

The Prodigies War #Chapter 1221 Thundering Violet Bamboo Forest - Read The Prodigies War Chapter 1221 Thundering Violet Bamboo Forest

Chapter 1221 Thundering Violet Bamboo Forest

On the shore, the soil was moist, and the fresh smell of grass filled the air. The tree branches danced, their foliage covered the charming green hills.

Setting foot on it was like entering another world, one would feel refreshed and relaxed.

That peaceful aura made everyone's tense heart completely relax.

"Huh?"

When they looked back, the ferryman was rowing the ferry back into the depths of the lake.

At the same time, a languid dao song echoed.

The lyrics weren't audible, but the melody had a surging, unrestrained flavor that lingered.

It was as if an immortal was singing while traveling on a ferry, free and unbridled!

Lin Xun and the others watched in a daze.

Just who was the skeleton ferryman?

The blood-red lake was so dangerous and strange with great horrors buried within, while it rowed its ferry across it like an unrestrained immortal in the legends.

Was it an immortal among devils?

No one knew.

Disappearing from their vision with the ferry was the vast red lake, fading bit by bit until nothing could be seen...

In the end, there was nothing but a foggy blanket. The black ferry, the skeleton boatman, the bloody lake...were all gone.

Only an empty vastness remained!

"I'm afraid that for the rest of my life I'll have trouble forgetting what I've experienced today," murmured Ji Xingyao. Her bright eyes blurred in a trance on her stunning face, and her white dress fluttered in the wind. She looked like she had just come out from a poem.

Everyone agreed with her.

First, they entered a bizarre tunnel and saw the legendary Sin Underworld Fire and Yin Bone Underworld Flower...

Then, they had arrived at a ghostly stone forest packed with stone statues. It had felt like being in hell and surrounded by ghosts.

And then, they had taken a small black boat across the blood lake.

Who could forget the strange and thrilling things they had seen on this journey?

"Come on, let's go and see what kind of fortune is hidden here!" Toady rubbed his palms together in anticipation as he looked at the divine green mountain in the distance.

Wasn't the reason why they were undergoing risks of all the strangeness and uncertainties for the sake of seeking fortunes?

Toady was certain that this sanctuary harbored great fortune!

"Let's go!" Lin Xun returned to his senses and took the lead.

To their surprise, this place wasn't big. It was isolated from the world, but in the verdant forests, aeth herbs and resources could be seen everywhere!

In just a few moments, they already found over a dozen King-grade herbs!

There was Purple Tortoise Poria, White-Spotted Jade Light Flower, Ghost-Eye Nine-Striped Vine...

All were precious King-grade herbs that had long been extinct in the outside world with their own unique and wondrous effects.

Moreover, their path had been calm and tranquil. They hadn't encountered any danger at all!

"Here, it must have been a sealed blessed land, and we might just be the first cultivators to arrive here!" said Mo Tianhe excitedly.

"This place is covered by a unique law power, I can only perceive an area of ten miles. Other than that, it's just vast." Ji Xingyao mused, "I think this is a secret realm, not a big one, but it's nurtured abundant fortunes."

Lin Xun nodded. He agreed with this speculation.

While talking, the group traveled through the forest and headed towards the divine green mountain.

This mountain was only a thousand feet tall, but it was pure, ethereal, and rich.

The aeth qi that permeated the area was more than just thick; it also contained an astonishing breath of divinity.

It was denser than the aeth qi at Star Catcher Mountain, Flying Star Mountain, and Mingcui Mountain in the Mythic Fire Realm!

Even the rock crevices were sparkling with a crystalline and holy luster.

Casually grabbing a handful of soil anywhere revealed a permeated vitality that startled them.

Along the smooth trip up the mountain, Lin Xun picked up a variety of aeth materials, fruits, and herbs...

Just halfway up the mountain, each of them had harvested at least a dozen or so King-grade herbs, as well as other aeth resources.

This place was too rich!

It was a mountain of treasures!

Toady kept yelling that he wanted to take the entire mountain with him, but he gave up after a slight attempt.

While the mountain was only a thousand feet tall, it was as tough as an ancient mountain of the gods. Not to mention moving, it was impossible to even shake it a little.

Halfway up the mountain, their field of vision opened up to a large patch of stone apron in which a lush purple bamboo forest grew. The bamboos were as thick as bowls, and their purple leaves were as shiny as polished jade.

When the wind blew through, the bamboos would sway, and their leaves would issue a wave of thunderous sound. Yet the sound wasn't harsh but indescribably ethereal.

Deep in the bamboo forest, the shadow of a grass hut could be seen.

Lin Xun instantly stopped. His gaze pierced through the purple bamboo plants and settled on that grass hut.

"Some...someone lives here?" Toady was stunned.

"Maybe this is where the owner of this secret realm lives." Lin Xun's eyes shone.

The copper ring on his finger had slightly heated up and emitted a strong pulse, as if there was something in that grass hut that was calling it.

This told Lin Xun that they had come to the right place!

Meanwhile, Toady's attention had shifted from the grass hut to the purple bamboos, and his eyes almost fell out.

"Oh hell, is this the Thundering Violet Bamboo?! A...a whole forest?!" Toady drooled.

Thundering Violet Bamboo!

Ji Xingyao and Mo Tianhe gasped.

In the ancient era, a Saint had rated and selected four bamboos as the Four Great Divine Bamboos. The Thundering Violet Bamboo was one of those four!

This bamboo took a thousand years to take root, another thousand years to bud, and then only grew a section every thousand years. After every nine sections, it would undergo a transformation.

After nine transformations, it would be a top-class divine material that if used to craft a Supreme King Weapon, the result would definitely be of the finest quality.

But more importantly, the greater utility of the Thundering Violet Bamboo was to be used as the main ingredient to refine Saint Treasures!

In the outside world, only ancient dao lineages could plant Thundering Violet Bamboos, but the quantity produced wasn't much.

As far as Ji Xingyao knew, the Great Zen Temple in the Holy Hidden Lands had the largest number of Thundering Violet Bamboos, but there were only nine of them, and they had been treated as the most precious treasure of the sect...

And yet, there was an entire forest of Thundering Violet Bamboos on this mountain!

Even Lin Xun couldn't keep his cool.

Not only was the wood of the Thundering Violet Bamboo a top-class divine material, but its leaves were also likewise a rare aeth herb. Although it was not King-grade, it had the miraculous effect of subduing the heart demon, cleansing the dao heart, and repelling evils!

"The owner of that grass hut is definitely an extraordinary and heavenly figure!"

Everyone arrived at the same conclusion.

"Let's check the hut out." Lin Xun took a deep breath to resist the urge to collect the Thundering Purple Bamboos right away as he entered the forest.

The others hurriedly followed.

"Hmm?"

The scenery changed as soon as Lin Xun stepped into the forest. The forest was still a bamboo forest, but he could no longer see the grass hut.

And when he looked around, he couldn't find any way out!

Illusion formation?

Lin Xun grew serious. As a rune founder, he still couldn't sense the law aura of the formation at all, which was very unusual.

"Be careful everyone! I'll solve the formation, you guys just follow closely..."

However, Lin Xun's voice came to an abrupt end when he noticed that at some point, Toady, Ji Xingyao, and Mo Tianhe had vanished!

And he had never once noticed this at all!

Lin Xun tensed up, his eyes flickered as he had a solemn look on his face.

They had been careless, having the first impression that this was a peaceful, tranquil, and blessed secret realm. Moreover, they had been able to harvest many aeth herbs along the way without anything happening, which made them think that there was no threat in this place.

Who would have thought that this peaceful atmosphere would have an unknown mystery hidden within it?

Lin Xun stood in place and scanned the surroundings with a flickering expression.

Violet bamboo covered the sky. The bamboo leaves swayed, emitting waves of thunderous sounds that were like music from heaven blessing the whole land.

Not only was it impossible to find a way out, but even the sky was also completely shrouded by dense bamboo leaves.

Taking a deep breath, Lin Xun activated the Chaofeng Eye and spread his spirit sense to carefully survey the surroundings.

A long time later, his heart became heavy.

Even he was unable to figure out the mysteries of this place!

The restrictions covering this bamboo forest were definitely beyond what a rune founder could understand!

After thinking of every solution possible without any success, Lin Xun didn't dare to act recklessly. He sat down cross-legged and looked at the copper ring on his finger.

From the moment he had entered the Cave of Divine Underworld, this ring had generated obscure fluctuations, guiding him to this place.

Moreover, it had been slightly hot outside the bamboo forest, emitting an obviously stronger sensation.

However, it was completely silent at the moment!

What's going on? It guided me here just to trap me?

Lin Xun frowned in thought as he gently rubbed the ring. After a long time, he decided to use his spirit sense to probe the ring again.

With his current mastery of runes, there were hopes to break through the current predicament, but he didn't know how long it would take as he needed to solve it bit by bit.

Meanwhile, it was unknown where the others were and whether they were in danger. He had to get out of this situation as fast as possible to help them.

Therefore, the copper ring was the only thing he could focus on.

Lin Xun's spirit sense spread like tentacles, slender and sensitive as they silently streamed into the copper ring. But just like before, nothing happened.

This once again weighed down on Lin Xun's heart.

However, the second he retracted his spirit sense, he noticed an almost imperceptible flicker of an obscure glint on the surface of the ring.

He instantly focused and once again sent his spirit sense into the copper ring, not taking his eyes off it for a second in the process.

Immediately, that obscure luster emerged once again and was firmly captured by him.

But it was fleeting and impossible to see clearly.

Refusing to give up, Lin Xun gritted his teeth and tried again. This time, he operated his cultivation energy and sent it into the ring along with his spirit sense.

Sure enough, the thin, obscure luster appeared once again.

On top of that, as his energy rolled in, the luster erupted into a brilliant rain of light.

The entire Thundering Violet Bamboo Forest began to tremble violently, and the originally pleasing thunderous sounds rumbled with a soul-shaking power!

At the same time, an illusory figure drifted out from the rain of light on the copper ring and gradually became clearer...

Chapter 1222 Fellow Daoist

The violet bamboo swayed, and the sound of thunder swept out in waves.

In the radiant glow of the copper ring, a slender figure in a white dress was gradually outlined, ethereal and illusory.

Lin Xun was stunned.

It was the headless figure in the blood-stained dress!

However, at this moment, her dress was as clean as snow. Although the figure was blurry, one could still make out her long, silky black hair. Her head was still there!

Lin Xun's mind shook as he finally dared to confirm that the copper ring that had soundlessly appeared in his hair had come from this woman.

Who is she?

As the woman fully appeared, the trembling forest calmed down, and the thunderous sounds toned down, once again becoming pleasing and ethereal. The atmosphere was once again clear and holy.

"Follow me," she said and started walking. Her voice was like the sound of the flute, clear and ethereal.

Lin Xun instinctively got up. Suppressing all the doubts in his heart, he followed her closely.

Before long, the grass hut appeared, surrounded by vines, flowers, and trees. The atmosphere was refreshing and peaceful.

The woman stood before the hut in a long silence before letting out a long sigh.

“Please sit,” she said.

In front of the hut was a stone table and two stone chairs.

The woman casually sat down. Her aura was ethereal, and her figure still illusory and so feeble that it was impossible to see her face clearly.

Sitting down on a chair, Lin Xun finally couldn’t hold back and said, “Senior, may I ask...”

The woman cut him off, “I’m just a fragmented will, so there’s no need to address me as a senior. Not to mention...” She paused a little before saying, “Since you possess the Omega Door, you are one of us, so just call me fellow daoist.”

The Omega Door!

Lin Xun’s heart tumbled in shock.

This was the first time that anyone ever saw through him and discovered the existence of the Omega Door in his possession!

He took a deep breath and asked, “Fellow daoist, may I ask why you guided me to this place?”

This woman in front of him was extremely unusual. Although she was only a fragment of will, how could she be simple when she was able to recognize the Omega Door in his sea of consciousness?

“Because of an unfulfilled wish, I remained here. I calculated using divination and learned that when the great age arrives, it will also be time for me to leave.”

She waved her sleeve, and a violet bamboo teapot along with two cups appeared on the stone table.

