won’t persuade them otherwise. I’m quite curious to know who else can’t wait to stand up against me.” Lin Xun scanned the surroundings and cupped his fist.

The hearts of the onlookers trembled. All that killing can’t satisfy Demon God Lin yet?

Despite this thought, they weren’t slow to respond, either nodding or patting their chests in promise.

Seeing this, Lin Xun cupped his fist again in appreciation. Then, he swiftly put away the corpses of Gou Yandong and his group before walking back into the palace.

It didn’t take long for a unique and tantalizing aroma of roasted meat to drift out from the palace, making people salivate.

“Demon God Lin...really has no scruples!”

Many cultivators gasped, especially beings of the spirit bird and beast clans. The thought of ending up in Lin Xun’s hands was simply hair-raising because not only would they die an ugly death, but their corpses might also be eaten!

In the palace, Lin Xun was roasting a black dog leg dripping golden oil as he pondered over the previous three strikes.

After a while, he shook his head.

Gou Yandong might be the top of the current apex giant generation, but he was no longer enough to pose a threat to Lin Xun.

Fighting someone like him was uninspiring.

If Lin Xun had wanted to kill him quickly, just a single slash would suffice!

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Water, fire, Immortality, True Dragon, Star Annihilation Heaven
Devourer.n0Ve(1b)1n

All the five grand daos had reached Dao Truth, which was what Lin Xun could master at the Cyclic Derivation stage.

The higher realm 'Dao Law' could only be attained when one reached the King stage.

Dao Law was the law of the great dao.

When one advanced to the King stage, what they sought to understand was the law of the King path, which was also called the Longevity Law because it involved the quest on the path of longevity!

However, those were not what Lin Xun needed to care about at the moment.

In the next few days, he began to meditate on the Impermanence Slash.

This slash was extremely esoteric and obscure as it involved the variables of the great dao. While it was only a mere attack, the thousands of mysteries contained within coupled with Lin Xun's comprehension and the assistance of the Mind of Cultivator made it very difficult to understand.

Every time he studied its mysteries, he greatly benefited from it.

This gave him the idea that if he could thoroughly understand the Impermanence Slash and all the mysteries of the Heavenly Yuan Six Slashes, the power of this inheritance might be truly utilized.

When Lin Xun put his mind to cultivating in seclusion, the outside world was in a state of flux.

As the time for the arrival of the passage to the Upper Ninth Realm drew nearer and nearer, the competition in the Supreme Tower became more and more intense.

There were people breaking into the top one thousand every single day.

Similarly, there were also experts originally ranked within the top one thousand who were pushed out.

Under such frequent eliminations, the strongest experts who made it into the top one thousand in the end were bound to be the cream of the crop!

However, no matter how the rankings changed, the top ten were rarely shaken, and Lin Xun on his top position had never been touched at all.

This caused people to marvel and let them reaffirm how terrifying Lin Xun was.

The competition in the Supreme Tower was in full swing in not only the Burning Immortal World but also the entire three thousand worlds.

“We can already tell that in the end, only two kinds of people will be able to travel to the Upper Ninth Realm.

“One are those who have become Kings, and the second are those ranked among the top one thousand of the Great Dao Heavenly Stairs!

“And the competition in the Upper Ninth Realm is destined to be a battle for supremacy between the supreme characters from all three thousand worlds. Whoever steps into the Supreme King stage will have the advantage!”

“On the contrary, those who are stuck in the Cyclic Derivation stage will be in an unprecedented crisis!”

Many cultivators reached a unanimous conclusion.

“The situation is not optimistic for Demon God Lin!”

Some were surprised to realize that while Lin Xun was invincible among his peers in the Burning Immortal World, his situation would become precarious once he entered the Upper Ninth Realm!

The dao lineage heirs would be protected by their fellow disciples who had advanced to the King stage, so their situation wouldn't be too threatening.

But the unsupported Demon God Lin had no protection and on top of that had made many enemies. In the Upper Ninth Realm, his situation would inevitably be much more dangerous!

“Don't worry, a person like Demon God Lin can't be killed easily. If you think about it, he has encountered more than just a few menaces over the years,

but they all turned into blessings for him, right?" There were also people who were confident in Lin Xun.

Some pondered, "Rising through tribulations of blood and fire and transforming through trials of life and death are, perhaps, the path that Demon God Lin has to take, and this is also the reason why he's been able to constantly become stronger!"

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The following days after Gou Yandong's group had been executed, there were many external forces that crossed the world borders to kill Lin Xun.

However, upon hearing about Lin Xun's various deeds, these powerful people who had come in a rage ended up leaving with their tails tucked between their legs.

Most of these forces had grudges with Lin Xun, like Heaven Axis Holy Land, Azure Sea Sect, Longevity Land, Blue Luan Clan, Ocean Shark Clan, and so on.

Upon hearing that Lin Xun was in the Burning Immortal World, they had rushed over in big numbers to find an opportunity to kill him.

Only until they arrived at the Burning Immortal World and learned about his performances over the course of nearly a year did they become alert. Knowing that something was off about him, they retreated.

After all, Lin Xun had proved himself to be invincible among his peers. No one would want to risk their lives fighting him at a time like this, when it was much more crucial to seize the opportunity to advance to the King stage!

It would be a huge misfortune if they risked it with Lin Xun and something happened to make them miss the opportunity to become Kings.

Anyone with a brain knew what was the right decision to make.

"Big news! The ancient freak Bai Longting from White Flood-Dragon Clan triggered the Supreme King's tribulation in the Green Illusion World and successfully stepped into the Supreme King stage!"

On the day Lin Xun came out from his meditation, he heard a big news that was spreading rapidly through the streets and causing a sensation. It was hard not to pay attention to it.

“So it’s Bai Longting...”

Lin Xun still remembered that Mi Hengzhen had accepted this person’s challenge during the Thousand Streams Gathering.

He just hadn’t expected that this ancient-era eccentric genius from White Flood-Dragon Clan would also step into the Supreme King stage in the three thousand worlds!

“This is already the thirteenth,” Lin Xun pondered.

For some time now, news of supreme characters becoming Supreme Kings had arrived one after another.

Starting from Chi Lingxiao breaking into the Supreme King stage to Bai Longting, thirteen Supreme Kings had been born in the three thousand worlds.

This was what that had gotten out. It was hard to tell whether or not someone had achieved this but kept it a secret!

These news naturally couldn’t affect Lin Xun. However, what surprised him was that most of these thirteen Supreme Kings were ancient freaks!

This showed how deep the underpinnings of the major forces were!

Lin Xun had to admit that compared to these ancient freaks, the current generation of geniuses lacked heritages!

Because during the ancient era, most of these ancient freaks had entered the Supreme Realm and wandered through the three thousand worlds, and had even entered the Upper Ninth Realm.

Their knowledge on the Supreme Realm was simply beyond what any current figure had.

Taking Toady for example, he had already set his sights on the great fortunes in the Burning Sky Valley before entering the Supreme Realm. Therefore, he never had to engage in painstaking exploration like the other cultivators.

This was an absolute advantage!

The other ancient freaks were bound to have this same advantage.

“No hurry. My dao is not about luck and fortunes. I only miss one opportunity, and it’s already on its way...” Lin Xun murmured.

In his recent meditation, he had often had a strong premonition that his opportunity to become a King was arriving!

This was an extremely wonderful, transcendental feeling that originated from the heart.

Chapter 1173 The Passage to the Upper Ninth Realm Opens

Unexpectedly, the opportunity for Lin Xun to advance to the King stage hadn’t come when it was time for the Upper Ninth Realm to open...

On this day, all the Supreme Towers in the three thousand worlds shone brilliantly, releasing a sacred aura of Law Power.

Inside the towers, the Great Dao Heavenly Stairs transformed into a passageway that led to the deepest part of the complete void!

The countless cultivators in the three thousand worlds were emotional.

It had been exactly one year since the descent of the Supreme Realm to the opening of the passageway to the Upper Ninth Realm.

During this period, too many shocking events had taken place!

Some people fell.

Some became Kings.

Some rose, obtaining their desired opportunities and fortunes.

But starting today, everything was about to change!

“The top one thousand of the Supreme Towers and those who have become Kings will all head to the Upper Ninth Realm to seize even greater and more heaven-defying fortunes!”

“The others can only watch helplessly as they’ll remain in the three thousand worlds with no chance to advance.”

“The gap between them will indefinitely widen from today!”

Many people lamented.

The Upper Ninth Realm was where competitions among supreme characters occurred. It was a battlefield where thousands of heaven prides would fight for supremacy, and an arena where Kings would fight for domination.

The rest were simply not qualified to enter.

This was the gap.

Or rather, it was an unspoken elimination!

“What a pity…”

For powerful experts who boasted of being heaven prides and geniuses but were unable to reach the qualifications to enter the Upper Ninth Realm, this was undoubtedly a heavy blow.

“The Genius Gold Rankings will be revealed in the Upper Ninth Realm. Doesn’t this mean that we aren’t even qualified to compete?”

Those experts were miserable and frustrated.

As everyone knew, only when one was listed on the Genius Gold Rankings could they claim to be a true heaven pride!

“A difference of one step results in a world of disparity. This is the cruelty of the great dao!”

In the three thousand world, countless sighs of loss, despair, indignation, and helplessness echoed.

Some even wailed bitterly!

One who was not a true cultivator would not understand the helplessness of not having the chance to climb higher peaks.

Meanwhile, those who were qualified to enter the Upper Ninth Realm were all complacent and excited.

They sought the great dao just for this day!

“Let’s go.” Yun Qingbai was the first to enter the Supreme Tower in the Golden Gloom World, his expression indifferent.

“Depart!” In the Violet Truth World, Yan Zhanqiu’s eyes were as bright as lightning as he strode forth.

“The Upper Ninth Realm has opened. Are the sites where heaven-defying fortunes have been sealed for ages opened as well?” Holy Maiden Lin Xue murmured softly.

“This time, I will be the Supreme King that dominates the generation!” declared an ordinary-looking, low-key young man in the wilderness. Then, he suddenly transformed into a ferocious golden-winged roc, creating a whirling storm and swiftly disappearing.

In various regions of the three thousand worlds, outstanding experts started heading to the Upper Ninth Realm.

A similar scene was also playing out in the Burning Immortal World.

In the densely packed crowd in front of the Supreme Tower, one dazzling expert after another entered the tower in the envious and admiring gazes of the rest.

Upon closer inspection, one would see that the majority of these experts came from various major powers.

There were apex giants of the current generations and also ancient-era eccentric geniuses!

Outside of the city, those who had advanced to the King stage also launched into action.

They only needed to reach the sky above the Supreme Tower, and the Law Power of their own King dao would let them be guided into the passageway to the Upper Ninth Realm.

“Where’s Demon God Lin?”

What had everyone puzzled was the fact that only Lin Xun was missing at a time like this!

It was undoubtedly strange that the unshakable number one on the Great Dao Heavenly Staircase hadn't even shown up on such an important day.

