

## **The Prodigies War #Chapter 1191 What a Blunder - Read The Prodigies War Chapter 1191 What a Blunder**

### Chapter 1191 What a Blunder

Star Catcher Mountain was surrounded from all sides by groups upon groups of cultivators.

Each group had a Supreme King in attendance, and their sky-piercing murderous intent was disturbing the air and clouds, and causing the heaven and earth to dim.

Standing right outside the mountain gate were experts of the Golden Crow Lineage, led by Ninth Prince Wu Lingfeng who was at the center of the group.

In the other areas, there were experts from Mysterious Metropolis Sect, Sea Soul Clan, Moon Worshipper Sect, Profound Light Ancient Clan, and so on.

More than a dozen major forces led by Supreme Kings were surrounding Star Catcher Mountain to the point that it was impenetrable.

This kind of situation was enough to cause anyone to despair!

“How...how did this happen?”

The pupils of Ying Tianxing’s group shrank. They stood there on the mountain looking like they had been struck by lightning, and their hands and feet went cold.

Three days ago, Lin Xun and Li Shangshui’s group left, letting them take control without any effort.

This had been a heaven-sent, joyous event. During the last three days, they had begun to regard themselves as the owners of Star Catcher Mountain.

To their shock, the mountain was besieged just three days later!

Moreover, the other party consisted of over ten major forces with over a dozen Supreme Kings!

Facing the disaster that just came out of nowhere, Ying Tianxing’s group was on the verge of collapse.

“Demon God Lin, the situation has already come to this, so aren’t you going to show yourself now?”

Wu Lingfeng’s thunder-like voice shook the area. He looked spirited in golden armor. Tall and slender, he exuded a domineering and arrogant aura by just standing there.

So they came for Demon God Lin!

Along with the rest, Ying Tianxing heaved a sigh of relief. He hurriedly said, “Friends of the Golden Crow Lineage, Demon God Lin has already left three days ago. This place is under our control now.”

“Cut the crap! You think we didn’t investigate before coming here? We know you are his lapdogs! Still trying to fool us, you think we’re idiots?!” bellowed a crude-looking man from Sea Soul Clan, his beard and hair erecting in fury.

Ying Tianxing’s group were livid after being scolded like this, but they could only endure it and explained, “Friend, this is a misunderstanding, we’ve never submitted to Demon God Lin...”

“Shut up!” shouted a woman from Mysterious Metropolis Sect who carried a spirit sword, her face gloomy. “If you didn’t submit to him, then why did he shelter you?”

The besiegers all looked grim as their hearts seethed with rage. What do they take us for? Three year olds kids who can easily be fooled?

The besieged felt like crying. Why can’t they listen?! We really didn’t submit Demon God Lin!

Taking a deep breath, Ying Tianxing said in a low, resounding voice, “Fellow daoists, we really are not lying to you. To be honest, if Demon God Lin hadn’t been quick to escape, we would have already taken action to eradicate him.”

Unfortunately, the more he explained, the more gloomy the other party looked, feeling as if he was mocking their intelligence!

The thought that he came up with such a lame, shoddy lie was simply unbearable to them.

“Stop with your bullshit. Let me tell you, we have no intention of sparing any of you at all!” shouted the crude-looking man from Sea Soul Clan without hiding his intent. “Since Demon God Lin doesn’t want to come out, we’ll just go in and wipe out this place!”

Ying Tianxing’s group was completely dumbfounded, feeling so stifled that they just wanted to vomit blood. What the hell is this? Is this what people mean when they say ‘Mud stains on your pants will always be viewed as shit?’

“Talk is useless, these people are too stubborn, so there’s no need to be polite with them. Make it quick and demolish this place!”

Wu Lingfeng’s eyes flashed with a terrifying golden glint as he waved his hand and signaled the start of the battle.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Supreme Kings leaped out from all directions with monstrous, godly might that shook the entire area.

“Kill them!”

“Flatten this place!”

“Kill those lapdogs! How dare they treat us like idiots?! They must all die!”

Amidst the storm of curses and shouts, the group of Kings struck out.

In an instant, their attacks created a dazzling ocean of light and swept towards Star Catcher Mountain in the center.

Facing the shocking scene, Ying Tianxing’s group went pale in the face, and their blood ran cold. How would they even block this?

Inexplicably, they all thought of Lin Xun at this moment. If Demon God Lin was still around, surely he would come to save the day, right?

Unfortunately, it was too late for regrets.

They could only fight!

“Everyone, we can only fight with our lives, and perhaps we’ll be lucky to kill our way out!” an enraged Ying Tianxing hissed out.

“Go!”

“Kill as many as possible!”

Surging with emotions, their eyes turned red. They knew full well that the situation was incredibly dangerous and therefore didn't dare to delay, mobilizing every bit of their strength to fight for their lives.

A huge battle, or to be exact, a tragic killing broke out because of a misunderstanding.

Unfortunately, no one believed the honest explanation.

After the time it took to drink a cup of tea...

Blood coated Star Catcher Mountain, the majority of which had crumbled. Rocks tumbled down, ancient trees snapped, and the herbs and resources on the mountain were all severely damaged.

In just a short time, the blessed land for cultivation was devastated and covered in blood.

In this battle, none of Ying Tianxing's group survived, and the other descendants of the various clans were also wiped out!

The besiegers had come in great numbers of over a dozen major clans, wanting to completely eliminate Lin Xun and his force.

Therefore, they naturally would not tolerate anyone escaping!

Although the force on the mountain had been completely annihilated, Wu Lingfeng's side also suffered casualties of nearly thirty percent. Two Supreme Kings had died in the fight, and the other Supreme Kings were injured to some extent.

After all, Ying Tianxing's group had also been at the Supreme King stage, and their lethality was not to be underestimated in a desperate fight to the death.

Still, when comparing the outcome of both sides, it was good enough for the besieger side, and the situation was settled!

However, they were not happy at all.

“Lin Xun is really not here?”

After searching Star Catcher Mountain and determining that there was no trace of Lin Xun, the faces of Wu Lingfeng and the others all turned dark, nearly coughing up blood from stifling their frustration.

Their most important purpose was to kill Lin Xun!

To think that they had paid such a huge price only to kill a group of lapdogs, while the main character had unknowingly fled...

“Could it...could it be that they didn’t lie to us just now?” someone murmured, their face strangely pale.

There was silence in the arena.

Everyone else had also realized that this battle might have been a huge mistake, which was simply embarrassing.

“This damn Demon God Lin, he’s too crafty!” Some gritted their teeth. Their seething hatred could almost be seen smoking through their orifices.

“What should we do now?” someone couldn’t help but ask.

Everyone looked at Wu Lingfeng.

To come here in a large group only to make such a blunder, pay a bloody price, and even lose the lives of two Supreme Kings, but not even the shadow of the enemy could be found in the end. This...

This was a big slap in the face!

“Let’s wait a little longer. Demon God Lin might just be going out. He will definitely return when he learns of Star Catcher Mountain’s calamity.” Wu Lingfeng took a deep breath, forcibly pressing down the urge to cough up blood, and said in a low voice, “In addition, send out people to scout the vicinity for information. We just can’t return empty-handed!”

The crowd nodded, knowing this was their only option. If they returned without any success and the other cultivators knew about it, they would be the laughing stock of other groups!

But where did Demon God Lin go?

They desperately wanted to know.

.....

At this moment, Lin Xun was standing in front of a lofty, vast mountain range shaped like a tiger.

On top of the mountain, auspicious light streamed and divine sunlight cascaded. From afar, it looked like a starry waterfall flowing up to the sky.

Like a hungry tiger, the mountain continuously engulfed the rolling aeth qi between heaven and earth.

A layer of obscure forbidden power shielded it from the outside world's prying eyes, making it impossible to see what was happening on the mountain.

But even so, the extraordinary scene on top was already astonishing.

"What a good place!" Lin Xun's eyes shone.

Three nights ago, he had left Star Catcher Mountain, bid farewell to the Yin Fire Sect and Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain, and gone his separate way.

And then after bouncing around in the Mythic Fire Realm, crossing mountains and studying various areas, he had determined the location where his enemy forces were stationed.

This aeth mountain in front of him, named Flying Star, was the territory of the Golden Crow Lineage!

After looking at the mountain for a short while, Lin Xun withdrew his gaze and started moving. The restrictive power covering it was no longer able to stop him because he had figured out the method to solve it.

"Stop! This is the territory of the Golden Crow Clan. State your purpose!"

There were several experts guarding the mountain entrance. Upon seeing Lin Xun approaching, they immediately raised their voices and questioned him.

"You don't recognize me?" asked Lin Xun.

The guards were stunned, and then their eyes widened like they had seen a ghost. They couldn't believe that the person loathed by their entire clan just suddenly appeared here.

"Should...shouldn't you be in Star Catcher Mountain?" one of them asked foolishly.

The others also looked dumbfounded.

After all, their Ninth Prince Wu Lingfeng had summoned over a massive army to wipe out Star Catcher Mountain and Demon God Lin in one fell swoop.

But now, Demon God Lin had actually appeared on their territory!

A guard gasped and asked in a trembling voice, "What do you want?"

"Revenge, of course." Lin Xun smiled faintly.

Poof!

As his words echoed, a wave of his sleeve robe sent out a blazing light. Unable to react in time and dodge, the guards were obliterated on the spot.

With his hands behind his back, Lin Xun leisurely stepped into the mountain gate.

Buzz!

The King dao restrictive formation covering the mountain suddenly rippled.

However, the terrifying power still could not hinder Lin Xun at all, who looked like he was taking a walk in the park.

"Outrageous! Who are you?! How dare you trespass on Flying Star Mountain?" shouted an alarmed cultivator on the way.

Lin Xun didn't even spare them a look. A Hornless Ice Dragon suddenly streaked out from under his feet and swallowed the person in one bite, as easily as eating a small bug.

Chapter 1192 Dual System Divine Lotus

On Flying Star Mountain.

Newly built palaces were lined up, each occupied by a major power with clear boundaries between them.

Flying Star Mountain was one of the few blessed lands in the Mythic Fire Realm, and since the opening of the upper realms, it had been occupied by the Golden Crow Lineage.

The Golden Crow Lineage had been unshakable in this place. In fact, many major forces chose to yield to them as vassals.

As a consequence, the comprehensive power of Flying Star Mountain could be ranked at the top in the Mythic Fire Realm, and those who were able to rival it could be counted on one hand.

“What a pity. His Highness the Ninth Prince worried that the other powers would take advantage of his absence and left us here for safety measures. Otherwise, we could have gone to see what Demon God Lin was capable of,” lamented a man clad in a fiery robe.

“It can’t be helped; there are too many forces in the Mythic Fire Realm. If we all leave Flying Star Mountain, they definitely won’t sit still,” said white-haired woman slowly.

“Since we are staying behind, we should follow the Ninth Prince’s orders and look after those divine herbs on the mountain,” said a man with a gnarly beard with a deep voice.

At the mention of the divine herbs, everyone present unanimously looked in the same direction.

There was a waterfall falling off a rock cliff, and the water was clearly the purest aeth liquid!

Below the waterfall was a pond with three divine lotuses growing in it.

Each lotus plant had ink-black stalks and jade-white flowers. The colors converged like yin and yang, harmonizing perfectly as they produced beautiful holy dao light.

The waterfall, which was entirely composed of aeth liquid, cascaded down like a white dragon. Before the aeth liquid could fall into the pond, it was already engulfed by the three divine lotus plants.



## Dual System Divine Lotuses!

They were an unparalleled divine herb that had gone extinct in the outside world!

Even amongst the array of divine herbs that ever existed, it was extremely rare and considered to be a top-grade herb.

Consuming one would not only be of immeasurable benefit to a King expert, but would also allow them to directly control the two great powers of yin and yang without the need to study them!

Yin and yang were regarded as a dual grand dao, simply marvelous and powerful as they represented clearness and turbidity, keeping order of everything in the world.

There would be no life with only Yin, and no growth with only Yang.

If one could control these two great powers, they would be able to fuse them into a true heavenly grand dao – Tai Chi!

The Tai Chi Grand Dao was one that directly connected with the essence of heaven and earth, containing endless growth and mysteries.

From this, one could imagine how valuable the three Dual System Divine Lotuses under the waterfall were!

The Golden Crow Ninth Prince Wu Lingfeng specially left behind his elite force to guard Flying Star Mountain just to ensure the safety of these lotuses.

The fiery-robed youth, white-haired woman, gnarly-bearded man, and the other seven people present were all Supreme Kings of different major powers.

