

The Prodigies War #Chapter 1261 Close Yet Far - Read The Prodigies War Chapter 1261 Close Yet Far

Chapter 1261 Close Yet Far

Underworld Son was a Supreme King at the fourth longevity tribulation stage. He was an ancient-era eccentric genius who had emerged from the Divine Underworld Altar and possessed all sorts of great fortunes.

With an exceptional aptitude for cultivation and superb battle prowess, he was regarded as a favored child of Heaven.

In the four years since his emergence, the forces of Underworld had risen strongly in the Upper Nine Realms under his leadership, taking all the spotlight with their intimidating and unrivaled momentum.

Needless to say, he was a heaven pride that could lead the era!

But now...

He had been killed in front of Kongzhe Mountain, chopped into pieces, and his blood was now staining Underworld.

Utter silence filled the area as everyone's hearts were drowned in shock.

The powerful forces of Underworld were completely frozen in disbelief and frightened out of their minds.

They had come here in great numbers and drew the attention of the whole world, thinking that killing Lin Xun and slaughtering all of Kongzhe Mountain would be an easy task.

Who would have thought that their leader was killed before everything else?!

This was completely beyond their imagination.

The other spectators were also in a trance.

From the very start, almost no one had been optimistic about Lin Xun. After all, he was ultimately a stage behind in terms of cultivation.

Despite that, he had survived until the end!

It all just seemed unbelievable.

Even the Little Golden Winged Dapeng King, Ye Mohe, Luo Jia, and the other top-class characters also fell into silence.

As their minds replayed the fierce scenes just now, their hearts were unable to calm down.

This battle was treacherous, full of twists and turns, and incredibly tragic and bloody!

Lin Xun and Underworld Son had been like the most skilled chess players. Every move they had made had been unexpected and put them through one shock after another!

Everyone on Kongzhe Mountain was similarly silent.

The pressure they had endured during the last three days had weighed on their hearts, and their nerves had been like taut strings that could snap at any moment.

Only upon seeing Underworld Son being killed could they finally be sure that the dangerous situation had finally passed!

It was like seeing the rainbow after a long storm!

“Underworld Son...is dead...” someone finally spoke up with difficulty and broke the silence.

Immediately after, a loud clamor exploded.

It was hard for the audience to control their emotions. Noisy waves of lamenting, marveling, sighing, and yelling echoed like a tsunami.

“Demon God Lin truly, really cannot be defeated!”

“After going missing for four years, he reappeared and killed Underworld Son to establish his authority. Truly a godly man.”

“Underworld Son was also a renowned, domineering figure. It’s a pity that he was killed before he could make a name for himself in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.”

“Demon God Lin...”

Amidst the clamor, everyone looked at Lin Xun with a completely different attitude.

His clothes were ragged and stained with blood, he was bruised and battered, and his face was deadly pale, but...who dared to underestimate him?

In the boiling, excited atmosphere, Lin Xun suddenly made an unexpected move.

Boom!

With a wave of his hand, dao light burst out and covered Underworld Son's mangled corpse.

Huh?

The onlookers shuddered with alerted expressions. Could it be that he's not dead yet?

Whoosh, whoosh!

Sure enough, the pieces of flesh and blood seemed quite alive as they emitted shrieking noises.

And then, they turned into finger-thick scarlet streaks and flew off in all directions. There were so many of them that it was impossible to count.

While Lin Xun continued to blast out dao light and obliterated many, there was still a portion that escaped into the sky.

“This...”

The shocking sight had everyone speechless.

In the fight with Lin Xun, Underworld Son's head had been chopped off, and when they had thought that he had fallen, he had then transformed into an eight-winged blood mosquito and launched a counterattack.

Just now, upon seeing Lin Xun chop him to pieces, everyone had thought that he was completely dead this time, but then it happened again!

The crowd shuddered in an inexplicable chill... Don't tell me that Underworld Son can't be obliterated?

This is too bizarre!

Rumble~

While everyone was horrified, Lin Xun did not stop. The Broken Blade appeared like lightning and cut down one fleeing red streak after another.

He hadn't been quite sure and had just wanted to test if Underworld Son was really dead or not. Only now was he sure that the fellow was still alive!

This result startled Lin Xun and made him even more determined to completely eradicate him.

If such a powerful guy who was, on top of that, armed to the teeth with so many bizarre means, escaped, he would definitely rise again in the future and bring no end of trouble.

Poof poof poof!

In the sky, one scarlet streak after another was intercepted and annihilated.

"You damn bastard!"

A roar suddenly resounded. It came from one of the scarlet streaks that had managed to avoid the Broken Blade. With a buzz, it transformed into a faint figure.

It was none other than Underworld Son!

Hovering in rotations above him was the Spirit Refining Kettle as it shed a hazy and obscure halo, guarding him inside.

The area was instantly stirred when everyone finally confirmed with their own eyes that he really was still alive!

"Chop!" Lin Xun did not waste a second to send his Broken Blade across the sky.

Impermanence Slash!

A loud bang resounded as this slash that was intended to be a sure-kill by Lin Xun was blocked.

It was a broken and old bronze shield with dried blood stains on the surface.

But at this moment, it was blocking off the Broken Blade without suffering a scratch behind the rain of blinding sparks!

Even so, the power of this slash was too great and beyond what Underworld Son could withstand. With a whoosh, the bronze shield was sent flying.

The force shook Underworld Son from inside out. His already feeble figure was like a plate of glass on the verge of shattering. If it wasn't for the protection of the Spirit Refining Kettle, he would have collapsed long ago.

"Lin Xun, I shall kill you sooner or later!" he roared with extreme resentment.

"Slash!" Lin Xun wasted no energy on nonsense as the Broken Blade once again slashed out.

"What a bunch of trash! Why aren't you lot attacking him?!" Underworld Son was so terrified that he shrieked without thinking while dodging even faster than before.

The outcome of the previous fight had been so devastating that it robbed the Underland cultivators of their fighting spirits and extinguished their murderous intent toward Lin Xun. Why would they still be willing to fight with their lives on the line when Underworld Son was dead?

However, their leader had unexpectedly come to life again, and it lifted their spirits.

Right away, someone charged out to block Lin Xun while shouting, "Kill!"

It was Zhan Yuan who was at the third longevity tribulation Supreme King stage.

"Kill him!" The other Underworld cultivators also rushed out.

However, most of them moved slowly and with reservations, obviously not willing to risk lives at all.

This was what they called a rabble.

It was by no means an exaggeration to say that when Underworld Son lost, the Underworld forces had already fallen apart.

Whoosh!

Luo Jia suddenly flew out from the crowd like a phoenix and blocked Zhan Yuan's attack.

She spoke in a clear and pleasing voice, "Lin Xun, just focus on Underworld Son and leave these fools to me."

There was a moment of consternation in the arena as no one had expected that Luo Jia, the proud daughter of the Celestial Phoenix Clan, would decisively come forward and help Lin Xun.

"Count me in!"

A monstrous sword aura swept out and stirred the heavens. Yue Jianming and his sword entered the battle.

Chaos ensued, and the sound of fierce fighting shook the sky.

This put a smile on Lin Xun's face before he immediately gathered his emotions and continued the chase.

Boom!

The Underworld Emperor Spirit Refining Kettle swayed, dispensing a rain of obscure light that helped Underworld Son miraculously block one attack after another.

But despite remaining unharmed, Underworld Son still suffered from the impact, which showed through his increasingly dimmer figure until he became a blurred shadow that could disappear at any moment.

It was obvious that he could not hold on much longer!

"Slash!"

Lin Xun once again executed the Impermanence Slash. *n(-o-.v---e).ℓ)/ℓ-)* *l(-n*

But at that moment, a string of black rosary beads appeared out of nowhere, each bead blooming with dense Buddhist text that quickly formed twenty-four Buddha illusions!

The Buddhas were towering, each blotting out a horizon and releasing a boundless black glow while wearing a solemn expression.

Dun! Dun! Dun!

Waves of Buddhist chanting started resounding with compassion, as if there were demons to suppress.

This scene was oddly familiar!

It was this move from Ancient Buddha Son that had ambushed Lin Xun and gotten him trapped at the bottom of Underworld River four years ago.

And now, the scene was once again repeated.

Boom!

Everything happened all too fast, right at the moment Lin Xun had attacked. The timing was precise and ruthless.

The Buddha illusions surrounding Lin Xun deployed attacks all at once with a suppressing and unshakable might, sparing no inch of the area!

But unlike the last time, Lin Xun appeared surprisingly calm in this fatal situation.

He tapped in the air, and with a buzz, an invisible spatial fluctuation spread out from his fingertip.

Suddenly, the imminent attacks from all directions seemed as if they were at the other end of the world, and no matter what method they operated on, none of them were able to get close to Lin Xun.

The sight was extremely bizarre, but also extremely shocking!

This was the second move of the Great Diffusion Void Breaker Finger – Close Yet Far.