She picked up the teapot and tilted it, pouring a stream of crystal clear violet tea. The tea emitted a refreshing fragrance that intoxicated one's soul.

One sniff, and Lin Xun was startled as he felt refreshed all over. His mind was now clear of all distractions.

"It's a blessing to be able to meet you before I leave, fellow daoist. I would like to use tea in place of wine and have a drink with you." The woman raised her violet bamboo cup.

Lin Xun raised his cup and drank with her. As soon as the tea entered his throat, a sweet and fragrant energy spread all over him. He felt as if he was floating with the clouds.

"Great tea!"

His eyes lit up. Come what might, he just completely relaxed at the moment and was not in a hurry to inquire about the doubts in his heart.

The woman put down her cup and said, "Fellow daoist, there are many karmic ties on you. I wonder if you have ever thought of leaving the Ancient Wasteland Domain one day?"

Lin Xun shook his head. There were indeed many karmic ties on him, due to which he couldn't yet consider leaving the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

"The great age is extremely splendid, carrying the luck of countless eras. However, after prosperity peaks, there is ultimately a time of decline. When you leave the Supreme Realm, you will understand that even if you become a Saint, your cultivation has already reached its end if you don't jump out of the cage." The woman's voice was calm and indistinct. "However, now is indeed not yet the time you should consider this."

Hearing this, Lin Xun's heart surged with emotions!

He wasn't sure why she was talking to him about this, but her words made him realize a problem.

After stepping into the Saint stage, if one did not jump out of the cage that was the Ancient Wasteland Domain, their path of cultivation was destined to be cut off!

Lin Xun couldn't help but think of Burning Immortal Chen Linkong.

Back then, Chen Linkong had led a thousand eight hundred and eight gods to conquer the heavens, and then left his legacy in the Burning Immortal World in order to keep it alive after he left.

Since this was the case, had Chen Linkong and the others also realized that if they didn't leave, their dao paths would be cut off in the Ancient Wasteland Domain?

"Fellow daoist, in order to jump out of the cage, must one pass the Ancient Nebula Road first?" asked Lin Xun.

"Indeed." The woman nodded.

Lin Xun understood.

He even had this bold thought, suspecting that the Supreme Realm had been created by powerful ancient-era experts who had left the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

The purpose might be the same as Burning Immortal Chen Linkong, to keep their legacy and inheritances alive for the next generations!

Why were there so many opportunities and fortunes in the three thousand worlds and the nine upper realms?

The answer was simple. Many had been left behind by the supreme cultivators who had been qualified to step onto the Ancient Nebula Road!

"Is it true that after you leave, you will never be able to come back?" Lin Xun couldn't help but ask.

The woman shook her head. "There might be hope, but it's very slim."

Hearing this, Lin Xun was more and more certain of his speculation. Experts like Burning Immortal Chen Linkong must have all realized that after leaving, they most likely wouldn't be able to return. Only then would they leave all of their legacy and inheritances behind.

This was the fundamental reason.

Arriving at this conclusion, Lin Xun quickly discarded all thoughts on this topic as it was still too far away from him. Even if he knew more about this, it still wouldn't mean much.

He simply asked, "Fellow daoist, my friends..."

"They all have their own fortunes. As for how much they can obtain, it's all up to their own abilities. You don't have to worry about them." The woman pointed at the violet forest and said, "There are three thousand violet bamboos, each harboring a fortune that is either an ancient technique, cultivation tips, or a legacy."

Lin Xun gasped. Only now did he realize that they had greatly underestimated this Thundering Violet Bamboo Forest!

They had thought that the bamboos were only top-class divine materials, but every single one of them actually contained a great fortune!

This was just too incredible.

"You are tempted by them as well, fellow daoist?" the woman asked.

Lin Xun nodded. Are you kidding? Who wouldn't be? Any cultivator would be tempted!

The woman said, "Let me ask you, how do you view the daos and arts that you have mastered?"

Lin Xun was stunned. He then replied, "Different from the ordinary, learned from the method of the ancients, and I will walk my own path."

The woman nodded and followed with another question, "In that case, are you confident to surpass the ancients and pave a path that has never been seen before?"

Lin Xun didn't dare to answer this question presumptuously. He had only just stepped into the Supreme King stage, so how would he dare to underestimate the wisdom of the ancient sages?

He took a deep breath and answered with determination, "I can't say for certain now, but it won't necessarily be the case in the future."

The woman stood up and pointed at the bamboo forest. "Back then, there was someone who was just like you, who wanted to set a precedent for the paths of dao. And so, with her own cultivation, she suppressed the inheritances in the three thousand bamboos."

"Who?" Lin Xun's heart trembled, but then, he looked at the woman in realization. "It's you..."

No wonder she would tell him to consider her as a 'fellow daoist' and treat her as a peer.

Just like him, she sought an unprecedented dao path!

However, she was obviously from the ancient era and had never set foot in the Supreme King stage.

But it was certain that she had been an earth-shattering character!

The woman neither confirmed nor denied Lin Xun's speculation. She only said, "If you can do it, then I'll let you take a look at my dao and techniques."

Lin Xun was instantly tempted.

This meant that if he could suppress the inheritances in the three thousand bamboo plants, he would be able to see and study the woman's dao and techniques!

This was no different from a grand, opportunistic fortune that would be of immeasurable benefit to his cultivation in the future!

Lin Xun wanted to learn from the method of the ancients and walk his own path.

So he could imagine how beneficial it would be if he could study the dao and technique of a 'peer' who had done just that.

"So, would you like to try?" asked the woman.

Lin Xun finally understood what she meant by 'fellow daoist.' It was not a title in terms of seniority but instead it was her approval of his path and that she regarded him as a friend who walked the same path!

These two words now held a different meaning to Lin Xun because this woman was the only 'fellow daoist' that he had encountered so far in the path of cultivation!

"Yes!" How could Lin Xun refuse? He stood up and strode toward the bamboo forest without hesitation.

The woman swung her sleeve.

Buzz~

Instantly, the violet forest in Lin Xun's vision changed. Each bamboo plant now exuded a completely different kind of might and aura.

It was as if a supreme expert was standing in its place, mighty and extraordinary with their own dao and techniques!

It was as if three thousand great heroes from different eras who had stood at the peak of their generation were shining together and illuminating the ages.

Lin Xun took a deep breath and cleared his mind, his gaze firm.

He had unshakable faith in his own path!

Boom!

The bamboo plant closest to him suddenly shook and transformed into a tall illusory figure of a middle-aged person.

"My dao is undefeated in battle, unrivaled in the world. Do you dare to discuss the dao with me?"

The voice of the figure was bold and resonant, emitting an unspeakable might.

Lin Xun's dao had manifested into ethereal streams of light flowing around him. He cupped his fist and said, "I'm willing to try!"

Discussing the dao meant to interpret their daos and arts in order to show the strength and weaknesses of their paths.

In short, it was to spar!

"Then, let's!"

The middle-aged figure was imposing and proud. As they rushed forth, endless dao light erupted and spread like a tidal wave.

And in their hand, a bronze war spear streaked out with a ruthless killing intent!

The momentum was unrivaled and overbearing.

Lin Xun showed no expressions and no sign that he planned to dodge. He even rushed to the attack and clashed with it.

With a boom, the battle erupted like two suns were colliding. As the saying went, 'Two suns could not exist in the same sky,' so how could one back down on the battle of daos?

The opponent was powerful, but Lin Xun was no less overbearing!

In front of the hut, the woman sat down again. She picked up the violet bamboo teapot, poured a cup for herself, and gently sipped the tea, without ever taking her gaze off Lin Xun.

From the moment she had first seen him, she had known that he was a 'fellow daoist.'

But he was a more fortunate one who had stepped into an unprecedented Supreme King stage.

This was also the only regret that she could never make up for...

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Chapter 1223 This Sword is Called No Escape

Bang!

As the battle spear collided with Lin Xun's fist, a thunderous rumble spread in a burst of divine radiance.

Keeping his momentum going, Lin Xun followed with the Bi'an Stamp.

The middle-aged figure let out a long roar. The battle spear danced in the air, shaking the area and dispelled the clouds with its might.

This was a battle of the daos, where Lin Xun and his opponent interpreted their daos through their techniques.

In just a few moments, the middle-aged figure was suppressed. It didn't take long for them to admit defeat, put away their spear, and cup their fist. "In the battle of the daos, I am far inferior to you."

Lin Xun also cupped his fist. "Many thanks."

With a whoosh, the middle-aged figure disappeared.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was hit with a wave of enlightenment. Although his opponent lost, he was able to see what the power to battle heaven was like!

It had been a perfect display of the power of martial arts, and he had benefited greatly from it.

"I'll fight you." A bamboo swayed, and a petite and delicate figure emerged from it, saying, "I cultivate Illusion, and seek the path of illusion. Let's spar."

Lin Xun instantly focused. "Please."

The moment the battle started, a magnificent rain of light swept out and caused Lin Xun's vision to change. He suddenly found himself in the mine prison where he had been many years ago.

In the dimly lit room, Mister Lu was in the middle of carving a rune. When he looked up and saw Lin, he scolded, "What are you still standing there for?!"

Lin Xun quietly walked to a corner where there was an old wooden table and a short stool. The table was covered in animal skin cloth, on which lay a bare rune brush.

For as long as he could remember, this was his childhood, the place where he studied runes.

Lin Xun sat down and gazed at Mister Lu, seemingly in a trance.

"Still lazing around?!" Mister Lu suddenly stood up in a huff, glaring angrily at Lin Xun.

He had always had a short temper.

“How good it would be if you were still around, Mister Lu...” Lin Xun sighed softly. He got up and walked to the door.

Behind him, Mister Lu’s angry reprimand echoed. The words were crude, but every sentence was filled with care.

Lin Xun used to be upset about this when he was little.

Only after growing up did he realize that it was Mister Lu’s strict discipline that allowed him to have such achievements in the path of runes.

Unfortunately, Lin Xun was always aware that this was but an illusion!

When he pushed the door, he was greeted with a vast space!

Boom!

As Lin Xun spread his qi and detonated it, the scenes ripped like paper and vanished.

But when he looked around, he realized that he had appeared in Feiyun Village when he had just met the villagers.

An illusion within an illusion?

A hint of respect flashed in Lin Xun’s eyes. However, this still wasn’t enough to stump him!

His mind was firm like a sword that strove to cut down everything in his path!

But what happened next was out of Lin Xun's expectation as he kept appearing in different scenes: The Forbidden City, the Lin Family, Qinglu Academy...

It included everything that he had gone through and beyond as he even saw himself leaving the Violet Thundering Bamboo Forest...

Every illusion felt real, and a new illusion would immediately ensue upon the crumbling of the last.

It was as if returning to reality was no longer possible.

Any cultivator would have already been lost in the endless illusions because of how real the experiences felt; it was just like they were in the real world.

Just one tiny slip of the state of mind and they would go astray, unable to distinguish whether what was happening in front of them was a dream or reality.

“Break!”

A loud shout resounded in Lin Xun's heart, and boom! All the illusions shattered like glass, never to be seen again.

The petite figure cupped their hands and said, “I am inferior, for your heart is like the great sun that shines upon everything.”

Lin Xun also cupped his fist. “Many thanks.”

At that moment, another violet bamboo swayed, and a slender figure of a man appeared. “I have a strike that can cut down all the evils in the world that I would like to show you.”

“Please!” said Lin Xun.

Another battle commenced.

In the following time, Lin Xun fought tirelessly and was unstoppable.

Among his opponents, there were heroes with heaven-defying battle prowess, there were spirit cultivators who were proficient in transformation, there were body refiners with physiques like dragons and elephants...

Every single one of them was an astonishingly talented individual that had stood at the peak of their era!

Their paths and techniques varied and were strange and unique. From them, Lin Xun had benefited and learned a great deal.

He was completely submerged in these battles!

The more enlightenment he gained, the more he learned about the dao of fighting. His understanding of his own dao also went through a transformation.

As the saying went: In a crowd of three, there is bound to be someone that one could learn from.

While the other party might not be Lin Xun's match, they still had an advantage in a certain aspect that he could learn from.

.....

As time passed, Lin Xun was still engaging in battles to discuss the daos.

