

The Prodigies War #Chapter 1251 Set Off Storm of Blood - Read The Prodigies War Chapter 1251 Set Off Storm of Blood

Chapter 1251 Set Off Storm of Blood

The audience was utterly silent and still.

A battle ended in just a few breaths, and from the beginning to the end, Tuo Teng was completely overpowered, unable to fight back at all!

The outcome was so unbelievable that everyone's minds went blank for a short period.

Four years had passed, and every expert present had improved by leaps and bounds. This was the reason why Zhen Yunfeng and the others dared to challenge Lin Xun.

However, they did not think that Lin Xun's strength would have changed so much over the past four years...

This was completely beyond their expectation!

This was because everyone knew that Lin Xun was schemed and attacked by Ancient Buddha Son four years ago and fell into the Underworld River.

It was already jaw-droppingly unbelievable that he survived, let alone the fact that his combat strength had been transformed.

Zhen Yunfeng's chest tightened. "Brother Lin, you..."

Pu!

Before he could finish speaking, Lin Xun took action and severed Tuo Teng's head in one swift, clean motion. A jet of striking red blood sputtered out.

Even his primordial spirit was obliterated, unable to escape in time!

Suddenly, the atmosphere turned deathly silent and heavy. Whether it was Ji Xingyao and other Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms disciples or experts from Underworld, everyone's pupils constricted and their hearts pounded in their chests.

Tuo Teng was a warrior of Underworld and an ancient-era eccentric genius with a cultivation of the third longevity tribulation! But he was killed like that!

For a minute, everyone's expression constantly changed.

"It turns out that you have already stepped into the third longevity tribulation stage in the four years you were gone. No wonder you were so confident and wild."

Zhen Yunfeng's cold voice was tinged with a mix of surprise and fear, and it broke the silent atmosphere. His face was a little glum and his eyes were flashing.

Third longevity tribulation!

Only then did many people start to react with sharp gasps. Not only did Demon God Lin come back from the dead, but his strength also underwent a transformation-like change!

Everyone's gazes changed when they looked at Lin Xun again.

The experts of Underworld were both terrified and angry.

As for Ji Xingyao and the others, they all felt a weight lifting off of them. The worry and unease in their hearts had been replaced by a wave of indescribable joy.

A warrior like Tuo Teng was considered the strongest among the Underworld experts present.

But he failed to withstand a single strike of Lin Xun.

Based on this, even if Lin Xun fought alone, he had the ability to resolve the predicament of Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms!

Ji Xingyao and the others understood this, and so did Zhen Yunfeng and the others. Thus, they struggled to remain calm.

"Is there another nobody who wants to challenge me?" Lin Xun's dark eyes scanned the audience. His robe billowing around him, and his thick silky black hair dancing about added to his air of superiority.

If Lin Xun had said this before, then he would have been thought to be arrogant and reckless.

But now, things were different.

But even so, the Underworld experts were still fuming and aggrieved to be treated as a nobody by Lin Xun.

“Lin Xun, don’t be so arrogant. You are alone. No matter how powerful you are, how can you compete with our Underworld?” shouted out one of the Underworld guardians.

Thud!

However, before his voice faded, his breathing stopped and his body became stiff, and then he tumbled to the ground.

Everyone’s heart trembled. They could tell that although the man’s body was unscathed, his spirit had been destroyed!

From the beginning to the end, Lin Xun did not make any visible movement nor did he glance at the man.

“Are you bullying the few because you have more people? As long as I am around, do you think I will let you have your way?”

Little Silver was hovering in the air, his handsome little face full of coldness. Even his voice turned ruthless.

Everyone narrowed their eyes, realizing the extraordinary ability of Little Silver. He clearly had not passed the longevity tribulations, yet he was able to silently take the life of a supreme king who had survived the second longevity tribulation!

Demon God Lin was already horrifyingly powerful and now a little white-clothed person with extremely abnormal aura and strength appeared. How would they not panic?

In truth, even Lin Xun was a little surprised as indicated by his twitching eyelids.

Although he knew that Little Silver had reached the Supreme King Stage, he never imagined he could kill Supreme Kings at the second longevity tribulation level!

His ability astonished Lin Xun.

Meanwhile, the Underworld experts' hearts sank, and they were no longer as confident and obnoxious as before.

From the moment Lin Xun appeared until now, Guardian Xue Feng had been crushed to death and then Warrior Tuo Teng had been overpowered and killed.

But now, a little white-clothed person appeared and shockingly killed one of the other guardians on their side.

After the series of blows striking their hearts like a heavy hammer, their fighting spirit started to waver. They realized that the situation had changed with the appearance of Lin Xun.

In comparison, Ji Xingyao and the other Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms disciples could not conceal the delight and joy on their faces. Of course, they also knew that the situation had been reversed!

Taking a deep breath, Zhen Yunfeng asked glumly, "Brother Lin, do you want to become enemies with our Underworld?"

He refused to accept the outcome!

Before this, he had almost forced Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms to submit. Who would have thought that the appearance of Lin Xun would disrupt their plan like an unforeseen disaster?

How would he willingly accept it?

"So what if I become an enemy of your Underworld? Zhen Yunfeng, do you think I will be threatened by you?" A cold light flashed in Lin Xun's dark eyes.

Zhen Yunfeng's face was livid, but he still stated decisively, "Fine, out of respect for you, we shall leave!"

He realized that the situation was not ideal and chose to retreat.

“Leave? Have I agreed?”

Lin Xun’s words made Zhen Yunfeng’s heart jolt and his expression altered.

He said sternly, “Lin Xun, I already gave you enough face for the sake of our past friendship. You should know what’s good for you. Do you know what sort of horrible consequences there will be if you anger Underworld?”

Although this was a threat, it was indeed true.

In the present Upper Nine Realms, the Underworld force was akin to an overlord. Its abrupt and unstoppable rise raised eyebrows.

In the past four years, under the threat of Underworld’s soldiers, countless sects and clans had to either choose to surrender or be directly annexed!

The Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms was incredibly powerful, but today, it was still forced into a predicament. If Lin Xun hadn’t arrived in time, then the consequences would have been unimaginable.

When Mo Tianhe and Ji Xingyao heard those words, they also calmed down. After weighing everything up, they did not want Lin Xun to form an irresolvable blood feud with such a powerful force.

But before they could persuade Lin Xun, he burst out laughing, “If it wasn’t for our former friendship, do you think I would tolerate your nagging? Also, Underworld has already angered me. Sooner or later, I will personally go there and settle the score with Underworld Son!”

As he reached the end of the sentence, his voice was loaded with bone-chilling killing intent.

Why did Zhao Jingxuan choose to self-seal her spirit?

She was forced!

If Wang Ziyang and the others hadn’t forced her to take that step that day, then would she have ended up this way?

And Wang Ziyang and the others were lackeys of Underworld Son!

A chorus of gasps broke the silence.

After disappearing for four years, Demon God Lin emerged and planned to settle a score with the Underworld force headed by Underworld Son!

If this news spread out, it would no doubt set off storms across the Upper Nine Realms!

“You...”

Zhen Yunfeng was exasperated or rather he was frightened by the murderous intent that Lin Xun revealed.

“Enough!”

Lin Xun suddenly soared into the air, his entire body glowing brightly, and a tremendous aura swept the area.

The wind raged and clouds scudded across the changing sky!

“Start the battle.” As his calm voice rang out, Lin Xun moved mysteriously and left no trace like a streak of lightning or like a flowing rainbow.

Pu!

The heads of several Underworld experts who were closest to Lin Xun were slashed off in an instant with a muffled hiss.

Then, heads tumbled down one by one, and blood splattered across the space.

At the same time, everyone caught sight of a broken blade, but it was as ethereal as an illusion, as nimble as a feather, and sacred-looking.

“Die!”

Zhen Yunfeng’s eyes reddened. He knew that if he didn’t fight, he could not leave this place safely.

He leaped up.

However, he was on the peak of Kongzhe Mountain and standing nearby was Mo Tianhe, Ji Xingyao and others.

As soon as he made a movement, Mo Tianhe and Ji Xingyao also attacked.

They hated Zhen Yunfeng to the bone!

Little Silver disappeared with a flash as he murmured, “He talks so much nonsense, but the battle has finally begun. Because of me, my God-Devourer Insect Clan gained another unprecedented supreme king. I will surely live up to the reputation left by my ancestors!”

Pu!

At the same time, an Underworld expert dozens of feet away from Little Silver died abruptly and silently.

His spirit was crushed by incomparably sharp sword intent!

Pu!

Very quickly, another guardian-level expert was caught off guard and had their spirit destroyed.

This was the terror of the God Devourer Insect Clan.

Their attacks were invisible and formless, which were incredibly difficult for ordinary people to detect.

Additionally, their attacks were like the most ruthless assassins in the world—it was always a one-hit kill!

They slayed within ten steps and left no trace within a thousand miles.

Rumble!

On the battlefield, Lin Xun also launched into attack mode. Glowing brightly, he seemed to be moving unhindered across the universe. With no effort at all, every attack he unleashed was strong enough to deter ghosts and demons.

Enemies exploded one after another wherever he passed like he was invincible.

Suddenly, the place was filled with the stench of blood, piercing screams, and chaos.

This was not because the Underworld soldiers were incompetent. Instead, Lin Xun’s current martial skills trumped all of theirs.

Based on that, it was as easy to slaughter them as tearing up a painting!

“Die!”

Suddenly, a cold but sweet voice rang out, followed by Yu Liangyin, one of the twelve warriors of Underworld, charging his way.

She looked delicate and alluring, but she wielded a giant black iron hammer in her slender, fair hand. She swung it with ease and sent beams of black light sweeping across. The space exploded wherever they touched.

The destructive power was frightening!

She charged at Lin Xun from behind with astonishing speed!

Buzz—

However, the Broken Blade suddenly slashed across the air like a rainbow streak, activating the Birth Destruction Slash. First, the black iron hammer, which had been raised for several years, split into two with a clean cut.

Then, from the center of her eyebrows, a blood-colored line extended straight down the bridge of her nose, red lips, neck, chest, abdomen...

Chapter 1252 People Are Not the Same With Each Passing Year.

During the battle, Ji Xingyao glanced down at the foot of the mountain with a worried look.

There, a group of Underworld experts had assembled. How was Lin Xun's situation now?

It was that glance that made her catch a bloody scene.

Yu Liangyin, a charming beauty, was split into two halves straight down the middle of her body.

That way of death looked particularly violent and bloody when it happened to such a dainty and beautiful woman!

Ji Xingyao's pupils shrank, and she almost cried out loud.

Yu Liangyin was not only a captivatingly beautiful woman, but also an ancient-era eccentric genius known for her cruel means.

But she was killed just like that!

“That guy is more abnormal than before,” Ji Xingyao mumbled to herself.

At the foot of the mountain, the battle grew more intense and fierce and the air was saturated with the smell of blood.

Some people fled in panic, only to be either slashed to death by Broken Blade or killed by Little Silver. The scene would make anyone lose hope.

In addition to Yu Liangyin and Tuo Teng, there was another warrior-level character among the Underworld figures.

He was a powerful slender swordsman armed with a blood-colored sword. He exuded an aura stronger than that of even Yu Liangyin and others.

But to Lin Xun’s surprise, as soon as the battle broke out, the young swordsman called Zhan Yuan decisively bolted.

Moreover, he activated a secret treasure and fled with amazing speed.

Even Lin Xun and Little Silver could not catch up to him.

However, Zhan Yuan’s escape only accelerated the defeat of the Underworld cultivators.

Shortly after Yu Liangyin was killed, the area was strewn with dismembered corpses. Everyone except for Zhan Yuan had been slaughtered!

The stench of blood hanging in the air was extremely nauseating and suffocating.

It was a purgatory-like scene. Lin Xun, who was untainted by a speck of dust or dirt, looked particularly out of place and visually striking.

On the mountain summit, the battle already ended.

Zhen Yunfeng, surrounded by Mo Tianhe, Ji Xingyao and other disciples of Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, could not hold on for long and was beaten to his knees.

Earlier, Zhen Yunfeng was confident of winning, joking and laughing freely, and did not take anyone seriously.

Now, he was kneeling on the ground. His clothes were ripped and stained with blood, his hair was disheveled, and his body was covered with horrible injuries. Even his breathing sounded labored.

Noticing Lin Xun heading their way, the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms disciples all assumed a solemn expression mingled with admiration and respect and parted to allow his entrance.

Four years ago, Lin Xun was already so strong that he was hailed as Demon God Lin and the mention of his name made faces pale.

Now, he seemed to have come back from the dead, appearing much stronger and amazing than before!