"Can it be that he has no plan to go to the Upper Ninth Realm?" someone joked.

"Bullshit. The mind of Demon God Lin is not something we can understand. But no matter what, he's definitely going to the Upper Ninth Realm!"

Amidst the sounds of discussion, a thunderous roar rumbled. n/-0-/v)-ε-)ℓ/-&/1).n

"Lin Xun, my Golden Crow Lineage is waiting for you in the Upper Ninth Realm!"

The voice was cold to the bone, transmitting endless hatred.

Everyone looked up and saw a black-robed youth standing loftily in the sky, exuding King dao might. It was none other than Wu Yuanzhen of Golden Crow Clan, one of the experts who had besieged Lin Xun in front of the city gates.

The hearts of the onlookers trembled. Demon God Lin hadn't even entered the Upper Ninth Realm yet, and he was already being targeted.

"Blood will be paid for with blood. Demon God Lin, I dare you to come to the Upper Ninth Realm!"

"You'd better wash your neck and wait!"

"There will be nowhere for you to hide in the Upper Ninth Realm!"

All over the sky, Miao Cen of the Mysterious Metropolis Sect, Shang Chong of the Sea Soul Clan, Wang Yuntong of the Moon Worshipper Sect, and a host of other King stage experts all declared icily.

They had been blocked from Burning Immortal Ancient City all this time, so it wasn't hard to imagine how stifled they had been.

Now, with the opening of the passageway to the Upper Ninth Realm, they no longer had to hold back and therefore were blasting threats before leaving.

The area was dead silent as the crowd was in shock.

Did Demon God Lin predict this? Is that why he never appeared?

“Hehe, remember when I said the day I became King would be the day you lot die?” A light laugh rang out abruptly.

Everyone turned around in unison and saw that at some point, Lin Xun had already appeared on top of the palace he resided, feasting on a roasted black dog leg.

His demeanor was relaxed and cozy, treating the Kings in the sky as if they were nothing!

He’s appeared!

The area became restless. No one had expected that Demon God Lin’s domineering manner would still remain unabated at this point of time.

“Evil beast, you still want to become a Supreme King? You think that we will give you a chance to?” Wu Yuanzhen laughed, his voice piercing like the hissing of night owls.

Many people inwardly sighed. Indeed, Demon God Lin still hasn’t advanced to the King stage. After he enters the Upper Ninth Realm, who would stand by and watch him become a King?

Anyone knew that before Lin Xun could become a King, he would face the most brutal pursuit from these major powers!

“What’s the point of explaining to a dead man? Let’s go.”

The group of Kings in the sky laughed coldly. They withdrew their gazes, no longer paying attention to Lin Xun, and leaped up. In a flash, they were guided away and disappeared into the passageway to the Upper Ninth Realm.

Also at this moment, Lin Xun lazily got up. He finished the dog leg and threw away the bone before waving to the distant crowd. “Nothing to see here. I still have things to do so I won’t leave now.”

With that, he vanished.

“Still have things to do? More like he’s worried about being surrounded upon entering the Upper Ninth Realm?” muttered a disciple of a major clan.

A fellow clan member immediately reprimanded him, “Shut up! You want to cause trouble for our clan?”

Not every disciple of the major clans was qualified to enter the Upper Ninth Realm.

In other words, all the major powers would still be stationed in the city, using it as a base while they continued to seek opportunities and fortunes in the Burning Immortal World.

And they would not relax for a minute as long as Lin Xun remained in the city!

“The passage will only open for a month. I don’t believe that Demon God Lin will keep lounging around, unless he really has no intention to go to the Upper Ninth Realm!” some major clan disciples secretly sneered.

Times had changed. They were afraid of Demon God Lin in the past and could only endure, but now that everyone knew he was going to leave in the end, who would be afraid anymore?

Moreover, there were many people in the Upper Ninth Realm who couldn’t wait to kill him!

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Almost all the qualified experts in Burning Immortal World were gone on the first day.

Seven days later.

In Burning Immortal Ancient City, it was difficult to find anyone heading to the Upper Ninth Realm.

Even those who had advanced to the King stage had left from outside the city.

The only thing everyone found unusual was that Lin Xun hadn’t shown any signs of leaving at all!

Is he really scared that after entering the Upper Ninth Realm, he will encounter unpredictable dangers?

Or is he waiting for something?

Nighttime.

A group of people snuck in through the city gates.

But after they got in, they froze. At some point, the road ahead had been blocked by a lone figure.

“Not good, it’s Demon God Lin!” someone shouted in fright.

Lin Xun laughed, “I knew you scumbags wouldn’t be able to resist entering the city. You really think that I’m in too much trouble to care about you?”

“Run!”

The group was scared witless. They immediately fled towards the gates.

But Lin Xun had already casted Baxia Imprisonment. An invisible force spread and confined them instantly.

And then, they exploded one after another. In a rain of blood, they died on the spot.

With a wave of Lin Xun’s hand, the primordial spirits and blood on the ground all vaporized. The scene looked as if nothing had ever happened.

These cultivators were the major forces’ disciples that had escaped the city during Lin Xun’s killing spree!

They had not dared to enter the city during his presence, so it had been impossible for them to enter the Supreme Tower to break through, thus cutting off any chances of entering the Upper Ninth Realm.

Among them, those who had become Kings had almost all left.

The ones who remained either had yet to become Kings or had failed to obtain the qualification to enter the Upper Ninth Realm.

They had thought that sooner or later, Demon God Lin would have to leave and would have no time to care about them, so they mustered the courage to return.

Who would have thought that they met their end as soon as they entered the city?

Lin Xun looked deeply outside the city gates, but in the end, he just turned around and left.

“That bastard is too cunning!”

Not long after Lin Xun left, several figures appeared outside the city, each of them exuding a powerful King dao might.

“What should we do? He’s neither going to the Upper Ninth Realm nor leaving the city, and he just killed our decoys. Are we going to wait like this?” said someone in a low voice laced with unwillingness and hatred.

“He already has his guard up and won’t leave this city. It’s useless for us to wait here.”

“Then, let’s leave?”

“Yeah, let’s do that.”

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was leisurely wandering the city streets.

He seemed to sense something, and as he raised his head to look at the sky, he saw figures shrouded in King dao auras leaving one by one.

“Looks like I’ll have to kill every last one of them...” His eyes were cold and dark.

Who could have imagined that there were so many King experts lying dormant outside the city in order to deal with him?

Without even having to think about it, Lin Xun knew that they belonged to the Golden Crow Lineage and the other major forces!

Chapter 1174 Earth Treasury’s Killing Intent

The Supreme Tower became deserted.

All Great Dao Heavenly Stairs had turned into passageways to the Upper Ninth Realm, and those unqualified for it were unable to enter the tower.

Half a month had passed since the opening of the Upper Ninth Realm, and most of the experts qualified to enter the Upper Ninth Realm had left.

The same applied in Burning Immortal World.

Every second was precious and had to be seized when competing on the path of great dao.

Therefore, there were very few people like Lin Xun, who was ranked first on the Great Dao Heavenly Stairs very early but had yet to enter the Upper Ninth Realm.

The cultivators in the city all felt incredibly strange. What exactly was Demon God Lin waiting for?

Meanwhile, the major powers in the city were upset. They wouldn't have peace of mind for a day until he left.

Lin Xun naturally couldn't care less about what others felt.

He was merely waiting for an opportunity, so whether he was in the three thousand worlds or the Upper Ninth Realm didn't make much of a difference.

But of course, it was impossible for him to give up the opportunity to enter the Upper Ninth Realm!

That was where heaven-defying treasures had been sealed for ages and ages, as well as unimaginable opportunistic fortunes, all of which were attractive even in the eyes of Supreme Kings.

Moreover, many enemies were waiting for Lin Xun in the Upper Ninth Realm. If he didn't go there, not only would he not be able to kill them but he would also be viewed as a coward!

"A'lu has not returned so far, looks like he has already traveled to the Upper Ninth Realm... What about Toady, when will he come out of Burning Sky Valley?"

In the palace, Lin Xun was sitting, quietly pondering.

In the end, he decided that if Toady didn't show up before the passageway to the Upper Ninth Realm closed, he would go on his way alone.

Lin Xun sighed softly. He had been waiting for days, but that ray of opportunity to advance had never come.

"Could it be that I really have to enter the Upper Ninth Realm for this opportunity to come?" Lin Xun frowned.

Waiting meant being passive.

He disliked this feeling of passivity.

Especially when the wait was related to whether or not he would be able to advance to the Supreme King stage!

Time passed, and there were only three days left until the time when the passageway to the Upper Ninth Realm would close.

Lin Xun could no longer endure the passive waiting. He stood up and did a long stretch, then left the palace and wandered aimlessly through the streets.

Burning Immortal City was still prosperous and lively.

But the bustle had nothing to do with Lin Xun. He was pacing the streets alone while pondering if he should leave the city and head to Burning Sky Valley to have a look.

Hmm?

He suddenly stopped and turned around.

Behind him, a large black bird that looked like a phoenix with a large iron pot in its claws was furtively coming up from behind.

Upon Lin Xun's sudden movement, the black bird swiftly put the black pot away unashamedly and calmly greeted, "Hey brother, we meet again."

Lin Xun sneered, "Yeah, and every time in such a special way."

The big bird laughed awkwardly. "Eyy, some old habits die hard. As long as you don't take offense, brother."

With that, the bird flew up with a whoosh. His wings were flapping at an unbelievably fast speed as he headed toward the distant Supreme Tower.

“Blackie, why did you wait until now to leave?” shouted Lin Xun.

This big black bird was too strange. It acted like a sneaky thief every time they met before bolting away at the drop of a hat.

“You’d better care about yourself. You don’t even know when calamity is upon you!” replied the bird with a hint of schadenfreude.

Lin Xun’s eyes constricted. Right when he was about to inquire further, the cunning bird had rushed to the Supreme Tower and disappeared.

Obviously, he had gone to the Upper Ninth Realm.

Calamity is upon me?

Lin Xun frowned as he quickly realized that something was wrong.

At some point, the nearby streets had become empty and cold without a single figure.

His spirit sense spread out and encountered isolation when reaching a range of just ten thousand feet.

I’m in a formation?

Lin Xun’s eyes grew icy. From him, brilliant dao lights evaporated along with an invisible momentum.

“Fellow Daoist Lin, we’ve been waiting for you for quite a while.”

A black-clad monk appeared in the distant sky.

He had a fair complexion and a high forehead. His hand held a rosary of eighteen black beads. His expression was still, and his figure was as straight as a green pine. However, there was a bone-chilling indifference in his demeanor.

Mu Zheng – one of the eighteen sons of the Earth Treasury Temple!

Lin Xun immediately identified the monk from just a look.

He had clashed with Mu Zheng in the dilapidated ancient temple below the Boundary River. He had also heard Miss Le of the Skyless Sect talk about the origins of the eighteen sons of the Earth Treasury Temple.

“Waiting for me?” Lin Xun smiled. This was probably what the bird had meant by calamity. “I’ve heard that your Earth Treasury Temple regards me as the number one heretic and seeks to help me find peace in death. So, are you here to do just that?”