A tap of the finger, and it was as if the sky had split in half. The enemy was at a stone's throw, while Lin Xun was at the other end of the crack, immune to all attacks!

This was a kind of defensive method that had a similar concept to movement restriction, but much more miraculous and amazing.

How could you attack someone that stood inside an isolated world of their own?

The essence of this finger move involved the profound mystery of space!

Space was a great dao law that only Saints could comprehend, so Lin Xun naturally hadn't grasped it. He understood the concept, but did not understand the principle behind it, so he could only cultivate the moves to use its power.

This was like drawing the appearance of someone and not knowing what they were really like at heart.

But even so, the effect and power of this move was still more than heaven-defying!

At least at this moment, it had completely defused Ancient Buddha Son's surprise attack.

Bang!

In the distance, the Broken Blade had also chopped out. The Underworld Emperor Spirit Refining Kettle shook under the impact and with that, Underworld Son let out a mournful scream.

And then, both the master and the treasure disappeared.

"What a pity..." Lin Xun sighed.

However, there wasn't much regret.

Lin Xun reckoned that even if Underworld Son managed to survive, then he would have to suffer a tremendous loss of vitality and irreparable trauma that would be impossible to recover from in a short period of time!

Chapter 1262 A Sure Death?

Lin Xun's eyes then quietly grew dark and cold.

A murderous intent seethed in his heart and was about to become uncontrollable.

Boom!

As he operated the power of Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer, a large abyss emerged and engulfed everything around, shattering the twenty-four Buddha illusions!

Amidst the rain of light, a startled yelp rang out.

A black-clad monk with a shiny forehead and extremely handsome appearance was seen standing in the distant sky.

Between his brows was a black Buddhist symbol in the shape of a lotus flower. Behind his head floated a black Buddhist halo, exuding a sense of purity and holiness.

Ancient Buddha Son!

Lin Xun was unable to control his killing intent. His face became unusually calm as he said, "Bald arse, we meet again."

"Such is fate. You are a heretic and this monk is tasked with the mission of eradicating heretics, so it is not an accident that we are able to meet again." Ancient Buddha Son put his palms together in a Namaskara gesture with a solemn expression.

"Heh, a heretic? I think you are the heretic here. Aren't you ashamed to do such despicable things to me when you are the heir of the Earth Treasury Temple?" Lin Xun laughed mockingly.

He really didn't think that this guy would be so shameless and underhanded, calling two despicable ambushes as 'fate.' What bullshit!

"If that means I can eradicate you, then I won't hesitate to do so even if it sends me to hell." Ancient Buddha Son remained indifferent and composed.

"Then I will send you to hell!" With a loud shout, Lin Xun charged out, shrouded in dao glow.

If it hadn't been because of this bald bastard's sneak attack last time, then how could he have been trapped under the Underworld River for four years, almost unable to get out?

And this time, how could Underworld Son have escaped if it hadn't been for his obstruction?

Lin Xun was too lazy to reason with the guy as his killing intent was already like molten lava bursting out of control!

Buzz!

A black earth bowl flew up, while the Fearless Demon-Subduing Pestle appeared in the hand of Ancient Buddha Son as he bolted through the air.

In that instant, he had the presence of a real Buddha with the courage to face an army without faltering!

Rumble~

Amidst the intense collision, Lin Xun stumbled and staggered back a few steps, his face getting paler and paler.

Ancient Buddha Son smiled faintly. "The previous battle between you and Underworld Son left you injured and overly consumed. I'm afraid that you can't escape this time."

As he spoke, the pestle swept horizontally and swept up thousands of Buddhist lights. Buddhist chanting started echoing with the power of cleansing and suppressing everything.

Meanwhile, the black bowl was glowing eerily. Every time it fell, it poured out endless Buddhist texts that processed even air.

The monk might have looked honest, but once he struck, every move was horrifyingly ruthless and deadly!

Whoosh!

Lin Xun's figure suddenly flashed as he raced toward Kongzhe Mountain.

“Aren’t you the Demon God Lin? Fleeing without putting up a fight like that will damage your reputation.” Ancient Buddha Son’s lips curled up. At his feet, a twenty-fourth-grade lotus seat appeared with a hazy black glow.

The lotus seat glided through the air, carrying Ancient Buddha Son toward Lin Xun at an astonishing speed.

Boom!

The black bowl was even faster as its flowing black Buddhist texts transformed into a Wei Tuo illusion and punched out. The impact caused Lin Xun to stagger and blood to seep out from his lips.

Ancient Buddha Son had been right that Lin Xun had been injured and consumed after the previous fight with Underworld Son.

However, he was not powerless!

His eyes were unusually calm as he continued to fly away without a word.

“What a pity that the powerful Demon God Lin is the biggest heretic in the world. This humble monk is willing to subdue and wipe out the devil today and give the world the clear sky that it deserves!”

Ancient Buddha Son’s voice was toneless, his appearance dignified. He looked like his victory was already certain.

He was indeed very calm. He hadn’t even been surprised when his previous sneak attack had been neutralized by Lin Xun.

If Demon God Lin was so easy to kill, then he would have died four years ago.

However, Ancient Buddha Son still had absolute confidence in killing Lin Xun this time because as far as he could tell, the latter was currently at his weakest. This was a once-in-a-lifetime perfect opportunity, and once he seized it, he would be able to send Lin Xun to his eternal peace!

Boom!

Shortly after, Lin Xun took another blow. The pestle smashed him and nearly shattered his bones.

“Heretic, if you turn yourself in right now, this humble monk will organize a grand transcendence ritual for you, so that even in your death, you can still look good and go to the other side with a smile,” Ancient Buddha Son’s voice echoed like Buddhist chanting.

“Cut the crap, baldy! Don’t think I don’t know what you actually want. You want my Great Treasury Silent Scripture and the Bodhi wood, don’t you? I have them with me right now. Come and get them if you have the guts!” shouted Lin Xun.

“Stubborn fool!” Ancient Buddha Son roared, “The Buddha says even compassion cannot save someone who doesn’t want to be saved. Today, this monk shall extinguish your soul!”

Gradually, Kongzhe Mountain appeared in view.

The earlier chaos had long since ceased. Under the strikes of Luo Jia, Yue Jianming, and a group of Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms cultivators such as Ji Xingyao and Mo Tianhe, the Underworld forces had been routed right from the very start of the battle and fled wildly.

It wasn’t that they were weak; they had just realized that the tide had turned!

The chances that Underworld Son would survive was very slim. Who would be willing to risk their lives for him in that case?

Therefore, the rabble of the Underworld army had dispersed in the shocked eyes of everyone.

The farce caught them between laughter and tears!

But when they saw Lin Xun being chased by Ancient Buddha Son, the calm atmosphere in the area was once again stirred.

Many faces changed colors and shocked voices rang out.

“Ancient Buddha Son!”

“He’s actually appeared once again to kill Demon God Lin!”
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The entire crowd gawked.

Everyone knew that four years ago above the Underworld River, Lin Xun had fallen prey to the elaborate plan of Ancient Buddha Son and fell into the river.

That had been when the reputation of Ancient Buddha Son skyrocketed. He had been regarded as an apex giant who had used Demon God Lin's corpse as his stepping stone, gathering the attention of the entire Upper Nine Realms.

The strange thing was that Ancient Buddha Son had vanished right after. It was as if he had evaporated from the world as no one had been able to trace him or find his location.

However, when the news of Lin Xun still alive had spread, many had speculated that sooner or later, he would find Ancient Buddha Son to take revenge.

No one had expected that the man in question had emerged today, right after the world-shattering duel between Lin Xun and Underworld Son!

On top of that, Lin Xun was in danger!

"What a black-hearted monk. Last time, his ambush took Demon God Lin by surprise, and this time, he picked an even more precise moment to do that. How can Demon God Lin fight him when he is so injured and tired?"

"Fishing in troubled waters, this disciple of the Earth Treasury Temple is really insidious."

"Lin Xun is finished..."

The chatter didn't cease.

Anyone could see that Lin Xun was fleeing for his life, too weak to fight Ancient Buddha Son!

The expressions of Yue Jianming, Xiao Qinghe, Luo Jia, Ji Xingyao, Mo Tianhe drastically changed at this scene.

Lin Xun had clearly just gone after Underworld Son, but now was being pursued by Ancient Buddha Son to the point where he was about to collapse!

Their hearts churned violently.

But just as they were about to step in to help, Lin Xun suddenly stopped in the air and said in a deep voice, “Everyone, this is between me and the Earth Treasury Temple. I hope that you won’t intervene!”

When the Little Golden Winged Dapeng King and those like him who had no intention to help heard this, they actually gained admiration and respect for Lin Xun. What a prideful man he was for not asking for help despite the calamity he was in.

On the other hand, Yue Jianming’s group was hesitant because Lin Xun was drenched in blood, his face was terribly pale, and he was obviously heavily injured.

Why did he stop them from helping?

Was he worried that they would be caught up in the feud with the Earth Treasury Temple?

