

The Prodigies War #Chapter 1181 Underworld River Forbidden Zone - Read The Prodigies War Chapter 1181 Underworld River Forbidden Zone Online - All Page - Novel Bin

Chapter 1181 Underworld River Forbidden Zone

Hu—

Lin Xun exhaled a cloud of turbid air, and then he couldn't help but gnash his teeth.

Just now, he had experienced a tough and arduous battle. His opponent was a swarm of six-winged blood mosquitoes.

Each one was as huge as a fist and had a mouth as pointy and sharp as a blade. They produced thunder-like buzzes that disturbed the mind and shook the spirit.

Moreover, they always appeared in groups and were frighteningly fast. They spewed out streams of toxic green flame.

If bitten by them, one's energy and qi would be instantly eaten away. They were known to be vicious and deadly.

Given Lin Xun's current strength, he was still pushed to a miserable and embarrassed state by the six-winged blood mosquitoes and finally had no choice but to flee.

It was understandable. There were far too many mosquitoes he needed to kill.

Lin Xun was burnt black all over, and his skin was covered with bloodied bite marks. He had lost more than half of his blood and qi in the battle.

Even so, he considered this a relatively light injury. From the day he entered the Mythic Fire Realm, he had already experienced similar dangers dozens of times!

Many times, he was surrounded by perils and his life hung by a thread!

He has had enough of the damn place and was anxious to leave.

Therefore, one could imagine the excitement and joy in him when he overheard the conversation in the distance.

Without hesitation, he moved closer to the group.

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“How about we head back? That’s the Underworld River Forbidden Zone and even saints don’t dare to enter there without good reason,” urged a white-clad woman anxiously.

In the dark ancient forest, she looked particularly beautiful, with eyebrows that curved like the moon. Her name was Rui Manrong.

Beside her stood six other comrades, all of whom were descendants from the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain.

They were headed by a haughty-looking man in a tapered-sleeve robe adorned with a wide belt. He was called Wu Liutao, who had become a king as early as when he was in the Three Thousand Worlds.

Wu Liutao considered her suggestion for a moment and then asked, “What do you guys think?”

He was also a little apprehensive of the Underworld River Forbidden Zone because it was known as one of the most terrifying forbidden places in the Mythic Fire Realm!

“Senior Sister Rui is right. This place is too dangerous. Even if Demon God Lin appears in this area, he likely won’t be able to come out alive!”

The others nodded.

They had been wandering the periphery of this area for close to one a month, afraid to go any deeper.

Even so, they often felt a strong sense of fear and terror enveloping them, which was almost unbearable.

“Why are there still no signs of that damn Demon God Lin? Could he know that we are looking for him, so he gave up entering the Upper Nine Realms?”

Wu Liutao frowned.

According to speculations, cultivators who took the passageway in the Burning Immortal World to enter the Upper Nine Realms would show up in the Mythic Fire Realm.

But now that almost one month had passed without seeing any signs of him, many people started to find it strange.

“In my opinion, he either died long ago or he doesn’t dare to come!”

“Yes, in the Mythic Fire Realm, many powerful forces are searching for him. As long as he dares to appear, he will be surrounded and crushed right away!”

As they talked about Lin Xun, their faces scrunched up with undisguised hatred.

“Never mind, let’s head back. The Mythic Fire Realm is too chaotic, completely different from the Burning Immortal World. There are too many descendants of super forces constantly appearing here.” Wu Liutao made a decision. “Although Senior Brother Wen Aohai has set foot into the supreme king stage, he alone can only protect our senior and junior brothers and sisters of the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain from being bullied. So, we must also raise our strength as quickly as possible.”

Wen Aohai!

He was the Chosen of the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain! As soon as he reached the Mythic Fire Realm, he, by a very lucky chance, entered a mysterious cave-dwelling, obtained a heaven-defying fortune, and ascended to the supreme king stage!

No one could have imagined or predicted this; it was like a miracle.

And miracles like that often happened in other areas of the Upper Nine Realms in the past month.

Kings sprung up like bamboo shoots after the spring rain, causing countless commotions and uproar.

Most of them were ordinary kings.

It was also not uncommon for people to fail the breakthrough. Some were reduced to half-step kings while some were destroyed, both spirit and body.

Ancient-era eccentric geniuses whom many thought highly of had also failed to survive the supreme king tribulation and were eradicated as a result.

Their years of silent cultivation, forbearance, and waiting were all in vain!

This was the fight for the great dao. If one failed to break through life and death, one would never overcome the tribulation!

Wu Liutao and the others had seen many similar scenes. Though aghast initially, they had grown accustomed to it now.

The Upper Nine Realms might contain heaven-defying opportunities and fortunes, but not everyone could rise with them!

Compared to the Three Thousand Worlds, the Upper Nine Realms were much more dangerous and competitive.

It was not an exaggeration to say that death was a frequent occurrence here!

Without further delay, Wu Liutao and the others turned around and retreated.

After witnessing much bloodshed and death, they had become more and more aware of the preciousness of life. The great dangers and terror of the Underworld River Forbidden Zone deterred them from treading any deeper.

However, they were unaware that a figure was following them as they left.

“No wonder this damn place is so abnormal. It turns out to be a forbidden zone that no one dares to investigate...” The corners of Lin Xun’s lips twitched.

From the conversation between Wu Liutao and the others, he learned that he had been roaming around a danger-ridden forbidden place for over one day and one night.

He did not know whether he should consider himself unlucky or feel lucky.

Two hours later.

Wu Liutao and the others emerged from the ancient forest and couldn’t help but breathe a long sigh of relief as if they had just escaped the gates of hell.

If possible, they never wanted to come here again.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun's eyes lit up. Outside of the dark dense forest, he was greeted by the bright sky and vast and gentle plain.

The gentle breeze swayed the lush wild grass and brought a rich and pure aroma that cleansed and refreshed the mind.

Swoosh!

Wu Liutao and the others soared into the air and flew into the distance.

Lin Xun didn't think too much and just circulated the Suanni Qi to conceal his aura and followed them.

The sky was a serene blue dotted by snow-white clouds.

The landscape was spectacular with jagged mountain ranges, undulating valleys. and meandering rivers.

From time to time, figures streaked across the sky, disappearing in the blink of an eye and leaving trails of beautiful light.

Occasionally, huge divine birds swooped down, their wings spreading out like clouds and blocking the sunlight. Wherever they passed, space collapsed behind them.

On the ground, herds of beasts galloped, tigers roared, and wolves howled. Every living creature was incredibly fierce and emitted a chilling aura.

"Eight-winged star bird, fire-tailed flying antelope, double-winged blood lynx, ghostly light snake, Hercules bear..." Lin Xun gasped.

All the divine birds and ferocious beasts that he came across had been extinct in the outside world and were incredibly rare even in ancient times!

At the same time, he distinctly felt the great dao laws between heaven and earth as well as the surging vitality and rich spiritual energy that saturated the air.

It was no exaggeration to say that any random place here trumped all other blessed cultivation lands in the outside world.

This alone was not considered magical or special.

What truly amazed Lin Xun was that, through his body of qi, he could more intuitively, clearly, and easily perceive the traces of the great dao!

The dao was mysterious and traceless.

The seeking of the mysterious dao was the biggest problem that troubled countless cultivators, but the dao was easily felt in the Mythic Fire Realm, one of the Upper Nine Realms.

It was unbelievable!

“It’s no wonder that supreme figures in the world all want to enter the Upper Nine Realms and put all their hopes of breaking through and becoming kings here. This place is indeed magical, just like a legendary cultivation land,” Lin Xun marveled.

He had a feeling that if he could seize every opportunity he came across in the next nine years, his dao path would improve by leaps and bounds!

“We’re here!”

In the distance, Wu Liutao and others finally relaxed.

Lin Xun raised his head and saw a spiritual mountain looming in the swift flow of clouds and mists. The divine sunlight beamed through and bathed the landscape in a holy glow.

Spiritual energy from all directions converged on the mountain like thousands of streams returning to the sea. It was akin to the residence of divine beings!

Swoosh!

When they arrived at the mountain, Wu Liutao and others floated down.

Undoubtedly, this was the territory occupied by descendants of the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain.

“Those guys really know how to enjoy themselves. It’s hard to not make progress in their cultivation if they train in a place like this...” Lin Xun sighed to himself.

A group of cultivators rushed out of the mountain gate to greet Wu Liutao and the others.

“Senior Brother Wu, which junior brother is that? Why is he so badly injured?”

Suddenly, someone noticed Lin Xun who was coming up to them from behind and couldn't help but cry out in surprise.

Wu Liutao, Rui Manrong and the others were frozen in place for a second before they swung round.

The sight of Lin Xun startled them all.

Lin Xun looked a little discomposed with his body charred. Although his wounds had more or less healed, the bite marks and the poison left by the six-winged blood mosquitoes had yet to fade.

Not a single one of the descendants from Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain recognized him.

Lin Xun ignored them and surveyed the spiritual mountain with a fiery gaze.

Only when he got closer did he notice that spiritual energy cascaded down the mountain like waterfalls and formed all sorts of strange visions such as dragons and snakes coiling in the air. Ancient trees grew from narrow crevices and cracks of steep rocky walls and aeth herbs and divine materials found everywhere.

In some places, golden spiritual light was pouring out, and only when he looked carefully did he discover it was actually a spring bubbling with aeth liquid.

Even the soil was rich with life!

“What an extraordinary place! It is indeed extraordinary!”

Lin Xun's eyes blazed like never before.

“Friend, who are you? Why did you come to the territory of our Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain?”

Wu Liutao and others frowned.

From the beginning to the end, they had no idea that the beggar-looking man was following them.

“Is this the territory of Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain? If so, I came to the right place.”

Lin Xun retracted his gaze and gave a slight smile, showing his pearly-white teeth.

Everyone sized up Lin Xun with surprised expressions. What did this guy mean? From his tone, he clearly came looking for trouble.

But...

He came to look for trouble in that horrific condition!

Everyone had a strange feeling like they just heard the funniest joke in the world.

Chapter 1182 Break Formation and Head Up Mountain

Demon God Lin!

The name seemed to possess magic powers as it altered the expressions on everyone's faces and sent their hearts trembling.

The atmosphere turned deadly silent.

Lin Xun ran his eyes across everyone, saying puzzledly, “Are you not looking for me? I'm here now, but why don't you seem to welcome me?”

Everyone's lips twitched. Welcome you? It is already merciful of us to not kill you right away!

Once they finally recognized Lin Xun, their initial shocked expression changed to a more complicated one.

No one imagined that Demon God Lin, whom they had been searching hard for almost one month, would show up in front of them in such a strong stance.

He...

Does he not want to live anymore?

“Hahaha...” Many people broke into laughter.

Demon God Lin was covered with so many scars and injuries that he was almost unrecognizable. He looked as tragic as a beggar yet he still dared to come and provoke them. It was absurd no matter how they looked at it.

“I have to admit that this guy has courage. He’s already badly wounded but he still came to pick a fight. It’s hard not to respect him for that!” someone mocked.

Wu Liutao and several other king-level experts studied Lin Xun with a faint frown on their faces, finding something unusual, but they could not pinpoint it.

This was because Lin Xun had completely restrained his aura, and his appearance was very pitiful and miserable. They sensed nothing special about him at all.

With a smile, Lin Xun pointed to the mountain in front. “From now on, this place belongs to me. If you guys don’t want to die then you have to obey me. I will need people to dig ores, plant medicinal herbs, fetch water, and serve tea.”

The group stared, stunned at him, as anger rose within them. That guy is already wounded like that, but he still has the guts to make such an outrageous demand and take over our territory!

“Demon God Lin, do you still think we are in the Burning Immortal World?” Rui Manrong questioned, wondering if Lin Xun had gone crazy.

Lin Xun smiled. “What’s the difference?”

As they were speaking, he had been spreading his spirit sense over the mountain and came to find that there were eighteen levels of a forbidden array set up throughout the mountain, which was very unusual.

But that was all; they were far from being a threat to Lin Xun.

“I’m going to kill you!” thundered a man, unable to stand it any longer. His face darkened, and he spurted a green cloud right at Lin Xun.

Clang!