Mu Zheng clasped his hands and chanted Buddha’s name before saying, “You have a discerning eye, Fellow Daoist Lin.”

Lin Xun laughed, “In that case, tell your companions to come out.”

Mu Zheng’s eyes glinted; it seemed he didn’t expect that Lin Xun would be able to detect the others. He nodded and said in a low tone, “Fellow Daoist Lin has the power of a Demon God with overwhelming battle prowess. I have no certainty of defeating him on my own, so senior brothers and sisters, please come to my aid.”

Almost immediately, seventeen figures emerged one after another around Lin Xun.

They were dressed in black monk’s garb. Holding rosary beads, they stood solemnly and quietly but gave off a momentum as vast and majestic as the sea.

With Mu Zheng, they were the eighteen arhats who had attained the proof of dao, standing on a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood!

These were the eighteen sons of the Earth Treasury Temple, divided into three groups called the Six Mind, Six Root, and Six Dust. They represented the eighteen supreme figures who had forged the Arhat Golden Body, each grasping a world-conquering inheritance.

Lin Xun looked as calm as ever, but his eyes flashed with a cold gleam. “Your Earth Treasury Temple regards me too highly, sending all eighteen sons at once. Aren’t you worried that you will all bleed out here today?”

Mu Zheng’s indifferent expression was unperturbed as he said, “As the Buddha says, ‘If I don’t go to hell, who will?’ By deciding to show up here, we’ve already discarded all worries of death.”

The remaining seventeen monks also remained indifferent.

They obviously came fully prepared!

The atmosphere suddenly became austere.

In the empty and silent streets, Lin Xun was all alone as he was surrounded by the eighteen sons of the Earth Hidden Temple, painting a depressing picture.

“Why did you guys choose this time to strike?” Lin Xun frowned, somewhat puzzled.

“If we let you enter the Upper Ninth Realm, then I’m afraid that we may never find a chance to send you to your eternal sleep.” Mu Zheng was frank.

But it was the kind of frankness that sent chills down one’s spine.

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes. “I’ve asked myself and confirmed there aren’t any deep grudges between us, so why are you targeting me?”

In fact, he had already gotten the answer from the big black bird. He just wanted to confirm it.

Mu Zheng indifferently said, “You really don’t know? You have robbed our Earth Treasury Temple of a scripture and a piece of bodhi wood left by Ancestor Duji, so in order to keep our inheritance from leaking, we can only come up with this plan.”

“I see,” Lin Xun muttered before revealing a disdainful expression. “Mu Zheng, no one knows better than you about what really happened. The scripture and bodhi wood were my fated fortune, what do you mean by ‘robbed?’ If that’s the case, then none of the fortunes in the Supreme Realm belong to your Earth Treasury Temple, so why do you all want to fight for them?”

Saying all this, Lin Xun sneered. Scanning all the eighteen monks, he lightly uttered, “Are you not ashamed?”

The question struck like lightning.

Mu Zheng’s expression changed slightly, but he quickly recovered and said indifferently, “Fellow Daoist, sophistry is useless at a time like this. But of course, we don’t want to make it hard for you. If you hand over the scripture

and the bodhi wood, and abolish your own cultivation, we will abide by our compassionate practice and let you live.”

Lin Xun was stunned by the twist in his speech before bursting out laughing. “What a sly baldy, I didn’t think that you were capable of such shameless words.”

“This young monk is serious. Please think twice, fellow daoist,” said Mu Zheng calmly, his expression still and unperturbed, and his bearing like that of someone who had already won.

“Please think twice, fellow daoist!” chanted the other seventeen monks in unison with dignified expressions, their voices echoing loudly.

Lin Xun’s eyes swirled with cold killing intent as he was completely enraged.

These bald coots all appeared stately, and their mouths spoke of nothing but compassion, but this kind of hypocritical manner was simply disgusting. Even a pure villain was better than them!

“While I’m not so talented, I’ve studied a bit of Buddhist secret techniques. Let’s see who is sending whom to eternal peace today!” declared Lin Xun in a deep tone. And then, his aura suddenly exuded a dignified and peaceful breath.

This was the power of the Great Treasury Silent Scripture!

The other party all narrowed their eyes as they finally lost their calm. They keenly sensed that Lin Xun was emitting an aura similar to theirs, but with a hint of a different flavor.

“He really is a heretic!”

Their eyes flashed like lightning. They looked like enraged Buddha statues as their robes fluttered in a surge of terrifying killing intent.

“Let’s send him on his way!”

A thick-boned, stalwart monk stepped forward, emitting a magnificent black Buddhist aura.

His Dharma name was Mu Jing. As he put his palms together before his chest, an illusory figure of the Vedic dharma emerged above him. With a mighty momentum, the figure leaped out and struck his first down at Lin Xun.

This was the Earth Treasury Temple's core inheritance – Wei Tuo's Wrath!

The Vedic Dharma figure bloomed with infinite Buddha light as its fist power condensed into a lotus flower, holy and powerful as if it could purify and transcend all things.

Seeing this, Lin Xun sneered. He also put his palms together, and an illusory Vedic dharma also appeared above him.

The difference was that this illusory figure was shrouded in black phoenix flames and exuded a domineering, destructive aura.

The figure also deployed a punch that manifested into a lotus flower, but at the center of the lotus, black phoenix fire danced like it wanted to burn the sky!

Boom!

As the two punches collided, it was as if two gods were clashing as the infinite light erupting roared and stirred the nine heavens.

However, the Vedic dharma image condensed by Mu Jing was shattered and incinerated by the endless black phoenix fire!

Chapter 1175 Eighteen Tribulations

They both used the same Wei Tuo's Wrath, but Mu Jing, one of the eighteen disciples of the Earth Treasury Temple who had practiced Buddhism since a young age, lost! He lost to an outsider!

Mu Zheng and the others all stared at each other in dismay and shouted in unison, "Heretic!"

Their voices were filled with shock and anger.

Mu Jing, on the other hand, was in utter disbelief. It was a huge blow to him to be defeated under the sacred inheritance art that he was best at.

"You're so aggressive!"

A young monk with beautiful delicate features stepped forward and mumbled cryptic sounds. His Buddhist name was Mu Heng.

Instantly, a ray of black buddha light condensed into a ruyi scepter.

The ruyi scepter was around three feet long and marked with buddhist inscriptions. As it swung down, it had the force to suppress heaven and earth.

Ruyi Earth Treasury Art!

At the same time, Lin Xun also chanted cryptic sounds, activating the Ruyi Earth Treasury Art.

However, the ruyi he formed was as huge as a mountain, almost filling the sky, and the buddhist inscriptions were made up of terrifying black phoenix flames.

Bang!n)(Ore!bln

They both activated the same art, but Mu Heng was defeated. His face paled, his chest heaved, and he almost coughed up blood.

Mu Zheng and the others frowned in disbelief and fury.

It was unimaginable that an outsider was able to suppress two of their fellow disciples with the sacred inheritance arts of their Earth Treasury Temple!

“Isn’t it embarrassing that you lost to me, a heretic in your eyes? Also, you were defeated by the cultivation arts you are most skilled at?”

Lin Xun looked dignified with Buddha light flowing all over him and a holy air surrounding him. He looked more like a Buddhist disciple than the disciples of Earth Treasury Temple.

Mu Zheng’s and the others’ faces darkened.

“Senior and Junior Brothers, that man has clearly grasped the dao scriptures that Master Duji left behind. If we don’t get rid of him today, then the orthodoxy of our Earth Treasury Temple will be ruined!” Mu Zheng yelled.

All the other monks vowed solemnly. “I am willing to sacrifice my life to vanquish demons!”

Boom!

Battle immediately broke out. The eighteen disciples of the Earth Treasury Temple all brought out their ultimate arts and tried to suppress Lin Xun from all directions.

Buddha light surged and raged, faint chanting filled the air, and all sorts of spectacular visions emerged.

The area seemed to have been transformed into a buddhist war zone!

At the same time, Lin Xun also launched into attack mode. Buddha light spread out from his feet, condensing into a black grade-nine lotus platform, and a black phoenix hovered above his head, producing melodious cries that echoed to the nine heavens.

“Burn!”

A monk leapt onto a tremendous dragon, like a dragon subduing Arhat. The string of rosary beads around his wrist suddenly glowed and shot out waves of blazing Buddha fire.

An inheritance art of the Earth Treasury Temple—The World Purifying Lotus Fire!

Lin Xun’s black eyes remained calm, but the light of wisdom flickered across his face. He swiped his sleeve across the air, responding with the same World Purifying Lotus Fire.

Instantly, following the collision of Buddha light, the monk in black was scorched and left with a blackened face and body. If he hadn’t dodged in time, then he would have been drowned in the sea of flames.

This frightened and angered the rest more.

Moreover, as the battle progressed, to the horror of Mu Zheng and the others, they found that regardless of what secret arts they activated, Lin Xun was able to counter them with the same secret art, but it was much more powerful than theirs!

“How is that possible?”

Everyone’s faces clouded over, and their moods were also affected.

It was not terrible to lose to an enemy, but it was terrible to lose to an enemy using the dao art that they were most skilled in. This was an unbearable blow!

Pu!

Before long, someone coughed up blood, wounded by Lin Xun's Buddhist Great Hand Seal.

Bang!

Soon, another person was blasted away in a clash of Buddhist chanting, their spirit almost destroyed.

Wherever Lin Xun walked, Buddha light surged, the lotus platform moved with him, and the black phoenix hovered around him like he was a true Buddha descended upon the world.

Mu Zheng and the others' eyes become bloodshot, anger rising in them.

How could this happen?

Before this, they called Lin Xun a heretic every time they opened their mouths and made a fuss to purify and release his soul from suffering. Their words and manners were full of coldness.

But now, they were all like frightened birds, their hearts shaking, and they lost their usual elegant demeanor.

But for Lin Xun, the battle made him realize that the Great Treasury Silent Scripture created by Saint Monk Duji and the Black Phoenix Saint Queen was more mysterious and awesome than he had expected!

The scripture was an integration of the Great Earth Treasury Scripture and the inheritance of the Black Phoenix Clan that was developed over countless years with the supreme wisdom of the two saints. How would it not be extraordinary?

It could be said all the dao arts and their profound secrets that Mu Zheng and the others have mastered had been elevated and incorporated into the Great Treasury Silent Scripture by Saint Monk Duji.

Now, all that was under the control of Lin Xun, so when he dealt with Mu Zheng and the others, he naturally displayed incredible power.

It was as though all the secrets of Mu Zheng and the others had been exposed and no longer had any deterrent effect!

Rumble!

The battle continued, but the eighteen disciples of Earth Treasury Temple were falling into utter defeat. Lin Xun crushed them like a tornado.

They all had been injured and were almost unable to hold on.

“Heretic! Do you really think that we can’t do anything to you?” Mu Zheng roared, his face red with rage and his body stained with blood. He looked like an enraged beast.

