

## THE PRODIGIES WAR

### Chapter 16: God-Like Intelligence



Lin Xun only regained his usual calmness after taking several deep breaths. After that, he felt a strong urge to rush home and investigate the mysterious door in his mind.

Lin Xun knew very well that only by unraveling the mystery of the mysterious door would he be able to figure out the reason for the bizarre change in his four heart acupuncture points.

With this thought, he quickened his pace.

However, tragic wails rang from Feiyun Village the moment they returned.

“Little Liu!”

Ying Hao cried out, and his expression drastically changed.

Little Liu was his son. His son’s full name was Ying Liu’er and he was only nine years old. How would Ying Hao not recognize the cries of his son?

What had happened?

Ying Hao ignored everything and frantically sped ahead.

Taken aback for a moment, Lin Xun then quickly followed after him.

There was a flat open area in the middle of the village, which was often used as a training spot for children in the village and thus was known as the village’s training field.

Every day, the children of the village would diligently gather there early in the morning to practice martial arts under Village Chief Xiao Tianren’s supervision.

However, it was different that day. A group of children stood frozen with their faces blanched and eyes wide with panic.

Not far from them stood Lu Ting lashing a whip at a child on the ground. The child's clothes and skin were torn as he wailed endlessly.

The other children were clearly horrified as they likely had never seen such a bloody scene before.

It wasn't difficult to know that the child on the ground was Ying Hao's son, Ying Liu'er.

"Stop! What are you doing?"

Ying Hao's hair stood up in fury as he rushed over and saw the scene.

Ying Liu'er was his only son. How could he possibly be calm seeing him beaten to such a state?

Whack!

Lu Ting shot a cold glance over Ying Hao and flicked his whip again. Like a dancing snake, it ruthlessly struck Ying Hao's chest. The force was so strong that Ying Hao collapsed on the ground and the whip left a red-hot scar on his chest.

"Lu Ting, what are you doing?" Ying Hao roared to his feet but he didn't dare step forward. How could he, an ordinary person, match up to Lu Ting?

"What am I doing? As a village guard, I have the responsibility to discipline the children to practice martial arts. But your Little Liu questioned my teaching and won't listen to me. Such poor behavior deserved to be severely punished!" Lu Ting smiled coldly.

As he was speaking, he again mercilessly whipped Ying Liu'er. It made him quiver violently and scream until his voice turned hoarse.

“Stop! You’re going to kill Little Liu!”

The vessels in Ying Hao’s eyes cracked and reddened.

The other children were so horrified that they couldn’t bear to watch and shut their eyes tight.

“He deserves it even if he dies! If I don’t teach him a good lesson, there will be a lot of trouble in the future!”

Indifferently, Lu Ting swung his whip again.

As a cultivator of the second True Martial Stage, he possessed tremendous power. Even if he controlled his power well, his attack could inflict serious injury to Ying Liu, if not cripple or kill him.

Shua!

The long whip danced through the air, fierce and merciless.

Ying Hao suddenly roared out loud. Without caring about anything, he threw himself forward to shield Ying Liu’er with his body. He clearly knew he was no match for Lu Ting and that he could only protect his son from the punishment with his body.

Just as the long whip whistled through the air, it was caught by a hand. Ying Hao luckily avoided the pain of being whipped.

Ying Hao lifted his head to see Lin Xun standing in front of him holding the long whip in a tight grip. The man couldn’t recall when the boy had stepped in.

Taking this opportunity, Ying Hao carried Ying Liu’er and hid to the side.

“Little trash! It’s you again!”

Lu Ting’s face darkened at the sight of Lin Xun. His gaze was cold and full of hatred. He would never forget the humiliation of losing to Liu Xun the previous night.**n0veLNext.c0m**

Without a word, Lu Ting flicked his wrist and made the whip break free from Lin Xun's grip. He cracked the whip in mid-air and aimed it directly for Lin Xun's head.

He didn't restrain his power in the slightest and even instilled the attack with aeth power. The whip shot through the air like a snake, producing an ear-piercing sonic boom.

Quick! Ruthless! Accurate!

Lu Ting instantly acted when Lin Xun appeared, demonstrating his arrogance.

However, although he was fast, Lin Xun was faster. With a slight clang and a flash of azure light, the whip coming head-on towards Lin Xun was sliced into two.

Bang!

At the same time, Lin Xun stepped forward, bending his right arm. Then, like a mountain crushing down, he brought his elbow down on Lu Ting's neck. The older man was sent flying uncontrollably across the air before being thrown pitifully to the ground.

"You want to die!" Lu Ting roared to the point that his lung almost erupted. He already couldn't accept his defeat against Lin Xun last night, thinking that he only lost due to carelessness.