However, Lin Xun, whose body was scorched and covered in wounds, was able to dispel it with a mere flick of his fingers.

The mysterious object turned out to be a green blade forged from rare beast bones. It was incredibly sharp, but it still snapped into two.

Everyone's face paled.

"I always keep my word. If you surrender now, then I can spare your lives," Lin Xun stated nonchalantly as he scanned everyone.

Everyone's anger spiked again. Demon God Lin is too arrogant!

"Move aside! I'll deal with him!"

Wu Liutao's eyes flashed like lightning while wisps of blazing dao light circulated him. He was surrounded by the power of the king stage!

"Demon God Lin, we couldn't touch you when you were hiding in Burning Immortal City, but now...I'm going to force you on your knees!"

Wu Liutao proudly stretched out his hand to grab Lin Xun.

The palm blocked off the sun and sky and erupted with blinding sparks, demonstrating the remarkable power of the king stage.

Everyone was in high spirits, looking at Lin Xun as if he was already a dead person.

Bang!

However, Lin Xun stood still and did not move an inch, yet the palm collapsed in midair and faded in a shower of colorful light.

"You..."

Wu Liutao's pupils shrank. He realized the problem.

But Lin Xun struck back at that moment, also aiming a palm strike at him. "Kneel before you talk to me!"

The order, once given, had to be strictly enforced. Wu Liutao desperately mobilized all his strength to defend himself, but as soon as the palm touched him, his legs gave way and blood spurted from his mouth and nostrils.

With a thud, he was on his knees. A huge pit was smashed into the ground and the air was murky with dust and smoke.

Everyone was so shocked that they almost jumped up.

Wu Liutao was a true king who had condensed the dao seed. Although he did not ascend to the supreme king stage, he was still powerful and could not be underestimated. He was able to slaughter any person below the king stage.

But now...

He knelt under the force of a palm.

Lin Xun raised his eyebrows and mumbled to himself, "It seems like ordinary kings are pretty bad and not worth the attention..."

Lin Xun had faced off against king-level experts many times in the past, but he had never dealt with them solely with his own strength.

After he reached the supreme king stage, although he knew his strength had undergone earthshaking changes, he did not specifically know how strong he had become.

Therefore, he decided to be cautious and not hold back.

But now he realized that he need not pay attention to someone like Wu Liutao!

They were both kings, but the two of them were worlds apart!

Upon hearing this, Wu Liutao, who was kneeling on the ground, couldn't stop his expression from changing drastically and roared, "Hurry, take him down together! He has become a king!"

The others quickly reacted as they already sensed that something was wrong.

"So what if he has become a king? Who hasn't become a king?" shouted a burly youngster, wielding a black ax upwards with killing intent.

He had the bearing of a barbarian king. With one strike, the wind and lightning were stirred and the airflow turned chaotic.

At the same time, several other kings also acted together, closing in on Lin Xun.

They might be surprised that Lin Xun had become a king, but they were not afraid because they were also kings!

Moreover, Lin Xun was covered in scars and blackened—clear signs that he had sustained heavy injuries, so they all attacked freely without worry.

They confidently believed that they could easily deal with a wounded Demon God Lin.

“It’s a shame that you know nothing about power.” Lin Xun vanished from the spot with a flash.

The king stage stood proudly above the five great cultivation stages and struck fear into any Cyclic Derivation Stage experts.

Even Lin Xun almost lost his life when he was encircled by Wu Yuanzhen, Miao Cen and the others in the past.

But now...

It was different!

Instantly, Lin Xun blasted away the burly ax-wielding man with a punch. His muscles and bones shattered as he slammed hard into a boulder.

The other king experts shrieked in horror and fought back with all their strength.

Unfortunately, despite their quick reactions, Lin Xun was still faster. Following two muffled booms, another two figures flew across the air.

One landed on their knees with a collapsed chest.

One had their neck broken and died on the spot before they could activate their primordial spirit to escape.

“How is that possible?!”

The other kings were dumbfounded. “How did they not even withstand a single strike?!”

Not to mention them, even the cultivators who had not yet become kings in the distance were trembling with shock and disbelief.

Seconds ago, they were mocking Lin Xun for coming to die.

The current situation caught them off guard and left them stupefied and so frightened that their souls almost flew out of their bodies.

“He...he has become a supreme king!” Only then did Wu Liutao come to his senses and conclude that Demon God Lin, who looked miserably wounded, was not only a king but also a supreme king.

Otherwise, he could not possibly possess such terrifying strength.

Only this reason could explain how he had become so unbelievably strong.

Supreme king stage?

The others went stiff, scared out of their wits.

Demon God Lin was already strong enough to cause carnage to the major forces when he was at the Cyclic Derivation Stage. How terrifying was he now if he had set foot into the supreme king stage?

Pu! Pu! Pu!

While everyone was dumbstruck, Lin Xun again consecutively killed another three kings. With a lift of a finger, he seemed to exude the power to obliterate everything in his way like a thunderbolt.

He was unstoppable!

“Quick, quickly get reinforcements!” Wu Liutao roared, his eyes bloodshot.

It finally dawned on him why Lin Xun dared to appear so brazenly. He came for revenge!

Rui Manrong and the others fled in panic, darting up the mountain.

Pu!

Behind them, Wu Liutao was slaughtered. His eyes were bulging with bitterness and resentment even before death.

So what if he was a king?

To Lin Xun, killing him was no different from slaughtering a chicken!

Blood rained down, and the thick stench of blood hung in the air in front of the mountain gate.

Lin Xun put his hands behind his back and surveyed around. Corpses were strewn everywhere, and shrieks rang from all over the mountain.

“Quickly, please hurry and get Senior Brother Wen Aohai. Demon God Lin is coming!” Rui Manrong cried. Beneath her disheveled hair, her eyes were filled with terror in her pale face.

“Demon God Lin?”

All cultivators from Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain were dumbfounded. They had been searching hard for traces of Demon God Lin all this time, but it turned out that he came to their door on his own initiative. Wasn't that a good thing?

“Junior Sister Rui, why do you look so terrified?”

“It's just Demon God Lin. In the Burning Immortal World, he had to hide in the city to stay alive. Now that he has come to the Upper Nine Realms, isn't it our chance to kill him?” remarked a king stage expert contemptuously.

“He, he, he...” Rui Manrong's teeth were chattering and her forehead was beaded with sweat.

“He what?” someone frowned.

They started to sense something was wrong.

Boom!

At that moment, the mountain shook and the prohibition formation that shrouded the area buzzed violently like it could not withstand much longer.

“This is bad!”

Everyone was horror-stricken on the mountain. Even Life Death Stage Kings were unable to shake the king-level forbidden array one bit, and anyone mistakenly trespassed into it would be killed on the spot.

Rumble!

Before anyone could respond, a deafening rumble announced the destruction of the king-level forbidden array that enveloped the entire mountain.

The array crumbled bit by bit, becoming a splendid rain of light that filled the sky.

At the same time, a tall and graceful figure leisurely walked out from the beautiful rain as though he was taking a stroll around the mountains.

Si!

Gasps rang out in rapid succession and all descendants of the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain were trembling inwardly.

They were all utterly aghast!

A king level forbidden array collapsed like it was just decoration. This alone was already terrifying.

“He...he has become a supreme king...” Rui Manrong finally found her voice, but it seemed to deplete all the strength in her.

After she finished, she was paralyzed to the spot as though her soul had left her body.

Everyone fell deathly silent.

Chapter 1183 Star Catcher Fruit and Ancestral Origin Rock

Supreme King!

The words jolted them like lightning!

From Rui Manrong’s terror-stricken and distraught appearance to the king-level forbidden array that was easily destroyed, to hearing the name that was associated with legendary feats and miracles...the series of impacts struck them like the roaring waves of an enraged sea.

Every Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain expert was frozen to the spot, both physically and mentally shaken.

The atmosphere also became so heavy and oppressive that many struggled to breathe.

Originally, some proud kings looked down upon Lin Xun and thought little of him.

Originally, everyone was pleasantly surprised to hear that Lin Xun had come to their door on his own initiative.

But now they were like ducks being held up by the neck, their eyes were bulging wide and their bodies were stiff.

Lin Xun swept a glance over them before his attention was grabbed by a place atop the summit. On a cliff, an incredibly ancient tree stood like a horned dragon with cracked skin.

A white flower bud that looked like it was sculpted from ice was particularly eye-catching on the bare branches. It emitted wondrous light and wafts of refreshing aroma that cleansed the mind.

It also took Lin Xun's breath away.

Unquestionably, it was a sacred tree, and the flower buds it formed also had to be extraordinary.

"It's impossible! In the Mythic Fire Realm, there have been hundreds of supreme king tribulations, but only a handful of people survived them and became a supreme king. The majority failed miserably and died with regret." someone spoke out in a deep voice. "But none of the supreme king tribulations were triggered by Demon God Lin!"

It was a young man in red who refused to believe everything.

The crowd moved restlessly.

If Lin Xun was not in the supreme king stage, how would he be so powerful?

Lin Xun retracted his gaze and smiled. "What I just said at the foot of the mountain still stands. As long as you guys surrender, we can avoid a lot of bloodshed."

As soon as he finished speaking, someone barked, "You wish!"

Bang!

Without any visible movement from Lin Xun, a hornless ice dragon took shape at his feet and rushed upwards, lashing the man's head with its tail like a giant whip. He died on the spot, and blood spattered all over the ground.

Sharp screams rang out, and everyone shuffled agitatedly. How dare Demon God Lin kill so unscrupulously? He clearly does not take us seriously!

"Lin Xun, are you not worried that our Senior Brother Wen Aohai will eliminate you when he returns!" The red-robed man's face was livid and his eyes were about to burst with anger.

Lin Xun looked a little taken aback. "No wonder there's such a huge commotion. Only you dogs are around and Wen Aohai is not here."

Dogs?

All the descendants of the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain fumed, feeling humiliated.

"Do you disagree? Then don't blame me for being heartless," said Lin Xun indifferently.

He was about to take action when the red-clad man cried out, "Wait a minute!"

Then, a look of reluctance and bitterness flashed across his eyes as he mumbled, "We...are willing... to surrender!"

"Senior Brother Meng!"

The others' faces crumpled. They refused.

The man in red drew a deep breath and said decisively, "Let's just do that!"

Everyone tried to keep calm.

As descendants of the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain, who would willingly accept being threatened and suppressed to the point of submitting?

This was the greatest humiliation!

"Kneel!" Lin Xun ordered.

That word woke the red-robed man's anger and almost made him flip out again. They had already surrendered but Demon God Lin still wanted to insult them?

"Demon God Lin, you have gone too far!" someone hissed.

Bang!

Lin Xun flicked his sleeve and a wave of light swept out to erase the man, leaving not a trace of him behind.

"You..."

The others almost went crazy with anger, shame, but also fear.

Lin Xun put his hands behind his back and scanned the crowd with a deep unfathomable gaze. "Since you have surrendered, you should act like it. Do you think that I don't know what you are up to? You just want to pretend to submit while waiting for Wen Aohai to come back to save you all."

Everyone clammed up while their faces turned pale.

"I'll give you all a chance. I'll wait here for Wen Aohai's return." Lin Xun spoke calmly. "But before that, you better be good. Even if Wen Aohai returns, he likely can't save you!"

Thud!

In the end, the man in red was the first to kneel, his face ashen.

When the others saw this, they also sank to their knees one after another as though their supporting pillar had collapsed.

Lin Xun did not intentionally want to humiliate them. He just planned to get rid of all possible future trouble.

But since he was new to Mythic Fire Realm and unfamiliar with the place, he urgently needed all sorts of information, so he decided to keep these people alive.

Moreover, he could order them to take care of trivial matters and thereby save him a lot of time to train instead.

Of course, Lin Xun could not stay here for too long. When he left, he would have to deal with the descendants of the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain.

As for whether to kill or release them, it all depended on their performance.

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Half an hour later.

Lin Xun learned that the name of the mountain was Star Catcher.

It was originally the territory of the Eight-Winged Star Catcher Bird, but it became occupied by Wen Aohai and a group of cultivators from Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain.

The mountain stood 3,900 feet tall and had steep rocky slopes and abundant aeth qi.