“Haha, I took everything into account, but I never thought that you would still be alive. Heavens...you are blind!”

Zhen Yunfeng raised his head with difficulty, his face smeared with blood and twisted into an angry scowl. His voice was full of indignation and hatred.

Correct, he believed that today’s defeat was entirely due to Lin Xun!

“The great dao is like heaven. Are you not afraid of being punished by the heavens for venting your grievances like that?”

Lin Xun shot a glance at him, feeling not a shred of pity for him.

“Hmph, we cultivators all walk a path that goes against heaven. Who has ever been afraid of the heavens? Lin Xun, don’t be so smug. You likely don’t know that Underworld Son has now passed four longevity tribulations and possesses many great fortunes and blessings. If he learns that you are still alive, then your time of death will come very soon!” Zhen Yunfeng hissed resentfully.

Bang!

Enraged, Mo Tianhe lashed out at Zhen Yunfeng with a kick and sent him face planted into the ground. “Even when death is near, you still don’t know how to repent. Zhen Yunfeng, you have disappointed me!”

“Haha, the winner becomes king and the loser becomes bandit. Since I failed to capture your Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms this time, I won’t be able to see you again.” Zhen Yunfeng cackled sinisterly.

Mo Tianhe’s eyes flashed murderous intent, but Lin Xun stepped forward to stop him.

Glancing down at Zhen Yunfeng, he said aloud, “You are heartless, but I can’t be unrighteous. Don’t you admire Underworld Son very much? Let’s see how he will treat a loyal pawn like you if you don’t have your current cultivation.”

“What are you going to do?” Zhen Yunfeng screamed.

Bang!

With a kick, Lin Xun crushed his Dao Seed.

His cultivation was basically destroyed, and even if his primordial spirit escaped and seized a new shell, he would struggle to seek the longevity path again!

Suddenly, Zhen Yunfeng seemed to have aged countless years. He was stupefied for a good moment before he unleashed a blood-curdling roar.

“Lin Xun, even if I become a ghost, I won’t let you off! Don’t forget, besides Underworld Son, Ancient Buddha Son also sees you as a thorn in the way!” His voice was hoarse, furious and resentful.

Bang!

Lin Xun waved his sleeve, and Zhen Yunfeng flew away and disappeared into the distant horizon.

“Why did you not kill him?” asked Ji Xingyao.

“He is crippled. Do you think Underworld Son will still treat him the same way as before? It won’t be long before he suffers a fate worse than death,” Lin Xun answered.

His one sentence made everyone shudder like a cold breeze of wind.

Indeed, in the Upper Nine Realms, losing one’s cultivation was definitely hundreds of times more unbearable than death!

.....

On the peak of Kongzhe Mountain, in a grand hall.

“Brother Lin, thank you so much, please accept my bow!” Mo Tianhe stood up and bowed respectfully.

Seeing this, everyone else rose and bowed.

A perilous predicament was resolved simply with the appearance of Lin Xun. Who among the disciples of Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms would not feel grateful towards him?

“Everyone, no need for this, please take a seat,” Lin Xun urged.

Once everyone was seated, he said aloud, “I came here to inquire about some things.”

“Is it about Fellow Daoist Jin Duyi?”

Ji Xingyao’s bright eyes glinted, and she guessed it right away.

Lin Xun nodded with a smile.

“Back then, when he learned about your death, he left alone without hesitation. We speculated that he had gone to look for traces of Ancient Buddha Son.” Ji Xingyao couldn’t help but say apologetically. “I and Senior Brother Mo were too careless and failed to stop Fellow Daoist Jin in time.”

Lin Xun waved his hand repeatedly. “I am not blaming you all. I know what Toady’s temper is like. If he wants to leave, none of you can stop him. But...over the past four years, have you heard anything about him?”

Ji Xingyao shook her head.

Mo Tianhe chimed in, “In my opinion, Fellow Daoist Jin must be fine because ever since Brother Lin disappeared four years ago, Ancient Buddha Son has also vanished without a trace from the world.

“In the past four years, many people have been searching for Ancient Buddha Son, but they all failed without exception.”

Lin Xun was taken aback. Ancient Buddha Son has also disappeared?

“Then have you seen that big black bird?” asked Lin Xun

“You mean the bird that stole Underworld Son’s kettle?”

“Yes.”

“That bird moves unpredictably. It has shown up a few times over the years, but every time it is in some extremely dangerous place,” Ji Xingyao quickly answered. “However, as far as I know, Underworld Son has already retrieved the Underworld Emperor Spirit Refining Kettle from the bird.”

Lin Xun frowned. The big black bird failed to protect the Underworld Emperor Spirit Refining Kettle?

In the following conversation, Lin Xun learned about some matters that happened in the Upper Nine Realms in the past four years.

For example, Mad Blade Xiao Cangtian and Sword Demon Ye Chen caused a bloodbath in the Golden Crow Clan, Sea Soul Clan, Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain and other ancient orthodoxies.

For example, Yun Qingbai appeared in the Mythic Fire Realm...

For example, Yue Jianming traveled across the Nine Upper Realms alone with just his sword to search for traces of Ancient Buddha Son...

For example, Xiao Qinghe from Moon Sun Sacred Palace vowed to avenge Lin Xun...

All that filled Lin Xun with warmth in his heart and he couldn’t help looking touched, but immediately his face scrunched up with worry again.

He knew very well what sort of dangers that would bring to them!

In addition, Ji Xingyao also mentioned some major news that happened in the Upper Nine Realms.

For example, Yun Qingbai was ranked first on the Genius Gold Rankings three years ago and his position remained unshakable to this day!

Some even proclaimed that Yun Qingbai was the strongest person in the Supreme Realm!

For example, in the present Upper Nine Realms, after several reshuffles, those who survived had received many benefits and fortunes over the years, improving by leaps and bounds.

At first, cultivators entered and competed in the Upper Nine Realms to become kings. Anyone able to become a Supreme King was strong enough to do whatever they wanted.

But now, the number of Supreme Kings who have set foot into the third longevity tribulation stage was in the thousands!

Furthermore, Underworld Son had already passed the fourth longevity tribulation.

Hearing this, Lin Xun felt a swirl of emotions in his heart.

It had only been four years since he was gone, but so many changes had taken place. Batches after batches of Supreme Kings were born and made triumphant progress on their own dao path.

This would never happen in the outside world.

But in the Upper Nine Realms, where opportunities and fortunes were abundant, it happened frequently!

It was almost the fifth year since the Supreme Realm came to the world, and everything would come to an end in around four years.

Predictably, the competition would only become more and more brutal!

Although Lin Xun had passed the third longevity tribulation, after hearing the news, he knew he could not slack off.

Cultivation could be compared to sailing against the current—If you did not advance forward, you would be pushed back.

He understood this very early on in his cultivation path.

“Brother Lin, are you going to find Ancient Buddha Son to settle a score?” asked Mo Tianhe

“Or are you going to find Underworld Son?” Ji Xingyao asked curiously.

Lin Xun shook his head. "There is no need to find them. Once they know that I am still alive, they will come to me."

After a thought, understanding dawned on everyone.

Indeed, currently, no one in the Upper Nine Realms knew that Lin Xun was alive, but it would not be long before the news spread like wildfire.

When that happened, how would those with a grudge against Lin Xun, including Underworld Son and Ancient Buddha Son, be able to sit still and do nothing?

"For now, I wish to stay here. Can I ask if you all are willing to take me in temporarily?" Lin Xun asked.

"Of course."

Mo Tianhe quickly agreed with a hearty laughter.

Ji Xingyao took a long look at Lin Xun and a smile touched her lips.

She knew that Lin Xun only requested to stay here because he was worried that the Underworld forces would invade again and bring trouble to Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms.

His presence would no doubt act as an inviolable deterrent force!

This was the Lin Xun she knew. Even when helping others, he would do it quietly and discreetly.

Chapter 1253 The True Interpretation of Dao Runes

From that day on, Lin Xun temporarily settled on Kongzhe Mountain.

Green Mulberry Peak.

It was as beautiful as a painting with picturesque landscapes such as deep green bamboo, ancient rocks, glorious waterfalls, old vines, and crystal clear streams.

Kongzhe Mountain was the most famous blessed mountainous land in the Mythic Fire Realm. It was a place endowed with qi of the universe and where aeth veins converged.

Ji Xingyao had arranged for Lin Xun to reside in a building perched on an origin aeth root of Kongzhe Mountain, which provided massive benefits to his cultivation.

The swaying bamboo forest, the overflowing greenery, and the babbling stream running the bamboo forest added to the sense of tranquility and secludedness.

Sitting by the stream in the bamboo forest, Lin Xun held a palm sized stone blemished with bloodstains.

Even king-level experts would fail to notice anything unusual about the stone, but to a rune master, it was a precious treasure!

This was because it was associated with extremely profound forbidden power. Moreover, the stone concealed more secrets and mystery inside.

To rune masters, this item had another name—Dao Forbidden Stone!

Lin Xun was focused on studying the treasure.

When he crossed the Boundary River for the first time and arrived at Jade Flame City on the border of East Victory World, he inadvertently picked up this treasure at a market stall.

But because he had been running around in the past few years, the treasure had been put aside in the Nameless Pagoda and almost forgotten.

Only recently when he was organizing the treasures on him did he pick it up again.

Speaking of which, in addition to the strange Dao Forbidden Stone, Lin Xun also obtained a black silkworm cocoon from a cut-open Star Debris Meteorite at the Rock Appraisal Event held in Jade Flame City.

Inside the silkworm cocoon lay a Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly larvae with an eerie aura. It felt like a king from the depths of the devil's abyss.

The creature was mistakenly believed to have lost its vitality, which benefited Lin Xun.

According to Little Silver, it was more difficult for the larvae of the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly to evolve than the God Devourer Insects because the process required a unique Cloud Motif Sky Crystal.

The Cloud Motif Sky Crystal was a unique divine material born in the laws of space. Such a priceless material had long become extinct in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Therefore, the cocoon of the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly had always remained like a solid stone gathering dust in the Nameless Pagoda all these years.

It could not be helped. Lin Xun had accumulated a lot of rare treasures and materials ever since he began his cultivation, but he had never come across a Cloud Motif Sky Crystal.

Even the cleverest housewife could not make a meal without rice.

However, Little Silver reckoned that there might be Cloud Motif Sky Crystal in the Upper Nine Realms.

If they could find one, then Little Silver could handle the evolution of and help raise the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly without needing to bother Lin Xun at all.

The bamboo forest was quiet and tranquil, and the gentle rustling of leaves seemed almost musical when the mountain breeze blew.

The murmuring stream flowed gently.

It was easy to forget about the world in the bamboo forest.

At this moment, images made up of rune patterns and arrays were flashing across Lin Xun's mind.

It was the rune inheritance concealed within the Dao Forbidden Stone!

"The True Interpretation of Dao Runes...

"In my entire life, I have devoted myself to understanding the art of runes. All I have obtained and comprehended are engraved here. I only hope the inheritance will continue to pass on, and I will have no regrets.

“Runes are the manifestation of dao runes. In ancient times, our ancestors observed and studied the veins of all things in the world and traced their origins by understanding the nature of its runes. All kinds of runes and all kinds of arrays and patterns are the skeleton of the great dao.”

Lin Xun raised his eyebrows, feeling rather surprised.

He had been studying the art of runes from Mister Lu since a young age. He remembered that Mister Lu had mentioned that no matter how much something changed, it would still retain its essence. Runes were ever-changing and were said to have infinite possibilities of change, but if one pried into their true meaning, they were nothing more than the veins of the great dao!

The analysis of runes in the True Interpretation of Dao Runes shared the same view as Mister Lu.

This made Lin Xun look forward to learning even more about the True Interpretation of Dao Runes.

“Dao runes, the foundation of runes and the form of its origin, are all in harmony with the great dao, just like wind, clouds, thunder, lightning, the yin and yang and the five elements...

“Even something as small as a leaf or blade of grass presents veins.

“Even something as great as the stars in the universe follow their trajectories.

“Thus, there is no distinction between superior and inferior when it comes to its wonder. They are all manifestations of the great dao and can all present the truth of all things in the world.

“We all study dao runes to understand their principles and comprehend their wonders so we can manipulate them to control the power of heaven and earth.

“However, the great dao is unpredictable and dao runes are also obscure and difficult to understand...”

Gradually, Lin Xun’s expression grew more and more serious, and his mind was soon completely immersed in the inheritance.

The True Interpretation of Dao Runes was not so much as an inheritance to study runes as it was a dao scripture that explained and analyzed dao runes!

Ordinary rune masters would be disappointed to discover this inheritance because the text contained no specific rune techniques to imitate and practice.

