

The Prodigies War #Chapter 1241 Turn One into Three - Read The Prodigies War Chapter 1241 Turn One into Three

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Flying Star Mountain was covered in marks and the intense atmosphere of fighting.

With the death of Ninth Prince Wu Lingfeng, the Golden Crow Clan could no longer hope to stay in power in the Supreme Realm as there was no one left strong enough to back them up!

“On to our next stop, the Mysterious Metropolis Sect’s territory.” Ye Chen’s voice was indifferent.

An expert couldn’t help but speak up, “Young Master, Crape Myrtle Mountain has made an enemy of the Golden Crow Clan because of our action today. If we provoke the Mysterious Metropolis Sect...”

Ye Chen interrupted him, “If something similar happened to me and Lin Xun knew about it, then he would have done the same.”

With that, Ye Chen left.

The other exchanged glances, but they all followed him in the end.

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Wild Elephant Mountain, where the Mysterious Metropolis Sect was stationed.

When Ye Chen arrived, he was stunned.

It was obvious that a tragic battle had just occurred on this mountain as the peak was collapsing and there was blood everywhere.

“Someone beat us to it and slaughtered the Mysterious Metropolis Sect?” Ye Chen raised an eyebrow and swung his hand, decisively ordered, “To the Profound Light Ancient Clan!”

However, when his group arrived at Jinlan Mountain where the Profound Light Ancient Clan was stationed, the area was also transformed into a land of blood, and the air was filled with the aura of killing.

“We got beaten to it again?” Ye Chen frowned. Taking a deep breath, he said, “To the Sea Soul Clan.”

The experts following him couldn't help but smile wryly as they realized that Ye Chen would not stop until he got to vent his anger today.

At the Majesty Mountain where the Sea Soul Clan occupied.

Boom!

Ye Chen arrived just in time to see a blinding blade light that was ten thousand feet long slash out and slice off a mountain peak!

At the same time, a dignified figure stood proudly in the sky, the blade in his hand still vibrating.

This person was clad in white, and his hair was fiery-red. He looked like a great sun that shone alone in the sky, radiant and domineering!

It was Mad Blade Xiao Cangtian!

"So it's that fellow..." Ye Chen's eyelids twitched. He couldn't help but call out, "Hey you, need a hand?"

In the distant sky, Xiao Cangtian turned around.

With a sharp face and undefined brows, he looked blazing and heroic. His eyes were clear and bright, and were as intimidating as his blade.

Xiao Cangtian was startled to see Ye Chen as well, and then he said with scorn, "They're just a bunch of rats who can't even take one hit from me. You are already helping by just standing right there and not getting involved."

The corners of Ye Chen's lips violently twitched. If it wasn't for the fact that Xiao Cangtian had the same goal as him, doing this to avenge Lin Xun, then he would definitely not endure this kind of ridicule.

He and Xiao Cangtian had refused to see eye to eye since their childhood. While the two had been crowned with the title of Blade Sword Supreme Duo, only they knew how bad their relationship was.

It didn't take long for the Sea Soul Clan experts on Majesty Mountain to all perish under Xiao Cangtian's strikes. Those who had been able to escape him were finished by Ye Chen.

"I'll avenge Lin Xun's death; you don't need to interfere." Xiao Cangtian cast Ye Chen a glance.

"Ha, you aren't shit. What makes you think you can order me around?" Ye Chen laughed coldly.

“No wonder you are this arrogant, so it turns out you’ve stepped into the second longevity tribulation stage. But too bad for you, it’s still not enough to deal with Ancient Buddha Son,” Xiao Cangtian commented.

Ye Chen couldn’t help but laugh and mock, “Aren’t you also at the same stage? Don’t run your mouth so recklessly or you may bite your own tongue.”

The two engaged in a verbal fight as they ignited the fire of fury in each other like two mortal enemies who had met on a narrow road.

Right at this moment, someone came to report, “Young Master, I just got the news that someone is killing their way up the territory of the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain!”

“Who?!”

Ye Chen and Xiao Cangtian asked in unison. Their faces had changed drastically as the news took their attention.

“It seems to be Xiao Qinghe of the Moon Sun Sacred Palace.”

Ye Chen and Xiao Cangtian couldn’t be bothered with each other after hearing that. They immediately rushed toward the territory of the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain.

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On this day, the blessed lands occupied by the Golden Crow Lineage, Mysterious Metropolis Sect, Profound Light Ancient Clan, Sea Soul Clan, and several other major powers were overrun and suffered countless casualties!

On this day, the Mythic Fire Realm was in turmoil, causing a huge uproar.

This was especially true when news got out that the Blade Sword Supreme Duo of the West Infinity World, Mad Blade Xiao Cangtian and Sword Demon Ye Chen, had joined forces for the first time and set off a bloody storm. Countless cultivators were shaken.

Everything was to help Demon God Lin settle his unresolved vendettas!

The forces that had a grudge against Lin Xun were all anxious.

Those who had openly shown delight in Lin Xun’s death immediately made themselves small, no longer daring to speak carelessly for fear of getting into trouble.

Only now did people realize that although Lin Xun had fallen, his influence...still remained!

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Half a year was enough time for too many things to happen.

This was especially true in the Upper Nine Realms that were full of competition and bloodshed, with shocking and sensational events occurring almost every day.

Many outstanding talents made triumphant progress. Their cultivation stages continuously climbed, and their rise was unstoppable.

Many once-famous experts encountered ordeals and failed to pass them, falling like a comet and vanishing from the world.

Life and death, sorrow and joy were being displayed at any moment.

No one noticed that there was a group of people who had been searching for Ancient Buddha Son all over the Upper Nine Realms..

Unfortunately, Ancient Buddha Son had only appeared once at the Underworld River, after which he had disappeared without a trace and never to be seen again anywhere.

Half a year had passed since the news of Lin Xun's fall.

It had also been two years since the Supreme Realm descended upon the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

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The bottom of the Underworld River.

The dimly lit lamp swayed, spilling mottled light.

Lin Xun was sitting cross-legged, dull and silent like an old monk in meditation.

In his mind sea were three primordial spirits in meditation.

One of them represented the past. Above its head was a great dao divine flower in clear color that dispensed a drizzle of light. The light gathered into streams, emitting vague and ethereal dao sound.

The primordial spirit in the center corresponded to the present, and the dao flower above displayed a dull color. The light coming from it was obscure and ever-changing.

The last one represented the future. Its dao flower was of an illusory color and distributed a dream-like rain of light, uncertain and surreal like a bubble.

The three spirits solemnly sat cross-legged in Lin Xun's mind sea, implicitly giving off a sense of eternity of the past and future connecting.

This was the Big Divine Meditation Art!

Such was the unspeakably marvelous technique of splitting the primordial spirit into three that corresponded to the past, the present, and the future realm of 'spirit flower convergence.'

After cultivating this art for only half a year, Lin Xun had finally achieved success!

At this moment, a miraculous feeling suddenly arose in his heart, as if with a single thought, he could generate countless predictions and see everything that had and would happen through all ages!

The soul was like a lamp with relations to the profound truth of the longevity path.

Now that Lin Xun had three primordial spirits and cultivated the Big Divine Meditation Art, he had completely separated himself from the rest of the Supreme Kings in the world!

Buzz~

With a thought from Lin Xun, the three primordial spirits started doing what he wanted, either studying the mysteries of the martial arts, using the qi around them to refine their cultivation, or comprehending the mysteries of the grand dao.

In an instant, various new knowledge and experiences surged into Lin Xun and put him into a trance. He felt like he was three different people doing different things, and everything they gained would be reflected back in his mind in the slightest detail.

After testing for a while, Lin Xun could not help but marvel. The Big Divine Meditation Art deserved to be called an unparalleled inheritance!

Splitting the primordial spirit into three would undoubtedly help cultivators save time to balance between improving cultivation stages, enlightenment, and martial arts,

"The Broken Blade has transformed as well..."

Lin Xun opened his eyes, and a cauldron that manifested from the All-Wonder Dao Fire appeared in front of him. Floating inside the cauldron was the shiny Broken Blade, looking divine with magnificent white light flowing along it.

On the ground was less than half of the mountain of precious materials used to refine the blade.

Clang!

With a movement of Lin Xun's mind, the Broken Blade swept out from the cauldron. It resembled an illusory streak of light as light as a feather.

It quietly hovered, emitting a sharpness that tore apart the air around inch by inch, from which one could hear the sound that resembled paper being ripped.

As light drifted out from its blade, one could see thin, obscure rune patterns on the surface that glowed with a palpitating luster.

"Its power has increased by a fifth!"

No one knew the Broken Blade better than Lin Xun. After half a year of hammering, the obvious changes in the weapon from having fused with so many divine materials naturally could not escape his eyes.

A twenty percent increase in power was absolutely amazing!

In those of the same cultivation level, just a slight difference in battle prowess during a duel could be fatal!

However, Lin Xun frowned when he saw that the Broken Blade still remained incomplete and showed no signs of transforming at all.

Apparently, he still had a long way to go to restore the weapon to its perfect state.

This made him even more sure that the origin of the Broken Blade was extraordinary!

"Time to start preparing to break through the next stage..."

Taking a deep breath, Lin Xun cast off all distracting thoughts and put the blade back into the All-Wonder Dao Fire for refining, while he himself resumed cultivating in meditation.

However, it was different from now on with his three primordial spirits helping with refining the qi, studying the dao, and honing martial techniques.

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The Mythic Fire Realm, in the place where the Mythic Fire Battle Tablet was located.

The battle for the Genius Gold Rankings had never stopped. Every once in a while, the top one hundred rankings would display changes.

It was worth noting that the competition for the Genius Gold Rankings was not only in the Mythic Fire Realm, but also in the other eight realms as well.

One could imagine how fierce this competition was!

On this day, Yun Qingbai arrived at the tablet. He stood in front of it with his hands behind his back, his eyes deep and calm.

A disciple of the Omega Sword Sect hurriedly came and respectfully reported through voice transmission, "Senior Brother Yun, we've asked around and found that Lin Xun has perished under the Underworld River a year ago. We verified this from various sources, so there shouldn't be a mistake."

"Perished?" Yun Qingbai was stunned.

Before entering the Upper Nine Realms, he had vowed that if Lin Xun didn't come to him after they became Supreme Kings, then he would come to find Lin Xun.

His killing intent was resolute as there must not be two suns in the same sky, and he could not tolerate Lin Xun walking out of the Supreme Realm alive.

Who had thought that when he came to look for Lin Xun, his target had already died a year ago...

After a moment of silence, the corner of Yun Qingbai's lips curled into a wry smile as he found this unexpected event quite ludicrous.

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Lin Xun was dead.

Yun Qingbai regretted the lost opportunity as it was the first time in quite a long time that he had felt such a firm killing intent toward someone, but his opponent had died before he could put it into action.

Even he had to lament how fate loved to play jokes on people.

"Let's go," said Yun Qingbai as he shook his head and swiftly left with his hands crossed behind back.

The Omega Sword Sect disciples followed him, also regretting that Lin Xun hadn't died at their hands instead...

They were delighted that he was dead, but at the same time not fully satisfied.

From this day on, there was less and less talk about Lin Xun in the Upper Nine Realms, until no one mentioned him anymore.

After all, no matter how dazzling he had been during his lifetime, he was now nothing more than a pile of bones that would eventually turn into nothingness..

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In a lush forest outside the Underworld River Forbidden Zone.

A grass hut had appeared a year after the news of Lin Xun's fall, with a thriving flower garden and herb field constructed around it.

Every day, a woman dressed in plain white clothes would be hard at work in the flower garden and herb field. Occasionally, she would be lost in thought on the wooden stool under the eaves while caressing a small tripod cauldron.

The woman was bright and beautiful like the moon with a gentle appearance, but she seemed thinner compared to the past.

"Junior Sister Jingxuan, he is already dead. How much longer do you want to wait here?"

Every once in a while, Yan Zhanqiu would appear with a more complicated expression and resentment than the last.

All this just because of Lin Xun?

He didn't understand, nor did he want to understand!