“Formation!” He commanded, his eyes turning cold and determined.

The other seventeen disciples all chanted the Buddha’s name before they bore a solemn and resolute expression.

An obscure blood-chilling aura surged from them all, rising straight into the sky and changing the color of the world.

A bad feeling enveloped Lin Xun.

“Rise!” Mu Zheng roared.

Suddenly, a mysterious and complex array spread across the world like a legendary night-blooming flower blossoming.

With a flash, Lin Xun was already hovering in the sky over Burning Immortal Ancient City.

Around him, the eighteen disciples of the Earth Treasury Temple, including Mu Zheng, Mu Jing, and Mu Heng, stood in a square formation with their feet firmly on a lotus platform.

“Little Xumi Demon Sealing Array?”

The scale of the formation startled Lin Xun at first, but he soon calmed down as he pried into its secrets and mystery.

He recognized the array set by Mu Zheng and the others. He had come across records of it in the Great Treasury Silent Scripture!

The array was also likely the reason why he was encircled in the city without him realizing.

“You don’t think you can deal with me with just this array, do you?” Lin Xun sounded perplexed.

In truth, he felt a little uneasy and raised his guard and did not make any rash movements.

Mu Zheng’s face turned a little strange, with an expression of determination, anger, resentment and a kind of indifference and calmness as if he was prepared to die flitting across his face.

It was the same with the other seventeen disciples!

“Fellow Daoist Lin, I have said before that since we have decided to deal with you, we no longer care about life or death. The heavens also will not forgive a heretic like you. So today, you are destined to be met with tribulation!” Mu Zheng stated coldly.

The word tribulation was emphasized

Lin Xun’s black eyes narrowed, and with a clang, the Broken Blade flashed out from him.

The feeling of crisis grew stronger and stronger in his heart, and he knew that he could not wait any longer, though he did not know what kind of killing move Mu Zheng and others would launch at him.

But he could not wait!

However, at the same time that the Broken Blade darted across the air, a wave of obscure aura surged forth from Mu Zheng, rushing up into the sky.

Boom!

Mutterings of thunder suddenly filled the clear sky like a divine drum was beating in Lin Xun’s heart. His face blanched.

Without any wavering, he summoned back the Broken Blade.

At the same time, all cultivators in the city felt their hearts trembling and all hair standing on end over their bodies. It was as though they were being stared at by the eyes of the heavens!

“That...”

All gazes shifted onto the sky.

Many cultivators were stunned with disbelief to see eighteen monks surrounding Demon God Lin.

“They are successors from the Earth Treasury Temple!” someone cried out and set off a commotion.

Very early on, rumors had been circulating that the disciples of the Earth Treasury Temple regarded Demon God Lin as the number one heretic and wanted to purify him and release his soul from suffering.

But no one expected to see it indeed happen!

The entire city was shaken.

Scenes of uproar broke out all over the city.

Only three days remained before the passage to the Upper Ninth Realm would be closed and while everyone was wondering why Demon God Lin hadn’t taken action yet, such a scene was thrown at them. Who would not be aghast?

While there was commotion in the city, the sky was filled with an oppressive and somber atmosphere.

A cold light glinted in Lin Xun’s black eyes as he scanned Mu Zheng and the others one by one, and finally, he glanced up at the sky.

The blue sky had been choked by thick, dark tribulation clouds, emitting an aura that would make anyone in the world feel oppressed.

It was so oppressive that many struggled to breathe!

The restless cultivators in the city were all trembling though there was not a hint of coldness in the air. They felt their bodies becoming limp and weak. That...that was a sign that a heavenly tribulation was about to descend!

In the sky, more and more tribulation clouds accumulated. It was daytime, but it became so dark and bleak that it felt as though eternal darkness had descended upon the earth.

“You drew upon your own king stage heavenly tribulation. Could it be that you want to use the power of the tribulation lightning to get rid of me?”

Lin Xun’s black hair flew around his face while his eyes shone a cold light.

Mu Zheng nodded indifferently, “Yes, we have already known that Fellow Cultivator Lin has extraordinary strength that is beyond us. Only with the help of the tribulation power of heaven can we perhaps be able to save Fellow Cultivator Lin and release your soul from suffering.”

He pointed to the tribulation clouds. “Look, when the tribulation lightning comes, it will drown this place. Although it is my tribulation, you also can’t escape!”

He wants to borrow the power of the heavenly tribulation to kill Demon God Lin!

The cultivators in the city inhaled sharply, feeling chills all over. The disciples of the Earth Treasury Temple are ruthless. They plan to take Demon God Lin down with them!

“Are you not afraid of death?”

Lin Xun’s expression was ice-cold. He completely understood their intentions, and an uncontrollable cold intent surged up from his heart.

No wonder the baldies of the Earth Treasury Temple are feared by the world. They stop at nothing to achieve their goals, including risking their lives. They are simply too ruthless and crazy!

“If you can be saved in exchange for our lives, then for us, our death will be the same as going to the ultimate paradise.” Mu Zheng’s expression became more and more resolute.

Lin Xun took a deep breath and glanced around, only to find that obscure auras were also surging outwards from the other seventeen disciples, communicating with the heavens. They also intended to trigger their own heavenly tribulation.

Eighteen different king tribulations were about to descend in the area at the same time!

Lin Xun's heart sank.

There was no chance of escaping. Not only had the area been blocked off by the Little Xumi Demon Sealing Array, but also in all directions were Earth Treasury Temple disciples about to take the heavenly tribulation.

If he got near them, the heavenly tribulation would also fall on him. Not to mention that he needed to destroy the formation to escape.

It was a formation of absolute death!

Chapter 1176 Ultimate Lightning Tribulation

If one wanted to set foot into the king stage, one had to survive a heavenly tribulation.

This was common knowledge among cultivators.

Once one passed the tribulation, one could transcend the five great cultivation stages and ascend to the higher king stage.

If one failed, one would either die and disappear from the world or be reduced to a half-step king!

It could not be a whim for Mu Zheng and the other eighteen Earth Treasury Temple disciples to trigger a king stage tribulation at the same time.

They had to have been planning it for a long time!

In the sky, the tribulation clouds were rapidly thickening, far unlike the usual.

Such a spectacular tribulation was rarely seen in the world. Who could imagine that eighteen experts would be able to challenge the heavenly tribulation at the same time?

Wu—

In the stifling oppressive and dark world, the wind suddenly picked up, roaring between the sky and earth like a demon of chaos bringing terror upon the world.

Mu Zheng and the others stood silent and still, solemn and determined expressions on their faces. They were each waiting for their own tribulation, but also waiting to eliminate the heretic Lin Xun.

“So crazy...” Lin Xun murmured. “Those baldies are too crazy and ruthless. They would not even hesitate to risk their lives to deal with me.”

He looked up at the sky.

The tribulation clouds were thick and dense. Although the lightning tribulations had yet to come, Lin Xun knew that once they did, the eighteen great tribulations would erupt together and drown the entire area.

He had nowhere to run!

But would he just sit and wait for death to come?

Staring at the thickening tribulation clouds in the sky, he thought about how he had been helplessly waiting for the opportunity to ascend to the king stage.

On the contrary, the eighteen Earth Treasury Temple disciples, in order to take him down, fearlessly triggered the king stage lightning tribulation.

It was unquestionably a crazy move, but it inspired Lin Xun and struck his mind with an even crazier idea.

In Burning Immortal Ancient City, countless cultivators felt unsettled as they stared at the sky, revealing horrified expressions on their faces.

They had a feeling that Lin Xun, who was encircled by the eighteen disciples, would have nowhere to escape when the heavenly tribulations struck.

Before this, they all believed that if Demon God Lin were to meet with misfortune, it would happen in the Upper Ninth Realm!

This caught them off guard.

“The monks from the Earth Treasury Temple are crazy...”

“Is it over for Demon God Lin?”

“How can he win in this situation?”

Many cultivators sighed melancholically, thinking that even if Demon God Lin was unrivaled and heaven-defyingly strong, he still could not avoid being plotted against!

But the descendants of major forces all became high-spirited and gloated, Demon God Lin, Demon God Lin, you finally got what you deserved!

Boom!

The ashen tribulation clouds growled with thunder, sending the earth rocking and everyone trembling inwardly.

Thick bolts of silver lightning were visibly raging under the thick cover of clouds like multiple dragons somersaulting in the sky, flashes of light blinding any observer. A destructive aura filled the air.

Many cultivators shuddered from the oppressive and terrifying power.

This was a heavenly tribulation, a tribulation sent from the heavens!

Under the tribulation, all living beings were like ants!

"It's coming!" Mu Zheng suddenly raised his head and bore a determined expression.

At the same moment, the other seventeen disciples also solemnly looked up at the sky, fearless and dauntless even if they were to sacrifice their lives.

Lin Xun's long hair billowed wildly around his angular face, and his cold, unfathomable black eyes shone with terrifying light. He looked unusually calm and aloof as his robe rattled in the wind.

Suddenly, he asked, "Mu Zheng, is it true that as long as I am alive, your Earth Treasury Temple will not rest?"

Alive?

Mu Zheng's eyes flashed a flicker of pity. Does this guy really think he could survive?

"That's correct." Mu Zheng replied firmly. "You should give up hope."

A cold smile curved the corners of Lin Xun's lips. "Give up? You're wrong. I just want to tell you something before you guys die."

"What?" Mu Zheng's eyebrows pulled down in a compassionate expression like he was listening to Lin Xun's last words.

"As long as I am alive, one day there will be no more Earth Treasury Temple in the world!" Lin Xun spoke aloud, his words directly reaching the hearts of the people!

Mu Zheng and the others narrowed their eyes imperceptibly and immediately restored their composure.

They only regarded Lin Xun's words as his final vent before death and thought little of it.

In the Burning Immortal Ancient City, all cultivators were astonished by Lin Xun's fierce announcement.

He clearly hates the Earth Treasury Temple to the core!

But...

Can he survive?

The chance of that happening is slim!

.....

In the sky, the rolling tribulation clouds and the silver flicker and crackle behind them were announcing that the tribulation lightning was about to break out.

Mu Zheng and others did not utter a word. No one dared to be careless.

Of course, they didn't want to die just like that. If they were able to successfully overcome the tribulation and become kings and kill Lin Xun at the same time, then that would be the best outcome.

Boom!

A rumble resounded, shocking all living beings like the arrival of the heavenly tribulation.

Mu Zheng and others felt their hearts leapt to their throats and were about to meet the heavenly tribulations.

But to everyone's surprise, the loud noise did not come from the sky, but from Lin Xun instead!

He was staring up at the sky, his jet-black hair dancing wildly around his face and his back was spear-straight. It was unknown when dazzling dao light had enveloped him completely.

He looked like a giant abyss extending across the world, seemingly about to swallow up everything in his way.

The rumble was the sound of the surrounding space exploding and collapsing as the abyss rotated!

“He—”

All cultivators in the city were dumbstruck.

“That kid is also overcoming a tribulation!”

Mu Zheng and the others were stricken to the core.