With this kind of power at the helm, anyone coming to attack Flying Star Mountain would only suffer.

“The Ninth Prince had said that when he returns, he will harvest these divine lotuses and let us compete for two of them.” With burning eyes, the fiery-robed man took a deep breath and said, “Regardless of how we’ll compete for them, we can’t let down his great trust.”

The white-haired woman scoffed, "With us, who would dare to come and seek trouble? The only ones we need to be wary of are those major forces like the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms which is the number one clan of the West Infinity World, as well as the Skyless Sect from the Holy Hidden Lands, and the Great One Sect."

The gnarly bearded man casually added, "The Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms and the Skyless Sect each occupy a vast blessed land. They would never make an enemy of us without the certainty of victory, so there's no need to worry about them."

Currently in the Mythic Fire Realm, there were five or six major forces that could be called hegemonic, such as the Golden Crow Lineage, the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, the Skyless Sect, and the Great One Sect.

As the bearded man had said, without being sure that they would win, none of them would initiate conflicts with each other because it would likely result in a lose-lose situation where outsiders would loot benefits from.

"Emergency! Someone is attacking the mountain...!"

A man clad in black came in a panic, his voice piercing.

The group of Supreme Kings were stunned. There really are fearless idiots who would choose this time to come and attack?

"What major force is it?" The white-haired woman sprang up, her murderous intent surging and her icy voice echoing on the mountain peak.

"Not those major forces. It...it's just one person!" replied the news bearer tremblingly.

The elites were dumbfounded, almost thinking that they had misheard. A single person dared to invade Flying Star Mountain alone? Are they crazy? Or are they just tired of living and have a death wish?

"Let's go and have a look." The fiery-robed man took the lead.

"Interesting. I'd like to see the daredevil who wants to call the shots with us!" The others also got up one after another, their expressions cold and their eyes flickering with killing intent.

.....

Boom!

Lin Xun climbed the mountain at a relaxed pace. Along the way, he was spotted by many powerful cultivators, who then tried to stop him in vain.

Without wasting an ounce of energy, his movements were swift and sharp. He struck out like lightning, killing and pushing his way forward, leaving a bloody trail of corpses in his wake.

He, on the other hand, was clean and spotless.

Miserable screams and shrieks continued to echo, causing the originally quiet and ethereal Flying Star Mountain to become chaotic.

Rumble!

A Hornless Ice Dragon took to the air like a snow-white dragon. Every time it circled, the opponents on its path would be crushed and exploded to pieces in a rain of blood.

“Seeking death! Someone, quickly maneuver the formation and execute him!” A group of King stage experts appeared, looking livid and furious beyond measure as they were unable to tolerate Lin Xun’s rampage.

Buzz~

The King dao restrictive formation covering the mountain started glowing with obscure and horrifying destructive fluctuations. Vaguely, the image of a golden crow flew across the air, creating a phenomenon of burning the sky and incinerating the earth.

This was undoubtedly an extremely terrifying formation. As soon as it was in operation, endless lightning and fire erupted, transforming into golden crows whose wings fanned out divine flames that showered down on Lin Xun.

Even a Supreme King would have an extremely hard time if they were trapped in it and would be doomed to suffer.

But it was useless against Lin Xun.

As a rune founder, he had seen through the mysteries of this formation long from the start, so how could he be trapped?

Boom!

The Bi'an Stamp appeared with a wave of his hand and winged its way toward the core of the formation.

At the same time, his figure flickered as he activated the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art. His fists burst with power and shattered the sea of divine flames that poured down on him.

He then rushed up to the golden crows that manifested from the formation. Without any reactions, they were punched to death one after another and exploded into sparks of light.

Boom!

When the Bi'an Stamp landed on the core, the entire formation wailed and shook violently

The Kings maneuvering the formation were horrified. What kind of strength is this, breaking the formation while being trapped inside?!

"It's him; it's Demon God Lin!" Someone finally recognized Lin Xun.

"How is it possible? Didn't the Ninth Prince and the others set out to kill him? How could he show up here?" The others' faces drastically changed out of disbelief.

Boom!

In an explosive roar, Lin Xun rushed out like a demonic god from a loophole in the formation while being shrouded in a powerful dao might.

"Not good!"

Those Kings were all shocked. Their King dao restrictive formation was extremely powerful as it was derived from the Golden Crow Lineage's secret diagram.

But in just a few breaths, it was broken by a lift of Demon God Lin's hand!

Lin Xun had quickly approached and struck out. A vast power like a raging ocean blasted out from his fist, transmitting true Law Power.

The King experts tried to dodge in a panic but it was futile. They were quickly reduced to broken corpses, and their primordial spirits were destroyed.

In Lin Xun's eyes, normal King experts weren't much different from chickens that he could kill without too much effort.

The entire Flying Star Mountain rumbled in a tragic atmosphere.

Lin Xun didn't feel any burden about this.

Before climbing the mountain, he had learned that Wu Lingfeng had led a group of Supreme Kings to Star Catcher Mountain in order to exterminate him.

Lin Xun couldn't help but be a bit thankful. Not that he was afraid, but he was thankful that he had arranged for the people of the Yin Fire Sect and the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain to leave a few days in advance.

Otherwise, they would be met with a calamity.

Without even having to think about it, Lin Xun knew that if he returned to Star Catcher Mountain now, what he would see would be completely different from before.

Of course, the most tragic was undoubtedly the five forces that remained on Star Luo Mountain. Unable to find Lin Xun, Wu Lingfeng would definitely vent his anger on them.

In this regard, Lin Xun didn't feel guilty at all because those five forces had harbored ill intentions toward him. Even if they didn't die at Wu Lingfeng's hands, he himself would wipe them out in the future anyway.

"If you kill your way into my territory, then I will destroy yours one by one!"

This was Lin Xun's idea at the moment.

"Kill!"

As someone roared out, a blood-red weaving shuttle swept in, its haze blazing and eye-catching as it exuded a power that far exceeded that of an ordinary King.

The attacker was obviously a Supreme King!

Without evading, Lin Xun punched out. In a loud bang, the shuttle was sent flying in a haywire while emitting an ear-piercing whimper.

At the same time, the fiery-robed youth, the white-haired woman, and the other Supreme Kings appeared.

“Demon God Lin, it’s really you?”

They were all astonished, unable to imagine how the target that Ninth Prince Wu Lingfeng wanted to kill wasn’t at Star Catcher Mountain, but instead had taken the initiative to intrude into their territory.

This was simply beyond their expectation!

“Why can’t it be me?” Lin Xun asked back.

As he spoke, his solitary figure flowed with thousands of dao lights. Like a great dragon coming out of the abyss, he strode forth like the group of Supreme Kings were nothing!

The white-haired woman inhaled deeply and said coldly, “Since you’ve come, don’t expect to leave alive!”

She swung her hand, and a shiny, silver divine sword swept out, shaking the air with its buzzing as it chopped down at Lin Xun.

The others also felt that the situation was a bit strange, but having no time to think about it, they attacked one after another.

It was urgent that they cut down Lin Xun, who had arrived so suddenly. Otherwise, it would be very likely that they would lose control of Flying Star Mountain!

## Chapter 1193 Blood Stains Flying Star Mountain

Seven Supreme Kings from different great powers had submitted under the banner of the Golden Crow Lineage.

Upon confirming Lin Xun’s identity, the white-haired woman had taken the lead and slashed her sword at him.

The others followed closely and attacked together.

They had heard of Lin Xun's deeds and knew that he had killed several Supreme Kings in the Mythic Fire Realm, and that his fighting ability was extremely powerful.

Therefore, none of them held back.

Boom!

In an instant, divine radiance filled the area, and the power of the King dao roared.

This scene caused some of the experts in the distance to retreat even further in fright. They didn't dare to approach at all.

Every Supreme King possessed battle prowess that could crush a normal King.

Since this legendary cultivation stage had not appeared in the outside world, there had been many analyses and speculations about it, but no one had been able to determine just how powerful it could be.

Because this stage hadn't been seen for ages, not until after the great age had arrived!

Even Saints hadn't been able to fathom it.

However, it was indisputable that anyone who passed the Supreme King Tribulation was a top-notch heaven pride of their generation!

At this moment, seven Supreme Kings were attacking together. One could imagine the terrifying might that erupted when their strikes converged.

Would Demon God Lin be able to block it?

The distant crowd were all paying close attention.

Ripping the air, the white-haired woman's sword approached Lin Xun in just an instant.

Lin Xun's eyes flashed like electricity as he continued to charge forward without dodging at all. In front of him, a 'Tribulation' word had condensed.

In a flicker, the word transformed into a Bi'an.

Unlike in the past, this Bi'an was so much more life-like, radiating a horrifying King dao aura. Its huge claws were covered with dragon scales and were holding a large ancient seal.

The divine beast then fiercely stamped the seal!

The onlookers were in a trance. It was as if a Bi'an had crossed through time from the ancient era with a seal that could subdue all evil!

With a heavy metallic sound, the divine sword was hit by the huge seal, whimpering as it was tightly pressed against the ground like a dead snake,

As the master of the sword, the white-haired woman suffered a backlash. Her chest felt stifled as if being hit from within, causing her to nearly cough up blood.

She shrieked in pain, and her expression drastically changed upon realizing that Demon God Lin was indeed as powerful as rumored and needed to be treated as the most dangerous enemy.

Rumble!

In the meantime, Lin Xun had leapt right into the attacks of the Supreme Kings. This action alone showed how overbearing and powerful he was.

He did not look like he was under siege at all, and it was more like he was attacking the group of Kings alone!

The dao glow that shrouded him suddenly erupted and swept out like a tide, condensing into many 'Tribulation' words in the process.

Then, some of the words merged into a Hornless Ice Dragon with a precious pearl in its mouth and ice flames swirling around it, raining down and freezing the air with extreme cold energy.

Some merged into a Bixi, using its shell as battle armor as it rampaged across the sky.

Some merged into a Pulao holding an ancient zither. The melody was urgent like horse hooves trampling the battlefield.



Some words merged into a Yazhi, who let out a long roar that harmonized with the sound of the zither, creating a horrifying torrent of divine energy that swept out in every direction.

The Chaofeng stood high with a bow, shooting arrows all around.

The Suanni held a treasured furnace with smoke rolling out of it, seeking to drown the sun, moon, and stars.

The Qiuniu tread the starry river, slashing out with the blade on its tail.

The Baxia shot up into the void, spilling out a big net that covered the sky and the earth.

The Yazhi grew thousands of feet tall and kept raging with its thunderous roars...

After Lin Xun grasped the power of King dao, the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations had undergone an earth-shaking upgrade. Each divine beast seemed to come to life with their own unique ability!

RUMBLE!n((⓪..v/)e/-ℓ)-b//1-.n

Turmoil and turbulence had abruptly filled the area. Had it not been for the protection of a restrictive power, the entire Flying Star Mountain would definitely have suffered devastating damage.

In the midst of this intense battle, the fiery-robed man bore the brunt of the attacks. With a bang, his strike became the first to be smashed.

“Damn it! It’s the power of the King dao law!” he roared in rage and fear, seemingly unable to believe the result as blood dripped out from a corner of his lips.

Clearly, he had been injured in this initial exchange!

On another side, a gray-robed, thin and tall man screamed miserably as the divine blade on the tail of Qiuniu slashed at his arm that had been frozen by the precious pearl of the Hornless Ice Dragon.

With a poof, the arm was sliced off. No blood spilled out as it had all been frozen.

“Just how! How could he be so powerful?”

“He’s a Supreme King like us, but why is he already this powerful?”

Although the other Supreme Kings had been able to parry Lin Xun’s various attacks, they were still appalled when they witnessed the tragic state of the fiery-robed youth and the gray-robed man.

The first exchange had already given them first-hand experience of Lin Xun’s power. Fighting against him was like fighting against a towering, unshakable mountain!

It made them feel helpless and incredulous at the same time.

They were all top-notch Supreme Kings, and many of them controlled grand daos that had reached the Dao Law level.

Yet, seven of them had attacked together but were unable to injure the other party at all. On the contrary, two of them were injured. This was just frightening.

“Everyone, this bastard already possessed an invincible momentum when he was at the Cyclic Derivation stage. Now that he has stepped into the Supreme King stage, I’m sure you won’t like the outcome if we don’t give it our all!” said white-haired woman through gritted teeth, her expression unsightly.

Her reminder was unnecessary as everyone else had already realized the situation they were in. They had come to regard Lin Xun as their number one enemy.

Boom!