“You actually are doing a good thing before you die and are not getting innocent people involved. Now they won’t have to accompany you in death,” said Ancient Buddha Son with extreme cool and conceit. He simply wasn’t scared even if the others decided to help Lin Xun.

All eyes instantly gathered on the two.

Many people inwardly lamented. They didn’t think Lin Xun would be so unlucky to be targeted by Ancient Buddha Son again after just resolving the threat of Underworld Son and his force.

The crowd wasn’t stupid. They had all realized that Ancient Buddha Son had planned this for a long time, waiting for Lin Xun’s decline to take his life!

“Baldy, before our final duel, is it possible to tell me where that big black bird is?” Lin Xun looked calm.

“You are soon a dead man, so why should you be concerned about someone else?” said the Ancient Buddha indifferently. “Heretic, receive your death!”

Boom!

The moment his voice fell, Buddhist treasures swept out from his sleeve robe one after another: a wooden ruler, a wooden bell, an incense burner, a green lamp, a Ruyi scepter, a praying mat...

Their light shone brightly in the air and abruptly drew an array.

The onlookers were creeped out.

Their fields of vision had been blinded with an aura that connected the sky and earth and reflected countless Buddha and Arhat illusions. Their overwhelming momentum scared everything into retreating.

Waves of Buddha chanting resounded and resonated, cleansing all sentient beings.

In the sky, phenomena of a heavenly flower golden lotus, coiling dragon, dancing divine luan, and kneeling worshippers manifested.

Just this kind of phenomenon alone already caused many top cultivators to pale and feel a strong sense of threat.

Boom, boom, boom!

Yue Jianming, Ji Xingyao, and the others didn't hesitate to spring into action. Even though Lin Xun had told them not to, how could they possibly stand by and watch him suffer?

But to their horror, the great array of Buddhist light didn't budge no matter how hard they attacked, and the energy waves it returned caused their inside to churn, and they wanted to cough up blood!

Seeing this, the crowd gasped. This...is a totally killing array!

It was no wonder that Ancient Buddha Son was so confident and fearless. Who could save Lin Xun when he was trapped in this array?

"Earth Treasury Great Transcension Forbidden Array!" exclaimed the Little Golden Winged Dapeng King softly. He looked emotional upon realizing what the array was, his golden eyes flickering.

This array was formed by eighteen ancient Buddhist treasures, each of which was imprinted with dense Buddhist texts. Once formed, it had the power to restrict an area and exterminate all evils within it!

This array had been famous as early as in the ancient era and drained colors from the faces of all cultivators.

In everyone's eyes, for Lin Xun to be trapped in this array while being injured, his death was already certain!

Chapter 1263 In a Flash, the World Turns Upside Down

Ancient Buddha Son had come prepared!

Yue Jianming's group tried everything they had, but nothing was effective. Instead, they were knocked back by the grand array that caused their energy and blood to churn, and they almost coughed up blood.

Silence took over the area as everyone looked at the array that was surging with phenomena and Buddhist light, feeling chills running down their spines.

The Earth Treasury Temple was one of the Holy Hidden Lands, whose disciples considered eradicating heretics their mission. It acted without scruples, and people would pale upon mentioning its name.

Ancient Buddha Son was an ancient-era eccentric genius from Earth Treasury Temple who had been keeping his whereabouts mysterious and remained low-profile. His strength was also unfathomable.

This was the first time for many cultivators to see him in action, and what he displayed shocked them greatly!

Facing this kind of opponent, anyone would be apprehensive!

"Heretic, what else do you have to say?" Ancient Buddha Son smiled faintly, looking holy with the black lotus brand between his brows. He was worthy of his title of Buddha Son.

Everyone inwardly sighed. Demon God Lin couldn't escape in the end!

"Baldy, do you know why I fled to this place?" Lin Xun was surprisingly calm and fearless despite being trapped in the array.

"It's nothing more than to seek help, but unfortunately, your help fell short. You should be able to tell that those friends of yours can't break through this array at all," said Ancient Buddha Son indifferently.

“Wrong. I just wanted to make sure that you couldn’t run this time.” Lin Xun’s voice was calm and so was his expression. Even his gaze showed an extreme still state.

No one knew that the raging murderous intent within him was on the verge of erupting and uncontrollable!

“So that I can’t run?” Ancient Buddha Son was stunned, and his eyes flashed with a hint of pity like he had just heard the most absurd joke in the world. He sighed softly, “This monk knows how greatly horrifying death can be, but it’s unexpected that even the renowned Demon God Lin isn’t an exception, starting to babble when he faces death.”

Many other cultivators present couldn’t help but sigh. Demon God Lin is already heavily wounded and depleted. Now that he’s been forced into a desperate situation, it’s inevitable that he would be upset, so the babbling is understandable.

Obviously, they all thought that Lin Xun was venting his unwillingness before his death.

“Babble?” The corners of Lin Xun’s lips curled up coldly, and in his hand, a palm-sized red-yellow flag appeared.

Other than the dense and twisted runes on its surfaces, there was nothing special about the flag.

However, seeing Lin Xun so composed, Ancient Buddha Son felt that something wasn’t right.

“Doh!” he uttered a Buddhish sound without hesitation, activating the great array.

In an instant, the sky-blotting Buddha light roared and tumbled in waves, and the echoing Buddhist chant started buzzing.

The might of the array was simply immeasurable!

Lin Xun’s friends watched with bloodshot eyes and hearts full of fury. How can Lin Xun survive this kind of murderous calamity?

Meanwhile, the distant onlookers all retreated, not wanting to be caught up in the array's power.

At this moment, Ancient Buddha Son stood tall, shrouded in magnificent light as his Buddhist clothes fluttered. He looked like a sacred being who had just walked out from a sacred land, with a bearing that could awe the world.

“Lin Xun, this monk shall transcend you today!” He put his palms together and started reciting Buddhist scriptures.

Immediately, the whole Earth Treasury Great Transcension Forbidden Array operated. Black Buddhist flames descended and transformed into bowl-sized lotus flowers.

Buddha's Wrath Fire Lotus!

Ancient Buddha Son was confident that even a high-ranked Supreme King would be incinerated from body to spirit by this, let alone Lin Xun.

Right at this dangerous moment, Lin Xun gently shook the flag in his hand.

Just a light move, but like a butterfly flapping its wings, it set off an unimaginable change.

Dense and obscure strokes suddenly emerged on the rocks, grass, trees, mines, and streams of Kongzhe Mountain. They were glittering and permeated with Law Power.

In the sky, the clouds were torn apart by one splendid stream of light after another, as if the gate to the Immortal World was opening.

In the thousand-mile radius around the mountain, huge and magnificent diagrams emerged in succession.

The ordinary veins of the verdant leaves and grass began to glow in strands. A fish leaped out of the river, its tail drawing a divine curve in the air...

Many more other incredible sights happened, seemingly slow but in reality, they were completed in the blink of an eye!

It was also at this instant that the sky and earth were overturned!

Within the thousand mile radius, it suddenly turned into a world of its own, outlined by countless arcane dao patterns and laws.

The scenery within was still exactly the same as before, but the rules and powers had completely changed!

And the reason was that this was a forbidden formation laid out by Lin Xun, like a realm of his own.

“Something’s wrong, I can’t feel the presence of the great dao anymore!”

“The world transformed, and the orders changed... What kind of sorcery is this?”

The crowds were horrified and shouting in horror.

“It’s a formation!”

“We’ve been trapped...”

Some supreme figures were showing grave expressions as they felt a deadly pressure.

In just a flash, the sky and earth had changed, while they had been unknowingly trapped in this forbidden formation that had apparently been set up long ago.

One thing for certain was that this formation was something absolutely astounding. Otherwise, it would have been impossible to be concealed from so many powerful cultivators.

“Look, over there!” someone exclaimed.

Everyone looked over and saw that Ancient Buddha Son’s array had dimmed.

The Buddha illusion, the grand and sacred surging Buddhist light, and the chanting all lost their spirit and power before quietly vanishing.

Even the rain of Buddha’s Wrath Fire Lotuses had come to a complete still in the air and withered to ashes!

For a moment, the field was dead silent. Everyone was in shock.

The change had happened so fast that it was unbelievable.

And from beginning to end, Lin Xun had merely waved that small flag once.

Even his friends who had been extremely anxious all froze there upon witnessing the incredible occurrence, unable to believe their eyes.

Just one moment ago, Lin Xun had been a step away from death.

And then, the whole world had turned upside down!

This kind of art was simply magical!

“I get it!” exclaimed Mo Tianhe excitedly.

He recalled that a few days ago, Lin Xun had been hanging around Kongzhe Mountain without a care for the events in the outside world, sometimes picking flowers, sometimes relocating trees, sometimes splitting the boulders to get rocks, sometimes digging pits on the ground...

The entire Kongzhe Mountain had been disorganized and messy.

Who could have thought that those seemingly insignificant changes would display the power to take over the heavenly creation and change the world!?

This was a formation!

