

Prodigies 451

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Chapter 451: Broken Blade Surrenders

The broken blade roared. Divine, star-like light crushed the air, causing it to quake all ten directions.

Lin Xun was dripping with blood, but he continued to face the broken blade without a tinge of fear.

The nearby cultivators inhaled sharply, trembling all over. They couldn't imagine how someone at the Spirit Sea Stage would possess such frightening combat strength.

The tremendous movements going on alerted the cultivators afar.

Their countenances visibly changed upon seeing Lin Xun's ability.

Many ancient treasures had been left in the Treasure Drop Blood Plain, but the broken blade was no doubt the most extraordinary.

The youth was very abnormal. He seemed to be immortal like a fiendish god. Moreover, his power steadily rose despite the heavy injuries all over his body!

The intense battle between the youth and the treasure would no doubt stir up a storm and shock countless cultivators if it were to spread to the outside world.

Bang!

Suddenly, an explosion pierced the air like a clap of thunder.

The Violet Soul Blade, an earth-grade aeth treasure, had repeatedly clashed against the broken blade, and it eventually shattered into a shower of light rays!

The force sent Lin Xun reeling backwards, and he was almost unable to stand upright anymore. The agonizing pain drained the color from his handsome and bright face.

However, the broken blade wasn't any better. It constantly buzzed and vibrated in the air like it was under tremendous pain. Many cultivators' minds were shaken once again.

Die!

Lin Xun summoned a silver sword with a loud clang. It was swift as an alert and agile snake.

It was a spoil that he obtained from Qian Huai, a fine high-grade aeth tool.

Bang!

The broken blade sped unhindered across the sky, releasing endless starlight that obscured the sky and earth like it wanted to obliterate the entire space.

Everyone looked dumbfounded. Is that the power that an ancient treasure can possess? Its power is simply unrivaled!

Within seconds, the silver sword in Lin Xun's hand crumbled into smithereens.

Any other cultivators would have frantically looked for an opportunity to flee after losing two top treasures. But Lin Xun refused to retreat now that he had reached the critical moment of forming an Origin Aeth Artery. He again unleashed a furious roar and decided to battle the broken blade weaponless.

The air boomed and rumbled, and the wind and clouds moved turbulently. Lin Xun's superior and condescending attitude shocked the entire audience.

A teenager at the Spirit Sea Stage fearlessly and courageously fought against the broken blade time and time again. It was too unbelievable.

Hurry up!

Hurry up!

Lin Xun's chest felt so hot like it was about to explode. Especially his heart. It felt like it was burning as a crystal-clear artery was taking shape inside. It emitted a sacred glow that appeared tangible. The divine heaven-devouring power it contained made it seem like a giant abyss had opened up.

On the flip side, blood was oozing from the multiple deep wounds around Lin Xun's body, and he looked to be on the verge of collapsing.

Such a hard-earned opportunity was closely linked with fatal danger!

Rumble!

At that moment, Lin Xun seemed to be burning. Ever since the battle started, his strength had been climbing steadily and now it had reached a frightening level.

The broken blade buzzed frantically as Lin Xun's Nine Heavenshakings Destructions was about to suppress it!

"That—"

To everyone's amazement, the ruthless youngster was growing stronger despite his heavy wounds and had almost suppressed the broken blade!

"That's so crazy!"

"Can the boy do it?"

Some Heaven Ascension cultivators lost their composure.

Buzz!

Suddenly, the broken blade stopped buzzing and fell silent. All starlight subsided, revealing the blade's dark true body.

At the same time, an extremely terrifying wisp of aura spiraled out from the blade and transformed into an illusionary figure.

"That's—"

Someone screamed, his face pale and his heart trembling with terror.

“It’s a remnant of the consciousness of an influential figure from ancient times. It wants to slaughter that youngster!” more knowledgeable cultivators exclaimed.

They realized that the broken blade was so frighteningly strong because there was a wisp of consciousness power remaining inside of it!

The influential figure that the wisp of consciousness belonged to had to be remarkably amazing to be able to awaken after thousands of years.

“It’s over for the kid!”

Terror filled everyone’s eyes as they realized that the broken blade was preparing to strike Lin Xun with its most powerful attack in an attempt to kill him.

However, Lin Xun didn’t retreat. Instead, he charged forward and reached to grab the broken blade.

Boom!

The space suddenly rippled, exploding with terrifying power. As though the blazing sun had exploded, rays of light flooded the world like lava from an erupting volcano.

Within a radius of dozens of miles, the mountains were torn down, the rocks crumbled, and several rifts were ripped open in the ground.

The sky collapsed!

The ground split!

The earth-shattering explosion stung everyone’s eardrums and shook their minds. They saw the world spin around them and sparks fly across. They felt so nauseous that it felt as though their souls had left their bodies.

The dazzling light was so blinding that many people couldn’t force their eyes open and could no longer see what was happening around them.

Is the ruthless youngster dead or alive?

Many cultivators wondered the same thing.

After a moment, the blazing rays of light silently receded, revealing a figure that stunned the entire audience.

He’s not dead!

Lin Xun was alive, but his figure was beyond recognizable. His skin was torn, and his bones were peeking out from his flesh. Every part of his body was mangled except for his bright, jet-black eyes.

He repeatedly coughed up blood. His breathing had become labored and rapid, resembling the hoarse voice of a beast. His hands were vibrating violently as he clutched onto the broken blade with his life.

“He subdued the blade!”

All cultivators' eyes were wide with astonishment.

The faces of many young geniuses and Heaven Ascension cultivators lit up. The youth is clearly on the verge of collapsing. If we take advantage of this opportunity we might be able to obtain the broken blade!

Many people shared the same thought. The power of the broken blade had been suppressed, and the youth was exhausted and unable to fight anymore.

It was undoubtedly the best time to kill him and snatch the treasure!

Many people's gazes blazed at the thought of the earth shaking power released from the broken blade.

"Die!"

Suddenly, a golden rainbow streaked across the sky, and a youngster followed behind with a golden spear in his grip, charging toward Lin Xun.

It was Ran Yin, a descendant of Gathering Stars Pavilion!

He was a renowned peerless figure with a terrifying talent. His sudden attack on Lin Xun stirred the audience.

"Quickly act!"

"The broken blade has heaven-defying power and mustn't fall into other people's hands."

Roars rang out before a dozen figures darted out from different directions. They were all descendants of ancient sects or Heaven Ascension cultivators, and they all charged toward Lin Xun!

The scene suddenly erupted in chaos. Cultivators snapped out of their shock, and their eyes flashed with a glint of ruthlessness. They knew that it was the perfect time to seize the treasure.

"Die!"

"Die!"

"Die!"

The assembled cultivators all charged forward like a tide to seize the treasure from Lin Xun.

Lin Xun ran his dark eyes across the area. They were cold and detached, but upon a closer look, a great abyss was floating in the depths of his eyes, seemingly capable of devouring everything in its way.

Inside his body, the pure white and sacred Origin Aeth Artery was glowing and producing mysterious Buddhist chants. It was as though the wonderful truths of the Great Dao were being passed on.

No one was aware that Lin Xun had formed a completely new Origin Aeth Artery after the earthshaking battle with the broken blade!

"Friend, hand over the broken blade and I can guarantee that you leave here safely!"

Clad in a golden robe and wielding a golden spear, Ran Yin shouted, looking arrogant and superior.

Despite his honorable sounding words, he had no intention of giving Lin Xun a chance. He swung his golden spear up into the air, and a monstrous cloud of golden haze sped down with destructive force.

The terrifying power could sweep the universe. It was his ultimate killing move. He planned to kill Lin Xun and take his treasure in one strike.

“Do you think you are worthy of it?”

Amidst an indifferent voice, the broken blade glowed in Lin Xun’s grip and slashed through the air.

Bang!

Silvery light filled the sky like a river of stars. With a clang, the golden spear was sent hustling across the air, almost snapping into two.

Caught off guard, Ran Yin couldn’t dodge in time. As the river of silver stars swept over his body, he felt as though a towering mountain had pushed him. Multiple bones snapped, and he bled from all seven orifices.

He screamed in horror. He never thought that Lin Xun, who was on the verge of collapse, could still possess such horrifying power.

However, he was considered a genius talent of the younger generation. Although he had been severely wounded, he made a quick decision to retreat with incredible speed.

Pu!

However, Lin Xun brought his blade up in a swift slash and gave him no chance to escape at all. The blade again erupted in a blaze of silvery brilliance before it split the body into two halves and spewed blood everywhere. Ran Yin died on the spot.

Everyone was aghast. How could this happen? Ran Yin is a cultivation genius and a descendant of Gathering Stars Pavilion. He has mastered mysterious cultivation arts, and he was a top figure in the Spirit Sea Stage.

However, he failed to block one single strike and died instantaneously.

“Kill! Let’s attack together. He’s already at the end of his road. He can’t maintain his fierce power forever!”

“Yes, that’s not even his power, but the power of the broken blade. The treasure will belong to us once we kill him!”

A dozen cultivators raced forward, and among them were even Heaven Ascension cultivators. They all circled Lin Xun because they knew that once he died, they could seize the opportunity to snatch the treasure.

Lin Xun had failed to deter the enemies from attacking despite slaughtering one in a single move. Instead, it made them even crazier.

Lin Xun no longer hesitated. He leapt forward, the two-foot-long, jet-black, broken blade in his hand. It was constantly emitting spirals of dreamy, silvery starlight. It still resisted his commands, but Lin Xun held it in a tight grip and controlled it with force.