But for Lin Xun, the True Interpretation of Dao Runes was invaluable!

With his current mastery in the art of runes, he might be able to control king-level forbidden arrays with ease, but he could not do anything more than that.

He had reached a bottleneck, unable to break through.

The appearance of the True Interpretation of Dao Runes provided him with the possibility of a breakthrough!

Now, Lin Xun was a rune founder, and if progressed even more, he would advance to a whole new level—Dao rune master!

There was only a difference of one word between dao runes and runes, but they represented two completely different concepts.

Anyone able to become a dao rune master had seen through the essence of runes and begun to trace their origin, delving into the existence of dao runes.

Such people were said to have broken away from the scope of runes and began to explore the secrets and mysteries of the art of runes!

Lin Xun had never met a dao rune master in all his years of cultivation.

This indicated that dao rune masters were incredibly rare, at least in the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

Lin Xun had already come to a conclusion.

The mysterious person who created the True Interpretation of Dao Runes had to be a dao rune master. Otherwise, they could not write such profound insights.

Anyone with some knowledge could write a book.

But someone who could write a book that became a scripture was no different from a sage!

Scripture was just one word, but it held as much as the universe!

Lin Xun had a feeling that if he could thoroughly comprehend the True Interpretation of Dao Runes, his rune mastery would break through to a whole new level.

Once that happened, he would have no problem in arranging arrays to trap and kill top figures of the longevity stage.

Of course, Lin Xun had something else to consider.

It was impossible for him to stay on Kongzhe Mountain forever and help the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms take care of the intrusion of enemies.

But before he left, he could set up a forbidden array around Kongzhe Mountain to deter enemies.

.....

On the main peak of Kongzhe Mountain, Mo Tianhe couldn't help asking, "What is Brother Lin doing?"

"Training." Ji Xingyao casually answered.

Mo Tianhe was taken aback for a moment and then exclaimed with admiration, "The heavens reward the diligent. No wonder Brother Lin has the achievements he has today. He makes us blush with shame."

Ji Xingyao rolled her eyes. "Senior Brother Mo, when did you learn to flatter other people?"

Mo Tianhe laughed and did not take her seriously.

In the past, he might have been prejudiced against Lin Xun, but now he regarded him as a great friend. The grudges and ill feelings he had towards him had long faded.

"Senior Brother Mo, Lin Xun is staying on Kongzhe Mountain so it is foreseeable that many storms will sweep over us in the coming days. We must not let our guards down," Ji Xingyao reminded him.

Mo Tianhe felt a chill run down his back and then he nodded.

.....

After four years, Lin Xun had returned!

This news spread throughout the Mythic Fire Realm at an unbelievable speed like a fire on a dry grass prairie and caused explosions across the originally quiet atmosphere.

“Demon God Lin is still alive?! How is that possible?”

Many people were dumbstruck and could not believe the news.

Four years ago, all sorts of news about Lin Xun’s death bombarded the entire Upper Nine Realms.

But now, there was news that he had come back from the dead and was making a strong return!

Anyone would find it hard to believe.

“Impossible, the news has to be fake!”

Many questioned the reliability of the news and thought it was just a rumor.

Regardless, it still spread rapidly, and the reason for that was—Prestige!

Four years ago, the name of Demon God Lin illuminated everywhere like the sun. Everyone had to acknowledge his power, even his enemies.

Moreover, everything that happened to him was almost like a miracle.

Although his name gradually faded from everyone’s minds over the past four years, it would never be forgotten!

Therefore, the news of his return imaginably caused a huge sensation.

It completely broke the temporarily peaceful and quiet atmosphere.

It was unknown how many sects and clans were alarmed, and it was unknown how many experts broke into a commotion.

“It’s true. On the day that the Underworld force besieged Kongzhe Mountain and tried to force Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms to submit, Lin Xun unexpectedly appeared and crushed their plan!”

When this specific news came out along with the specified location and events, it sparked an uproar in the Mythic Fire Realm.

Immediately after that, more and more specific news came out.

“The Underworld force dispatched was wiped out. Three divine warriors were destroyed and one divine warrior fled for his life! Everyone else was killed!”

Underworld was a behemoth-like existence in the present Upper Nine Realms, rising strongly and unstoppably.

But now, four of their divine warriors were shockingly defeated!

“Demon God Lin has passed three longevity tribulations!”

This news brought a feeling of unease and restlessness to many major forces.

After disappearing for four years, Demon God Lin not only returned, but also was completely different from before!

“Ahhh—”

On that day, it was unknown how many furious roars rang out from the Underworld territory.

There was no problem with Lin Xun returning.

But his return was accompanied by the bloody slaughter of Underworld experts, and this would no doubt cause a huge blow to their influence and prestige!

“He is actually alive...”

“A scourge lives for thousands of years...”

“Now that he has returned, the Mythic Fire Realm will no longer be peaceful!”

Everyone started to believe that Lin Xun was indeed alive and began to speculate about what sort of storm would his appearance cause next.

What was certain was that the storm would not be a small one!

Chapter 1254 Unexpected Visitor

In the mountains, Yue Jianming felt a surge of happiness.

On the ground, several opponents had fallen to the ground, faces filled with despair.

Yue Jianming, a lone-wolf-like sword cultivator, was so strong that the mention of his name sent people trembling. He silently rose to fame and made his name from killing and bloodshed.

Now, he was a famous swordsman in the Upper Nine Realms.

Anyone who made enemies with him was reduced to a pile of bones!

However, to the astonishment and disbelief of his despairing opponents, Yue Jianming suddenly threw his head back, laughed heartily, sheathed his sword, and left.

“I’m in a good mood today, so I will spare you all!”

He disappeared before his voice faded, leaving the group of experts glancing at each other and with fear still lingering in their hearts.

“Unfortunately, in these four years, I have not been able to find any traces of Ancient Buddha Son for you...”

On a steep cliff, Yue Jianming stood tall, gazing at the sea of clouds with a trace of regret weighing on his heart.

.....

“If I had known this, I wouldn’t have taken matters into my own hands,” Ye Chen muttered.

His heart was filled with indescribable joy.

Lin Xun was still alive!

.....

“Ancient Buddha Son has been hiding for four years. If he knows that you are still alive, he will show up sooner or later.” Xiao Cangtian was grinning ear to ear.

He knew that with Lin Xun’s temper, he would find Ancient Buddha Son to personally settle the score. Even if others wanted to intervene and get involved, he likely would not agree.

.....

Mi Hengzhen teased, “Hey, Junior Brother Xiao, why are you back? Are you not going to see Lin Xun?”

Xiao Qinghe rubbed his nose and said with a smile, “It’s enough for me to know that he is still alive. It doesn’t matter whether we meet or not.”

Mi Hengzhen gave him the thumbs up. “Once it’s over, fame and fortune become nothing.”

Xiao Qinghe’s lips twitched with a wry smile, but he could also tell that his senior brother Hengzhen seemed to be in a good mood after learning that Lin Xun was alive.

In the past, he rarely joked with him like that.

.....

“Hmph, it’s been four years, time has changed. Even if Lin Xun is alive, he has to live by hiding his tail between his legs!”

Similarly, some people sneered and did not think optimistically about Lin Xun’s situation.

“That boy Lin Xun is like a dragon. Once he emerges, he will stir up a storm. Anyone who has a grudge against him will definitely take action,” someone analyzed.

Demon God Lin earned his reputation through battles and it was well known that he had many enemies.

For example, Underworld Son, Ancient Buddha Son...

“Kongzhe Mountain!”

“Go and spy on Lin Xun’s movements.”

As the news of Lin Xun’s return spread, many forces started to become restless and dispatched forces to investigate.

.....

An Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms expert reported in a worried voice, “Senior Sister Ji, Senior Brother Mo, the situation isn’t good. Many experts from different forces have gathered near our Kongzhe Mountain.”

“Just a group of intelligence gatherers, no need to pay attention to them.” Ji Xingyao looked very calm.

She already expected this to happen the moment that Lin Xun chose to stay on Kongzhe Mountain/

“Junior Sister Ji is right. As long as they don’t provoke us, we should just ignore them. However, everyone should not go out during this period to avoid any accidents,” Mo Tianhe reminded them.

Now, Kongzhe Mountain was under the attention of the entire Mythic Fire Realm. It could be foreseen that this situation would only intensify during the following period!

Mo Tianhe sighed, “This is prestige. Every little movement of his catches the attention of everyone. Invisibly, storms are already brewing!”

“Flattery again?” Ji Xingyao shot a sideways glance at him.

Mo Tianhe fell silent.

.....

Kongzhe Mountain was like the eye of a storm, seemingly calm, but a storm was approaching!

On Kongzhe Mountain, although Ji Xingyao and Mo Tianhe were unperturbed by the disturbances, they had to cautiously set up defensive measures.

For example, the disciples were prohibited from going out.

For example, they should be prepared for the coming storm.

As time went by, more and more cultivators were gathered outside Kongzhe Mountain, nervously watching everything.

“Demon God Lin returned and wiped out the experts sent by Underworld. Underworld will definitely fight back!”

“Yes, if they admitted defeat like that, not only would their prestige drop, but Underworld Son would also be seen as a coward afraid of confronting Demon God Lin.”

“Just wait, when the Underworld forces come back even stronger, we will be able to fully know how powerful Lin Xun is.”

Similar discussions happened everywhere.

Demon God Lin was reborn. No one could ignore this fact.

The storm-like atmosphere continued for several days.

But strangely, Lin Xun had never emerged from Kongzhe Mountain and the Underworld force had never come.

This surprised and bewildered many experts.

On Kongzhe Mountain, in the swaying bamboo forest, Lin Xun scooped up stream water in his hand and turned them into crystal clear beads of water.

With one thought, the water drops turned into wisps of water and outlined an irregular but charming array that was full of mysteries.

Buzz!

As soon as the array was completed, it produced a strange wave of energy and started to draw up aeth qi from all directions of the bamboo forest.

More and more aeth qi gathered until they formed streams of liquid aeth qi in the array, flowing downwards like tiny waterfalls.

Suddenly, a loud gasp sounded in the distance.

Mo Tianhe happened to witness the miraculous scene.

He was stunned by the sight.

The abilities of rune masters had always been described as a marvelous and mysterious craft.

However, everyone knew that to set up an array, even rune founders had to rely on array plates, array flags, array talismans and other tools!

But Lin Xun, without extra effort, formed a rune array from a handful of stream water that could absorb aeth qi of the world. How could Mo Tianhe not be flabbergasted by his ability?

He couldn't help but think of a title——Dao rune master?

The array dissipated and turned back into water and flowed into the stream.

“Brother Lin, are you at the level of dao rune master?” Mo Tianhe couldn't help asking.

Lin Xun shook his head. “Not quite.”

A true dao rune master could set up a king-level forbidden array with just a raise of their hand, and it would be imbued with mysterious dao law power.

At present, Lin Xun could only set up ordinary runes. He still had a long way to go before he could do the same with king-level forbidden arrays.

However, it was already a good start!

And this was one of the benefits that Lin Xun received from studying the True Interpretation of Dao Runes.

Lin Xun stood up by the stream and asked, “Brother Mo, is there something?”

“Recently, the situation has been rather unusual.”

Mo Tianhe furrowed his brow and told everything about the past few days.

“Do you think Underworld Son is too scared to come?” asked Lin Xun.

Mo Tianhe shook his head. Are you kidding? Nowadays, the Underworld forces are known throughout the Upper Nine Realms. How would Underworld Son not do anything after suffering such a tragic defeat at your hands?

“This suggests that Underworld Son is either concentrating on something more important, or that he is preparing a foolproof way to deal with me,” Lin Xun said casually.

He was completely unafraid of Underworld Son.

He only chose to stay around to let Toady, the big black bird, A’lu, Yue Jianming, Xiao Qinghe and others know about his location.

In the past few days, he gradually learned that Xiao Cangtian, Ye Chen and the others were at ease knowing that he was alive.

But Lin Xun found it strange that, until now, there had been no information or news about Toady and the big black bird.

This was what he was most worried about.

“Lin Xun, someone came to the door and requested to see you.”

Ji Xingyao rushed over from a distance, a strange expression on her face.

“Who?”

“Yu Lingkong.”

Ji Xingyao spat out a name.

Lin Xun immediately understood why Ji Xingyao looked so weird.

If he remembered correctly, Yu Lingkong was a peerless figure from the Longevity Land in the South Wonder World and who had admired Ji Xingyao for a long time.

“Why is he here? Does he want to get revenge?” Lin Xun laughed.