The battle became more and more intense. Heaven and earth dimmed, the sun and the moon were lightless, and terrifying energy fluctuations overturned everything as each strike had the destructive power that could burn mountains and boil seas.

One simply didn’t dare to imagine what would become of this area if it hadn’t been covered by the restrictive power.

The cultivators lingering in the other areas of Flying Star Mountain couldn’t help but tremble in terror.

Some King experts who had no chance of reaching the supreme level were horrified. They were all at the King stage, but the word 'Supreme' had drawn a world of difference between them!

“Kill!!”

The group of Supreme Kings had gone all out. The impact they created would be enough to destroy an entire region in the outside world!

And yet, it still couldn't hurt Lin Xun one bit!

At this moment, he was shrouded in streams of dao light. Although alone, his momentum was like a dragon rising from the abyss with its own unique dao.

Every punch he deployed bore the will to destroy the world.

The nine divine beasts surrounded and moved along with him, using their abilities to smash through all attacks.

Watching from afar, he was like an invincible god!

This was Lin Xun's dao!

Using only his body, without the help of external objects or opportunistic fortunes, he passed the Supreme King Tribulation and set out on an unprecedented path.

The secluded cultivation in Star Catcher Mountain had allowed him to not only solidify his Supreme King foundation but also bring the two daos of water and fire to the Dao Law stage!

When Lin Xun hadn't even reached the Dao Law stage for any dao, he had already been able to absolutely crush Wen Aohai.

At this time, he had grasped the power of Dao Law, so his battle prowess had undergone a qualitative transformation!

Facing seven Supreme Kings, he did feel the pressure, but that was all it was!

He hadn't even used the Broken Blade...

Boom!

Some time later, Lin Xun suddenly punched out violently, his fist bursting out boundless energy in all directions.

Hit by the energy wave, the other party coughed up blood and staggered back.

The white-haired woman's sword could no longer hold on after being blasted and smashed so many times. It broke with a loud crack and exploded into a rain of light.

Shouts of horror rang out from afar as the onlookers couldn't believe how Demon God Lin could be so terrifying when being surrounded by a group of Supreme Kings.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun dove down. The dao light encircling him directly confined the bearded man before he followed with a kick and brought the latter to his knees.

"You..."

Before the bearded man could even finish his shout, Lin Xun directed more energy to his leg and ruptured the man entirely to a mangled mess, giving him an extremely tragic death.

Just like that, a Supreme King was dead on the spot!

The crowd was creeped out, their scalps tingling. The kind of strength needed to crush a Supreme King to death with one foot was simply unimaginable.

"Kill him!" roared the fiery-robed man.

The remaining Supreme Kings had been completely triggered. Their eyes were blood-shot as they all started fighting for their lives.

"Supreme Kings? With this kind of power?" Lin Xun's eyes flashed with disdain. He no longer held back.

He had already tested out the depths of these opponents, and it honestly surprised him how disappointing they were.

When people like them called themselves supreme, it was nothing but a slander to this word!

“Ahhhhh!”

A person screamed in horror as Lin Xun suddenly picked them up by the neck. And then, he chopped them in half, throwing a splatter of blood.

The corpse returned to its original form: a fat, colorful partridge.

Lin Xun was suddenly reminded of a popular saying over the dining table, ‘No birds can compare to the partridge, a partridge tops nine chickens.’ This meant that partridge meat was an incredibly rare delicacy.

Whoosh!

Lin Xun swung his hand, swiftly collecting the dead partridge.

“Don’t tell me he wants to eat that Supreme King of the Partridge Lineage?!” Many people in the distance were shocked witless.

They then remembered that Demon God Lin was not only daring but also had a huge appetite, having eaten Black Nightmare Sky Dog and Golden Crow meat...

And now, he was going to lay hands on the five-colored partridge!

Not long after, the white-haired woman’s neck was snapped. Her death gave rise to another wave of panic.

This was already the third Supreme King that had died at the hands of Lin Xun!

To Lin Xun’s surprise, the white-haired woman was actually a white-feathered golden-eyed crane, an extremely divine and beautiful species. In his eyes, however, this was just another ingredient that he hadn’t tasted.

He collected her corpse and swept his gaze over the remaining four Supreme Kings, wondering what lineages they belonged to.

These four Supreme Kings had been so terrified by Lin Xun’s bloody methods that their livers were ready to split. Under his bizarre gaze, their hair stood up on end.

As a matter of fact, they had already felt the urge to flee by this point.

When Lin Xun charged at them again, the fiery-robed man didn't say a word as he directly turned around and fled towards the mountain peak.

As the saying went, 'The monkeys scatter when the tree topples.' The other three weren't so foolish to keep fighting. They all chose to escape as well.

They had only offered their service to the Golden Crow Lineage and not their lives!

## Chapter 1194 Fishing for Stars

Three Supreme Kings were put to death one after another in the fierce battle.

The remaining four fled!

Watching this all happen, the cultivators of various major forces on Flying Star Mountain all started screaming and fleeing in a panic.

When even Supreme Kings were no match for Lin Xun, who dared to stay?

In their eyes, he was now unbeatable, and his invincible momentum could send chills down anyone's spine.

"Die!" uttered Lin Xun coldly.

In a flash, he appeared behind a fleeing Supreme King and deployed a destructive punch.

This Supreme King had been a domineering, conceited young man, but at this moment, his face was drowned in despair as he tried to resist like a trapped beast.

In the end, the punch killed him straightaway. He burst into pieces, and his blood spattered like rain.

"Run!"

Flying Star Mountain had become the definition of chaos with people yelling, crying, and running like headless flies.

Their source of confidence had been the seven Supreme Kings, but everything crumbled after four were killed in a succession.

Fighting back was simply impossible!

Even though Demon God Lin was all alone, he had the power to wipe out the entire place. Who could compete with him?

They even suspected that it would be difficult to quench his momentum even if Ninth Prince Wu Lingfeng returned.

“Die!”

Lin Xun’s voice once again rang out coldly. He spread his fingers, and a river of stars manifested in the sky.

Every star was burning with fire dao energy, raising the might of this skill to a completely new height.

In a rumble, a terrified Supreme King who had fled high in the sky was engulfed by the star river before he could escape Shooting Star Mountain.

The thousands of stars exploded and heavily injured him. He died while screaming mournfully and unwillingly, his flesh and bones melted away, and his primordial spirit completely destroyed!

“Huh?”

Lin Xun was about to chase after a Supreme King in another direction, but he instantly changed his mind upon noticing the trail of the fiery-robed man.

In a whoosh, he disappeared.

The fiery-robed man had been the first to flee, but he fled toward the top of the mountain.

At this moment, he had arrived at the place where an aeth waterfall was located.

Below the waterfall was a pond in which three Dual System Divine Lotuses were swaying, looking holy and dreamy as the energy of yin and yang flowing along them.

As soon as the fiery-robed man arrived, he waved his hand. A holy haze swept out toward the lotuses.

But almost at the same time, a layer of terrifying restrictive energy suddenly surfaced around the pond and spread out.

In a rumble, the holy haze was smashed to nothingness, but the restrictive energy didn't stop there. The fiery-robed man was nearly hit, only barely managing to dodge.

"That damned Wu Lingfeng, he even has a forbidden formation set up here!" The fiery-robed man's face dropped in anger, realizing that even though Wu Lingfeng had left, he still had never trusted any of the forces who had submitted to him at all!

"Dual System Divine Lotus?"

Lin Xun appeared, his eyes gleaming. Even he was shocked by the lotuses, knowing they were divine herbs that had long been extinct in the outside world and only existed in legends.

And yet, at this moment, there were three of them in this pond!

No wonder Flying Star Mountain was regarded as a great blessed land. It was indeed a godly, prosperous place created by heaven.

Whoosh!

The fiery-robed man fled without hesitation.

Being absolutely crushed by Lin Xun was already unacceptable to him.

Adding his failure to seize the lotuses on top of that, he was so furious that he nearly vomited blood. Just as he had feared, Lin Xun caught up during his distress.

Without a doubt, the fiery-robed man was killed in the end. In his final moment, he was still staring at the Dual System Divine Lotuses regretfully, and the better part of his seething hatred was on Wu Lingfeng...

As far as he was concerned, if it wasn't for Wu Lingfeng laying down a restrictive formation and thwarting his chance of seizing the lotuses, he would have had time to escape!

Unfortunately, it was too late for regrets.



With the fiery-robed man's death, only one Supreme King was able to escape among the seven.

Lin Xun was too lazy to go after that person. Instead, he fixed his gaze on the lotus plants in the pond.

A while later, he successfully destroyed the restriction layer covering the pond and seized the three Dual System Divine Lotuses.

"With this divine herb, I can master another heavenly grand dao!" His eyes shone brightly.

The grand daos in the world were divided into nine classes, but above the nine classes, there were ninety-nine heavenly grand daos!

The Dual System Divine Lotus contained the two grand daos of Yin and Yang. Once fused, they would form a heavenly grand dao called Tai Chi!

As early as the ancient era, this dao was regarded as the origin dao of heaven and earth, capable of miraculous effects.

Lin Xun then proceeded to sweep through Flying Star Mountain for loot!

As one of the few great blessed lands in the Mythic Fire Realm, Flying Star Mountain had nurtured fortunes that were beyond what he could imagine.

In a pine forest by a cliff, he found a golden deodar pine that had birthed a fragrant golden pinecone, which was also a divine herb.

On the bank of a mountain stream, there was a glowing herb garden steaming with herbal scents, creating a dense and colorful aeth mist.

There were over a dozen King-grade herbs growing in the garden!

In addition to those, there was also an ore vein that produced rare aeth materials and a bubbling aeth spring...

All of them fell into Lin Xun's hands.

The major forces on the mountain were all fleeing in a panic, but there were also people who wanted to fish in muddy waters before leaving.

Later, he reached the top of the mountain where a range of palaces stood. They were originally occupied by the major forces stationed here.

When Lin Xun arrived, these palaces had long been empty. There was a mess of scattered treasures, but most of them weren't worthy of his interest.

Even so, he still made a killing, collecting an array of aeth materials for crafting, and various pills and treasures.

Although he couldn't use the majority of them, it didn't make them any less valuable.

"Hmm?"

When Lin Xun was about to leave the palace where the Golden Crow Lineage resided, he suddenly noticed an ancient painting on the wall.

The scroll was four feet long and one foot wide, and it had turned yellow and mottled.

On the scroll, a slim figure leisurely sat atop the galaxy, exuding an aura of freedom and liberty.

In his hands was a fishing rod, below him was a boundless river of twinkling stars.

He was fishing on a star river!

The picture was ordinary, even somewhat gloomy and old, but what it presented was nothing short of shocking.

Looking at the past and present, who had ever been able to sit above the galaxy and fish for stars?

What stage of cultivation must one reach to have that kind of transcendence, to possess such a free and comfortable temperament?

Lin Xun was touched, and his eyes were glued to the picture.

But upon closer inspection, he found that the slim figure only revealed a side profile, and it was extremely blurry.

The fishing rod in his hands had no fishing line.

Does this picture depict the saying ‘Those who wish to be hooked will deliver themselves?’

Lin Xun suddenly had an idea. He probed the picture with his spirit sense, trying to feel it.

However, there was nothing to gain, as if it was just a normal ancient painting.

He frowned, thinking that since this picture was hung here like decoration, the Golden Crow Clan probably hadn’t figured out any secrets from it.

But why did he feel that something was off?

Lin Xun’s gaze drifted to the slim figure sitting cross-legged on the starry sky, and he started to scrutinize it.

In a trance, he felt a sense of familiarity.

It’s him!

As realization hit, he took out a copper block.

A painting of an old man in dao robe who was riding on the back of an azure bull and looking up at the sky in a leisurely manner was engraved on the rusted copper block.

The picture was ancient and blurry after years of erosion, but it was brimming with supreme pressure!

That pressure was so vast that it felt like the old man could come to life at any moment.

His gaze alone made one’s heart tremble. His eyes were unfathomable as they reflected the sun and moon, the changing of the years, and the mysteries of the heavenly dao!

This was the picture, Daoist Riding a Bull!

Back in the West Infinity World when Lin Xun had been pursued by the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan, he had to hide in the mountains.

In the process, he had released a Blood Leopard out of kindness, and the latter had unexpectedly returned the favor by giving him this block of copper engraved with the picture of a daoist on a bull.

He had investigated and learned that this copper block came from a cultivator who had long since passed away.

This person had wanted to follow the example of the saints and cross the starry sky for the All-Wonder Dominion, one of the four great dao dominions.

But after searching for 48,000 years, he had failed to realize this wish and died with regret!