In the outside world, it could be called a rare blessed cultivation land.

But according to the descendants of Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain, in the Mythic Fire Realm, although similar blessed cultivation lands were not everywhere, they were definitely not rare.

Some were even more beautiful and magical than Star Catcher Mountain.

However, only a handful of them had been discovered, and all had already been occupied by the major forces!

The Star Catcher Mountain was rich in a precious and rare material called ruyi divine gold that had long been extinct in the outside world.

After the descendants of Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain forcibly occupied the place, they had been mining ruyi divine gold.

Additionally, a natural Gold Fragment Spring on the mountain provided spring water as crystal clear as pearls and purer than any aeth essence, which was incredibly beneficial to king-level experts for their cultivation needs.

Also, the mountain was abundant in aeth herbs and precious materials, many of which were of the king grade.

In short, it was a blessed land rarely found in the outside world and occupying it was akin to obtaining a great fortune.

However, what drew most of Lin Xun's attention was the sacred tree on the cliffside.

"According to Senior Brother Wen Aohai, that's a star catcher tree and its flower buds will soon become star catcher fruits."

Dispirited, Rui Manrong summoned some energy to explain to Lin Xun, "To put it simply, star catcher fruits are true divine herbs."

Divine herb!

It was an incredible treasure that could give birth to divinity!

In the outside world, divine herbs were much more valuable and precious than king-grade weapons. Also, they were extremely rare with only the ancient sects and clans able to grow such mysterious herbs.

The greatest value of divine herb was that, in addition to assisting a cultivator's training and consolidating one's cultivation foundation, it had an unbelievable effect during a king tribulation.

Even if one exhausted their physical strength or was on their last breath, a sprig of divine herb could help them recover instantly like they gained a new life.

As for cultivators below the king stage, they were unable to withstand the power of the divine herb. If they accidentally consumed it by mistake, it would destroy their cultivation and foundation.

Lin Xun stopped before the Star Catcher Tree, his heart fluttering as he stared at the ice sculpture-like flower bud on the treetop.

The flower was around the size of a fist and was flowing with beautiful brilliance that resembled the light reflected from ice and snow. Each petal was imprinted with mysterious and obscure dao runes and exuded an intoxicating aroma.

Upon a closer look, a little figure was sitting cross-legged inside of the light-shrouded flower stamen as if meditating.

This was the rudimentary form of divinity.

Once the flower bud matured and formed into fruits, it would gain the ability to connect with the spirit.

Lin Xun reckoned that the Star Catcher Fruit would mature and be ready for picking in less than a month.

For Lin Xun, in the future, king-grade herbs would become a necessity for his cultivation, while divine herbs would be a luxury.

A simple stone hut was built on one side of the sacred tree.

Lin Xun asked thoughtfully, "Is this where Wen Aohai practices?"

Rui Manrong nodded, looking increasingly down.

She felt extremely uncomfortable and ashamed, but she still had to obey. It was a torturous feeling.

Lin Xun ignored her and pushed open the door of the stone house.

An extremely rich rain of light rushed out from the hut and vaguely formed the vision of a swirling dragon and snake!

"What astonishing aeth qi!"

Lin Xun's dark eyes lit up. He realized that there was more mystery in the stone hut.

The hut was not particularly spacious, but it was filled with thick, almost palpable aeth qi that made him feel as though he was soaking in spring water.

He peered through the mist and spotted an unusual pale golden rock growing naturally from the ground. The surface was as smooth as a mirror, and it seemed to contain a vast and sacred ocean inside it.

The rolling rain of aeth qi poured out from the pale golden rock!

"Ancestral origin rock!"

Lin Xun identified the object from one glance.

Aeth veins that gathered the aeth qi of heaven and earth were common in the world, but aeth veins that could give birth to an ancestral origin rock were extremely rare!

Only origin aeth veins could produce such precious materials.

The so-called origin aeth veins were aeth veins that had been born since the world first began and had been accumulating spiritual energy over endless years.

Although origin aeth veins existed in the outside world, no ancient sect or clan was known to possess any!

“This place will be my future training spot.” Lin Xun declared.

Unfortunately, neither the origin aeth veins nor the ancestral origin rock could be moved.

Otherwise, Lin Xun would not hesitate to take them with him!

Rui Manrong’s expression morphed. She was beyond exasperated. Not only is he eyeing the Star Catcher Fruit, but he also wants to occupy the ancestral origin rock.

If Senior Brother Wen Aohai returned, how furious would he be...

Chapter 1184 Mythic Fire Battle Tablet

“By the way, where did Wen Aohai go?” Lin Xun suddenly asked.

His question took Rui Manrong aback for a moment before a thought struck her. Is Demon God Lin worried about Senior Brother Wen Aohai coming back?

It seems like he’s not as fearless as rumored!

With this thought, Rui Manrong took a deep breath and answered him, “Two days ago, Senior Brother Wen set off for the place where the Mythic Fire Battle Tablet is located to take the test to strive for the Genius Gold Rankings!”

Mythic Fire Battle Tablet!

Lin Xun had heard Toady mention that similar battle tablets existed in each of the Upper Nine Realms.

The test before the battle tablet determined one's qualification to make it onto the Genius Gold Rankings.

"Can someone at the supreme king stage make it onto the Genius Gold Rankings?" asked Lin Xun in bewilderment.

From his understanding, only top figures of the Cyclic Derivation Stage were allowed to compete for the Genius Gold Rankings.

Rui Manrong's eyes flashed a hint of imperceptible disdain. Demon God Lin doesn't even know about such matters.

However, the sad thing was that, even if she felt disdain towards Lin Xun, she had to answer him because he would abuse his power and authority.

"Before the arrival of the Supreme Realm, the Genius Gold Rankings had only shown up a few times in the ancient era. At that time, there had never been a Supreme King around.

"Therefore, only the supreme figures of the Cyclic Derivation Stage could make it onto the Genius Gold Rankings.

"But it's different this time. This is an unprecedented great age, and the Supreme Realm has also become completely different because of this.

"Now, the experts all over the Upper Nine Realms know that to make it onto the top one hundred of the Genius Gold Rankings, one must possess the strength of the supreme king stage."

Lin Xun's face lit up with understanding.

Before long, Rui Manrong left, and Lin Xun began his training.

The one day and one night of adventure in the Underworld River Forbidden Land had completely worn him out. Moreover, the toxin of the six-winged blood mosquito remained in him.

Hu—

Sitting cross-legged on the pale golden ancestral origin rock, Lin Xun distinctly felt the powerful and pure aeth qi flowing into his body like a great river.

He easily refined and absorbed the qi without extra effort.

“Amazing. One day of training here equals one month elsewhere...” Lin Xun marveled.

The Upper Nine Realms indeed lived up to its name. If such a blessed cultivation land existed in the outside world, then it would have ignited covetous desire in all the great forces and caused war.

But in the Mythic Fire Realm, there were many similar places!

Soon, Lin Xun was submerged by the waterfall of aeth qi, and he wildly absorbed and refined it like an abyss.

Then, the entire stone hut rumbled and buzzed like the raging wind and thunder and like the sound of dao echoing.

After advancing to the king stage, the power he required for training was completely different from before.

For example, the aeth qi that he refined in one breath was equivalent to the power that he had refined in one day at the Cyclic Derivation Stage!

The injuries and poison that were all over Lin Xun visibly faded bit by bit, while his illusory figure loomed in the rain of aeth qi like a holy being.

.....

If viewed from the outside, then the stone hut where Lin Xun was situated looked like a giant rotating whirlpool, drawing upon and swallowing aeth qi from all directions.

Rumble!

As the vortex roared, an earthshaking rumble shook the spirit.

If one hadn't seen it with one's own eyes, it would be hard to imagine a cultivator's training causing such a stir.

On the mountainside, a group of Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain disciples had gathered.)(Over the

They were all staring at the mountain peak with gloomy faces of resentment, bitterness, indignation, and humiliation.

This was originally the territory of the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain, but Demon God Lin had taken over the area and forced them to submit to him.

How would they not be filled with hatred?

“Senior Brother Meng, when will Senior Brother Wen Aohai return?” someone couldn’t help but ask.

Everyone else turned to look at the red-robed man.

His name was Meng Yinghua, and he had great prestige in the sect. He thought about the question before answering, “It should be in less than half a month.”

“Half a month?”

Everyone moved irritably. “It shouldn’t take that long just to challenge the Genius Gold Rankings, right?”

They all regarded Wen Aohai as their only savior so they hoped that he could return as soon as possible.

“No, in addition to challenging the Genius Gold Rankings, Senior Brother Wen also has to pay a visit to several major forces to discuss an important matter.”

A light flashed in Meng Yinghua’s eyes.

“What important matter?” someone couldn’t help but ask.

“I can only tell you all that the matter is related to a heaven-defying fortune that has been sealed for endless years. If this matter goes smoothly, then the benefits will be more than great.” Meng Yinghua’s eyes blazed as he spoke.

Immediately, his expression turned cold again. “Don’t be impatient, please endure a little longer. Senior Brother Wen Aohai will return as soon as he completes his errands. When that happens, it will be the death day of Demon God Lin!”

Everyone nodded, and the feeling of despair was dispelled from their hearts. They knew that Wen Aohai would definitely come back!

At that moment, Lin Xun's calm voice rang out. "What are you all doing gathered together? Didn't I tell you to go mining? If you laze off again, I don't think I can wait for your Senior Brother Wen to come back."

His voice was imbued with the profound meaning of Pulao Roar. The moment it rang out, Meng Yinghua and others found it so uncomfortable that they almost coughed up blood and saw stars fly across them.

Argh!

Everyone's face turned livid, and they almost crushed their own teeth.

"Control yourself and don't talk back!" Meng Yinghua inhaled deeply before he urged everyone and walked over to the mountainous tunnel.

Mining.

Specifically, they were ordered to dig up the ore in the mountain that contained ruyi divine gold.

However, the ores were extremely difficult to mine. Even a king-level expert could only chip around the ore bit by bit using sharp tools.

Moreover, ruyi divine gold was unevenly distributed around the mountain. Sometimes the ore unearthed after a long day of work might only contain a sesame seed-sized speck of ruyi divine gold.

In short, it was laborious work!

In the past, Meng Yinghua and the others did not mind mining nor found it difficult, but it was different now. They were enslaved and had to hand over all the treasures they excavated to Lin Xun. This was beyond frustrating to them.

As high and mighty disciples of Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain, they had been reduced to mining slaves. If word spread, they would no doubt become a laughingstock.

"Remember, if you fail to collect half a kilo of ruyi divine gold, then don't blame me for being rude." Lin Xun's cold voice rang again.

Meng Yinghua and others saw everything darkening before them for a moment and almost vomited blood.

Half a kilo of ruyi divine gold?

Those are damn precious materials. You would already thank the heavens profusely if you dig out a thumb-sized amount.

Who would ever think to mine half a kilo of them?

He clearly wants to work us to death!

“Don’t be impulsive. Please be patient and let him be.” Meng Yinghua quickly urged the others for fear that they would lose control of their emotions and do something reckless.

Everyone inhaled a deep breath.

.....

The Upper Nine Realms was made up of nine great realms.

The Mythic Fire Realm was one of them.

In addition to it, there were another eight realms: Abysmal Water Realm, Hollow Heaven Realm, Holy Earth Realm, Wood Wind Realm, Root Mountain Realm, Marsh Swamp Realm, Thunder Jolt Realm and the Ultimate Realm.

Each realm was like a world of its own, but were still connected to each other in a nine-square grid structure.

Among them, the Ultimate Realm was the most special, and it was also regarded as the Divine Central Realm, which symbolized the core land blessed by the heavens.

Moreover, based on past trends, the Ultimate Realm would open in eight years.

In other words, in the ninth year of the arrival of the Supreme Realm, the experts would have the opportunity to enter the Ultimate Realm.

This also meant that experts who had entered the Upper Nine Realms from the Three Thousand Worlds were dispersed across the eight other realms except for the Ultimate Realm!

Imaginably, countless experts and forces had gathered in each realm, which would lead to brutal and intense competition.

Wen Aohai knew this fact very well.

He stood still in front of a huge stone tablet.

The ancient stone tablet stretched into the sky like a pillar, and its jet-black surface was inscribed with all sorts of mysterious distorting symbols.