This was not because he looked down on Yu Lingkong. However, he had long overtaken Yu Lingkong in the rankings of the Little Giants List.

“I don’t know.” Ji Xingyao pursed her lips.

Of course she knew about Yu Lingkong’s feelings towards her, but unfortunately, she had no interest in him at all.

Speaking of which, it was to avoid Yu Lingkong that, by a twist of fate, she met Lin Xun at the Pine Smoke Martial Arena.

Lin Xun decided after a thought. "Then I'll go and meet this old friend."

.....

On the edge of Kongzhe Mountain stood Yu Lingkong, dressed in a feathered robe and a jade belt around his waist. The tall hat that crowned his head accentuated his handsome face and beautiful features.

He waited quietly, complex emotions swirling in his heart.

He had no choice but to come!

In the distance, many eyes were watching him. Everyone was a little surprised to see Yu Lingkong jump out before the Underworld forces did.

He...

Did he come to retaliate against Demon God Lin?

In the past, Yu Lingkong was also a rising star of his generation, and he enjoyed an illustrious reputation. Not only was he from a noble background, but he also had outstanding talents.

But now, times had changed. He was still dazzling, but he was slightly inferior to supreme figures such as Yan Zhanqiu, Wang Xuanyu, Ye Mohe and Mi Hengzhen.

Not to mention compared with Demon God Lin.

But unexpectedly, Yu Lingkong came to find Demon God Lin. What did he want to do?

Everyone was baffled.

Someone shouted, "He came out!"

Yu Lingkong raised his head and was greeted by a tall figure walking out of the mountain gate, clad in a moon-white robe with flowy black hair.

That face was so familiar that it made Yu Lingkong's heart tumble in his chest.

However, when he remembered the purpose of his trip, he steadied his heart again.

“It is indeed Demon God Lin!”

“He really is still alive!”

In the distance, the experts observing in the shadows moved restlessly.

Although various sources had already proven that Lin Xun was still alive, this was the first time they saw him appear with their own eyes!

All eyes gathered on Lin Xun with varying expressions.

Demon God Lin!

For four years, everyone thought that this legendary figure had fallen like a shooting star, but he returned to everyone’s attention in such a strong and unstoppable manner, stepping on the corpses of Underworld cultivators!

Chapter 1255 Underworld Son Comes out of Closed-Door Cultivation

Lin Xun was keenly aware of the hundreds of eyes landing on him from different directions in the nearby area.

But he ignored them all.

“Why did you come to look for me?”

Lin Xun looked directly at Yu Lingkong. After years of not seeing each other, Lin Xun noticed that he had reached the second longevity tribulation stage, which made him feel a little emotional.

Among the heroes who participated in the Dao Lantern Festival back then, Yu Lingkong was an unignorable presence.

Then, when they competed for the Little Giants List, although Yu Lingkong made it onto the top ten, he was no longer as splendid as he was back then.

Did he become weaker?

No, in the entire world, there were simply many heaven-defying figures who were more dazzling than him!

At this moment, Yu Lingkong wore a very calm expression as he said, “I wish to have a duel with you and break my inner demon barrier. I hope you fulfill my wish.”

Hoots of laughter sounded in the distance.

Everyone could tell that Yu Lingkong was taking on more than he could handle so they could not help but wonder whether he was stupid, or did he want to be tortured?

Even Ji Xingyao was taken aback by his challenge, and a complicated expression flickered across her brows.

Back then, Yu Lingkong was superior to everyone else, but now, he was ridiculed for just issuing a challenge to someone. How would people not lament about the change?

“Are you not worried that I will kill you?” asked Lin Xun.

“If I die in battle then I have no regrets.” Yu Lingkong seemed unaware of the mocking laughter around him as he calmly explained, “Ever since I lost to you at the Dao Lantern Festival, a demonic barrier has appeared in my heart, spreading like a cancerous tumor. If I don’t eradicate it, it will only obstruct my cultivation path.”

Lin Xun responded, “I understand.”

“I hope you fulfill my wish.”

With a solemn face, Yu Lingkong gave a cupped fist salute.

He had changed.

He no longer had an arrogant and disdainful attitude, and instead became much more restrained and calm, like a heavy sword without a cutting edge. He was like a completely different person from before.

It should be mentioned that Lin Xun had every reason to kill him in battle when it came to the enmity between them, but unexpectedly, he fearlessly came to challenge Lin Xun alone!

After sizing up Yu Lingkong for a moment, Lin Xun finally nodded.

“Come with me.”

He turned back towards Kongzhe Mountain.

Yu Lingkong was taken aback, but he did not shrink back and followed him.

Everyone in the distance looked at each other. Did Demon God Lin accept Yu Lingkong’s challenge?

.....

A quarter of an hour later.

On Green Mulberry Peak, Yu Lingkong was overwhelmingly defeated, dripping with blood and looking miserable.

But to his surprise, Lin Xun did not take his life.

“Have you ever overcome your inner demons?” Lin Xun asked.

Yu Lingkong wiped the bloodstains on the corners of his lips and, enduring the hellish pain all over his body, stood up with difficulty. “It will be resolved within three days.”

There was an unprecedented relief in his voice.

No one knew how much pain he had suffered over the years. The tragic defeat back then had been corroding his cultivation heart and his will like a toxic shadow.

Even though he had become a Supreme King of the second longevity tribulation level, he knew that his mind was unstable!

There was always the possibility of him being possessed by demons!

Rather than being plagued by inner demons and dying, it was better to fight to his heart’s content and put an end to everything.

So, he came to see Lin Xun.

He lost the battle, but he felt he had been freed from the shackles and the huge load that had been bothering him physically and mentally.

“You can go.”

Lin Xun shot him at glance.

Yu Lingkong was flabbergasted and looked at Lin Xun with a complicated gaze. “Why?”

Lin Xun explained, “The grudge between you and I resulted from competing for fortunes. Besides, you are the one who failed every time. Since you have already chosen to settle it today, why should I bother about taking your life? There is no need.”

No need!

This was Lin Xun’s view.

Yu Lingkong fell silent. Only after a while did he cup one fist in the other and saluted. “Thank you.”

Lin Xun returned the salute and said nothing else.

“If you want to find Ancient Buddha Son, perhaps you should check out Stupa Brahma Land,” Yu Lingkong suddenly said aloud as he was walking away.

Lin Xun narrowed his black eyes, keeping the name in mind.

.....

When Yu Lingkong left, his clothes were stained with blood, and he was in an extremely tragic state. Countless cultivators took note of that.

However, no one expected Demon God Lin, who had made a name for himself from his ruthlessness, would let Yu Lingkong go.

“Are you not worried that his cultivation will improve by leaps and bounds now that he has gotten rid of his inner demons and sooner or later he will come to get revenge again?” Ji Xingyao could not understand Lin Xun.

“I only need to become stronger than him. Why would I need to be scared of revenge?”

The enemy’s threat would only act as a spur to not let Lin Xun become too complacent and slack off his training!

Of course, he believed that Yu Lingkong would likely never have the thought to seek revenge against him again in the future.

This was because Yu Lingkong had changed.

People changed.

Just like Zhen Yunfeng did.

Just like Yu Lingkong did.

But the changes between the two were entirely different.

In fact, Lin Xun had to ask himself whether or not he had changed over the years?

From a young age, he already had to bear a heavy burden and endure silently. Even though he was an enthusiastic youngster and acted recklessly, he did everything only to protect himself.

Now, after many hardships and growth, he had become entirely different from when he was young. His attitude and perspective on many things also changed.

“Miss Ji, do you know where the Stupa Brahma Land is?” asked Lin Xun.

“Stupa Brahma Land? That’s a well known forbidden land in the Root Mountain Realm. It is an extremely bizarre and ominous place. Someone once saw a stupa tower made of countless bones that was at least three thousand stories tall. Every night, it would present horrifying and eerie visions.”

Ji Xingyao said quickly, “In recent years, many experts have attempted to explore there, but they either died or found nothing in the end.”

Lin Xun nodded and thought to himself, If Ancient Buddha Son is hiding there, it is indeed difficult for anyone to find traces of him.

“Why? Are you interested in that place?” Ji Xingyao asked curiously.

“I won’t go there for now.”

Lin Xun shook his head. He had to wait a while to see if there was any news about Toady, the big black bird and A'lu.

Also, he had to deal with some enemies first, such as Underworld Son.

In truth, Lin Xun had another thought in the depths of his heart.

How would Yun Qingbai feel when he learned that he was still alive? And would he dare to have a showdown with him now?

Of course, even if Yun Qingbai did not come, he would go find him himself!

.....

Clouds Fall Mountain.

The territory of the Underworld forces.

Zhan Yuan frowned, feeling a little anxious.

Not far from him stood the black Underworld Palace Hall, which was the training place of Underworld Son.

A few days ago, he, Zhen Yunfeng, Yu Liangyin, Tuo Teng and others stormed Kongzhe Mountain in an attempt to force Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms to submit.

But their army of people was wiped out by Lin Xun.

If Zhan Yuan hadn't acted quickly and escaped, he also would have been doomed.

A chill came to his heart at the thought of Lin Xun sweeping all enemies that day with invincible power.

Therefore, as soon as he returned, he had been waiting to report to Underworld Son.

But unfortunately, Underworld Son was still in closed-door cultivation.

In the past few days, Zhan Yuan could distinctly feel that, following the failure of their operation, the reputation of Underworld also took a hit!

The outside world was waiting to see Underworld make a fool of itself.

If they did not do something substantial soon, the outside world would think that the rise of Underworld had come to an embarrassing end.

At that time, what would those who had submitted to Underworld think?

“Why hasn’t Lord Underworld Son come out yet?”

Not far away, Zhen Yunfeng was pacing back and forth, looking agitated.

Zhan Yuan shot an ice-cold glance at Zhen Yunfeng. He is now trash. Does he think that Underworld Son will treat him the same as before?

“What are you looking at?” Zhen Yunfeng raged, “My cultivation might be destroyed, but you are no better. You retreated without a fight! Is that not disgraceful?”

“Say another word and you’re dead.” Zhan Yuan coldly snapped.

That one sentence made a look of sheer terror wash over Zhen Yunfeng’s face, but his heart was burning with indignation and rage. In the end, he still closed his mouth.

Zhan Yuan snorted, contempt flashing in his eyes.

Suddenly, a feeling of frustration, dejection and defeat swept over Zhen Yunfeng.

He had been so glamorous and glorious before, but now, he was at the mercy of someone else. The difference upset him so much that he almost broke down.

Did he regret it?

He extremely regretted it!

Unfortunately, it was too late now.

At that moment, the tightly closed door of the Underworld Palace rumbled open to reveal a tall and slender figure, silhouetted against the dim light.

As he strode out, the world darkened and a suffocating power spread outwards.

Underworld Son came out of closed-door cultivation!

“Is that boy Lin Xun still alive? Good, good, this is good news. I have always considered it a regret to not be able to get revenge. Today, I can finally get what I wanted!”

When he learned about what happened on Kongzhe Mountain from Zhan Yuan, a frightening and boundless murderous intent raged around him.

As for how many people were killed by Lin Xun in the operation, he did not care at all.

He was confident that, as long as he was around, no one could stop the rise of Underworld.

As for the loss of subordinates, he could replace them later.

“Lord, please stand up for us!”

Zhen Yunfeng was on all fours, weeping bitter tears. Now, he could only pin all hope on Underworld Son.

Underworld Son wrinkled his brows and a touch of disgust surfaced in his heart, but he still said aloud, “Don’t worry, you are one of my Underworld warriors, I will not let you stay crippled. I will find a body and seize it for you with a secret art, which should be enough to help you restore your strength!”

This was how he won support.

He was itching to send Zhen Yunfeng flying with a kick, but he could not do so. Otherwise, it would surely disappoint the experts who had submitted to his command.

If he lost support, then he would not be able to lead.

“Thank you Lord!”

Overjoyed, Zhen Yunfeng burst into tears of gratitude.

Zhan Yuan sneered in his heart. Even if he succeeds in seizing a body, how would it be easy to integrate their Dao Seed and cultivation with him?

Even if he regains his strength, he would struggle to progress further on his cultivation path in the future!

Of course Zhen Yunfeng was aware of this, but he no longer cared. He had experienced something worse than death, and he did not want to be tortured in that way anymore.

“Zhan Yuan, I’ll give you three days to assemble an army. In three days, come with me to Kongzhe Mountain to kill that beast Lin Xun, and also, we’ll conveniently turn Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms into a bloodbath!”

Underworld Son put his hands behind his back, his eyes glowing a faint light. The murderous intent raging around him was like surging flames.