Therefore, he didn't hesitate to launch a full-strength attack when he saw Lin Xun. But who would have thought his opponent's blade was so sharp that it instantly severed his whip into two, catching him off guard and subsequently causing everything that followed to happen?

Lu Ting's neck was so sore that it felt like it had almost snapped in half, but he didn't care and forced himself up to continue the battle.

However, his body suddenly froze, and he dared not budge an inch.

The tip of an azure blade was jabbing the front of his neck, causing goosebumps to pop up all over his skin.

Lu Ting didn't believe Lin Xun would dare kill him, but he also didn't dare to take the risk. He could only glower at Lin Xun with hate-filled eyes and threatened through gritted teeth, "Little trash! Kill me if you dare!"

Ying Hao was astonished. The children were also astonished. They didn't think a thin and weak-looking youngster who had only arrived in Feiyun Village a few days ago could instantly defeat Lu Ting, who was feared for his power and aggressiveness in the village!

Lu Ting was a cultivator who possessed the strength of the Inner Strengthening, the second layer of the True Martial Stage!

In Feiyun Village, Lu Ting was seen as beyond ordinary and could not be angered.

However, he had been defeated instantaneously by a thirteen-year-old youngster!

The air turned silent and still, and only Lu Ting's heavy breathing could be heard.

In truth, Lin Xun intended to kill. He grew up in a dark and cruel environment, so he knew that he shouldn't show mercy to an enemy.

But he refrained himself because Lu Ting was still a member of the Feiyun Village regardless of how strong he was as a cultivator. If Lin Xun, who had only lived in Feiyun Village for a few days, recklessly killed Lu Ting, it could lead to tension between him and the villagers.

Lin Xun put away his short azure blade and curved his lips in a smile as he helped Lu Ting up. He said apologetically, "Big Brother Lu Ting, I apologize for

what happened just now. Little Liu was in pain so I had to stop you. I hope you forgive me.”

Taken aback, Lu Ting didn't know how to react to the youngster bowing and apologizing to him. But he soon snorted coldly and hissed, “Stop pretending. Just you wait!”

He flung his sleeve and stormed away.

With narrowed eyes, Lin Xun watched Lu Ting's back as he gradually disappeared, and a cold light flashed across his eyes.

“Little Brother Lin Xun, we must thank you,” cried Ying Hao, rushing forward.

Lin Xun couldn't help sighing and said with a bitter smile, “It was nothing, but I really didn't think Big Brother Lu Ting would be so heartless. Although I stopped him, he seems to hate me now.”

Ying Hao said angrily. “Little Brother Lin Xun, everyone saw what happened. If Lu Ting dares to give you trouble, no one would let him!”

The children didn't speak out in agreement but they were witnesses to what happened and as long as they told the truth, their words absolutely would help Lin Xun.

Lin Xun smiled. “Let's not talk about this now. We should quickly treat Little Liu's injury. Otherwise, it could be even more serious.”

A worried frown crossed Ying Hao's face. He quickly said goodbye to Lin Xun and hurried off with Ying Liu'er, who was struggling to breathe.

Lin Xun didn't leave and stood there in deep thought.

As expected, Village Chief Xiao Tianren soon appeared. It appeared he had already learned about what had happened as he comforted Lin Xun, “It's not your fault, don't think too much about it.”

Lin Xun smiled and gave him a cupped fist salute. "Uncle Xiao's words make me feel much more at ease."

"But..."

Xiao Tianren hesitated before he muttered, "You have to be careful. Lian Rufeng left last night but Qian Qi stayed behind. Qian Qi possesses the strength of the third True Martial Stage and he is known for his ruthlessness. Lu Ting is nothing compared to him."

'Qian Qi?'

Lin Xun repeated the name in his mind, noting it carefully down.

Although he possessed the cultivation base of the Inner Strengthening Stage, the second level of the True Martial Stage, he at most could suppress someone like Lu Ting. He would be no match for Qian Qi who was at the third True Martial Stage, the Organ Opening Stage.

Thinking of this, Lin Xun couldn't help but sigh. He was still too weak...

"Don't worry, as long as I am around, I won't let them mess around." Xiao Tianren clapped Lin Xun on the shoulder as he comforted him.

Lin Xun smiled. "Uncle Xiao, is it right to say that since Lian Rufeng left Qian Qi and Lu Ting behind, he and his people won't be returning any time soon? This explains why he placed two subordinates to monitor the situation in the village."

After a pause, Lin Xun continued, "But when Lian Rufeng and his people return, I'm worried..."

Before he finished speaking, Xiao Tianren already understood what he wanted to say. His eyelids twitched and astonishment filled his heart. 'This little boy has such impressive foresight.' He couldn't believe Lin Xun could gather so much from just one sentence.

‘Could he be one of those legendary geniuses with god-like intelligence?’