"The Upper Nine Realms are filled with countless fortunes. You're wasting away the opportunities to advance your cultivation and deserting your dao by waiting here! Junior Sister Jingxuan, come with me. You still have a great future ahead of you. Don't waste your prime years for the sake of a dead man!"

Every time, Yan Zhanqiu would try his best to persuade her, only to leave with failure.

He would lose a bit of patience every time and gradually, his visits decreased.

Zhao Jingxuan completely ignored him.

She had never believed that Lin Xun was dead.

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The years flew by swiftly.

During the second year of being trapped at the bottom of the Underworld River, which was also the third year of the descent of the Supreme Realm, Lin Xun woke from his meditation.

The Blameless Lamp swayed. The cauldron manifested from the All-Wonder Dao Fire was suspended in the air, with an illusory river of light streaming in it.

The shadow of a broken blade could be seen floating within, holy and mysterious.

The hill of divine materials for refining the Broken Blade was no longer there as it had long been used up.

Based on perception alone, Lin Xun knew that the power of the Broken Blade had once again increased by about one tenth.

Although this couldn't compare to the first improvement, he knew that the more powerful the Broken Blade was, the harder it would be to improve. It was just like in cultivation, the higher one's cultivation stage was, the harder it was to climb up.

It was already quite good for the blade to be able to increase one tenth in power.

Clang!

Lin Xun retrieved the Broken Blade with a move of his hand.

Compared to after the first refinement, the weapon had become even more translucent, illusory, and holy, concealing a kind of extremely restrained but overwhelming sharpness!

From a glance, it still looked like a piece of glistening, white stream of light, as light as a feather, but its aura was on another level compared to before.

Unfortunately, the Broken Blade still had not developed into its full form.

This made Lin Xun realize that for a long time to come, the weapon would need more than just ordinary divine materials to transform.

Poof!

Lin Xun sliced a bone-deep cut on his own wrist using the Broken Blade, and blood streamed out.

But in just a blink of an eye, the wound healed without leaving a single scar!

This was the restorative power of the Immortality Grand Dao that had reached the Dao Truth stage.

Moouoo~

With a movement of Lin Xun's mind, a dragon cry resounded from within him, and he instantly emitted a boundless, majestic might.

It was as if the person sitting cross-legged had turned into a coiling dragon!

He was a dragon!

The ultimate mystery of the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations was the metamorphosis into a dragon, which was to transform the nine differently shaped dragons into true dragons, raising the inheritance to a whole new level.

If Lin Xun were to be seen by other cultivators in this state, then they would all mistake him for a pure-blooded descendant of a True Dragon Lineage!

“My cultivation has also reached the peak of the current stage. Now, it’s just a matter of advancing to the breakthrough point and triggering the tribulation lightning,” Lin Xun mused as he felt the changes in his power.

It had been the second year since he was trapped here, and whether it was his martial arts, enlightenment, or cultivation, all had seen a significant improvement.

Even the power of the Broken Blade had increased.

This kind of change was astonishing, but to Lin Xun, it was a natural progress.

His primordial spirit had turned into three, allowing him to cultivate martial arts, enlightenment, and cultivation power at the same time, which saved him a lot of precious time.

At the same time, with the help of the Mind of Cultivator technique from the Qiuniu Heart in comprehending the grand daos, his cultivation of the dao was able to advance by leaps and bounds!

In the cultivation of power, he had many King-grade and divine herbs ready to provide support, which was more effective than cultivating in any blessed land.

The only problem of being trapped here was that he was completely isolated from the world and didn’t know what was happening out there.

“I guess they all think that I’m dead...” Lin Xun sighed at this thought.

The only thing that could solve this predicament was probably to break through to the next cultivation stage as soon as possible!

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The seasons rotated, and without realizing it, another two years had passed...

After the first few years of intense fighting and killing, the power structure in the Upper Nine Realms had gradually stabilized. All of the burial sites of fortunes that had emerged had been patronized by experts from everywhere.

Many also kept an eye out for the fortune grounds that had yet to emerge.

The entire Upper Nine Realms had entered a relatively quiet period of hibernation.

In recent years, all those who had obtained fortunes and treasures in the midst of fatal competitions were undoubtedly lucky.

Now, they had chosen to enter secluded cultivation to digest the fortunes they had gained, so as to sharpen their cultivation and strengthen themselves!

Powering up was the only way to survive the years to come, as well as to be able to come out on top from the competition among the supreme!

“Junior Sister Jingxuan, did you know that someone in the Upper Nine Realms has already stepped into the fifth longevity tribulation King stage?”

On this day, Yan Zhanqiu came again. He couldn’t help but sigh in his heart as he looked at Zhao Jingxuan, who was sitting quietly under the eaves of the grass hut.

He inwardly cheered himself on and laughed, “It’s a pity that person is not a Supreme King. Nothing to worry about at all.”

Zhao Jingxuan remained silent.

She had been waiting here for three years. The grass hut, the herb field, and the flower garden had been carefully tended to by her, and now had turned into a tranquil and secluded landscape.

However, the person she was waiting for had never once shown up.

“Junior Sister Jingxuan, you’ve been delayed here for two years, Do you know what you have missed?” Yan Zhanqiu took a deep breath and continued, “Right now, Yun Qingbai, Chi Lingxiao, Bai Longting, Lin Xue, Ye Mohe, and the other outstanding supreme characters have all stepped into the third longevity tribulation King stage! But you? Your cultivation stagnates in the King Realm. If you go on to be like this, then you will only fall further and further behind!”

He was heartbroken.

With Zhao Jingxuan’s foundation and talent, she could have reached the second longevity tribulation King stage at the very least if she hadn’t been held back all these years!

Zhao Jingxuan turned a deaf ear and did not utter a word.

Seeing this, Yan Zhanqiu’s expression flickered, and only after a long time did he say indignantly through gritted teeth, “Junior Sister Jingxuan, I may as well

tell you that even if Lin Xun is alive, I'll personally kill him. The person you're waiting for is destined to be a dead man!"

With that, he swung his hand and left.

Zhao Jingxuan finally raised her head and looked at Yan Zhanqiu's departing figure with a soft sigh.

If he is alive, then how are you still qualified to be his enemy?

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"It's been four years..."

At the bottom of the Underworld River, Lin Xun looked sloppy and only his eyes remained bright and profound.

He sat there cross-legged in a daze.

Four years alone in seclusion, surrounded by dark river water with the company of only a dim yellow lamp.

No one else knew what it was like.

Lin Xun was helpless as the ray of opportunity to advance that he needed had never come.

He had been waiting for two years since he had brought his cultivation to the current peak!

During these two years, his Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer and Immortality Grand Dao had reached the Dao Law stage.

He had also used the Dual System Divine Lotus to grasp the two daos of Yin and Yang, fused them into the Tai Chi Grand Dao, and then brought it to the Dao Truth stage!

In addition to this, his understanding of the Impermanence Slash had also reached the stage of great completion, obtaining a radical change in its power.

At least, his strength had far exceeded four years ago at the start of this seclusion.

Yet, there was still no sign of the opportunity to break through!

On the contrary, Little Silver had welcomed its metamorphosis tribulation not long ago and evolved into a real God Devourer Insect King in one fell swoop.

Speaking of which, it had to be mentioned that back in the Burning Immortal Realm's Supreme Tower, Little Silver had also climbed the Great Dao Heavenly Staircase on its own and obtained the thirty-ninth rank.

This was why it had been able to follow Lin Xun to the Upper Nine Realms.

However, at that time, in order to become a king, Little Silver had remained silent as if hibernating in winter to make preparations for the King stage.

It was also not long ago that Little Silver had woken up and immediately triggered the Supreme King tribulation, rising through the storms!

While such a huge event still hadn't been able to change Lin Xun's predicament, Lin Xun was both helpless and touched at the same time that Little Silver had chosen to accompany him at the bottom of the river despite having the ability to leave.

How could Lin Xun not be touched by this?

But he would still rather Little Silver leave this prison!

"The King-grade herbs have been used up, and there are only four divine herbs left. If this continues, I'll run out of the supply for my cultivation in less than three months..." Lin Xun furrowed his brows.

These four years, his strength had seen drastic changes, but the consumption was also tremendous.

Especially under this river where there was no energy to draw out at all, he could only rely on the herbs he had collected.

Once these cultivation resources were depleted, his situation would be pessimistic.

"Something must be done!"

After a long time, Lin Xun took a deep breath, and determination flashed in his eyes as he made a decision.

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The Supreme path that Lin Xun had taken was unprecedented

Even when he had broken through to the Supreme King stage, he had used himself to realize his dao and took the initiative to trigger a heavenly retribution!

Therefore, his tribulation had been different from that of the other Supreme Kings.

During these years at the bottom of the Underworld River, Lin Xun had been waiting not for the heavenly retribution to descend, but rather for an opportunity to prove his own dao.

Unfortunately, this opportunity had never arrived.

He no longer intended to wait any longer.

Hmm?

When Lin Xun stood up and looked at the yellow lamp, he seemed like he was struck by lightning as he realized a problem.

During the past several years, the lamp had opened a small world and protected him from the bizarre power of the Underworld River.

However, his dao heart had unknowingly developed dependence on it!

It was the thought that with this lamp, he wouldn't have to worry for his life and could focus completely on finding a way out that made him forget that it was a treasure, an external object that was not a part of him!

When one placed their safety and security on external things, how would they walk the great dao path with their own cultivation anymore?

How would they get the opportunity to prove their dao anymore?

Because this, fundamentally, was contrary to the path that they sought!

At this moment, Lin Xun took a heavy hit from the realization. As if the barrier in his heart had been broken, he was enlightened.

He had to prove his own dao by himself!

Lin Xun looked toward the dark river beyond the yellow lights, where terror and danger were omnipresent.

He was no longer afraid.

Boom!

As he strode out of the light, a cold, violent, and terrifying intent instantly swept through him.

The river water boiled as if the thousands of demons within had awakened and locked their gazes on him.

Lin Xun was shocked to the core, and his breathing slowed down as he sensed an unprecedented terror, a great danger.

For a moment, he clearly felt the shadow of death looming over him!

However, a raging battle intent flared up in his eyes. His will was domineering and confident. His spirit was unshakable and unstoppable!

Fight!

In his heart, a demonic god was shouting for battle.

After four years of honing himself, Lin Xun released all of his power in an instant, and his might reached an unprecedented height.

Rumbles echoed throughout as his entire being became like a vast and unfathomable abyss that suddenly appeared at the riverbed.

Water, fire, True Dragon, Immortality, and Tai Chi, all kinds of power surged into this great abyss, which in turn emitted a magnificent and matchless dao glow.

In that instant, it was as if a deity had emerged at the bottom of the Underworld River!

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In the ever boundless Underworld River, blood-red water churned, and the air was permeated with a bizarre and unsettling aura.

But today was different as a thick layer of black clouds had unknowingly filled the sky above.

A surging and depressing breath of calamity spread out, its power triggered the river even more and the scarlet water started tumbling violently.

The black clouds kept gathering at a fast speed until they completely blotted out the sky. The area fell into deep darkness and the atmosphere was suffocatingly depressing.

A heavenly tribulation was about to descend!

Clank!

A silver light suddenly flashed in the depths of the tribulation clouds, dazzlingly bright and sharp with the momentum to destroy the world.

It caused the bizarre power in the Underworld River to panic. In this instant, many ancient will fragments within started to retreat into hiding.

The heavenly tribulation represented the will of Heaven. How could it tolerate the existence of evil?

Boom!

The sound of thunder, dull like the war drums wielded by the Thunder God, began to resonate from the thick clouds and stirred the entire area.

A burst of scalp-numbing, mournful hissing came out from the Underworld River like that of terrified ghosts.

The blood-red river water boiled and erupted, throwing bubbles and waves high into the air. The scene was extremely turbulent.

At the bottom of the river, Lin Xun was bathed in radiant dao glow. He looked up and muttered, "My tribulation has arrived..."

While his words still echoed, he rocketed up.

Leaving with him was the yellow lamp.

.....

Whoosh!

A radiant figure leaped out from the Underworld River and stood straight with his hands behind his back under the tribulation clouds. His clothes fluttered, and his black hair danced wildly.