Each symbol represented a different scene, including the sun, moon, mountains, rivers, flowers, birds, insects and fish, as well as the vast universe and the prehistoric years.

They all radiated an ancient, grand and sacred aura.

One would feel as small and insignificant as an ant standing before the stone tablet.

This was the Mythic Fire Battle Tablet!

In each realm was a similar battle tablet.

Only by passing the test of the battle tablet did one have the chance of joining the Genius Gold Rankings!

Not only Wen Aohai, but dozens of figures were also standing near the Mythic Fire Battle Tablet, all with an extremely strong aura around them.

They were akin to overlords of the king stage!

Even though Wen Aohai had reached the supreme king stage, he still kept a low profile because everyone else was also supreme king.

Some even exuded auras stronger than his and made him feel oppressed.

“In less than one month, so many supreme kings have been born...” he sighed, his heart feeling heavy.

He knew he only met a small fraction of the supreme kings. There were bound to be more in other places.

“This great age is indeed different from the past. Unprecedented supreme kings are frequently appearing in the world...”

Wen Aohai was very triumphant at first, but now, he learned that only those who advanced to the supreme king stage had the ability to compete in the Upper Nine Realms.

If he wanted to forge his own path in the supreme king stage, he had to raise his strength as quickly as possible.

The quickest way to improve his strength was to explore and seize the heaven-defying fortunes that had been sealed for eternity!

Other than that, there was no other way.

“Fellow cultivator Wen, please come and have a chat before you leave.”

A voice sounded in his ears. He raised his eyes to see a dazzling golden figure standing not far away, exuding an extremely domineering and showy aura.

It was Wu Lingfeng, the ninth prince of the Golden Crow Clan!

He was the younger brother of Wu Lingfei, the seventh prince of the Golden Crow Clan, who had been killed by Lin Xun. Meanwhile, Wu Lingfeng had now reached the supreme king stage!

Presently, in the Mythic Fire Realm, four major forces had dominated the world like four overlords. One being the Golden Crow Clan.

Standing beside Wu Lingfeng were several men and women, all of whom were supreme kings from different forces.

A thought struck Wen Aohai, and he immediately nodded in agreement.

He knew that Wu Lingfeng planned to discuss the heaven-defying fortune that had been sealed for eternity!

Chapter 1185 Imagining Things

Before long, Wen Aohai stepped forward to take the test.

However, his heart sank once he received the test result. He was not ranked!

In other words, his current strength was not enough for him to make it onto the top one hundred of the Genius Gold Rankings!

Clenching his fists quietly, he took a deep breath to calm the bitter emotions in his heart and turned around to leave the area of the Mythic Fire Battle Tablet.

In the distance, Wu Lingfeng and others were waiting for him.

“Don’t be discouraged. The competition in the Upper Nine Realm has just begun. The rankings now mean nothing at all.” Wu Lingfeng comforted him, “What’s more, only a handful of experts can truly be ranked on the Genius Gold Rankings.

“Those people have all mastered a grand dao power to the level of Dao Law and began to search for the Longevity Path.”

Wen Aohai asked in surprise, “Could it be that only by mastering the power of Dao Law can one make it onto the Genius Golden Rankings?”

“That’s not necessary. Some supreme kings, even if they have yet to master the Dao Law power, still have high hopes of being ranked.” Wu Lingfeng explained, “From what I know, in the Hollow Heaven Realm, Chi Lingxiao has soared to ninety-third place on the Genius Gold List without possessing any Dao Law power.”

Ninety-third!

Wen Aohai’s pupils shrank.

The ranking sounded low, but it should be noted that in the present Upper Nine Realms, countless remarkable ancient-era eccentric genius and heaven-defying monsters had gathered.

It was already impressive to achieve that position without mastering the power of Dao Law.

Moreover, many of the top one hundred positions on the Genius Gold Rankings were blank, waiting to be filled!

Thinking of this, Wen Aohai's heart started to settle.

A thought struck his mind, and he looked at Wu Lingfeng. "Brother Wu, what about you?"

Wu Lingfeng smiled indifferently. "I just mastered a kind of Dao Law power and only just made the ninety-eighth position."

He spoke casually, but the pride in his words was unconcealable.

The nearby king experts at first donned a surprised expression before it twisted into a look of envy and fear.

It was not easy to be ranked ninety-eighth.

At least, among their group of supreme kings Wu Lingfeng was the first to do so!

However, as Wu Lingfeng said, the Upper Nine Realms had only been open for less than a month and the ranking competition did not mean much right now.

Shortly, as every supreme king improved their strength, it would be the time to truly compete for the ranking of the Genius Gold Rankings.

"Let's go, I invited everyone to talk about the heaven-defying fortune in the Underworld River Forbidden Zone. If we can grasp it, we all have hopes of achieving a higher ranking on the Genius Gold Rankings!"

Wu Lingfeng's eyes blazed fanatically.

.....

Three days later.

Wen Aohai left the Golden Crow Clan residence.

His heart was still swirling with excitement.

Under Wu Lingfeng's rally, seven supreme kings had unanimously decided to participate in the search for the heaven-defying fortune like him.

The operation was arranged to happen one month from now!

“One month is enough for me to improve my strength to a higher level.”

“There’s also the Star Catcher Fruit, which should mature when the time comes. With that divine herb, even if I encountered fatal danger in the Underworld River Forbidden Land, I can still protect my life.”

As he contemplated, the outline of Star Catcher Mountain came into view in the distance.

One month passed and the passage to the Upper Nine Realms has long been closed. Demon God Lin should have arrived in the Mythic Fire Realm now, right?

This thought brought a rush of uncontrollable murderous intent to his heart.

When they were in the Burning Immortal World, Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain suffered massive losses from Lin Xun’s attack.

If not, many more descendants of their clan would have entered the Upper Nine Realms.

For example, ancient-era eccentric genius Liang Xueyin who died in Lin Xun’s hands as well as other supreme figures all had high hopes of ascending to the supreme king stage!

But now, all hopes were crushed.

If Wen Aohai hadn’t set foot into the supreme king stage through a fortuitous encounter, in the absence of a leader, Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain would soon be annexed by other forces!

Wen Aohai knew that in addition to Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain, the Golden Crow Clan, Sea Soul Clan, Mysterious Metropolis Sect, Moon Worshiper Sect and other forces were also searching for Lin Xun.

The moment that Lin Xun showed up, he would become the target of everyone!

Star Catcher Mountain was very quiet like nothing out of the ordinary had happened. Wen Aohai heaved a sigh of relief. The Mythic Fire Realm is not peaceful at all, with bloody conflicts breaking out every single day.

Fortunately, Star Catcher Mountain is located in a remote area, otherwise, it would have been targeted by many major forces.

Clanking rang from the mountain.

A glad and satisfied smile curled Wen Aohai's lips. While I was away, my fellow senior and junior brothers and sisters did not ignore my instructions and are all working hard to mine ruyi divine gold.

It was an extremely rare material that could craft the finest king-grade weapons and be used as an auxiliary material for forging Saint treasures!

Without thinking much, Wen Aohai walked through the mountain gate.

But a frown quickly creased his brows as he glanced at the stone hut atop the mountain. That was his training spot, but someone was practicing in it!

Immediately after that, he shook his head. The ancestral origin stone inside the stone hut has incredible benefits to one's cultivation. There's no harm in letting my junior and senior brothers and sisters borrow it.

"Senior Brother Wen, you...you are finally back!"

In a medicinal herb garden in the distance, Rui Manrong raised her head and when she realized it was indeed Wen Aohai, she burst into tears and darted towards him.

Wen Aohai gave a pleased smile. He was only gone for a few days but his Junior Sister Rui was so emotional to see him. It showed that he had occupied an important position in her heart after he became a king.

Rui Manrong had never treated him like that, let alone cry with joy to see him.

"What? Senior Brother Wen is back?"

With a crash, a group of figures rushed out of the mining tunnel, all covered with dust and dirt.

Tears pooled in their eyes at the sight of Wen Aohai. Some shouted excitedly and danced about in joy.

Their reaction to his return moved Wen Aohai and made him feel warm and fuzzy.

Humans were not rocks, so how would they have no feelings?

How would he not be overwhelmed with emotions when he saw the joy and excitement in his fellow sisters and brothers in seeing him?

This is the kind of treatment you can only enjoy when you become a supreme king, right?

I must become stronger!

Wen Aohai vowed to himself. He had never been treated in this way before.

He drew a deep breath and asked, "Thank you for your hard work. Can I ask how much ruyi divine gold we have collected so far?"

Everyone's expressions darkened, some gritted their teeth, and some showed grief and anger.

Wen Aohai frowned. "Did something happen?"

Rui Manrong was the first to cry out anxiously, "Senior Brother Wen, those are all trivial matters. Demon God Lin has appeared. He..."

Before she finished, Wen Aohai interrupted with a hearty laughter, "Good! I was just thinking about how to kill the bastard, but I never thought that he had already shown up!"

His expression was nothing but joy.

He had received one good news after another since his return. Not only did he receive special treatment from all his fellow senior and junior brothers and sisters, but also even Demon God Lin showed up!

Seeing Wen Aohai's face light up, Rui Manrong and the others showed not a tinge of joy but instead looked very anxious.

"Where is he? Quickly take me to him, lest he escapes," urged Wen Aohai.

Rui Manrong pointed to the stone hut on the mountain peak, her eyes smoldering with resentment. "There!"

Wen Aohai was taken aback for a good moment, thinking that he heard it wrong. "Junior sister Rui, are you...mistaken?"

This was Star Catcher Mountain, the territory of Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain, and the stone hut was his training spot! How would Demon God Lin show up there?

“There’s no mistake, Demon God Lin is there!”

Meng Yinghua rushed over, gritting his teeth, and lamented, “Not only did he occupy your training spot, but he also forced us to mine for him. All the ruyi divine gold we dug up while you were gone are in that guy’s hand!”

“What?!”

Wen Aohai’s face went dark and the joy in his heart was dispelled completely. He realized that all his speculations were wrong...

While he was gone, Star Catcher Mountain was not peaceful at all!

“Also, as soon as Demon God Lin came, he slaughtered eight of our people, took over the Mountain, and even forced...forced us to kneel and submit to him!”

Everyone’s voice was filled with endless grief, anger, and hatred.

As for Wen Aohai, he looked like he had been struck by lightning. It was not peaceful at all. Even my den has been occupied!

Indescribable deep anger welled up within him and his face turned livid. “How could this happen? The mountain is protected by a great defense array, how can he, someone at the Cyclic Derivation Stage, do this? Did you guys not stop him?”

Rui Manrong cried bitterly, “Senior Brother Wen, you misunderstand. Demon God Lin has become a supreme king...”

Supreme King!

Those two words brought a wave of dizziness over Wen Aohai, and his vision blurred for a moment. How...how is this possible?

Only then did he finally understand that neither Rui Manrong nor the others were welcoming or cheering for his return, but instead they had been waiting for his help!

He had been imagining things...

Embarrassment, awkwardness, shock, anger...all sorts of emotions surged into Wen Aohai's heart like a tsunami, making him almost cough up blood.

I've only been away for a few days, so why has everything changed?

His eyes reddened, and his hair spiked up in anger. Glaring at the stone hut on the mountain peak he roared at the top of his voice, "Lin Xun, get out here and die!"

His voice shook the heavens and earth like an explosion of thunder, causing the space to crumble inch after inch.

He was crazy with anger.

"What's the ruckus? If you damage the aeth herbs and divine herbs on the mountain, you will pay for it. And you guys, what are you doing standing there? Go back and mine!"

Lin Xun emerged from the stone hut in a leisurely manner, hands behind back, and reprimanded Wen Aohai and others like the master of the mountain.

Wen Aohai almost spat out blood. This guy...n)

Has gone too far!

The Prodigies War #Chapter 1186 Are You Worthy of Being Called Supreme? - Read The Prodigies War Chapter 1186 Are You Worthy of Being Called Supreme?

Chapter 1186 Are You Worthy of Being Called Supreme?

After several days of training, Lin Xun had been reborn. Not only had his injuries healed, but his king stage foundation was also further solidified.