His opponents were experts who had paved the way in history with their unparalleled attainments in a certain field.

And he fought them by utilizing his own dao and techniques to the fullest.

The hundredth battle...n--*O*/-*v*/-*e*-/L-(*B*)-1--n

The two-hundredth battle...

The three-hundredth...

Even until this moment, Lin Xun did not feel any trace of fatigue.

It felt like he was sparring and exchanging with his peers from the ancient era.

All sorts of wonderful arts and dao energy bloomed like fireworks and had Lin Xun mesmerized. He silently recorded them with his mind, drawing from them enlightenment that he then absorbed.

In front of the grass hut, the woman was on her fourth cup of tea, looking leisurely as she watched every battle.

.....

The 1900th battle.

Boom!

After Lin Xun defeated his opponent, a shocking aura suddenly surged around him.

The Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art had been thoroughly mastered!

Every punch he threw now had the power to shake the heavens and move the earth without having to follow a certain pattern, becoming unconstrained.

This art had been deduced by Lin Xun to the utmost perfection!

Strictly speaking, his current Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art had completely detached from its original essence because he had fused his various comprehensions into it, making it into his own unique martial technique!

Initially, it had been 'learn the meaning and forget the form,' and now, it had become 'understand the essence and develop my own meaning.'

This was like studying the rules of an art so thoroughly that one could effortlessly use it without being bound by said rules, and then add one's own law to it. At this point, the art had completely become one's own, making it difficult for others to replicate even if they could glimpse into its mysteries.

"Very good!" the woman quietly praised.

She could tell that Lin Xun's understanding of martial arts had risen to a new level, and he had begun to pursue the path of his own law.

.....

The 2300th battle.

The Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations witnessed a breakthrough as Lin Xun thoroughly mastered this technique.

This art complemented the True Dragon Grand Dao, and now, through Lin Xun's interpretation, every single Tribulation word would carry the True Dragon meaning!

The Hornless Ice Dragon, Bi'an, Chaofeng, Suanni, Qiuniu, Pulao, Yazhi, and Bixi were all beginning to transform into dragons!

The nine offsprings of the dragon were all born different, but now, they had begun to return to their roots!

"He actually knows the top secret art of the True Dragon Clan and has even grasped its essence..." The woman was amazed.

.....

The 2700th battle.

Lin Xun finally had a minor achievement in understanding the truth of the Impermanence Slash!

In the past, just grasping a sliver of this truth had already allowed Lin Xun to walk a smooth path, and he had considered this slash his killer move.

Now that the Impermanence Slash had broken through again, it had become so powerful that

In other words, when he used the Impermanence Slash with the Extreme Word Inheritance inheritance, its power would far exceed that of the first move of the Great Diffusion Void Breaker Finger that also utilized the Extreme Word Inheritance inheritance!

“He does have a lot of karma tied to him...” the woman pondered. She could see that the inheritance of the Heavenly Yuan Blade Art was related to the Omega Door.

Similarly, the Broken Blade itself was a karmic tie!

This was what she was concerned about.

.....

The 2900th battle.

A Moment of Spring and Autumn broke through to the next level as Lin Xun went from exploring its mysteries to having a minor achievement!

Just a single point of his finger now had the might to govern the world and overturn heaven and earth!

By this time, the woman was on her ninth cup of tea.

She gently shook the violet bamboo teapot and estimated that her time to leave was approaching...

The 3000th battle.

After defeating his opponent, Lin Xun stood there as his mind slackened from the extreme state of combat and fell into a muddled, chaotic trance.

All sorts of realizations and insights surged through his brain.

Boom!

His cultivation stepped into the advanced King stage, and the aura emanating from him quickly increased by a huge chunk.

“So that’s the Supreme King stage...?” the woman murmured and sighed. Throughout history, how many heaven-defying characters have lived in regrets because of this stage?

When Lin Xun woke up from his trance, he was glowing with an ethereal aura. He was like a sword that had been tempered a thousand times over, still and pure.

It was at this moment that the woman’s teapot was completely emptied out.

“During my three thousand years of cultivation, I traveled the world alone and took down countless enemies. I was invincible among my peers and had learned more daos and techniques than one can count.” She stood up and looked at Lin Xun. “However, I only use one sword strike, it’s called No Escape.”

Her voice was indifferent, but it carried an overwhelming might!

The last sentence especially had Lin Xun’s interest. Only one sword strike called No Escape?

Lin Xun took a deep breath and cupped his fist. “I would like to witness it.”

The woman nodded, and in an instant, her momentum steeply climbed like a sword that suddenly rose after being buried for ages. Even though it had been silent, its sharpness had not been eroded!

She raised her white and slender hand, and her finger suddenly had the bearing of a sword as it drew a stroke in the air.

It was light and casual, without a trace of decorated movement.

But Lin Xun stiffened, and cold sweat seeped out on his forehead. His clothes were quickly soaked with sweat, his mind began to tremble, and his spirit tingled as he was tense as a drawn bow!

His entire field of vision had been taken over by a single sword qi, indescribably profound and able to slice through everything.

The sword seemed to contain countless mysteries, but it couldn't appear more simple, just like going back to basics.

The blade was matchless and could not be confined.

Its momentum was unrivaled, and even gods had to make way!

Such a sword qi was simply unheard of and never before seen. It had yet to strike, but Lin Xun was already under a suffocating feeling and shocked to his core.

This sword was called 'No Escape.'

Chapter 1224 World of Darkness

Lin Xun was certain that if this sword chopped down, he would have no chance to escape!

"This sword is the embodiment of my entire cultivation, and it will be my gift to you. I hope that we will truly meet one day if you do travel the Ancient Nebula Road."

The woman's clear, flute-like voice rang out as she raised her hand, and the copper ring fell into her palm.

Then, she sealed the qi sword into the ring before giving it to Lin Xun.

"Thank you, fellow daoist," said Lin Xun as he snapped out of his shock and solemnly accepted the ring.

The woman smiled. "Most of the daoist friends who are like you and me have already left to search for the Ancient Nebula Road, wanting to find a way out for the future generations. Now that my heart's desire has been fulfilled, it's time for me to go as well."

Lin Xun instantly understood that the woman had been waiting here just to pass on her sword strike No Escape!

“There’s something you might as well know. Back then, a vicious battle happened in the Supreme Realm. The opponents came from the other eight domains, but in the end, they failed, while we successfully preserved our legacy.” The woman’s voice was low. “This is the opportunity that countless predecessors paid the price of blood for, so that one day, our Ancient Wasteland Domain will rise once again and no longer be suppressed by the other eight. I hope that you, too, can have such wisdom!”

Her figure suddenly became blurry.

“Fellow daoist, why did you show yourself in a headless state before?” Lin Xun asked the question that had always been on his mind.

“It was plucked away when I fought those people from the other eight domains. Such humiliation, I’ll personally settle it in the future.”

Her voice faded away.

“And...don’t forget, my name is Mo Yang.”

The grass hut was still there, and the violet bamboo forest still thundered, but she was nowhere to be seen.

Lin Xun knew that it had been but a wisp of will left behind by Mo Yang that would be gone with the wind once her wish was fulfilled.

Whew~

Only after a long time did Lin Xun heave a long sigh, feeling inexplicably complicated as he recalled what he had just experienced.

Just one brief meeting had led Mo Yang to give him a bronze ring and guide him into the Cave of the Divine Underworld. From there he had to tread through the bizarre trail and the evil forest, cross the blood lake on a ferry, and arrive at this place.

All for the sake of a sword strike called No Escape!

Lin Xun unconsciously caressed the copper ring. Then, he took a deep breath, discarded this matter from his mind, and looked at the violet bamboo forest in the distance.

“Huh? Brother Lin is actually the first to come out?” Mo Tianhe staggered out. Upon seeing Lin Xun, he was a little surprised before asking excitedly, “What kind of fortune did you get, Brother Lin?”

“I defeated some opponents, and my strength increased quite a bit. What about you, Brother Mo?” replied Lin Xun casually. He could tell from the joy on Mo Tianhe’s face that the latter had obtained quite an amazing fortune from the forest.

“Ha, unlike you, I obtained a superb ancient art so powerful that it took my breath away.” Mo Tianhe obviously considered Lin Xun as one of his own, otherwise he wouldn’t have been so loose with his choice of words.

Lin Xun congratulated him with a smile. For an ancient-era genius like Mo Tianhe to be so delighted, the art was definitely extraordinary.

“You guys have already come out?” At this moment, Ji Xingyao also paced out. With her white, snowy clothes and her picturesque beauty, she was like a goddess on earth.

Such a scene caused Mo Tianhe’s mind to tremble.

Lin Xun nodded in response while Mo Tianhe asked, “Junior Sister Ji, what kind of fortune did you obtain?”

Ji Xingyao said, “A cultivation insight left behind by a predecessor. It’s not bad at all and will be very beneficial to my cultivation.”

Although her voice was casual, Lin Xun could still tell that Ji Xingyao was in a very good mood and obviously extremely satisfied with what she had gained.

As the three talked, a furious cursing shout suddenly rang out from the bamboo forest.

The next moment, Toady dashed out like his butt was on fire, looking unusually miserable.

“F*ck! I just wanted to cut one bamboo! Why strike me with lightning?!” Toady was scorched and dusty, causing everyone to laugh.

Apparently, he had tried to collect the Thundering Violet Bamboo, but had gotten hit by lightning instead.

“Can’t this bamboo be collected?” asked Mo Tianhe.

As one of the Four Great Divine Bamboos, the Thundering Violet Bamboo was a top-tier divine material with many wonderful uses.

“As long as you’re not afraid of being struck by lightning, it’s fine.” Toady’s eyes darted around, egging Mo Tianhe on, “Why don’t you give it a try? I think you can do it.”

Despite knowing that Toady had no good intentions, Mo Tianhe still couldn’t help it. He believed that with his ability, he wouldn’t end up like Toady.

Some time later, Mo Tianhe’s tragic howl echoed in the violet bamboo forest. The next thing everyone saw was the man himself sprinting out. His hair was all erected from being struck by lightning, and his limbs occasionally twitched.

Toady burst out laughing, hugging his stomach. Well deserved!

He then turned to Ji Xingyao and said, “Fairy Ji, why don’t you try it too?”

Ji Xingyao refused to fall for his trick. As amazing as fortunes were, she knew that the bamboo wasn’t easy to get, seeing how Toady and Mo Tianhe were reduced to such a state by the lightning.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was hesitant.

The Thundering Violet Bamboos were extraordinary and more valuable than even King-grade herbs. It would be a pity if they couldn’t be harvested.

“I’ll give it a try.” He walked to the forest.

Toady hurriedly said, “Come back. Once you cut the bamboo, you’ll be attacked by the whole forest. It’s not something that anyone can withstand.”

Mo Tianhe agreed.

But what happened next nearly made their eyes pop out of their sockets.

With just a wave of Lin Xun's hand, a Thundering Violet Bamboo was smoothly uprooted, startling even Lin Xun himself. He dubiously turned to the others. "It's just like that."

"This..."

Toady and Mo Tianhe gawked in shock. They had just been struck half dead, but it was the complete opposite with Lin Xun!

Clatter~

The Thundering Violet Bamboo that was pulled out was a hundred feet long, but when Lin Xun put it away, it instantly shrunk into a foot in length and was as thick as a child's arm. Shrouded in violet haze, the translucent and shiny bamboo was simply stunning.

Such was a divine material!

Only one foot long, but its value could make even Saints lose their calm!

"I'll give it another try."

"Me too."

Toady and Mo Tianhe couldn't resist it, they clenched their jaws and decided to try again, refusing to fail just like that.

Even Ji Xingyao was tempted.

But very quickly, the two were struck to the point where they convulsed, and smoke rose from their mouths and noses. They looked like they wanted to cry, but their tears had been struck dry.

What's with the different treatment?!

Ji Xingyao immediately suppressed her impulse to try and secretly thanked her luck.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun waved his hand and pulled up another Thundering Violet Bamboo. He did it with so much ease that Toady and Mo Tianhe were speechless.

Lin Xun actually understood why this was the case. He had dueled the three thousand figures in the bamboo plants and won, which gave him the qualification to collect the Thundering Violet Bamboos.