The Prodigies War #Chapter 1256 All Attention - Read The Prodigies War Chapter 1256 All Attention

Chapter 1256 All Attention

In three days, Underworld Son would lead soldiers of Underworld to kill Lin Xun and turn Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms into a bloodbath!

On the same day, that news spread like a hurricane, setting off an unknown amount of uproar and commotion.

After so many days, did Underworld Son finally decide to attack?

“Let’s go and watch. Underworld Son possesses the strength of the fourth longevity tribulation. Although he has never tried, he should easily make it onto the top thirty of the Genius Gold Rankings given his strength!”

“As for how strong he is, it will be clear in the showdown with Demon God Lin.”

Many top figures set off from different places and headed for Kongzhe Mountain.

All of a sudden, the number of cultivators around Kongzhe Mountain increased dramatically.

“That’s—”

Some people gasped when they saw a golden-winged dapeng gliding across the sky. Its wings cast shadows on the mountains and its entire body was glowing like gold.

Shua!

When the golden-winged dapeng landed on the ground, it had transformed into an average, plain-looking young man apart from his pair of brilliant golden eyes.

“Little Golden Winged Dapeng King!”

Many people gasped. Similar to Underworld Son, Little Golden Winged Dapeng King was also an ancient-era eccentric genius born in the Supreme Realm and possessed unrivaled combat power.

However, he behaved in an extremely low-key manner and moved mysteriously like a dragon.

But now, he also came to Kongzhe Mountain!

Boom!

A celestial phoenix let out a clear cry, and when its wings swiped across the sky, the surrounding space collapsed with a deafening rumble. As soon as it appeared, wonderful and sacred light rained down before transforming into a tranquil and unworldly-looking woman.

It was Luo Jia, a descendant of the Celestial Phoenix Clan and a successor of Miluo Palace!

She was another splendid heaven pride.

“Haha, it’s so crowded today.”

With a hearty laugh, a figure came on a beautiful rainbow.

It was a tall and slender man dressed in jet-black robes. His hair was as white as snow and his face as perfect and handsome as it had been carved by a chisel.

His appearance caused a commotion as everyone recognized he was Ye Mohe, a successor from the Origin God Sect!

Similar grand entrances happened one after another, dazzling the nearby cultivators.

In ordinary times, it was difficult to see one of those remarkable figures, but now, they came in droves!

Who had ever seen such a spectacular occasion?

“This battle, regardless of who wins or loses, is destined to attract everyone’s attention and cause a sensation in the Upper Nine Realms!”

Everyone had a premonition that when Underworld Son came with his army, an unprecedented showdown would take place.

However, most people were actually a little worried about Lin Xun.

Everyone knew that Underworld Son had reached the fourth longevity tribulation and so he had already won against Lin Xun in terms of cultivation level!

Based on that, would Lin Xun dare to accept the battle?

Of course, whether or not Lin Xun dared to fight, Underworld Son was determined to take him down.

“During this period, the Upper Nine Realms have been relatively quiet and peaceful. Who would have thought that Lin Xun would return and stir up waves again? He is indeed a demon-like character.”

Many people sighed.

The outside world was constantly changing, while on Kongzhe Mountain, the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms disciples looked solemn and troubled.

Underworld Son was leading an army in their direction. How could they not be anxious?

However, to the surprise of Ji Xingyao and Mo Tianhe, during this tense and precarious situation, Lin Xun was leisurely strolling around Kongzhe Mountain like nothing was happening.

From time to time, he picked wildflowers and herbs.

Occasionally he uprooted some ancient trees and moved them to another area with a wave of his sleeve.

Occasionally, he stretched out his hand and caught a tremendous sheet of clouds to cover the ancient mountainous rocks.

Occasionally, he dug out a cave in the depths of the mountains.

In just two days, the tranquil and picturesque Kongzhe Mountain was found to be in complete disarray.

Mo Tianhe asked worriedly, “Brother Lin, if everything goes as planned, the Underworld Army will arrive tomorrow under the leadership of Underworld Son. Do you think we should make some preparations?”

This was the sixth time he came to find Lin Xun.

“Didn’t I say that you all don’t need to do anything? You just need to stay on the mountain and watch the show.”

While Lin Xun was talking, he picked up a washbasin-sized lapis lazuli and inserted it into the newly formed crack of a boulder.

His mannerisms were leisurely and carefree, but that only made Mo Tianhe smile bitterly, “Brother Lin, at this time, you should tell us what have you got up your sleeves?”

“You will know then.”

Lin Xun gave a mysterious smile.

In the end, Mo Tianhe sighed and turned around to leave.

Although Lin Xun said that they only need to sit back and watch the show,...how could they sit still and do nothing?

Recently, countless powerful and influential figures had gathered around Kongzhe Mountain. It was as though an underlying turmoil was brewing and storm clouds were approaching.

Anyone who saw the situation would struggle to remain calm.

In the main hall, Ji Xingyao asked, "What did he say?"

"He told us to watch the show and don't have to do anything." Mo Tianhe felt a headache coming on.

"Then, let's watch the show."

Ji Xingyao seemed to breathe a sigh of relief and relaxed. She said leisurely, "You don't know Lin Xun, but I do. Why is that guy regarded as a demon? It's very simple—He can do things that others can't!"

"But that's the great Underworld army, and it is watched over by Underworld Son in person!" Mo Tianhe said with a worried frown.

This was not because he had no confidence in Lin Xun's ability, but because the situation was too severe.

Ji Xingyao smiled and said nothing else.

Only those who knew about Lin Xun's past would understand that he had experienced similar treacherous situations in the past!

Yet he was still alive and well.

This time, would he create another miracle unimaginable to ordinary people?

Ji Xingyao could not say for definite.

But she would rather believe that Lin Xun could!

.....

Rumble!

On the third day, the world quaked violently, and from a very distant place, a thunder-like rumble turned the sky dim and shook the mountains.

It was as though a raging torrent transformed by thousands of troops was sweeping across the world.

"Here they come!"

Instantly, everyone who was waiting near Kongzhe Mountain was alerted and released their spirit sense to check on the situation.

In the far distance, vicious birds were speeding across the sky, fierce beasts were galloping on land, and a tide of cultivators were rushing towards Kongzhe Mountain on either streams of light or unusual-looking mounts.

Faintly, fiendish qi was raging above the spectacular army, forming various terrifying phenomena.

A wave of murderous intent swept over the area like an unstoppable force.

Suddenly, many people's expressions changed, and their hearts trembled.

From a glance, there were at least thousands of troops in the Underworld army, with the weakest being at the king stage and Supreme Kings were not uncommon!

Someone sneered, "Over the past years, Underworld has annexed dozens of forces of varying sizes. Isn't it expected that they possess such powers? It's a shame that they are ultimately just a large and uncontrolled group of people. If Underworld Son is killed, the Underworld force will definitely collapse like rats leaving a sinking ship."

Many people agreed in their hearts.

The Underworld might have raised eyebrows with its spectacular and strong rise, but it was not a monolithic whole, and instead composed of many cultivators from different sects and clans.

Once something happened to Underworld Son, those who had submitted to Underworld would no doubt scatter and go separate ways!

However, it was too early to say this.

Regardless of whether the spectators admitted it or not, the Underworld force was as strong as the midday sun, surging forward with magnificent momentum.

"That person is indeed exceptionally talented and born with great blessings!"

Meanwhile, some top figures' eyes were fixed on the leader of the Underworld Army.

That was Underworld Son. His imposing and slender figure was cloaked in a black wide-sleeve robe and his face was stern and prideful. Wisps of obscure and cold light lingered around his body, amplifying the chilling expression in his eyes.

He alone exuded an air of superiority that stirred the world. Instantly, he became the center of attention of the audience.

Following behind him, the impressive army was just his backdrop.

The crowd around Kongzhe Mountain voluntarily parted to leave a wide space and did not dare to block the area.

The Underworld Army came to a stop before Kongzhe Mountain.

The atmosphere turned incredibly heavy, and the clear sky dimmed, filled with rolling fiendish qi.

No one below the king stage would dare stand near the area because the pressure bearing down on them alone was enough to crush them!

“Today, my Underworld will kill Lin Xun here and turn Kongzhe Mountain into a bloodbath. Those who have nothing to do with this, it’s best for you to stand far away!” Underworld Son’s voice broke the silence like a clap of thunder.

Many cultivators tensed up and subconsciously moved farther away.

But people like Little Golden Winged Dapeng King and Ye Mohe were not intimidated at all.

“I know that you all are here to watch the show, but let’s be frank, anyone who dares to interfere will become a mortal enemy of Underworld and also killed without mercy!”

Underworld Son ran his eyes across the spectators with a merciless expression.

Of course, he also detected the presence of some top fierce characters, so he issued this reminder.

Suddenly, an impatient voice sounded, “Hurry up and fight, don’t waste everyone’s time.”

It startled everyone, and they all glanced up to see that the one who spoke was Little Golden Winged Dapeng King.

Underworld Son shot a glance at Little Golden Winged Dapeng King and said nothing.

Then, he walked forward, hands behind his back and eyes suddenly darted to Kongzhe Mountain.

“Lin Xun, get out here and die!”

The voice reverberated through the nine heavens.

For a moment, the world was filled with echoes and cold, palpable murderous intent caused the space to crumble and nearby rocks and vegetation to pulverize into dust!

Shocked, everyone simultaneously looked at Kongzhe Mountain.

On Kongzhe Mountain, Lin Xun repeated in a serious tone, “Listen to me, stay here and no matter what, don’t step out of the mountain gate.”

Ji Xingyao, Mo Tianhe and the other Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms disciples furrowed their brows with worry. The Underworld forces had come out in full strength; the situation was worse than they expected!

Ji Xingyao started to lose her composure.

But in the end, under Lin Xun’s firm and unyielding attitude, they all agreed.

“Don’t worry, Underworld has great momentum, but they are nothing more than a group of clowns. They will collapse at the first blow.”

Lin Xun laughed, turned around and leapt into the air.

Meanwhile, Underworld Son’s ice-cold voice resounded across the world like thunder piercing the ear.

Ji Xingyao and the others couldn’t help but clench their fists, their hearts thumping uncontrollably.

Chapter 1257 Earthshaking Battle

Under the attention of countless gazes, Lin Xun walked out the Kongzhe Mountain gate alone.

Experts who had arrived in the past three days became restless. It is indeed Demon God Lin! Does he plan to fight alone?

“Demon God Lin...” Ye Mohe murmured, his eyes sweeping up and down Lin Xun like lightning.

He had heard many rumors about Lin Xun, but this was the first time he saw him in person.

After a brief look, he nodded to himself. He detected an imposing bearing from Lin Xun that could only be honed through long periods of killing, which made him feel they were the same kind of people.

“Long time no see...” Luo Jia spaced out.

She had a pretty good relationship with Lin Xun.

Before she came here, she had already decided that if Lin Xun fell into a bad state, she would not mind going up and angering Underworld Son.

Little Golden Winged Dapeng King burst out laughing, seeming a little disappointed. “I thought he would be a fierce killer with three heads and six arms, but I never thought he would have no sharp edge at all.” He shook his head.

He sensed that Lin Xun had an extraordinary aura, but it was still not as good as he had imagined.

In addition to them, there were a lot of other discussions in the audience.

Everyone was speculating whether Lin Xun showed up alone because he was confident of winning or whether he had no other choice.

“Only you came to find death?”

In mid-air, Underworld Son’s eyes flashed like lightning, and his voice was like ice.

His tall and slender body was surrounded by obscure and cold dao light as he stood there like a god of the underworld, exuding a frightening and intimidating presence.

“Yes, I alone can send you all to find death.”

Lin Xun nodded, his expression calm and indifferent. He stood there with a relaxed and elegant demeanor and without being showy.

This was related to his dao path. When he restrained himself, his body and mind were as solid as a rock, as peaceful as a still lake, and had a transcendent aura.

But once he unleashed himself, he could quake the world like an immortal sword piercing the sky.

“Haha, back then you teamed up with that thieving bird and took me off guard and stole my treasure. I still remember it to this day. Today, it is time for me to put an end to this once and for all!” Underworld Son chuckled, eyes reddening with intense hatred and killing intent. “Once I get rid of you, Kongzhe Mountain will be turned into a wasteland and drowned in blood!”

Lin Xun looked surprised. “Do you have that ability?”

“Lord, please bring out your strongest means to quickly eliminate that beast!”

“How is Demon God Lin, who is a thing of the past, qualified to fight against you? Lord, why don’t you let me handle that kid!”

“Lord, kill him!”

The experts of Underworld clamored with murderous looks on their faces. They had absolute confidence in Underworld Son. In their opinion, Underworld Son was the son of the heavens, and it was only a matter of time before he killed Lin Xun.