Standing tall and gracefully atop the lone mountain peak, he had an ethereal air around him like the flowy clouds in the sky.

This was one of the beneficial effects of the ancestral origin stone.

The aeth qi in the Mythic Fire Realm was already extremely rich, but supplemented with the ancestral origin stone, his few days of training equaled his usual months of training!

“Demon God Lin, how can you talk so big when you are about to die?!”

Meng Yinghua and the others raged.

Now that Wen Aohai had returned, they had found their backbone and started to vent all the pent-up anger and humiliation they suffered in the past few days.

“You guys disappoint me. Since you chose to submit then you should have been aware that you are a slave, but you have gone back on your words. Is it because I am too kind and merciful so you want to take advantage of me?” sighed Lin Xun.

Kind and merciful?

Meng Yinghua and the others almost crushed their teeth in anger. These days, we have been forced to mine and suffer all sorts of humiliation. Is this called being kind and merciful?

“Demon God Lin, do you dare to come up and fight?!”

With a swoosh, Wen Aohai rushed into the sky, hovering proudly with the clouds, his long hair billowing in the air and amplifying the murderous intent surging around him.

Suddenly, the winds picked up, clouds frantically scudded across the sky and the airflow grew chaotic.

The power of the supreme king stage was vividly demonstrated.

“Why won’t I?” Lin Xun whirled up into the air, and a hornless ice dragon appeared at his feet, holding him up in the sea of clouds like a lone, unshakable mountain.

“Senior Brother Wen, you must kill that bastard!”

Everyone shouted from the mountain as they glowered at Lin Xun with hatred.

“Don’t worry, I will make him die the worst death!”

Wen Aohai took a deep breath. His expression was ice-cold, and every word he spoke was loaded with murderous intent.

Shua!n-/0veL31n

In a flash, he vanished from the spot.

As fast as the wind, coming and going without leaving a trace!

Lin Xun narrowed his black eyes and subconsciously jerked to one side.

Chi!

A gust of wind swept past him, taking a strand of hair by his ear like the blade of a knife and cutting a straight crack into the air like a piece of cloth.

What amazing speed!

Lin Xun exclaimed inwardly, and his fighting spirit soared.

This could be said to be his first battle with an opponent of the same cultivation stage as him since he set foot into the Supreme King Stage.

He was also full of expectation. Would his opponent be a worthy one?

Shua! Shua! Shua!

In the blink of an eye, the void was filled with fierce, invisible wind blades, slashing across the air with lightning speed. It looked as though a violent storm was about to engulf the universe.

Alarming cracks split and crisscrossed the space one after another while the sea of clouds blasted everywhere like torn pieces of paper.

From the beginning to the end, Wen Aohai only appeared as a blurred, ghost-like shadow and was impossible to capture with the naked eye.

He was not only swift but also terrifyingly powerful!

Occasionally, the wind blades swept out and plowed deep furrows on the ground, causing rocks to slide down and collapse.

Lin Xun felt like he was trapped in a violent storm. Everywhere were wind blades that were fierce and sharp enough to scare ghosts and demons out of their wits.

He constantly dodged them while trying to lock on Wen Aohai.

However, Wen Aohai's speed was too astonishing, and his figure only appeared in a vague form.

Vaguely, he seemed to be everywhere, but upon closer look, they were all blurred shadows he left behind.

Obedient Wind Grand Dao!

Wind was ubiquitous.

When gentle, it can stroke your face without you noticing.

When fierce, it could turn mountains and seas and set off world-destroying storms!

Undoubtedly, this was the supreme path of Wen Aohai. He sought for his body to move without a trace like an upward-whirling storm wind.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

Even if Lin Xun evaded with all his strength, the wind still brushed his clothes and tore them apart.

But in the eyes of Meng Yinghua and others, they saw nothing but a sky full of wind blades and Wen Aohai's figure darting back and forth.

Lin Xun was trapped in the sea of wind blades, unable to escape.

They gestured with excitement and cheered for Wen Aohai.

"So satisfying! This is so satisfying to watch. Senior Brother Wen's Obedient Wind Grand Dao has such unfathomable power that it overshadows even the heaven and earth!"

"I'm just worried whether Demon God Lin will be killed too easily!"

Wen Aohai laughed in the sky. “Lin Xun, we are both supreme kings, but why are you so weak? Could it be that you haven’t actually reached the supreme king stage?”

He was vigilant of Lin Xun at first. After all, Lin Xun was already known for his heaven-defying strength at the Cyclic Derivation Stage and trumped all his peers. He reckoned that his strength would not be too bad after ascending to the supreme king stage.

He never thought that he would perform so poorly that he couldn’t even lock on his target!

Chi!

A wind blade grazed Lin Xun’s neck, very narrowly missing his vital parts.

Lin Xun escaped death by a hair’s breadth, but his expression remained so calm that there wasn’t even the slightest ripple.

From beginning to end, he did not fight back and was occasionally scratched while dodging.

He even admitted that, in terms of speed, he was inferior and Wen Aohai had a definite advantage that he should be proud of.

But that did not mean he would be suppressed!

He only dodged repeatedly to assess what was extraordinary about Wen Aohai.

Wen Aohai was treated as a research subject to verify his supreme path.

“Too weak? If that’s the case, why can’t you defeat me?” Lin Xun sneered, making no disguise of his contempt.

His words took Meng Yinghua and others aback. Indeed, although Lin Xun might have appeared to be trapped and in a distressing situation, he had not suffered any real significant damage.

This was a little unusual.

At the same time, Wen Aohai’s expression went stiff for a moment, and then he snorted, “Is that right? Then let me show you despair!”

Boom!

Before his voice faded, the sky full of wind blades rumbled and each exploded into a violent storm.

The wave of thousands of destructive storms wreaked havoc in every direction of the void as though to tear the entire world into nothingness.

This was undoubtedly a very terrifying blow; it was Wen Aohai's trump card. A look of sheer terror washed over the faces of Meng Yinghua and the others even though they were only watching from afar.

It was as though their spirits were about to be shredded, and their eyes stung with unbearable pain.

They gasped to themselves and felt a surge of excitement. How can Demon God Lin withstand that blow? He definitely will be destroyed into smithereens, right?

Lin Xun's black eyes suddenly lit up. Taking in a deep breath, he no longer wavered and raised his fist into the air.

As soon as the fist appeared, the world seemed to collapse like a canvas and swallowed up before merging into the fist.

The world seemed to be turned upside down.

Bang!

The fist forcibly tore apart one storm after another and even obliterated the turbulent waves of light they dispersed into, leaving not a trace behind.

"He..."

Meng Yinghua and the others, who were in a state of excitement, froze up with rapidly changing expressions. How is that possible?

Seconds ago, Demon God Lin was trapped like a turtle in an urn, unable to fight back.

But the moment he attacked, it became this terrifying?!

"This is bad!"

Wen Aohai's heart suddenly twitched. He exploded with a blur like he was transforming into a huge rolling storm that swept everything in his path.

Boom!

He eventually dispelled Lin Xun's punch.

But this did not bring a trace of joy to his face. On the contrary, his face contorted in bewilderment. He sensed something wrong.

It was as though Lin Xun had only just begun to take him seriously.

"Die!" Wen Aohai roared as dao light raged around him like a hurricane moving through the mountains and rivers. It was impossible to see his figure.

On the other hand, Lin Xun no longer held back and countered with all his strength!

Roar!

The Hornless Ice Dragon soared high into the air with a deafening roar and then circled Lin Xun as though he was a divine dragon tamer. Dao light blazed brilliantly around him like the great sun illuminating the earth alone.

Heaven-shaking fist power erupted. Every punch was indestructible and unstoppable, swallowing and annihilating everything in sight.

The series of storms was completely drowned in the power of the fist.

Bang!

Caught off guard, Wen Aohai was slapped by a wave of fist power.

He was in such excruciating pain that he wondered if he had been struck by the hand of a god.

"You..." He grunted with an ashen face.

But before he could say anything, he had to dodge the barrage of punches with all his strength.

Even so, he still felt he was not strong enough and completely overpowered. Everywhere was fierce, domineering and indestructible fist power.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Within seconds, he had been bombarded by countless punches. His skin split open, his muscles ruptured and his bones cracked in many places. It was so unbearable that he frequently coughed up blood.

“Impossible!”

Meng Yinghua and others were ashen-faced with shock.

In their eyes, Wen Aohai was like a strand of straw caught in a giant abyss, about to be drowned in the tsunami of fist power coming from all directions!

Everything was unbelievable.

Minutes ago, Lin Xun was trapped and unable to fight back. How did everything change in the blink of an eye?

Meng Yinghua and others stood dazed, their hands and feet ice-cold.

Does this mean that Lin Xun did not use his real power earlier?

“Impossible! We are both supreme kings, but why are you so strong in combat?” Wen Aohai howled out in disbelief. His disheveled hair and bruised and battered face and body made him look even more miserable.

But he was more frightened by the fact that he felt an indescribable feeling of powerlessness in front of Lin Xun despite them both being at the supreme king stage.

It was as though Lin Xun was a lofty mountain while he was a tiny ant trying to shake it!

He couldn't accept this.

He thought that by setting foot into the supreme king stage, even if he was not superior to his peers, at least, he would not be afraid of any opponent.

Who would have thought that Demon God Lin was crushing him with a turn of his hand?!

Shua!

Without even giving Wen Aohai a chance to breathe, Lin Xun followed up with another lightning-fast punch. With a boom, Wen Aohai flew backwards across the air.

Like a meteorite, he smashed a crater into the ground with a cloud of rising smoke and dust.

“Are you worthy of being called supreme?” Lin Xun questioned indifferently, standing tall in the sky.

Chapter 1187 Mine Properly

Are you worthy of being called supreme?

His sentence was as plain as water, yet it rang clearly in everyone’s ear.

They raised their eyes to see a figure hovering like a lone cloud, ethereal and elegant like he stood above the rest of the world.

On the ground, Wen Aohai was convulsing in the huge crater. He barely managed to lift his head, revealing his bruised and swollen cheeks marred with dirt.

His eyes were filled with anger and hatred as he hissed. “Demon God Lin, do you dare to wait for me to grasp the power of Dao Law before we duel again?”

Clearly, he refused to accept the defeat!

That itself was already ridiculous.

“Defeat is defeat. If you had admitted it openly and honestly, you might have gained my respect. Unfortunately, you do not even dare to admit failure. Given your character, if you hadn’t been lucky enough to obtain some fortune, you would have never reached the supreme king stage in your life!”

Lin Xun spoke indifferently, but his every word stabbed at Wen Aohai’s heart like a knife, contorting his already pained features into a menacing grimace.

But immediately after that, he said dejectedly, “I admit defeat.”

Lin Xun said indifferently, “It’s too late.”

Wen Aohai's expression changed drastically as he shouted in a panic, "If you let me go, I can compensate you!"

Even the lowly ant cling to life, let alone Wen Aohai who had just become a supreme king and had a bright future. How would he be willing to accept his fate?

On Star Catcher Mountain, Meng Yinghua and others were all ashen-faced with shock. Wen Aohai's tragic defeat was akin to trampling all their hopes.

Lin Xun's eyes were full of pity as he said aloud, "If you die, everyone on you will naturally become my trophies. Why should I want compensation from you?"

Wen Aohai explained quickly, "I know about a heaven-defying fortune. If you let me go, then I can perhaps tell you this secret!"

"Oh, let's hear it then."

"In the Underworld River Forbidden Land, there is a dried-up river that leads underground, where a sealed ruin has been sitting for eternity."

To protect his own life, Wen Aohai did not dare to hide anything from Lin Xun and poured out everything he knew.

"According to reliable intel, the ruins are suspected to be related to the origin of the underworld river and conceals a heaven-defying fortune!"

After a pause, he continued, "In one month, the restriction power of the sealed ruins will weaken massively. I have already promised Wu Lingfeng, the ninth prince of the Golden Crow Clan, to search for fortunes together there."

A strange light flickered across Lin Xun's dark eyes. He remembered that when he first came to the Mythic Fire Realm, he was transported to the danger-ridden Underworld River Forbidden Land.

He never imagined that such a haunted place would contain heaven-defying fortunes!

