THE PRODIGIES WAR

Chapter 19: Reborn

While Lin Xun was marveling inwardly, the clear, icy voice rang once again—

"You completed the test, do you want to continue to the next one?"

Lin Xun was suddenly jolted to his senses. He swept his eyes along the Great Azure Cloud Path that led to the Omega Door and he shook his head.

The first level of the Great Azure Cloud Path was called Spirit Refining and it tested a cultivator's control and mastery of runes. Lin Xun had successfully passed that level and acquired the Little Divine Meditation Art.

There were still another eight levels after the Spirit Refining, all of which he had to pass before he reached the Omega Door.

But he didn't have the confidence to be able to pass them all in one go.

"Dao seeker, the next time the Omega Secret-Realm opens will be three months from now. The second test of the Great Azure Cloud Path is called Body Tempering."

The clear, icy voice rang again, detached and devoid of emotions. It was unknown where it came from.

"There will be one hundred and eight chances to break through. If you fail, the secret realm will return to a sealed state until an opportunity comes to open it again in one thousand years. Please make preparations to pass."

As the voice began to fade and before Lin Xun could respond, everything before him darkened into nothingness. With a thud, his consciousness plunged into boundless darkness.

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The rays of the setting sun lingered.

There were the sounds of someone panting for breath from Lin Xun's house.

He looked like he had just been rescued from drowning. His body was drenched in cold sweat and he felt indescribably fatigued.

However, his eyes were unusually bright.

He quietly recalled everything he had just experienced. He only believed everything that happened to be true when he detected the presence of the Little Divine Meditation Art in his heart!

The blood-red door floating in his mind turned out to be called the Omega Door!

The mysterious world, the straight Great Azure Cloud Path, and the clear, icy voice...They all came from a place called the Omega Secret-Realm!

Lin Xun was absolutely certain that the Omega Secret-Realm was the secret that Mister Lu had mentioned before. In other words, Lin Xun had finally found the opportunity to change his destiny!

Thinking of this, Lin Xun couldn't control his excitement. His Origin Aeth Artery was removed from him at a young age and caused him to be mediocre in cultivation. This was a nightmare for him. Despite his original optimistic personality, he had felt depressed for years.

It was completely different now—he finally saw hope!

"Mister Lu, thank you!" Lin Xun murmured after inhaling deeply. Whenever he thought about Mister Lu, whose whereabouts and status were unknown, he couldn't help feeling both grateful and upset.

Soon, a pungent smell made Lin Xun scrunch up his nose and frown fiercely. It was only then that he realized he was soaked in dirty black sweat.

Lin Xun sprang up and went out to wash in the well in his courtyard. He felt refreshed, and energy seemed to seep out from every inch of his skin.

When he returned to his room, he carefully examined his body and found that his thin body seemed to have been refined again. His skin, muscles, bones, flesh and blood, and even his internal organs were full of life force and vitality.

Bang!

His heart fluttered. He lunged forward and threw his fist out, performing the move Sky Ravaging Flames. The strength of his fist was condensed, and the physical strength alone was enough to create a sonic boom in the air!

"As expected, my physical strength is different from before," exclaimed Lin Xun.

He deduced that his body transformation was also linked to the Omega Secret-Realm.

The refining and strengthening of a practitioner's body were essential to the cultivation path.

For example, physically weak cultivators would never obtain great achievements in cultivation even if their training went smoothly.

The reason was very simple—a weak body couldn't support much aeth power.

Generally speaking, cultivators often spent a lot of effort at the beginning of cultivation to strengthen their bodies and consolidate the foundation of their martial arts.

Disciples of the great sects would even consume elixirs and decoctions made from various pills and medicinal ingredients to temper their bodies. As they grew up, they would be taught body refining methods to strengthen their muscles, bones, organs, qi, and blood in order to improve their physique and body.

All those preparations were necessary for cultivation!

What did an expert mean?

Experts were those able to go farther and higher on the road of cultivation!

This was a common view shared by the whole world.

Lin Xun was very frail since young due to the damage to his four heart acupuncture points, and no amount of elixirs could improve his condition.

But that had changed. For the first time, Lin Xun experienced what it meant to have powerful bodily strength and vitality!

Forcibly suppressing his excitement, Lin Xun sat cross-legged on the bed and began to examine his body from the inside.

Wisps of aeth power coursed along his meridians and constantly circulated around his body like streams.

Huh?

Lin Xun's heart trembled as he noticed a slight abnormality. His aeth power was almost half of what it was before!