Did this mean that, on the brink of death, he had decided to give up on the opportunity to become a supreme king and plan to take the tribulation now?

However, if that was the case then, even if he survived, he would become just an ordinary king and have nothing to do with being a supreme king anymore!

This was tantamount to giving up the path he was pursuing! The sacrifice was not small at all!

Boom!

The raging tribulation lightning unexpectedly came to a still in the sky, returning to silence like they were suppressed!

At the same time, an aura much more terrifying and oppressive than that before spread outwards from the depths of the sky.

Then, the entire Burning Immortal Ancient City was plunged into a state of shock and terror. Countless cultivators were so horrified that their blood froze and their bodies went limp.

The weaker ones simply collapsed to the ground, cowering and trembling!

Buzz!

An even more unbelievable scene followed. The five elements restriction power surrounding the city was silently activated.

It was as though it detected danger and triggered its defense mechanism.

Outside the city, the winds escalated and caused a scene of extreme chaos.

In the boundless mountain ranges, the mountains trembled, rocks rolled down, ancient trees swayed violently and countless ferocious beasts living in the forests howled and fled in panic.

Rivers, waterfalls, and lakes all seemed to be stirring, rumbling, and bubbling.

The cultivators exploring different areas of the Burning Immortal World for opportunities and fortunes also became pale and discomposed, feeling a great terror lingering around their hearts.

They looked up at the sky and saw magnificent and beautiful tribulation clouds generating in the depths.

Their beauty was as breathtaking as streamers traveling through the atmosphere of the universe!

Those were tribulation clouds.

Yet they were visually spectacular, glowing all sorts of brilliant hues as they accumulated in the sky!

“Heavens!”

“What sort of grand tribulation is that?”

Astonished gasps rang from all over Burning Immortal World

In other words, the entire Burning Immortal World had been alarmed!

For the cultivators in the city, it was as though the world was changing before their eyes.

First, the heavenly tribulations triggered by the eighteen disciples of Earth Treasury Temple at the same time were already unparalleled and unheard of.

Then, before the eighteen lightning tribulations had come, they fell into silence like they were surrendering.

This was because in the depths of the sky brewed more terrifying, more blazing, and more world-shaking tribulation clouds!

What could describe them?

They were magnificent and gorgeous to the extreme, illuminating the originally bleak and dark world and dyeing the entire void with brilliant and blazing lights!

Faintly, crystal clear tribulation lighting peeked through the strange and beautiful tribulation clouds, flashing like divine chains of order.

They looked illusory and sacred, but every cultivator who caught a glimpse of them felt fear gripping them. They went stiff like they had fallen into an ice cave, struggling to breathe!

Mu Zheng and the others were also stunned, hearts churning violently in their chests. A look of horror had displaced the solemn and calm expressions on their faces.

They were about to take their tribulations, but who would have thought that their tribulations would be suppressed?!

Worst of all, the appearance of the magnificent tribulation clouds brought a sense of helplessness and despair to them.

So terrifying!

It was impossible to describe it!

That...

Could that be the supreme king tribulation of Demon God Lin?

Impossible!

Mu Zheng and the others refused to believe it. Without the help of heaven-defying fortunes and earthshaking opportunities, how could Demon God Lin have the chance to reach the supreme?

If one could so easily trigger the supreme king tribulation then countless cultivators in the world would have attempted to ascend the Supreme King Stage.

That absolutely could not be the supreme king tribulation!

But...

Why was it so terrifying?

Mu Zheng and the others were chilled to the core. Everything they saw turned their knowledge of the supreme king stage on its head. They were unable to judge what was happening and could only watch Lin Xun.

Lin Xun was surrounded by flowing, illusory dao light, giving him a dreamlike appearance. But the aura he exuded was as tremendous and boundless as a great abyss!

Just one glance was enough to make Mu Zheng and the others feel an unshakable feeling of insignificance and powerlessness. He's so strong! Is this the entire foundation of Demon God Lin?

Mu Zheng and the others seethed.

Before this, they fearlessly planned to kill Lin Xun with a heavenly tribulation even if it cost their lives

The effect of that was very obvious. Lin Xun was trapped, unable to break out or get close. He was like a prisoner waiting to be killed.

However, this was reversed in an instant!

Lin Xun disregarded everything and triggered earth-shattering tribulation clouds to descend, thereby suppressing the heavenly tribulation power of the eighteen Earth Treasury Temple disciples and pushing them into a passive situation!

They did not dare to retreat, get close or attack Lin Xun, for fear of being drawn into the terrifying tribulation.

Was this karma?

However, what made them feel the most disturbed was the fact that if they had gone through the tribulation at the same time as Lin Xun, then they would have had to endure their own tribulation, as well as Lin Xun's.

This was the most terrifying!

The thought of that was so aggravating and depressing that Mu Zheng and the others almost coughed up blood. How would they have thought that their sure victory would be reversed all of a sudden?

Chapter 1177 Suffer the Consequences

Don't seek external help!

As Lin Xun watched the bright tribulation clouds emerge and accumulate in the sky, those words frequently surfaced in his mind.

A flash of realization struck him. He had made a mistake.

He had always pinned his hope of achieving the supreme king stage on an illusory opportunity, which made him fall into a state of passive waiting and unable to actively fight for it himself!

This conflicted with the dao path he sought!

His dao path aimed to not rely on external help, opportunities, and fortunes. He sought only his own dao.

If that was the case, why did he have to wait for that glimmer of opportunity?

Don't seek external help!

Only when Lin Xun was caught in that troubling situation and witnessed Mu Zheng and the others stir upon heavenly tribulations did he come back to his senses and wake up from the wrong path.

If the opportunity did not come, then why not take the initiative to fight for it?

It was precisely this realization that dispelled the haze that clouded Lin Xun's heart and turned his passivity into initiative. He resolutely chose to release everything at that moment!

He released all his skills, cultivation, energy, spirit and qi to pursue and seize that opportunity!

He did not disappoint and he succeeded!

In the depths of the sky, tremendous tribulation clouds sprang up, all extremely gorgeous and flawless, unlike anything else in the world.

Lin Xun knew that this was his tribulation coming.

As long as he overcame it, the king stage would be within reach!

Rumble—

The tribulation clouds were resplendent and endless, shaking all worlds in the ten directions and wrapping the entire Burning Immortal World in an oppressive atmosphere.

It was a doomsday-like scene.

Inside and outside the city, all cultivators were gripped by fear, feeling extremely small and helpless and trembling all over.

The faces of Mu Zheng and the other disciples of the Earth Treasury Temple were contorted with shock and anger, and their mental state was shaken. They also felt a deadly threat!

Only Lin Xun was laughing, his voice stirring the nine heavens like the roar of a dragon.

He had been trapped in the Cyclic Derivation Stage for far too long, and he had been waiting for this moment for far too long. All his painstaking and arduous years of training and cultivation were just for today.

One should enjoy life every chance they get. Even if a terrifying tribulation was approaching Lin Xun, that was the happiest moment in his life in the pursuit of the dao!

Once one obtained the meaning of the great dao, one could easily forget oneself!

In other words, one would be so elated to the degree of losing one's form and bearings.

Looking at the youngster who was leaning back and laughing wildly, seeing his disdainful attitude towards the great heavenly tribulation, everyone was filled with complicated emotions.

A situation of absolute death was reversed in the blink of an eye. His ability was akin to being able to produce clouds and rain with a turn of his hand!

"Demon God Lin is undefeatable!" someone murmured.

As for Mu Zheng and the others, their expressions were particularly bad.

They had regarded Lin Xun as a heretic and did everything they could to have him eradicated, including sacrificing their lives. But now, everything was uncertain. How would their mood not be bad?

"Everyone, why don't you all take the tribulation with me?" Lin Xun's eyes shone as bright as lightning as he swept a glance over Mu Zheng and the others with a smile, radiating matchless charm.

Mu Zheng and the others' hearts sank!

But the situation was no longer under their control. As soon as they finished speaking, Lin Xun rose into the sky like an abyss, facing the tribulation clouds head-on in the sky!

Rumble!

From the depths of the magnificent and blazing tribulation clouds, tribulation lightning shot out like chains of order, each one crystal-clear, dazzling and sacred.

As though aggravated by Lin Xun's provocative behavior, following an earth-shaking roar, a blinding lightning struck down.

As if to lash the world like a chain of heavenly punishment!

"Come!"

Lin Xun did not try to evade or block it but instead jumped forward to meet it. His grand dao power erupted from him with a rumble, transforming into an abyss and facing the lightning tribulation.

Bang!

Sparks of lightning splashed out. Lin Xun staggered from the blow. His shoulder had been pierced, and his skin was scorched black.

But as he activated the Immortality Grand Dao, the injury healed right away.

He was bathed in the collapsed tribulation lightning like a demon god fighting against the sky.

Many cultivators' mouths gaped open, astonished by his mighty and superior stance.

How can he block the supreme lightning tribulation like it was nothing?!

Rumble!

Meanwhile, the eighteen suppressed heavenly tribulations also lashed down.

A savage thunderstorm struck right over the city like a river of heavenly tribulation sweeping downwards.

Unbelievable!

Even watching from afar was enough to scare many cultivators out of their wits. Many collapsed to the ground with impacted spirits.

“Agh!”

“That damn heretic!”

Mu Zheng and the others cursed as they tried to ward off the lightning.

But how could they try to stay out of the lightning tribulations?

This was their tribulation, though set off by Lin Xun!

Eighteen fierce lightning tribulations had gathered in the same area, which meant that the eighteen of them had to bear such a blow together. How would it be easy to defend against?

In their haste to overcome the tribulation, Mu Zheng and the others wailed and screamed one after one and fought with all their might.

Their expressions had turned the worst since they began, and they all felt like breaking down in tears.

They tried to harm someone else, but ended up harming themselves. To Buddhist practitioners, this could be called karma...

In the high altitude, Lin Xun laughed with great satisfaction. Those dignified-looking but hypocritical baldies must have never imagined suffering such a blow, right?

That vented my anger!

Such a good blow!

With a boom, a blinding, crystal-clear lightning tribulation chain lashed down and directly struck Lin Xun who was unguarded, splitting his skin and almost breaking his bones.

I celebrated too soon!

The corners of Lin Xun's lips twitched and then he snorted coldly. He ignored Mu Zheng and the others and rushed upwards, focussing all his attention on dealing with the lightning tribulation.

Soon, he was submerged by a waterfall of lightning.

How would a heavenly tribulation be ordinary?

Moreover, in addition to the heavenly tribulation that Lin Xun set off himself, there were also the eighteen king tribulations. The combined power of them all was more than abnormal!

Even if Lin Xun had a tremendous foundation, he convulsed from the pain, his skin cracked and became scorched, and his limbs almost ruptured.

From afar, he looked like blackened charcoal.

Mu Zheng and the others, who were desperately fighting against the heavenly tribulation, were overjoyed to see that, hoping to see Lin Xun struck dead and eradicated!