Lin Xun had quietly arranged it long before the arrival of the army of Underworld forces!

Perhaps that was why he had dared to tell them to just enjoy the show from Kongzhe Mountain!

Mo Tianhe could even imagine that if Lin Xun had failed to defeat Underworld Son, then he could have just activated this formation to turn the tide!

Mo Tianhe's words instantly struck everyone else with realization, and they were shocked speechless.

It turned out that Lin Xun's real trump card was this mysterious formation! They had all guessed wrong!

“Doh!”

A deep and muddled Buddhist chant suddenly echoed.

Ancient Buddha Son had a confused and grave expression on his face, obviously caught off-guard by the sudden change. However, he reacted quickly and counterattacked without hesitation.

But awkwardly, his Earth Treasury Great Transcension Forbidden Array was dead quiet and unresponsive.

The onlookers' expressions grew strange.

None of them had been able to predict that the trapped Lin Xun would be able to reverse the situation and break all of Ancient Buddha Son's means in one go!

Moreover, this region had been isolated in his grand formation that had both Ancient Buddha Son and them trapped inside!

And Lin Xun was its overlord!

"Heretic! Your tactic is despicable!" Ancient Buddha Son shouted and pointed at Lin Xun with a dark expression, no longer looking dignified and holy now that he was furious.

"Despicable? Bald donkey, you ambushed me twice, and just now, you also used a big array to trap and kill me. Who's the despicable one here?" Lin Xun's eyes glinted like lightning, and his voice was ice-cold. Although injured and stained with blood, he had a majestic and domineering bearing.

"Die!" Ancient Buddha Son suddenly bolted out wielding his Fearless Demon-Subduing Pestle. He had identified the small red-yellow flag in Lin Xun's hand to be the key to control the grand formation.

Crackle!

A blinding thunderbolt struck down, and Ancient Buddha Son trembled. His clothes were struck to rags, he was scorched from head to toe before falling to the ground with a heavy thud.

"See, baldy, this is what happens to despicable people, they will be struck by lightning." Lin Xun had not moved an inch. His voice was nonchalant, but it sent chills down the spines of everyone in the area.

They were similarly trapped in this small world, isolated from even the energy of the great dao. This meant Lin Xun could completely utilize this formation to exterminate them if he wanted!

The only fortunate thing was that he was too occupied to pay attention to them, and the majority of them were here to just watch the bustle with no grievances or enmity with him.

However, the thought of having fallen into Lin Xun's trap without realizing still made the top-class cultivators like the Little Golden Winged Dapeng King to feel angry and apprehensive.

But they didn't dare to show it!

"Cough cough..."

The injured Ancient Buddha Son coughed up blood. The thunderbolt that had struck him had been a manifestation of the formation's Law Power and was horrifyingly powerful beyond imagination.

He stared at the distant Lin Xun with flickering eyes and said, "As expected of the famous Demon God Lin. Great art! However, you think you can defeat me just like that?"

His words still echoed when his figure suddenly flashed, and the next moment, he had appeared in front of Ji Xingyao who had been the closest to him.

Boom!n--①.-v)(ε.)ℓ-/b--1--n

His pestle ruthlessly struck out.

He clearly planned to capture Ji Xingyao to threaten and restrain Lin Xun!

Lin Xun watched with icy and unperturbed eyes.

See, this is Ancient Buddha Son. He may appear dignified, but is in fact nothing short of cruel and shameless, ready to use to any means possible. When he realizes that his situation isn't good, he immediately resorts to involving innocent people and blackmailing.

However, everyone had to admit that this move was extremely effective as it was despicable.

Unfortunately, Ancient Buddha Son had underestimated Lin Xun and also the forbidden formation that he had set up!

Chapter 1264 The Might of the Black Wok

The fact that Ancient Buddha Son was at the fourth longevity tribulation King stage had long been detected by the top figures in the area.

Moreover, he came from the Earth Treasury Temple, carrying its supreme inheritances and secret treasures, so his battle prowess was definitely not below that of Underworld Son and maybe was even stronger!

At this moment, he was putting his all into capturing Ji Xingyao as a hostage, so it was naturally impossible for him to show any mercy.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that in normal times, not to mention Ji Xingyao, even some of the top-class figures present wouldn't be able to block Ancient Buddha Son's determined strike.

But a bizarre scene happened. Halfway through his strike, invisible runes of Law Power suddenly emerged and crisscrossed, binding him up from head to toe.

And then, they violently pressed down!

With a heavy thud, the mysterious ancient-era genius of the Earth Treasury Temple was pressed tightly against the ground!

The audience gasped as their hearts trembled in shock.

This was the power of the formation, so unbelievably powerful that as long as Lin Xun wished so, a single thought of him would be able to wipe out everyone in this isolated world.

He was the supreme lord who decided their life and death!

Ji Xingyao was frightened by the false alarm, and then her eyes surged with fury. "This is the heir to the Earth Treasury Temple? Someone so shameless and underhanded?!"

Many people inwardly agreed.

Ancient Buddha Son had always been known for his mysteriousness and inability to figure out his whereabouts, leaving very little impression on the world.

However, when he had first shown himself to the public four years ago, he had severely thwarted Lin Xun with an elaborate plan and caused him to be trapped under the Underworld River.

Such a calculative mind and ruthlessness had made everyone very apprehensive of him.

Today, he had reappeared and once again taken advantage of Lin Xun's situation to sneak attack him. Furthermore, he had even used everything he had to set up a large array and trap Lin Xun.

It could be said that his plan was impeccable and well executed.

But Lin Xun was on the next level, having set up an even more terrifying formation to break down all of Ancient Buddha Son's tactics.

If this stopped here, then everyone wouldn't have developed a bad impression of Ancient Buddha Son.

It had been when he had made a move with the intention to take Ji Xingyao hostage that sent chills down the spine of many cultivators.

Was this still someone who practiced Buddhism?

He was so cruel in his methods, acted without scruples, and resorted to any means possible; there was no difference between him and the devils and heretics that he wanted to cleanse!

"Heretic, you deserve death!" Ancient Buddha Son was surrounded by raging Buddha light as if he had turned into an angry Arhat. He shattered the rune strings binding him with a roar and flew up high, then pounced down upon Lin Xun with the black bowl in his hands.

Even though he was deep in a dangerous situation, he remained calm and collected without showing any panic on his expression.

Boom!

The black bowl floated up, spilling out thousands of Buddhist streaks that converged into a gigantic Buddha's hand. Each knuckle was like a heavenly pillar, radiating immeasurable glow.

It was the visual presentation of what they call a sky-blotting hand!

This was an extremely famous and powerful Dao technique called Earth Treasury Buddha Hand!

Facing this, Lin Xun looked indifferent. With a thought in his mind, a long and crystalline divine chain whip condensed from Law Power and swung down.

With a bang, the whip whipped the sky-blotting hand into the rain of light.

Another crisp bang resounded, and a bloody whip wound appeared on the handsome face of Ancient Buddha Son, so deep that one could see to the bone.

He fell to the ground, kicking up a cloud of dust.

At this point, everyone could see no matter how powerful one was, they would still be nothing but a fish on Lin Xun's chopping board as long as they were trapped in his formation!

"Do you dare to remove this formation and fight with this monk fair and square?" said Ancient Buddha Son in a gloomy voice. His face was bleeding profusely, but he didn't pay any attention to it and was looking terrifyingly calm.

Shameless!

Many people cursed and despised him in their hearts. When Ancient Buddha Son had used the Earth Treasury Great Transcension Forbidden Array on Lin Xun, had he ever given him a chance to fight a fair battle?

And yet, he was able to make such a despicable demand without blushing or batting an eyelash. The thickness of his skin was certainly mind-boggling.

Even Lin Xun was dumbfounded. He could not believe that this would be something uttered by the Buddha's Son of the Earth Treasury Temple. Truly...shameless!

Bang!

The long whip of Law Power once again lashed out and quickly left dozens of bone-deep wounds all over Ancient Buddha Son. The sight was shockingly bloody.

“You think that by humiliating me like this, you can make me bow to you?” Ancient Buddha Son’s voice was chilling. He seemed oblivious to the fact that he was drenched in blood and still maintained a dignified demeanor.

“No, I never wanted to make you bow down. I just want to kill you slowly,” replied Lin Xun calmly.

As he spoke, a dense patch of sharp blades condensed from Law Power emerged in the air before dropping down like a raging storm.

Poof poof poof!

Although Ancient Buddha Son tried his best to dodge, he was still cut to the point where he looked mangled and his face was completely disfigured. It was so tragic and miserable that many cultivators shuddered.

Lin Xun was undoubtedly being true to his words. He was indeed torturing Ancient Buddha Son to death!

“This monk admits that he has underestimated you. However, you will never see me make a joke of myself and beg for mercy.”

Ancient Buddha Son’s expression was aloof. He seemed to have realized that it was futile to keep struggling in this isolated world and had sat on the ground cross-legged, with a posture of calmly waiting for his death.