How could that be? $\eta OVelNext.cO$ m

Lin Xun furrowed his brows. He was now at the Inner Strengthening layer and the amount of aeth power his body could hold had long reached its peak. If his four heart acupuncture points were undamaged, he likely would have already broken through to the Organ Opening layer.

Although his cultivation path had stagnated for two years, his aeth power in the second True Martial Stage was refined to an extremely solid state, and only a few people at the same level as him could match it.

This was one of his strong points that he often comforted himself with.

However, his aeth power had been reduced by almost half!

Without time to think about other things, Lin Xun immediately performed the Yuan Holding Art and began to regulate his breathing.

The Yuan Holding Art was a training technique that Mister Lu taught him. Focusing on purity and tranquility, it involved the concealment of spirit and qi and followed a gentle and peaceful approach.

Lin Xun's four heart acupuncture points had been damaged since young and led to his meridians being lifeless and fragile. Although the technique wasn't one of the best, it was most suitable for Lin Xun.

As he operated the technique, he soon discovered the reason for his lack of aeth power—the four heart acupuncture points!

Whenever his aeth power entered the four heart acupuncture points, it would transform into Aeth Power Vortex and any aeth power passed through the vortex would be refined.

The amount of aeth power appeared to be reduced after refining but it was instead much more condensed, similar to an improvement in quality.

The difference wouldn't be significant if it only happened once, but there were four Aeth Power Vortexes in Lin Xun's four heart acupuncture points, meaning every time he circulated his aeth power, it would be refined a total of four times.

It could easily be imagined how such refining would raise the grade of the aeth power in Lin Xun's body.

For example, if the aeth power in Lin Xun's body was iron, the refining was similar to tossing iron into a furnace. It would no doubt become an incomparably sharp treasured steel sword when removed from the furnace!

"No wonder my aeth power has reduced. It's been refined four times. The aeth power's grade has also improved by four-fold..."

After the initial shock, excitement filled Lin Xun's heart because he knew very well that the purer his aeth power got, the greater its grade and power!

"From the looks of it, I no longer have to worry about the damage in my four heart acupuncture points..."

Lin Xun's clear and bright eyes were filled with joy.

This was definitely a blessing in disguise because the damage done to his four heart acupuncture points was unrepairable and almost made him unable to cultivate.

Who would have thought that the damage would become four Aeth Power Vortexes and completely transform his cultivation in the future!

Even Lin Xun himself felt surprised and almost couldn't believe it.

It took a long time for Lin Xun to slowly calm his joy and excitement. He knew his rebirth had begun!

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Too many unbelievable things had happened since the previous night.

First, the ancient book and brush triggered a series of shocking scenes. It then made Lin Xun watch a world-shaking battle from a long time ago.

In the battle, a mighty figure broke the sky, shook the universe, and opened the galaxis door with one strike!

Ultimately, he sighed, 'Time waits for no one.' His peerless bearing and aura still amazed Lin Xun.

It was also at that time that Lin Xun found out that the mighty figure was the owner of the ancient book and dark gray brush.

Then, the dark gray brush underwent a strange change and absorbed Lin Xun's blood to draw a strange pattern and made Lin Xun fall unconscious.

By the time he had regained consciousness, the ancient book and dark gray brush were gone but the Omega Door had appeared in his mind.

From then on, a series of changes began to happen to Lin Xun...

First, the four Aeth Power Vortexes appeared on his four heart acupuncture points and resolved his problems in cultivation. The damage resulting from the removal of his Origin Aeth Artery no longer hindered Lin Xun on his cultivation path.

Then, Lin Xun broke into the Omega Secret-Realm, passed the first test of the Great Azure Cloud Path, also known as Spirit Refining, and obtained the Little Divine Meditation Art from the Flowing Light Rune.

Finally, Lin Xun returned from the Omega Secret-Realm and his previous frail body underwent a complete transformation. It not only grew incredibly powerful but was also filled with life force.

He couldn't believe everything that had happened.

However, Lin Xun knew that regardless of how unbelievable it seemed, everything happened only because of Mister Lu!

"Defy the heavens, change my destiny, and be reborn...The person who took my Origin Aeth Artery would never think I'm still alive, right!?"

Lin Xun's eyes grew cold.

He almost lost his life when his Origin Aeth Artery was removed. To this day, he still didn't know who his parents were. How could he not bear a deep grudge?

Mister Lu had mentioned to him that his enemy was in the Ziyao Empire.

Now, Lin Xun was in the Ziyao Empire!