After being trapped for four years, Lin Xun had triggered the opportunity to realize his dao and reappear in the world!

However, he had no time to savor his emotions, for his longevity tribulation was imminent!

Boom!

In the rolling black clouds, lightning thundered, shaking the sky. The river surged, throwing the air into chaos and to the point of collapse.

The entire world seemed to be enveloped in this heavenly might.

"This...shouldn't be the three tribulations coming all at once, right?" Lin Xun's pupils shrank, and he revealed a shocked expression.

The nine longevity tribulations were divided into three calamitous tribulations and six challenging tribulations.

The three calamitous tribulations were the Mind Calamity, Spirit Calamity, and Body Calamity. They targeted the cultivator's mind, spirit, and body respectively!

The six challenging tribulations referred to the difficulties of seven emotions, six desires, karmic obstacles, karma, fate, and longevity.

Every time one of these tribulations was overcome, the cultivators would be able to advance one realm on the path to longevity, and the essence of their life and cultivation would undergo a complete transformation.

This was why there was the saying: "One tribulation in one day, every step toward longevity is an ordeal."

However, Lin Xun did not expect that the calamitous tribulation he had been waiting for was actually a triple calamity tribulation!

Silver lightning surged in the depths of the tribulation clouds like heavenly silver swords, representing the tribulation called the Mind Calamity.

Violet lightning exploded, thick like rainbows, representing the Soul Calamity.

Red lightning rolled like furnace fire, representing the Body Calamity.

From such a sight, it was conclusive that the three kinds of calamitous tribulations had appeared together!

“I was worried that these four years had delayed my progress, but everything that should be here has all come at the moment!”

After calming down, Lin Xun actually revealed a smile. It was vague but one could see the conceit in his demeanor.

Boom!

As if angered by Lin Xun’s words, deep in the depths of the calamity clouds, a silver-colored Mind Calamity bolt that was as big as a house struck down.

Following closely was a violet Spirit Calamity bolt and a red Body Calamity bolt.

The land seemed to be unable to withstand this heavenly power as the air crumpled like a piece of paper being kneaded into a ball amidst the crunchy sound of erupting lightning.

Lin Xun didn’t dodge and instead rushed forward to meet it.

His mind, spirit, and body were instantly subjected to the shock of the respective thunderbolts.

His mind was filled with chaotic heart demons.

His spirit felt like it was being sliced by countless swords.

His body was being pierced from within by raging arrows.

His skin ruptured inch by inch, and blood streamed out. His mind was cracked like a mirror, and his spirit was like a lamp in a gale, waiting to be extinguished. All of this happened in just a second!

How could the power of the three heavenly calamities be ordinary?

Now that they were affecting Lin Xun from inside out all at once, he was instantly on the verge of death!

As hallucinations, severe pain, and drowsiness surged through him, Lin Xun let out a long, beast-like roar.

Most cultivators in his generation were afraid of Demon God Lin. But who had ever known the price he had to pay to possess such power?

Just these three heavenly calamities were already something that not everyone could survive!

Not to mention that Lin Xun's tribulations were completely different from that of the others. Each one was exceptional, and with three coming together, the threat was definitely enough to make everyone in the world tremble!

"Break!"

With Lin Xun's roar, his three primordial spirits started operating the Big Divine Meditation Art, remaining immovable despite the attacks from all sides.

His mind had long become as firm as a sword that could cut down the sun and moon, ghosts and gods. It might have cracked, but it would not crumble easily.

And as he released his cultivation power to the extreme, the Body Calamity bolt was also dissolved!

In the blinding thunderstorm, he was scorched and panting. The first round had left him half-dead, but he overcame it in the end!

Lin Xun didn't hesitate to consume a divine herb.

The Immortality Grand Dao, which had long since reached the Dao Law stage, started to operate.

In just a few breaths, he had completely recovered, and his body, mind, and spirit had become stronger after being tempered by the thunderbolts!

Rumble!

The tribulation thunderbolts raged in the tribulation clouds. Silver, violet, and red intertwined, dyeing the area into magnificent and vibrant colors.

Crackle!

Another round of bolts descended from the sky, and vaguely, there were resonating sounds of killing that resembled tens of thousands of heavenly soldiers launching a charging cry.

The bolts were obviously stronger than before!

Despite that, Lin Xun was fearless as he took a deep breath. Shrouded in brilliant streams of dao light, he was like a raging volcano as he unleashed all of his power.

Rumble!

Once again, the bolts struck him. They ruptured his tendons, bones, and skin. His spirit and mind were close to collapsing.

These tribulation lightning bolts were beyond heaven-defying!

Even if this scene was witnessed by other Supreme Kings, they still wouldn't believe that there could be such a horrible tribulation in this world.

This was because of the dao path that Lin Xun had taken. It was different from every path that ever existed, and it was a path that belonged only to him!

As a result, the tribulations he faced were destined to be unique.

This time, Lin Xun was only able to recover from half of his injuries when he was greeted by the third round of thunderbolts.

Despite fighting them with everything he had, he still almost ended up being wiped out. He was struck into the Underworld River with his mind, spirit, and body all on the brink of collapsing.

The pain had already turned into a kind of numbness.

Life and death, at this moment, had all been forgotten.

The only thing supporting Lin Xun was the unyielding will in his heart!

In the following period, the power of the bolts kept increasing, and the blows that Lin Xun suffered were more severe than ever.

But he had never once given up!

He insisted on fighting even if his body, mind, and soul would be erased in the end!

Bang!

An unknown time later, when Lin Xun had survived another round of lightning tribulation with great difficulty, his physical body had completely broken, and the three primordial spirits had been ripped apart.

Only a strand of unyielding will power remained stubbornly between heaven and earth!

The Prodigies War #Chapter 1244 A Living Corpse - Read The Prodigies War Chapter 1244 A Living Corpse

Chapter 1244 A Living Corpse

Death had never been this close.

The unyielding wisp of will containing the whole energy of Lin Xun's spirit, mind, and body was so feeble that it could be wiped out at any moment.

Yet, when faced with the terror of death, it did not waver for a second!

The unyielding will was prepared, but the thunder gradually became silent, and lightning bolts no longer descended from the tribulation clouds.

Only arcs of lightning drifted about, and the sky looked colorfully magnificent in silver, violet, and red.

"It's over?" The wisp of will that was Lin Xun wondered in a daze.

It was indeed over as the black and oppressive tribulation clouds all began to disperse, and the heavenly might that covered the region quickly receded.

The splendid bolts that roamed the sky seemed to be pulled over as they enveloped Lin Xun's will.

At that instant, boundless and surging vitality burst out into a radiant halo, in which his wisp of will was bathed. It began transforming at an astonishing speed...

Only then did Lin Xun dare to believe that he had survived the unprecedented tribulation!

In the radiant and holy rain of lightning arcs, Lin Xun started to coalesce in a new physical body.

His spirit also began to reconstruct...

A quarter of an hour later.

The sky-blotting lightning dissipated and revealed a tall, slender, and dignified figure. Every inch seemed to be carved from flawless white jade.

In his pores glimmered faint blue dao light, emitting a restrained holy aura.

From sparkling roots, his full and long black hair cascaded down to his waist, fluttering in the wind.

On his sharp face, his eyes were as black and deep as an abyss, and his features were well defined, handsome with a hint of perseverance and calmness.

Within him, a Dao Seed had found its home. Its root was like the root of heaven and earth, spreading along his ocean of energy as the latter circulated around the body along a mystical trajectory while emitting thunderous rumbles.

In his mind sea, the three primordial spirits were seated with solemn expressions, each shrouded in a different hazy rain of light coming from the respective Great Dao Divine Flower above their head.

A new addition was that behind the three spirits, there floated a large, flickering abyss, as ethereal as the great dao but giving off a palpitating aura.

Such was the Longevity Phenomenon!

Whenever one passed the Longevity Tribulation and had a Dao Seed take root in them, a Longevity Phenomenon would condense in their soul!

“The third longevity tribulation King stage...” murmured Lin Xun.

Then suddenly, he looked up, his eyes like sharp lightning rays that tore through the sky.

From him, a boundless might spread to the sky and dispelled the remaining tribulation clouds in an instant!

The whole region echoed with a wail, as if submitting.

After being trapped for four years, Lin Xun had overcome the three calamitic tribulations the moment he broke free and had been reborn from his intimate experience with death. Like a fish leaping into the Dragon Gate, he had completely transformed!

Unable to suppress his emotions, Lin Xun let out a long roar.

It was like a dragon roar that resounded through the whole world!

From afar, the young man in the air was like a deity reborn from nirvana, blossoming with a peerless presence that made even the heaven and earth appear dim.

“Ancient Buddha Son, Yun Qingbai... You all probably thought that I was dead...”

After a long time, Lin Xun gathered his aura and returned to his transcendent and unearthly-like temperament.

His eyes were calm as he gazed into the distance.

“It’s been four years. I wonder what has become of the Upper Nine Realms.”

Swish!

He took one step forward and vanished from thin air.

In the fifth year since the descent of the Supreme Realm into the Ancient Wasteland Domain, Lin Xun broke free from the bottom of the Underworld River and returned to the outside world!

.....

Deep in a gloomy forest.

A group of cultivators were moving around, and their leader was a sharp-browed, bright-eyed youth in black clothes. He was none other than Wang Ziying of the Yellow Court Sword Sect in the North Dipper World.

“Stop.” He suddenly waved his hand, his lips curling into an icy smile as he said, “Before we act, I have something to say.”

Hearing this, the group became serious.

“This time, our target is Zhao Jingxuan from Spirit Treasure Holy Land. She has a very close relationship with Lin Xun and has never believed that he is dead, so she has been staying in a hut here and waiting for four long years.”

Someone snickered, “This woman is really chaste, turning herself into a widow for a dead man while she can just have some fun with me.”

This made the others laugh loudly.

Wang Ziying continued, “Our mission is to capture her alive and offer her to His Highness Underworld Son. As you all know, even though Lin Xun is dead,

it's hard to eliminate the hatred in His Highness's heart. If we capture this woman, then it may help him vent his anger."

Someone hesitantly spoke up, "But I've heard that she is a prominent figure in the Spirit Treasure Holy Land and is quite highly regarded. I'm afraid we'll offend the Spirit Treasure Holy Land if we do that."

Wang Ziyang said disdainfully, "We only need to be wary of Yan Zhanqiu from Spirit Treasure Holy Land. The rest are nothing to worry about."

The others were relieved to hear this.

"Awesome! Let's hurry, Brother Wang, I can't wait! She's Demon God Lin's woman! After capturing her, if we can..." A young man with long, narrow cheeks revealed an excited, lustful smile.

Who can deny how famous Demon God Lin is? Although he is dead, if we could humiliate and toy with his woman, then the taste...

It's exciting just thinking about it!

Seeing him like this, the others burst out laughing.

Wang Ziyang frowned and scolded, "Watch it! This woman will be our offering to His Highness. Whoever dares to touch her, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

"Ugh, if she falls into the hands of His Highness, then I'm afraid that she will be ravaged to death. After all, Lin Xun sabotaged his plan and even took his Underworld Emperor Spirit Refining Kettle. How could His Highness not resent him?"

"What a pity that Lin Xun already died four years ago," someone sighed.

"No more nonsense. Let's go," said Wang Ziyang coldly.

His hatred for Lin Xun also ran deep.

During the fight over Three Lives Rock, he had originally wanted to cooperate with Lin Xun to deal with the Great One Sect cultivators, but Lin Xun had refused.

In the end, his group had even had to bow their heads to Lin Xun in extreme humiliation in order to keep their lives, and on top of that had to give away several divine herbs!

The reason why Wang Ziying targeted Zhao Jingxuan with a mindset of taking revenge.

Since Lin Xun was dead, they might as well take it out on his woman.

This was what Wang Ziying thought.

He suddenly said, "Even if Lin Xun was alive, His Highness would personally kill him anyway!"

These words were filled with resentment.

The group traveled until they soon saw a grass hut.

The hut was clean and tidy behind a flower garden and an herb field.

A person was sitting under the eaves, lost in thought.