This action earned respected gazes from many people. While Ancient Buddha Son was black-hearted, he had a mind of steel.

Many cultivators would have gone out of control and started screaming if they were to be in his shoes, but he did not!

“Ridiculous! Do you think that you aren’t already a joke right now?” Yue Jianming couldn’t help but speak out.

Ancient Buddha Son casted him a glance, then turned away and ignored him completely.

Yue Jianming was furious and just wanted to cleave the baldy in half!

Just at this moment, Lin Xun said with a faint smile, “I heard that there is a punishment in the Earth Treasury Temple called the Eighteen Levels of Hell and that once this punishment is administered, even gods and demons will submit in despair. I wonder if this is true.”

Eighteen Levels of Hell?

The onlookers were confused as this was the first time they had heard of this.

Meanwhile, the face of Ancient Buddha Son changed slightly, and an inexplicable chill rose in his heart. This was a secret punishment of the Earth Treasury Temple specially used for dealing with traitors.

It was too cruel and bloody and would damage the reputation of the Earth Treasury Temple if the world knew about it. Therefore, it was only known to the important personnel of the temple.

But Lin Xun clearly also knew about this punishment!

Whoosh~

A strand of black Buddhist fire swept out from the snap of Lin Xun’s fingers and entered Ancient Buddha Son like a bolt.

“What are you trying to do, heretic!?” Ancient Buddha Son’s pupils constricted as he stiffened up before immediately trying to get up and resist. However, he was deadlocked on the spot by layers of oppressive Law Power, unable to move at all.

“The first level of the Eighteen Levels of Hell is called the Tongue Pulling Hell, where the sinner’s tongue will be stretched long with a secret technique, and then slowly yanked out and burned with Buddhist fire until it is charred but not rotten, and that was when it will be cut into thin slices with a fine sharp blade...”

Lin Xun’s tone was deadpan, but the content was like an icy stream that sent chills down everyone’s spine and drained all colors from their faces.

What a perverted punishment!

“AHHHHHHH!”

Ancient Buddha Son let out a wretched scream as he convulsed and his face twisted violently.

Everyone could see his tongue being pulled out inch by inch with black Buddhist fire burning on it. Gradually, the entire tongue became charred.

He was really suffering the torture of the Tongue Pulling Hell!

Several cultivators couldn't bear to watch on.

Ancient Buddha Son, the heir to the Earth Treasury Temple and a notorious character in the Upper Nine Realms, was suffering a brutal torture in front of so many witnesses.

Who could still remain calm upon this scene?

And the fact that Lin Xun dared to act in such a manner also horrified many people, making them realize that his title of Demon God Lin wasn't for nothing.

"Heretic! This monk shall remember what you did today and repay it in the future!"

Ancient Buddha Son suddenly regained his composure and cut off the six senses so that the aching pain on his tongue could no longer affect his mind.

Lin Xun smiled indifferently. The Eighteen Levels of Hell weren't this easy to resist, so it was useless to cut off the six senses!

"Hand him to me!"

A voice suddenly resounded when Lin Xun was about to continue. Looking over, it was a big black bird quickly gliding across the sky.

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes when he saw that the bird was able to freely enter and exit his formation like it didn't exist!

On the other hand, he heaved a sigh of relief. He had really been worried that this shameless bird had been harmed by Ancient Buddha Son.

As soon as the big black bird arrived, it swung its black wok at Ancient Buddha Son's head.

The ever composed Ancient Buddha Son, at this moment, actually revealed a rare hint of panic on his face and said indignantly, "Little Uncle, you want to help an outsider deal with me?"

"F*ck you! As if you've ever regarded me as your Little Uncle!" The big black bird's voice was filled with hatred as it repeatedly smashed the black wok down once again.

After a series of clanging, Ancient Buddha Son's head had swelled up with a dense patch of large bumps. He had screamed miserably the entire time, as if suffering from immense pain.

The distant crowd was dumbfounded, first by the appearance of the big black bird and then by how Ancient Buddha Son had respectfully called this bird 'Little Uncle!'

This was completely beyond imagination.

At the end of it all, Ancient Buddha Son was completely smashed to the ground, constantly twitching like he was having a seizure. He couldn't look more miserable as he foamed at the mouth, and his head was packed with red bumps.

Previously, he had been a holy figure like a true Buddha that had descended with unrivaled elegance. Even when he had been suppressed by Lin Xun, he had kept his composure and showed no fear of death.

But now, he looked so wretched that the onlookers could feel his pain.

Clang!

After another earth-shattering bang, Ancient Buddha Son was smashed unconscious by the black wok.

The audience let out a collective gasp. Tragic! Too tragic! The hallowed Ancient Buddha Son was actually smashed unconscious by a wok! If this gets out, he'd be the butt of every joke!

"Suppress!"

With the black bird's resounding shout, the black wok suddenly buzzed and emitted a strange fluctuations, then swallowed Ancient Buddha Son without leaving a trace

"You want to save him?" Lin Xun frowned.

The big black bird had a complicated look on its face as it transmitted, "That was just a clone of Ancient Buddha Son. His original body hasn't appeared at all in the past several years!"

Lin Xun's eyes shrunk. A clone with the power of the fourth longevity tribulation King stage?

Then just how strong is the original?

For a while, waves of emotions washed over Lin Xun's heart as he found the information quite surprising and hard to believe!

Chapter 1265 Good and Evil Transcension Sutra

The big black bird said through voice transmission, "Let's settle the matter at hand first, and I'll tell you about it in detail later. But you can rest assured that the original Ancient Buddha Son isn't much stronger than the clone."

Lin Xun nodded.

He then looked at the audience and registered the shock, trance, apprehension...on their faces as well.

"You can all leave," he said.

Hearing this, the majority of them collectively heaved a sigh of relief.

While being trapped inside this isolated world, they couldn't help but worry that Lin Xun would vent his anger at the drop of a hat.

Apparently, although he was known as a Demon God, he wasn't someone who killed innocent people indiscriminately.

"Many thanks, Fellow Daoist Lin."

“Congratulations for turning the tide and exterminating all of your enemies. From now on, no one in the Upper Nine Realms will dare to underestimate you, Fellow Daoist Lin.”

“Like the unchanging green mountains and rivers, I hope we’ll last until the day we meet again. Please take care, Fellow Daoist Lin!”

Amidst the cacophony of praises and farewells, the cultivators in the area left one after another, but their minds still had yet to calm down.

Today’s battle had been full of twists and turns. It was foreseeable that before long, it would cause a sensation in the entire Upper Nine Realms!

“Brother Lin, I am Ye Mohe. There are only a few years left before the Supreme Realm closes. I sure hope that we can have a spar before that,” shouted the distant Ye Mohe as he left.

“It would be my honor,” Lin Xun casually agreed and cupped his fist.

Ye Mohe turned to leave with a smile.

Today’s battle had allowed him to witness Lin Xun’s fighting power and ignited his competitive spirit, so he took the initiative to set up a duel in advance.

“Lin Xun, don’t be complacent just yet. Underworld Son might have been strong, but he was still nothing special. If there’s an opportunity in the future, I will personally let you see what it means to be the strongest!” declared the Little Golden Winged Dapeng King coldly before transforming into a golden-winged roc and leaving with the wind.

Lin Xun frowned.

Luo Jia laughed, “Don’t pay him any attention. He is a descendant of the pure-blooded Golden Winged Dapeng Lineage and has had his ancestral blood in him awakened, so he’s quite a brat. He just said that because he refuses to yield to your strength, it’s nothing malicious.”

Lin Xun made no comment to this.

Soon, everyone else left, leaving behind only a devastated land as the result of the battle.

“Let’s head up the mountain.” Lin Xun looked at his group of friends with a heartfelt smile and invited them to join him on Kongzhe Mountain.

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The Underworld army led by Underworld Son had set out with an overbearing momentum, seeking to exterminate Lin Xun and wipe out Kongzhe Mountain.

But the result had been him being tightly dominated by Lin Xun, leaving only a wisp of his soul to flee in fear, so the mighty combined forces of the Underworld had crumbled without a fight!

The news spread at an incredible speed throughout the Upper Nine Realms, triggering waves upon waves of sensations.

On top of that, the news that Ancient Buddha Son had not only reappeared but had also been utterly defeated by Lin Xun was also spreading, throwing the Upper Nine Realms into an uproar!

“With the outcome of this battle, Demon God Lin can already be considered an overlord of apex giants among his generation!”

“I wonder how high he can be on the Genius Gold Rankings now...”

“The Underworld is bound to collapse...”

“After four years of silence, he has once again made himself known as soon as he emerged. Who in the Upper Nine Realms can suppress Lin Xun’s rising momentum from now on?”

All sorts of similar discussions and clamor could be heard across the Upper Nine Realms, and as time passed, the news of what had taken place before Kongzhe Mountain kept spreading without any signs of dying down.

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Kongzhe Mountain, Green Mulberry Peak.

Bamboo trees flourished, and clear streams gurgled.