Bang!

Someone summoned their treasure. A golden umbrella spun into the air, spewing out rays of golden light in Lin Xun's direction. They seemed capable of destroying a person's spirit.

He raised his hand, waving the broken blade casually. A streak of silver starlight split the golden umbrella in half, and a head hurled into the air.

The owner of the umbrella had died an instant and violent death before he could even move an inch, just like Ran Yin!

Lin Xun didn't even glance at the fallen cultivator. His figure flashed as he activated the Hornless Ice Dragon Step. He couldn't let himself fall into a disadvantaged situation in the face of the endless enemy attacks!

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Kill!

When Lin Xun attacked, dozens of cultivators started to act, each summoning their treasures and performing their secret arts and techniques. The air whistled as though a thousand rays of light were piercing the sky. They criss-crossed across the sky, obscuring the world. There were so many that it was impossible to dodge at all

"Destroy!" Lin Xun thundered. As the broken blade swung up, a river of stars engulfed the world and its dazzling, silvery brilliance pulverized space as it passed.

The explosion of light blocked all incoming attacks while the generated shockwaves crumbled each of the treasures and secret cultivation arts that were being used.

In the end, following an earth-shattering boom, several cultivators died on the spot and their blood dyed the surrounding space.

The scene was terrifying. More than a dozen cultivators had acted simultaneously, including Heaven Ascension cultivators. Their combined attack power could overturn the rivers and seas and wipe out everything in their way.

However, a single blade had crushed the onslaught of attacks and slaughtered dozens of cultivators on the spot!

Everyone turned ashen-faced from shock. The youth is too abnormally strong. He was on the verge of collapse and couldn't fully control the broken blade, but he still demonstrated such great powers. This is too unusual.

Rumble!

Lin Xun charged forward and soared, blurring like an illusion with the Hornless Ice Dragon Step. The broken blade in his hand shot out in the form of a stream of silvery light, like a fiendish god descending upon the world.

Cultivators who were unable to evade in time were hacked to death, allowing Lin Xun the chance to break out of the encirclement and escape.

“We can’t let him escape!”

Cultivators roared in panic as they ran after Lin Xun. The ruthless youngster is too strong. If we can’t kill him while he is heavily wounded, how can we defeat him in the future if he manages to escape?

They wouldn’t be able to forgive themselves if they missed out on such a good opportunity to kill Lin Xun and lose out on such a powerful blade.

With a loud bang, a giant yellow mountain crashed down in Lin Xun’s direction. It was formed from a treasure stamp and was filled with spiritual intelligence. The rune patterns around it flickered brightly as they formed images of ancient trees, rocks, and waterfalls on the body of the mountain.

It was as though a sacred mountain was going to block all of his avenues of escape and kill him in one strike.

Lin Xun’s eyes glinted coldly, and mist rose from his body like it was from a giant abyss. The broken blade slashed forward with a long whistle and smashed into the mountain with a loud boom. The mountain’s rocks crumbled, the ancient trees became pulverized, and the waterfalls stopped flowing. Everything exploded.

The sharp, silver edge of the blade was unrivaled as it streaked across the air. Even the treasure stamp was split with a crack and almost broke apart.

A youngster screamed in the distance. The treasure stamp was an aeth treasure of his, but it was badly damaged from the collision. Even he was severely wounded from the impact and coughed up blood.

Many cultivators gasped in astonishment. Too powerful. The youth’s strength was already unparalleled earlier, but now he wields the broken blade. Who can stop him now?

Many cultivators were madly rushing toward Lin Xun, but they slowed to a halt upon seeing the collision, deciding to wait for a better opportunity to act.

“Little Junior, I won’t let you get away with this!”

An old man with a solemn air and a sage-like demeanor sped toward Lin Xun. He gently flicked his horsetail whisk, launching waves of blazing flames through the air.

He was a Heaven Ascension cultivator. Although his cultivation base had been suppressed to the Spirit Sea Stage, his divine might remained. He was able to manipulate the power of the Great Dao so his strength was superior to those of the Spirit Sea Stage.

The horsetail whisk in his hand was no doubt a rare treasure. It released clouds of flames like a turbulent sea of fire sweeping over the void.

“Venerable Sage Crane of Celestial Spirit Mountain!”

“A powerful and influential figure is finally taking action to kill the youngster!”

Exclamations rippled throughout the audience.

“Old man, are you worthy of lecturing me?” Lin Xun scowled, his dark eyes piercing with hatred.

He tightened his grip around the broken blade and stepped forward in huge strides.

Waves of silvery, divine brilliance rolled across the sky, instantly crumbling the clouds of flames that had filled the sky.

The old man coldly grunted. He flicked his horsetail whisk, activating another secret technique. He rolled up a storm of flames and looked as powerful as a divine being.

Boom!

After a moment, an earth-shattering collision shook the world. The old man had blocked the powerful strike of the broken blade with the horsetail whisk in his hand, but he was sent flying across the air at lightning speed. He shuddered and his face blanched. He clearly had suffered a considerable amount of damage.

Many people gasped, and their hands and feet went cold.

Venerable Sage Crane was a leading figure of the Heaven Ascension Stage. He was from the ancient sect Celestial Spirit Mountain. Although his cultivation base had been suppressed, average geniuses were still no match for him.

However, the youngster had sent Venerable Sage Crane flying!

“Little Junior, die!”

Suddenly, another Heaven Ascension cultivator charged toward Lin Xun with murderous intent. It was a middle-aged man wielding a bone sword.

“Hmph!” Lin Xun snorted. He vanished from the spot with a flash, ignoring the middle-aged man and continuing to charge toward Venerable Sage Crane.

Boom!

Silvery starlight roamed in all directions like giant stars were descending. Venerable Sage Crane repeatedly drew back, and it looked like he couldn’t bear much longer.

At the same time, the middle-aged man wielding the bone sword launched repeated sneak attacks. His movements and actions were cunning and sinister.

His attacks distracted Lin Xun, preventing him from slaughtering Venerable Sage Crane.

Comotions broke out again from the rest of the cultivators when they witnessed two great Heaven Ascension cultivators struggling to hold their ground against Lin Xun and failing to suppress him.

The ruthless young man is seriously injured, but he is still able to survive until now. This is too mind-blowing!

Boom!

Another earth-shaking collision shook the world. The broken blade slashed through the air, forcibly severing the horsetail whisk in Venerable Sage Crane's hand, while silvery starlight smashed into Venerable Sage Crane's right arm.

Just as Lin Xun was about to take advantage of the situation to kill Venerable Sage Crane, the middle-aged man launched another sneak attack with his bone sword.

Die!

Lin Xun's eyes flashed with a cold glint, and his hair rose up in anger. He gave up on attacking Venerable Sage Crane. The broken blade spun around in his hand and clashed with the bone sword.

The world quaked, and rays of light scurried everywhere. The bone sword blasted across the air as if a bolt of lightning had struck it, and the middle-aged man coughed up blood.

"Die!" Lin Xun roared, bringing the broken blade forward, followed by dazzling starry light.

Rumble—

The middle-aged man's face blanched with terror. As he roared, an ancient cauldron emerged in front of him, blocking the strike with a barrier of pure light.

Who would have thought that Lin Xun would deliver a kick to the middle-aged man's face at that exact moment?

Following a muffled grunt, the middle-aged man's cheekbones and nose were broken, and his teeth were stained with blood. He had almost been kicked in the head.

However, he was a Heaven Ascension cultivator. Even if he was in critical danger, he still managed to escape with his divine powers.

It was an utmost humiliation to him. He was a great cultivator of the Heaven Ascension Stage, yet a severely wounded teenager on the verge of death had trampled him. How would he not be enraged?

Everything had happened in the blink of an eye before the two sides were separated.

A group of cultivators trembled in the distance. That attack not only failed to stop Lin Xun, but he also managed to counterattack. This is too unbelievable.

Starlight blazed, and Lin Xun continued to charge forward, trying to slaughter the middle-aged man. The middle-aged man repeatedly dodged and coughed up blood.

"Little Junior, don't go too far!"

The middle-aged man roared, his face livid. He was a Heaven Ascension cultivator, but he had to suppress his cultivation base in Treasure Drop Blood Plain for fear of suffering attacks from the forbidden power.

However, he never had thought that a teenager at the Spirit Sea Stage would be able to defeat him under such circumstances.

“If you have guts then activate your true strength. Otherwise, wait for your death!”

Although Lin Xun was faced with enemies from all sides, he showed not a tinge of fear.

Rumble!

As he was speaking, the broken blade sped across the air and sent the middle-aged man flying in one blow. He was dripping with blood and looked utterly miserable.

“You think I don’t dare to?”

The middle-aged man went mad with rage. He couldn’t consider anything else at that moment. He restored his strength to the Heaven Ascension Stage like a madman and charged toward Lin Xun like a berserk beast.

The terrifying and extraordinary power of the Heaven Ascension Stage shocked the entire audience.

Everyone was most chilled by the fact that Lin Xun was still evenly matched with the middle-aged man.

Soon, the middle-aged man started to show signs of being suppressed.

“Heavens, the youngster is so abnormal.”

Many cultivators shuddered all over. Lin Xun’s contemptuous and fierce attitude deeply shook their spirits.

“Venerable Sage Crane, why are you hesitating? Let’s kill that beast together!” roared the middle-aged man.