Wang Ziying took a deep breath and said, "Zhao Jingxuan?"

The woman did not answer. As she raised her head and looked over, there was nothing but emptiness in her eyes.

Wang Ziying's heart inexplicably trembled, as if he was not facing a stunningly beautiful woman, but a soulless shell!

"What are you looking at? Obediently come with us or today is the day you die!" a youth yelled.

"So beautiful!" The man with narrow cheeks revealed a lustful and infatuated expression as he looked Zhao Jingxuan up and down without restraint. The thought that she was the renowned Lin Xun's woman gave rise to an indescribable feeling of excitement and tyranny in his heart.

The woman turned a blind eye to all of this. She withdrew her gaze, lowered her head, and said, "I'm already a living corpse, so why would I be afraid of death..."

Her voice was dry and low like she hadn't spoken in a long time.

A living corpse?

Wang Ziyang was stunned, then his face sank. "Cut the act! Let me tell you, even if you are a corpse, you still have to go with us!"

The others gasped as they'd never expected that a character like Wang Ziyang would say such vicious words.

He wouldn't even spare her if she was already dead?

Zhao Jingxuan no longer said anything. Having waited for four years and sitting here day and night in withering silence, her heart had long sunk into darkness.

In fact, she wasn't a fool to blindly believe that Lin Xun was still alive.

But it didn't matter anymore.

Over the past four years, she had been asking herself a question.

Why was it that when she had learned of Lin Xun's death, she had chosen to search and then wait for him against all odds, unwilling to believe that he had passed away?

She had gotten the answer the moment she had decided to settle here and wait.

It was just...she realized this a little too late.

She regretted that she hadn't taken this answer seriously from the start.

Under the lonely hut, the delicate figure sat in silence. She had never once shown panic, fear, or any emotion at all.

As if, as she said, she was already a living corpse. How would she fear death?

This was not what Wang Ziyang wanted to see!

In his mind, Zhao Jingxuan should be trembling and pleading for mercy, or angrily and strongly resisting.

That was what he wanted to see. That was what would give him the thrill of vengeance.

But in reality, it was completely absent!

Wang Ziyang felt indescribably upset and at a loss, and there was also an unspeakable rage.

He swung his hand and shouted, "Capture her!"

Hearing this, his impatient companions immediately charged toward the grass hut.

Boom!

The fence surrounding the grass hut collapsed, and the flourishing flower garden and herb field were trampled on.

The hut shook violently and eventually crumbled.

The place that had been a pretty, secluded world was reduced to ruins.

From beginning to end, Zhao Jingxuan had not moved a trace.

She was still holding the little treasured tripod branded with the pattern of nine dragons roaming.

This was the Nine Dragons Cauldron, which Lin Xun had crafted for her, and it had also been the reason for their first meeting at Qinglu Academy.

At that time, she had dressed up as a man, neat and dashing, her eyes bright as stars while he had only been a rune master who had just been appointed at the academy and a low-level cultivator.

Now, he had been silent for four years, his state of life and death uncertain. She had also been silent for four years, fearless of life and death.

Whoosh!

A wind blade was fast approaching. It came from the man with narrow cheeks, whose eyes were gleaming with a frenzied, lustful, and greedy light.

The attack was close at hand.

Zhao Jingxuan remained oblivious, only sitting there like a beautiful sculpture.

Chapter 1245 Lump in the Throat

The beauty was only a short distance away, but best of all, she seemed to have given up resisting and was resigning herself to fate.

The oblong faced youngster was beyond excited to see her like that. She's Demon God Lin's woman, and she will soon become my prey!

"You all deserve to die!" A voice was so cold with anger that it seemed able to freeze one's soul.

At the same time, a rush of fierce murderous intent swept the world with a roar like a tsunami.

The void instantly turned to chaos.

The nearby rocks and trees were pulverized.

The living creatures hibernating thousands of miles away, no matter how strong or weak they were, were crouching on the ground and trembling like crazy.

Huh?

The young man with the long and narrow face felt a grip of fear and a chill ran through him. An incomparably strong feeling of imminent danger enveloped him.

It was as though the slightest movement from him would trigger a fatal disaster!

But the beautiful prey was less than a yard away from him...

His eyes reddened with strong reluctance and unwillingness, and in the end, he gritted his teeth and decided to continue.

Bang!

However, his arm only stretched out when it ruptured, and his flesh and blood seemed to have evaporated into thin air.

He bellowed in agony from the unbearable pain as he wildly drew back.

Bang!

But just as he retreated, he felt his body crushed by a sacred mountain with streaks of blood and flesh flying everywhere.

Strangely, not a splatter of blood touched the beautiful figure.

“This is bad!

“Ah...”

Only then did Wang Ziyang and others react, expressions changing drastically and their minds shaking like crazy. Without any hesitation, they chose to retreat.

Everything happened too quickly and suddenly.

So fast that they had no time to rescue the oblong faced youngster and could only watch him die a sudden violent death.

But what freaked them out the most was that, from beginning to end, they failed to pinpoint the attacker’s location.

Rumble!

This part of the world had dimmed, the airflow raged chaotically, and an incomparable murderous intent crashed down like raging waves.

Vaguely, everyone felt like they had been thrown into purgatory!

It was at that moment they saw the enemy.

It was a tall and graceful figure with its back facing everyone and looking at the maiden who was sitting quietly like a beautiful flawless sculpture.

It was just a back view but it was enough to make Wang Ziyang and the others feel a suffocating pressure pressing down on them. It felt as though the figure standing there was not a human but a demon!

Of course, the figure was Lin Xun.

Just as he was about to leave the Underworld River Forbidden Zone, he unexpectedly detected some battle movements.

And the moment he arrived, he recognized Zhao Jingxuan with one glance!

Seeing her encircled like that made him feel as though his heart was being slashed multiple times and unspeakable rage rose within him.

This was the periphery area of the Underworld River Forbidden Zone. How could he not see that Zhao Jingxuan had been waiting here during the four years he disappeared?

He never imagined this, and it made him indescribably moved. His emotions surged like a tide, constantly bombarding his mind.

A person had settled here, waiting for his return...

Four years!

Even if Lin Xun was an idiot, he still understood how precious their relationship was!

Precisely because of that, the sight of Wang Ziyang and others cornering Zhao Jingxuan sparked unprecedented anger in Lin Xun!

Fortunately, he came in time.

He could put a stop to it!

If he was any later, he dared not imagine the outcome!

However, when he saw Zhao Jingxuan, he was struck still for a minute.

“Jingxuan?” He cried out but the beautiful woman before him seemed unaware, sitting upright silently and motionlessly.

Just like a statue.

Lin Xun’s pupils suddenly shrank and his heart convulsed. A bad feeling returned.

The woman's silky hair was darker than ink and her stunning face was calm and devoid of emotions. Her eyes were unblinkingly fixed on the cauldron in her hands with an indescribably tranquil expression.

But Lin Xun opened his eyes wide as if he didn't believe what he saw. Deep in his heart, unspeakable emotions were fermenting. The intense emotions caused even his hands to tremble uncontrollably.

She...

What happened to her?

"Demon...Demon God Lin!"

A shriek rang out.

In the distance, Wang Ziyang and the others finally recognized the person who came, but they were so bewildered that they could not believe their eyes. Isn't he dead?

Why would he appear here?

"No, this is not true! Four years ago, he fell into the Underworld River! There is no way he could have survived!" Wang Ziyang's expression morphed indefinitely as he howled, "Speak, who are you? Why are you pretending to be Lin Xun who is dead already?!"

"You guys hurt Jingxuan..."

Lin Xun turned around and scanned everyone.

Wang Ziyang and others froze to the spot.

They saw Lin Xun clearly with their own eyes. It was him. There was no mistake.

Many people trembled with fear.

A guy who had been confirmed to be dead showed up in front of them four years later. The impact of that left them bewildered and confused, unable to accept it.

That...how is that possible?!

“Everyone don’t panic, he definitely can’t be Lin Xun!” said Wang Ziying through gritted teeth as he took a deep breath.

“Why did you do that...” Lin Xun’s voice was low and hoarse and his dark eyes were terrifyingly cold.

Anyone who met his gaze felt a chill run down their backs as if they had fallen into an ice cave.

If he was not Demon God Lin then how would he have such a frightening imposing bearing?

“Ridiculous. Do you think you can scare us by pretending to be Demon God Lin? Everyone, let’s kill that obnoxious bastard together!” Wang Ziying thundered.

“Yes, that guy must be a fake!”

“Kill!”

The others found their courage. They were afraid of Demon God Lin and not a fake!

Boom!

They launched into attack, each showing their true superb skills.

Lin Xun stepped forward with a bone-chilling murmur, “You all...deserve to die...”

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The experts all came to a standstill halfway through as if they had been paralyzed. Then, one by one, they exploded. Jets of blood and flesh were hurled in every direction, dyeing the space red.

But Lin Xun, seemingly unaware, continued to stride forward, his dark eyes seeming capable of swallowing the soul like a bottomless abyss.

Only Wang Ziying remained.

However, he was already petrified, jaw dropped while he shook like a leaf. His expression constantly alternated.

Several of his comrades were Supreme King cultivators, and many had passed the longevity tribulation. Among their peers, they were regarded as elites.

But they were all killed!

Worst of all, from the beginning to the end, the attacker made no visible movements except for stepping forward. Even so, his comrades all died violent deaths.

The bloody scene triggered Wang Ziyang's mind to go blank.

How...is that possible?

He could not think of anyone in the Upper Nine Realms who could pull that off!

"Don't come over here!"

Watching Lin Xun's figure draw closer and closer, Wang Ziyang snapped out of his shocked, lifeless state and frantically stumbled backwards.

His face was deathly pale as he stared at Lin Xun like he was looking at the god of death emerging from hell!

"Tell me the reason and I will let you die more painlessly. Otherwise, I guarantee that the rest of your life will be worse than death!" The hoarse emotionless voice drove Wang Ziyang to his knees and pushed his mind to the brink of collapsing.

"I'll talk!" Wang Ziyang never imagined that he would be so discomposed, frightened, and desperate when facing an opponent.

He could not even think of resisting!

Lin Xun stopped his footsteps and stared at him indifferently.

Wang Ziyang revealed the whole truth about coming to capture Zhao Jingxuan alive and offering her to Underworld Son.

The sheer anger and hatred in Lin Xun's eyes were palpable. "You have already confirmed that I, Lin Xun, am dead. Is there a need to take revenge on those close to me..."

His voice became more and more hoarse.

“You...are you really Lin Xun? You are actually still alive!”

Wang Ziyi's eyes bulged wide open, bloodshot and almost bursting.

Immediately, he gasped for breath and went into hysterics. “Hahaha, you are still alive! The heavens are blind to let a scourge like you come back to life!”

He seemed to have lost control of his emotions as he stared at Lin Xun resentfully. “But so what? Even if you are alive, you will be killed by Underworld Son. Right, Ancient Buddha Son also will not let you off!”

Lin Xun was expressionless.

“Look at you, you have been dead for four years and can't even protect your woman. How pitiful is that? What a shame. If you hadn't appeared, that woman would have been captured by us and subjected to all sorts of humiliation and torture...”

Wang Ziyi looked dejected again.

He had indeed become deranged.

Crack!

The next moment, Wang Ziyi's neck snapped. Even at death, he had a sinister, demented look on his face.

Lin Xun turned around and did not glance at him again.

In the distance, there were signs of destruction everywhere. The fences had toppled, the medicinal garden was in disarray, and the flower fields had all withered. Even the thatched cottage had collapsed.

It could be imagined that in the past four years, this place was quiet and peaceful and she had been persistently waiting.

She...

She must, like before, thought that he would never be defeated...and of course never be killed!

He looked over the place again and looked at the beautiful figure sitting silently without a flicker of movement.

He saw the tranquil expression and affection in her eyes as she gazed at the Nine Dragons Cauldron.

He stared at her slim and breathtakingly beautiful face...

Lin Xun felt a lump in his throat, making it difficult to breathe.

“Jingxuan!”

He rushed forward and wrapped his arms tightly around the beautiful figure, an indescribable emotion welling up in his heart.