Boom!

Lin Xun was about to continue collecting bamboos when the grass hut that had been sealed shut suddenly collapsed.

And then, a vortex appeared in its place.

It was clearly a passage.

Clatter~ clatter~

At the same time, the entire forest trembled violently. Lightning flashed and thunder roared to the sky.

Immediately following, the divine green mountain also began to shake violently, as if everything was about to fall apart and crumble.

Not good!

Everyone had the same thought.

“Go!” Toady realized that this magical secret realm was about to close, and if they didn’t leave, they would most likely be trapped here forever.

Rumble!

As his voice echoed, the entire mountain began to sink!

Lin Xun was speechless. He planned to collect the whole forest of violet bamboo, but obviously, it was no longer feasible.

However, before leaving, he seized the time and still collected more than a hundred Thundering Violet Bamboos in one breath, all of them shrinking into one-foot lengths before being put away by him.

Boom!

The moment the group disappeared into the swirling passage, the green mountain, along with the bamboo forest behind them completely collapsed.

The holy and peaceful secret realm vanished.

.....

The space was ink-dark and silent.

This was a wilderness where the grasses and trees on the ground were all as black as ink, glowing with a demonic luster under the night.

“What is this place?”

The four were teleported here and were puzzled by the scene around them.
O/-v/-e-/L-(B)-1--n

But one thing for certain was that they were still in the Cave of Divine Underworld.

“Remember that cave with dense, forked paths leading in different directions?” Toady mused, “I suspect that all of those paths will lead to this place.”

“Let’s take a look around first.” Lin Xun made a decision and immediately led the group into the darkness.

The area was like a black world where the rocks, grass, and trees were all black, and the atmosphere was oppressively silent.

It wasn’t long before they saw a group of cultivators, and their spirits were immediately lifted.

Lin Xun stepped forward and asked, “Friends, may I ask where this is?”

The other party were all incredibly wary, but seeing that Lin Xun was just asking for directions, their expressions relaxed quite a bit.

“You guys just got here, right? This is the Underworld. Only those who can exit the forked trail in that cave will be able to reach this place,” a youth replied.

“So, this place has already gathered quite a few people?” Toady couldn’t help but ask.

“Indeed.”

With that, the other party hurriedly left, looking wary.

“The Underworld...” Lin Xun pondered.

He had never expected that the so-called Cave of the Divine Underworld would be so large. This meant that the different areas here were bound to harbor various opportunities and fortunes.

The four continued forward.

From time to time, they would encounter other cultivators, all of whom looked vigilant and in a hurry.

The four could still tell that those cultivators were all rushing in the same direction, so they decided to follow the crowd.

“The Palace of Divine Underworld has appeared! Hurry!”

An excited shout echoed, and instantly, many cultivators were seen zooming through the darkness towards the distance.

Chapter 1225 The Underworld Army

The Palace of Divine Underworld!

Ji Xingyao was stunned, then her eyes brightened. “You guys still remember the purpose of our trip? That heaven-defying fortune that has been sealed for ages is in there!”

“What are we waiting for? Let’s go!” Toady rubbed his palms together in anticipation.

Lin Xun, on the other hand, was indifferent.

Since entering the Underworld River Forbidden Zone, he had already gained quite a few astonishing fortunes.

First, he had refined a Blood God Follower and gained a strand of life soul source, which had in turn raised his spirit to the next level.

Then, in the Tomb World, he had obtained six clusters of Alpha Dao Fire, including the All-Wonder Dao Fire, as well as more than a dozen Origin Dao Fire.

Later, in the Cave of Divine Underworld, he had met with Mo Yang on the green mountain secret realm and fought three thousand battles in the Thundering Violet Bamboo Forest, causing his martial cultivation to upgrade many times.

Moreover, he also obtained No Escape, a sword move left behind by Mo Yang!

Aside from all this, he had harvested many resources including King-grade herbs and aeth materials.

Even if Lin Xun had to leave this realm now, he wouldn't have any regrets at all.

And as far as he knew, the more heaven-defying a fortune, the more terrifying the danger around it.

Just like this Palace of Divine Underworld that had long been eyed by many other cultivators, how could the fortune that had been sealed within for ages be something that can be obtained easily?

However, Lin Xun also had no objection, knowing that Toady, Ji Xingyao, and Mo Tianhe wouldn't miss out on this opportunity.

Since that was the case, he might as well accompany them.

More importantly, he knew Toady still held a grudge and wanted to find Wang Xuanyu of the Great One Sect to settle the score.

Wang Xuanyu definitely wouldn't miss this great fortune in the Palace of Divine Underworld!

"Let's go!"

The four got moving.

In the cold and gloomy dark world, the mountains, rocks, grass, and trees all displayed a strange dark color, making the atmosphere depressing.

Moreover, the further they traveled, the stronger that depressing atmosphere became, as if there was something strange and uncertain creeping in the darkness.

The group was fully on alert.

“Run, ahhhh!!”

Suddenly, a shrieking howl echoed in the distance, permeated with panic and unease.

“F*ck! What the hell is this thing?!”

“Run, fast!”

In a burst of furious shouts, the ground began to rumble, as if a grand army was galloping out from the darkness.

Lin Xun’s group stopped in their tracks.

“Is this the army of the Underworld?” someone yelled.

By this time, Lin Xun’s group had also seen many streaks of light appear in the darkness. They were the fast fleeing cultivators, all of whom looked terrified.

Behind them was an army that charged forward like a tidal wave!

It was an army of bloody skeletons riding skeleton birds and beasts with skeletal weapons in their hands. Shrouded in black mist, they looked like the legendary soldiers of the underworld!

Coming in thousands upon thousands, they packed the earth and blotted out the horizon.

The scene was hair-raising. It was like gates of hell had opened, and devils, monsters, and underworld soldiers waiting behind had rushed out all at once.

Among the escaping cultivators, there was no lack of Supreme Kings, and there were even quite a few heirs from ancient dao lineages.

But now, they were all fleeing for their lives!

“Holy shit!” Toady cursed as his expression drastically changed in shock.

“Run!”

Without a second thought, the four made a 180 turn and ran.

The skeletal army was no different from waves of stomping beasts. Any cultivator caught up in it would definitely meet with an unsightly result.

Deafening noises boomed in the distance from the fast charging black mist that completely covered heaven and earth.

With his powerful spirit sense as he fled, Lin Xun could instantly feel that the skeletal cavalry, birds, beasts, and any other being in the Underworld Army were filled with a terrifying aura of death.

Poof!

Blood splattered as a huge crimson lark that was fleeing was viciously pierced by a white bone spear. The instant it fell on the ground, it was tragically trampled into pieces.

“Ahhhh!”

Not far away, a group of cultivators screamed miserably as a group of ferocious skeletal birds pounced down at them, baring sharp claws entwined with a ghastly aura.

The group of over a dozen cultivators was rapidly wiped out, their blood pouring like waterfalls.

The scene was bloody and horrifying.

“Growlll!”

A roar echoed in the sky as a skeletal dragon that was thousands of feet long took to the air.

The hellish dragon was so huge that it resembled a mountain range, emitting a deathly aura that wholly enveloped the sky in its wake.

Its roar alone made many cultivators shiver and their souls ache. As they coughed up blood, the charging skeleton army had approached and mercilessly rammed them to death!

Boom!

The skeletal dragon spewed out blue fire like a waterfall that covered an extremely wide area, dissolving even the air.

Several cultivators failed to dodge and melted away like candles. Even their primordial spirits were incinerated!

“Gather at the Palace of Divine Underworld!” Lin Xun hurriedly transmitted to the other three with a grave expression.

The group had been quick to run, but only to realize that there were skeleton armies in every other direction as well.

Boom!

As soon as Lin Xun finished transmitting his voice, he was surrounded by over a dozen skeleton cavalry before being drowned in the skeleton army that followed.

From a bird’s eye view, the entire area had been packed with waves upon waves of skeletons, and the cultivators were like small, insignificant bubbles among them.

Lin Xun wasn't even sure if the other three had heard his message, but the danger he was in didn't allow him to dwell on it!

The stench of blood filled the air, the sounds of killing shook the sky, and everywhere was tragic screams and shouts.

Even Supreme Kings were feeble and powerless after being caught up in this boundless army.

.....

At the end of the dark world, there was an ancient site of broken walls.

In the ruins, a black palace stood, emitting a pale aura. It looked like the embodiment of darkness, causing one’s heart to palpitate.

At the moment, the palace gate was sealed shut.

Not very far away, there were dozens of figures scattered in groups of three to five.

Standing at the center was a young man with sharp brows in a black dao robe.

He had his back facing the dark palace as he gazed at the endless skeleton army in the distance, his eyes flashing with an intimidating gleam.

Looking closely, one could see a pair of arcane symbols in his pupils, one black and one white like the yin and yang fish, looking extremely mystical.

This person was Wang Xuanyu.

“Gentlemen, with the Underworld Army sweeping the border, I’m afraid that no one else apart from us will be able to reach this place anymore,” he announced in a clear voice with a smile.

Hearing this, the other cultivators around revealed strange expressions, and they looked at Wang Xuanyu somewhat apprehensively.

Earlier, the Palace of Divine Underworld had appeared, triggering a heavenly anomaly.

And appearing along with it was the grand skeleton army!

At that time, they had all clearly seen Wang Xuanyu take out a pitch-black beast horn that then emitted a deep and muddy beast sound.

It had been under the echo of the horn that the Underworld Army had, as if under control, spread out in all directions!

This was simply unimaginable.

Who actually dared to believe that Wang Xuanyu only relied on a beast horn to maneuver a huge skeleton army?

This was why everyone was apprehensive of him.

“Fellow Daoist Wang, aren’t you a bit too cruel?” Someone frowned and snorted coldly.

The spreading of the army was like a flood of beasts, and it was bound to deal a heavy blow to the cultivators scattering throughout the region.

And all of this had something to do with Wang Xuanyu.

“Gentlemen, isn’t it a good thing to have fewer competitors? Speaking of which, you guys should be grateful to me. After all, I helped you eliminate quite a few rivals.” Wang Xuanyu laughed lightly, sweeping his gaze over the cultivators with an unperturbed expression.

Just like him, the majority of these cultivators came from ancient dao lineages. They all possessed astonishing battle prowess, and there were quite a few ancient-era eccentric geniuses among them.

When the gate to the Palace of Divine Underworld opened, these cultivators would become his competitors.

However, Wang Xuanyu was not afraid!

He paid them no more attention and directed his gaze towards the dark palace in the middle of the ruins, seemingly to ponder something. “The Palace of Divine Underworld... I wonder if that legendary jar of Divine Underworld True Blood truly exists...”

The other cultivators seemed to have their own thoughts as well.

.....

Two hours later, the sea of skeletons disappeared into the vast darkness.

The atmosphere was once again silent, only the stench of blood permeating the air stood proof for the horrible scene that had just happened. It was unknown how many people had fallen in this calamity.

Lin Xun was all alone as he stood on a large pit of corpses, looking around.

Although he survived, he was miserable, covered in blood and injuries.

“This place is really treacherous...” Lin Xun sighed as his injuries healed and his physical strength rapidly recovered with the replenishment of King-grade herbs.

He had been separated from Toady, Ji Xingyao, and Mo Tianhe.

He reckoned that with their fighting ability, these three wouldn’t be in fatal danger.

A long time later, Lin Xun heaved a long sigh upon completely recovering. Without much thought, he started rushing forward.

Along the way, he encountered scattered cultivators, all of whom looked tragic and heavily injured. However, there was no sign of his three companions.

“Wang Xuanyu, you shall die a wretched death!” a spiteful scream suddenly rang out.

Lin Xun immediately looked in that direction and saw a woman lying in a pool of blood. Her injuries were extreme as she was disemboweled and her neck was fractured. She was already on her final breath.

There was endless unwillingness and resentment on her face. When she noticed Lin Xun, she opened her lips and said with difficulty, “This catastrophe...was...triggered...by Wang Xuanyu...”

She died before she could finish what she wanted to say, her expression still exuding deep hatred.

Lin Xun’s eyes shrank. What ability does Wang Xuanyu have to be able to trigger such a catastrophe?