The cultivators in the city inhaled deeply to calm themselves. As expected, the unprecedented tribulation lightning was not easy to deal with. Even a heaven-defying person like Demon God Lin had become surrounded by perils.

But soon, the thunderstorm receded, revealing Lin Xun's slender figure.

He crunched on a Ten Thousand Tribulations Divine Bamboo and let the Lightning Yuan Aeth Liquid flow down his throat.

Instantly, his charred and badly wounded body was restored to its original condition.

"Come again!"

Without any hesitation, Lin Xun soared into the sky, his aura growing stronger and stronger.

In his hands, in addition to the Ten Thousand Tribulations Divine Bamboo were also the Golden Wind Jade Dew, Spirit Condensation Powder, Star Aperture Great Restoration Pill, Ageless Spring Water, Glistening Chalcedony and other precious treasures.

These were all the elixirs that the mysterious woman had obtained from the six major ancient sects in preparation for Lin Xin to overcome the tribulation.

They finally came in handy, and their effect was obvious.

Rumble!

The extremely destructive and dazzling lightning tribulations only became more and more terrifying. Every time they struck, it seemed as if the world was about to end. Millions of arrows of lightning poured down and drowned everything.

Moreover, the tribulation lightning continuously evolved, turning into blades, spears, swords and halberds, and occasionally into shapes such as ancient cauldrons, furnaces, stamps and bottles.

Later, they even turned into lightning palaces, mountains, valleys and cities!

The cultivators in the city were all stupefied by the sight.

The unparalleled lightning tribulation was far more unbelievable and terrifying than anything they knew.

It was hard to believe that such a tribulation would happen in the world!

In the process, Lin Xun was struck again and again and sustained serious injuries. His body cracked, and blood dripped from him like a stream.

In severe cases, he almost exploded to death.

Everyone's hearts jumped to their throats, and they were so nervous that they almost forgot to breathe.

Lin Xun had been consuming his precious elixirs at an alarming rate to treat his injuries.

This was not because he wasn't strong enough, but instead this was an abnormal tribulation that combined eighteen king tribulations and his own supreme king tribulation.

Other supreme figures would have long been killed!

"Argh—!"

Mu Zheng and the others were originally full of excitement, hoping to see Lin Xun killed, but every time, Lin Xun managed to avert disaster and recover to his original state like he was invincible.

They almost went crazy from watching him survive again and again.

But soon, they no longer cared.

The tribulation belonging to Lin Xun began to spread toward them!

Boom!

A crystal-like lightning shaped like a halberd shot towards them. Mu Jing's expression dramatically changed. Already dealing with his own heavenly tribulation, he was unable to dodge and could only fight back.

Then, a scene that horrified everyone happened.

Despite the fact that Mu Jing fought with all his strength, he still exploded into smithereens like paper!

“No—!”

Mu Zheng and the others’ eyes were about to burst with anger, blood trickling down from the corners.

Although they had long planned to sacrifice their lives to take down Lin Xun, when death actually came, they still struggled to accept it.

The cultivators in the city finally realized how abnormally strong Lin Xun was. Mu Jing was crushed like paper, but Lin Xun was still withstanding and conquering the lightning tribulation. Is this not abnormal?

Bang!

With an ear-piercing shriek, another monk in black lost his life, both his body and spirit destroyed into smithereens!

It was not that they were not strong enough, but instead that the lightning tribulation was the same for them and Lin Xun. It was an integration of the eighteenth lightning tribulations and the supreme king tribulation!

How could they survive?

It was a situation of absolute death. They could not escape and could only fight for their lives!

Even though Mu Zheng and the others were unafraid of death, their hearts were still filled with gloom, feeling endless despair and regret.

If they had known this would happen, then they would never have chosen to do this!

Unfortunately, any regret was useless now.

They had reaped what they sowed. This perfectly described their situation.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Next, Earth Treasury Temple disciples were killed one after another, their spirits destroyed and scattered, and they lost even their chance to become half-step kings!

Everyone in the city couldn't help but sigh. They brought it upon themselves!

Chapter 1178 Step into the King Stage

Thud!

A glittering, crystal-clear cauldron formed from the tribulation lightning descended, emitting a destructive aura.

"No—!" Mu Heng roared and spun around to flee.

However, under the heavenly tribulation, only by facing the difficulties and not shrinking back would one have the chance to overcome it. Running away would only lead to a more tragic death.

Bang!

Mu Heng exploded into ashes and vanished from the world.

In ordinary times, given the foundation, talent and strength of the eighteen disciples of the Earth Treasury Temple, even the great king stage tribulation posed no problem to them.

Unfortunately, today's situation was special.

Eighteen king tribulations and a supreme king tribulation had fallen upon the same area. Let alone them, any other supreme genius in the world would struggle to survive!

Mu Zheng was already filled with grief and fury. He threw his head back and roared skywards. All sorts of emotions, regret, anger, bitterness and resentment pounded his heart.

"Is this retribution?" His voice echoed like the roar of a beast on the brink of ruin.

All the cultivators in the city felt a little unsettled, thinking that it never ended well for anyone who went against Demon God Lin!

For example, the Golden Crow Clan, Mysterious Metropolis Sect, Sea Soul Clan and Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain.

Now, it was also over for the eighteen disciples of Earth Treasury Temple!

On the other hand, Lin Xun was still fighting fiercely like a demon god, exuding an air of superiority as though proclaiming only he in the world could go against the will of heaven.

His power chilled many people to the heart. How could the spectators not sigh emotionally when comparing the two sides?

Very quickly, seventeen of the eighteen Earth Treasury Temple disciples had been killed, leaving only Mu Zheng!

But he was already on his last breath.

He had given up resisting and lay limp like a twitching corpse. As he raised his eyes to look at Lin Xun at the high altitude, a sentence surfaced in his mind.

“As long as I, Lin Xun, live, one day there will be no Earth Treasury Temple in the world!”

Boom!

At the same time, a thunderbolt crashed in his heart and everything went dark as he lost consciousness.

Before he died, he had only one thought in his heart: As long as that kid lives, Earth Treasury Temple will no longer be able to enjoy peace...

All eighteen disciples of Earth Treasury Temple had been wiped out by the great tribulation, their bodies and spirits all destroyed and dissipated!

This was distressing for anyone, especially the descendants of the major forces, who were all chilled to the bone.

Under such a deathtrap, not only did Lin Xun survive but he also buried the eighteen disciples of Earth Treasury Temple. How would that not strike everyone with terror?

What would the Earth Treasury Temple think if they knew that all eighteen disciples had died at the same time?

Boom!

In the sky, lightning tribulations continue to erupt, dazzling and beautiful.

Vaguely, Lin Xun could be seen flickering back and forth between the lightning like an invincible god of war.

Following the death of the eighteen disciples, the eighteen lightning tribulations did not disappear with them but seemed to change their target to Lin Xun.

This was the consequence of being contaminated with their tribulations.

Previously, the reason that Lin Xun chose not to break out of the encirclement or even approach the eighteen disciples was precisely for fear of being contaminated by their tribulations.

But now, he had nowhere to run. *nove)***B.1n**

Win and he would become king!

Lose and he would die!

There were no other options.

Boom!

Lin Xun was struck once again. A jet of black smoke burst from his scorched and battered body.

But his eyes became much brighter. He could feel his foundation, energy, spirit and qi undergoing astonishing transformations after every strike.

He consumed another elixir and looked up to see the tribulation clouds scud frantically across the sky, much more oppressive than those before.

The real danger was coming!

Lin Xun inhaled deeply. He sensed the aura within the tribulation clouds changing.

Boom!

Suddenly, a thousand arrows of blinding tribulation lightning erupted and lashed down from the sky and transformed into thousands of creatures.

Celestial birds danced wildly in the lightning and ferocious beasts as huge as hills wielded bolts of lightning. They roared down like an army, crowding the entire sky.

“Heavens!”

Inside and outside the city, everyone’s eyes almost popped out of their sockets. Is there even a chance to survive that?

“Die!”

Without thinking too much, Lin Xun let out a long roar and charged forward to meet them, unreservedly unleashing all his powers like never before.

His dao path was unlike anyone else in the world, unique through all ages, which meant that the great tribulation he was about to face would also be completely different.

Even if Lin Xun had exhausted his strength, he soon found his body cracked, skin peeling off, and hair burnt.

Eventually, his muscles ruptured, bones were broken and his internal organs were badly damaged. He was faced with a huge crisis.

His supreme king tribulation was unprecedented!

Too terrifying!

But at the same time, he also sensed that the tribulation lightning contained incomparably rich great dao essence. If he was able to overcome the tribulation, he would fully absorb that essence.

“Die!”

He had no choice but to desperately fight at the risk of his life.

Ever since he embarked on the cultivation path, he had encountered countless near-death experiences and disasters, but he managed to rise again and again. All this was because of himself.

The heavenly tribulation might be unprecedented and terrifying, but he was unafraid.

His injuries grew increasingly worse, but his energy, spirit and qi were being condensed at an astonishing rate and his body brewed incredible great dao essence, spewing tremendous lifeforce outwards.

He resembled a furnace melting iron and removing the impurities to forge the sharpest and most powerful sword in the world.

This was a test of life and death!

He was fighting a crucial battle, and only by transcending the barrier of life and death would he ascend to the king stage!

His spirit in his mind-sea suddenly shone as bright as a lantern, seeming to light the path through the fog ahead.

Boom!

In the end, Lin Xun withstood the lightning tribulation.

His flesh shriveled, his blood dried up, and his skin was charred and peeling. He was horribly wounded and on his dying breath.

But as he absorbed the rain of defeated tribulation lightning, his entire body underwent unbelievable changes. His flesh and skin healed, and his muscles and bones regenerated.

Incredible great dao essence surged throughout him, cleansing his limbs and bones. He was akin to a phoenix rising from the ashes, radiating powerful vitality all over his body.

In the end, he was glowing a magnificent color as sacred light flowed around him, as though he had become immortal!

This was an amazing transformation, a sign that he was entering the realms of kings!

The silence across the world was deafening under the dense, oppressive clouds of tribulation that refused to disperse.

Everyone in the city was dumbfounded. Is it not over yet?

What level of supreme lightning tribulation is this?

Hu—

Suddenly, a gust of wind came.

As it neared Lin Xun, blinding lightning erupted from it with indestructible killing intent.

The tribulation of wind and lightning was bizarre. In a flash, Lin Xun was swept upwards, coughing up blood and about to tear apart.

Just after he had arduously dispelled the tribulation lightning, waves of flames poured down like a sea. They were also transformed by the lightning tribulation and had the power to incinerate everything.

In the blink of an eye, Lin Xun was submerged in the sea of flames, but strangely, he was uninjured, though his spirit was subjected to unbearable pain like it was being burned.

Lin Xun swiftly activated the Little Divine Meditation Art and mobilized his primordial spirit that had reached the Spirit Flower Convergence level to its full power, hoping that would be enough to withstand the terrifying power.

Every time he countered an attack, his primordial spirit brightened up a notch.