Lin Xun, Ji Xingyao, Mo Tianhe, Luo Jia, Yue Jianming, and the others were sitting on the ground with divine wine, fruits and vegetables, and aeth tea in front of them.

They were enjoying the treats while chatting and catching up. The atmosphere was cordial and comfortable.

The sky was clear, the clouds were misty, the nearby bamboo forest rustled, and the streams were singing a crystal-clear melody. On the quiet and unassuming mountain, the group of cultivators who shared the same values gathered with nothing but coziness and joy filling their hearts.

“Jianming, I heard that you’ve been running around for me all these past few years. This is a toast to you!” Lin Xun raised his cup with a laugh.

Ever since he had parted ways with Yue Jianming in the West Infinity World, Lin Xun hadn’t seen him in many years prior to this.

Seeing that Yue Jianming had stepped into the second longevity tribulation Supreme King stage, he couldn’t help but get emotional.

“Cheers!” Yue Jianming was straightforward to drain his cup in one go.

Lin Xun had saved his life, and he would never forget such kindness!

“Miss Luo Jia, thanks for coming this time too!” Lin Xun once again raised his cup.

He was also amazed by her growth.

The heir to Miluo Palace in the Earth Emperor World was like an orchid, wise and refined. Together, they had participated in the Dao Lantern Festival and crossed the Boundary River.

And now, Luo Jia already possessed the strength of a third longevity tribulation Supreme King. Not forgetting the fact she belonged to the Celestial Phoenix Clan, both her talent and her heritage were extraordinary.

Lin Xun certainly wasn’t the only one who had made great progress in the past several years. Everyone else had found their own fortunes and opportunities as well.

When old friends were reunited, they naturally would drink to their heart’s content!

As they reminisced over cups upon cups of wine, they sighed and marveled and laughed joyously.

Eventually, even Lin Xun felt tipsy.

It had been a long, long time since he had been this relaxed...

Late into the night, everyone bid goodbye to Lin Xun and left. Each had their own quests and path to embark on. Upon seeing that Lin Xun was unharmed, there was no need for them to stay any longer.

Lin Xun didn't stop them.

This was how the path of cultivation was.

The brilliant starlight formed a silver river, covering the bamboo forest in a layer of a dream-like veil with its misty glow.

The night was deep.

Inside a bamboo house built by Lin Xun himself, the big black bird lay drunkenly on a chair, mumbling, "Aii, how lucky would life be if I could be free and relaxed like this every day?"

Lin Xun was sitting nearby in meditation.

Today's vicious fight had left him heavily wounded and consumed. While his external injuries had completely recovered, his energy was still depleted and in dire need of replenishment.

"Don't you want to know about the details of Ancient Buddha Son? I'll tell you," said the big black bird abruptly.

It then flapped its wings and rose from the chair. The drunken look had vanished from its eyes, looking as sober as snow.

"In the ancient era, the Earth Treasury Temple produced a true Saint King whose Buddhist title was 'Good and Evil Cleansing Buddha King.' With supreme wisdom and great perseverance, he created a dao art called the Good and Evil Transcension Sutra. It was truly a wondrous creation, truly so...

"Ancient Buddha Son was the final disciple of the Good and Evil Cleansing Buddha King. He was personally sealed away by his master in a secret realm of the Earth Treasury Temple for closed-door cultivation, and only emerged for the first time recently.

“Ancient Buddha Son was born intelligent and with a Buddha bone, to which his master had once commented: ‘His innate talent is far superior to mine. When he steps into the Saint stage, his accomplishments will be above mine.’

“So, you can imagine how heaven-defying his aptitude is. But that’s not important. The important thing here is that the inheritance Ancient Buddha Son is cultivating is precisely his master’s Good and Evil Transcension Sutra!”

Lin Xun meditated while listening, and his state of mind had remained unruffled until the name Good and Evil Transcension Sutra set off ripples in his heart.

He had seen records of some mysteries about this inheritance in the Great Treasury Silent Scripture left behind by Saint Monk Duji.

The big black bird continued, “The most miraculous part of this sutra is that it lets one cultivate a clone with the same cultivation as them, but the original holds good in their heart and cultivates good deeds, while the clone holds evil and cultivates evil deeds.

“Good and evil are two completely opposite paths, but they all lead to the same end once the cultivator cultivates this inheritance to perfection, where the original and the clone can completely fuse into one and mold a holy Buddha crystal body with incredible power.”

Speaking of this, the big black bird suddenly sneered.

“However, Ancient Buddha Son is even more ambitious as he wants to reverse good and evil. He has made it so that the original holds the evil while his clone holds the good in order to transcend from the Good and Evil Transcension Sutra created by his master, and to pave a path of his own.

“Unfortunately, despite being superbly gifted, he has never been able to reach the Saint stage after all, not knowing that it’s impossible for him to succeed based on his talent alone. And now, he currently is unable to distinguish between good and evil anymore and has completely gone astray!”

Lin Xun frowned, “Gone astray?”

“Yes, astray. However, Ancient Buddha Son has great luck, otherwise, theoretically something would have happened with this kind of cultivation.” The big black bird suddenly sighed. “But who would have thought that he’d

find a heaven-defying fortune in the Upper Nine Realms that allows him to make up for his own shortcomings and step onto a completely different path in one fell swoop?!”

Lin Xun was also speechless when he heard this.

Immediately, he identified a problem. “Don’t tell me his clone that I defeated today cultivated the good deeds?”

The big black bird nodded. “That’s right.”

Lin Xun’s expression became strange. Someone so cruel, black-hearted, shameless, and acts without scruples like that actually practices the good side? That’s just absurd!

“You’re biased,” the big black bird reminded Lin Xun. “The good and evil in his heart doesn’t necessarily have to be the good and evil that you understand. Everyone has different insights on what good and evil are. As in the case of Ancient Buddha Son’s clone, he probably views eradicating you as doing a good deed.”

This explanation sounded like utter nonsense, but Lin Xun actually understood it. He then asked, “So to speak, his evil-practicing original is even more sinister than his clone?”

The big black bird nodded. “Indeed, but not by too much. He needs to maintain a balance between good and evil in order to keep his original’s mind clear. It would be a calamity for him if either the original or the clone gets much more powerful than the other.”

“Alright. Then do you know where his original self is?” asked Lin Xun.

“Stupa Brahma Land!” the big black bird stressed every word.

This immediately brought Lin Xun’s memory back to a few days ago, after Yu Lingkong had resolved his heart demon. Before he had left, he had told Lin Xun to check out Stupa Brahma Land if he wanted to find Ancient Buddha Son!

Lin Xun had learned from Ji Xingyao that Stupa Brahma Land was located in the Root Mountain Realm and was an extremely dangerous forbidden land.

Rumors had it that the place was home to a three-thousand-story pagoda made of bones!

Chapter 1266 Stupa Brahma Land

After the big black bird's explanation, Lin Xun had learned that the Ancient Buddha Son might be more powerful than his clone, but the gap wouldn't be very wide!

"I'm going to Stupa Brahma Land." Lin Xun looked at the big black bird. "You wanna tag along?"

"Of course," said the big black bird without hesitation.

"Ancient Buddha Son addressed you as his Little Uncle, yet you're going to help me deal with him?" Lin Xun was puzzled.

The big black bird was silent for quite a while before saying, "It's just a matter of seniority. If it were possible, then I'd rather you eradicate the entire Earth Treasury Temple!"

Those final words were laced with deep resentment.

Lin Xun spoke no more of this matter.

He had learned from the big black bird that the reason why he was regarded as a heretic by Ancient Buddha Son was because he had obtained the Great Treasury Silent Scripture left by Saint Monk Duji and Black Phoenix Saint Queen, and of course that piece of Bodhi wood as well.

The big black bird was clearly on Saint Monk Duji's side!

Lin Xun suddenly remembered something. "By the way, didn't you steal the Spirit Refining Kettle from Underworld Son? Why did it end up back in his hands?"

The big black bird sighed, "Not like I wanted that to happen either, but that kettle has a terrifying restriction on it that prevents me from refining it into my own. What a pity that I couldn't keep it, right? But I got to keep some of the treasures sealed within it."

With a despicable laugh, the bird flapped its wings, and a jade bottle appeared in front of Lin Xun.

“This is a bottle of Dragon Essence Restoration Pills. There may be only three, but it’s one of the top elixirs that have ever existed. Just consume one and you will instantly recover to your peak condition.

“Of course, the most miraculous thing about this is that it can aid in heavenly tribulations! Why do you think Underworld Son was able to easily step into the fourth longevity tribulation stage? Because he had the aid of these pills!”

Lin Xun was instantly tempted.

He picked up the jade bottle. As soon as his spirit sense entered it, he heard waves of a dragon’s roar, saw a colorful rain of light, and smelled a wonderful fragrance.

Upon closer inspection, it looked as if there were three small dragons meandering inside the bottle, lively and divine.

Those dragons were the three pills!