As for this copper block that the cultivator had regarded as a relic of the sages, it had been coincidentally acquired by the Blood Leopard and then fell into Lin Xun's hands.

Because of this, Lin Xun had guessed that this Daoist Riding a Bull picture had to be related to the All-Wonder Dominion!

At this moment, he compared the two pictures and realized that the old man riding the bull and the slim figure fishing for stars were the same person!

Lin Xun was astonished. This ancient painting is really not simple at all!

Suddenly, his palm felt hot, and he saw that the rusty copper block was discharging a wisp of divine breath that surged into the Fishing for Stars picture.

In that instant, an amazing scene played out. The original yellowish and old scroll suddenly looked like it had come to life as it glowed with a holy luster.

The fisherman above the starry sky suddenly let out a loud laugh. "Interesting. After endless years of waiting, the destined one has finally come. He who wishes to be hooked has delivered himself."

Saying that, he gently shook the fishing rod in his hand, and from the infinite galaxy river, a bright star was fished up!

Chapter 1195 Great Diffusion Void Breaker Finger

Swish!

Without giving Lin Xun time to react, the figure in the painting hooked up a star with a flick of his fishing rod and flung it out of the painting.

An enormous inheritance immediately flooded into Lin Xun's mind-sea, causing it to buzz violently as if it was about to explode.

Meanwhile, waves of comprehension washed over him.

"Great Diffusion Void Breaker Finger!"

"A Longevity Dao Art that consists of three moves.

"The first move is called A Moment of Spring and Autumn; a finger strike that can turn the seasons between spring and autumn in an instant, seize luck, and judge over life and death!

"The second move, Close Yet Far; a finger strike that rewrites the rules of space. Even when the enemy is close, the user becomes unapproachable as if at the other end of the world.

"The third move, Omni Finger; a finger that is impossible to avoid or escape no matter the distance!"

.....

A long time later, Lin Xun finally woke up from his state of enlightenment with a churning heart that was filled with shock.

He realized that he had received an incredible dao inheritance that stood above the five great cultivation stages and was specially prepared for King experts who had reached the Longevity stages!

Although there were only three moves, they contained endless mysteries and profoundness, and possessed inconceivable god-like power!

Lin Xun took a deep breath and abruptly looked up, only to find that the old, yellowing scroll had already returned to its original state. The figure that appeared to be fishing above the starry sky was motionless as if everything had been nothing but an illusion.

However, Lin Xun knew that it was all real!

Great Diffusion Void Breaker Finger!

Great Diffusion implied a perfect and flawless state.

It was a dao art that possessed a transcendent grandeur that was impossible to conceal.

Take the first move, A Moment of Spring and Autumn, for example. It fused the grandness of thousands of springs and autumns into a single finger, allowing it to flip over heaven and earth, rotate rules and order, and crush the opponent with pure, boundless force!

The second move, Near Yet Far, made it impossible for an enemy to even touch the user no matter how desperately they tried to close in and attack.

It was a defensive move that had a similar concept to movement restriction, but was even more marvelous, refined, and incredible.

Think about it, how could enemies approach you if you could suddenly displace yourself to the other end of the world?

As for the third move, Omni Finger, there was no place it could not reach no matter how far the enemy ran.

Although there were only three moves, they were a complete package of offense, defense, and pursuit that even Lin Xun couldn't help but marvel at.

It took quite some time for Lin Xun to finally calm down.

He looked at the scroll again, certain that it had been left by the Taoist-robed old man who rode a green ox.

The scroll contained an extraordinary secret, but only the 'fated person' could trigger the secret.

For instance, the earlier scenes had been triggered by the Taoist riding a bull painting in his hand, which allowed him to unintentionally obtain the Great Diffusion Void Breaker Finger inheritance.

Lin Xun murmured in his heart, "The willing bite the hook...or perhaps it would be more apt to say the fated will bite the hook..."

It was incredible to think that this mysterious elder had left such a painting solely in wait of a fated person.

Fishing above the stars while leaving his legacy to the fated!

How many people in all of time could achieve such a carefree state?

Who was the Taoist-robed old man who rode a green ox while looking at the sky?

Lin Xun quietly tightened his grip around the rusted copper piece in his hand.

He had a hunch that he might one day learn the identity of the Taoist-robed man when he had the opportunity to search for the All-Wonder Dominion.

A question suddenly struck Lin Xun.

Where had the Golden Crow Lineage obtained this painting?

In the end, Lin Xun put away the old painting without an answer.

"I need to hurry..."

A determined light shone from his black eyes as he walked out from the hall and stood atop Flying Star Mountain. Since he had already started the massacre, there was no reason to stop.

Whoosh!

In the next moment, his figure disappeared.

.....

Fifteen minutes later.

Wild Elephant Mountain, which was known to be one of the Little Blessed Lands of the Mythic Fire Realm, was currently occupied by the Mysterious Metropolis Sect.

Lin Xun arrived at the mountain and slaughtered his way up just as he had done earlier.

In less than the time it took to brew a pot of tea, all of the Mysterious Metropolis Sect disciples on Wild Elephant Mountain were killed, staining the entire mountain blood-red.

When Lin Xun left, he took with him nine king-grade herbs and a batch of rare divine materials, the Flowing Light Cold Essence, which wasn't below the ruyi divine gold in value.

The only regret was that he didn't find any divine herbs on the mountain.

After this, Lin Xun made his way toward the Sea Soul Clan's territory.

Meanwhile, news of how Lin Xun invaded the Golden Crow Lineage's territory, slayed many Supreme King experts, and stained the entire Flying Star Mountain in blood spread rapidly throughout the Mythic Fire Realm like a storm.

The Flying Star Mountain base was utterly destroyed and the great factions' forces stationed on it were exterminated to the last man. They suffered so many casualties that it was impossible to cover up what had happened even if they wanted to.

When the news broke, everyone fell into an uproar.

The great factions spread throughout the Mythic Fire Realm were stupefied and in disbelief. It was impossible for them to sit still after hearing that a single person had taken down the entire Flying Star Mountain.

It was simply unbelievable!

Previously, Lin Xun had been mostly inactive while stationed at Star Catcher Mountain. Although he had killed several Supreme King experts, he hadn't really caused much of a splash.

After all, such bloody incidents were practically an everyday occurrence in Mythic Fire Realm.

However, today's news far exceeded everyone's expectations!

No one could deny that Lin Xun lived up to his title of Demon God. The direct and efficient manner in which he single-handedly wiped out Flying Star Mountain was exceedingly shocking to many.

The news swiftly spread as if it had sprouted wings. It triggered commotions everywhere, causing the great factions to once again take notice of him.

Many people were shaken and dumbfounded.



Some great factions even sent people to Flying Star Mountain to verify the news.

Soon after, however, the news that the Wild Elephant Mountain base had also been exterminated by Demon God Lin spread and caused another uproar.

"Has Demon God Lin gone crazy?"

Many people's scalps tingled upon hearing the news.

Ever since the Upper Nine Realms opened, conflicts and bloodshed have been a daily occurrence in the Mythic Fire Realm.

However, it was the first time that someone had single-handedly wiped out such huge groups from hegemon-tier factions!

Everyone knew that the Golden Crow Lineage force stationed on Flying Star Mountain was hegemon-tier in the present Mythic Fire Realm.

The only ones who could contend with them were other behemoths such as the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, the Skyless Sect, and the Great One Sect.

Despite this, Flying Star Mountain and Wild Elephant Mountain were single-handedly wiped out by Demon God Lin!

Who wouldn't feel horrified by such feats? The great factions in the Mythic Fire Realm were unable to sit still and dispatched numerous scouts, desperately to know what exactly Demon God Lin was trying to do.

"What? Even the Sea Soul Clan's base, Mingcui Mountain, was annihilated?"

"Heavens, Demon God Lin...is turning the world upside down!"

News spread like wildfire, causing several great factions to feel endangered as they tried to recollect if they had offended Demon God Lin in the past...

On the other hand, there were also great factions that saw this as an opportunity and sent out their elite forces to take advantage of the situation.

After all, Lin Xun was just a single person, and it was impossible for him to take over all the territories he had conquered. Hence, these now vacant territories became juicy targets to the great factions!

It was akin to a flock of vultures feasting on carrion that had been left on the ground.

"What did you say? Demon God Lin massacred my Golden Crow Lineage's forces on Flying Star Mountain?"

Meanwhile, Wu Lingfeng and the others, who had been camping for news of Lin Xun on Star Catcher Mountain, also received the news. They immediately flew into a rage as their faces turned green with anger.

Who could have expected that Lin Xun would raid their territories while they were invading his territory?

"F\*ck!"

Wu Lingfeng was so angry that he almost coughed up blood as his long hair rose around him.

He immediately set off for Flying Star Mountain with the other experts from the great factions.

When they arrived, they were dazed and in disbelief at the sight of the bloody wreckage that had been left behind.

It...was true!

Wu Lingfeng nearly blacked out when he saw the empty waterfall pool that had once housed the three Dual System Divine Lotuses and couldn't help but let out a crazed roar at the sky.

The entire base had been destroyed, and all the treasures had been plundered, leaving nothing of value behind.

How vicious!

When Wu Lingfeng walked into the main hall and found that even the ancient scroll he hung there had disappeared, he nearly lost his rationality to anger right there and then.

Although the supreme heaven prides from the Mysterious Metropolis Sect, the Sea Soul Clan, and the Moon Worshipper Sect were greatly alarmed by these scenes, they were also secretly thankful that it wasn't them but the Golden Crow Lineage.

It was fortunate that Demon God Lin had gone to Flying Star Mountain. They couldn't imagine how they would feel if their territories had been invaded instead.

However, their relief didn't last for long because news soon arrived that Wild Elephant Mountain and Mingcui Mountain had also suffered similar fates...

It suddenly felt as if they had been ruthlessly struck by a club. Their expressions turned hideous, and their eyes bulged in rage as they furiously swore revenge on Lin Xun.

With a deep breath, Wu Lingfeng exerted impressive willpower to restrain his anger and hatred before he said, "Everyone, you've now seen how vile that demon spawn can be. If we don't kill him, how will we ever establish ourselves in the Mythic Fire Realm?"

"I suggest that we go after him together. We absolutely cannot give him any chance to catch his breath and escape!"

Everyone nodded with ugly expressions.

They understood that Lin Xun, who had single-handedly slaughtered all the forces on Flying Star Mountain, definitely could not be underestimated.

He wasn't only daring but also boasted terrifying battle power. It was likely that none of them would be a match for him in one-on-one combat.

"Go!"

Wu Lingfeng did not wish to delay a second longer and flew off without even looking back at Flying Star Mountain.

The others immediately followed with murderous auras.

.....

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was standing in front of a beautiful mountain with furrowed brows.

The mountain was called Jinlan Mountain and was originally the territory of the Profound Light Ancient Clan.

However, when Lin Xun arrived, he was surprised to find it surrounded by smoke with the air saturated with the pungent smell of blood. It was obvious that a large-scale conflict had recently occurred here.

A group of experts walked out from the mountain, headed by an extraordinarily handsome young man with a crane cloak draped over his shoulders. He nonchalantly gazed at Lin Xun who had just arrived and said, "Demon God Lin! You've come at the perfect time. As you can see, we of the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms have helped you raze the Profound Light Ancient Clan's territory to the ground."

Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms?

Lin Xun's heart stirred as he recalled the prideful Ji Xingyao.

However, he had no relation with Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms. Why would they voluntarily aid him?

The crane-cloak youth leisurely spoke as he sized up Lin Xun in an amused manner, "Don't misunderstand, we're not helping for free. I heard that you just took out Flying Star Mountain and I believe that you must have looted many treasures from there. Shouldn't you share some divine herbs with us to show your appreciation?"

Chapter 1196 Is it Meaningless?

The crane-cloak youth wore an amused expression and spoke in a nonchalant tone as if he was saying the most logical thing in the world.

His name was Mo Tianhe, and he was an ancient-era talent from Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms. Ever since emerging into this era, he had not once shown even the slightest ounce of respect to any of the current-era supreme heaven prides.

Presently, he had already attained the Supreme King stage and had recently challenged the Mythic Fire Battle Tablet where he achieved the ranking of 83rd on the Genius Gold Rankings.

He was considered one of the top experts even in the entire Mythic Fire Realm.

Even the Ninth Prince of the Golden Crow Lineage, Wu Lingfeng, wasn't worthy in his eyes!

Lin Xun was initially taken aback before he chuckled and asked, "Are you trying to blackmail me?"