Immediately, Venerable Sage Crane returned. He again mobilized his divine power and dealt with Lin Xun together with the middle-aged man.

Clang!

At that exact moment, an image of eternal night and millions of descending stars was projected from Lin Xun’s broken blade, drowning the middle-aged man and Venerable Sage Crane together.

Star Gather!

It was a little different from his previous uses. It was unknown whether it was because Lin Xun had formed a complete Origin Aeth Artery or whether it was because the broken blade was too ferocious. Regardless of the reason, the move had set off a frightening vision. The sky and earth dimmed like they had been obscured by eternal night.

“AH—”

The middle-aged man screamed in agony. His bone sword shattered, and his body swept toward the blazing edge of the blade, splitting into two from the waist!

On the other side, Venerable Sage Crane gasped and attempted to escape.

The power was too terrifying. The middle-aged man had already unleashed his Heaven Ascension power yet he had still been killed on the spot. How could Venerable Sage Crane dare to continue to fight under such circumstances?

“Where are you going!?” Lin Xun roared. Immediately, he performed the Hornless Ice Dragon Step and moved at a much faster speed than his opponent, while the broken blade flashed across the sky like a comet.

Chi—

Venerable Sage Crane began to mobilize his cultivation base of the Heaven Ascension Stage, but before he could launch an attack, his head hurled into the air and dyed the sapphire sky blood-red!

In the blink of an eye, two renowned Heaven Ascension cultivators had been slaughtered!

The situation had fallen into a deadly still and stifling silence. All eyes were wide with shocked disbelief, staring at Lin Xun like he was a ghost.

Previously, Lin Xun had forced the broken blade to submission with his heaven-defying power and attitude despite his severe injuries, surprising everyone.

His poor appearance had made everyone think that it was a good opportunity to kill him and snatch his treasure, but who would have thought that he would be so frighteningly strong? In the blink of an eye, he had slaughtered dozens of cultivators in fury, including Ran Yin, a peerless genius!

Additionally, he even killed two great cultivators of the Heaven Ascension Stage with his unfathomable divine powers!

Who is he?

How can he possess such heaven-defying strength!?

The previously chaotic atmosphere had abruptly transformed stunned silence.

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The youngster’s body was mangled, and his clothes were ripped and drenched with blood, yet he stood tall and proud in the air. Clasp the broken blade shrouded in starry brilliance, he resembled a fiendish god.

No one dared to test their strength against him. Even two Heaven Ascension cultivators had perished, so who would be able to stand a chance against such a ruthless youngster?

“Who else wants to compete for this blade?”

Lin Xun’s voice reverberated throughout the area like a rumble of thunder, but no one answered him.

Many people’s faces blanched with terror, and their bodies stiffened with fear when the youth swept his eyes over them. No one dared to make direct eye contact.

That was power!

First, he had subdued the heaven-defying broken blade, then he had slaughtered a dozen cultivators, and finally he had killed two experts of the Heaven Ascension Stage. Lin Xun's ruthless abilities had chilled everyone to the bone.

Shua!

Lin Xun withdrew his gaze and activated the Hornless Ice Dragon Step without any hesitation. He sped into the distant void like a streak of a rainbow.

Many cultivators bitterly wanted to act, but they restrained themselves in the end knowing that they couldn't stop him.

The ruthless youth's power had intimidated everyone.

Only when the boy had completely vanished from their field of vision did they wake up from their shock. They broke into a clamor of discussion as they saw the mangled bodies strewn across the battlefield and the destruction their fight had caused to the mountains, rivers and ground.

"Why is that young man so terrifying? He can be called invincible in the Spirit Sea Stage! He killed even Heaven Ascension cultivators! Unbelievable!" someone exclaimed.

"He has to be a reclusive descendant of an ancient immortal sect. Otherwise, why would we have never heard of his name before?"

"Yes, I have also heard that there are similar peerless geniuses as the ruthless young man in some ancient forbidden places and sacred cultivation land!"

"Say, if you compare the ruthless youngster to the current unparalleled geniuses such as Ling Zinuo of Cloud Jade Sky Mountain, Tie Qianhan of Solitary Star Sect, Yun Ke of Spirit Yuan Sword Sect, Yuan Zhan of Blood Divine Sect, Lian Dieyi of Myriad Spirit land...who do you think is most powerful?"

"It's hard to say. The reason the ruthless youngster can kill Heaven Ascension cultivators is because the forbidden power within the Treasure Drop Blood Plain has restricted them from mobilizing their divine powers. Also, he has the heaven-defying broken blade in his hand. Ling Zinuo, Tie Qianhan and the others would also be able to do the same if they were in the same situation."

"I can't wait for the ruthless youngster to go up against those geniuses to see who is the most dazzling."

The feats of the 'ruthless youngster' spread throughout Treasure Drop Blood Plain and set off many heated discussions.

No one thought that the quiet youngster would be so fierce. However, no one knew what the youngster's name was or where he was from.

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Around a collapsed ruin-like mountain, not a blade of grass grew. The boulders and rocks around it were all blood-red, emitting a fiendish qi that fogged the area.

It was a place of great danger that any ordinary cultivators would avoid if they spotted it from afar.

Swoosh!

Soon, Lin Xun appeared there.

Unlike before, when he had demonstrated his unrivaled mighty powers, his face was ashen and his brows were creased with fatigue, worry, and helplessness.

The previous battle had stunned everyone, but no one was aware that he had exhausted himself and couldn't withstand much longer!

The reason lay with the Origin Aeth Artery.

Although Lin Xun had eventually formed an Origin Aeth Artery through the earthshaking battle with the heaven-defying broken blade, an unexpected change had happened.

The newly formed Origin Aeth Artery seemed desperate for energy and started to devour the aeth power in his body!

Lin Xun was originally delighted to see that happen. He had thought it would be great if the Origin Aeth Artery could refine the violent, uncontrollable aeth power in his body.

Only later did he find that his Origin Aeth Artery was like a bottomless pit, constantly swallowing and refining the aeth power within his body.

If he became squeezed dry of his aeth power, his cultivation would also be exhausted!

That was the reason why he had to leave in a hurry after the battle and give up on the chance to search for spoils.

Fortunately, his fierceness had deterred many cultivators. If they refused to give up, they could have taken advantage of his weakened state.

"I must quietly self-cultivate for a while..."

Unhesitatingly, Lin Xun darted into the depths of the mountain enveloped in fiendish mist.

Dozens of days had passed since his Origin Aeth Artery had appeared, his battle with Qian Huai, and his entry into the Treasure Drop Blood Plain, but he hadn't rested a single time.

He wanted to settle the violent, explosive power within his body.

However, he had successfully formed the Origin Aeth Artery and resolved a crisis only to be plunged into another.

His Origin Aeth Artery was madly devouring his cultivation base!

If it continued, Lin Xun wouldn't be able to survive. He would constantly be weakened until he collapsed.

He had moved from one crisis to another, from one extreme to the other. Everything had originated from his Origin Aeth Artery, so Lin Xun felt speechless regarding his situation.

However, on the other hand, it was precisely because of the birth of his Origin Aeth Artery that he was able to form the four heart acupuncture points, which helped his strength to skyrocket. He had grown stronger and stronger, and his strength had been transformed time and time again.

It had made it possible for him to fight against Qian Huai, Daoist Bear and other Heaven Ascension cultivators. It also allowed him to subdue the heaven-defying broken blade and stun many cultivators.

Lin Xun had a hunch that his strength would soar to an unprecedented height if he could resolve his new crisis and stabilize his Origin Aeth Artery!

The mountains shrouded in the fiendish mist were terrifyingly quiet. Not a single soul seemed to exist there. The ground was covered with strange, dark-red, blood stains.

Although Lin Xun urgently needed a safe place to cultivate quietly, he didn't dare to lower his guard in such a chilling and danger-ridden place.

Soon, the huge skeleton of a monster beast came into his view. It was over ten feet long, and its head had been smashed, leaving only its body.

The skeleton was pale golden color with fiendish qi lingering around it. It had been lying there since ancient times.

Roar—

An earth-shattering roar rang out from the skeleton. Lin Xun felt his hair stand on end, and a suffocating danger enveloped him.

The skeleton had to have been a monstrous beast before its death. It was still exuding unparalleled ferocity and a terrifying aura despite years of corrosion.

Lin Xun didn't dare to approach the skeleton and avoided it from afar.

Not long after that, a river of blood loomed in the fiendish mist, flowing silently and without the slightest ripple on the surface.

Lin Xun was terrified to see that the river was made up of thick, glistening blood like it was from ancient times.

Ancient corpses occasionally bobbed to the surface of the blood river, and broken ancient treasures drifted down the river to the depths of the mountains.

Lin Xun felt his heart palpitate. It was as though a terrifying, forbidden power existed within the river of blood, burying everyone and all the frightening things that had happened in the world.

What kind of river is that?

He scanned the area and noticed an ancient corpse. It was a woman in rainbow-coloured clothes with an azure bone sword pierced into her neck. The bone sword glowed a dreamy hue.

Lin Xun froze to the spot, and his heart pounded rapidly. He felt chilled to the core.

He didn't dare to take another glance and headed deeper into the mist, avoiding the river. His vigilance increased even more.

Before long, he spotted an ordinary-looking tomb. A broken stone tablet was inserted into a pile of loess.

The stone tablet was covered with moss and had no lettering.