After a moment of silence, Lin Xun took a deep breath and continued forward. In the distant darkness, a ruin could vaguely be seen...

Chapter 1226 Three Lives Rock

It was a field of nothing but broken walls.

A world-shattering battle had probably taken place here a long time ago, reducing it to a ruin that remained until this day.

Standing alone above the ruins was a black palace shrouded in a pale aura.

The palace wasn’t tall, but it exuded the grand and vast might of something that had been immovable since the beginning of time.

This was undoubtedly the Palace of Divine Underworld!

Around the time Lin Xun reached the ruin, scattered cultivators also arrived one after another.

Clearly, they had survived the calamity just like him and were few in numbers.

The door to the Palace of Divine Underworld had opened, revealing a darkness so thick that it was impossible to see what was going on behind.

But this could not stop the cultivators from entering because inside the palace sealed a heaven-defying ancient fortune!

They knew the utmost of dangers lurked within, but who could give up on this opportunity?

Not to mention that all of the cultivators who had been able to survive and travel all the way here were extraordinary characters!

Quite a few people who noticed Lin Xun became wary.

The fact that he just stood there and didn't enter the Palace of Divine Underworld confused and put them on alert.

But quickly, this no longer mattered as they leaped into the palace.

"How come Toady and the others haven't arrived? Could it be that they've all entered this palace before I came?" wondered Lin Xun. He had waited for a long time without any signs of his three companions.

After some pondering, he walked to a piece of rock and used his finger to carve a message on it. Then, he inserted it into the ground next to the palace.

Finally, he took a deep breath and stepped into the Palace of Divine Underworld.

The place inside the main door was dark, and one could not see their own fingers.

However, one could feel that they had entered a different world. It was gloomy with ruins of pavilions, buildings, altars, corridors, herb gardens, beast parks, flower yards,...

Overwhelmingly, scars of battles could be seen everywhere. There were palm prints, weapon marks, and dried blood stains which had survived the erosion of countless years.

Lin Xun swept his eyes around, but before he had time to observe carefully, a sharp wind approached!

Whoosh!

This was a shuttle-shaped flying blade, pitch-black in color and incredibly fast like a black lightning bolt.

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes. With a snap of his finger, the flying blade exploded into nothingness.

But to his surprise, in this instant, a war blade, a white jade tripod, and a divine sword came at him from different directions!

The war blade sliced through the air, silky smooth with dao light flowing along it. The treasured tripod shone with brilliant totems, giving off an oppressing might. The divine sword displayed a marvelous interpretation of a sword art, and its sharpness was matchless.

The three sudden attacks worked seamlessly together, blocking off all of Lin Xun's avenues of retreat!

Without a doubt, there was more than one opponent, and they were extremely powerful and well coordinated.

Unfortunately, they had underestimated Lin Xun!

He didn't dodge and instead grabbed the war blade with his bare hand.

As a surge of energy burst out from his hand, the sword shattered. While the blade wasn't a Supreme King Weapon, it was not far off from one, yet it was broken so easily in his grasp.

In the darkness, an alarmed cry rang out, and a blurry figure quickly retreated.

Meanwhile, the other two attacks had approached Lin Xun. Around him, streams of radiant dao light flowed and transformed into a series of 'Tribulation' words. With a boom, the words spread in all directions.

The white jade tripod was instantly suppressed. It emitted an ear-piercing wail before bursting into a rain of light.

Following its footsteps was the divine sword, breaking inch by inch!

The Tribulation words didn't stop there. They kept zooming through the air with an unstoppable momentum.

Seeing this, the faces of the cultivators hiding in the shadows changed drastically. Their figures flickered as they rapidly retreated into the distance, realizing that they had chosen a tough nut to crack !

Lin Xun's eyes were like electricity as he made a grabbing motion and deployed Baxia Imprisonment.

"Damn it!"

A gray-robed youth suddenly stagnated like a bug stuck in a spider web. Unable to break free, he screamed in anger and shock.

The next moment, he exploded with a poof into a rain of blood, dead on the spot.

Now that the Baxia Imprisonment had the momentum of 'transforming into a dragon,' its power had more than doubled, and killing ordinary opponents needed barely any effort.

"Not good!"

When the three figures fleeing in other directions saw the bloody scene, shivers ran up their spines. They were so frightened that their souls almost flew out.

They had previously lain in wait here, and with their tacit cooperation and powerful combat ability, they had ambushed and killed many people to obtain the spoils of war.

Never had they imagined that they would fail this time!

The other party was only one person, but he was terrifyingly powerful. Just a simple movement of his hand broke their sneak attacks and killed their companion!

"Run!"

"Damn it!"

In the midst of the shouts, they rushed in different directions at astonishing speeds that belonged to the level of Supreme Kings.

Unfortunately, they still weren't fast enough in Lin Xun's eyes.

Back in the Underworld River Forbidden Zone, he had already been strong enough to easily kill Wu Shanlin and even take down Wu Lingdao who had stepped into the first longevity tribulation King stage.

After his strength had been refined even further during the three thousand duels in the Thundering Violet Bamboo Forest, it was no exaggeration to say that Supreme Kings were no longer his match.

In a flash, Lin Xun had thrown three punches through the air.

Each punch was imprinted with his unique aura and law, able to shake the heavens and move the earth, powerful and limitless.

This was the martial power of the 'my own law' stage!

Three explosions successively resounded, and the three fleeing figures exploded like flies being swatted to death.

It was a crushing defeat for them and an easy victory for Lin Xun!

"A bunch of trash. Ambushing people with that kind of ability? Seeking death." Lin Xun had a look of contempt on his face.

He then scanned the surroundings and traveled deeper into the darkness.

"Demon God Lin is even more unreasonably strong now..."

As soon as Lin Xun left, a cultivator who had just entered the Place of Divine Underworld heaved a sigh of relief. The scene he had just witnessed made his scalp go numb.

Since ancient times, Supreme Kings were rare and extremely powerful existences. But facing Lin Xun, they were as fragile as tissue paper!

.....

The Palace of Divine Underworld was clearly a world of its own, extremely large with ancient buildings lined up. However, most of them had crumbled down for an unknown number of years.

Lin Xun traveled on without stopping.

Many cultivators had entered before he had even arrived, so there was no doubt that anything valuable along the way had already been snatched up.

A dried up lotus pond appeared in Lin Xun's vision. In front of it stood a broken stone tablet that had the words 'past life' carved on it.

He was startled. Legend had it that in the Underworld, there was a 'Pool of Past Life' that transcended the souls of the dead and carried them to the next life!

Unfortunately, other than this stone tablet, there was nothing noteworthy.

Continuing on, Lin Xun came across bizarre and frightening words one after another.

In front of a dilapidated palace, there was a plaque with the name 'Underworld Judgement Division' written on it.

In a collapsed ancient temple, there was a broken stele inscribed with 'The six paths are not empty.'

On top of that, there were also signs for the Degradation Ground, Gathering Field, Soul Transferring Platform, Underworld River, and so on.

Each name had a shocking origin and legend, making it feel like one had really arrived at the netherworld!

However, everything had crumbled into ruins.

From what Lin Xun had seen along the way, he judged that a horrifying war had occurred in this place a long time ago since the traces of battle were still visible in every part of the ruins.

"Scram!"

A loud shout suddenly echoed in the distance, along with the noises of fierce fighting.

Alarmed, Lin Xun spread his spirit sense and saw that thousands of feet away, there was a black stone platform as big as a hill, on which a group of people were fighting.

Rumble!

Blinding dao lights erupted, looking extremely dangerous.

It was clear that they were fighting over the control of the black platform, as if it held some kind of fortune that everyone desired.

Lin Xun quietly approached and carefully observed only to find unfamiliar faces. None of his friends were there.

The black stone platform was ninety feet high and shaped like an altar. Its surface was imprinted with old pictures of yaksha on patrol, a night parade of spirits, ghost flames illuminating the air, a river of blood...

Each stone carving was oozing with an eerie aura.

In front of the hill-sized platform, there was a collapsed stone monument, the fuzzy words on which could still be recognized to be 'There Lives Rock!'

The three lives, in layman's terms, were the past life, the present life, and the future life, representing one's past, present, and future.

Obviously, the huge black stone platform was the so-called 'Three Lives Rock.'

Hmm?

Lin Xun soon noticed there was an ancient scripture engraved on the surface on the top of the Three Lives Rock!

Miraculously, the ancient scripture seemed to be moving. The dense words were twisting like earthworms and flickering with an obscure luster.

Those Supreme Kings were certainly fighting for this scripture!

But the scripture was engraved on the ground, obviously impossible to be taken away.

That meant the battle was all about who would take control of the Three Lives Rock and thereby could study the ancient scripture. n(-Ove**l**bln

Lin Xun spread his spirit sense all over the vicinity, and his heart jumped when he detected quite many concealed auras.

Obviously, there were other cultivators in the dark keeping a close watch on the situation!

“Dantai Liu, your Great One Sect has already seized so many fortunes, and you still want this ancient scripture? Your appetite is unsightly!” someone roared in the midst of fighting.

Great One Sect?

Lin Xun looked over and saw a young man in bright-yellow python robe smile calmly as he said, “The fight for fortunes is based on one’s strength. Since I’m stronger, why can’t I take over this place?”

In his voice was an undisguised arrogance.

Chapter 1227 Don’t Know What’s Good for You

Dantai Liu’s arrogance wasn’t baseless. With his superb battle prowess, he alone could suppress his opponents to the point where they were losing and couldn’t get close to him.

Wang Xuanyu was undoubtedly the brightest of the supreme geniuses of the Great One Sect where he was considered the leader of their young generation.

However, Dantai Liu was also not to be underestimated. His reputation couldn’t compare to Wang Xuanyu’s, but he was by no means inferior in terms of heritage and fighting ability!

More importantly, he was an ancient-era eccentric genius!

Boom!

On the Three Lives Rock, Dantai Liu was fighting a group of cultivators from all sides. He looked like a son of heaven in his bright yellow python robe, and his every move was blasting with piercing dao light.

With a bang, he sent an opponent flying with a palm strike, shattering their chest.

Seeing this, the faces of the other opponents changed drastically, and their momentum suffered a heavy setback.

“You don’t stand a chance!” said Dantai Liu casually with absolute confidence. His eyes then swept around the area like electricity. “And to the rats hiding in the dark, you better get out of here before I get angry!”

His voice was like thunder, causing the expressions of the cultivators hiding in the dark to change as well.

Other than Dantai Liu, there were four disciples of the Great One Sect on the Three Lives Rock standing watch in four directions, but none of them had made a move because Dantai Liu alone was enough to deal with the opponents!

Lin Xun keenly sensed that some cultivators in the shadows had decisively given up and quietly left.

However, some remained, refusing to leave just like that.

“Hmph, if you don’t know what’s good for you, then don’t blame me for being merciless!” Dantai Liu snorted coldly.

His energy abruptly surged and viciously took down two more opponents in just a second!

“This guy has stepped into the first longevity tribulation King stage just like Wu Lingdao, no wonder he treats them like nothing.” Lin Xun’s eyes gleamed.

Right at this moment, a voice transmission rang in his ears, “I am Wang Ziyang of the Yellow Court Sword Sect. It’s my honor to make your acquaintance, Fellow Daoist Lin.”

Lin Xun’s expression didn’t change in the slightest as his spirit sense detected the young man in a snow-white scholar robe in a ruin not far away.

“Get to the point.” Lin Xun knew that the Yellow Court Sword Sect was an ancient dao lineage in the North Dipper World.

“We would like to cooperate with you and repel the Great One Sect, and we can all share that ancient scripture. What do you think, Fellow Daoist Lin?” Wang Ziyong got straight to the point.

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes. and in this instant, he sensed that at least six other spirit senses were focused on him.

The owners of these six spirit senses obviously belonged to Wang Ziyong’s group who wanted to cooperate with him and deal with Dantai Liu’s group.

“Fellow Daoist Lin, although your battle power is not bad, I’m afraid it will only be difficult if you want to compete for that ancient scripture all by yourself.” Wang Ziyong’s voice was low and unhurried as he continued, “If you cooperate with us, not only can we study the scripture together, but you will also gain our goodwill.”