Mo Tianhe shook his head. "Blackmail is such an ugly word. I'm merely informing you about the gratitude you must show. After all, we did help you eradicate the Profound Light Ancient Clan's territory."

Lin Xun smiled and replied, "Did I ask for your help? Never mind that you guys meddled in my affairs, but you're even trying to use this opportunity to blackmail me. Don't you feel ashamed of such behavior?"

Mo Tianhe's expression darkened as an iciness flashed between his brows. He indifferently said, "Lin Xun, a wise man knows when to submit to the circumstances. We're already being respectful by only asking you to show a little gratitude. Think about it, it will be easy for us to deal with you since we only need to restrict your movements and wait for Wu Lingfeng and the others to come. Do you think...you'll be able to escape if when that happens?"

It was a clear threat!

They were telling Lin Xun they wouldn't make things difficult as long as he obediently handed over a few divine herbs. If not, they would detain him here.

When Wu Lingfeng and the others inevitably arrived, the situation would become very difficult for Lin Xun.

"Moreover, you first destroyed Flying Star Mountain, then Wild Elephant Mountain, and finally Mingcui Mountain before making your way here. I believe that must have been quite tiring for you, am I right?"

Without waiting for Lin Xun to respond, Mo Tianhe continued his monologue, "It will be very unwise if you still choose to be so stubborn at this juncture."

"Stop standing around and quickly hand over your divine herbs!" The other Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms experts nearby also spoke out, confident that it was already in the bag.

Lin Xun frowned, unable to understand. "Even if Wu Lingfeng and the others arrive, they probably won't drop the matter after seeing that it was you guys who destroyed Jinlan Mountain, right?"

Mo Tianhe suddenly burst into laughter. His brows were full of conceit as he nonchalantly said, "You're so naïve and don't understand anything. Due to you going on a rampage and taking down several territories, the other great factions have already moved out to seize these conquered territories. "

"At this juncture, Wu Lingfeng and the others do not have the luxury of worrying about anything else. Since there are so many potential enemies, they can only pour all of their anger on you, the main culprit!"

Mo Tianhe paused as pity rose in his eyes. He looked at Lin Xun and said, "Do you understand now? You unintentionally helped several great factions by acting as a vanguard. While you're charging forward at the front, these great factions are busy gobbling up the territories in the rear."

In the end, he couldn't help but softly sigh, "I believe that you, Demon God Lin, are an amazing and ferocious individual. It's just a pity that all of your efforts have only ended up benefiting others."

Lin Xun patiently listened to everything. Suddenly, he displayed a faint smile and asked, "So you're also planning on meddling and blackmailing me?"

Mo Tianhe frowned and said in a displeased manner, "Let me say this again, it is not blackmail. If you want to keep wasting time, I will happily accompany you. Either way, the more we keep dragging this on, the higher the chance of Wu Lingfeng and the others arriving."

He was composed from start to end as if victory was already in the palm of his hand.

The other Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms experts had amused expressions and ridicule in their eyes. As Mo Tianhe said, they weren't in a hurry either.

At this moment, Lin Xun made his decision and said, "You mentioned that I unintentionally acted as a vanguard, but aren't you guys also acting as my vanguard?"

Iceiness flashed in Mo Tianhe's eyes. "What are you trying to say?"

Lin Xun displayed a wry smile. "Jinlan Mountain was my target, but you guys beat me to the punch. I won't blame you too much for interfering so hand over all the treasures you obtained from Jinlan Mountain then...scram."

The final word rolled off his tongue in a clearly unconcerned manner.

Mo Tianhe's and the others' expressions darkened. Despite explaining everything so clearly, Demon God Lin refused to cooperate and was even blackmailing them instead.

"Are you sure you want to do this?"

Mo Tianhe's eyes shone intimidatingly as an oppressive aura burst forth from him, causing him to become extremely frightening.

Lin Xun looked up at the sky, withdrew his gaze, and said, "There isn't much time left. If you keep being so long-winded, I might decide to pay a visit to the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms' territory."

It was an undisguised threat.

This naturally infuriated Mo Tianhe and caused his expression to become increasingly frosty. "Good, it seems that you're intent on becoming the public enemy of all the great factions in the Mythic Fire Realm. So don't blame me for showing no further courtesy!"

Rumble!

He stepped forward as his words rang out. An ancient sword suddenly emerged behind him, shining brilliantly like the sun or moon as it slashed downward.

The sword-will generated was so abundant that it made the surroundings appear dim in comparison.

Lin Xun responded with a swing of his fist. Fist and sword collided amidst a burst of blinding light.

Clang!

Mo Tianhe's expression remained unchanged as another ancient sword flew out from behind him. It moved like an almighty force of nature, filled with majesty and boundlessness as it rumbled through the air.

At the same time, the first ancient sword Lin Xun knocked away rose again and attacked from the side.

The speed and decisiveness with which Mo Tianhe acted were far beyond any ordinary Supreme King expert.

Lin Xun's eyes narrowed in slight surprise but soon felt a sense of relief. After all, it wouldn't make sense for Mo Tianhe to so openly blackmail him without anything to back it up.

Rumble!

Lin Xun didn't hold back any longer and also displayed his true power. Dao light flowed around him as the essence of the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art was displayed in its full glory.

"You overestimate yourself!"

Mo Tianhe laughed at the sight. With a wave of his sleeve, dozens of ancient swords flew out. With the previous two added in, there were now a total of thirty-six swords that swiftly positioned themselves into a sword array and attacked.

Each ancient sword was different. Some shone as brightly as the sun and moon, some were as majestic as a mountain, some were as turbulent as the sea, and some were akin to a light rain in the spring...

Despite their differences, the various swords resonated perfectly with each other.

It was as if thirty-six peerless sword cultivators were moving together, generating earth-shattering sword-will that could cut heaven and earth!

Meanwhile, Mo Tianhe was akin to a sword sovereign who controlled the swords.

The fact that he was ranked on Genius Gold Rankings was more than proof of his strength.



Bang bang bang!

Sword qi wove together and slashed from above, generating dazzling and almighty power that caused the surroundings to fall into a state of turmoil.

Rocks shattered and deep ditches were cut open all over the ground. Even the fabric of space was ripped apart, leaving spatial cracks in the air.

"Only Senior Brother Mo Tianhe can bring out such power from the Alpha Void Wen Xuan Sword Array!"

The nearby Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms experts revealed excited and amazed expressions.

One of them expectantly remarked, "Demon God Lin will have no regrets dying to this sword array."

Boom!

Swords poured down like rain, overflowing with endless murderous intent and immeasurable profoundness as they sought to swallow Lin Xun whole.

From the brief exchange earlier, Lin Xun realized that he would only be able to defeat his opponent by going all out with the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art and the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations.

As for killing him, that was going to be a little difficult.

Although Mo Tianhe was extremely conceited, Lin Xun had to acknowledge that this was the most formidable opponent he had encountered since mastering king dao laws and was far beyond any ordinary Supreme King expert.

However...that was all he amounted to!

Clang!

The snow-white Broken Blade swept forth, revealing its unrivaled sharpness.

"Heh heh, Demon God Lin, I see that you've finally brought out a weapon. This is how it should be. Otherwise, crushing you would be meaningless."

Mo Tianhe chuckled with a confident expression. He exuded powerful sword-will as he displayed breathtaking control over the thirty-six ancient swords.

Every sword pulsed with earth-shaking power!

He was conceited, but he understood that Lin Xun had brought out his strongest cards and didn't dare to be negligent. Hence, Mo Tianhe's aura grew stronger and stronger.

"Meaningless?"

An icy gleam flashed in Lin Xun's black eyes. The Broken Blade cried out as a dazzling sea of stars unfurled from it.

Star-Gather Slash!

Enveloped in Water Dao Law, the Broken Blade gave off an indestructible aura as it moved with unstoppable power like the descending night cutting down all the stars in the sky!

Although it wasn't real, it was still a horrifying sight to envision.

Bang!

An ancient sword wailed in agony as it was brutally knocked aside.

In the distance, Mo Tianhe stiffened while his blood and qi pulsed violently. Any traces of contempt immediately vanished from his face as he became serious.

However, the subsequent scenes completely surpassed his expectations. All he could do was watch the spinning Broken Blade unleash endless, almighty power as if it had entered an unmatched state of existence.

Bang bang bang!

The Alpha Void Wen Xuan Sword Array, which he originally perfectly manipulated, was disrupted. Ancient swords wailed one after another as they were knocked out of their positions, causing the array to fall apart.

Meanwhile, Mo Tianhe stumbled backward as if he was repeatedly struck by lightning. It made his qi and blood churn wildly and was so unbearable that he nearly coughed out blood.

His expression changed from serious to grave, then from grave to angry, alarmed, and ugly as if he was unable to believe what was happening.

In the distance, the originally excited Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms experts' expressions also abruptly changed. They were caught off-guard and in disbelief due to the sudden developments.

How could Demon God Lin be so powerful?

It must be known that Mo Tianhe had recently come across a great opportunity that allowed his cultivation to soar by leaps and bounds, pushing him to the perfect Supreme King stage. In fact, he was only a single step away from triggering his first Longevity Tribulation!

No more than five people in the entire Mythic Fire Realm had achieved this level of cultivation.

Hence, it was very surprising to see that he was unable to suppress Demon God Lin.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun asked, "Do you still feel that it's meaningless?"

As he spoke, the Broken Blade rose into the air like a burning sun and exploded, completely destroying the sword array.

Urgh.

Mo Tianhe couldn't help but cough blood. His hair was in a mess, and his ugly expression was colored in shock. There was no trace of his previous confidence and conceit as he asked, "You...you clearly reached the Supreme King stage recently, so how are you so powerful?"

Lin Xun smiled and asked instead of answering while his eyes turned as deep as the night, "There are many things you don't know. I'll ask you again, is it meaningless?"

He rushed forward with the Broken Blade buzzing loudly and shining dazzlingly. Intense dao light flowed around it as it swung with heaven-defying power.

Chapter 1197 Dream On

Clang!

Mo Tianhe resisted with all of his might. However, the thirty-six ancient swords were ultimately blown away by the Broken Blade with a deafening clang.

Mo Tianhe hurriedly dodged in a panic and narrowly avoided the slash.

However, he still suffered serious injuries. His skin, flesh, and bones were in severe pain while his qi and blood churned uncontrollably, causing him to stagger and vomit a huge mouthful of blood.

The Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms experts were dumbfounded.

Previously, Mo Tianhe had resembled an arrogant and powerful sword sovereign.

Moments later, however, he was being beaten until he could no longer fight back. His hair was in a mess as he desperately tried to avoid attacks while coughing blood from time to time. It was almost as if he had become a completely different person.

"Is it still meaningless?"

Lin Xun closed in and executed a palm thrust, causing a Bi'an Stamp to emerge. With a solid thud, it sent Mo Tianhe flying into the air before crashing onto the Jinlan Mountain nearby.

He was entirely embedded into the rock in a rather strange posture.

The other Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms disciples shouted, "It's not meaningless, it's not meaningless, so stop fighting!"

They had realized that Mo Tianhe would only suffer more if this continued.

"Then let's make it a little more meaningful."

Lin Xun smiled faintly and rushed forward as he spoke. He picked up Mo Tianhe by the ankle and slammed him back onto the ground as if he were a human sandbag.

Bang!

The ground cracked as Mo Tianhe's handsome features intimately made contact with it, causing him to violently spasm in pain amidst an agonized scream.

His swollen and bruised face was now covered in dirt and blood, making him look extremely miserable.

"Lin Xun, you've gone too far!" Mo Tianhe hissed, nearly going crazy with anger.

"I'm going to bully you more, what can you do about it?"

Lin Xun jerked his wrist and violently shook Mo Tianhe. It left him foaming at the mouth and on the verge of losing consciousness due to dizziness.

The sound of several treasures falling onto the ground soon followed.

Plop!

Next, Mo Tianhe was tossed away as Lin Xun's gaze shifted to the treasures on the ground.

In the distance, the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms disciples gasped with shivering hearts. Demon God Lin was simply too brutal!

However, none of them dared to step forward and stop him.

If even Mo Tianhe wasn't a match for him, why would they go looking for trouble?

"This storage bracelet is not bad." Lin Xun selected his prize, a plain emerald-green bracelet which he quickly stored away.

Upon seeing this, Mo Tianhe let out a heart-rending scream and desperately pounced at Lin Xun.

Because the storage bracelet contained all of his precious treasures and everything else he owned!

Thud!

Lin Xun sent him flying with a kick and said, "Don't make me kill you."