“Aside from this, what other treasures did you obtain?” asked Lin Xun.

The big black bird was instantly alert. “Kiddo, stop right there with your crooked idea. The other stuff isn’t of much use to you anyway.”

Apparently, the big black bird had struck gold with what he had found inside the Spirit Refining Kettle.

Lin Xun didn’t bother probing deeper and just concentrated on meditating.

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Three days later.

Lin Xun had completely recovered.

Furthermore, the cruel battle had allowed his cultivation to improve again, and he had already reached the peak of the third longevity tribulation King stage.

Kongzhe Mountain had long been covered in Lin Xun’s grand forbidden formation, which had displayed the power to suppress everything in the battle three days ago.

Before leaving, Lin Xun passed the small red-yellow flag that was also the controller of this formation to Ji Xingyao so that even without him at the helm, Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms wouldn't be in danger of being attacked by other great powers.

Ji Xingyao, on behalf of Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, gave Lin Xun three divine herbs as an expression of gratitude.

Lin Xun accepted them.

During his four years at the bottom of the Underworld River, his collection of divine herbs had been depleted to the point that their numbers could be counted with one hand.

Ji Xingyao really helped alleviate the shortage a little.

"Take care, everyone!" Lin Xun cupped his fist in goodbye on the way out.

"Take care!"

Ji Xingyao, Mo Tianhe, and the other disciples of the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms all came to see him off with solemn expressions.

On this day, Lin Xun and the big black bird had set out to leave the Mythic Fire Realm for the Root Mountain Realm.

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Lin Xun was currently riding his treasure ship. The speed was neither fast nor slow.

"Toady and A'lu never showed up. I wonder why..." Lin Xun was a little worried.

The news of the battle several days ago had long been spread throughout the entire Upper Nine Realms. As long as one paid a little attention to what was going on, they would have known that he had been at Kongzhe Mountain.

But until now, there had been no signs of Toady and A'lu at all, which Lin Xun found quite abnormal.

“Good treasure!” exclaimed the big black bird who was pacing around when it saw the scarlet divine sword in Lin Xun’s hand. Its eyes immediately shone with a thieving glow.

This sword was as red as the color of blood. Its blade was shiny and translucent, clearly displaying a blood-red, eerie river within it. In the river were skeletons upon skeletons, looking extremely off-putting.

This was the legendary Yuantu Sword!

During the duel with Underworld Son, Lin Xun had taken it away from him, making it a trophy.

“This sword is a true innate Saint Weapon born in the Underworld River. In the ancient era, it was notorious for its ferocity and had taken the heads of an unknown number of Saints!” The big black bird’s gaze was demented as it snuck closer, its saliva almost flowing out. “The most divine thing is that it was able to do that without gaining any karma! Can I...touch it?”

When saying that, the bird had extended its claw towards the Yuantu Sword.

With a whoosh, Lin Xun snatched up the sword and slapped the big black bird’s claw away. “Be careful or your claws might be chopped off!”

The big black bird resentfully cursed and said, “It’s just a broken sword with layers of seals covering it. You can’t utilize its full power without becoming a Saint first!”

Of course Lin Xun knew this.

Just now, he had already checked and found a total of nine seals on the sword, all of them obscure and horrifying. They were like chains of the great dao that confined the sword’s power.

With his current cultivation, Lin Xun could only open at most three seals.

However, he did not intend to do so. This was the Supreme Realm where the existence of Saints and above were not allowed. If these seals were lifted and revealed the Saint breath on the sword, then it would be a misfortune rather than a blessing.

Still, the might of the sword in this state could already rival the Broken Blade. The Yuantu Sword was certainly an extremely powerful killing weapon.

“Ohh, this bronze shield is quite interesting!” The big black bird’s eyes were glued when Lin Xun took out a tattered, blood-stained bronze shield.

This treasure had also come from Underworld Son. It had protected him when he had been pursued by Lin Xun, and had not suffered a single scratch from even the Impermanence Slash of the Broken Blade.

“You recognize it?” Lin Xun asked without letting any of his thoughts show.

“The blood stains are obviously that of Saints. Look here, see this layer of dense dao runes branded on it? Although they are damaged, the aura is still so hair-raisingly powerful.” The big black bird’s eyes were burning, and it looked like it just wanted to rob the shield. “If I’m not wrong, Saint Shield!”

Lin Xun uttered a sound of acknowledgement before putting the treasured shield away. There was not an expression on his face, but his heart was bursting with joy and contentment.

It was completely unexpected that the two pieces of loot obtained from Underworld Son were both Saint Treasures, and on top of that, the origin of the Yuantu Sword was extremely astonishing!

This harvest was no less than a great opportunistic fortune!

He then lamented, “Underworld Son really possesses so many treasures. As expected of a favorite child of Heaven who carries great luck.”

The big black bird deeply agreed with this. “That’s for sure. I know very well that there’s still a lot of good stuff sealed inside his Spirit Refining Kettle. Next time, let’s team up and loot him again!”

Lin Xun nodded as he appreciated this idea very much.

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Each realm in the Upper Nine Realms was like a boundless world.

It wasn’t until half a month later that Lin Xun’s group crossed the Abysmal Water Realm, the Thunder Jolt Realm, and the Wood Wind Realm and arrived at the Root Mountain Realm.

One conclusion Lin Xun had drawn along the way was that the weather and scenery in each realm was different.

For example, there were oceans, lakes, and rivers everywhere in the Abysmal Water Realm. It was like a world of water.

Meanwhile, the Thunder Jolt Realm was covered in thunder all year round, filling its sky and earth with a destructive aura.

According to the big black bird, if one wasn't afraid to die, then they could hone their cultivation in the Thunder Jolt Realm as it was much easier to perceive the aura of the longevity tribulation there than in any other realm.

Of course, the prerequisite was that they could survive the omnipresent thunder.

The Root Mountain Realm that Lin Xun had just arrived at was another scene entirely. The forest of mountain ranges seemed to connect heaven and earth, winding and undulating into infinity.

There were mountains everywhere, either majestic, lofty, perilous, or jagged. They existed in thousands of shapes and sizes with different charisma. It was a truly spectacular sight!

"Did you hear? A big event is happening in Stupa Brahma Land, and there's a high possibility that a heaven-defying fortune will emerge. Many powerful cultivators have already started setting out."

This was the conversation that Lin Xun happened to catch on the way. It was a group of cultivators who seemed to be heading somewhere.

"Really? That's an extremely dangerous forbidden land. Countless powerful characters have entered it over the years, but how many of them have been able to return alive?"

"Who knows? Anyway, I heard that some scary figures in the top thirty of the Genius Gold Rankings were notified and have already traveled there."

"Like who?"

"Chi Lingxiao, Holy Maiden Lin Xue..."

"Heavens! Those are all famous, dominating figures!"

.....

The sound of the conversation faded as those cultivators gradually traveled away.

Lin Xun and the big black bird came out of the shadows and glanced at each other with a frown.

There was actually a big change happening in Stupa Brahma Land, which was something they hadn't anticipated before.

"Whatever it is, let's go and take a look," said the big black bird.

The two immediately set out.

Along the way, they came across many cultivators, and all of them were discussing the topic concerning Stupa Brahma Land.

Most of them had clearly heard the same rumor: it was very likely that an ancient 'Great Emperor War Scripture' was going to be born there!

Great Emperor War Scripture, just four words was enough to make one's mind spin.

Two days later, Lin Xun stepped into the territory of Stupa Brahma Land following the lead of the big black bird.

This was a place of great perils, where the earth was covered in bare mountains. Not an inch of grass could be seen, and the air was oozing with a murderous aura.

The howling whirlwinds here could mince anyone below the King stage with their terrifying power.

Moreover, the deeper one traveled, the heavier the murderous aura filling the air was. It felt so depressing that one found it hard to breathe.

"AAHHH!"

A miserable scream suddenly echoed in the distance.

Lin Xun immediately looked in that direction and saw a longevity tribulation King being swept up into the sky by a black wind.

And then, the man was torn apart in a blink of an eye, his flesh and blood minced to powder and vanishing within that demonic wind!

Chapter 1267 Tragic Death City?

“That’s the Calamity Tribulation Wind!” The big black bird gasped. “It’s a kind of ominous wind that can blow apart even the souls of Saints. Truly terrifying.”

Lin Xun also grew serious. It was no wonder that Stupa Brahma Land was regarded as a land of great perils. It was indeed terrifying.

The duo continued on their journey on constant alert.

Whooo~

The Calamity Tribulation Wind was like a patch of black mist dancing wildly around this land, making the hearts of travelers flinch.

Luckily, it was detectable and could be circumvented early. Otherwise, no one would be able to enter this place.

Graaarrrl~

Not long after, on a barren mountain where not an inch of grass grew, a mournful roar resounded.

From afar, one could see a towering figure tens of thousands of feet tall atop the mountain. It had scarlet eyes that were larger than a lake, a head that topped the sky, and a body covered in rolling blood mist.