Before he came to the Supreme Realm, he had gone to the Spirit Treasure Holy Land to invite Zhao Jingxuan to join him, but unexpectedly he was a step too late.

Then, he was hopeful that they would meet again in the Supreme Realm.

But who would have thought that they would be reunited in such a way after so many years?

“Nothing will happen to you, absolutely not...I, Lin Xun, will not let anything happen! No one can take you away from me!”

Lin Xun hugged Zhao Jingxuan’s warm and soft body fiercely and repeatedly took several deep breaths to calm the turbulent emotions in his heart. Only then could he focus all his thoughts on the beautiful woman, checking and examining her condition.

Chapter 1246 Battle Between the True Dragons

In Zhao Jingxuan’s mind-sea, wisps of purple mist curled around like multiple divine chains, completely sealing her spirit.

The purple mist was extremely bizarre, presenting all sorts of dao runes as it rolled.

Regardless of how Lin Xun tried to comprehend it, he could not decipher the mystery of the purple mist!

He only knew that if he forcibly tried to comprehend it, Zhao Jingxuan might not regain consciousness ever...

“Master, that’s the power of the Six Paths Spirit Seal. It is said to be unravelable, not even by Saints. The spirit of the caster has to go through the Six Paths Reincarnation before it can awaken,” Little Silver suddenly stated aloud, seeing right through the mystery of the purple mist.

Lin Xun was startled at first and then he lowered his brows in a complicated expression. Is there really no other way? How long will it take?n(-D.)V-)e--L//b.(1(/n

“Master, is she...the Mistress?” asked Little Silver.

Lin Xun did not answer.

This question...he would give himself and Zhao Jingxuan a clear answer when she woke up.

Holding the beautiful woman tightly in his arms, his frantic and distraught mood gradually calmed.

In his mind, thousands of memories were flashing through.

.....

On the periphery of the forest, Yan Zhanqiu appeared again.

Dressed in all white, his face looked more handsome and noble than usual, and he radiated an extraordinary aura.

Behind Yan Zhanqiu stood a group of successors from the Spirit Treasure Holy Land, of both men and women, all surrounded by powerful and mighty air.

Among them, there were several supreme kings with astonishing powers!

However, Yan Zhanqiu looked hesitant with wrinkled brows.

When he was young, he and Zhao Jingxuan had been training in the Spirit Treasure Holy Land. He fell in love with her and followed her everywhere.

How could Yan Zhanqiu not be angry when he watched the woman he loved waste her time to wait for a dead man? How could he feel resentful?

But what bothered him the most was that Zhao Jingxuan always treated him with a lukewarm attitude despite knowing about his feelings. Who would understand that feeling?

Given Yan Zhanqiu's identity, status, cultivation and talent, he was unquestionably considered to be among the best of his peers. It was not an exaggeration to say that as long as he wanted, countless beautiful and talented women would throw themselves at him!

But Zhao Jingxuan showed no interest in him!

"Fine, even if I anger Junior Sister Jingxuan, I am going to take her away this time. That guy Lin Xun is dead, she can't waste her time like this anymore!"

Suddenly, Yan Zhanqiu drew a deep breath and made a decision. Without any hesitation anymore, he marched to the place where Zhao Jingxuan lived in seclusion.

Huh?

Before long, his eyes were shooting out beams of cold light.

Thousands of miles away, he sensed murderous intent still lingering, which made his chest tighten and his expression change.

"Is someone trying to harm Junior Sister Jingxuan?"

Killing intent bubbled up in Yan Zhanqiu's heart as he quickened his pace, and the other people behind him followed.

Very quickly, he came to where Zhao Jingxuan resided, but...the place had completely changed.

Wreckage was strewn everywhere. The thatched cottages had toppled, the ground soaked with bright-red blood, and the stench of blood mingled in the air.

An extremely violent battle had to have broken out here!

Then, Yan Zhanqiu noticed Lin Xun from one glance. His pupils shrank, and his heart missed a beat. He couldn't believe his eyes.

He's dead...how can he be alive?

Even with Yan Zhanqiu's calm nature, he almost cried out loud.

But when he lowered his gaze and saw the beautiful figure in Lin Xun's arms, he lost control of his emotions.

"Junior Sister Jingxuan!" His voice trembled with rage and his eyes reddened.

The Spirit Treasure Holy Land successors were just as dumbstruck. Demon God Lin is actually still alive?!

Four years ago, the news of Lin Xun's death swept the Upper Nine Realms like a hurricane, causing storms and uproars.

Everyone including the successors of the Spirit Treasure Holy Land found it hard to believe at first.

After all, regardless of whether Lin Xun was a foe or friend, he was undeniably a legend-like fierce character.

But he died so suddenly like that. Who would not be suspicious?

However, when the news of his death was confirmed, the Spirit Treasure Holy Land successors all gloated and believed that there was indeed justice in this word.

The reason for that was very simple. When Demon God Lin was still in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, he had brought chaos and destruction to the Spirit Treasure Holy Land and murdered many of their fellows!

How would they not be elated to see their enemies meet with disaster?

But they never imagined that, four years later, a dead man who people had almost forgotten would show up right in front of them!

This was no different than seeing a ghost!

Lin Xun came out of his deep thoughts and naturally, he recognized Yan Zhanqiu as well as acquaintances such as Xiao Ran, Yun Che, Wen Xiang and Su Xingfeng.

After not seeing each other for many years, Lin Xun found that Yan Zhanqiu had already passed the third longevity tribulation while Xiao Ran, Su Xingfeng and the others had joined the ranks of the supreme kings.

They were enemies of Lin Xun, but he was in no mood to deal with them.

After all, they were from the same sect as Zhao Jingxuan and were her junior and senior brothers.

Now, Zhao Jingxuan had fallen into deep slumber without any signs of when she would wake up. Lin Xun did not want to get revenge on her junior and senior brothers in front of her.

“Let go of Junior Sister Jingxuan!” Yan Zhanqiu revealed a cold face full of murderous intent.

Everyone else’s expression turned hostile. They all knew how much Yan Zhanqiu liked Zhao Jingxuan, but she was now tight in the arms of their mortal enemy Lin Xun.

How could they stand seeing that?

Lin Xun frowned, which made his dark eyes even colder. “For Jingxuan’s sake, I won’t deal with you guys now. Please leave.”

Yan Zhanqiu’s face turned livid as he cackled menacingly. “I haven’t settled the score with you yet, but you dared to order me to leave. You are indeed arrogant and crazy!” His voice was loaded with killing intent.

“Lin Xun, we are indeed surprised that you are still alive, but do you think we are the same as we were four years ago?” Xiao Ran uttered coldly.

“Release Senior Sister Zhao, and we will give you a chance to atone for your sins alive!”

Su Xingfeng and the others spoke one after another.

Four years was enough to change many things in the world. Whether it was Yan Zhanqiu, Xiao Ran or the others, their strengths had all undergone earth-shaking changes.

Now, facing Lin Xun again, they felt not a hint of fear!

“Don’t make a mistake.”

Lin Xun had always been very patient, but after Zhao Jingxuan had self sealed her spirit, his state of mind was incredibly unsteady.

He did not take action directly because he had been forcibly suppressing himself.

“Lin Xun!” Yan Zhanqiu thundered, soaring into the air.

Boom—

The space boomed and exploded behind him, and endless blazing dao lights burst forth, eclipsing the sky and the earth.

A Longevity Phenomenon emerged in front of him like a divine being holding up the world, releasing rays of blinding light.

Around him, images of true dragons took shape one after another, providing the perfect backdrop for his dramatically soaring strength.

Rumor had it that Yan Zhanqiu’s mother clan was of the true dragon lineage. It seemed like the rumor was indeed true!

Hovering in mid-air, he pointed at Lin Xun from afar. “If you have guts then put down Junior Sister Jingxuan and come fight me. I will make you understand how unworthy you are!”

His words echoed like thunder, resounding throughout the universe.

He radiated an unparalleled aura like a god riding on a dragon.

“Lin Xun, did you not hear? If you have the guts then let go of Senior Sister Zhao and fight Senior Brother Yan in an open and honest manner!”

Xiao Ran and the others shouted.

Clearly, they were unafraid of Lin Xun. They were instead afraid that he would threaten them with Zhao Jingxuan!

Lin Xun also captured the meaning of those words, and his black eyes instantly turned ice-cold. He gently set down Zhao Jingxuan to one side and leisurely rose to his feet.

He was just getting up, but a rush of indescribable power spread outwards from him like a demon god was awakening!

The atmosphere turned tense.

“Since you all still care so much about Jingxuan, I can spare your lives, but...even if you are exempt from the death penalty, you are not from punishment. If I can’t force you all to your knees today then you can do whatever you want!” Lin Xun promised.

His words were beyond overbearing.

But to Yan Zhanqiu and others, it carried a strong humiliating intent.

Su Xingfeng snapped, “Arrogant, I can’t believe you can still act high and mighty when you are about to meet death!”

“You really deserve to die!” Yan Zhanqiu raged.

“You are too arrogant!” he then roared.

A true dragon image condensed, its body meandering like a mountain, its scales gleaming, and its head held high. Even the dragon patterns on its head were clearly visible.

“Lin Xun, you are just a thief who stole the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations. Today, I am going to completely destroy you!”

The true dragon came roaring towards Lin Xun to kill.

Lin Xun raised his eyes and a cold intent flashed.

Within his body, the secret of the true dragon was being activated. Numerous symbols of tribulation sprang up one after another, shining brightly and circling him.

At the same time, vast, ancient, and majestic dragon power erupted from Lin Xun!

A dragon roar resounded and the tribulation symbols transformed into a true dragon soaring into the sky.

In four years, Lin Xun had mastered the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations to the level of transforming into a true dragon. He had become like a true dragon, and his every move and gesture contained the power of a true dragon!

Boom—

The true dragon that came roaring towards him at full speed was directly torn apart by his dragon claw and exploded in a shower of light.

“What?”

The expressions of Xiao Ran and others changed. Yan Zhanqiu was well known for his strength in the Upper Nine Realms and he had long made it onto the Genius Gold Rankings. He could be called one of the strongest supreme giants on the Longevity Path!

But he was defeated as soon as the battle started!

Worst of all, Lin Xun defeated him with an art that originated from the True Dragon Clan and it was visibly much stronger than Yan Zhanqiu's.

“You...”

Yan Zhanqiu fumed. Of course he knew that Lin Xun used the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations, but he did not expect him to have already mastered the inheritance art to such a level.

This was a forbidden inheritance of the True Dragon Clan that only those of the true dragon bloodline could practice and control!

How could Lin Xun master it?

Boom!

Before Yan Zhanqiu could react, Lin Xun sped through the air in his direction. In front of him, the true dragon raised its head and swung its tail, exuding a terrifying dragon might that made even the world tremble.

“I want you dead!”

Yan Zhanqiu’s eyes were red and bloodshot as he charged forward to meet him head-on. His aura erupted once more, more terrifying than ever.

From afar, he looked like an enraged dragon coming out of an abyss and choosing a prey to devour!

Chapter 1247 Suppress Everyone

In the sky, war had completely broken out.

From a distance, it looked like two dragons were tearing into each other. Frightening dragon power was sweeping across all directions like a tsunami.

The deep and resounding dragon roars echoed throughout the world.

Thousands of miles away, ancient trees, boulders, vines...were all impacted. Many toppled over, crumbled and shattered into smithereens.

Even the clouds in the sky had long been blasted away and dissipated like wisps of cotton.

The airflow raged chaotically and bursts of explosions rang endlessly.

“Die!”

Yan Zhanqiu’s long hair danced wildly around him like he was a crazy demon as he activated dao arts and laws. His every move contained world-destroying powers.

After all, he was a Supreme King who had passed the third longevity tribulation. He was not only extremely talented but also possessed astonishing combat powers.

He was on an equal level with Wang Xuanyu, Ye Mohe and Mi Hengzhen and was regarded as one of the strongest among the younger generation. His legendary reputation was well earned.

His body began glowing, amplifying his aura, and then true dragons burst forth one after another and roared into the sky. The momentum was so dazzling that nothing could compare to it.