Lin Xun was actually considering cooperating with them, but the last statement made him frown.

Wang Ziyong seemed to be displeased by his silence. “Fellow Daoist Lin, I’ve presented the opportunity to you. I hope you can make a decision quickly, or else, I’m afraid that when our operation begins...”

Lin Xun said, “Then what?”

Wang Ziyong’s eyes flashed with a cold glint. “We will only be enemies.”

His voice carried a hint of threat.

Lin Xun instantly understood. Wang Ziyong’s group had never even thought of cooperating with him.

They only made the offer because they were worried that he would join the fight for the Three Lives Rock as well.

“Brother Lin, the path of cultivation isn’t easy, and your achievements have been extremely admirable. But if you’re bent on having your own way, I’m afraid you won’t like the consequences,” Wang Ziyong said, picking up speed as the fight on the Three Lives Rock was reaching its end. “How about this, if you promise not to get involved in this matter, then you will likewise also earn our goodwill.”

“Your goodwill...” Lin Xun’s lips curled up. “Isn’t worth shit. Since you’ve been honest, then I might as well tell you that it’s not too late to leave, otherwise, it’ll be hard once the battle starts.”

“You!” Wang Ziyang’s face sank as rage filled his heart. He thought that he had already lowered his posture. But Demon God Lin was not appreciative at all!

Wang Ziyang’s associates sneered. Demon God Lin is really as rampant as rumored. Does he think he can be lawless after wiping out a few blessed lands?

After a while, Wang Ziyang snorted coldly. “You really don’t know what’s good for you!”

He was no longer being polite anymore.

A cold gleam flashed in Lin Xun’s eyes. Without saying anything more, he stood up, exposing himself from the darkness, and said, “Is that so?”

Wang Ziyang’s face instantly became gloomy. This guy is really planning to oppose us?

“Brother Wang, isn’t it better like this? Let Demon God Lin confront the Great One Sect, and all we need to do is sit back and reap the benefits.” Someone laughed softly with excitement in their voice.

The others in the group were also delighted. Being able to make Demon God Lin jump into the battle was naturally a happy result.

Wang Ziyang also reacted. His gloomy expression instantly dissolved into a cold smile.

Demon God Lin...is still too young!

Meanwhile, on the platform, Dantai Liu had dominated his opponents with a beautiful record, killing five and making the other six run for their lives.

“I’m not arrogant; I just have no match!” Dantai Liu laughed, complacent and high-spirited.

“That’s right! Who among our generation can compete with Senior Brother Dantai?”

“Senior Brother Dantai is like the moon while everyone else is just a firefly. How can they compete with you?”

The nearby Great One Sect cultivators quickly followed and showered Dantai Liu with praises, looking honored to be his fellow disciples.

Dantai Liu knew full well that they were buttering him up, but it still felt great and made him laugh joyously.

“It’s lonely at the top, but who could understand? ...Hmmm?” As he lamented, he was stunned to notice Lin Xun who came out from the darkness. His eyebrows sharply raised. “Who are you? Another person trying to seek death?”

A woman next to him informed him in shock, “Senior Brother Dantai, he’s Demon God Lin!”

Demon God Lin!

The three words seemed to cast a spell over the entire field as the atmosphere instantly fell silent. The faces of the Great One Sect cultivators changed colors as they became serious.

Nowadays, whoever dared to say that they hadn’t heard of Demon God Lin definitely lived under a rock.

He was a savage and ruthless character with overwhelming courage, who had soaked several renowned blessed lands with blood. His name had spread far and wide as early as in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

The disciples of the Great One Sect had naturally heard of him.

Therefore, they all put their guard up when he appeared.

Noticing the change in the atmosphere, Dantai Liu frowned and was especially upset on seeing that Lin Xun was all alone.

“My senior brothers and sisters, how can you let a mere Demon God Lin make you so out of sorts?” he reprimanded.

Everyone else in his group looked ashamed, and then their confidence returned. That’s right? What are we so afraid of when we have Senior Brother Dantai?

“Demon God Lin, right? Since you’re also a prominent one, I can be lenient with you and give you a piece of advice, disappear now or today will be the day your reputation is destroyed!” Dantai Liu’s chin was slightly raised, and his eyes were cold as he watched Lin Xun approach the Three Lives Rock.

Whether it was in his words or his demeanor, there was a hint of frivolity, expressing his attitude towards Lin Xun: The others may be afraid of you, but I am not!

In the dark, Wang Ziyang and the others who were paying close attention all grew excited.

“Who gave you the courage to talk to me like this?” Lin Xun paced, looking like he was drifting in the darkness. He indifferently sized up Dantai Liu’s group and said, “Whoever here knows where Wang Xuanyu is, I can let them go right now and go to Wang Xuanyu and tell him about this.”

These casual words startled Wang Ziyang’s group. What a rampant mouth! He doesn’t take Dantai Liu seriously and even named Wang Xuanyu so casually!

Meanwhile, the Great One Sect disciples were speechless, wondering if they had heard correctly. Demon God Lin is just as overbearing as the rumors say.

But this time, he will definitely pay a hefty price for it!

“You...you think that I am inferior to Wang Xuanyu?” Dantai Liu’s face had become icy cold. His bright yellow robe fluttered in the terrifying might that surged around him.

His sect fellows felt their hearts lurch, knowing that their Senior Brother Dantai was furious, for the person that he refused to lose the most to was Wang Xuanyu!

“I’ve never met Wang Xuanyu, but I think you’re all pretty much the same, so there’s no difference,” commented Lin Xun casually, but it sounded extremely arrogant in the ears of the others!

Who didn’t know that both Dantai Liu and Wang Xuanyu were the best among the supreme?

In the entire Upper Nine Realms, no one else would dare to evaluate them like Lin Xun had just done!

“Come receive your death!”

Unable to endure the fury, Dantai Liu let out a loud shout and charged forward, his figure erupting with endless black light.

As he punched out, his fist roared with the momentum of a dragon and shattered the air.

He was using even more strength than just now when he had dealt with the group of cultivators!

The eyes of Wang Ziyang and his group flickered when they saw that Dantai Liu wasn't blinded by fury and was taking a powerful enemy like Demon God Lin seriously.

Displaying the essence of the technique, his punch could put anyone among his peers on alert!

Lin Xun instantly judged that Dantai Liu's battle prowess was roughly on par with the Golden Crow Clan's thirteenth prince Wu Lingdao.

To everyone's surprise, Dantai Liu's punch landed without being able to touch Lin Xun at all, looking like it was blocked by a wall of air as it emitted a dull sound.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun stood still with humor in his eyes like he was being entertained by a monkey.

Dantai Liu's face sank. He let out a roar, and his energy boiled. The dao shrouding him violently erupted and gathered into his fist as he punched out once again.

With a thunderous noise, the punch crushed through everything in its path as it aimed straight at Lin Xun's head.

At this moment, a splendid 'Tribulation' character had appeared in front of Lin Xun. It swiftly transformed into the divine beast Bixi who flew up to meet the punch!

In a series of deafening explosions, the fist energy was shattered into sparkles, and Dantai Liu was sent flying backwards!

THE PRODIGIES WAR

Chapter 1228: Dominating Demonic Might

Thump! Thump! Thump!

After being hit, Dantai Liu was in the air for over a hundred feet and had to take several steps back upon landing due to the momentum before barely stabilizing himself. He was blue in the face, and veins were popping on his forehead.

Everyone in the area was shocked.

Before they could react, Dantai Liu let out a long shout and charged forth.

With a clang, a shiny saber appeared in his hand. Dao runes overflowing with holy radiance emerged on the blade as he chopped.

Total Chaos Chop!

The chop created a blinding white haze in the direction that it pointed to. The surrounding air rumbled and cracked into terrifying fissures.

This was Dantai Liu's masterstroke, a blade art that had proved its killing power through the ages.

His blade art represented his dao!

When the blade chopped out, it was seemingly accompanied by the great dao, causing heaven and earth to tremble.

The strike even made Lin Xun's eyes light up. A snow-white Hornless Ice Dragon flew up while howling and spiraled in the air.

Rumble!

Blade light and dao light exploded upon collision, their sparks covering the sky. Ten thousand feet around, the clouds were forced to disperse and the air became chaotic.

The crowd gasped. Only by seeing it with their own eyes did they understand that Demon God Lin's notoriety was not exaggerated at all.

Swish!

Dantai Liu charged once again, his python robe fluttering and his long hair dancing wildly. His saber gathered the momentum from heaven and earth, triggering the phenomenon of gods and devils weeping and everything collapsing.

Ghost God Yin Yang Chop!

This was another masterstroke of Dantai Liu.

On top of that, he had used his full strength on this strike, creating a might so oppressive that everyone around choked on their breath.

Lin Xun still stood still as a Tribulation word swept out and transformed into the Bi'an Stamp, exuding the aura of a true dragon that violently shook the area.

The two skills collided with a thunderous noise. The blade light ripped like paper, and Dantai Liu was nearly smashed by the Bi'an Stamp, barely dodging it.

He had come to the complete realization that his opponent was far more powerful than he had imagined. However, he was a fired arrow and could no longer turn back. His only choice was to bite the bullet and continue fighting.

In the next period of time, endless blade light crisscrossed the air like angry sea waves, flooding all directions!

It was such a powerful display that everyone's scalp went numb.

The attacks of a first longevity tribulation Supreme King who had gone berserk was anything but ordinary.

But in front of Lin Xun, they were futile.

Simply by operating the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations, he was invulnerable to all laws, dispelling Dantai Liu's attacks one by one easily and casually.

And from beginning to end, Lin Xun hadn't moved an inch.

Seeing this, the Great One Sect cultivators were dumbfounded.

Previously, they had felt ashamed when being reprimanded by Dantai Liu, thinking that there was no need to fear Demon God Lin with him around.

Who would have thought that even after using his full strength, Dantai Liu still couldn't even touch Demon God Lin's clothes?

Meanwhile, in the darkness, Wang Ziying's group looked gloomy.

Their plan was to gleefully watch the tigers fight and reap the benefits at the end of it, but at this moment, they realized that they had made the wrong decision!

When two tigers fought, they were at least evenly matched, while in front of Demon God Lin, Dantai Liu was at best a paper tiger.

Was Dantai Liu weak?

Not at all. His battle prowess struck fear into Wang Ziying's entire group, which was why they had been hiding in the shadows instead of showing themselves and challenging him to a fight.

Therefore, Dantai Liu falling into disadvantage only proved that Demon God Lin was beyond powerful!

“What are you waiting for? Attack him together!” Dantai Liu suddenly yelled out. At this moment, his face was already iron-blue, and his eyes looked like they were about to burst.

He was no different from a furious beast, the complete opposite from the prideful and spirited man before.

Boom!

The other four Great One Sect disciples started attacking without a second thought.

They all knew that if they didn’t make a move now, it would be difficult to stay alive, let alone occupy the Three Lives Rock and study the ancient scripture!

Kill!

The four didn’t hold back, using everything they had on their strikes. In an instant, blinding radiance from their skills and techniques, and light streams from their treasures wove together, painting an astonishing scene.

There was no denying that the overall strength of the Great One Sect was very powerful. Each of these four disciples had the ability to hold their own in battles and could not be underestimated.

With them joining the battle, Dantai Liu instantly felt the pressure on him ease up.

To everyone’s surprise, in the one-on-five situation, Lin Xun wasn’t fazed at all. He even revealed a smile and said, “Now that’s more like it.”

Boom!

He no longer held back and finally moved, having the momentum of a rising dragon as he charged forth while his hand started deploying the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art.

Around him floated bright Tribulation characters that looked like they were made of solid gold.

He was like a demonic god rapidly gliding through the air!

The battle reached a new intensity.

In the darkness, Wang Ziyang took a deep breath and quickly transmitted his voice, "Get ready. No matter who wins in the end, it will be the perfect time to grab the Three Lives Rock!"

His companions nodded, their eyes flashing coldly.

"Remember, once you make a move, you must go all out. And be especially careful of Demon God Lin. He's a tricky fellow and very hard to deal with. If we invite his enmity..."

Wang Ziyang kept giving advice as he still felt uneasy, but he then abruptly fell silent, and his eyes almost fell out.