However, Lin Xun felt fear flood his heart, and goosebumps spread all over his body as he stood at the lonely tomb. It was as though he had fallen into an ice cave. The ordinary-looking tomb must have buried a powerful figure who mustn't be disturbed.

Where am I?

Lin Xun avoided the tomb.

His heart churned like the choppy sea. The ruins-like mountains were deathly still and not a blade of grass grew, but there were unfathomable monster skeletons, ancient corpses floating in blood rivers, and solitary tombs.

If it weren't for his steely determination to leave the danger-ridden area, he would have been caught in a sticky situation already.

Eventually, he stopped in front of a cave, where a terrifying battle had taken place as indicated by the unfaded dark-red blood stains on the ground.

Hu—

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Lin Xun drew a deep breath, sat cross-legged in the cave, and began to meditate.

The depths of the mountain were extremely strange, dangerous, and frighteningly quiet. No one would think that Lin Xun would be cultivating there.

Rumble—

The Origin Aeth Artery glistened brightly in his heart, releasing a sacred aura and swallowing the surging aeth power in his sea of qi. The process resembled hundreds of rivers merging with the ocean.

Following that, the Origin Aeth Artery grew visibly stable, solid, and splendid. Moreover, the sacred aura around it was extremely mysterious and unfathomable.

For many years, Lin Xun had been thinking about what his stolen Origin Aeth Artery had looked like.

Now, it had been reborn. It occupied his heart meridian, flowing with a sacred aura. Lin Xun was now finally seeing its true face for the very first time!

Very mysterious—

After careful observation, he could sense that he had gained a supreme wondrous power. It was like he now possessed a mysterious treasure trove in his body after forming his Origin Aeth Artery.

However, Lin Xun couldn't care about that anymore. His chest tensed up because his surging aeth power was on the verge of being drained.

His Origin Aeth Artery hadn't stopped devouring his aeth power!

It was thirsty for power to stabilize and replenish itself after being formed.

Gritting his teeth, Lin Xun took out the elixirs and aeth medicines from his storage ring. He swallowed some to replenish the sea of qi that had almost dried up.

However, the tremendous medicinal power was all used up within a short span of time!

Lin Xun trembled inwardly. He had no choice but to take out more aeth medicines and refine them.

Whenever his aeth power was almost drained, he would swallow and refine aeth pills and elixirs. The process continued endlessly for several hours.

Even so, his Origin Aeth Artery never stopped devouring the incoming power!

Soon, Lin Xun used up his storage of aeth medicine and elixirs. He was flabbergasted at his Origin Aeth Artery's devouring ability.

The Origin Aeth Artery has...such a good appetite...

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The Origin Aeth Artery was indeed too extraordinary. It had only just formed, but it had already devoured all the aeth power within Lin Xun's body and used up all the aeth medicine and elixirs that he had collected over the years.

It still wasn't satisfied.

Gritting his teeth, Lin Xun brought out a bright, glistening monster core and swallowed it in one bite.

It was the monster core of the green-spotted leopard. It contained a huge amount of essence that could be refined into a jar of top, earth-grade aeth medicines.

Its medicinal effect was much lower in its raw form.

But Lin Xun couldn't care about that at such a time.

Rumble—

Tremendous, scorching power circulated around the inside of Lin Xun's body like molten lava.

It was different from the previous times. Before Lin Xun could refine it, the Origin Aeth Artery transformed into a great abyss and produced a frightening devouring power that engulfed all the powers of the green spotted leopard's monster core.

A thought suddenly struck Lin Xun. The Origin Aeth Artery seems to have the same goal as me—it urgently wants to be stabilized.

Let's see how many monster cores you can devour.

Lin Xun took out another monster core and swallowed it.

Monster cores were extremely valuable and could fetch a sky-high price in the Ziyao Empire.

After Lin Xun had killed Qian Huai, he had fought for ten days without resting and slaughtered dozens of monster beasts at the Spirit Sea Stage along the way, obtaining dozens of monster cores.

He had planned to use them to improve his cultivation in the future, but he had to give up on the valuable monster cores for the Origin Aeth Artery.

One monster core.

Two monster cores.

Three monster cores.

Lin Xun constantly swallowed monster cores. He was like a vehicle for monster cores. Fortunately, he didn't need to refine them for the Origin Aeth Artery to absorb them.

During the process, the Origin Aeth Artery glowed brightly like a blazing abyss. It spewed out spiraling sacred aura and produced mysterious sounds like Buddhist chanting.

The pure sacred aura was so intense that it seemed tangible. It streamed over the four acupuncture points of the heart, dyeing every inch of the heart area an iridescent color with its power.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The rhythm of the heartbeat sounded like a huge drum. It was calm, deep and strong. Moreover, every beat released a sacred aura that spread to the meridians, acupoints, muscles, bones, and skin.

For a moment, every inch of him seemed to be glistening like pure glass and emitting a sacred, ethereal aura.

Lin Xun sharply sensed the blessed aura permeating the inside and outside of his body. He was transforming.

Just when he only had two monster cores left, the Origin Aeth Artery stopped devouring like it was satisfied. It spread across the heart, radiating blazing rays of light like the sun.

Rumble—

The sacred aura pervaded the heart, circulated the bones and limbs, and merged with Lin Xun's energy, spirit and qi.

He breathed a sigh of relief. The crisis had been resolved, and the pressure had been lifted off his heart. He entered a calm and ethereal state.

Taking this opportunity, he held the Chaotic Void Ring in his hand and began to meditate.

Buzz—

In his mind, a clear sound rang like the morning bell and reverberated in his mind-sea like chanting scriptures.

It was the Chaotic Void Dao Scripture, a secret art that had been passed down from the ancestor of the Lin Clan. Only direct descendants of the Lin Clan were able to fathom its mystery using the Chaotic Void Ring.

At the same time, Lin Xun operated the Mystery Grotto Devour Wilderness Scripture, which he inherited from the Omega Secret Realm.

The Origin Aeth Artery blazed like the scorching sun across the four acupuncture points of the heart, exuding a sacred aura that permeated his entire body like the superb liquor of the immortals.

Lin Xun glowed all over, and his handsome, bright face had a detached look like he had become an ethereal deity.

Wisps of Dao sound seemed to be pulsating in the air.

Lin Xun's body and spirit were undergoing an earthshaking transformation under the combined effect of the Mystery Grotto Devour Wilderness Scripture and the Origin Aeth Artery.

Three days later.

Kacha—

The multiple scars and battle wounds around him started to shed, revealing a layer of translucent, jade-like skin.

Seven days later.

His body was firm, his bones were solid, his muscles were tough as jade, and his blood was translucent and pure. His physical strength had undergone a nirvana-like transformation.

Ten days later.

Spirit stars lit up his mind-sea, shining brilliantly. The dazzling river of stars enveloped the void and illuminated his spirit.

There were a hundred thousand spirit stars, and the way to enter the spirit was through self-cultivation.

That was the first realm of the three great realms of the Little Divine Meditation Art.

Thousands of stars shone brightly in his mind-sea, following along a mysterious trajectory. Its pure, splendid light nourished the inside and outside of the spirit.

Fifteen days later.

Boom!

Lin Xun's body roared like rumbles of thunder. It was as though mountains were smashing against one another.

His spirit sea had completely changed. The vast sea of aeth power had become a giant abyss.

The giant abyss spun and rotated, generating a terrifying storm of aeth power.

Within the storm of aeth power, the sun and moon floated up and down, stars flickered, lightning intertwined, and thunder roamed. They formed several magnificent and frightening scenes.

A giant abyss was opened up in a sea of qi, and it generated a storm of aeth power, triggering magnificent visions across the world. Any other cultivators' jaws would drop at the sight.

It was indeed a unique scene. It indicated that Lin Xun's Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer had reappeared and merged with his cultivation, making it different from the others.

On the twentieth day.

Lin Xun woke up from his meditation. His dark eyes were calm and cold with the image of a giant abyss. They shot out rainbow-like rays, tearing apart the darkness.

The perfect realm of the Spirit Sea Stage.

As Lin Xun felt the changes within his body, joy filled his heart.

Not only did his cultivation reach the perfect realm of the Spirit Sea Stage, but his body and spirit also underwent a complete transformation as though he had reached Nirvana.

Lin Xun took out an aeth sword, one of the spoils he looted. It was an earth-grade aeth tool.

Kacha—

As Lin Xun applied force to his hands, the sword instantly shattered into a shower of light.

Cultivators of the same cultivation stage as him would be stunned to see him crush an earth-grade aeth tool with his bare hands.

Lin Xun got up, and the haze in his heart was swept away. During his time in the Ancient Spirit World, he hadn't only formed an Origin Aeth Artery but also underwent a nirvana-like transformation. How would he not be excited?

He felt no regret even if he were to leave the Ancient Spirit World right now.

The fourth level of the Great Azure Cloud Path is indeed mysterious. I had suffered tribulations, fought battles, killed many, and underwent a transformation. This is perhaps my opportunity.

Lin Xun stood, contemplating his gains. His long black hair draped over his shoulders, and a rare, warm smile spread across his handsome and sharp face.

From the day he killed Qian Huai to the present, he had been in a constant battle state and hadn't shown a hint of a smile. His ruthlessness and bloodthirst made other cultivators regard him as a fiendish being.

Now that he had resolved both the internal and external crises, he felt as if his mind had become refreshed and cleared like he had escaped a calamity.