Moreover, according to Wen Aohai, the operation was managed by Wu Lingfeng, the ninth prince of the Golden Crow Clan, and the participants were all supreme kings.

Originally, Lin Xun had no interest in it at all, knowing what sort of terrifying place the Underworld River Forbidden Land was.

However, when he learned that among the supreme kings participating in the operation, included successors from the Sea Soul Clan, Mysterious Metropolis Sect, Moon Worshiper Sect and other major forces, he was tempted.

He had not forgotten the grudge he formed with those forces in the Burning Immortal World!

Lin Xun asked some more questions, and Wen Aohai answered them in detail, seeming very cooperative.

“If you let me go this time, I can take you to participate in this operation!” Wen Aohai said imploringly, eyes gleaming with hope.

Lin Xun chuckled and his dark eyes turned chilling. “Do you think I will believe you?”

Before Wen Aohai could answer, he continued, “If I’m not wrong, you may be doing this to save your life, but do you not also intend to kill with a borrowed knife? When the time comes, you can secretly join forces with Wu Lingfeng and the others to deal with me.

“Or even simpler, if you expose my identity, Wu Lingfeng and the others will definitely target me. After all, any idiot knows that they want to kill me the most.”

Wen Aohai’s face stiffened and he hurriedly guaranteed, “I swear to heavens that such a thought never crossed my mind!”

Lin Xun snorted coldly, “Even if you don’t have such a thought now, you might in the future.”

Bang!

Before his voice died away, he stepped forward and crushed Wen Aohai’s tightly clenched left hand. Flesh and blood oozed out mixed with shards of bones.

Wen Aohai screamed in agony.

Lin Xun raised his hand and grabbed the sword in the grip of Wen Aohai's mangled left hand.

The sword was as fine as a strand of hair and extremely small. It sparkled like a crystal sword but when he looked closer, he noticed it was imbued with at least eight hundred layers of intricate and complex power.

"What is this?" Lin Xun studied it with interest as he distinctly sensed a destructive and dark power flowing within the sword.

Wen Aohai's face paled and his eyes became lifeless, as if he never expected that Lin Xun would discover his secret killing weapon.

"This...this is a treasure that I always carry with me. It is not that valuable but if you are interested, by all means, take it," he took a deep breath and said aloud, a tremble in his voice.

"Forget it, a gentleman doesn't take away what others like, so this sword...I'll return it to you!"

While speaking, Lin Xun flicked his wrist and shot the sword into Wen Aohai's mind-sea like a stream of light.

Wen Aohai roared like crazy, "Demon God Lin, I wish you dead!"

The next second, his body went rigid and he breathed his last. Then, his entire body corroded into a pool of dark venom on the ground.

The nearby ground was instantly stained black and gave off a pungent and rotten stench.

One waft of it was enough to make Lin Xun feel nausea in his chest and abdomen. A chill ran down him. What toxic power!

The fact that a supreme king was eliminated instantaneously already proved the terrifying and venomous power contained in the sword.

If Wen Aohai's surprise attack had succeeded, Lin Xun could not imagine the consequences!

On Star Catcher Mountain, Meng Yinghua and others stood utterly aghast, hearts filled with despair and all hopes dashed to pieces.

In the past few days, they had endured all sorts of humiliation in the hope that Wen Aohai would rescue them.

But now, their only hope was shattered by Wen Aohai's death!

Demon God Lin, he...

What would he do with us?

The more they thought about it, the more frightened and helpless they became.

"What are you doing there? Why are you not mining?" Lin Xun scolded from a distance.

But to Meng Yinghua and the others, his scolding voice was as beautiful as a fairy's. They did not dare to believe what was happening

Is he letting us off?

It wasn't until Lin Xun's figure retreated into the stone hut on the mountain that Meng Yinghua and the others dared to believe that all of this was true!

Demon God Lin did not kill them!

"Perhaps, ever since he became a supreme king, he has never taken us seriously..."

Their expressions turned complicated, not knowing whether to be glad, happy or upset.

Would someone care if they encountered an ant provoking them on the road?

Lin Xun's treatment towards them gave them a very similar feeling.

Only that they were the ants...

"From now on, even if we are alive, in this dangerous realm where bloodshed and killings happen frequently everywhere, I'm afraid..." Rui Manrong muttered in an anguished voice.

"What is it?" someone couldn't help but ask.

“I’m afraid it’ll be difficult for us to survive!” Her voice became noticeably lower and her face glum.

Everyone trembled inwardly realizing that following Wen Aohai’s death, they had no one to rely on anymore.

In the Mythic Fire Realm, if one wanted to live, one had to either choose to submit to someone stronger, become subservient to the major forces, or become one of the feared supreme kings!

But unfortunately, not anyone could step into the Supreme King Stage.

“Actually, it’s not bad to submit to Demon God Lin. At least, if danger comes, he will be the first to bear the brunt,” someone whispered after some hesitation.

This was particularly upsetting!

Wen Aohai had just died but he was already thinking about seeking refuge with Lin Xun. This was no different from betrayal.

But everyone shared the same thought.

In the Upper Nine Realms, annexations of forces happened every day. It was perfectly normal to stoop to compromise in order to survive in this world!

“Everyone...”

Meng Yinghua said aloud and drew the attention of everyone, curious to know what bright path he would guide everyone onto.

After holding back several times, he finally choked out two words. “Mine hard!”

Everyone stared at him, and the atmosphere turned strangely silent.

Immediately after that, they all sighed out loud. Yes, mine hard. Only this way can we show our worth to Demon God Lin, isn’t that right?

Without much resistance, they launched into action.

If the big shots of Thousand Beasts Spirit Mountain in the outside world learned about their behaviors, they would vomit blood from fury.

Meng Yinghua and the others had already proven to be powerful and extraordinary by making it into the Upper Nine Realms, but now...

But now, they had stooped so low and had to prove their value through mining!

Was this not sad?!

Lin Xun paid no attention to trivial matters.

A few days ago, the passage to the Upper Nine Realms from the Three Thousand World had vanished, but there were still no signs of Toady.

Given that guy's narcissistic, prideful and arrogant nature, if he came to the Upper Nine Realms, he would have already caused countless troubles.

But Lin Xun had not heard a snippet of news related to Toady.

"Could that guy have also been teleported to the Underworld River Forbidden Land and trapped in it just like I was?" He scrunched his brows.

Lin Xun also worried about A'lu.

Outside the stone hut, the ice-like bud on the Star Catcher Tree would bloom and bear fruit in less than half a month.

Lin Xun had decided that, when the divine herb matured, he would leave Star Catcher Mountain and explore other areas of the Mythic Fire Realm.

Firstly, this was to gather information and secondly, to get rid of some old enemies, such as the Golden Crow Clan, Sea Soul Clan and Moon Worshipper Sect.

"But my top priority now is to cultivate my grand dao power to the Dao Law level!"

Lin Xun inhaled a deep breath and sat cross-legged on the ancestral origin rock, falling into a meditative state.

The duel with Wen Aohai made him realize that only by manipulating Dao Law power could he unleash the power of the king stage to its fullest.

In the king stage, one manipulated king dao laws!

Chapter 1188 So Damn Strange

Ten days later.

Lin Xun stood in front of the stone hut, staring at the only bud hanging on the branch of the Star Catcher Tree.

It was halfway through the blooming phase and emitted majestic light like a river of stars. A refreshing and pleasant scent filled the air.

Lin Xun noted the several distinctly visible dao runes on the petals and, peering through the light that surrounded the stamens, he vaguely made out a small figure sitting cross-legged as if meditating and the faint hum of chanting lingered in the air.

This was the first time that Lin Xun saw a divine herb ever since he started cultivating but he already knew it was extraordinary. It possessed divinity like it was able to communicate with the spirit.

Lin Xun couldn't help but chuckle when the clanging from the mine in the distance interrupted the peaceful atmosphere.

Since Wen Aohai's death, it was obvious that Meng Yinghua and the others had completely admitted their defeat and intended to submit to him so they worked extra hard in the mines.

So far, they had gathered nearly twenty kilograms of Ruyi Divine Gold for Lin Xun.

The amount was enough to ignite covetous desire even in a Saint.

After all, Ruyi Divine Gold was not only a rare divine material for forging king-grade weapons, but also auxiliary material for forging Saint treasures. It had astonishing value.

Without thinking much, Lin Xun returned to the stone hut.

In the past ten days, he had cultivated the Water Dao to the level of Dao Law, and now he was close to making a breakthrough with the Fire Dao.

Lin Xun had been focused on raising the power of the two grand daos for a long time, and with the assistance of the power of the Mind of Cultivator, a breakthrough was only to be expected. none(1b-1n

As for the True Dragon Grand Dao and the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer, their progress was much slower in comparison. The two grand daos were both powerful and mysterious and thus were more difficult to grasp and comprehend than ordinary grand dao powers.

However, Lin Xun was in no hurry. The understanding of the secrets of the great dao was known to require time, patient work and painstaking effort. It was useless to rush the process.

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In a remote mountainous forest far away from Star Catcher Mountain, a group of figures quietly appeared.

“Senior Brother Li, that is the Star Catcher Mountain, which is known as a little blessed cultivation land in the Mythic Fire Realm. Judging from its aura and atmosphere, I believe an origin aeth vein is hiding underground and there is a high possibility that divine herbs grow naturally here.”

A black-robed youngster’s fiery eyes glittered with greed.

“More than ten days ago, I found out that this mountain is occupied by disciples of the Thousand Beasts Spirit Mountain, and there is only a supreme king who is called Wen Aohai watching over it.

“I believe, given the power of our Yin Fire Sect, if we all make an all-out effort, we can take over this mountain!”

The moment the black-robed youngster said those words, everyone’s eyes flashed and lit up with excitement.

In the outside world, the foundation of the Yin Fire Sect was in no way inferior to the Thousand Beasts Spirit Mountain.

But embarrassingly, they had not set up a base in the Mythic Fire Realm.

The reason for that was very simple: the hundreds of little blessed cultivation lands and the several great blessed cultivation lands in the Mythic Fire Realm had already been occupied by different major forces.

The major forces all had tremendous and terrifying foundations and also supreme kings in charge.

If the successors of the Yin Fire Sect wanted to gain a foothold in the Mythic Fire Realm, they had to solve their residence problem soon. Otherwise, in the next few years, the gap between them and other forces would only grow wider and wider.

“Are you certain?”

A slender and feminine man with fair skin and red phoenix eyes asked in a low and hoarse voice.

Li Shengshui!

He was a supreme king from the Yin Fire Sect. Although he was not an ancient-era eccentric genius, he had long made a name for himself before reaching the king stage.

“Senior Brother Li, don’t worry, there will be no mistakes. I can guarantee it with my life!” promised the black-robed youngster.

“In that case, let’s take action!” Li Shangshui ordered after taking a deep breath. “I will lead the way to deal with Wen Aohai, while you all should handle the other disciples of Thousand Beasts Spirit Mountain. Remember, we must fight with all our strength and end it as soon as possible.”

Everyone agreed with a roar.

The next moment, they charged towards Star Catcher Mountain.

In the Mythic Fire Realm, similar violent conflicts and clashes between different forces of the Ancient Wasteland Domain happen every single day over blessed cultivation land.

Boom!

Li Shangshui sprung into action right away, aiming a battle ax enveloped in silvery light directly at Star Catcher Mountain.

The prohibition array rocked violently.

This silver battle ax radiated a power superior to that of ordinary king-grade treasures.

It was a supreme king weapon that Li Shangshui raised himself!

The disturbance alarmed Meng Yinghua and the others right away and they darted out of the mine with confused looks. Who dares to attack Star Catcher Mountain?

Then it dawned on them that the situation had changed a long time ago. Wen Aohai was dead, and Thousand Beasts Spirit Mountain was leaderless and could rely only on Demon God Lin.

“Wen Aohai, come out and fight if you have guts!” Li Shangshui’s voice was gentle, but it resonated throughout the world.

Rumble—

As he spoke, the silver battle ax repeatedly swung down. The mountain defense array swayed and rumbled like it was about to collapse.

The faces of Meng Yinghua and the others twisted with anger and shock. Those people came to take our turf!

“If you don’t come out soon, don’t blame me for destroying the array, but by then, Star Catcher Mountain will be stained with blood!”