On Kongzhe Mountain, Ji Xingyao and the others were all paying close attention to the interaction between Lin Xun and Underworld Son, their faces contorted by worry and nervous tension.

Could Lin Xun do it?

Shua!

As Underworld Son opened his eyes, two beams of eerie blue light burst forth before transforming into a pair of divine blue swords. They crisscrossed in mid-air with the clang of metal and hurtled in the direction of Lin Xun.

Everyone was aghast. The great battle had already broken out.

He created such a terrifying vision by just looking up! The crisscrossing of divine swords sent an astonishingly destructive power permeating the area.

“Underworld Light Eye!” someone exclaimed.

It was an extraordinary innate talent possessed by only the fated geniuses of the world.

Many people knew that Demon God Lin had encountered a truly terrifying opponent this time!

Roar!

The roar of a true dragon seemed to be reverberating in the air, sending everyone’s spirit trembling and their blood and qi tumbling frantically around them.

At Lin Xun’s feet, a Hornless Ice Dragon transformed into a majestic true dragon, soared into the sky and unleashed terrifying dragon might, obliterating the pair of divine swords.

It continued unabated, raging towards Underworld Son!

Bang!

In front of Underworld Son, wisps of obscure cold dao light emerged and condensed into a treasure rock engraved with two words in primitive writing—Three Lives. In the blink of an eye, it destroyed the true dragon coming its way and created an explosion of light.

“Lord, there is no need to hold back, kill him!”

The Underworld experts shouted as if they were on the battlefield and fighting themselves. Both their bodies and minds were completely engrossed and their blood was pulsing in them

The emotions of everyone nearby were also stirred. Holding their breaths, they anxiously watched on.

“You have disappeared for four years yet you are already at the third longevity tribulation stage. It seems like you obtained quite a few fortunes and opportunities. But, in my eyes, that’s not enough!”

Underworld Son circulated his cultivation and soared into the sky like the underworld god launching into attack. Surrounded by a monstrous cold aura, he dove down at Lin Xun with mighty power!

The world fell utterly silent. Everyone closed their mouths, and the noise and buzz in the audience also abruptly faded. All attention was fixed on the battlefield.

Underworld Son struck, displaying his unparalleled divine power. Such bearing made everything in the world look dim, quaking the mountains and valleys in all directions!

On the other side, Lin Xun also launched an attack.

Originally, his aura was ethereal and transcendent, but the moment he moved, it was as though a dormant true dragon was emerging from an abyss. Powerful roars echoed all around him, stirring the power of heaven and earth. The dao light flowing around him was boundless and immeasurable.

Rumble!

The two collided like the sun and the moon meeting in the air, like a god and demon confronting one another. The space within a radius of thousands of feet exploded and collapsed.

Blinding dao light beamed in all directions, and murderous qi raged everywhere, wreaking havoc on everything.

Many experts frantically drew back and felt a stinging sensation in their eyes. The clash was more terrifying than they imagined.

Underworld Son’s eerie cold dao light wreaked havoc upon the world like a purgatory.

Lin Xun's power was akin to a true dragon emerging from an abyss, roaring proudly across the nine heavens.

The two, one like the god of the underworld and the other like the demon god, continued to exchange blows in the air, each matching the other's skill. Countless terrifying visions were displayed across the sky amid ceaseless dao sound.

Bang!

After an earth-shattering explosion, the two separated, facing each other on opposite sides, their auras more intense and powerful than it was.

They are evenly matched?

The first round already dazzled the audience and sent their minds shaking.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Following a series of piercing sounds, nine bronze spears appeared behind Underworld Son. They were all simple-looking and mottled with streaks of bright red blood. The aura radiating around them was gray and gloomy and filled with deathly energy.

A glimpse of it from afar was enough to send a tingle down the spine.

Undoubtedly, the set of spears had a remarkable background!

At the same time, nine tribulation symbols sparkled around Lin Xun like they were crafted from divine gold. Lining up orderly, they charged forward with a boom.

Boom!

Spears criss-crossed in the void, dragon power surged, and beams of dao light erupted. Faintly, the asura of hell was wielding a spear and terrifying mythological beasts such as the Hornless Ice Dragon, Bi'an, and Baxia were emerging.

Unsettling sounds echoed like thunder, interrupted by resounding dragon roars.

Visions of mountains of corpses, seas of blood, and torrential rain of blood flickered in the air.

Between the two, all sorts of forces collided, and Law Power rumbled like raging monstrous waves.

“So strong!”

“Is this a true showdown between giants?”

Many people paled, and their spirits quivered. Watching the earthshaking duel from afar was enough to make their hair stand on end as if they had fallen into an ice cave.

If they were swept into it, they likely would be killed instantly!

Top figures such as Little Golden Winged Dapeng King and Ye Mohe also wore serious expressions as they watched intently.

A duel like that, even in the Upper Nine Realms, was rarely seen!

In mid-air, one person was bathed in the ominous light of the underworld, like an underworld god coming out of purgatory, while the other oozed superiority and disdain like a demon god and brought destruction upon the world.

The two collided fiercely, and in the blink of an eye, they had already exchanged hundreds of blows. The intense battle captured the attention of the entire audience!

It had to be admitted that Underworld Son was hair-raisingly powerful, far stronger than four years ago.

But Lin Xun’s fighting prowess also raised eyebrows and amazed countless people.

After disappearing for four years, he was able to hold his own against Underworld Son with only a cultivation level of three longevity tribulations. This was unbelievable.

Every inch of Lin Xun’s skin was spewing out splendid dao light, as though he was a great furnace of chaos blazing fiercely. The destructive power was astonishing.

The two exchanged blows from the sky to the ground, and blood splattered from time to time.

This was the most powerful opponent Lin Xun had faced since he set foot into the third longevity tribulation, so he must be on guard at all times.

Even so, he was wounded!

The nine spears were incredibly sharp and could be called divine magical weapons. Everything they touched exploded and pulverized into dust.

Any other cultivators would likely be killed right away!

People were stupefied, and their hearts were in their throats because they saw that Lin Xun was injured and was dripping with blood.

In the past, Demon God Lin was always invincible.

This proved how strong Underworld Son was and that he was indeed worthy of being an ancient-era eccentric genius from the Underworld River Forbidden Zone.

Of course, some people noticed that Underworld Son did not look that good either. He was quivering and his face was slightly pale!

Buzz—

Suddenly, Lin Xun raised one finger like he was gathering the great mighty energy of all ages. Those who submitted will prosper while those who defied shall perish.

A Moment of Spring and Autumn!

Many people trembled inwardly.

But top figures such as Little Golden Winged Dapeng King widened their eyes and their faces lit up.

Pu!

Under the finger, any other opponent would be crushed.

But Underworld Son was only wounded. He staggered backwards from the force of the finger and coughed up a mouthful of blood.

But at the same time, a bloody cut split Lin Xun's chest. His skin was torn, and his bones were exposed. It was a scratch from one of the spears! Over & In

Both had been injured, and it was unclear who had the upper hand.

But everyone knew that, comparatively speaking, Lin Xun performed amazingly.

This was because, in terms of cultivation, he was a level below Underworld Son, yet they were evenly matched in battle.

Blazing light surfaced from Underworld Son, healing all his injuries in an instant.

Everyone's jaw dropped. What an unbelievable restoring ability! Does that not defy the heavens? How can anyone fight him?

But then, to their astonishment, a layer of strange dao light flowed over Lin Xun, and the next second, his injuries were completely healed!

"He..."

Everyone was speechless with shock. The two had fought hundreds of rounds and suffered severe injuries, but now, they both recovered like nothing happened.

Unbelievable!

"Hmph! Playtime is over. Next, I will tell you what it means by "no matter how good you think you are, there is always someone out there that is better!"

Underworld Son's face was like ice as he chanted a string of cryptic and complex syllables, like the whistle of wind from the depths of the underworld.

Then, his imposing bearing soared bit by bit...

Rumble—

As Underworld Son's imposing bearing soared, the world seemed to be turned upside down, quaking with terrifying rumbles that almost drove many people coughing up blood.

“The Art of the Eight Underworld Gods!”

Little Golden Winged Dapeng King’s countenance changed.

Meanwhile, many people exclaimed out loud because they recognized that this was a unique secret art that had been lost for eternity.

No one imagined that it would see the light of day again and also be in the hands of Underworld Son.

Many people felt a tidal surge of emotions and fought to keep calm.

Underworld Son was indeed a genius blessed by the heavens. He unbelievably grasped such a long-lost cultivation art.

The so-called Art of the Eight Underworld Gods was the integration of the manifestations of eight kinds of divine beings with one’s own body. If activated in battle, it was akin to being blessed by the power of the gods.

Rumor had it that this art, once mastered, could form a real underworld purgatory and use the power of the eight gods to suppress, imprison, and kill formidable enemies!

Behind Underworld Son, multiple illusionary and majestic figures were projected like divine beings from beyond the sky, exuding vast and majestic auras.

Boom!

Underworld Son swung his fist, erupting with endless mysterious visions. Vaguely, the roar of gods echoed, shaking up heaven and earth.

Suddenly, Lin Xun seemed to be struggling in a turbulent sea and could be drowned at any time, killed by the frightening and majestic fist power.

Gasps rang out in rapid succession. Even Ji Xingyao, Mo Tianhe and others on Kongzhe Mountain turned ashen-faced. *Is this Underworld Son’s true strength?*

So terrifying!

“Tai Chi!”

Under the turbulent fist power, Lin Xun held up both hands and punched out. His right hand summoned the power of extreme yang, which was transparent and blazingly bright, and his left hand drew upon the power of extreme yin, which was as black as ink.

The movements were simple and plain, focusing on a natural trajectory.

Buzz—

After a split second, the symbol of Tai Chi, the yin and yang symbol, took shape in the air. There was a clear distinction between the pure and the turbid, while the black and white perfectly integrated. It was as though the origin and the end were a cycle.

The surging fist power was terrifying, yet it was blocked by the Tai Chi symbol and wiped out inch after inch, dissipating in a shower of light.

Everyone's spirit shook violently. Tai Chi! One of the ninety-nine heaven-reaching grand daos!

But no one expected that Lin Xun would use this marvelous grand dao power to counter the Art of the Eight Underworld Gods.

Boom!

When the Tai Chi symbol collapsed in the air, the fist power also disintegrated.

"The Tai Chi Grand Dao is impressive, but unfortunately, it's not enough!"

Underworld Son snorted with a cold and ruthless expression and exuded an invincible aura.

As he was speaking, he was treading across the air, images of divine beings orbiting around him as though he were the god of the underworld.

Boom!

He willfully began to perform the Art of the Eight Underworld Gods, every stroke and every move was brimming with earthshaking destructive powers.

Suddenly, Lin Xun lost the upper hand he just gained.

Although he had cultivated the Tai Chi Grand Dao to the level of Dao Truth, it could not be compared to Dao Law powers.

It could only take a passive defensive stance and was unable to fully unleash its true power as a reaching heaven grand dao.

On the battlefield, the fierce fighting continued.

But everyone could tell that Lin Xun would be suppressed sooner or later!

His situation was precarious!

"He is, after all, only at the third longevity tribulation stage. It is already amazing that he lasted so long against Underworld Son. Even if he is defeated and killed here, his reputation will remain," someone sighed.

"Lord Underworld Son is invincible, who can compete with him?"

Cultivators of Underworld clamored excitedly.

“How...”

Ji Xingyao and the others went rigid and were surrounded by doom and gloom.

Boom!

With another blow, Lin Xun staggered backwards, his figure swaying side to side.

“Is this all you have? Yet you claim to be a demon god. This must be the most absurd thing in the world!”

Underworld Son mocked with an ice-cold voice, but his movements did not slow at all as he shot through the air to kill.

He was rather annoyed that Lin Xun was able to survive so long into the battle with just the strength of the third longevity tribulation stage. He regarded it a disgrace that he had not gotten rid of him sooner.

With an absolute advantage, he followed up with another blow, allowing Lin Xun no chance to breathe or recover!

“Shameless boasting, then let me show you my true strength!”

Those words struck the entire audience dumb before countless people broke into a commotion. “Could it be that Lin Xun had not used his true power?!”

“If so, that’s beyond terrifying!”

Boom!

Lin Xun’s bearing suddenly changed and his qi, energy, and spirit seemed to be stirred up. Splendid rays of light burst forth from him and circulated him like divine halos.

“Die!”

His eyes flashed like cold lightning as he charged forward to meet the attack head-on. At that moment, he had activated both Yazi’s Rage and Sacred Combat Art to their fullest.

Bang!