Inexplicably, Lin Xun couldn't help smacking his lips when he thought about the killings a few days ago. Fortunately, he wasn't in the Ziyao Empire. Otherwise, he would no doubt be targeted given the number of ancient sect descendants he had killed.

Without thinking much, he walked out of the cave.

Instantly, the joy in his heart vanished, replaced by vigilance.

The fiendish qi in the eerily quiet mountains had grown increasingly strong. Anyone would feel distraught with anxiety and their minds corroded from just breathing it in.

The blood-red mist felt palpable as it enveloped him.

Lin Xun thought of the ancient monster beast skeleton. He then thought of the blood river flowing silently, and the ancient corpse floating in it.

Then, he recalled the single tomb, and his heart inexplicably pounded.

A sense of danger flooded him.

After Lin Xun had undergone the nirvana-like transformation, his spirit had become incredibly sensitive. He sensed an oppressive power within the dangerous mountains about to awaken.

He had to quickly leave.

He drew a deep breath, and a pale blue glow cloaked his body, fending off and dissolving the blood-red fiendish qi in the air.

Then, with a flash, he returned to the original path.

Soon, he neared the solitary tomb, but he planned to avoid it.

Swoosh!

It was at that moment that a slender figure emerged in front of him. Her skin was brighter than snow, and her face was captivatingly beautiful.

It was Lian Dieyi, the descendant of the Thousand Transformation Land.

It's her.

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes. He found her appearance too coincidental. He had noticed that it looked like something was hunting her down. Her fiery red dress was stained with blood, and her delicate and fair face was a little pale.

Her brows were wrinkled, and her teeth were clenched. Her bright eyes were filled with hatred as she murmured something.

"Help—"

Lian Dieyi suddenly cried out and then darted towards Lin Xun.

"Didn't you go search for a world-changing opportunity? Why would you appear here?"

Lin Xun suddenly asked.

"Nonsense, this is the Ancient Blood Wasteland where opportunities are born."

Lian Dieyi shot a glare at Lin Xun, growing anxious. "Quick, quick, let's leave here first. Those guys will be here soon."

Lin Xun didn't move an inch and said innocently, "You are being chased, not me."

"You cruel, heartless boy! I shouldn't have given you the Scarlet Fire Gourd."

Lian Dieyi was so furious that she gritted her teeth and wanted to curse at Lin Xun. She would have pummeled him if she wasn't in such a situation.

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The mention of the Scarlet Fire Gourd reminded Lin Xun that it was an invaluable ancient treasure with an extraordinary history. A drop of blood of an authority figure from ancient times was sealed inside the ancient treasure and contained the mysterious Dao truth.

Although the treasure should have been returned to Lin Xun, it was still a token of friendship for Lian Dieyi to generously return it to him.

"You're so ungrateful and heartless. I misjudged you. Don't let me see you again in the future..." Lian Dieyi fumed.

"If you curse at me again, I won't help you." Lin Xun glared at her.

He wasn't sure how to feel as he watched her cursing like a child. It really contrasted with her image as a beautiful and sexy woman who was also a descendant of the Thousand Transformation Land.

"Huh? What did you say?"

Lian Dieyi's eyes suddenly lit up. "Oh, I apologize for misjudging you. I didn't think you'd care about friendship so much."

All of a sudden, she was talking about friendship again.

"Yes, yes, yes, let's leave here first. Those bastards will be here soon."

Lian Dieyi's countenance changed subtly. She rushed into the depths of the blood-colored fog with Lin Xun.

Swoosh—

Not long after they left, figures pierced the air one after another.

A bolt of serene blue thunder boomed, turning into a young maiden. Her skin was clear and translucent, and her eyes were bright and sparkling. Thunderbolts circulated her body like a waterfall.

She was Ling Zinuo, the descendant of Cloud Jade Sky Mountain, and had made a name for herself several years ago. She possessed unfathomable strength and the innate talent of Thunder Soul Jade Body.

"She escaped again." Ling Zinuo scrunched her brows, thunderbolts flickering within her bright eyes.

"Let's see how far you can run this time."

A little Daoist priest appeared on the other side. An ancient sword marked with pine patterns was slung over his back, and an extraordinary aura swirled around his body. As his eyes shifted across the area, bright golden patterns flashed in his eyes.

It was Yun Ke, a descendant of the Spirit Yuan Sword Sect and an outstanding Daoist figure.

"It doesn't feel right. She has been in contact with someone here. There is an unusual aura in the air."

An ape figure rushed over and turned into a black-robed youth with a dark complexion and red eyes. He took a slight whiff of the air and frowned. "The aura doesn't belong to Tie Qianhan, the descendant of the Solitary Star Sect, nor does it belong to Bai Yu, the little killing god of the Demon Suppressor Family."

"Who could it be? Could it be Lian Dieyi's helper?"

Yun Ke's eyes lit up.

"I know it doesn't belong to a descendant of an ancient Daoist sect because I remember all their auras. But this aura is very special, full of life force and amazing."

Fighting spirit blazed around Yuan Zhan's body like raging flames. He resembled an ape demon. The mysterious person with Lian Dieyi had to be very special to set off his fighting spirit from just a wisp of aura.

"Huh? Miss Ling, where are you going?"

Yun Ke noticed Ling Zinuo flashing into the depths of the blood-colored mist.

"I'm going to kill the demon girl and take back the Luohou secret treasure!"

Ling Zinuo had already vanished before her voice died away.

"Hmph, I told you earlier that the girl Ling Zinuo is icily arrogant. She always acts alone."

Yuan Zhan shook his head, showing his dissatisfaction with Ling Zinuo always doing things her own way.

"It's because she possesses unparalleled strength and the innate talent Thunder Soul Jade Body! In the Ancient Blood Wasteland, she is the only one unafraid of the demonic curse qi," Yun Ke sighed softly.

He was also a peerless genius in the Ancient Spirit World, but he was still afraid of Ling Zinuo. She not only had a terrifying innate talent but she also was exceptionally intelligent.

"Little Daoist, don't waste time anymore. Many other ancient sect descendants are hunting down the demon girl beside us. All of them are determined to obtain the secret treasure of Luohou. Bloody battles will no doubt break out. If you waste any more time, you won't even get a glimpse of the treasure!" Yuan Zhan said impatiently.

"Oh, let's go then."

Yun Ke took a deep breath and drifted away.

"When I get my hands on the secret treasure of Luohou, I will have to find a chance to get rid of the little Daoist. Otherwise, people will claim that my Blood Divine Sect is colluding with a Daoist sect," Yuan Zhan muttered to himself as he followed Yun Ke.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Not long after they left, the earth quaked like thunderbolts had struck. A figure strode out from the blood-colored mist. It was a mighty and strong figure possessing a bare upper body with glimmering bronze-like skin.

He carried a black iron rod on his shoulders, and, with every step he took, it was as if a mountain was moving.

Tie Qianhan, a descendant of the Solitary Star Sect!

His eyes swept coldly around the area. Then, as if he sensed something, he immediately continued to charge forward.

The route he took was the same as Ling Zinuo, Yun Ke, Yuan Zhan, and the others.

“Hmph, the demon girl must be killed. How dare she steal the secret treasure of Luohou that belongs to me?!”

Not long after that, another figure appeared. It was a man in golden armor with a spear in his hand.

Bai Yu, the descendant of the Demon Suppressor Family!

Groups of cultivators appeared one after another in the deathly still but extremely dangerous mountains. All of them were amazing figures of ancient Daoist sects.

Many brought Heaven Ascension servants with them. They came in a mighty manner, breaking the silence and peace of the Ancient Blood Wasteland.

Everyone was looking for the mysterious Luohou’s secret treasure!

.....

“Who is looking for you?”

“Well, let me think...Ling Zinuo, Tie Qianhan, Yun Ke, Nan Gongqing, Yuan Zhan, Feng Xiaobei...Ahh...there are too many to count.”

Lin Xun and Lian Dieyi navigated through the blood-colored fog.

“You...”

When Lin Xun learned that so many people were looking for Lian Dieyi, he couldn’t help but stare wide-eyed at her before saying, “What the hell did you do to attract so many people who want to kill you?”

Lian Dieyi sighed, “Hey, a woman’s treasure brings trouble to them. I just casually took a treasure, but they are going crazy with anger. They want to snatch the treasure and kill me! Say, aren’t they bullies?”

She lightly bit her plump, red lips. Her bright eyes were filled with hatred, and a lonely and aggrieved look crossed her beautiful face.

However, Lin Xun wouldn’t be bewitched by her act. He said with a frown, “If you don’t tell the truth now, I’m going to leave.”

Lian Dieyi hurriedly said, “Little handsome guy, I am telling you the truth. It’s just...it’s just that the treasure I grabbed is a little special.”

I knew it!

Lin Xun couldn't help but wonder what sort of treasure could draw so much attention and make many top figures fight over it.

"I can tell you but you mustn't covet it."

Lian Dieyi shot a glance at Lin Xun, like a warning, but then she said, "Of course, if you and I join forces to get rid of the others, I will share the secret of the treasure with you."

She wanted to tempt Lin Xun.

However, Lin Xun didn't utter a word and turned around to leave. She thinks she can negotiate with me at such a time, does she think that I would risk angering so many genius cultivators for a treasure?

"Hey, hey, hey, little handsome boy, aren't you too heartless?"

"Hey, are you really leaving? Stop! Stop now!"

"Okay, okay, come back, I was wrong, I'll tell you everything you want to know."