Mo Tianhe was first taken aback before his expression fluctuated indeterminately. In the end, a crestfallen look emerged.

He wasn't stupid and had only attacked in a fit of anger earlier. After returning to his senses, he realized that Lin Xun could have killed him earlier if he wished to.

However, the sight of his storage bracelet falling into Lin Xun's hands still made his heart ache and bleed.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun inwardly gasped. He was surprised to find two divine herbs in the storage bracelet that weren't the least bit inferior to the Star Catcher Fruit!

In addition, there were more than ten types of king-grade herbs and a huge amount of aeth resources that were very rare in the outside world. Their value was simply astronomical.

"I didn't realize that he's so rich."

Lin Xun stroked his chin as he contemplated whether he should kidnap Mo Tianhe and use him to extort a ransom from the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms' territory.

Mo Tianhe's hair suddenly stood on end.

Why is he looking at me like that? Is he treating me as a cash cow?

How abominable!

As an ancient-era talent from Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, he had always looked down on the current-era supreme heaven prides. However, he had been subdued and was now being treated as a fat goat to be slaughtered by one. It was extremely humiliating and nearly caused him to have a mental breakdown.

The Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms disciples also displayed uncertain expressions while feeling incredibly nervous. It could be said that at this juncture, their lives were all in the palm of Demon God Lin's hands!

"How about this, I'll let Mo Tianhe off if you guys give me one more divine herb and ten king-grade herbs." Lin Xun arrived at a decision.

Everyone was stunned before nearly coughing blood.

Does he think divine herbs were as common as cabbages in the market that anyone could obtain?

Even if they disregarded the divine herb, king-grade herbs weren't easy to obtain either!

Lin Xun asked, "Could it be that you guys think that his life isn't worth that much?"

Mo Tianhe was so angry that he nearly cracked his teeth. How could they be compared?!

A pleasant voice rang out, "Lin Xun, I acknowledge that our Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms was at fault first, and I will give you appropriate compensation like you have asked."

A beautiful figure walked out from Jinlan Mountain. She had curved eyes and brows, snow-white skin, and a pair of clear, limpid eyes with jet-black irises that looked as if they had been painted.

She was dressed in white, carried an ancient sword sheath on her back, and her sleeves fluttered as she walked, making her resemble a beautiful and picturesque sword fairy from the heavens.

Ji Xingyao!

She was the current-generation saintess of Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, which was the number one sect in the West Infinity World.

Reuniting again after several years made Lin Xun feel a little dazed for a moment.

In the past, Ji Xingyao had preferred to wear a black dress and usually gave off an air of unconcealed arrogance. She was like the bright moon in the sky that everyone had to look up to.

At the present, her clothes were whiter than snow, and her long black hair fell behind her like a waterfall. She resembled a pure and untouchable fairy who exuded an ethereal aura.

Although there was no longer any trace of that glaring arrogance she used to have, she was even more impossible to ignore now. Such untouchable,

otherworldly beauty would make many cultivators feel ashamed of themselves.

It was clear that while Lin Xun was evolving, Ji Xingyao was also rapidly advancing on her own path over the past few years.

When she appeared, the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms disciples secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

On the ground, Mo Tianhe's expression stiffened. If Ji Xingyao saw him in such a miserable state...he would never be able to raise his head again in front of her!

Lin Xun curiously asked, "You were also on the mountain earlier. Why didn't you show yourself? Speaking of which, we can be considered old acquaintances. Although we can't exactly say we're friends, it isn't nice to avoid each other, right?"

Ji Xingyao was visibly stunned.

Old acquaintances?

His words made her recall the first time she met him. He had just arrived in the Ancient Wasteland Domain and was quite unknown then.

Despite this, he had managed to fight her to a draw.

This was also the battle that made Ji Xingyao remember Lin Xun. After all, there was no way she would forget the first guy who touched her buttocks!

Although she met Lin Xun several more times after, none of the experiences were pleasant and often left her hating him.

However, she had focused on her cultivation for the past few years and was no longer as concerned with these past events. She originally believed that her temperament had changed and she was now different from before.

Who could have imagined that the phrase 'old acquaintance' from Lin Xun would slightly trigger her again, causing her to become annoyed despite the mental fortitude she had painstakingly honed?



Why was he still so shameless after reaching the Supreme King stage? Who the hell was his old acquaintance? If others were to hear this, they would likely think that there was something fishy going on between them!

Ji Xingyao took a deep breath and restrained her emotions. With clear and cold eyes, she asked, "Is that important?"

Lin Xun cheerfully chuckled. "It seems that you've finally let it go. That's good, as the saying goes, it is better to let go of grudges than to make more. I've kept saying that it was a misunderstanding, but you refused to let it go and viewed me as a ruffian. All I did was accidentally..."

The sight of him rambling on and on and even about to bring up that shameful matter again infuriated Ji Xingyao. She couldn't restrain herself any longer and scolded, "Shut up! You...why are you still so shameless?"

Her original ethereal and transcendent, fairy-like aura instantly disappeared, replaced by the sight of her glaring with almost vertical eyebrows and gnashed teeth.

It was a sight that all of the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms disciples had never witnessed before.

Moreover, there were many intriguing words in her conversation with Lin Xun such as old acquaintance, ruffian, misunderstanding...

It was impossible to keep from thinking that there was something going on between them.

Everyone, including Mo Tianhe, was bewildered. What was this situation?

Ji Xingyao was the current-generation saintess of Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms. She was pure as jade, possessed a peerless elegance, was adored and worshiped by countless people, and was viewed as an untouchable goddess.

The information that there was likely something going on between Ji Xingyao and Demon God Lin would definitely be sensational news that would make numerous people crazy!

Lin Xun was slightly startled. He softly sighed and said, "I guessed wrongly. It turns out that you still haven't forgotten what happened in the past. Honestly, we were all very young back then, and it should be forgivable for us to make

small mistakes. Come on, didn't I spare these guys after knowing that they're from Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms on account that we are acquaintances?"

These words made Mo Tianhe's and the others' expressions turn increasingly strange. Indeed, it didn't make sense for Demon God Lin to show such mercy toward them!

From the explanation, he had clearly done so because of Ji Xingyao.

By inference, there must be some special relationship between them!

Everyone's expressions turned complicated. After all, Ji Xingyao was someone they adored and respected.

To know that there was something going on between her and Demon God Lin made them feel bitter, envious, and a little depressed.

Ji Xingyao naturally didn't know what they were thinking. If she did, she would probably go crazy with anger.

Even so, hearing Lin Xun's words still made her laugh in anger, "Are you saying I have to be grateful to you?"

Lin Xun shook his head and acted generous as he waved his hand and said, "I would never go so far. I only hope that you can understand my reason for doing so."

Ji Xingyao's eyes widened in frustration. Did he not realize how much he was ridiculing her?

Just as she was about to say something, she noticed Lin Xun's eyes focus as he abruptly raised his head and peered into the distance. "We shouldn't stay here for long. Miss Ji, how about we change locations to chat?"

Ji Xingyao angrily blurted out, "Dream on!"

To think that he still wanted to chat with her. Was he not afraid that she would lose control and attack him?

Chapter 1198 Divine Underworld Blood Well

Although Lin Xun felt that Ji Xingyao's annoyed and embarrassed appearance had a certain attractiveness to it, it wasn't something he could appreciate at the moment.

It was because he could sense a monstrous killing intent was swiftly approaching from far away!

The intensity of it made Lin Xun slightly alarmed and realize that the number of opponents who were coming was definitely not a small number.

Moreover, there was no shortage of powerful experts among them!

"Never mind, we'll chat again next time."

Lin Xun quickly made his decision and turned around to leave.

Ji Xingyao called out, "You..."

Lin Xun looked back. "Is there anything else?"

Ji Xingyao was momentarily taken aback before she snorted and said, "Don't you want your compensation?"

Lin Xun displayed a carefree smile. "It's fine as long as you're not angry with me anymore."

With these words, he disappeared into the distance.

"Pooey! Who would be mad at a stinky hoodlum like you?!" Ji Xingyao made a spitting sound. Her pretty face burned with embarrassment and anger.

It was true that bad people never had anything good to say!

Someone couldn't help but ask, "Senior Sister Ji, are you and Demon God Lin..."

However, Ji Xingyao coldly interjected before he could finish, "There's nothing between us. If you guys dare to gossip or speculate, don't blame me for disregarding our ties as fellow sect members!"

There was clear anger in her voice.

To the others, however, it sounded like she was trying to cover up...

Ji Xingyao also noticed that everyone was looking at her in a strange manner which elicited another wave of anger and hatred in her heart.

With a deep breath, her cold and indifferent expression returned and she said, "We should also get going."

Far away, an alarming killing intent was spreading like black clouds and rapidly approaching. If they didn't leave soon, they would soon be plagued by endless trouble.

Someone asked, "What about Jinlan Mountain?"

"Whoever wants it can take it!" Ji Xingyao's reply was very straightforward.

As such, all of them immediately left the mountain.

Midway, however, Ji Xingyao chose to separate from the group.

Mo Tianhe asked, "Junior Sister Ji, where are you going?"

"I have something to attend to."

Ji Xingyao answered without looking back. Her clothes fluttered as she swiftly disappeared into the distance like a streak of light.

"What is Senior Sister Ji going to do?"

Many people were startled and confused.

"It must be related to Demon God Lin!"

Mo Tianhe had a gloomy expression.

Rumble!

Not long after they left, King experts descended one after another in the vicinity of Jinlan Mountain like ominous dark clouds.

The group gave off an astonishing presence.

"He escaped again!"

"Abominable!"

"Continue the pursuit!"

Their thunderous roars contained endless anger and hatred and caused the surroundings to tremble.

However, Lin Xun had already ceased his invasion of these blessed land territories, and they were no longer able to find any traces of him.

To make matters worse, the other great factions in the Mythic Fire Realm were taking advantage of the situation to seize the territories that had been attacked.

As a result, Wu Lingfeng's and the others' found themselves in an even bigger predicament.

No matter how much they hated Lin Xun, they understood that they had already lost the chance to kill him. Hence, they immediately changed their course of action to take back the territories that originally belonged to them.

.....

On this day, the Mythic Fire Realm descended into turmoil, and many parties were shaken.

Someone calculated that in less than four hours, Lin Xun had single-handedly conquered a total of four territories: Flying Star Mountain, Wild Elephant Mountain, Mingcui Mountain, and Jinlan Mountain.

Moreover, each place was left flowing with rivers of blood and covered in smoke!

In less than four hours, no fewer than fifteen Supreme King experts had died at Lin Xun's hands.

It was simply shocking!

It must be emphasized that Supreme King experts were basically the top dogs in the Upper Nine Realms who could do whatever they pleased.

To powerhouses like them, even ordinary King experts were no different from wild dogs and chickens while the cultivators who hadn't even reached the King stage weren't even worth mentioning.

Despite this, Lin Xun had easily killed such existences as if he was tearing apart paintings!

It was extremely shocking and terrifying to the other Supreme King experts.

At the same time, Lin Xun's retaliation operation also led to an even bigger bloody storm in the Mythic Fire Realm.

Various great factions tried to take over the blessed lands that had been conquered while Wu Lingfeng and others naturally tried to stop them, triggering a clash between the great factions!

However, none of this was of any concern to Lin Xun.

After departing from Jinlan Mountain, he headed straight back to Star Catcher Mountain. However, the mountain had already turned into a wreckage, and even its origin aeth vein had received serious, irreparable damage.

Lin Xun could only shake his head at the sight. It was a pity that such a blessed land had been destroyed, but who would be blamed for it?

Lin Xun fell into deep thought. "If A'lu and Toady have also arrived at the Mythic Fire Realm, such a big commotion would probably have caught their attention. I'll wait here for the time being in case they come to find me..."

Although his retaliation against the Golden Crow Lineage and the other great factions wasn't seen through to the end, he had already achieved his goal. Continuing would only place him in unnecessary danger.

After all, his enemies weren't fools and would definitely find a way to counterattack.

However, Lin Xun didn't plan to leave it at this either.

As the saying went, if you didn't completely exterminate your enemies, they would eventually come back for revenge.

His many years of experience had taught him that he could not afford any mercy when dealing with the enemy.

Two years had passed since he had entered the Supreme Realm, and there were still eight years left to train and grow stronger.

At the same time, there would also be more opportunities to settle his grudges with his enemies.

"Yun Qingbai has probably also reached the Supreme King stage. I wonder if he dares to come find me if he hears about what happened in the Mythic Fire Realm."

Lin Xun thought of Yun Qingbai again.