Just a single roar of this creature made the qi and blood of Lin Xun and the big black bird churn.

“That’s a Sky Demon remnant soul!” shrieked the big black bird.

The Sky Demon was an extremely bizarre and horrifying species that roamed the void.

Ancient texts had recorded that when a cultivator underwent Saint tribulation, they would be subjected to an attack from the extra-terrestrial Sky Demons, and a single slip would cause the destruction of their soul!

And to think that Stupa Brahma Land had a Sky Demon’s remnant soul!

Its incomparable height was hidden in the rolling blood mist, emitting a chilling and ferocious aura that made the entire region tremble.

However, upon closer inspection, one would see that on this Sky Demon remnant soul was a glittering golden talisman filled with a Buddhist breath stuck upon it.

“Om, Ma, Ni, Pad, Me, Hum! This is the famous six-syllabled Sanskrit Mantra of Buddhism!” the big black bird’s eyes almost popped out when it recognized what the talisman was. “This talisman must have been left by a Saint Monk, or else it wouldn’t have been able to suppress that evil creature!”

“In that case, Stupa Brahma Land very likely has some relation to Buddhist cultivators?” Lin Xun’s gaze flickered.

“Naturally. Ancient Buddha Son’s original self obtained that heaven-defying fortune right here in this land and completely made up for the shortcomings of his cultivation path,” said the big black bird casually before lamenting. “It’s a pity that this six-syllabled Sanskrit talisman can’t be taken, otherwise, it would be an amazing weapon, letting anyone deliver an all-out strike at the power of the Saint stage.”

The two then continued onward. Before long, Lin Xun’s eyes were fixed on a huge city in the sky!

“What is that?” he asked.

The city was massive. It was a piece of land suspended in the sky, emitting a divine glow with walls that looked like they were cast in dazzling gold. Just a glance from afar was mind-blowing.

“Huh?” The big black bird was also surprised. “How could there be such a sacred-looking city in this eerie and menacing place?”

“Let’s check it out.”

The duo headed toward the city.

Upon approaching, they saw that the city in the sky looked like the legendary City of Gods. It was truly glorious and sacred. Its brilliant luster dyed the sky and earth in a layer of golden hue.

All around the city, auspicious clouds converged and sprinkled fine rain, holy rainbows and light streaks. It was simply out of this world.

In front of this city, any human would look like an insignificant ant. It was just that huge!

Lin Xun and the big black bird were both dumbstruck.

Their journey to Stupa Brahma Land had been dangerous and bizarre, with terrifying dangers lurking at every turn, such as the Calamity Tribulation Wind, the Sky Demon remnant soul, and many more.

But now, they saw a sacred city floating in the sky that was so majestic, holy, and brilliant. How could one not be shocked by the contrast?

“Someone’s there!” Lin Xun quickly noticed that there were many cultivators standing near the sacred city, surveying and scrutinizing it.

He and the big black bird approached very quietly until they could overhear their conversation.

“I’ve never ever before heard of such a sacred city in this Stupa Brahma Land.”

“That’s exactly the case because this city only appeared here yesterday. It’s just too strange.”

“Why don’t you all enter to investigate but choose to stay here instead?”

“You must have just arrived, right? Let me tell you, its holy vibe is just but an illusion. This city is far more terrifying than you could ever imagine!”

Listening in on the others, Lin Xun and the big black bird learned that the sacred city had just only appeared yesterday.

“No wonder there have been so many cultivators risking their lives to come here lately. There really is a big event happening in Stupa Brahma Land,” Lin Xun pondered.

“No way, this city is so holy. How terrifying can it be?” someone couldn’t help but wonder.

Boom!

Their words were still echoing when there was suddenly a deafening noise in the sky, and the city's sacred haze all turned into a bizarre ink-black fog.

The auspicious clouds, the drizzle, the divine rainbows and light streams had all dissolved in the black fog!

The most frightening thing was that the majestic city of divine gold color had completely turned pitch-black as well!

At the same time, a burst of hair-raising screams resounded from the lofty city.

Looking closely, one could vaguely see tattered and decayed corpses walking around the city, with many figures swaying in the drifting black fog.

"Oh heavens!" someone shouted in fright, feeling cold sweat dripping down.

Several powerful cultivators gulped hard, and shivers ran through their spines.

The originally sacred and splendid city had transformed into a ghostly domain filled with uncanny images!

The sinister atmosphere that was blowing out from it had completely changed the appearance of the region. Even Lin Xu and the big black bird felt their blood run cold.

It was extremely bizarre!

"Look over there." The big black bird's eyes suddenly glowed when it looked at the top of the city's gate.

There was a line of words there that said: 'Land of Tragic Death. Do not enter!'

Each word was dripping with blood and especially eye-catching in the drifting fog, striking fear into everyone's heart!

The big black bird suddenly remembered a rumor and told Lin Xun, "Legend has it that at the beginning of the ancient era, there was a city called Tragic Death where the resentful souls were sent to. Any soul who had died innocently for whatever reason during their lifetime would be trapped in Tragic Death City and would not be allowed to reincarnate for all eternity.

“As far as I can tell, even if this city isn’t the Tragic Death City in the legends, it must still have a close connection!”

Lin Xun’s heart was shaken. Tragic Death City?

He looked up at the words dripping with blood on the gate of the distant city and thought to himself that the bird’s speculation might just be right.

“There must be a great mystery hidden in that city. Are there any fellow cultivators who are willing to explore it with me?” someone suddenly spoke loudly.

However, the crowd only looked at each other, and no one responded.

Someone kindly reminded the inviter, “My friend, from yesterday until now, dozens of powerful groups have entered the city, but without exception, no one has ever come out.”

This one sentence made everyone including the newly arrived cultivators shudder.

When they looked at the floating city again, their gazes had all changed!

“Come with me. This city is a place of great evil to others, but to us both, it’s a land filled with treasures!” the big black bird suddenly transmitted its voice and led Lin Xun toward the distance.

The city in the sky was extremely huge and vast. Impressively, it had a total of thirty-six gates in all directions!

Without exception, above every gate had signs with ‘Land of Tragic Death. Do not enter’ in characters dripping with blood.

Soon, the big black bird and Lin Xun found a sparsely populated city gate.

“The city is full of trapped resentful souls. After you enter, you only need to use the method in the Great Treasury Silent Scripture to easily transcend them.” The big black bird tried to suppress the excitement in its voice. “This is a good deed of immense merit, and it’s highly likely that you’ll receive unimaginable benefits.”

Only upon hearing this did Lin Xun realize, and he was looking forward to the action.

"I still have some Buddhist treasures that I scavenged from Ancient Buddha Son's clone, so even if we run into troubles, we should be able to escape safely," said the bird.

"Then let's go."

"Go!"

The two flew up toward the selected gate like two lightning bolts.

"Look at that, someone's seeking to die again," someone in the vicinity mocked.

"If they are ready to throw away their lives for the sake of fortunes, then they'll have no one else to blame."

Many people joined in and laughed at Lin Xun and the big black bird. Obviously, they were not optimistic about the two.

.....

In the city, the drifting black fog blotted out the sky.

"Look at these buildings, they clearly have existed for a very long time, you can just smell the breath of time on them. It's proof that this city has existed for very long." The big black bird's eyes shone brightly as it surveyed everything on the way.

They were walking on a spacious street with houses lining up on both sides. However, they all looked old and outdated, and some had even collapsed into ruins.

Lin Xun noticed that all of these houses were built with foreign black stones, and on some of the walls, vague images of totems, flowers, birds, insects, fish, ancestral sacrifices still remained.

But very soon, his attention was taken away by the icy atmosphere of the city. The air was filled with a savage aura that was close to materializing, leaving a tingling sensation on his skin.

Deep in the dark fog on the road ahead, mournful screams echoed like the cries of vengeful ghosts, tearing the eardrums.

The atmosphere was oppressive to the core!

Buzz~

Lin Xun operated the Great Treasury Silent Scripture. Immediately, a stream of peaceful and solemn Buddhist light flowed around him, sweeping away all discomfort and pressure.

It works!

Lin Xun's spirit was lifted.

At the same time, the big black bird threw the Fearless Demon-Subduing Pestle to Lin Xun, while it held up a dark bowl.

These two treasures were looted from Ancient Buddha Son's clone. Even the clone himself was being suppressed inside the black wok on the big black bird's back.

Boom!

The duo hadn't traveled long when a violent turbulence rang out from the black mist.

Then, figures were seen charging out with a ferocious roar and a blazing murderous aura, as if a group of evil spirits from hell were infesting the area.

Looking closely, they weren't evil spirits, but weren't that much different from one. They were all broken and rotten corpses, some missing half of the body, some having holes through their skulls, some having torn chests, some running in a frenzy with only the lower half of their body left...

"Look at that! A group of resentful spirits who have been trapped here for who knows how many years, waiting for us to transcend them!" The big black bird wasn't scared at all and instead was quite happy, flapping its wings and laughing like crazy.

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