Once all attacks were defeated, the little primordial spirit's body looked like it was bathed in divine flames, shining as brightly as the blazing sun in his mind-sea and illuminating his body.

The tribulation of flames and lightning was over.

But then, endless currents of ice and snow rushed out...

Unbelievable!

The supreme king tribulation first formed weapons and ancient treasures and then created visions of mountains, rivers, palaces and cities.

After that, it turned into lifelike ferocious birds and beasts.

Then, it transformed into scenes of natural disasters!

Let alone Lin Xun, even all the cultivators in the city had never seen such a unique and unbelievable spectacle.

Gradually, Lin Xun fell into a disadvantaged position, staggering side to side as he suffered unimaginable mighty blows.

So tragic!

Many cultivators couldn't bear to watch.

This was the great terror of life and death. The slightest carelessness could lead to his spirit being destroyed and dissipated!

"Die!"

Lin Xun roared in fury as he desperately did everything he could to maintain consciousness, even unleashing all his cultivation.

His resolute attitude moved many people.

What was a true heaven pride?

He was!

He was unyielding, determined, and never admitted defeat!

In the battle, Lin Xun was pushed to the brink of despair, teetering between life and death, and faced unprecedented hardships and dangers.

But every time he destroyed a tribulation lightning, he gained vitality, raised his strength, and underwent transformations both inside and outside of his body.

A lease of life existed among crises, and new life emerged from destruction!

"Die!"

No matter what happened, Lin Xun's eyes were still bright and his fighting spirit was unabated, and he never once thought to give up.

There was frozen silence both inside and outside of the city. Faintly, shock and awe filled the eyes of everyone as they stared dazedly at the lone figure still maintaining a fighting stance in the sky.

Boom!

Everyone had lost count of the number of times he had fought, but all the tribulation lightning had crumbled into a shower of light in the sky.

Lin Xun had almost depleted his life force. He survived the arduous ordeal of the battle after fighting with everything he had, fighting until he forgot everything!

He was mangled, blackened and withered; not an inch of his body was unscathed.

But he was still standing tall and straight like a mountain that would never bow!

“Did I succeed?”

He forced his head up with much difficulty to see the clouds receding in the sky. He was taken aback at first, but then he gradually woke up from the numb, trance-like state.

Everything in the world was quiet and still.

He was the only one standing proudly under the sky.

I succeeded!

A rush of indescribable emotions poured out from his heart, and then he suddenly threw his head back and roared to the sky.

The heavens, earth, mountains and rivers all resonated with the roar as though a new king was announcing his arrival.

Inside and outside of the city, countless cultivators were in stunned silence, their hearts uncontrollably filled with awe and astonishment.

Rumble!

A giant abyss took shape beside Lin Xun, as though to engulf everything in the universe. Countless sparks of defeated tribulation lightning were swept inside before being instilled into Lin Xun's mangled and blackened body.

Then, his aura drastically changed!

His injuries miraculously healed, his blood and qi surged like the sea, and his muscles and bones became as spotless as jade. Bright dao light flowed through his internal organs, producing powerful vitality...

His spirit illuminated his body like a lantern that burned day and night for eternity.

And inside him, the Derivation Wheel had been replaced by a Dao Seed emitting bright, beautiful light!

Chapter 1179 Like a Miracle

The moment that the dao seed formed, Lin Xun felt unprecedentedly strong!

It was as though not even time could erode him and make him perish!

This was not due to a change to his lifespan but instead it was because he gained an immortal-like power.

Boom!

The sky and earth were quaking, the air was rumbling, and endless dao light was beaming across the world, casting a sacred and ethereal glow onto Lin Xun.

Unlike when he was in a tragic and distressing state earlier, he stood straight and motionless in the air yet still exuded a superior power that struck terror into everyone across the eight wasteland!

Both inside and outside of the city, countless cultivators were quivering with awe and shock.

The king stage stood loftily above the five great cultivation stages. Its spirit was as bright as a lantern that illuminated for eternity. In the absence of the saints, kings were the most superior!

In the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain, only a handful of people could set foot on the king stage.

And only those people could be considered overlords, rule one side of the world, and draw forth reverence from all beings!

The king stage was further divided into true king and false king.

A king who had yet to form a dao seed was called a false king.

Lin Xun was destined to be different from all kings in the world in the secular sense. He had overcome the supreme king tribulation, forged the supreme dao seed, and stepped onto the supreme king stage!

This had happened never before in all ages!

It was only after some ancient-era eccentric genius came to the Supreme Realm that they successively set foot into the same stage as Lin Xun.

But still, only very few did so!

Even among the supreme figures, there was not even one in a thousand!

But Lin Xun succeeded.

This was unbelievable because everyone could tell that, from beginning to end, Lin Xun had never once obtained any heaven-defying fortunes nor been blessed with heaven-defying opportunities.

He succeeded by himself. He set off a great unprecedented tribulation that was rarely seen throughout all ages. Then, he defied the heavens and conquered the lightning tribulation to become a true king!

No one could have believed or predicted this.

It also meant that Lin Xun's supreme path was destined to be completely different from other supreme kings'.

It was a miracle!

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Rumble!

High above, Lin Xun's body was still roaring, undergoing the final transformation and transcendence.

He closed his eyes and quietly felt the changes within him.

Inside, the Derivation Wheel no longer existed, replaced by a strange but brilliant dao seed, where all his cultivation converged and which contained unimaginably terrifying vitality.

It was smooth, round, pure and bright, and produced a breath-like rhythm as though resonating with the qi and blood circulating within.

The dao seed was the source of the king stage and contained the dao foundation of a cultivator!

As one's cultivation improved, the seed would grow roots, sprout, thrive and mature into a tree as tall as the sky.

The tree could be called longevity.

The dao seed was the core to king stage experts in the world seeking the longevity path.

Evidently, Lin Xun's dao seed was unlike anyone else's.

It had the appearance of an abyss and was surrounded by water and fire and the qi of immortality. Additionally, it contained the true dragon as well as an incomparably mysterious and terrifying foundation.

In his mind-sea, the spirit had also transformed, becoming as bright as a lantern that burned day and night. His primordial spirit had also formed the second spirit flower.

The flower was called 'seeing the present.'

It was the second level of spirit flower convergence!

Generally speaking, those who just set foot into the king stage only had the power to explore and understand the first level of spirit flower convergence.

This fact alone proved that Lin Xun had already massively surpassed his peers in terms of the transformation of his spirit.

Even if he was killed, as long as he released a wisp of primordial spirit, he could still have the power to rebuild his body and restore his life!

In addition to his newly transformed cultivation and spirit, Lin Xun's energy and qi, great dao comprehension and control of martial arts had also become completely different from before.

This was an extreme transformation, not inferior to nirvana. It was an elevation of the essence of life, transcending the five great cultivation stages and the past. It was completely different from anything else.

From now on, what Lin Xun sought was the longevity path. He needed to grasp the laws of the king stage and he needed to master the power of the king!

Hu—

After an unknown amount of time, Lin Xun exhaled a long breath and snapped open his eyes. In that split second, two bolts of lightning seemed to shoot across the air with frightening speed and power.

All the excitement and joy within him calmed as he restrained his aura and qi. From the exterior, he was no different from before, aloof and indifferent as the clouds in the sky.

Only his peers could feel that he had become like an invisible great abyss—unfathomable and frightening.

Shua!

In a flash, Lin Xun vanished into thin air.

After a long moment, the cultivators inside and outside of the city gradually woke up from a state of dazed astonishment.

The heavenly tribulation had collapsed and subsided, Lin Xun had become a king, and all eighteen Earth Treasury Temple disciples had been wiped out...

As every cultivator thought of everything that had happened, various complicated expressions flitted across their faces, including awe, respect, fear, envy and frustration.

The passageway to the Upper Ninth Realm had been open for almost one month already, but Lin Xun still had not left. Many cultivators believed that he

was worried about facing attacks after entering the Upper Ninth Realm and running into dangers.

Even the descendants of major forces maliciously reckoned that Lin Xun would be slaughtered if he dared to step foot there.

However, no one imagined that Lin Xun would become a king and a supreme king at that!

“I’m more worried about Demon God Lin’s enemies...” someone remarked.

“Do you remember that kings such as Wu Yuanzhen, Miao Cen, Wang Yuntong and Shang Chong fiercely declared they would take the life of Demon God Lin in the Upper Ninth Realm before they left?”

“Those guys are going to run into trouble then...”

Many people’s expressions changed strangely.

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Burning Sky Valley.

In front of a mysterious fire palace, Lin Xun suddenly appeared.

“There are only three days left, why hasn’t Toady shown up yet? Given how that guy is, how would he miss out on all sorts of heavens-defying fortunes and opportunities in the Upper Ninth Realm?”

Lin Xun surveyed the surroundings of the palace.

After ascending to the king stage, his perception changed tremendously.

As he scanned the palace, he found that it was shrouded in an extremely terrifying aura that was possibly related to the Saint path. If he tried to force his way in, he could face tragic consequences.

A moment later, Lin Xun lifted a huge boulder with ease and carved a column of writing into it with his fingers like a sword—

“I will go ahead first, see you in the Upper Ninth Realm.”

With a rumble, Lin Xun inserted the huge boulder into the ground.

Lin Xun reckoned that Toady would definitely notice the writing.

Swoosh!

Lin Xun floated over to a flaming red river.

When he first came to Burning Immortal World, a very unusual-looking giant fish appeared in the depths of the river and surprised him with its fierce strength.

Although he failed to kill the fish in the end, he accidentally discovered the secret in the riverbed.

With a flash, he dove into it.

Thousands of feet below the riverbed stood a mysterious bronze door that was inscribed with mottled dao runes and emitted strange light.

A stone pillar was settled on one side of the bronze door, wrapped in thick, fiery red chains.

The other end of the chain was tied to a stone beast statue.

The lifelike beast statue resembled a flood dragon, with its tremendous mountain-like body down in a crouched position.

When Lin Xun arrived, the stone statue seemed to come to life as a wave of frightening and ferocious qi stirred the river.

The fiery red chains glowed brightly and mysterious symbols emerged to suppress the ferocious qi.

Lin Xun was not too surprised. He had witnessed a similar scene before, but at the time he was only at the Cyclic Derivation Stage and dared not make any reckless moves.

But now that he was at the king stage, he was no longer afraid.

He waved his sleeves and sent a blast of air towards the tightly closed bronze door from afar.

Rumble!

To his surprise, the door rumbled open and revealed the scenery inside.

Through the door was an ancient and quaint palace hall that seemed to have been abandoned and buried there for endless years.

In the center of the hall stood a single flame-red altar.

Lin Xun speculated that treasures had previously been arranged on the altar, but it was empty now.

Then, Lin Xun noticed a line of shallow footprints on the dusty ground.*nove*)l**B.1n**

“Chi Yao!”

The moment he investigated the footprints closer, he sensed a unique aura that he was certain to be from Chi Yao.

“She came here first and took away the fortunes left here...” he wrinkled his brows.

He wanted to see if he could find any treasures here before he headed to the Upper Ninth Realm, but that seemed unlikely now.