He had already decided to polish the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer Grand Dao and True Dragon Grand Dao to the peak Dao Truth stage. After which, he would find Yun Qingbai and finally settle the long blood feud between them!

Suddenly, Lin Xun sensed something that roused him from his thoughts. Slightly surprised, he peered into the distance.

Dressed in white with long black hair flowing over her shoulders like a waterfall, Ji Xingyao approached like a beautiful fairy walking out from a painting.

Lin Xun chuckled and asked, "Miss Ji, are you here to continue our chat?"

Ji Xingyao's expression was ice-cold. Electricity seemed to flash in her eyes as she glared at Lin Xun and said, "Do you think I'm here to chat?"

What an annoying guy! How can the mighty Demon God Lin be so improper?!

Without waiting for Lin Xun to reply, she went straight to the point and said, "A few days ago, I entered the Underworld River Forbidden Zone and saw a certain person."

Lin Xun began to show interest.

After all, he understood how terrifying that godforsaken place was.

But why was Jin Xingyao telling him about this?

"It was a young man wearing a green robe. He has rather handsome features, but he also looks overly proud and conceited."

Toady!

Lin Xun's heart shook. He had long suspected that Toady had also been transported to the Underworld River Forbidden Zone like himself.

Ji Xingyao's words proved that he was right.

"However, maybe because he was too conceited, he accidentally entered a dangerous place..."

Lin Xun's pupils shrank at those words, and he couldn't help but ask, "Dangerous place? Miss Ji, can you elaborate?"

He was a little worried. Ji Xingyao originally planned to taunt Lin Xun a little more but immediately decided otherwise at the sight of his furrowed brows and solemn expression.

She subsided her emotions and recounted how she had met Toady.

Half a month ago, Ji Xingyao had journeyed to a mysterious canyon in the Underworld River Forbidden Zone in search of opportunity.

The mysterious, barren canyon was shrouded in blood-colored mist and was extremely strange and ominous.

While Ji Xingyao was conflicted over whether she would enter, she heard a desperate cry.

After venturing into the canyon, she found a dried-up well where the cry had originated from.

This was where Ji Xingyao discovered Toady, who was trapped in the well.

He was in a very sorry state. His hands and feet were desperately clinging to the sides of the well while countless blood-colored chains wrapped around him, trying to drag him deeper into the well.

Moreover, a pale, shriveled hand was tightly grabbing his ankle, making it such that he was unable to move and could only loudly cry out for help.

Ji Xingyao originally planned to save him only to be stopped by him. He told her this was the Divine Underworld Blood Well, which was one of the most terrifying and bizarre places in the world.



At this juncture, Ji Xingyao coldly snorted and said, "He was very arrogant even while trapped, claiming that I would end up sabotaging him instead of saving him if I got too close."

Lin Xun hurriedly said, "That's just how he is, so please overlook it. What happened next?"

Ji Xingyao offhandedly said, "I left."

"Left?" Lin Xun was taken aback.

Ji Xingyao said, "What else could I do? Stay there? But before I left, he entrusted me to deliver a message to you."

"What did he say?" Lin Xun's heart tightened.

Ji Xingyao's expression turned somewhat strange. She imitated Toady's speech pattern and said, "He said to tell that kid Lin Xun that this king has helped him find a huge opportunity. Make sure he hurries up and comes to this king's rescue!"

Lin Xun's expression darkened. Why was he still using such an arrogant tone when he was in such danger? Was he unafraid of death?

He took a deep breath and said, "What else?"

Ji Xingyao continued, "He stopped resisting and was dragged into the depths of the well. I suspect that there's another world at the bottom of the Divine Underworld Blood Well."

Lin Xun was a little crestfallen after hearing this. He didn't expect Toady to have entered the Divine Underworld Blood Well.

He took a deep breath and earnestly cupped his hands together in gratitude. "Miss Ji, thank you for informing me about this. I will definitely repay you in the future."

The information was indeed of utmost importance to him. If Ji Xingyao intentionally concealed it, it was very likely that Toady's rescue would have been delayed!

The corners of Ji Xingyao's lips curled in an amused manner as she said, "I never realized that Demon God Lin also understands gratitude."

Lin Xun wasn't in the mood to joke around. He said, "Miss Ji, can you tell me the exact location of the Divine Underworld Blood Well?"

Ji Xingyao replied, "That's why I came to find you. I have a damaged scroll that has been preserved from the ancient era and contains some secrets that are likely related to the mysteries of the Divine Underworld Blood Well."

Realization dawned upon Lin Xun and he said, "So you also plan to venture there again?"

Ji Xingyao nodded. "Exactly, so are you up for it?"

Lin Xun naturally had no issue and happily agreed.

Chapter 1199 A Moment of Spring and Autumn

Ji Xingyao said, "Good, we'll set off in ten days."

With Lin Xun in the group, she would have gained a powerful and reliable companion to watch her back on the journey to the Underground River Forbidden Zone.

"Ten days?" Lin Xun frowned.

Ji Xingyao was taken aback before realizing that Lin Xun didn't know much about the Underworld River Forbidden Zone.

She explained, "A chance to enter the Underworld River Forbidden Zone will only appear once every ten days. At other times, the entire Underworld River Forbidden Zone is covered in a layer of strange power that causes misfortune and death to anyone who approaches."

Lin Xun's pupils shrank, surprised to hear of such a strange phenomenon.

In the past, he had experienced many perils while traveling in the Underworld River Forbidden Zone for an entire day and night.

However, he had not encountered any overly strange or unexplainable power.

"It seems that there are still many secrets and taboos that I'm unaware of."

Lin Xun's heart sank due to worry.

The more dangerous and bizarre the Underworld River Forbidden Zone was, the more at risk Toady would be.

However, it didn't matter how anxious Lin Xun felt. He still had to wait for ten days before they could enter.

"Toady is blessed with luck and has received Burning Immortal Chen Lingkong's inheritance so he shouldn't die that easily."

Lin Xun could only comfort himself with this.

Ji Xingyao didn't linger for long and left after making arrangements with Lin Xun on where and when they would meet again.

From how she had voluntarily informed him about Toady's perilous circumstances, Lin Xun knew that she had already let go of the misunderstanding all those years ago and no longer hated him.

Otherwise, there was no need for her to do so.

This was naturally something Lin Xun was happy to see.

.....

The Underworld River Forbidden Zone was known as a great danger zone in the Mythic Fire Realm.

Its periphery was covered in vast, primitive mountain forests where ancient trees covered the sky and sun, leaving it shrouded in semi-darkness all year round.

Lin Xun arrived at the outskirts of the mountain forest.

His spirit sense spread out. When it flowed into the primitive forest, he immediately felt an indescribably oppressive and sinister aura that caused his breathing to pause for a moment.

However, it didn't faze Lin Xun.

As he circulated the Little Divine Meditation Art, his vast spirit sense surged towards the depths of the forest like a tidal wave...

In the process, the oppressive and sinister aura grew increasingly stronger and stranger.

This rapidly increased the pressure on Lin Xun's mind and spirit, causing him to tense up like a drawn bowstring. It took a strong surge of his aura to barely resist it.

Rumble!

Lin Xun's black hair danced around him while dao light flowed around him. His fierce battle intent dashed into the sky like a streak of light and shook the clouds with intimidating force.

It was as if he was fighting a formidable opponent.

If other Supreme King experts saw this, they would be shocked by Lin Xun's aura. It was simply too strong as if he was a demon god that was lifting the backbone of heaven and earth!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun's spirit violently shuddered as the sounds of gods and demons wailing and saints crying seemed to ripple around it.

His mind-sea was filled with horrifying scenes of white bones piled up like mountains, corpses that could fill a sea, and heaven and earth collapsing as everything was destroyed.

It was destabilizing his mind and attacking his consciousness!

His mind-sea subsequently devolved into a scene of endless blood filled with chaotic buzzing and screaming that sought to swallow his spirit.

"This is!?"

Suddenly, a river of blood with strange and unnatural corpses floating within it surfaced in Lin Xun's mind-sea.

There was a dead Buddha with a hole between his brows, his face eternally frozen in rage.

There was a half-submerged dragon-shaped corpse that was breaking apart inch by inch and seemed to span several hundred thousand feet.

There was a Saint wearing a feathered robe and a crown...

There was a strange beast with runes carved into its forehead...

The only similarity they shared was that they were all dead!

The corpses drifted in the river as if they were traveling to their final destination.

Rumble!

Before Lin Xun could get a clearer look, his mind-sea was struck by a blast of terrifying ice power. It caused an intense pain that made him groan and immediately withdraw his spirit sense.

The visions swiftly faded, disappearing like the receding tide.

Lin Xun found himself drenched in cold sweat. His complexion was slightly pale as dread flashed deep in his eyes.

Was that river of blood the Underworld River?

Only now did Lin Xun properly understand why Ji Xingyao had said anyone who tried to enter the Underworld River Forbidden Zone at this time would encounter misfortune and death.

The bizarre and unsettling power that covered it was something he could not fight against.

Phew~

Sometime later, Lin Xun deeply exhaled and withdrew his aura.

He briefly contemplated his options before dashing into the primitive mountain forest.

Although the mountain forest on the periphery of the Underworld River Forbidden Zone contained many dangers, there was not much of a threat to Lin Xun.

"I'll cultivate here starting today..."

Lin Xun made his decision.

If utilized well, ten days were enough to raise his combat power to the next level.

The primitive mountain forests were filled with danger, but they were still an excellent place for Lin Xun to refine his martial dao and deepen his understanding of dao arts.

.....

The King stage was divided into three segments: the initial stage, the intermediate stage, and the advanced stage.

When cultivated to perfection, the Dao Seed within would also attain perfection, and the time would finally come to face a longevity tribulation.

Only by overcoming the longevity tribulation would the King cultivator be considered to have reached the first longevity tribulation stage. The Dao seed within would also transform and grow a Dao Root!

Dao Roots were also regarded as the roots of heaven and earth. They would take root on the path of longevity and were akin to achieving a new level on the path to immortality.

If one failed to overcome the longevity tribulation, their cultivation would come to a halt and no longer have any hope of advancing.

The outcome was death!

This was the risk every cultivator had to bear to cultivate 'immortality.'

Admittedly, the King stage had already transcended life and death, and King experts did not fear the erosion of the years due to their eternal spirits and lives. However, all of this was useless if they failed to overcome their longevity tribulations.

At present, Lin Xun's cultivation had reached the perfect initial stage, and he could rise to the intermediate stage at any time.

However, combat power wasn't determined by cultivation for those of the Supreme King stage.

Or perhaps it would be better to say that no one could properly specify how combat power differed for Supreme King experts.

Because it was an unprecedented cultivation stage that even Saint experts didn't dare to define in detail!

Three days later.

Seated cross-legged in the mountain forest, Lin Xun's aura blazed around him like a furnace. It suddenly flared to an even higher peak, releasing a presence that made the surrounding forest shake.

Intermediate King stage!

It wasn't a difficult cultivation breakthrough and flowed naturally like water to the sea. This was within Lin Xun's expectations.

Ommm~

A thunderous humming sound rumbled in the darkness of the forest.

Soon after, a group of fist-sized, red, six-winged blood mosquitoes with ferocious auras rushed out from the darkness and made a beeline toward Lin Xun.

Six-winged blood mosquitoes!

Lin Xun opened his eyes, unfazed by the situation.

The six-winged blood mosquito was a terrifying creature that inhabited the primitive mountain forests. Even the slightest of movements would draw their attention, and they were extremely difficult to deal with.

When he first entered the Mythic Fire Realm, he was chased by six-winged blood mosquitoes. The mosquitoes had not only pierced many bloody holes in him but also poisoned him, which left him in a very miserable state.

However, things would be different this time.

Without moving from the spot, Lin Xun stretched out his right index finger and drew a mysterious trajectory in the air.

At the same time, the vigorous power around him circulated in a strange manner and converged toward his fingertip.

Next, he lightly flicked his finger.

In the vicinity, the towering ancient trees, huge python-like vines, and the wild grass and flowers that grew tall as a person were all full of vitality and life as if they could survive ten thousand years.

The moment Lin Xun pointed his finger, however, these ancient trees, vines, wild grass and flowers instantly withered and turned to ashes that drifted off into the air.

Countless springs and autumns passed in an instant as if ten thousand years of history were condensed into a single finger. It was a horrifying sight to behold.

The rapidly approaching six-winged blood mosquitoes also shriveled up as if their life force had been drained and fell to the ground.

The land within a thousand feet radius was now devoid of life, without a single blade of grass to be seen. Everything had been destroyed, leaving the ground bare and barren.