Li Shangshui launched a fierce offensive, wielding the battle ax downwards with frightening power like a divine being.

“Wen Aohai is not here. What’s the matter?” Lin Xun emerged from the stone hut, staring coldly at Li Shangshui from the distance.

He never thought that someone would be after Star Catcher Mountain and launch an attack. As they say, disaster comes like a bolt from the sky.

“He’s not here?” Li Shangshui frowned and then gave a menacing grin. “Even heavens is on my side. Then get out of Star Catcher Mountain and I will spare your life!”

The other disciples of the Yin Fire Sect also lit up. Heaven had blessed them with this opportunity.

Meng Yinghua and the others all turned to look at Lin Xun with helpless and pitiful faces.

Of course, Lin Xun could not ignore the intruders. The mountain had now become his territory. How would he let others touch it?

Moreover, the divine herb on the mountain summit was about to mature. At this important juncture, he would never let anything happen to Star Catcher Mountain.

Buzz!

Li Shangshui blatantly swung the silver battle ax again, planning to strike at the array.

“If you move again, I’m going to slice you!” Lin Xun’s dark eyes turned stone cold.

Those guys are arrogant. They blatantly came to seize someone else’s territory.

“Slice me?” Li Shangshui threw his head back and burst out laughing as if he heard the funniest joke.

The disciples of the Yin Fire Sect also smirked. Before coming, they had inquired about and knew that Wen Aohai was the only supreme king on Star Catcher Mountain.

Wen Aohai was not around but someone still dared to stand up and threaten them. He was pitifully stupid.

However, they did not notice that Meng Yinghua and the others, who were panicking earlier, wore calm expressions with pity and sympathy gleaming in their eyes.

Those idiots still haven’t realized they are talking to the fearsome Demon God Lin. How...pitiful.

The two groups of people secretly pitied each other.

“Come on, try slicing me then?” Li Shangshui mocked, eyes flashing malevolence.

As a supreme king, even his peers would not dare to threaten him like that. It was refreshing to meet someone so fearless.

Boom!

As he spoke, he flicked his wrist and sent the silver battle ax hurtling through the sky like a comet, filled with terrifying king stage power, aiming for the mountain defense array.

However, before it reached halfway, a slender fair hand stretched out and firmly clutched the silver battle ax.

Li Shangshui’s eyes almost popped out with horror.

The ax was a king grade weapon he had been raising for years and contained power that terrified even himself, but someone caught it with ease.

The malevolent smile froze on his face and his hair stood on end.

The scene happened too quickly. When Lin Xun seized the silver battle ax, the Yin Fire Sect experts were still laughing mockingly.

However, the laughing soon ceased altogether and like Li Shangshui, they were all as petrified as if they had seen a ghost. What...what is going on?

The atmosphere suddenly became dead silent and still.

Meanwhile, the pity deepened on the faces of Meng Yinghua and the others. They all gloated about their misfortune. Those idiots didn’t even look at who their opponent was.

Do they think anyone can mock Demon God Lin?

“You...are you a supreme king?” Li Shangshui’s face grew overcast.

“You will know after I slice you up.” Lin Xun smiled faintly, but the smile was devoid of feeling and emotion.

Boom!

He somersaulted into the air and completely unleashed his powers.

A second ago, he was a graceful young man with an outstanding aura, but in the blink of an eye, he seemed to have transformed into an unparalleled demon god with power that trumped everyone else's.

This isn't good!

Li Shangshui's expression dramatically changed. It wasn't that he had a poor perception, but that he could not discern Lin Xun's true aura which led to a misjudgment.

Additionally, his fellow junior brother had guaranteed that Wen Aohai was the only supreme king on Star Catcher Mountain, and that made him subconsciously believe that Lin Xun was just an ordinary person.

Who would have thought that this wrong judgment would cause him to face off against a fierce character of the supreme king stage?!

A battle instantly broke out.

It was impossible to avoid it. Although Li Shangshui was a little shocked and frightened, he did not panic in the slightest and lived up to the title of supreme king.

With a roar, yin fire raged all around him and his strength was activated to its peak.

However, in just minutes, he could not bear it any longer and fell into a disadvantaged position. He was left wounded in many parts and dripping with blood.

But what wounded him was the king grade weapon he had raised himself...

A look of shock and anger crossed his face. He couldn't believe his eyes. When did such a fierce person join the ranks of supreme king?

The Yin Fire Sect disciples were all dumbfounded, staring at the battle in a dazed state, hands trembling. They did not think that Li Shangshui would be suppressed, showing signs of being defeated, just as the battle had begun...

It was so damn strange, almost like a dream!

Chapter 1189 Arouse Disturbance

Pu!

The silver battle ax flashed and blood splattered.

A severed arm hurled across the air.

Li Shangshui shrieked in pain and frantically drew back, his face deathly pale.

Covered in blood, he looked up at Lin Xun in disbelief, as if he was staring at a monster, and all his hair stood on end.

“You...who the hell are you?”

All sorts of emotions tumbled violently in Li Shangshui’s heart. He was also a supreme king but he was completely overpowered.

Meng Yinghua and the others suddenly thought of Wen Aohai who had died. His face was similarly twisted with disbelief and reluctant acceptance before his death.

Shua!

Lin Xun did not respond. With a flash, the silver battle ax flew upwards again, leaving a long thousand-foot dazzling silver trail of light.

“I concede!” Li Shangshui screamed strangely and gave up unwaveringly.
/OveLb1n

Buzz!

The strong wind was like a blade, whipping up his hair to show that the razor-sharp ax was just mere inches from his forehead.

Li Shangshui broke out in cold sweat and his whole body went stiff.

Undoubtedly, if he conceded a second later, he would have definitely been spliced by his own battle ax!

On the ground, the Yin Fire Sect disciples were already horror-stricken.

“Why are you afraid of death now?” Lin Xun gave a faint smile.

Li Shangshui swallowed hard and said in a pained voice, "Your Excellency is unparalleled in battle, but I failed to recognize that."

Swoosh!

Lin Xun turned his hand over and returned the silver battle ax to him. "He who does not know is not guilty. I will let you off this time."

Li Shangshui stared at him, stunned as if he never imagined Lin Xun to be so easy to talk to. It took him a good while to react.

He couldn't stop his face reddening with shame and he bowed respectfully. "Thank you for being so gracious. If I have the chance in the future, I will definitely return the favor."

His voice was sonorous.

When Meng Yinghua and the others saw this, they felt complex emotions surge through them. They might be frightened of Lin Xun, but at this moment, their expressions lurked a tinge of respect and admiration.

Everyone said that Demon God Lin was wild, unscrupulous and ruthless.

But only those who truly understood him knew that he always had a clear distinction between hatred and kindness. He only killed those who deserved to be killed and was not a heartless murderer who killed innocent people indiscriminately.

Wen Aohai was dead, but Meng Yinghua and the others were still alive. This was the best proof of this!

Even though they were enemies, Meng Yinghua and the others had to admit that Demon God Lin had a unique charm; no one could criticize his character and morals.

The Yin Fire Sect disciples all heaved a sigh of relief. They were extremely glad that Li Shangshui was not killed.

"There is no need to repay me. If you don't mind, you all can stay on Star Catcher Mountain," said Lin Xun casually.

Li Shangshui trembled and his expression changed drastically. "What do you mean by that?"

Knowing the other party had misunderstood, Lin Xun couldn't help chuckling. "If I wanted to kill you, would I need to use this little trick?"

Li Shangshui stuttered, "Then..."

"I can't stay in Star Catcher Mountain forever. If you want, you can choose to stay here, set up residence and train," stated Lin Xun.

Would something so good happen?

Li Shangshui and other Yin Fire Sect experts widened their eyes. They almost couldn't believe their ears.

"Of course, I can't let you live in this blessed cultivation land for free. There are Ruyi Divine Gold Ores in the mountains. You must provide me with five kilograms of it every day," demanded Lin Xun.

But Li Shangshui and the others instead felt a lot more at ease to hear that. This was right. If Lin Xun didn't ask for anything in return, they would be more suspicious.

"Thank you!"

Li Shangshui once again bowed to express his heartfelt gratitude.

The Yin Fire Sect had yet to find a place to settle down, so the disciples were overjoyed to know that they could reside on Star Catcher Mountain from now on.

"By the way, may I ask for your name?" Li Shangshui asked cautiously.

"Lin Xun." After stating his name, Lin Xun turned around and returned to the stone hut.

He was on the verge of a breakthrough with the Dao Fire power. If everything went as planned, he would grasp Fire Dao Laws as early as tomorrow!

"Lin Xun...you...are Demon God Lin!" Li Shangshui was flabbergasted.

The other Yin Fire Sect disciples also gasped.

Only after a long moment did they recover from the shock and sigh to themselves. We lost to Demon God Lin...I can accept that...

From that day on, the Yin Fire Sect joined the Star Catcher Mountain.

Meng Yinghua and others did not object. On the contrary, it was much safer to have both Lin Xun and Li Shangshui, two supreme kings, watching over the mountains. It was a happy occasion for all!

They finally had a base and somewhere to retreat to: a blessed cultivation land!

The Yin Fire Sect disciples occasionally left to explore other areas for treasures and opportunities.

Meng Yinghua and the others were also tempted to join them and soon they mixed in with the Yin Fire Sect and worked together.

Lin Xun did not stop them. As long as they promised to hand over the agreed amount of Ruyi Divine Gold every day, he couldn't care less about other matters.

Time flew by.

The Mythic Fire Realm became increasingly turbulent with bloody conflicts frequently erupting. Some clashed over blessed cultivation land and mountains, while others over treasures and fortunes.

There were countless sects and clans. The weaker ones were annexed, while the stronger grew more powerful.

Duels between supreme kings also broke out, and there were reports of supreme kings falling.

In short, the Mythic Fire Realm was in chaos and bloodshed happened every day.

Inevitably, Star Catcher Mountain was also affected.

Some large forces that had yet to find a dwelling, one after another, eyed the Star Catcher Mountain, just like the disciples of the Yin Fire Sect did.

However, with Lin Xun in charge and Li Shangshui assisting him, Star Catcher Mountain remained to be captured despite repeated attacks.

On the contrary, the attackers were all battered, bruised and suffered heavy losses.

Some fled in despair while others were wiped out.

During this period, more than five supreme kings died in the hands of Lin Xun!

Similarly, some forces, like the Yin Fire Sect, chose to submit to Star Catcher Mountain, but the treatment they received was somewhat worse than that of the Yin Fire Sect.

This was because the Yin Fire Sect had done particularly well during this period. They might not have performed deeds of valor, but at least they played an important role in defending Star Catcher Mountain.

They were on the same boat as Lin Xun, so how would he treat them badly?

As for the newly joined forces, Lin Xun knew that they just wanted to find a strong backer. They expected him to hold up the sky even if it fell.

In terms of loyalty, they could not compare to the Thousand Beasts Spirit Mountain or Yin Fire Sect.

But Lin Xun did not bother to care as they were all using each other.

They regarded him as a huge umbrella that shielded them from any storm, while he benefited from the divine herbs and king herbs they collected for him every day.

Soon, Star Catcher Mountain had accumulated so many forces and became so powerful that ordinary forces no longer dared to come and violate them.

Moreover, after several battles, the news that Lin Xun was stationed in Star Catcher Mountain started to spread throughout the Mythic Fire Realm and caused quite a stir.

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“Who would have thought that Demon God Lin would silently ascend to the supreme king stage without anyone knowing?!”

“Back in the Burning Immortal World, he already dominated a city and massacred many major forces. Now, he had killed several supreme kings. His ruthlessness gives me chills.”

“Fortunately, the demon god has only been lingering on Star Catcher Mountain and has not done anything. Otherwise, the Mythic Fire Realm would be much more turbulent!”

Similar discussions happened in different areas of the Mythic Fire Realm.

Anyone who asked around a little would learn about Lin Xun’s various feats and deeds since entering the Mythic Fire Realm.

Flying Star Mountain.

One of the famous great blessed cultivation lands in the Mythic Fire Realm.

As early as when the Upper Nine Realms opened up, Flying Star Mountain was occupied by the Golden Crow Clan and no force had been able to shake them.