As soon as they exchanged blows, Underworld Son, who was seen as unstoppable, was blasted across the sky by Lin Xun’s punch, body shaking violently.

The audience fell utterly silent with their eyes wide with disbelief. *Demon God Lin has indeed changed!*

“Interesting.”

Ye Mohe felt a rush of current within him. He would have been a little disappointed if Lin Xun was crushed so easily.

“Do you think I haven’t held back my strength?” Underworld Son unleashed a furious roar and struck again.

Boom!

The two collided once again.

Between them, divine power surged like currents, law powers intertwined, and waves of dao sound and dao light formed all sorts of incredible visions, competing fiercely against one another.

The world was filled with signs of chaos, devastation, and destruction!

The two activated their secret arts and showed supreme strength that was beyond ordinary understanding. It was truly terrifying with neither holding back at all.

It was a rare, earth-shaking showdown.

The spectators repeatedly drew back because they knew that if they were swept by the shockwaves of the duel, they could be at risk of dying.

“We have all underestimated Lin Xun. He clearly has long reached an unimaginable level on the supreme path. Otherwise, he would not be neck-and-neck with Underworld Son given that he is an entire level below him.”

Some top cultivators whispered to one another.

Experts such as Little Golden Winged Dapeng King, Ye Mohe, and Luo Jia had already concluded this so their expressions altered subtly.

Meanwhile on Kongzhe Mountain, Ji Xingyao and the others finally relaxed their stiff and tense bodies and their mood eased a little.

The tyrannical power that Lin Xun demonstrated also surprised them.

On the battlefield, with an ear-piercing boom, Lin Xun and Underworld Son separated, both injured, covered in blood and staggering.

Underworld Son’s eyes were scarlet red, blazing with murderous intent, and his face was terrifyingly ice-cold.

He did not expect Lin Xun to withstand so long into the battle!

On the other hand, Lin Xun's clothes were torn, his long hair disheveled, and his dark eyes were more chilling than an abyss. Similarly, he did not expect Underworld Son to be so difficult to deal with.

The two locked gazes and the intensity of the murderous intent between them turned into crackling sparks of lightning that repeatedly collided with one another. The atmosphere was so tense that it was suffocating for many.

The place had turned deathly silent. Everyone held their breaths and did not utter a sound, watching nervously.

Clang!

The nine blood-stained bronze spears floated in front. Underworld Son unleashed a thunderous roar, and his long blood-red hair flew upwards.

"Die!"

Strengthened by the power of the divine beings and armed with the nine blood-stained spears, he launched into attack once again.

His power and bearing soared once again!

"That guy has hid his strength well!"

Many people's expressions tensed, and even some top figures were on the alert. Underworld Son had displayed strength that surpassed their expectations time and time again.

Clang!

At the same time, the Broken Blade flashed in the air.

It was as bright and white as an illusion, as light and swift as a feather, as pure and sacred as a mirage, yet it contained a peerless sharpness!

Broken Blade!

This was Lin Xun's precious weapon, which everyone had long known to be incredibly powerful and magical!

Before, some people were puzzled as to why Lin Xun had not brought out the Broken Blade, but now they realized that it was not because he was not going to, but because it was not the right time!

Just like Underworld Son, he kept a trick up his sleeve.

This was similar to playing chess. When you met an opponent, no one would reveal all their trump cards right at the start.

That would be equivalent to letting the enemy glimpse into their actual strength!

Of course, this was only when both sides were evenly matched.

If one side was even slightly weaker, it would be tantamount to throwing away their lives if they held back their strength.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the void, there was a shrill metallic ring as the Broken Blade and the nine blood-stained bronze spears repeatedly clashed, both refusing to budge an inch. The killing intent and destructive power were so strong and tremendous that they swept the area like tidal waves.

The battle situation was clearly more intense than before. The weaker spectators felt their ears buzzing and saw stars flickering before them and almost collapsed to the ground.

Only the top figures kept their composure.

Before long, the entire audience cried out in alarm.

Under the relentless and destructive blows of Broken Blade, the nine bronze spears were whimpering and wailing incessantly. They were chipped and cracked all over.

What was certain was that the Broken Blade was more powerful than the nine spears!

Underworld Son's face turned livid, and the murderous intent in his heart raged violently.

He was already ashamed and embarrassed to not have killed Lin Xun at this point in the battle.

But now, his nine spears were damaged in the duel. A vortex of anger and shock rose inside him while his heart bled.

The set of spears was an incredibly rare treasure with an ancient background and astonishing origin.

Once damaged, it was almost impossible to repair them!

"I'm going to take that Broken Blade!" With a berserk roar, Underworld Son's blood-colored hair danced wildly around him, and his power swept the area like a raging sea.

But with a loud crack, a blood-stained bronze spear was severed into two!

The audience gasped with astonishment. *Is Lin Xun going to counterattack?*
"You deserve to die!"

Underworld Son raged, his eyes were about to burst with anger.

But in the ensuing fight, spears were broken one after another, which made his heart feel like it was being slashed by a knife.

But the Broken Blade was completely undamaged!

This amazed many people, realizing that Lin Xun's weapon was an incredible divine tool.

In the end, Underworld Son put away the five remaining spears. Even so, the five spears had sustained serious damage already.

Just when everyone thought that Underworld Son was about to be suppressed by Lin Xun, to their surprise, a blood-red divine sword flashed out of its sheath.

Bang!

The blood-red, foot-long, two-fingers-wide sword displayed unparalleled power and held its own against the Broken Blade!

"That guy has so many treasures..."

Many people marveled, eyes glinting with envy.

1259

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The Broken Blade and the blood-colored divine sword collided violently with a deafening boom.

Everyone's expression changed.

Unquestionably, the blood-red divine sword had an extraordinary origin. Upon a closer look, a river of blood was flowing down the two-finger-wide sword body, and in the river, corpses of gods and demons and their bones bobbed up and down. It was a frightening, hair-raising scene.

As the sword slashed through the air, the river of blood seemed to be sweeping across, releasing an aura of destruction that could annihilate all life!

Underworld River!

Lin Xun instantly recognized the vision projected by the sword. It was the blood-colored river that had trapped him for four years.

It was terrifying that a sword was endowed with the aura of the Underworld River.

"Yuantu Sword!" someone gasped.

Then, a chorus of gasps rang out from the audience.

In the Ancient Wasteland Domain, a mysterious legend had been circulating. In the ancient era, there was a sect called the Blood Underworld Holy Cult and it possessed two swords

One was named Yuantu, which was born in the Blood Underworld River.

And the other was called Abi, born in the Blood Underworld Purgatory.

The two swords were both Xiantian divine weapons and also the sacred treasures of the Blood Underworld Holy Cult. Only Saints could unleash the true power of the two divine swords.

Most frighteningly, whoever wielded the two swords would induce fear even in Saints without karma.

If the sword in Underworld Son's hand was indeed the legendary Yuantu Sword, then that would be unbelievable and would ignite envy and covetous desire in any Saint cultivator.

"It should be the real Yuantu Sword, but its power seems to have been sealed because it should be much stronger than that."

Ye Mohe's eyes flashed as bright as lightning, and his heart pounded in his chest.

"In the Supreme Realm, Saints do not exist. Fortunately, that sword is sealed. Otherwise, Underworld Son likely would not have blatantly drawn the sword."

The eyes of top figures flickered.

"The Yuantu Sword is an unparalleled fierce sword that can make even Saints turn pale at the mention of it. In ancient times, the sword has feasted on the blood of countless Saints and created many colorful legends."

Someone whispered, "But I'm more curious about what sort of treasure the broken blade in Lin Xun's hand is. It's impressive that it can rival the Yuantu Sword!"

The spectators all had different thoughts, but all were drawn to the treasures in the hands of Lin Xun and Underworld Son.

"Kill!"

Underworld Son exuded an arrogant superiority as he manipulated the Yuantu Sword to kill across heaven and earth. He looked invincible and unstoppable.

Everyone was just speculating, but Underworld Son knew very well that the sword was indeed Yuantu!

However, he had hoped to suppress Lin Xun with the legendary treasure, but it turned out that the Broken Blade was just as good.

He finally realized the terror of the Broken Blade.

Because of this, his expression turned more serious than ever, and he decided to go all out.

Buzz—

Meanwhile, Lin Xun did not hesitate to activate the Extreme Word Inheritance.

Instantly, the Broken Blade's power surged wildly, as if it had awakened from a deep slumber. It released a ray of sharpness that tore the entire area like a cloth.

In the distance, many cultivators felt a stinging pain in their eyes and their spirits stabbed by the unparalleled sharpness!

Clang!

Yuantu Sword flew backwards with a loud metallic ring.

Although the sword had a terrifying origin, it was still a sealed Xiantian Saint Weapon. Moreover, one treasure could not decide the outcome of a battle of this level.

Pu!

Caught off guard, Underworld Son coughed up blood, and his face blanched.

"I'm going to kill you!"

He roared in fury, his blood-red eyes reddening, and he charged forward to kill once again.

The audience was wild with commotion, shocked by the unexpected turn of events. Even the Yuantu Sword failed to suppress Lin Xun's counterattack.

The Underworld experts blankly stared from far away, forgetting to cheer and encourage Underworld Son.

Underworld Son was clearly infuriated. His bearing became more powerful and terrifying than before, which made many top figures turn pale at the sight.

However, Lin Xun no longer intended to hold back.

Following a clear cry resounding throughout the world, the Broken Blade slashed across the air, and the world fell into silence. All sounds were hushed and everything stilled.

Silent Emptiness Slash!

Pu!

A streak of scarlet blood jetted into the air, and a bone-deep wound was left on Underworld Son's shoulder. He almost lost an entire arm!

The agonizing pain distorted his furious features into a menacing grimace.

He could not believe it!

They had fought thousands of rounds, but the situation was vaguely escaping his control.

Before this, he had an absolute advantage and always maintained the upper hand, steadily suppressing Lin Xun. Even so, he still felt disgraced.

After all, Lin Xun was an entire cultivation level lower than him.

But now, Lin Xun was not only gradually turning the situation around, but also launched an incredible counterattack and dealt a severe blow at him!

How could the prideful Underworld Son who regarded the world beneath him accept this?

The audience was unable to calm down. They were finally certain that Lin Xun, who was at the third longevity tribulation stage, had averted the crisis and launched a counterattack!

This seemed unbelievable, but it happened so vividly before their eyes so they had to believe it!

“Die!”

Underworld Son went completely berserk. His blood-colored hair danced wildly around him while his arts, daos and powers were pushed to their extreme. He resembled an underworld river stretching across the sky, exuding a terrifying annihilation power.

“Slash!”

Lin Xun had indeed become different. His face was calm and without a ripple of either sadness or happiness. It was an expression of ultimate tranquility.

The Broken Blade cut through the air and flickered in the sky like darting between birth and death.

Birth Destruction Slash!

Even though Underworld Son dodged in time, his back still split open with a bloody cut, and blood poured out like a waterfall.

The color drained from his face as he roared like a wounded beast. Everything that happened was beyond his expectation and he could not believe it.

Meanwhile, the entire audience was in an uproar, shocked by the power that Lin Xun displayed.

“I’ll kill you!”

Amidst earth-shattering roars, Underworld Son’s violent aura was ready to wreak havoc on the mountains and rivers. Spurred on by blinding fury, he charged and started sending out killing blows.

Lin Xun remained calm and composed, but with one thought, an indescribable and obscure aura spread outwards from Broken Blade.

Shua!

Broken Blade flashed lightly and slashed downwards.

It seemed nothing special, yet it gave a feeling of impermanence. It was elusive, untraceable, and mysterious like the great dao.

Many cultivators felt so uncomfortable that they almost vomited blood because the slash attack was unassailable like a mystery!

Some top figures donned solemn expressions, struck with shock and disbelief.

As for Underworld Son, when the blow landed, an incomparably strong feeling of impending doom flooded his heart.

It was an inescapable and inevitable feeling!

Pu!

The next second, a huge head hurled up into the air, dripping with blood.

The place suddenly fell into deathly silence. Everyone stared dumbly at the scene, eyes wide with horror.

None of them captured the movements of the slash, but it landed on Underworld Son’s neck!

Shock rose in everyone like a tide and spread to their bodies and minds.

Everything seemed to have frozen at that moment.

Underworld Son was an ancient-era eccentric genius who had been silent in the Supreme Realm for endless years. In the years since he was reborn, he had led a group of subordinates on conquests and made the name of Underworld become known to everyone!

Such a fierce character with remarkable combat strength and luck was defeated today and even beheaded!

Who...would believe it?

The most unbelievable thing was that his opponent Lin Xun was an entire cultivation level below him!