In the end, Lian Dieyi showed her sincerity. She finally persuaded Lin Xun to return with some secrets, but she was so angry that she wanted to tear him apart.

Anyone else would have been bewitched by her extraordinary appearance and obediently listen to her. But all her tricks were useless on Lin Xun.

Lin Xun finally understood why so many cultivators would be determined to catch Lian Dieyi and kill her.

It turned out that the treasure she took was a horn belonging to the Luohou Monster-Beast King in ancient times. It contained a world-shaking secret. Whoever solved it might obtain the supreme inheritance of Luohou Monster-Beast King!

Lin Xun trembled inwardly. An inheritance from ancient times and also from Luohou Monster-Beast King. It has to be amazing.

The Ancient Blood Wasteland was said to be where Luohou Monster-Beast King returned to tranquility. It was rumored that a divine war broke out there in ancient times. Monstrous figures surrounded Luohou Monster-Beast King, and he fell like the rain in the end. The place had turned into his burial ground.

That single Luohou horn had appeared there, and many top cultivators fought for it but it was Lian Dieyi who eventually obtained it.

After learning that, Lin Xun again realized that Lian Dieyi had to be extremely powerful since she could snatch away the treasure under the attacks of so many enemies.

"Don't try to think about taking the horn from me." Lian Dieyi increased her vigilance when she saw Lin Xun become quiet.

"It's just a horn. It's not been confirmed whether there really is an inheritance in it. I'm too lazy to grab it from you," Lin Xun said with a smile. "Of course, if you want to share the secret with me, I won't decline."

Lian Dieyi smiled seductively. "Of course. After we get out of trouble, I will give you an opportunity to catch me. That's a benefit that other people would never have."

Her hair flowed down her shoulders like a glistening waterfall, and her huge eyes shone brightly. Her red lips were like fire, and her face was stunningly beautiful. Her mannerisms and voice were provocative, making her even more charming and attractive. She was an exceptionally beautiful woman.

However, Lin Xun didn't care about all that. He said indifferently, "You should keep that opportunity for yourself. I have no interest in you."

Lian Dieyi exclaimed in surprise, "Do you like men? That's very unusual. If so, I can introduce you to some beautiful men. They are all great!"

Lin Xun's face suddenly darkened as he snapped, "Do you want me to help you or not?"

She immediately became quiet.

The two chatted as they navigated through the blood-colored fog, and time passed quickly. But Lin Xun's expression suddenly changed. He felt an indescribable sense of danger. It was as though something terrifying would soon happen in the depths of the blood-colored fog.

"Do you know where we are?" asked Lin Xun.

"I don't know."

The corners of his lips twitched. He thought that Lian Dieyi would be very familiar with the Ancient Blood Wasteland since she knew about its origin.

He never expected to hear such an answer.

Chi!

A strange black light suddenly cut through the blood-colored fog like a blade of lightning, aiming for the space between Lin Xun's brows!

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Chapter 456

Shua!

Lin Xun used the Hornless Ice Dragon, narrowly avoiding the attack.

A rock silently split open behind him, revealing its smooth surface.

Swoosh— Swoosh— Swoosh—

Before Lin Xun could respond, rays of black light again cut through the blood-colored fog like black lightning bolts. It was strange, chilling, and terrifying.

They whizzed like rain, lashing towards his side.

"God Devourer Insects! Run!" Lian Dieyi exclaimed as she darted towards the other side, her pretty face blanching with terror.

God Devourer Insects!

The name alone indicated the terror of such creatures.

Lin Xun followed Lian Dieyi without any hesitation. She wasn't weak, but she was so frightened that she had to speed away, which made him realize that the situation wasn't good.

Suddenly, a ray of black light neared him. Unable to avoid it, he thrust his palm forward.

With a boom, pale azure light rippled outwards from his palm, but the black light seemed to be completely unaffected. It pierced right through the blast of wind generated from the palm and rushed toward the space between his brows.

It isn't afraid of attacks?

Lin Xun trembled inwardly. His palm thrust had contained power after he had undergone a complete transformation and reached the perfect realm of the Spirit Sea Stage. But he still couldn't fend off the ray of black light!

Boom!

Suddenly, the black light penetrated the center of Lin Xun's eyebrows, bringing him burning pain.

At that moment, he saw the true face of the ray of black light. It was a black insect in the shape of a thorn, and it was smaller than a grain of rice.

It instantly rushed into Lin Xun's mind-sea and headed straight for his spirit.

It was too terrifying. It was an attack on his spirit and not the body. It was unexpected, ruthless, and impossible to guard against.

Lian Dieyi, who had already escaped, sighed out loud. Without turning around, she knew that Lin Xun had been struck.

The God Devourer Insects were a kind of ominous creature that always traveled in groups. They were formed from the fiendish qi in the world and were invisible and formless, so they were unafraid of attacks.

Even someone with omnipotent powers wouldn't be able to do anything to them.

The most terrifying thing was that they tended to devour spirits and had devoured even the spirits of divine beings in ancient times.

"Little handsome guy, I'm really sorry, but I'll head out first. When I resolve my troubles, I will build a tomb for you and pay my respects to you."

Lian Dieyi sighed, but she didn't slow down. She darted ahead with incredible speed. She didn't want the God Devourer Insects to swallow her.

"It's not very kind to run away and not save someone," a voice rang in Lian Dieyi's ears.

Her body stiffened in shock. Then, she saw Lin Xun, whom she thought had died, catching up to her!

"You're...fine?" she asked in bewilderment.

"Did you hope that something would happen to me?" Lin Xun asked.

However, Lian Dieyi smiled brightly, looking surprised, "You're really fine! That's great! But you can't blame me for leaving first. Those God Devourer Insects are too terrifying. I would die if I stayed behind."

Lin Xun snorted and said, "Let's go and get out of here. Once we leave this place I don't want to work with you anymore."

Lian Dieyi's expression dramatically changed. She had noticed Lin Xun's discontent about her actions.

"Forgive me this one time, okay? How would I have known the terrifying God Devourer Insects would appear here," she said pitifully.

Anyone else's heart would melt to see such a gorgeous and charming woman speak so softly.

"I..." Lian Dieyi was about to say something when Lin Xun made a shushing gesture and peered into the distance.

A figure slowly emerged in the depths of the blood-colored fog, but it was too illusory and hazy.

Soon, Lin Xun realized that it was a woman in torn feathered clothes. Her eyes were hollowed, and black blood was trickling down her body.

She stood there motionlessly. A bowl-sized hole was displayed in her chest. It was as though sharp claws had forcibly gouged out her heart.

The sight chilled Lin Xun to the bone.

"An ancient divine corpse of the blood river! She...she broke the power of the curse...and went ashore..."

Lian Dieyi's face blanched with terror.

Run!

At the same time, the two spun around, changed directions, and fled frantically.

The aura of the ancient female corpse was too terrifying. It was a corpse, but it still emitted an aura of despair.

"Another ancient corpse!"

Before long, another ancient corpse appeared in front of the two. It was a skeleton draped with rotten armor. Black blood swirled in its eye sockets as it glanced around the blood-colored fog as if it was at a loss.

As it swept its empty eyes over Lin Xun, he stiffened and froze to the spot. It was as though he was being stared at by the god of death and was about to suffocate.

Fortunately, the ancient corpse soon disappeared into the blood-colored haze like it hadn't noticed them.

"If my guess is correct, this place should be...the forbidden area in the Ancient Blood Wasteland. Even a Life Death Stage King wouldn't dare to trespass into this area!"

The color drained from Lian Dieyi's pretty face, and her voice trembled as she explained. "We must get out of here as soon as possible!"

As she was speaking, she turned her head and bolted at full speed.

She seemed to have made up her mind that she would rather run into the people looking to kill her on the way back than continuing ahead.

She knew how terrifying the so-called forbidden area was, and she dared not stay any longer.

"What is the forbidden area?" asked Lin Xun

"In ancient times, a battle between gods broke out there. They traveled there to kill Luohou Monster-Beast King, but in the end, no one survived, including Luohou Monster-Beast King. They all perished there. The forbidden area is said to be filled with the mysterious power of the curse. The power can make the great Dao disappear and kill all spirits!"

As Lian Dieyi maneuvered across the air, she said in a trembling voice. "If I had known that this area is a forbidden area, I would rather fight those bastards at the risk of my life than come here."

Lin Xun inhaled sharply. Even though it was a rumor, he still felt a chill in his heart. The place had to be terrifying since even gods were buried there.

It was hard to imagine that such a terrifying place existed in the Treasure Drop Blood Plain.

Rumble—

Suddenly, a thunder-like sound broke the silence in the depths of the blood-colored fog.

Chi—

A gush of blood-colored sword qi rushed into the sky, transforming into a blood sun and flowing with black blood!

Boom!

Immediately, the sound of a drum filled the air. It was deep and resounding, shaking the universe. Then, a broken bronze drum soared into the air, its surface stained with black blood.

Heaven and earth were stirred. No one would dare to take even a glimpse at the blood dripping from the blood-red sword qi. It seemed that one glance would obliterate one's spirits.

The beating of the war drum was even more terror-inducing and could almost drive one's soul to leave their body.

"Quickly run!" Lian Dieyi screamed.

The visions were too terrifying. It was as though the terrifying beings that perished in ancient times had been resurrected.

Lin Xun had already activated the Hornless Ice Dragon Step and bolted.

While they were fleeing for their lives, a flag pierced with countless holes loomed in the depths of the blood-colored fog. It whipped in the wind, releasing rays of black blood-colored light.