Xiao Ran and the others watched on with astonished and quivering minds, but they were not happy at all.

The reason for that was very simple. Yan Zhanqiu might be ridiculously powerful, but he had been overpowered by Demon God Lin right from the start of the battle!

Even now, it was the same!

From afar, Lin Xun's figure looked as illusory as a dream, emitting intense and vast dragon power. With every movement of his hands or feet, it looked as though a real dragon was shuttling between the clouds in an invincible manner.

Under his killing blow, any attack from Yan Zhanqiu collapsed like papier-mâché!

Bang!

Whipped by the dragon's tail, Yan Zhanqiu was knocked back over dozens of feet. A bloody wound was left on his skin that was particularly noticeable through his torn clothes.

"Impossible, how can you master the secret of dragon transformation!?" Yan Zhanqiu was shaken, and his eyes were almost splitting in anger.

Moments ago, he looked unparalleled with a superior and elegant bearing.

But now, he looked agitated and malevolent with an expression of disbelief.

"There are many things you don't know. You are ignorant but you are not aware. What a fool you are!" With those calm words, Lin Xun roared forward like a mighty dragon, exuding the majesty of a proud dragon that ruled the mountains and valleys.

After being trapped at the bottom of the Underworld River for four years and then surviving three unprecedented tribulations, Lin Xun's strength had long differed from what it was before.

As for the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations, he had learned from Zhao Jingxuan that it was an inheritance left by Mister Lu and it was sealed in the Nine Tablets of the Dragon Gate.

Lin Xun had never encountered any problems or setbacks while practicing the inheritance art, so he could not understand why Yan Zhanqiu was so riled up.

However, Yan Zhanqiu had made a big mistake if he treated him as the same person as he was four years ago!

“Kill!” Yan Zhanqiu thundered, activating all he had learned in his life.

Years ago, during the competition of the Little Giants List, he, as a spectator, did not think much of Lin Xun.

Even though he was amazed by Lin Xun’s potential at that time, he did not regard him as a worthy opponent.

But it had only been a few years since then, yet the youngster who he attached no importance to had grown and improved to such an extent. The changes were so unbelievable that he could not accept it!

Bang!

A moment later, Lin Xun activated the Bi’an Stamp and directly struck Yan Zhanqiu down from the air, slamming him into the ground.

“How is that possible?!”

Xiao Ran and the others cried out, their hearts tightening.

“You deserve to die!” Bellowing, Yan Zhanqiu soared upwards again and continued the battle.

His hair was disheveled, and his handsome face was twisted with a ferocious and malevolent expression. His eyes were about to burst with anger and an extremely fierce, untamed aura was raging around him.

Bang!

But before long, he was blasted to the ground again like a sandbag and left with a broken right arm.

Xiao Ran and the others looked extremely bad.

Before this, they all donned proud and triumphant smiles, thinking that Lin Xun was no match for them after their strength had undergone earth-shaking transformations in the past four years.

But now, they realized that in the past four years, Lin Xun had also undergone a transformation-like improvement and became many times stronger than he was four years ago!

Even Yan Zhanqiu was no match for him!

“Argh—”

Yan Zhanqiu’s long hair whipped wildly around him, and smoke was spiraling up from his orifices. His heart was filled with indescribable shame.

How could he imagine that a youngster whom he had once looked down on would possess the strength to wound even him?

Boom!

He summoned a treasure and continued the battle.

He seemed to have gone berserk!

“Hurry, let’s act together!”

Xiao Ran thundered and took the lead to attack. He could tell that Yan Zhanqiu could not compete with the present Lin Xun and they could face disastrous consequences if they did not combine their strengths and attack together.

“Kill!”

Yun Che, Wen Xiang, Su Xingfeng and others all launched into action without hesitation.

Beams of treasure light and dao arts criss crossed in the air as they shot towards Lin Xun from different directions.

Lin Xun's dark eyes were chilling and without a flicker of fear. "Another joint attack, don't you feel ashamed? Or perhaps this is the way the successors of the Spirit Treasure Holy Land act?"

One sentence was enough to make the faces of Yan Zhanqiu and others turn livid. How would they not feel ashamed and infuriated from being mocked in such a way?

However, they knew that if they did not shamelessly take action now, it would be their turn once Yan Zhanqiu was defeated!

Unfortunately for them, they did not realize the gap between them and Lin Xun.

Boom!

Suddenly, Lin Xun glowed brightly, and a resounding dragon roar boomed from him like a clap of thunder, followed by nine true dragon images bursting forth between heaven and earth.

Once the nine dragons emerged, the universe changed!

All the attacks aimed at Lin Xun instantly collapsed.

The nine dragons slammed into Yan Zhanqiu and blasted him to the ground. Blood spewed from his mouth and nostrils. He struggled to get back up, but he couldn't regardless of how much he tried.

He could not even lift his head!

Xiao Ran and the others froze with a feeling of great terror flooding their hearts.

Only then did they realize that in the earlier duel with Yan Zhanqiu, Lin Xun had been holding back his strength. This fact was terrifying enough!

"Your turn!"

Lin Xun's cold eyes shot out sparks of lightning and the aura around him changed. He replaced the True Dragon Laws with the Water Dao Laws and activated the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art.

A dazzling fist roared through the air with unstoppable and invincible power.

Wherever the fist passed, the void split with multiple cracks and thunder-like explosions stung everyone's eardrums.

Xiao Ran and the others had to be extremely strong to have reached the Supreme King Stage.

But compared to Yan Zhanqiu, they were much worse.

Even if they had surrounded Lin Xun together, the multiple blasts of fist power still threw them into disorder. They screamed miserably and suffered a crushing defeat.

Before long, Xiao Ran and the others were suppressed, laying badly wounded on the ground.

Lin Xun drifted down and landed from midair, scanning everyone with his dark eyes. "I said that for the sake of Jingxuan, I won't kill you, but I hope you can learn from this lesson and not be so stubborn because you won't be so lucky in the future."

After saying that, he did not bother to glance at Yan Zhanqiu and the others, and headed straight over to Zhao Jingxuan.

He had already withdrawn his aura and a gentle and sorrowful look replaced the murderous intent in his cold dark eyes.

"Jingxuan, I'll take you away."

Lin Xun did not say much when he went to carry Zhao Jingxuan and placed her inside the Nameless Pagoda. Then, he walked away in large strides.

From beginning to end, he ignored Yan Zhanqiu and others.

"Argh!" After a while, calmness was restored and Xiao Ran grunted resentfully, almost crushing his teeth.

The others' expressions also looked extremely ugly.

They had been utterly defeated!

If word spread, they would no doubt become laughingstocks of the Upper Nine Realms and never be able to raise their heads again.

“Who could have imagined that Lin Xun is not only still alive, but also raised his strength to such a terrifying level?”

Someone’s face was full of bitterness.

Lin Xun easily won and suppressed them with overwhelming strength in the battle. Moreover, he clearly did not bring out all his strength. How would they not feel despair after facing an enemy like him?

“He took away Senior Sister Zhao, what...should we do?” someone said hesitantly.

Then, everyone’s eyes simultaneously turned to Yan Zhanqiu, whose hair was disheveled and face marred with blood and dirt. He looked particularly defeated and exhausted.

But surprisingly, he restored tranquility to his features and only the occasional flash of cold light flickered across his eyes reflected his turbulent emotions.

“I lost fair and square. There is nothing to say.”

After a long silence, he said in a deep voice, “As for Junior Sister Jingxuan...”

His expression looked pained as he inhaled deeply and stated resolutely, “Even if they are together now, the two are destined to separate in the future! Lin Xun has no idea about Junior Sister Jingxuan’s distinguished identity and noble status! If he harbors any evil intention, then sooner or later a great disaster will befall him!”

He did not say that to vent out his anguish and hatred.

But he knew that if Lin Xun and Zhao Jingxuan tied the knot, he would face a blow that he could not bear!

“Senior Brother Yan, what should we do now?” asked Su Xingfeng.

“Lin Xun has disappeared for four years. His reappearance in the Upper Nine Realms will definitely set off a big storm. Whether it is Underworld Son or Ancient Buddha Son, neither will be able to sit still once they learn the news.”

Yan Zhanqiu’s eyes flashed. “We...just need to watch the good show!”

After a thought, everyone agreed.

Four years ago, Ancient Buddha Son personally schemed to trap Lin Xun under the Underworld River. How would he act indifferent once he learned that Lin Xun was still alive?

Underworld Son's hatred for Lin Xun was just as strong.

"Recently, the Upper Nine Realms have been very peaceful with all the major forces lying low and many experts silently raising their strengths and making breakthroughs. But this peace is bound to be broken with the reappearance of Lin Xun!"

Yan Zhanqiu drew a deep breath and said in a low voice, "Let's see how Lin Xun will deal with those enemies of his!"

In truth, Yan Zhanqiu said so much to avoid admitting something else.

Deep in his heart, following today's defeat, his thought to compete with Lin Xun also faded...

Chapter 1248 The Forces of the Underworld

The sky was a serene blue without a single cloud.

Lin Xun trod lightly across the air, his robe billowing around added an ethereal charm to him.

After four years, he returned to the Mythic Fire Realm again. He couldn't help from going into a daze as he breathed in the rich aeth qi permeating the sky and the earth.

But soon, his gaze returned to its usual calm, rippleless state.

Zhao Jingxuan had sealed her own spirit using the Six Paths Spirit Seal and fallen into a strange state of slumber. The only thing that eased Lin Xun's mind was that her situation was not life threatening.

Xia Zhi had also been in a similar slumbering state, but now it was Zhao Jingxuan...

"As long as I am alive, I will wait until you wake up," Lin Xun murmured.

In the Nameless Pagoda, Zhao Jingxuan was lying quietly on a polished jade platform, with her slender fair arms wrapped around the Nine Dragons Cauldron.

Her eyebrows were dark as ink, her skin was smooth and soft, and her facial features were delicate and perfect. Her face was a little thin but still breathtakingly beautiful especially with her slightly pursed cherry lips. She bore a calm expression that exuded a sense of peace and tranquility.

It was unknown whether she heard Lin Xun's heartfelt words, but a clear teardrop quietly rolled down and evaporated from the corner of her eyes.

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"Fellow Daoist, may I ask which blessed mountain land belongs to the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms?"

Lin Xun ran into a group of cultivators picking aeth herbs.

"Kongzhe Mountain, it's about another thirteen thousand miles to the east..."

"Thank you."

After receiving a definite answer, Lin Xun nodded, thanked them and darted away in the air.

After four years, the Upper Nine Realms had completely changed. Lin Xun planned to head to the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms to find Ji Xingyao to ask her something.

He also wanted to inquire about the whereabouts of Toady.

"Why do I feel like that guy looks like someone?" mumbled one of the aeth herbs pickers suspiciously.

"Who?"

"Demon God Lin."

A hush fell over the crowd. The name represented a fierce man who was once known all over the world!

But immediately after that, laughter broke out.

“Stop kidding, Demon God Lin died four years ago. If that person is Demon God Lin, I will eat shit!”

The others joked and laughed their heads off.

Only one person murmured in puzzlement, “But that person really did look like Demon God Lin...”

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Kongzhe Mountain was one of the most known mountainous blessed lands in the Mythic Fire Realm.

The Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms had occupied the mountain since the Upper Nine Realms opened up. Despite suffering years of flames of war, Kongzhe Mountain remained under the control of the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms.

But recently, the situation of Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms had become a bit tense.

“This is my third time here, Brother Mo, Miss Ji. As the saying goes, nothing should be done more than three times, so please don’t make things difficult for me.”

On Kongzhe Mountain, in a grand hall, Zhen Yunfeng was sitting cross-legged at a table. As he looked at Mo Tianhe, Ji Xingyao and other Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms successors across from him, a frown wrinkled his brows.

The atmosphere in the hall was heavy.

Everyone, including Mo Tianhe and Ji Xingyao, was inwardly angry and their faces were overcast.

Zhen Yunfeng, an ancient-era eccentric genius from North God Holy District, was known for his talent and strong foundation.