“Ninth prince, Demon God Lin has shown up!”

On this day, a piece of news spread to Flying Star Mountain and reached the ear of Wu Lingfeng, the ninth prince of the Golden Crow Clan who was meditating.

“He finally appeared...”

Golden flames flickered frighteningly in Wu Lingfeng’s eyes.

However, after he learned about everything that Lin Xun had done on Star Catcher Mountain, his face darkened and he fell silent.

Demon God Lin has become a supreme king?

This was something he never expected.

Originally, he planned to get rid of Lin Xun before he made a breakthrough, but the situation has changed now.

In particular, when he heard that Wen Aohai was killed by Lin Xun, Wu Lingfeng felt an indescribable surge of anger and hatred boiling up inside of him.

According to the plan, in three days, he, Wen Aohai and other supreme kings would travel to the Underworld River Forbidden Land to search for a heaven-defying fortune.

Who would have thought that Wen Aohai would be dead?

“Ninth Prince, the fellow cultivator from the Sea Soul Clan, Mysterious Metropolis Sect, Moon Worshiper Sect and other forces have come to discuss some important matters with you,” someone came over to report.

“I’ll come in a minute.”

A strange light flashed across Wu Lingfeng’s eyes and then he stood up and walked out of his training space in large strides.

A glorious golden building was perched halfway up the mountain.

In the main hall, several men and women stood waiting, each exuding powerful king aura that induced terror in people.

They were the supreme kings from different major forces.

“Everyone, Demon God Lin has appeared!” Wu Lingfeng announced as soon as he stepped into the hall.

To his surprise, not one person was alarmed. They just nodded. “This is why we are here.”

Instantly, Wu Lingfeng realized that the appearance of Demon God Lin had made all the powerful forces feel uneasy.

Their visit was only to discuss the matter of dealing with Demon God Lin!

Sure enough, the next moment everyone tried to get a word in.

“I don’t know what kind of remarkable fortune that little bastard has obtained, but he has soared to the supreme king stage and killed several supreme kings.”

“You all know that he is ruthless and vengeful. He definitely will retaliate. If we don’t do anything now, he likely will take us down one by one.”

“We all came here to discuss how to deal with that kid!”

Wu Lingfeng’s eyes flashed as he quietly listened.

After a long moment, he took a deep breath and his gaze turned cold and determined. “Fine, it’s not too late for us to head to the Underworld River Forbidden Land after we get rid of Demon God Lin!”

Everyone nodded, heaving a sigh of relief in their hearts.

The fact that Demon God Lin has become a supreme king was already terrifying enough.

But now, they had been reliably informed that several supreme kings had died in his hands over a short period.

Who would not be on guard and afraid?

As a result, they came to find Wu Lingfeng to assemble a group of kings to eliminate Lin Xun together!

Chapter 1190 Joy from Heaven

In the stone house, Lin Xun was looking at the jade box in his hand, his eyes gleaming strangely.

Laying in the jade box was a fragrant, fist-sized, divine fruit flowing with illusory starlight.

Upon closer inspection, one could see mystical, worm-like runes roaming on the translucent skin of the fruit.

The fruit looked like it was breathing as its luster flickered ethereally.

This was Star Catcher Fruit – a truly divine herb!

Lin Xun’s mind couldn’t help but go back to the scene when this fruit was ripening a few days ago.

On the denuded Star Catcher Divine Tree, a few petals shone brightly and sang a divine melody that echoed like tidal waves.

And then, the entire tree started burning and turned into ashes, leaving only a fist-sized Star Catcher Fruit that floated in the air and collected the sea of fire.

The fruit had keenly sensed danger and wanted to flee, but Lin Xun, who had long been waiting, immediately captured and sealed it up.

Before this, Lin Xun had never thought that a divine herb could be so sentient, as if it was a living creature.

He inhaled a deep breath and put the jade box away.

No King experts would be so wasteful to use divine herbs to cultivate, including Lin Xun.

The only time when they could be used to their fullest effect was when a cultivator underwent the Immortality Tribulation.

“Something’s wrong?”

Lin Xun opened the door open to see Li Shangshui, who had been waiting for quite a long time.

Li Shangshui hesitated slightly before using voice transmission. “The forces on Star Catcher Mountain that have submitted to us are getting restless. They’ve been gathering frequently in private, so it’s most likely they are planning something.”

Lin Xun smiled. “I know.”

Nowadays, aside from the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain and the Yin Fire Sect, there were five major forces stationed on Star Catcher Mountain.

The reason why they had submitted to Lin Xun was simply because they viewed him as a backer rather than a true master who they could devote their energy to.

If right now, Lin Xun asked them to risk their lives to deal with other forces, they would not follow his order.

And it wouldn’t be a big deal if that was all it was, everyone using each other.

But Lin Xun would not tolerate it if someone harbored ill intent and wanted to plot against him.

“Brother Lin... What do you plan to do?” Li Shangshui couldn’t help but ask.

Lin Xun pondered for a moment before he suddenly asked, “If you were my enemy, then would you come to kill me after learning that I’m on Star Catcher Mountain?”

Li Shangshui was stunned. He said hesitantly, “I would...probably?”

Lin Xun shook his head. “Not probably, but definitely. My enemies can’t have their peace of mind unless I’m dead. Similarly, I would be equally unsettled unless they were dead.”

Li Shangshui was confused, unsure why Lin Xun suddenly brought up this issue.

Lin Xun continued, “In order to take revenge, one should never wait passively. It will only allow the enemy to seize the initiative and gain the upper hand.”

These words cause Li Shangshui to be deep in thought.

Being proactive, one might win with the element of surprise.

Being passive, one was doomed to be beaten!

“I’ve been here in this Mythic Fire Realm for over a month now, and I believe that during this time, my enemies should have figured out my whereabouts.” Lin Xun’s eyes grew icy as he muttered, “What do you think? Should I wait for them to come to my door or should I take the initiative and visit their territory?”

Li Shangshui fell silent.

He had already heard about Lin Xun’s plan to leave Star Catcher Mountain to settle the score with his enemies.

He took a deep breath and asked, “Do you need help?”

A hint of a smile flashed across Lin Xun’s expression. I didn’t misjudge Li Shangshui. It takes quite the courage for him to still choose to stand by my side at a time like this.

“No need, the karma of this feud is too great, it’s already enough that I bear it alone,” said Lin Xun casually.

In his mind, the names of more than a dozen ancient dao lineages quietly surfaced, each of them a colossal existence presided by Saint experts in the outside world. If he involved others in this, then he would surely be indebted.

“Tonight, take your Yin Fire Sect and those Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain disciples to leave this Star Catcher Mountain so you don’t get caught up in the storm here after I leave,” said Lin Xun nonchalantly.

Li Shangshui’s heart trembled, then he nodded.

As Star Catcher Mountain had Lin Xun at its helm, the forces stationed on it could only endure and bow their heads even if they were secretly dissatisfied with him.

Once he left, these forces would definitely fight over the control of Star Catcher Mountain!

At that time, the first they would see as a thorn in their side would inevitably be the disciples of the Yin Fire Sect and Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain.

“Thank you for taking care of me these past days, Brother Lin!” said Li Shangshui as he cupped his fist with a solemn expression.

“It’s no big deal.” Lin Xun laughed it off.

He could help other people for a while, but it was impossible to help them for a lifetime. At the end of the day, one had to rely on their own strength in order to gain a foothold and rise in the Upper Nine Realms!

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Evening.

Halfway up Star Catcher Mountain was where the five major forces who had submitted to Lin Xun were stationed.

“Brother Ying, our clans have to pay ten pounds of ruyi divine gold and a king-grade herb each to Demon God Lin every single day, yet he only needs to sit back and enjoy the spoils, it’s just unseemly.”

“Brother Ying, if our five forces join hands, we can totally overturn him and take control of Star Catcher Mountain!”

“Brother Ying, can’t you see that Demon God Lin only regards the Yin Fire Sect and Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain as his own and we’re just fat sheep to be exploited?!”

“Brother Ying, you only need to nod, and we swear we will join you in killing Demon God Lin and taking over Star Catcher Mountain.”

A group of people had gathered, their auras were all extremely strong being permeated with majestic King dao might.

At this moment, their gazes were directed towards a black-robed youth.

The black-robed youth had a fair complexion, distinct eyebrows, red lips, and white teeth. He was sitting at the center of the group like a refined scholar.

But he was Ying Tianxing, an ancient freak of the Yinglong Clan. Behind his gentle appearance was the most chilling and brutal temperament.

“Demon God Lin only needs to sit here to deter enemies from all directions. He is a pillar, a shelter to shield us from the storm. Why should we cut it down?” said Ying Tianxing leisurely. Like the others, he was using voice transmission.

This was Star Catcher Mountain. They weren’t so bold as to openly plot to kill Lin Xun.

“Brother Ying, why don’t we think like this? Demon God Lin is strong, so if we can kill him, it will likewise become a deterrent to other forces. After all, who would dare to be our enemy after we kill their strongest threat?” the others tried to convince him.

Ying Tianxing could immediately tell that these guys had formed a tacit agreement long ago and were just waiting for his agreement.

He knew full well that if he refused involvement or opposed their plan, he would definitely be met with their suspicion and hostility!

Ying Tianxing murmured, “If we want to get rid of Demon God Lin, we must first get rid of Li Shangshui. He is Demon God Lin’s solid supporter.”

This undoubtedly showed his stance.

The others immediately revealed joyous expressions. With Ying Tianxing on their side, they would have a total of five Supreme Kings and would no longer have to fear Demon God Lin!

“This will be simple. When Li Shangshui goes out again, we’ll pick an opportunity to catch him off guard and kill him,” said someone coldly.

“Good, let’s do it.” After some silence, a flash of determination flashed in Ying Tianxing’s eyes, and he nodded in agreement.

But that very night, news came out that Li Shangshui had led the disciples of the Yin Fire Sect and the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain to leave Star Catcher Mountain.
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With no intention to return at that!

Ying Tianxing’s group was dumbfounded, somewhat caught off guard.

Don’t tell me that fellow sensed that something was wrong and fled, leaving Demon God Lin to fend for himself?

But it wasn’t long before another piece of news came out—

Demon God Lin had also left! Not after stating that he had no intention to return either!

The heaven-sent news even made Ying Tianxing a little confused.

Really? We haven’t even done anything, but a big problem was solved just like that?

This is...surreal!

“Ohh, my heart actually feels a bit hollow now that Demon God Lin has left. After all, he helped us fend off quite a lot of dangers while he was here,” someone sighed playfully.

Someone sneered, “Hmph, he’s lucky that he left on his own volition. Otherwise, only death awaits him!”

Together, they went to the top of the mountain and entered the stone house that Lin Xun had previously inhabited. After careful observation, they finally confirmed that he really wouldn't be coming back!

This was because the stone house was completely empty apart from the Ancestral Origin Stone that couldn't be moved.

Moreover, the spirit herbs and resources in the garden near the peak had also been collected!

"Demon God Lin is cruel though; he didn't even forget to make a killing on his way out. I remember that the garden was nurturing seven or eight king-grade herbs, but now they're all gone." Some people ached at the loss, their expressions gloomy.

"No need to pay attention to this. Star Catcher Mountain will be ours from now on. This is a happy event, and we should celebrate it properly!" Someone's brows danced with joy.

"That's right! We should celebrate!"

That night, the disciples of the five major powers gathered, drinking wine and laughing happily.

However, their relationship also became fragile on that very night.

Demon God Lin had indeed left, but which power should take control of Star Catcher Mountain?

Especially the stone house where the Ancestral Origin Stone was located, who should inhabit it?

Until these issues were resolved, none of them could rest easy...

But before they could deal with this, three days later, a panicked voice rang out on Star Catcher Mountain.

"This is bad! It's bad! We...we're surrounded!"

The cracked voice cut through the tranquil atmosphere of the early morning.

"Some fearless idiots came to our Star Catcher Mountain to look for trouble?"

“Let’s go, I’d like to see which force was blind enough to come seeking death!”

All the five major forces were alerted at once. Ying Tianxing and the other Supreme Kings appeared one after another.

However, the scene outside the mountain made them gawk in shock.
Are...aren’t there too many of them?