Battle cries and screams reverberated in the air. It seemed as though an earth-shattering battle was breaking out.

Upon a careful look, one would see mangled and blood-soaked ancient corpses battling amidst the blood-colored fog like the gods in ancient times. However, their blood was strangely black, making them seem even more mysterious and terrifying.

Lin Xun and Lian Dieyi couldn't see that, but the noise and movements within the fog still gripped them with fear.

The place wasn't one that Spirit Sea cultivators should come to!

"This isn't good!"

In another area, Ling Zinuo narrowed her eyes and retreated without any hesitation. She sensed the same terrifying vision.

"Damn it, did the demon girl break into the forbidden area and cause the power of the curse to revive?"

Yun Ke turned ashen-faced. He abruptly turned around and frantically fled.

"Damn it!" Yuan Zhan roared and ran for his life.

At that moment, all the genius talents who had entered the area started to flee without any hesitation.

This was because they had all heard about the forbidden area of the Ancient Blood Wasteland. There, gods had been buried, and unfathomable curse power had filled the area. Once the power erupted, it was like an apocalypse!

Rumble—

When Lin Xun and Lian Dieyi narrowly escaped the area, they saw blood-colored mist rushing into the sky, dyeing the sky red. Sword qi, war drums, battle flags, rays of blade light, ancient scriptures...all sorts of bizarre and terrifying visions appeared in the sky.

Earthshaking battle cries shook the world like a battle between the gods had broken out. The sky and the earth quaked, and the sun and the moon lost their splendor.

"What is that?"

"So terrifying!"

"Quickly run!"

All cultivators in the Treasure Drop Blood Plain panicked. They simultaneously turned in the same direction and saw an earthshaking vision.

“The vision of the battle of the gods has appeared again. All this is about to end again. Ahh, it never lasts more than two months. I wonder when Treasure Drop Blood Plain will open again,” a Heaven Ascension elder sighed.

He had entered Treasure Drop Blood Plain more than once, so he knew everything would come to an end once the strange vision emerged. Treasure Drop Blood Plain would disappear from the world and return to silence.

It was rumored that the ancient treasures scattered in various areas of Treasure Drop Blood Plain came from the vision of the battle between the gods.

In other words, every time a vision appeared, ancient treasures would flow out and disperse to various areas of Treasure Drop Blood Plain.

Unfortunately, once the vision came to an end, the passage to Treasure Drop Blood Plain would have already closed up. Cultivators would have to wait for the passage to open up again for another opportunity to hunt for ancient treasures.

“Let’s go!”

“Hurry, you will be buried here if you don’t leave now!”

Cultivators madly bolted across Treasure Drop Blood Plain, all rushing toward the exit like the tide.

Lin Xun and Lian Dieyi were also among them. Both of them had only just recovered from the shock after escaping the danger. As they looked back at Ancient Blood Wasteland from afar, they both rejoiced to have survived the calamity.

Everything was indeed too astonishing.

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Chapter 457

At the entrance of Treasure Drop Blood Plain, crowds of people were rushing in the same direction as though they would be trapped and killed if they were too slow.

In the past, every time Treasure Drop Blood Plain closed, cultivators would be trapped inside and die.

Therefore, no one dared to stay any longer.

Including Lin Xun and Lian Dieyi. They bolted for the exit.

Shua!

However, just as they stepped out of the exit, a spear enveloped in divine powers shot toward Lian Dieyi.

Rumble—

However, Lian Dieyi acted as if she had expected it. She drew her beautiful hand across the air and launched a ray of rainbow-colored light to dissolve the blow. Then, she sped to the other side with a flash.

There were too many cultivators around her. She was worried that others would be wounded if a battle broke out and that she wouldn't be able to unleash her full powers.

"Little handsome guy, this way!"

Lian Dieyi called Lin Xun as she bolted ahead.

"You want to leave? Think again!"

Following a roar, another spear flickered brightly in the air. Within seconds, thousands of spear shadows filled the sky, enveloping both Lian Dieyi and Lin Xun.

A man in golden armor with a stern and murderous expression appeared. His mighty power circulated him like the rays of the rising sun.

It was Bai Yu, the descendant of the Demon Suppressor Family!

Lin Xun had planned to part ways with Lian Dieyi once they left Treasure Drop Blood Plain, but he had never expected an ambush to occur the moment they stepped out of it.

His face grew overcast, and he slammed his fist forward.

The spear shadows crumbled and scattered like a rain of light.

At the same time, rainbow-colored mist gathered around Lian Dieyi's body. She opened her beautiful hand and released a beam of light and blasted Bai Yu back.

Swoosh—

She continued to speed away with Lin Xun.

"Leave behind your treasure, and I will spare your life!"

A graceful figure emerged on the path ahead. She was a transcendental beauty like a fairy. Pale blue lightning flashed between her fair hands and fingers.

Ling Zinuo, the descendant of Cloud Jade Sky Mountain!

Lian Dieyi rushed to the other side, her expression changing.

"Little handsome guy, they have long planned to intercept us here. Please help me get out of here, and I will promise to share the Luohou secret treasure with you!" Lian Dieyi passed a voice message to Lin Xun.

Lin Xun knew that the ambush was directed at Lian Dieyi.

He hesitated. He didn't want to tread into muddy water again.

However, before he could refuse, Bai Yu was already charging toward him again like the god of war. His golden armor erupted in a blaze of light, and his spear flashed like lightning. His might was unrivaled.

Boom!

Lian Dieyi transformed the rainbow cloud in her hand into a mighty waterfall and fended off Bai Yu.

“Little handsome guy, hurry up! If they surround us, neither of us can leave this place!” Lian Diyi urged anxiously.

“I...”

Just as Lin Xun opened his mouth to say something, an ancient sword cut through the air, producing a dragon-like roar that stung everyone’s eardrums. Dazzling light bloomed around it as it thrust straight toward him with murderous intent.

Lin Xun’s face darkened. He was reluctant to battle, but the attackers treated him as a comrade of Lian Dieyi and attempted to kill him.

Boom!

Lin Xun’s body exploded like a furnace. A pale azure glow cloaked his entire body as he smashed his fist into the ancient sword.

There was a metallic ring as the two collided. The ancient sword buzzed and vibrated and failed to wound Lin Xun.

A surprised chuckle sounded in the distance before a handsome youngster in a Daoist robe sped towards him.

Yun Ke, the descendant of Spirit Yuan Sword Sect!

“Demon girl, let’s see if you can escape this time!”

Almost at the same time, another roar stirred the clouds. A black-robed youngster appeared like an ape god, murderous intent rising from his body. It was Yuan Zhan, the descendant of the Blood Divine Sect.

On the other side, Tie Qianhan, the descendant of the Solitary Star Sect, strode forward. His figure was as mighty as a mountain with an iron rod resting on his shoulders.

In addition, there were other ancient sect descendants just as remarkable as Ling Zinuo, Yun Ke, Bai Yu, Yuan Zhan and the others.

The atmosphere suddenly turned terrifying and tense.

Countless cultivators would have gathered in the area after escaping from Treasure Drop Blood Plain, but once the fight broke out, many people quickly moved away and left a wide open area.

This was because everyone knew that the battle wasn’t ordinary. The attackers were all top peerless geniuses with terrifying backgrounds.

Although they hadn’t quite joined forces, their target was all Lian Dieyi, the descendant of the Thousand Transformation Land.

They knew that she had done something in Treasure Drop Blood Plain to receive such treatment.

However, to everyone’s surprise, the person traveling with Lian Dieyi was also dragged into the attack.

It was a handsome young man with deep black eyes and an extraordinary demeanor. However, he looked unfamiliar to everyone.

Naturally, the young man was Lin Xun, but no one was able to recognize him because they previously only saw his tragic and ruthless appearance. His clothes had been torn and stained with blood.

However, Lin Xun had formed a new complete Origin Aeth Artery and made a complete transformation. He looked radiant and glowing especially after he changed into a set of clean clothes.

Fighting broke out, and it was a scene of utter chaos. Cultivators frantically darted away from the battles.

Lin Xun was in a visibly bad mood. A group of unfamiliar people had ambushed him the moment he stepped out of Treasure Drop Blood plain and didn't allow him a chance to explain.

How would he not be furious? Moreover, the attackers were ruthless and determined to kill.

Did they think that Lin Xun was an easy target to bully?

"Enough!"

Lin Xun performed the Nine Heavenshaking Destruction Art, combining the power of four destructions into his fist to crush all the incoming attacks.

"When did I ever provoke you all? How dare you attack me!"

Lin Xun's jet-black eyes glinted coldly as he scanned the audience. He was oozing superiority and contempt like he could devour the sky.

His power shocked many cultivators. That guy is so strong!

"You are traveling with that demon girl so you also deserve to be killed!"

Little Killing God Bai Yu snorted, exuding a threatening murderous aura. He saw Lin Xun as prey.

As he was speaking, his spear danced in the air and swung down with supreme power. It shattered the surrounding space and chilled everyone.

"It's your fault for being friends with the demon girl. Even if you die, you can't blame anyone!"

On the other side, Yuan Zhan sneered coldly. His figure was swirling with murderous rage and the strength of his fist was increased. He resembled an ape demon.

Many people surrounded Lin Xun. Besides the two, there were descendants of other ancient sects. All of them were filled with killing intent.

Lian Dieyi's situation was just as bad as Lin Xun's.