Surprise flashed in Lin Xun's eyes.

This was the first move of the Great Diffusion Void Breaker Finger, A Moment of Spring and Autumn!

It was a finger that could spin the seasons between spring and autumn, seize luck, and judge over life and death.

It was as if the essence of ten thousand springs and autumns was condensed into a single finger, allowing it to overturn heaven and earth and reverse decay and glory. It was a majestic, boundless power that could crush everything!

Lin Xun had been trying to comprehend it and had just managed to grasp a sliver of understanding. Even so, the power it displayed completely exceeded his estimation!

It was more than powerful and closer to heaven-defying!

This dao art inheritance was obtained from the Fishing in the Starry Sky Painting and consisted of only three moves.



However, each move contained endless mysteries and profoundness so it was an amazing longevity-grade dao art that would shake the entire world.

Omm~

More six-winged blood mosquitoes emerged in the distance and rushed toward Lin Xun. These creatures were difficult to deal with because they were unafraid of death and attacked in endless waves that felt impossible to fully wipe out.

Upon seeing this, Lin Xun drew another arc in the air.

Unlike before, the power of this finger presented an indestructible, majestic, and boundless aura that could destroy everything in its path with overbearing might.

Unsurprisingly, all the six-winged blood mosquitoes were once again erased from existence.

"I used the Fire Dao Law earlier while I employed the Water Dao Law this time. Although their auras are different, there seems to be little difference in raw power...

"I've only managed to grasp a sliver of the Great Diffusion Void Breaker Finger's infinite profoundness. As my comprehension grows in the future, its power should become stronger and stronger.

"However, it also consumes far too much energy."

Lin Xun felt a sense of helplessness. Just two fingers had drained a third of his strength!

Although the dao art was incredibly powerful, its consumption was equally alarming and clearly couldn't be used in an extended battle.

"I'll probably be able to use this dao art with ease and display its true power after raising my cultivation to a much higher level."

Lin Xun mused.

In three days, he had advanced his cultivation to the intermediate King stage and comprehended a hint of A Moment of Spring and Autumn. These two achievements undoubtedly provided a clear boost to his combat power.

However, the resources consumed were also rather alarming. In fact, more than five king-grade herbs had been used for his cultivation alone.

This was the Supreme King stage. While it boasted overwhelming battle power, the resources it required for cultivation were also far beyond that of one's peers.

Moreover, Lin Xun's Supreme King Path was clearly different from other Supreme King experts and required even more cultivation resources.

Fortunately, he obtained a tremendous amount of battle spoils after wiping out the Golden Crow Lineage's and other great factions' territories so he didn't need to worry about this problem for the moment.

Seven days later.

Lin Xun achieved another breakthrough!

Chapter 1200 One Move is Enough

Mooo!

In the primitive mountain forest, a resounding dragon roar suddenly spread from Lin Xun, stirring the air in its wake.

The surrounding area was thrown into disarray. Wails and whimpers rang out as some creatures seemingly were unable to withstand this energy.

Ancient trees shattered into wood chips.

In the distance, a spotted golden horned lizard lurking in the lush grass suddenly exploded into a rain of blood.

At that moment, Lin Xun opened his eyes.

Within him, a life-like true dragon coiled around his dao seed, inhaling and exhaling water and fire dao light!

"After seven days, I've finally brought my True Dragon Grand Dao to the Dao Law stage..." Lin Xun let out a long breath.

With a thought, nine golden 'Tribulation' characters appeared and transformed into images of the divine beasts: Hornless Ice Dragon, Bixi, Suanni, Bi'an, Chaofeng, Yazi, Qiuniu, Pulao, and Baxia.

Each looked alive and sentient, holding its own unique weapon like the ice pearl, the shell armor, the treasured furnace, the great stamp, the divine bow, the ancient zither...

Streams of true dragon's qi overflowed from these divine beasts and filled the air around!

All living beings within a radius of a hundred thousand feet were shivering at this moment, trembling in fear as they prostrated on the ground.

Operated by the True Dragon Grand Dao, the power of the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations had climbed to another level, gaining both momentum and sentience!

In short, the True Dragon Grand Dao and the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations were a dao and technique that complemented each other!

Not long after, Lin Xun gathered his aura, dispersed the energy, and fell into thought.

Currently, only his Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer and Immortality Grand Dao were left to be advanced to the Dao Law level, which probably wouldn't take long.

Suddenly, he remembered something, "The Dual System Divine Lotus is a divine herb, so even though I will master the two grand daos of Yin and Yang by using it now, its medicinal efficacy will be wasted for no good reason..."

Lin Xun then decided that he would save the lotuses until he really needed it.

Not delaying any further, he stood up and vanished in a whoosh.

Today was the day for his appointment with Ji Xingyao.

.....

On a small hill, Ji Xingyao's delicate figure could be seen among the swaying green grass. She was dressed in white, and her silky black hair fluttered in the wind as she stood alone like an ethereal goddess.

“Miss Ji.” Lin Xun greeted her with a smile upon arriving and asked, “When are we leaving?”

“Wait a bit, there’s another group of people who will be joining us,” replied Ji Xingyao.

“Who?” Lin Xun was stunned.

“Disciples of the North God Holy District from Hidden Holy Lands. Their leader is an ancient freak named Zhen Yunfeng, who was born with an innate talent called North God Bone and Silver Blood. In the ancient era, he was top-class among the supreme; his battle prowess is extremely terrifying.” Ji Xingyao quickly explained, “They possess a remnant diagram related to the Divine Underworld Blood Well. Moreover, Zhen Yunfeng has a close relationship with Mo Tianhe, the ancient freak of the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, so we won’t have to worry about any dangers if we cooperate with them.”

Lin Xun nodded. He didn’t have a problem with this.

Ji Xingyao and the others wanted to explore opportunistic fortunes, while he just wanted to save Toady. There was no conflict of interest between him and them.

Of course, if conflicts did arise during the cooperation, he wouldn’t be afraid either.

“By the way, I have a treasure here that can change your appearance and temperament for you, so that no one can possibly recognize your identity,” Ji Xingyao hesitantly suggested.

Lin Xun understood her worries. Since he had just given Mo Tianhe a good beating ten days ago, friction would inevitably occur if they acted together.

“No need,” he said and operated the Great Formless Art, turning into an ordinary-looking youth with a calm temperament.

Ji Xingyao was stunned. She looked Lin Xun up and down with a smile. “You look much more likable now.”

Lin Xun was indignant. “I didn’t before?”

Ji Xingyao nodded seriously. "You looked like a shameless rascal before, not likable at all."

Saying this, she couldn't help but giggle at her own joke. Her beautiful smiling face looked exceptionally brilliant in the sunlight.

Lin Xun rolled his eyes. "Then we aren't so different. In the past, you were like an arrogant peacock with your nose in the air."

Hearing this, Ji Xingyao's eyes widened, and her teeth itched with anger. She was about to retort when Lin Xun said, "No more fooling around, someone's coming!"

Her expression instantly froze. She snorted before resuming her previously pristine and goddess-like bearing.

"Sorry for making you wait, Junior Sister Ji."

A group of figures appeared, speeding through the air under the lead of a young man clad in a crane cloak. He was none other than Mo Tianhe, the ancient freak of Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms.

Ji Xingyao nodded and looked at the man standing next to Mo Tianhe.

Mo Tianhe introduced him with a smile, "Junior Sister Ji, this is Fellow Daoist Zhen Yunfeng. Back in the ancient times, we entered the Supreme Realm at the same time and developed a close friendship."

Zhen Yunfeng was a man with a cold appearance, wearing a wide-sleeved black robe and a star crown. He looked slender and dignified, and had fair, jade-like skin.

He looked like a noble young master by just standing there casually, exuding a graceful and reserved temperament.

However, being concealed underneath his seemingly introverted appearance was extreme conceit, especially when he was escorted by two men and two women that looked like dragons and phoenixes among people. They followed him like stars surrounding the moon, which further emphasized his extraordinary origin and heritage.

"Greetings, fellow daoist," said Ji Xingyao.

Zhen Yunfeng nodded slightly. Assessing Ji Xingyao with his bright purple eyes, he said, "It is truly amazing that there is a woman as magnificent as Fairy Ji in the current generation."

"You flatter me." Ji Xingyao accepted the compliment very calmly.

Zhen Yunheng seemed a bit surprised by this and couldn't help but give her another glance.

"Junior Sister Ji, this friend is...?" Mo Tianhe finally turned his gaze towards Lin Xun, and after a brief survey, he couldn't help but frown.

"As I mentioned to you before, he..."

Lin Xun interjected with a smile, "Nice to meet you all. My name is Jin Duiyi."

Ji Xingyao secretly breathed a sigh of relief. She had almost forgotten to make up a new name for him, luckily the fellow was witty.

Jin Duiyi?

Mo Tianhe was suspicious. He inwardly pondered when Ji Xingyao had even made such a friend.

"Jin Duiyi... Duiyi as in unique[1]? What a crazy name." Zhen Yunfeng laughed as he looked Lin Xun up and down, and suddenly said to Ji Xingyao, "Fairy Ji, as you know, we are going to the Underworld River Forbidden Zone, a most dangerous place. If someone drags their feet, then it could affect our entire operation."

The implication was 'Is your friend strong enough?'

Ji Xingyao inwardly sneered. I wonder if you'd have said this if you knew this guy's identity.

Despite this thought, she said, "Don't worry, Fellow Jin's power is extraordinary. He definitely won't be a burden to us."

An escort of Zhen Yunfeng suddenly said, "Empty talk is no proof. Our operation is of great importance, so if your friend wants to join, he must pass my test first!"

He was a robust young man with narrow cheeks and eyes sharp like swords. His gaze was aggressive and arrogant as he stared at Lin Xun intently.

Zhen Yunfeng only smiled and didn't stop him.

Mo Tianhe also chose to look on with cold eyes. He was still wondering about the origin of 'Jin Duyi.'

Moreover, he had a hunch that this so-called Jin Duyi was merely a fake identity, and he was most likely Lin Xun!

After all, Lin Xun had appeared and talked to Ji Xingyao ten days ago. Their relationship was definitely not simple.

Not to mention Ji Xingyao had never mentioned such a friend since she had entered the Supreme Realm, which made it hard for Mo Tianhe not to be suspicious.

"As long as he makes a move, it will reveal his identity!" Mo Tianhe said to himself.

As someone who had been defeated by Lin Xun, he had memorized his aura. Once Lin Xun made his move, no matter how well disguised it was, he would be able to see through him!

Seeing Lin Xun being treated like this caused a trace of annoyance to flash across Ji Xingyao's face since he was a powerful helper that she had personally invited.

They weren't just questioning Lin Xun; they were questioning her decision!

Before she could say something, however, Lin Xun had already said with a faint smile, "There is a price to pay for provoking me, are you sure you want to do this?"

Zhen Yunfeng was stunned, and then he laughed derisively. This guy is quite a wild one.n))o-/

The robust man's name was Zhan Luxiu, and he was also a Supreme King. While he was not an ancient freak, he was an absolute genius of the North God Holy District!

No one among his peers dared to talk to him like Lin Xun had just done!

The others also laughed out loud with amusement on their faces. They all wondered where Fairy Ji found such a lunatic, not only was his name insane but even his demeanor was insane. They found him hilarious.

Only Mo Tianhe became even more suspicious, and his heart drummed.

His tone is the same as Demon God Lin, reckless and overbearing!

Is it really him?

Mo Tianhe's eyes flickered.

Meanwhile, Zhan Luxiu was smiling coldly. He looked at Zhen Yunfeng.

Zhen Yunfeng gave him a nod and said, "As long as you know when to stop. After all, he is a friend of Fairy Ji. Don't be ruthless."

Zhan Luxiu was instantly assured. His eyes were knife-sharp as they locked onto Lin Xun. "Blocking ten moves from me is considered a passing grade."

No one noticed the pity and helplessness behind Ji Xingyao's calm demeanor.

Why do you want to be beaten up so bad?

"There's no need for ten moves, one is enough." Lin Xun's smile remained the same, but his dark eyes had taken on a touch of coldness.

He knew that if he didn't give the other party a shock, the treatment he received during the operation would only worsen.

"How arrogant!" Zhan Luxiu laughed coldly. An intimidating King dao might surged around him.

"Arrogant? You're wrong. It's because you know nothing about true power!"

Lin Xun had already made his move. He stepped forward and simply tapped his finger in the air.

1. The alias Lin Xun chose was 独一, which means unique 唯一