But a talented person like him had submitted and joined the Underworld camp last year, becoming one of the twelve warriors of the Underworld.

The Underworld force had appeared four years ago, established by the mysterious figure Underworld Son who was born from the Divine Underworld Altar.

Over the past four years, under the leadership of Underworld Son, Underworld had risen strongly, becoming a behemoth that could be regarded as the strongest force in the Mythic Fire Realm.

Under his command were twelve warriors, thirty-six guardians and a number of descendants from various sects and clans. He could be said to have assembled as many experts as the clouds in the sky.

Even among the entire Upper Nine Realms, Underworld enjoyed a high reputation, which made no other sect or clan dared to underestimate it.

This should have nothing to do with the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms.

But not long ago, Zhen Yunfeng turned up at their door as a representative from Underworld to recruit Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms and ask them to submit.

Naturally, Ji Xingyao and Mo Tianhe unwaveringly refused.

As descendants from the number one sect of the West Infinity World, how would they willingly surrender to the camp of Underworld?

But Zhen Yunfeng was not disheartened by the rejection. When he came for the second time, he promised many attractive benefits and even discreetly warned that if the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms refused again, they would likely be regarded as a thorn to the Underworld force and be in deep water.

However, Ji Xingyao still flatly refused.

There was no room for negotiation.

But Zhen Yunfeng now turned up for the third time and put all the cards on the table. Nothing should be done more than three times and they must put an end to this matter!

“Zhen Yunfeng, you are also a notable figure, but now you willingly became someone else’s lackey...how disappointing,” Ji Xingyao uttered coldly.

“Miss Ji, that’s because you don’t understand His Highness Underworld Son’s power. If you work for him, you will receive unexpected fortunes and unimaginable benefits.”

Zhen Yunfeng did not mind Ji Xingyao's mocking tone and continued calmly, "Also, in the present Upper Nine Realms, the competition is becoming more and more brutal. Only by advancing and retreating together with His Highness Underworld Son will we have hopes of continuing to rise."

After a pause, he continued, "The little fish and shrimps will not survive. I believe you all know that many weak sects and clans have been annexed by different more powerful forces in the present Upper Nine Realms. Everyone, do you think that, given the strength of the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, you can escape this fate?"

Those words turned the atmosphere in the hall more heavy and tense.

Bang!

Mo Tianhe smashed the table in front of him with a slam, saying disappointedly, "Zhen Yunfeng, I thought of you as a true friend in the past. Who would have thought that you would become so shameless? Let me tell you, even if you like to be someone else's dog, I am not interested!"

Everyone trembled inwardly.

But Zhen Yunfeng's face darkened, and he said expressionlessly, "Brother Mo, if I didn't see you as a friend, do you think I would come here three times to persuade you? You have to fight for your reputation. If you are so stubborn and refuse to listen then I'm afraid that, from today onwards, Kongzhe Mountain will change ownership."

This was tantamount to tearing into his face and shredding all friendship.

Suddenly, all Unsolved Mystery Sword Sect disciples moved restlessly and their expressions changed.

Ji Xingyao drew a deep breath and questioned, "Do you mean that if we refuse again today, you will become our enemy?"

Zhen Yunfeng sighed softly, "To be honest with you, the areas around Kongzhe Mountain are already under the control of the forces of Underworld. If you don't give me a satisfactory answer soon then...there might be bloodshed here..."

His one sentence instantly made the atmosphere freeze in the hall like a cold current. Everyone's breathing stopped for a second, and their expressions dramatically changed.

Only then did they realize that Zhen Yunfeng had come prepared this time!

"You have gone too far!" Mo Tianhe was so infuriated that he almost crushed his own teeth.

"Brother Mo, please calm down. This is just our last resort. What's more, I am only following orders, so please don't make things difficult for me." Zhen Yunfeng looked calm and composed as though everything was within his grasp.

"Are you not afraid that we will detain you?" Ji Xingyao threatened.

Zhen Yunfeng gave a subtle grin. "Since I dared to come here, do you think I did not consider this possibility? Everyone, as I said earlier, I really don't want to become enemies with you."

Ji Xingyao kept quiet, various expressions rapidly flitting across her beautiful face.

Mo Tianhe and the others were so furious that blood almost spewed from their eyes. They never imagined that Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms would be so threatened in such a way.

He simply was going too far!

"This time, Underworld has sent out, including myself, a total of four warriors and eight guardians. If we have to use force then I believe we will be able to swallow this place in less than a quarter of an hour." Zhen Yunfeng spoke again. His words sent a shiver down many people's backs.

"So, I urge everyone to think about the offer carefully and don't act impulsively and ruin the reputation of the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms in the Supreme Realm."

The atmosphere in the hall fell into heavy silence...

It was at that moment when frantic footsteps outside the hall broke the silence. Before they saw anyone come, a panicked voice rang out, "Senior Brother Zhen, can you...come out for a moment?"

It was Yin Xue who also came from the Divine Underworld Altar like Zhen Yunfeng.

Back then, she also explored the Underworld River Forbidden Land with Lin Xun and others.

Zhen Yunfeng scrunched his brows. "What is it?"

The attention of Ji Xingyao, Mo Tianhe and others were immediately drawn, and they quickly noticed that Yin Xue's expression was a mix of indescribable panic and confusion, as if she had encountered something unbelievable and incomprehensible.

"He..." Yin Xue mumbled hesitantly.

"Just say what it is," Zhen Yunfeng said expressionlessly. He was about to completely frighten Mo Tianhe and the others into submission and reap the fruits of victory, but Yin Xue had interrupted him, which he was very displeased about.

Yin Xue's beautiful face donned a cloudy expression, and her faint voice sounded distressed, "Lin...Fellow Daoist Lin Xun is here."

Zhen Yunfeng was startled at first, and then his body went stiff. His hand trembled and alcohol spilled from the cup in his hand.

But he seemed to not notice and asked in confusion, "Who are you talking about?"

Ji Xingyao and the others were also stunned by the news. After four years, the name Lin Xun had rarely been mentioned, but Yin Xue actually said that Lin Xun had come. How was that possible?

Yin Xue also looked rather dazed. But being stared at by Zhen Yunfeng, she summoned the courage to answer him, "It's fellow daoist Lin Xun. He...he's still alive."

Crash!

The table in front of Zhen Yunfeng flipped over, and the wine jar and cups flew everywhere.

He shot up with a overcasted face and scolded, "Nonsense! He was dead four years ago, so how can he appear here?"

Yin Xue trembled all over. "But...but it's true! He is at the foot of the mountain now, there is absolutely no mistake."

"Impossible!"

Zhen Yunfeng snapped irritably and lost his usual calmness and composure.

Four years ago, he witnessed with his own eyes how Lin Xun used his mighty power to fight against the Underworld Son at the Divine Underworld Altar.

He was rather afraid of him.

But he never imagined to hear news about him once again, and that he was still alive in the world!

How is that possible?

Ji Xingyao, Mo Tianhe and the others were equally shocked and confused. Could... Lin Xun really be alive?

If so then that's good news!

Ji Xingyao's and the others' spirits were immediately lifted. They all knew how powerful Lin Xun was.

If he helped them, then perhaps their predicament could be resolved!

Chapter 1249 A Different Light

Suddenly, Zhen Yunfeng's eyes flashed like cold lightning as he swept them over Ji Xingyao and the others. "Even if Lin Xun is still alive, he can't rescue you all. Don't forget that Kongzhe Mountain has already been surrounded by forces of Underworld."

The faces of Ji Xingyao and the others paled a little.

According to Zhen Yunfeng, a total of four divine warriors and eight guardians of Underworld had been dispatched. The lineup was enough to induce fear in anyone.

Those who could become a divine warrior of Underworld had to be a fierce character who had passed the third longevity tribulation.

For example, Zhen Yunfeng was an ancient-era eccentric genius from the North God Holy District, a hidden holy land. He was now one of the twelve divine warriors of Underworld.

The guardians of Underworld might be a little below the divine guardians in terms of strength, but they were still all Supreme Kings who had survived a longevity tribulation. Their strengths must not be underestimated!

It was not an exaggeration to say that the combined power of the besiegers was enough to bring despair to the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms.

And Lin Xun...even if he was alive, he was alone. Could his appearance change the situation on Kongzhe Mountain?

This thought extinguished the glimmer of hope that rose in the hearts of Ji Xingyao and others and their hearts sank to the bottom.

Zhen Yunfeng completely regained his composure as he took in everyone's reaction and changed expression. He could not help but sneer coldly in his heart. Do you want to go against Underworld?

You are just hitting a rock with an egg!

"Let's go and see if it is indeed Lin Xun!" Zhen Yunfeng turned around and walked away.

Yin Xue quickly followed.

Ji Xingyao and Mo Tianhe turned to look at each other and sighed inwardly.

"Let's also go and take a look. If it really is Lin Xun then we must urge him to leave quickly. We should not drag him into the problems of our Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms," Mo Tianhe said in a low voice.

Ji Xingyao nodded.

The news that Lin Xun was still alive was something worth celebrating but now, Ji Xingyao could not even smile.

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Kongzhe Mountain stood thousands of feet tall with steep and jagged cliffs.

At this moment, Lin Xun was at the foot of the mountain, studying Kongzhe Mountain. He suddenly said aloud, "Tell me, what did you guys come here for?"

"Uh." Zhan Luxiu faltered, his expression changing.

Back when they were at the Underworld River, Lin Xun had gifted him and Yin Xue an Origin Dao Fire each, which he was very grateful for.

Now, he could not face Lin Xun.

"Many experts are hiding around here, and I can feel that they are reacting with hostility towards my arrival." Lin Xun stared at Zhan Luxiu with dark, unfathomable eyes.

His spirit was frighteningly strong and allowed him to instantly capture many abnormalities in the nearby area.

"Brother Lin, listen to me, it's better for you to leave here as soon as possible. Times are different now. There are many things you don't know." Zhan Luxiu bowed his head in shame, avoiding Lin Xun's gaze.

He found it too embarrassing and shameful to mention to Lin Xun that Zhen Yunfeng had submitted to Underworld.

"Move aside." The ray of cold light shot from Lin Xun's eyes made Zhan Luxiu shudder.

He frantically persuaded, "Brother Lin, don't do anything recklessly. Kongzhe Mountain has already been surrounded. If you head there now, it will be difficult to avoid dangers."

After saying that, his heart jolted and a terrible feeling came to him. He looked up to see that Lin Xun's expression had turned ice-cold.

“Because of our former friendship, I will let you off. Now, get out of my way!” Lin Xun’s voice was calm, but deterrent power seemed to be rushing out from him, which made Zhan Luxiu tremble and subconsciously get out of his way.

A thunder-like roar boomed out, “You have guts!”

Following the voice, a figure charged out, its body blazing like flames and emitting an incredibly violent aura.

It was a youngster clad in a fire robe and with a menacing face.

Zhan Luxiu’s expression drastically changed as he cried out, “Guardian Xue Feng, please stop!”

Xue Feng, one of the thirty-six guardians of Underworld, was a top figure from the Snow Spirit Fire Hawk Clan. He was feared for his bloodthirsty nature and ruthless means and strength of the longevity second tribulation.

“Who are you? Are you qualified to order me around?”

Xue Feng’s voice was chilling. Paying no attention to Zhan Luxiu, he aimed a blade-like palm strike straight at Lin Xun.

But Lin Xun vanished into thin air.

Huh?

Xue Feng was taken aback.

Crack!

A huge hand thrust towards him from behind it and crushed his neck. He died on the spot.

Zhan Luxiu stood there, dumbstruck.

He only saw Lin Xun flash into the air before Xue Feng was crushed to death in the grip of his hand. From the beginning to the end, Xue Feng had no time to react!

He did it so effortlessly as if he was crushing an ant.

When Zhan Luxiu looked at Lin Xun again, his gaze completely changed.

A Supreme King who passed the longevity second tribulation was instantly obliterated at Lin Xun's hand.

"Whoa!"

"What ruthless means!"

"It seems like he is the real Demon God Lin. Surprisingly, he is still alive."

There was a clamor in all directions.

Figures emerged from the shadows, and there were at least dozens of people.