Because the battle on the Three Lives Rock had taken a shocking turn.

Boom!

Lin Xun suddenly burst with a divine aura as he threw four consecutive punches, each with an unstoppable momentum that swept across the sky and earth.

The four Great One Sect disciples were blown away one by one with miserable screams. Blood spewed from their mouths and noses, and their skin revealed cracks from nearly exploding.

As a result, their siege was effectively concluded in just a dozen breaths!

Wang Ziyang's blood ran cold. *Even their siege couldn't suppress Demon God Lin's ferocious power?*

His companions were also horrified, and their hearts began to waver.

They had wanted to take this opportunity to strike and harvest the fortune, but Demon God Lin's unbelievable strength completely exceeded their expectation!

How could they still dare to make a move against him?

Meanwhile, Dantai Liu was even more terrified than them.

Previously, Lin Xun had stood still and passively parried his attacks, so he had known that Liu Xun was powerful but had been unable to fathom the exact depth of his strength.

But he understood now!

Facing Lin Xun's attack was like being under the domination of a heavenly god. Dantai Liu felt an unprecedented suffocating feeling of oppression and had never been more powerless!

Even if he put everything he had into resisting, he couldn't shake Lin Xun a single inch!

How...how could he be so powerful?

Not giving Dantai Liu time to think about it, an ancient and vast fist qi smashed through the air with the momentum of crushing everything.

Just the might in that punch made Dantai Liu's hair stand on end, and he sensed a deadly danger.

Without hesitation, he moved back at an extremely fast speed.

Bang!

Despite his fast reaction, the fist qi still swept through him. It felt like he was being slapped by the hand of heaven. His internal organs almost split, he bled from all seven orifices, and many of his tendons and bones were broken.

Seeing this, Wang Ziying and his group all had the urge to flee!

Such power gave them an unspeakable feeling of terror from just looking from afar!

“Run!”

A roar came out of Dantai Liu’s bleeding lips as he decisively took his Great One Sect fellows to flee.

It was simply impossible to fight any longer!

Lin Xun had displayed a power that destroyed their fighting spirit, so how could they dare to fight with their own lives on the line anymore?

“Tell Wang Xuanyu that I have something to ask him about and tell him to get ready!” Lin Xun did not give chase.

Back then in the stone tower, Wang Xuanyu had taken away an Alpha Dao Fire that Lin Xun had set his sight on, but hadn’t harmed Toady’s life.

Lin Xun therefore wouldn’t do such a thing either.

As someone who had a clear judgment, he disdained indiscriminate killing.

Dantai Liu’s group vanished into the horizon. It was unclear whether they had heard Lin Xun’s words.

But no matter what, Lin Xun was obliged to seek revenge for Toady and vent his anger!

Lin Xun then swiftly leaped on the Three Lives Rock before looking toward the darkness. “Didn’t you guys want to fight for the fortune? You can start.”

Hearing this, Wang Ziying and the others looked unsightly, and they hesitated.

They were unwilling to give up so easily, but at the same time, they weren’t at all confident that they could beat Lin Xun. This put them in a dilemma.

“Didn’t you guys say I didn’t know what was good for myself, and threatened me at every turn? Why are you chickening out now?” Lin Xun’s voice was indifferent, not hiding his disdain.

Wang Ziyang took a deep breath, his face gloomy as he said, “Fellow Daoist Lin, we only wanted to cooperate with you and make friends. Why do you have to be so sarcastic?”

“Heh.” Lin Xun laughed, his gaze icy. “You think I didn’t know that you were actually planning to fish in troubled waters? I’m giving you the opportunity now, so do you dare to come and fight me?”

His tone was flat, but the disdain in it resounded in the air.

Wang Ziyang was speechless, his expression flickering.

“Demon God, do you really want to make an enemy of us?” said a furious young man who felt humiliated by Lin Xun’s words.

“Scram!” an explosive shout escaped from Lin Xun’s lips.

A single word resembling the earth-shaking roar of a Pulaos stirred up an energy wave that caused the young man to stagger and his face to pale. His mind was hit with a shock, and he nearly fell on his butt.

The young man was so angry and embarrassed that he just wanted to bury himself into a crack in the ground.

“Someone like you thinks you’re worthy of being my enemy?” Lin Xun snorted.

Wang Ziyang took a deep breath and finally made up his mind.

“We’re leaving!” he said to his companions through gritted teeth. The situation was not up to them as they had already been intimidated by Lin Xun. Even if they wanted to fight, they had no chance of winning.

“Who said you could leave?” said Lin Xun coldly.

The sentence caused the other party's faces to drop and their hearts sink. They realized that Demon God Lin had no intention of letting them off the hook at all.

"You already got the ancient scripture, and we've already given up on it. What else do you want?" Wang Ziyang grimaced.

"Your lives can be spared, but not without punishment. I'm a person who has always been clear about my grudges. If I let you just walk away after you offend me, then how will the world see me?"

Lin Xun's eyes flashed with a cold light as his voice shook the area.

THE PRODIGIES WAR

Chapter 1229: The Underworld Boat Arrives

The expressions of the other party turned unsightly upon Lin Xun's declaration.

Unable to take this, someone coldly said, "Ridiculous! You really think we're scared of you?"

They had decided to retreat completely from this matter, but Demon God Lin had to be so intolerant and unforgiving. What did he take them for?

Every expert who could break into the Supreme King stage had their own pride.

Clang!

Lin Xun had nothing more to say. His Broken Blade swept out.

Silent Emptiness Slash!

With a poof, the person who had just spoken lost their head without being able to react at all. Blood gushed out like a spring.

Wang Ziyang's group gasped, feeling their blood run cold.

Lin Xun's past deeds had shown how rampant he was, and this scene further proved it, but only now did they really see for themselves.

He had harvested a Supreme King's head in a split second!

"I won't waste my breath on nonsense. Each person hands over a divine herb as punishment, and then you can leave." Lin Xun's voice was indifferent.

This was the Palace of Divine Underworld, and the Three Lives Rock was too big of a target. The longer this dragged out, the more people would notice it.

The field was dead silent as Wang Ziyang's group clenched their jaws resentfully. *Does this bastard think divine herbs are cabbages that grow everywhere?*

But when they met Lin Xun's chilling gaze, they chose to yield despite the hatred and humiliation they felt.

Sun Greeter Divine Vine.

Nine Transformations Saint Flower.

Feather Origin Purple Olive.

Divine Silk Silverstar Grass.

Lin Xun received four divine herbs of immeasurable value.

But to him, they only belonged in the lower or middle end as not a single one was comparable to the Dual System Divine Lotus.

However, seeing that they obediently bowed their heads and cooperated, Lin Xun concluded the punishment and waved his hand to dismiss them like he was dispersing annoying flies.

As Wang Ziyang's party left, they still carried a load of resentment and anger, each looking more unsightly than the last, but they could only endure it in such a situation.

They didn't even dare to say one harsh word lest Lin Xun would decide to punish them again.

On the other hand, Lin Xun knew full well that he had made an enemy of them, and they would definitely take revenge the first chance they got.

But he couldn't care less.

With his strength, the resentment of these mediocre enemies didn't pose a threat.

Would an eagle care about the hatred of ants?

Of course not!

This little episode didn't stir up the slightest wave in Lin Xun's heart.

He then turned to the ancient scripture carved on the Three Lives Rock.

The more he inspected it, the more he could feel the wonders of this scripture. Its worm-like words glowed with flowing dao light, obscure and divine.

The most miraculous thing was that the densely-packed words acted as if alive as they wiggled excitedly.

However, this divine scripture was so obscure that ordinary cultivators would definitely be confused if they saw it, let alone try to study its mysteries.

Even trying to memorize it wouldn't work, as the words kept changing and moving!

"No wonder only Dantai Liu stayed here to fight for the ancient scripture. Wang Xuanyu probably realized it was impossible to take it away or

memorize, and to decipher and comprehend its mysteries would take too much time.” Lin Xun finally understood what had happened.

There were definitely more than one fortune in this small world within the Palace of Divine Underworld, and a character like Wang Xuanyu would not spend all of his energy and time in one place.

However...

Lin Xun's lips curled up.

Unlike them, he knew just how to study this scripture!

His powerful spirit sense gushed out and spread into thousands of streams, all surging into the stone-carved scripture

Lines and lines of dense, twisty, dancing words flowed along different trajectories, so complex and chaotic that they would cause one's head to spin.

When the spirit sense tried to capture these words, they would flash and slip away.

Anyone would be anxious by this, but Lin Xun paid no attention.

In his spirit sense, these ancient words were like rune symbols. Although they transformed infinitely and could not be traced, just by arranging and organizing them one by one, he would be able to see through their trajectories and capture their meaning!

But if this was all there was to it, other cultivators were also capable of doing the same.

The difficulty lay in the fact that each of the characters represented a completely different school of meaning, and without understanding them all, it would be impossible to arrange them into the real ancient scripture.

However, it was not difficult for Lin Xun.

Buzz!

He used his spirit sense as a brush and gently carved on the scripture, outlining a graceful trajectory.

And then, an amazing scene happened. The dancing words looked as if they were being pulled and converged into the trajectory that Lin Xun had drawn like a school of fish seeing a bait.

As Lin Xun's spirit sense continued to pulsate, the words that were attracted grew in number.

Time passed until all of them started dancing and flowing along the trajectory.

But at this exact moment, his spirit sense brush abruptly froze!

A strange buzzing noise resounded from the scripture, and the countless worm-like words jumped out, surging along Lin Xun's spirit sense to his mind sea...

Boom!

Lin Xun's mind sea rumbled as it was filled with all sorts of ancient characters, which continued to converge and glow.

Finally, they formed a spectacular ancient scripture!

Lin Xun immediately heaved a long breath.

Back then, when he had entered the Omega Door the first time, he had encountered a similar test at the first challenge of the Great Azure Cloud Path.

It had been the Flowing Light Rune, which was a martial art in essence.

But someone had used rune techniques to completely integrate the mysteries of the art into the pattern and trajectory of each rune!

This stone-carved ancient scripture was the same as the case of the Flowing Light Rune, so it wasn't difficult for Lin Xun to solve it.

Hmm?

Seeing the name of the scripture, Lin Xun was a bit bewildered.

It was the 'Big Divine Meditation Art!'

And the art he had obtained from the Flowing Light Rune back then was the 'Little Divine Meditation Art!'

"No wonder even the way of comprehending it is so similar, so there's some kind of connection between them..." Lin Xun realized that this was not a coincidence.

The only coincidental thing was that he unexpectedly was able to obtain the Big Divine Meditation Art in the Palace of Divine Underworld!

"This way!"

The sounds of wind ripping echoed in the distance, waking Lin Xun from his thoughts.

Without hesitation, Lin Xun swiftly left the area.

Not long after he had left, a group of cultivators arrived.

"Quick, that ancient scripture is carved on this Three Lives Rock!"

"Why is there no one here?"

Upon arriving, these cultivators were surprised and then overjoyed. They hurriedly climbed the hill-sized Three Lives Rock.

But what they saw at the top had them gawk in shock.

There was nothing there as the divine ancient scripture had long been taken away!

At that instant, their joy was completely drained.

.....

“Sever the spirit and use it to refine a tri-life soul?”

On the road, Lin Xun only needed to briefly perceive the Big Divine Meditation Art to understand its mysteries. It was actually an inheritance that required one to sever their spirit to create a tri-life soul.

What were the three lifetimes?

Past life, present life, and future life!

Basically, it was the past, the present, and the future.

The Big Divine Meditation Art would split the cultivator’s primordial spirit into three separate primordial spirits to cultivate a secret technique representing the past, the present, and the future respectively!

If it had been in the past, Lin Xun would have been confused.

After all, the primordial spirit was the fundamental foundation of a King’s longevity, and any slight damage to it could affect a person’s cultivation, not to mention chopping and splitting it into three.

This was like self-mutilation.

However, now that Lin Xun’s spirit had reached the second level of ‘spirit flower convergence,’ the Big Divine Meditation Art was precious and extremely useful because it just happened that the spirit flower convergence stage was divided into three realms: seeing the past, seeing the present, and seeing the future!