“No, there’s still a puff of undissipated tribulation qi in the hall!”

Lin Xun narrowed his black eyes. “Could Chi Yao have obtained a heaven-defying fortune here and become king in one go?”

Having just survived a supreme king tribulation, Lin Xun was more than familiar with the tribulation qi. He was certain that a great tribulation had descended here.

In that case, Chi Yao most likely had become a supreme king!

After all, she had been silent for countless years to reach the supreme king stage. If she chose to challenge the tribulation, then she would not be happy with just becoming an ordinary king.

Lin Xun lamented.

I accidentally discovered this mysterious place when I first arrived in the Burning Immortal World. If I had grasped it then, then I might have already set foot into the supreme king stage.

Now, Chi Yao benefited from it instead.

But immediately, Lin Xun shook his head and chuckled. His dao path never relied on such illusory fortunes and opportunities.

In the end, Lin Xun left.

At the bottom of the river, the stone beast statue that was bound by fiery-red chains suddenly opened its chilling eyes and filled the place with a bloodthirsty aura, thick with murderous intent.

“Interesting, that boy reeks of the great dao aura of Star Annihilation...It’s a shame that I will have to wait until the Supreme Realm is destroyed before I have the chance to break free of the suppression of Burning Immortal Chen Linkong and return to the Ancient Star Path. However, I don’t know how long I will have to wait till then...” a sigh loaded with endless bitterness and hatred echoed faintly at the bottom of the river.

Then, the ferocious beast statue closed its eyes.

Everything returned to calmness.

Burning Immortal Ancient City.

Lin Xun drifted past the city. After ascending to the king stage, he could no longer enter the city and could only enter the Upper Ninth Realm through the passage in the Supreme Building.

Chapter 1180 Danger-Ridden Upper Ninth Realm

Above Burning Immortal City, Lin Xun stood tall by himself.

In the city, some cultivators couldn’t help but pause what they were doing and look up.

Everyone knew that Demon God Lin was about to depart, leave Burning Immortal World and head to the Upper Ninth Realm!

A young woman mustered up her courage to yell aloud, "Young Master Lin, I wish you a safe journey!"

Other cultivators also reacted, speaking out one after another.

"Fellow Cultivator Lin, the Upper Ninth Realm is extremely dangerous so you must be extra careful!"

"We all look forward to hearing about Young Master Lin dominating the Upper Ninth Realm and defeating all other geniuses in the world."

"Take care!"

Many people, both male and female, young and old, wished him well from the bottom of their hearts.

They were all cultivators who either belonged to no sect or clan or were from small forces.

They all knew that, during this period, if Lin Xun had not been in the city, they would not have been able to escape or free themselves from the oppression and exploitation of the major forces.

Now that Lin Xun was about to head to the Upper Ninth Realm, they could only express their gratitude and blessings out loud.

The cultivators' response took Lin Xun aback for a moment before he saluted them with a smile.

"Hmph, he is not the only one who has become a supreme king. Demon God Lin, you should watch out in the Upper Ninth Realm and try not to get yourself into any disaster!"

Just when Lin Xun was about to leave, a cold, sarcastic sneer sounded in an intentionally loud voice.

Immediately, a burst of laughter followed, which seemed particularly grating.

Everyone looked up to see a group of men and women unscrupulously criticizing and making sarcastic remarks about Lin Xun.

They were all descendants of a major force.

“What are you guys looking at? Demon God Lin has become a king, do you think he can rush into the city and kill us all?” snorted the golden-robed youngster who headed the group.

The other cultivators’ expressions altered. They could not refute him.

Kings were unable to enter the city!

“Back then, didn’t Demon God Lin also hide in the city? It’s only because of that that he is still living to this day!” The golden-robed youngster mocked more and more brazenly.

Lin Xun looked a little surprised. I can’t believe those guys would lose it before I even left the city. They look so smug like I can’t do anything to them.

“Demon God Lin, are you annoyed?”

Noticing Lin Xun’s gaze, the golden-robed man pointed to himself and burst out laughing, “Come on, I’m right here. Come kill me if you dare?”

His behavior drew disgust from other cultivators.

The others standing around the golden-robed man roared with laughter, without any fear in the world.

It was at that moment when the eyes of the golden-robed man bulged wide open and his entire body twitched violently.

Then, under perplexed and astonished gazes, he dropped to his knees with a thud and could not get up again.

His companions all looked dumbfounded, triumphant smiles still frozen on their faces and their eyes wide with disbelief.

How...how is that possible?

Lin Xun smiled and said aloud, “Everyone, you saw him ask me to kill him. You can’t blame me.”

He spoke nonchalantly yet a chill ran down everyone’s spine.

The other descendants of major forces who noticed the scene also gasped and shuddered.

Lin Xun, on the other hand, had withdrawn his gaze, not in the mood to argue any further.

Swoosh!

At that moment, Little Silver returned and asked with a puzzled look on its face, "Master, why don't you let me kill them all?"

Lin Xun answered casually, "I'm afraid they will dirty your hands. If you want to kill, then just kill the strongest in their sect." As he was speaking, he flashed into the passage leading to the Upper Ninth Realm.

Burning Immortal City had fallen silent and still.

Lin Xun might have left, but his power and prestige remained; no one dared to gossip openly about him again!

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Mythic Fire Realm.

One part of the Upper Ninth Realm.

In an untouched primeval forest.

Rotten leaves piled like a blanket on the ground and ancient trees towered into the sky, their branches and leaves were like an umbrella that blocked off sunlight and made the place dark and humid all year round.

Occasionally, shrill roars and mournful cries echoed through the forest, which was particularly creepy in the silent and dark environment.

It was a vast untamed wilderness of lofty trees, giant vines, ferocious beasts and birds.

Lin Xun trekked through the mountainous forest with an amazed look on his face.

If he didn't know that time would never turn back, he would have believed that he had been teleported back to ancient times, to the time of primal chaos.

Everything was ancient and primitive and exuded a feeling of age and history.

This was the Mythic Fire Realm!

It was a vast world with many secrets, ruins, and forbidden areas.

Lin Xun had been here for an hour already.

“My priority should be to find a place to train and to stabilize the foundation of the king stage in order to perfectly control its power.

“I have begun to control the Dao Law. This is not difficult for me, but it will take time to truly comprehend it...

“Also, it is time to consider forging a king grade weapon of my own...”

As Lin Xun wove through the mountainous forests and observed the surroundings, he contemplated his next steps.

A king grade weapon was the precious treasure of every king-level expert and if properly raised, it could display unimaginable power!

In the past, Lin Xun had seen many cultivators manipulate such treasures of that level.

However, most of them were not their own treasures, so they were unable to bring out their true powers.

“Yes, there’s also the Omega Door!”

A thought struck Lin Xun. The mysterious woman stated that, after he set foot into the supreme king stage, he could again enter the Omega Secret Realm!

Lin Xun shook his head. There’s no rush. Every time I enter the Omega Secret Realm is an opportunity to get away safely. If I run into an unresolvable danger then I can make full use of this opportunity.

The ancient forest might be dark and gloomy, but it was extremely rich in aeth qi. Along the way, Lin Xun spotted many aeth herbs from their distinct aroma. Most of which were ancient herbs that were thousands of years old and could be decocted into king grade elixirs.

Of course, Lin Xun picked them without any wavering.

When he challenged the supreme king tribulation, he had depleted his supplies of elixirs, including Lightning Yuan Aeth Liquid, Golden Wind Jade Dew, and Star Aperture Great Restoration Pill.

Now, he only had fewer than a dozen king grade herbs, which was far from enough for future training.

The king stage was unlike the five great cultivation stages—the energy required during training was huge, which aeth essence alone could not satisfy.

Suddenly, Lin Xun felt a chill in his heart. Blazing dao light flashed all around him, and he vanished from the spot.

Boom!

The ground exploded where he stood, and a huge, white bone claw poked out from below, shattering all the trees and space within a radius of one hundred feet.

From afar, every joint of the giant bone claw was as big as a stone structure and imprinted with distorted blood-colored dao runes. It exuded an aura that was so terrifying and fierce that it seemed capable of crushing the mountains and valleys.

Lin Xun inhaled sharply and quickly avoided the area.

He remembered what Toady had said. The Upper Ninth Realm was different from the Three Thousand Worlds in that it was steeped in mystery and strangeness. Although it was littered with heaven-defying opportunities and fortunes, it also came with heaven-defying dangers.

Even if Saints had the opportunity to enter the Upper Ninth Realm, they would not dare to barge about recklessly!

For example, the bone claw that suddenly protruded from the ground terrified even Lin Xun who had just stepped into the supreme king stage.

This encounter served as a wake-up call for Lin Xun. He dared not focus on his thoughts anymore and instead concentrated on figuring the way out of the forest first.

Swoosh!

He leapt into the air and planned to escape above.

However, the moment he broke out of the canopy, a roar rang out, followed by a fierce bird speeding out from the depths of the forest.

It was ten feet long and had brilliant silvery eyes. Its wings were glowing with terrifying dao light as though formed from divine materials. As it clawed at Lin Xun, the surrounding space exploded and collapsed like a waterfall.

Lin Xun frantically drew back, breaking into a cold sweat. He had never noticed the presence of such a vicious beast.

Fortunately, the ferocious bird was only alarmed and rushed into the sky and ignored Lin Xun.

Otherwise, Lin Xun reckoned that he would have had to go through a tough battle to escape.

The bird had an aura far stronger than that of any king stage experts he had met before!

“What damn place is this?” muttered Lin Xun, his expression grave.

He knew that he should quickly learn about this strange and dangerous world as much as possible.

Otherwise, he would fall into a passive situation.

Following that, Lin Xun was extremely cautious and even activated the Chaofeng Eye as he moved forward.

Even so, he encountered many dangers along the way.

For example, an ancient tree that was as red as blood suddenly came to life and lashed thousands of narrow and long cracks into the void with its whip-like branches.

For example, a seemingly ordinary hill produced wisps of black light that silently engulfed all living creatures that came close to it.

Additionally, bizarre cracks appeared now and then, and every time, their appearance would result in the annihilation of an area.

Several times, Lin Xun barely managed to avoid the deadly dangers.

Even the sky was not particularly peaceful. From time to time, ferocious birds darted past him, each one more powerful and fiercer than the previous.

Lin Xun originally thought that after reaching the supreme king stage, he would at least fear nothing in the Upper Ninth Realm.

He realized he was too naive!!

In the Upper Ninth Realm, the true terror was not the enemy, but the omnipresent danger and unpredictable unknown.

However, danger aside, along the way, Lin Xun acquired many rare divine materials and precious aeth herbs, including king-grade herbs!

This was true to the saying that the greater the risk, the greater the reward.

One day passed.

As Lin Xun wandered the strange and dangerous forest, he could not help but wonder if he had trespassed into a forbidden area and lost his way.

At that moment, he heard rustling mixed with voices.

He perked up and his dark eyes brightened. He felt a sense of joy as though a huge load was taken off him.