Every one of them had a powerful aura around them.

In particular, there were two men and a woman who led the group. Their presence made the sky change color, the ground quake, and the air whimper.

The three were Underworld divine warriors and possessed strength of at least at the level of the third longevity tribulation!

In addition to them, the others also must not be underestimated.

It could be said that the group of experts could instill fear in any sect or clan in the entire Mythic Fire Realm.

As soon as they appeared, they locked their eyes on Lin Xun, with looks of surprise, bewilderment, and cold intent.

In fact, they had recognized Lin Xun as soon as he appeared. Despite that, they could not believe that the youngster who was supposed to be dead four years ago would still be alive.

Unbelievable!

But when they saw Lin Xun kill Xue Feng with one blow, they finally concluded that the youngster was indeed Demon God Lin!

Only he would have such courage to act without any fear of consequences in front of them!

“Haha, interesting, a dead man has appeared four years later. Lin Xun, would you share with us where you have been hiding like a turtle in the past four years?” The woman leader chuckled softly.

She was wearing a colorful dress that complemented her charming and alluring face. She had fair, delicate skin and coquettish, lustrous eyes.

She was Yu Liangyin, an ancient-era eccentric genius who was not inferior to Zhen Yunfeng in any aspect and also a murderous demoness.

Everyone burst out laughing.

Hiding like a turtle!

Good choice of words!

Zhan Luxiu’s face clouded over with worry, but when he looked over at Lin Xun, to his surprise, Lin Xun did not even glance at Yu Liangyin and the others.

As though, he completely disregarded their presence.

“Zhan Luxiu, now, can you tell me what is going on?” Lin Xun’s voice grew increasingly cold.

Zhan Luxiu gulped several times before he built up the courage to speak, but then a hearty laugh echoed above Kongzhe Mountain.

“Hahaha, it is indeed Brother Lin! This is really unexpected.”

Zhen Yunfeng appeared in the air, looking down from a height with a smile on his face, but his eyes were brazenly scanning Lin Xun up and down.

Standing beside him, Yin Xue looked very awkward and uncomfortable and did not dare to meet Lin Xun’s gaze.

Like Zhan Luxiu, she felt ashamed and could not face Lin Xun.

“I also didn’t expect to see you all on the territory of Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms today,” Lin Xun said expressionlessly.

Back when they were at the Underworld River, Zhen Yunfeng had already repeatedly disappointed Lin Xun, but Lin Xun did not make a huge fuss about

it because everyone had their own ambitions and he could not demand someone else to be of one mind with him.

But now, Zhen Yunfeng was taking part in the operation of besieging Kongzhe Mountain. Even if he was not the mastermind, he played an important role in it.

Lin Xun despised that.

“Whether or not you expected it, it is true. We came here to discuss an important matter with the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms. If Brother Lin is interested, why don’t you also stay behind and listen in?”

Zhen Yunfeng smiled, seemingly at ease. n-(0vLB1n

Four years ago, he would not dare to talk to Lin Xun like that.

Things changed with time. Everything had become different!

A clear and cold voice sounded, “Lin Xun, stop listening to his nonsense and quickly run! Zhen Yunfeng has become Underworld Son’s lackey. He is here to annex the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms!”

Then, Lin Xun saw Ji Xingyao. She was as beautiful as always, like a fairy from a painting.

However, her face was distorted with anger, hatred, worry and other negative expressions.

At the same time, Mo Tianhe and other Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms disciples appeared one after another.

With his intention exposed, Zhen Yunfeng scrunched his brows, but then he shrugged.

In his opinion, Lin Xun’s arrival would not change anything.

He was even a little excited at the thought that he could capture Lin Xun and present him to Underworld Son, earning himself huge praises!

“I understand...”

Only then did realization struck Lin Xun, and when he looked at Zhen Yunfeng and the others again, his gaze had become chilling and unfathomable.

“After not seeing each other in four years, I now see Fellow Daoist Zhen in a different light,” Lin Xun stated indifferently.

Zhen Yunfeng chuckled, “People change. Didn’t we all come to the Supreme Realm to seek a huge change in our cultivation?”

“No, I mean you have changed, you have become too shameless and despicable.”

Zhen Yunfeng’s face darkened and killing intent swirled in his eyes.

“Why are you even talking to him? Quickly leave!” Ji Xingyao’s face scrunched up with worry.

“Leave? Is that possible?” Zhen Yunfeng snickered. “Since you’re here, don’t go so soon. We haven’t seen you for four years. I’m sure Lord Underworld Son will also be surprised to see you.”

At the foot of the mountain, Yu Liangyin and others could not help smiling as though victory was within their grasp.

They came to take over the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms so it was indeed an unexpected surprise to run into Lin Xun, who had vanished for four years.

They all knew that this person was always in Lord Underworld Son’s mind.

To Lin Xun’s surprise, Zhan Luxiu and Yin Xue were sending voice transmissions to him and repeatedly urging him to leave in a worried voice.

This made Lin Xun understand that while Zhen Yunfeng had completely changed, at least Zhan Luxiu and Yin Xue still had a conscience.

With this thought, Lin Xun made a decision. Sweeping a glance over the area, he said aloud, “I don’t care whether Underworld Son is surprised or not. Since I’m here, I have no intention of leaving.”

Chapter 1250 Kill With Own Hands

Lin Xun decided to stay!

Ji Xingyao and Mo Tianhe were both stunned speechless for a good moment. Besides worry, they couldn't help feeling touched.

Lin Xun had no need to, but he chose to stay! This undoubtedly was because he regarded them as his friends.

Zhen Yunfeng snorted, "Brother Lin is so bold! We haven't seen you for four years, and you are more amazing than before. However, the past and the present are different. Since Brother Lin has chosen to stay here then I must advise you to not do something stupid. Otherwise, you will bring trouble and disaster to the innocent bystanders." He spoke confidently as though he was offering some pearls of wisdom.

Of course, his words carried a hint of threat!

"Haha..." Yu Liangyin and others all laughed.

Many people looked at Lin Xun provocatively.

"I feel that with that guy's temper, he can't help but do something stupid. For example, just now, he killed Fellow Daoist Xue Feng just because of a disagreement."

A black robed youngster who was as stocky as an iron tower spoke in a muffled voice, "In that case, any talks will be useless. Why don't I get rid of our newly resurrected friend Lin Xun?" His voice was tinged with excitement and he was itching to act as if he had spotted his favorite prey.

The young man in black was called Tuo Teng and he was one of the twelve divine warriors of Underworld. He was a battle maniac and his hobby was to hunt down famous influential figures among his peers.

And now, he was eyeing Lin Xun!

Zhen Yunfeng furrowed his brows, but did not stop him.

He was also one of the twelve divine warriors. Although he was in charge of the operation, he had no authority to give orders to the other three warriors including Tuo Teng and Yu Liangyin.

"Let that guy test Lin Xun's foundation..." Zhen Yunfeng's eyes gleamed.

They had not seen each other for four years. Although he was conceited and was unafraid of Lin Xun's threat, out of caution, he hadn't directly attacked yet.

After all, Lin Xun had induced fear in him in the past!

"What do you think, Demon God Lin? Do you dare to accept my challenge? Don't worry, I promise not to beat you to death." Tuo Teng's eyes flashed a chilling fierceness, and he erupted with a violent aura.

"So disrespectful!" Mo Tianhe's face darkened. "How about we play together?"

He couldn't stand their arrogant attitudes. Those guys acted like cats playing with a mouse and treated Lin Xun like meat on a chopping board.

"There's no rush, once I slowly torture the demon to death, I will deal with you." Tuo Teng smirked haughtily.

But everyone knew that he possessed the ability and strength to be haughty. As one of the twelve warriors of Underworld, his cultivation had reached the level of the third longevity tribulation!

Moreover, he was an ancient-era eccentric genius with a strong foundation far superior to that of his peers.

"Brother Mo, please remain calm. I have not been around for four years, and now even a nobody dares to jump out and provoke me. Since that evil creature is seeking death, I will slaughter it with my own hands!" Lin Xun spoke indifferently but his voice reverberated throughout the area.

The entire audience gasped.

They had to admit that despite four years of silence, Lin Xun had not changed his wild and defiant personality.

Tuo Teng's face turned dark. A nobody? Evil creature? In the present Upper Nine Realms, who dared to insult and humiliate him like that?

No one!

"I changed my mind. This time, I am going to make you die an ugly death!"

As he stretched out his hand and pointed at Lin Xun, his eyes blazed with terrifying murderous intent.

Boom!

His figure flashed like a barbarian god descending upon the world. His body that was as tall and sturdy as an iron tower started to glow and a huge totem phenomenon took shape behind him. The world suddenly dimmed and the air buzzed and whimpered.

Many people darted away in the blink of an eye for fear of being impacted.

They all knew that Tuo Teng was a battle maniac. Once a battle broke out, he would not even recognize his family!

“Die!”

His violent roar sent the sky and earth rumbling. He swung his fist forward and a blast of deep vivid red fist power burst forth to form strange phenomena such as asura, purgatory, bones and skeletons.

The void instantly collapsed!

The punch was tyrannical with a power that could shake the spirit. Many experts felt a sudden sharp pain in their eyes and their blood ran cold.

He was a Supreme King of the third longevity tribulation. After surviving the tribulations of spirit, mind and body, his essence of life had also undergone drastic transformations.

For example, that punch struck terror into the hearts of many spectators.

Boom!

Lin Xun’s dark eyes were cold and still. Standing in the same spot, he balled his right hand into a fist and wielded it upwards.

It was simple, direct, and with a feeling of returning to nature. There was not a spark or fireworks.

But the appearance of the fist seemed to freeze the blood-red fist for a moment and sent it buzzing and whining as though unable to bear the heavy load.

Finally, it exploded with a deafening bang and rained blood-colored light all over the sky.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun's fist power remained unabated, roaring through the air with incredible speed.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye.

By the time that Tuo Teng reacted, Lin Xun's fist power had already slammed squarely into him!

Bang!

His burly iron tower-like body blasted across the air. The dull thud made everyone jump up and their hearts beat violently.

Everyone's expression altered slightly. Did he send an Underworld warrior flying with one punch?

They looked over to see that Tuo Teng's armor had dented with a fist-shaped depression and his chest was almost smashed.

His face was flushing red and twisted with a ferocious and sinister expression as if he could not believe what happened. Then, he grinned and chuckled out loud, "Good! It's fun to hunt prey like you. It would be boring if you're too weak."

Boom!

His power and aura suddenly changed. Bizarre blood-colored dao runes surfaced from him while the totem phenomenon behind him illuminated him.

A blood-colored spear had appeared in his grip, and with a slight flick of it, it slashed through the air in Lin Xun's direction with terrifying killing intent.

Lin Xun uttered calmly, "Unfortunately, you are too weak for me."

He strode forward in the air, his robe billowing around him and his fist glowing a mysterious hue like a flashing lightning.

"Are you looking down on me?"

Tuo Teng's face was overcast.

As he spoke, Lin Xun's fist had already blasted forward and struck the blood-colored spear hard.

Buzz—

The blood-colored spear produced a piercing cry that stung the eardrums and spirits of many spectators. They almost coughed up blood from the unbearable pain.

Tuo Teng was seen flying backwards like a sandbag, blood flowing down from his mouth and nostrils. The indestructible fist seemed to have left him with heavy, life-threatening injuries.

Shua!

Almost at the same time, Lin Xun rushed forward at an even faster speed than Tuo Teng propelling across the air, and another punch slammed down from the sky.

Bang!

Tuo Teng defended with all his strength, but Lin Xun still overpowered him. The punch smashed his arms to pieces and landed hard into him.

He was blasted into the ground like a meteorite, quaking the earth and forming a large crater.

“It’s not that I look down on you, but that I have never looked at you seriously. Are you satisfied with this answer?”

Lin Xun floated down and stood in front of the huge crater, looking at Tuo Teng with a chilling expression on his face.

Clang!

The blood-colored spear that Lin Xun blasted away with his fist finally landed from mid-air, stabbing diagonally into the ground and quivering violently.

Imaginably, the series of attacks happened at terrifying speed!