Even top figures such as Little Golden Winged Dapeng King, Ye Mohe, and Luo Jia were speechless, emotions roiling within them.

They were thinking about whether they could have blocked Lin Xun's slash just now.

Thud!

The head tumbled to the ground, whipping up a cloud of dust. The muffled thud was particularly deafening in the extremely silent atmosphere.

Many people's hearts thumped.

But to their surprise, Lin Xun, the winner of the duel, not only did not ease up, but his expression also grew increasingly solemn.

A shrill, furious roar rang out on the battlefield.

Then, under the horrified gazes of everyone, Underworld Son's headless body swelled up, clothes ripping open, and transformed into a strange beast!

It was a blood mosquito of several feet in size. Its body was as striking red as blood and emitted an eerie coldness.

Its eyes were like blood-colored lanterns—cold and menacing. It had eight wings on its back and each one was densely inscribed with cryptic underworld text.

Its aura was so baleful and fierce that it sent chills down many people. Hovering in midair, it resembled an evil god descending upon the world, oozing arrogance and superiority!

"Eight-winged blood mosquito!" someone cried out.

"Legend has it that it is the most terrifying evil in the underworld!"

The audience broke into a commotion and became restless.

The eight-winged blood mosquito, a peerless evil born from the Underworld River, was a kind of strange species raised by nature, possessing unbelievable combat powers.

Six-winged blood mosquitoes were not uncommon in the Underworld River Forbidden Zone.

But the only one with eight wings was the one in front of them!

No one imagined that Underworld Son's true form would be an eight-winged blood mosquito.

No one thought that Underworld Son would not die after being beheaded, and even reappear in his true form with a much more terrifying aura!

"Roar!"

The eight-winged blood mosquito roared, the murderous intent stirring up the world. It shot across the sky in the direction of Lin Xun at a speed so fast that it seemed like it was teleporting.

"Slash!"

Lin Xun did not dare to be careless and swung the Broken Blade in a swift and decisive slash.

Bang!

Unexpectedly, the Broken Blade that had previously wounded Underworld Son was blocked by the eight-winged blood mosquito, and the power of the slash was instantly obliterated by a blast of ominous blood-colored light from it.

Everyone gasped. *It is indeed a legendary great evil!*

The eight-winged blood mosquito charged forward with unstoppable force and power, madly beating its eight blood-colored wings and pouring out beams of indestructible light that was transformed from underworld text.

Adding to that, its roar was endowed with a strange penetrating power. Even from a far distance, it stung and ruptured many people's eardrums. Blood trickled down from their ears and some almost fainted from the impact!

So strong!

Only now did everyone learn that Underworld Son's true trump card was his real body, which no one had imagined before this.

Chapter 1260 Kill!

Lin Xun let out a soft cry, which carried the true meaning of Pulao Roar. The sound spread like wave ripples and clashed with the hissing of the eight-winged blood mosquito.

The result was a huge explosion between them that made heaven and earth tremble!

At the same time, Lin Xun rose like a true dragon flying into the sky. A clang resounded as the Broken Blade charged out with him with an indestructible might and blazing sharpness that caused the surroundings to lose color.

The eight-winged blood mosquito shrieked. Its thin but sharp proboscis could break through all defenses with a light peck.

This was its natural weapon. If one was bitten by this mosquito, then their energy would be instantly sucked away, leaving a dry corpse!

Boom!

The Broken Blade was once again blocked and worn down by the eight pairs of blood-colored wings, while the sharp nose of the mosquito collided with Lin Xun's fist.

In the midst of flying sparks, Lin Xun's palm and fingers ached, and his skin was almost pierced through.

Whoosh!

From the blood-red eyes of the mosquito, two green light beams swept out like a pair of heavenly blades and shot straight at Lin Xun.

The creature grew even more berserk, its attack so devastating that Lin Xun was incredibly overwhelmed and passive.

His cultivation level had already been a bit low, and now that he had encountered such an overwhelmingly ferocious creature, the pressure steeply increased.

Lin Xun had killed many six-winged blood mosquitoes in the outskirts of the Underworld River Forbidden Zone, so he never could have imagined that the eight-winged version would be much more savage in battle.

Poof!

In just a blink, a blood-colored light beam of light transformed from underworld runes struck Lin Xun, leaving a bloody hole through his arm and corroding his flesh.

The attacks of the eight-winged blood mosquito only became more and more rapid. Its wings flapped at the speed resembling that of teleportation.

Each pair of wings was branded with dense red runes, allowing it to unleash red light beams of astonishing killing power.

Even the mosquito's eyes and pointed nose had their own aptitude!

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that this ferocious creature possessed battle prowess that would terrify even demons and gods.

Without further hesitation, Lin Xun operated Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer.

A rumble resounded from him, and at this instant, everyone in the area trembled as they felt an inexplicable chill.

When they looked at Lin Xun, he now somehow resembled a boundless abyss that was swallowing up the air around!

Such an invisible might caused faces to lose colors.

"What kind of power is this?" Someone was shocked.

"Is it the Devouring Grand Dao? No wonder they say he controls a similar mysterious dao to Yun Qingbai!" some exclaimed.

"When it comes to concealing one's strength, even Underworld Son can't compare to Lin Xun. He has not used a single killer move until now!" Some top figures marveled.

The change in Lin Xun's aura drew the attention of all and sundry. Those who had personally witnessed Yun Qingbai's conquests were comparing him to Lin Xun in their minds.

Boom!

The eight-winged blood mosquito rushed up again. From its wings that were flapping incredibly quickly, light beams shot out and wove into a scarlet ancient scripture that stamped down. From its eyes, a bizarre green luster was released.

Lin Xun let out a roar, and a large abyss emerged with countless fuzzy stars collapsing in it. With a horrifying noise of collision, the abyss forcefully blocked the scarlet scripture.

The two violently rubbed against each other, distorting the air around.

This combo was undoubtedly a killer move of the eight-winged blood mosquito!

First it restrained the opponent with the scarlet ancient scripture, and then surprised them with a spirit attack. Even if they could block one of the attacks, they would be caught off guard by the other one!

Unfortunately, this didn't work on Lin Xun.

His three primordial spirits had long been refined to the extreme, and with Little Silver, who had evolved into the God Devourer Insect King, presiding over his mind sea, he was fearless against any spirit attacks.

Sizzle, sizzle!

Together, the three primordial spirits operated the Big Divine Meditation Art while Little Silver attacked, wiping out all of the ghostly green light beams.

Suffering the backlash from this, the eight-winged blood mosquito let out an ear-piercing shriek.

At the same time, the boundless abyss had unleashed its infinite might and crushed the scarlet scripture bit by bit before swallowing it whole!

Taking advantage of this moment, Lin Xun put all momentum into the Broken Blade and slashed down.

“Cut!”

Poof!

Blood splattered as the two front legs of the mosquito were chopped off. If the creature hadn't been extremely fast in dodging, then it would have been chopped in half instead.

“As expected of Demon God Lin!” someone shouted, their blood boiling in excitement.

The series of attacks had happened in a split second, extremely dangerous and intense.

And Lin Xun counterattacked without fail and quickly thwarted the eight-winged blood mosquito.

Some of the top figures also had to admit that the battle prowess Lin Xun had just displayed had completely exceeded their expectations.

In fact, when they recalled it carefully, they realized that since the start of the battle, Lin Xun had been able to turn the situation around every time, which was quite shocking in itself.

Meanwhile, the Underworld cultivators were all dumbfounded, their expressions flickering.

On Kongzhe Mountain, Ji Xingyao and the others were all in a daze. The battle had been full of dangers upon dangers, causing their emotions to rise and fall.

Boom!

On the air, Lin Xun was operating the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer, the might of which had reached a new height after he had made it into his own, to launch a counterattack.

He was like a great abyss gliding horizontally, engulfing everything and annihilating all attacks in its wake.

Even after suffering a heavy backlash, the eight-winged blood mosquito's combat power still wasn't to be underestimated. However, it was completely suppressed by Lin Xun this time.

Because at this moment, he was finally using his ace card!

In the past, the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer had been a move that Lin Xun wouldn't use unless in a critical situation. Then after the four years being trapped under the Underworld River, he had raised its grand dao power to the Dao Law stage. How could its power be ordinary?

Not to mention that he was also using Yazi's Rage and the Sacred Combat Art to assist it on top of using the Broken Blade under the Extreme Word Inheritance. This strike was simply unstoppable!

However, it could also be seen from this that the eight-winged blood mosquito was an extremely strong opponent. To be able to force Lin Xun to use all of his killer moves at full strength was not something anyone could do.

"Graaah!" The eight-winged blood mosquito went berserk and activated the Yuantu Sword.

Lin Xun quickly used Baxia Imprisonment to restrain its movement. The abyss then sucked in and took the legendary savage sword away.

The hearts of the onlookers trembled when they saw that Lin Xun had already gained an absolute advantage, and it was only a matter of time until he defeated the eight-winged blood mosquito.

To everyone's shock, the mosquito seemed to have realized that the situation wasn't looking good for it and charged at Lin Xun desperately!

Boom!

In the terrifying collision, the mosquito was seriously injured but still managed to break Lin Xun's attack with its eight pairs of scarlet wings. It then pushed forward and enveloped him in its wings.

Whoosh!

A blood-red beam burst out and pierced a hole through Lin Xun. Blood stained the sky.

Many people screamed out in shock.

Ji Xingyao's group felt their hearts leap to their throats as they clenched their fists and held their breath to the point that it was suffocating. This desperate fight would most likely end with Lin Xun and the eight-winged blood mosquito dying together!

"It's over, both Lin Xun and Underworld Son are going to die." Many were horrified.

"Hmm?"

They soon realized that something wasn't right. Even though Lin Xun was trapped and heavily injured, he quickly stabilized.

Moreover, there was a layer of strange dao power that imprisoned those eight pairs of scarlet wings, making them unable to move.

It was the abyss!

"What guts! He was actually baiting it! Deliberately letting it injure him just to trap it completely!" someone exclaimed.

This wasn't a desperate struggle to mutual destruction, but rather Lin Xun had done it on purpose!

Boom!

When the crowd realized what was really happening, Lin Xun's power had completely erupted. As the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer operated to the fullest, the great abyss rotated and rumbled.

The eight pairs of wings were crushed in the blink of an eye, and blood rained down like a waterfall.

"AHHHH!"

The eight-winged blood mosquito screamed miserably, going completely crazy and desperately trying to break out as it also realized that it had been fooled.

Lin Xun couldn't let it escape. He immediately went full-strength on the mosquito.

It was a tragic and bloody fight. Those who were watching could hear their hearts drum and feel chills run down their spines.

No one had expected that this peak duel would escalate to such a ferocious and bloody point.

They could already see that it had reached the final stage. Both Lin Xun or the eight-winged blood mosquito who was transformed from Underworld Son were heavily injured and exhausted.

Victory and defeat were about to be decided!

Boom!

Seemingly unwilling to be worn out and trapped by Lin Xun like this, a blinding green streak shot out from the eight-winged blood mosquito's sharp proboscis.

It was an eyeball!

At the size of a child's fist, it displayed a ghostly green color, emitting light beams filled with an unspeakably monstrous breath of death.

"Underworld Divine Eye!" someone yelled.

This was another unimaginable treasure, and it was rumored that if one was targeted by this eye, then their soul would instantly fall into the underworld purgatory and welcome death!

"Too cruel!"

Some people were shocked. The mosquito had endured to the very last moment before using this great killing weapon, which could be called an absolute killer move.

Even Lin Xun was caught off guard.

However, he reacted extremely quickly and was about to use a secret move to defuse this strike.

He never expected that at this moment, a dim yellow oil lamp automatically surfaced.

The dim lamp flickered, but it seemed to possess incredible power as it set the Underworld Divine Eye on fire and burned it to the ground!

Poof!

The eight-winged blood mosquito coughed up blood and hissed furiously, "Great Dao Blameless Lamp! No wonder you scum was able to survive in the Underworld River, so this treasure actually fell into your hands!"

His voice was filled with hatred and unwillingness.

He obviously recognized the treasured lamp.

Boom!

How could Lin Xun entertain him? Seizing the opportunity, he did not hesitate to execute a killer move. The dao glow shrouding him surged, and the great abyss roared, grinding away half of the mosquito!

With an extremely miserable scream, it flew chaotically, and its ragged body swiftly reshaped into the human form.

Not waiting for him to even struggle, the radiant Broken Blade swept out and slashed at him. Blood and flesh rained down.

The entire field fell deadly quiet, one could hear a pin drop.

The pupils of the onlookers dilated, they were too shocked to speak.