For every realm cultivated, a grand dao divine flower would coalesce in the spirit to represent the profound meaning of the corresponding lifetime.

From this, cultivating the Big Divine Meditation Art was to divide the primordial spirit into three different spirits to comprehend all different realms at once!

Marvelous, truly marvelous!

Lin Xun had never been more astonished upon realizing how incredible and unparalleled the inheritance he had just acquired was.

If he successfully cultivated it, then he would be able to go even farther on the path of longevity as the spirit of a cultivator was like a guiding lamp, and at its core was the secret of immortality!

If this wasn't the Palace of Divine Underworld, then Lin Xun would have already followed his impulse to cultivate this scripture right here and now.

"Found it..." Before long, he arrived at a blood-red river.

This was a true blood river, where the boundless red water tumbled and raged. Just like eternity, no one knew where it started nor where it ended.

Upon approaching, a suffocating pressure would sweep over and envelope the whole area.

Even with his current strength, he still tensed up and his mind was filled with awe.

Looking closely, one would see blood clouds drifting in the sky above the other side of the blood river. In the misty clouds, there was an extremely majestic blood-colored altar!

Unfortunately, just like the blood river, it was impossible to see the details of the altar as it was shrouded in an intimidating holy atmosphere that blocked the spirit sense!

It was at this place that Lin Xun sensed the aura belonging to Dantai Liu.

Previously, when he had defeated the other party, he had imperceptibly put a mark on them, and it had allowed him to follow them to this place.

"It seems that Wang Xuanyu and his group are right there on the other side of this river..." Lin Xun's dark eyes gleamed.

Huaa~

In the middle of the blood river, a small black boat suddenly appeared, and a skeleton boatman came holding a white bone oar.

Seeing this familiar scene, Lin Xun was in a daze.

Could it be that the blood-red lake we crossed is related to this blood river?

Lin Xun carefully observed it again and realized that he wasn't wrong, it was the same boat and skeleton boatman that he had encountered before!

Swish swish swish~

Along with the appearance of the black boat, cultivators started appearing in the vicinity and headed to this side.

"Quick, the Underworld Boat has arrived!" someone called out. "If we miss it, then the heaven-defying fortunes on the other side of the river will all fall into the hands of those who crossed the river before us!"

These cultivators had obviously been waiting for quite some time, and when they saw the black boat appear, they all looked like they couldn't wait.

Obviously, in order to cross this river, one had to board that black boat!

Chapter 1230 Contest for a Spot to Cross

Underworld Boat!

It was the first time Lin Xun had heard such a name.

However, there was no time to contemplate it because numerous experts were already scrambling to occupy favorable positions to board the small black boat the moment it touched the shore.

Someone furiously shouted, "You're asking for death!"

Fiery light blazed from him as he knocked aside an expert blocking his path.

The person surrounded by fiery light was a red-robed youth with bright eyes, a dignified figure, and a head of long, snow-white hair.

He was Tuoba Hun, a disciple of one of the Hidden Holy Lands in the South Wonder World, the Six Nightmare House, and an extremely powerful ancient-era genius!

"I will kill anyone who dares to approach!"

A cold voice rang out as a graceful-looking woman surrounded by faint blue light drifted over.

She also had pretty eyes that shone with zest, shapely eyebrows, and an overall outstanding appearance. However, her aura was cold as eternal ice and would make anyone shiver.

Xue Baoji!

She was an ancient-era genius from the Eastern Victory World's Skyscape Pavilion.

The eyes of several cultivators narrowed as they moved aside to avoid her.

However, one of the experts moved a little too slowly and was killed with a raise of her hand!

Mist-like blue light sprinkled over the dead expert and melted away his corpse.

Lin Xun immediately frowned. Although the woman was clearly setting an example, he felt that she had done so in an overly cruel manner.

Tuoba Hun's eyes flickered in thought as he glanced at Xue Baoji. In the end, however, he didn't make any moves, clearly acknowledging her strength.

"Hahaha, isn't the Divine Underworld Altar that's said to harbor a heaven-defying blessing located on the other shore of the Underworld River? That's something I won't want to miss out on seeing!"

Hearty laughter boomed across the sky as a rugged-looking youth rushed over like a hurricane, giving off a harsh and formidable aura.

Cries of alarm immediately followed as several people, who failed to avoid him in time, were thrown into the air before crashing into the ground.

Someone gasped in surprise upon identifying the youth, "Ancient-era genius Dongyang Ting of the Dongyang Saint Clan!"

In mere moments, three top-tier existences of the Supreme King stage appeared, causing the faces of many cultivators to cloud over.

As the saying went, you will always be inferior to someone.

In the outside world, these cultivators were renowned geniuses and dazzling individuals with great pride in their abilities.

However, ever since entering the Upper Nine Realms, they were no longer able to shine as brightly in the competition amongst their fellow heaven prides.

This also perfectly encapsulated the saying that there was always a taller mountain and a bigger sky.

Take this very moment, for example, where the appearances of the Six Nightmare House's disciple, Tuoba Hun, the Skyscape Pavilion's disciple, Xue Baoji, and the Dongyang Clan's disciple, Dongyang Ting, immediately suppressed the other cultivators!

The three individuals stood on the bank of the blood-colored Underworld River, each with their unique style and aura while no one else dared to move forward.

"Oh?"

At this moment, however, many cultivators noticed a thin youth in moon-white clothes approaching the river bank as if oblivious to the presence of Tuoba Hun, Xue Baoji, and Dongyang Ting.

Tuoba Hun frowned as he cast a sideways glance at Lin Xun but didn't say anything.

Xue Baoji's beautiful face grew increasingly frosty. She glared daggers at Lin Xun while giving off an aura of undisguised rejection.

"Oh? This brother isn't displaying any powerful aura yet he still dares to approach, could he be a hidden expert?"

Dongyang Ting looked surprised, but his voice was tinged with amusement and ridicule.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun paid no attention to any of this.

The black boat was very small and could only accommodate five or six people. It was foreseeable that a fierce competition to get onboard would soon occur.

Upon seeing how Lin Xun remained calm as he ignored Xue Baoji and Dongyang Ting, Tuoba Hun couldn't help but be taken aback as surprise flashed in his eyes.

The icy aura emanating from Xue Baoji grew increasingly oppressive. However, she didn't take any action for some unknown reason.

It must be noted that she had directly taken someone's life earlier because he was a little slow in moving out of the way.

Dongyang Ting, on the other hand, was feeling slightly awkward. Lin Xun's indifference made him feel snubbed, but he also didn't attempt to stop Lin Xun from approaching.

Xue Baoji could no longer restrain herself and said in a bone-chilling voice, "Oh, are you still planning to stand shoulder to shoulder with us? Look here, this is where you should stop!"

She pointed to a spot about ten feet from her, indicating that Lin Xun could at most approach that point.

It was because if Lin Xun advanced any further, he would be right behind her which was a threatening spot for any expert!

Sure enough, Lin Xun stopped walking.

This caused both Tuoba Hun and Dongyang Ting to be slightly disappointed as if a potentially exciting show was teased only to be suddenly canceled.

On the other hand, Xue Baoji inexplicably relaxed at the sight of this. A cold smile rose from the corners of her lips and she said, "Looks like you understand what's good for you. If you had dared to take another step forward, you would already be dead."

Her words were clearly filled with disdain.

Lin Xun smiled faintly and did not comment.

He naturally wouldn't allow himself to be triggered by such petty provocations.

Upon seeing Lin Xun being completely suppressed by Xue Baoji without being able to even talk back, Tuoba Hun and Dongyang Ting couldn't help but grow increasingly disappointed.

They inwardly wondered if they had been wrong earlier. Was he actually not a formidable expert?

The crowd in the distance could only see Lin Xun's back. Hence, no one realized that this quiet, seemingly low-key, and ordinary-looking young man was the fearsome Demon God Lin.

It wasn't strange that he wasn't recognized by anyone.

Although many had heard of Lin Xun, not many knew what he looked like.

Amidst the churning river of blood, the small black boat gradually approached and soon became clearly visible.

On the shore, the atmosphere grew increasingly heavy and tense.

Everyone was waiting and steeling themselves for the fight ahead.

Although many of them were afraid of Tuoba Hun, Xue Baoji, and Dongyang Ting, the Underworld Boat was large enough to accommodate five to six people.

This meant that there were still opportunities to board the ship!

Meanwhile, the Tuoba Hun trio were also secretly preparing themselves. They naturally didn't dare to be negligent at this important juncture.

Before the small black boat reached the shore, a sudden and unexpected shout rang out, "Make way friend, I'll be taking this spot!"

A confident-looking young man wearing a jade sash and a brocaded robe strode through the air toward the spot Lin Xun was occupying.

Rumble!

He attacked without waiting for an answer. His hand transformed into a giant golden cauldron and violently smashed at Lin Xun.

It was clear that Lin Xun was the young man's target!

Evidently, Lin Xun's compliance without any talk back to Xue Baoji earlier made him become an easy target in the young man's eyes!

The brocade-robed youth's aggression naturally caused iciness to flash in the Tuoba Hun trio's eyes.

However, they instantly relaxed when they saw that he was only after Lin Xun.

In fact, they even began to feel a little pity for him.

A bluffing paper tiger was doomed to be dismantled. The three of them not taking action didn't mean others wouldn't as well.

Lin Xun genuinely didn't wish to make any moves at this juncture. Otherwise, he wouldn't have stopped or kept silent in the face of Xue Baoji's disdainful remark.

However, it was clear that someone had mistaken his inaction for weakness!

Although it took some time to describe, everything was happening very quickly in reality. In the face of the approaching golden cauldron, Lin Xun didn't retreat, move, or even turn his head.

It was as if he was completely unaware of the attack!

Several people couldn't help but have sweaty palms at this sight while others were stunned. Could they all have been mistaken? Was this seemingly nonchalant and low-key person not actually a hidden expert and had been putting up an act?

Rumble!

Just as the crowd's minds were racing, a popping sound boomed in the arena and the void exploded.

Lin Xun stood in place, his figure did not even move a single inch, and only his clothes were fluttering.

However, the brocade-robed youth who launched the attack let out a horrified and miserable scream, and he was thrown in a beautiful arc in the void. Afterward, he fell far towards that river of blood.

Rumble!

An enormous snow-white bone dragon suddenly rushed out from the blood river and swallowed the brocade-robed youth whole before disappearing back into the river.

It happened so quickly that he didn't even have time to scream.

Everyone's jaws dropped, and they rubbed their eyes, wondering if they were seeing things.

From start to end, none of them had seen how the brocade-robed youth was defeated or how he had been thrown into the river!

All they saw was Lin Xun standing there with his hands behind his back. His upright figure faced the vast blood river without moving in the slightest.

It was extremely bizarre and inconceivable, and made many people feel an unexplainable chill.

On the other hand, the expressions of Tuoba Hun, Xue Baoji, and Dongyang Ting changed slightly as they looked at Lin Xun again.

Experts like them were naturally able to sense that although Lin Xun hadn't moved, an extremely strong and cryptic restriction power had pulsed from him, bound the brocade-robed youth, and threw him into the river.

From how effortlessly the Supreme King expert had been bound, it was easy to imagine just how powerful this young man was.

"He's indeed a hidden expert." Dongyang Ting laughed as he rubbed his palms together.

The corners of Tuoba Hun's lips twitched imperceptibly at the realization that they had nearly offended such a powerful expert earlier.

He was thankful that he hadn't shown any hostility from start to end.

"You..."

Xue Baoji's expression fluctuated indeterminately. After all, she had threatened Lin Xun, demanded him to stop, and even openly displayed disdain toward him.

Before she could say anything, however, the small black boat finally touched the shore!

Whoosh!

Lin Xun disappeared from the spot and reappeared on the small black boat.

Xue Baoji instantly moved without a second thought!

She wasn't the only one. Everyone else was also rushing toward the small black boat.

A battle inevitably broke out.

However, no one dared to make any moves against Lin Xun, Tuoba Hun, Xue Baoji, and Dongyang Ting.

On the boat, the skeleton boatman seemed either oblivious or unconcerned about everything that was happening around it as it picked up a dusky oil lantern and hung it on the bow of the boat.