Looking down from a height, powerful peerless figures had surrounded the two from all directions.

Other cultivators would have been slaughtered on the spot. They were outnumbered and their chances of winning were very slim.

Rumble—

The area vibrated as all sorts of colorful light beams crisscrossed in the air.

The ground split and quaked, and the huge boulders crumbled into dust.

Soon, Lian Dieyi's pretty face turned deathly pale. Ling Zinuo's blue thunderbolt had pierced her shoulder and shot blood everywhere.

Everyone could tell that Lian Dieyi would soon be killed without even the chance to counterattack.

Similarly, the teenager traveling with her was also doomed as it was impossible to survive under the attacks of so many top genius cultivators.

Lian Dieyi's injury only deepened Lin Xun's murderous intent. He knew that it wouldn't end well for them if he didn't show his true powers!

It was at that moment when Lian Dieyi suddenly cried out, "Little handsome guy, didn't you want to investigate Luohou's secret treasure? Take it and run."

She tossed a sparkling white horn toward Lin Xun.

Luohou's secret treasure!

Everyone's eyes gleamed covetously as their breathing turned rapid. They finally understood the reason why Lian Dieyi had been encircled. It turned out that she had obtained the Luohou Monster-Beast King's inheritance in Treasure Drop Blood Plain!

All the geniuses encircling Lian Dieyi were a little surprised that she would give up on Luohou's secret treasure on her own initiative.

They knew the horn wasn't a fake because its aura was obscure and cryptic. The horn had to belong to Luohou Monster-Beast King!

However, when Lin Xun caught the white horn with his hands, his heart sank as he realized that something was wrong.

Even if that woman wants to give this treasure to me, she doesn't need to announce it to the world...

"Boy, hand over the treasure!"

"It seems that the relationship between that kid and the demon girl isn't that simple."

"Let's kill the boy first!"

Ling Zinuo, Tie Qianhan and Yun Ke, who had originally attacked Lian Dieyi, all shifted their target to Lin Xun.

Rumble!

The battle continued, but the attacks were concentrated on Lin Xun.

Lin Xun's pressure suddenly increased sharply. He finally realized that Lian Dieyi was pushing him into the pit!

"Everyone, I already gave up the secret treasure. If you continue to chase after me then don't blame me if you're killed!"

Lian Dieyi transformed into a streak of dazzling colorful light and pierced a hole into the fabric of space before escaping.

Some people wanted to follow her, but they finally held back because the Luohou secret treasure had been handed to Lin Xun. It wasn't worth hunting down Lian Dieyi and killing her anymore.

Although they were annoyed that Lian Dieyi managed to escape, they decided it was best to remain behind to deal with Lin Xun first.

"Little handsome guy, I'm sorry but I have to do this to save my life. I have given you the secret treasure of Luohou so please don't hate me if you die."

Lian Dieyi's laughter echoed in the distance like a bell, charming and complacent.

I have been tricked!

Lin Xun sighed inwardly. He had long known that she shouldn't be messed with, but he didn't expect her to be so cunning and deceitful.

"Are you sure? Don't you want Luohou's inheritance?" Lin Xun's voice resounded like a clap of thunder.

Lian Dieyi replied with a chuckle through a voice transmission, "Oh, I forgot to tell you that the Luohou secret treasure is a treasure map and not an inheritance art. I have already memorized it. Unfortunately, those guys won't believe me, so...you have to suffer instead. Of course, you can also give it to them and perhaps you can exchange it for your life."

"Why did you push me into the pit instead of choosing someone else?" Lin Xun hissed through gritted teeth, feeling aggrieved.

"Well, it's very simple. Do you remember when you refused to work with me? Women hold grudges the most."

Lian Dieyi chuckled softly, her voice charming but smug,

Soon, she vanished.

Lin Xun's face darkened. Did she trick me because of that rejection? She is so cruel and vengeful!

However, he had no time to care about that anymore. He was under attack from all directions!

Moreover, the attackers were all so-called genius cultivators with unfathomable powers.

"We must kill him and take the Luohou secret treasure!

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Chapter 458

In this world, many ancient Daoist sect descendants ruled an area such as Ling Zinuo of Cloud Jade Sky Mountain, Tie Qianhan of Solitary Star Sect, Yun Ke of Spirit Yuan Sword Sect and Yuan Zhan of Blood Divine Sect...

They were all different, but they all exuded an imposing bearing. They were like the highest mountain peaks of the Spirit Sea Stage.

Lin Xun's situation would make any cultivator break down. Like a hopeless chess game, it would be difficult to turn it around and escape. He needed powers beyond the Spirit Sea Stage.

A fierce battle broke out. Blazing rays of light soared and criss crossed across the sky, and all sorts of secret arts were mobilized. Lin Xun was suppressed to the extent that he couldn't lift his head.

The scene shocked the audience.

Many ancient Daoist sect descendants have been dispatched to fight for the Luohou secret treasure. That kid is very pitiful. Perhaps, this is what they mean when they say a man's treasure will get him into trouble!

Even if a cultivator encountered an opportunity, they wouldn't be able to occupy it without tremendous power!

"Hey, something is wrong. That kid is acting weird. He still hasn't been defeated. How is that possible?"

As time passed, someone screamed out in panic as they had noticed that Lin Xun still unbelievably hadn't fallen despite his dangerous situation and being surrounded from all sides.

A group of peerless characters were attacking him together!

The youngster had to be very special to be able to survive under the bombardement for so long.

"Look, his movements are very mysterious and unpredictable. He's like a hornless ice dragon evading the many killing moves with ease!"

The more experienced cultivators noticed something odd.

"Hmph, the young man's movement might be mysterious, but that's not the key point. The key point is that the others are all fighting for themselves and are on guard against one another. As a result, they exposed their flaws and allowed the kid to take advantage of them," a Heaven Ascension cultivator analyzed.

As expected, many cultivators started to notice that the peerless genius cultivators were distracted while launching their ultimate moves due to their eyes being on Luohou's Secret Treasure instead. They didn't want the others to get their hands on the treasure before them.

That allowed the youth many opportunities to fight back.

Moreover, as the battle progressed, that feeling of fear and conflict intensified.

Clang!

Little Daoist Yun Ke raised his ancient pine-patterned sword and charged toward Lin Xun.

At the same time, Tie Qianhan swung his iron rod down like a giant mountain crashing down, which forced Yun Ke to draw back. His face was crossed with shock mingled with anger.

However, in the same way, just as Tie Qianhan lunged his iron rod toward Lin Xun, Bai Yu brought his spear up in a slash from the other side. He wanted to kill Lin Xun first, but he didn't care that Tie Qianhan was nearby and might be impacted by the attack!

Their attacks were being restricted and ruined by one another. The genius cultivators' eyes blazed with seething anger.

"Tie Qianhan, you are going too far!"

"Hmph, everyone can compete for Luohou's secret treasure, so why can't I?"

"Yuan Zhan, if you play such little tricks again, I'm going to kill you first!"

"Ling Zinuo, what do you mean by that?"

Roars and shouts rang endlessly from the battlefield. Many top genius cultivators were accusing and scolding one another.

The group of cultivators afar stared, dumbstruck at the mess. Any one of the genius cultivators could have killed the youngster long ago, and there wouldn't have been such a mess.

Unfortunately, they were all descendants of ancient Daoist sects, so there was an inherent hostility toward one another.

Furthermore, they were all arrogant and prideful and couldn't tolerate losing. They were the ones who messed up the battle.

"That kid has such good luck. Everyone wants to be the first to kill him and win Luohou's secret treasure so they are stopping each other from succeeding. The kid can live for now."

"Are you sure? Not necessarily. Accidents always happen. He likely won't be able to escape the calamity today."

"That's right, none of those genius cultivators will allow him a chance to escape!"

Not many people were optimistic about Lin Xun's situation.

At that moment, Lin Xun was ashen-faced. Not only did Lian Dieyi push him into the pit, but the other people also regarded him as prey. They all wanted him dead to take sole possession of Luohou's treasure.

However, Lin Xun had been holding back, looking for an opportunity. He constantly dodged the attacks with the Hornless Ice Dragon Step. He seemed to be in a disadvantageous position, but in truth, he was testing his opponents' strength!

If you knew both the enemy and yourself, you could fight a hundred battles without defeat.

Most importantly, Lin Xun was enraged. He was waiting for an opportunity to teach the others a lesson they would never forget in their lives!

"Everyone, we can't let this continue. Why don't we all take a step back and discuss a strategy? How about we kill the kid first and then decide on the ownership of Luohou's secret treasure?" a man in a silver robe suddenly said aloud.

His face was terrifyingly pale and demonic. He was called Lu Ping and was from the ancient Daoist Sect Thousand Monster-Beast Palace.

“Good idea!”

“That works.”

Immediately, the eyes of the geniuses lit up. They took a step back and agreed to the proposal.

Although they had agreed to stop attacking, they still each guarded a different direction of the area. They seemed to realize that their previous battle approach would only make the situation more chaotic.

“Boy, I will give you a chance. If you give us Luohou's secret treasure, you can leave here unscathed,” one of the genius cultivators said indifferently.

The audience broke out in an uproar. They didn't expect to hear someone make such a suggestion after a brief pause.

“That kid has such good luck.”

Many people couldn't help but sigh. They believed that Lin Xun would hand over Luohou's secret treasure to protect his life.

Ling Zinuo, Tie Qianhan and the others shifted their gazes to Lin Xun. They also agreed with the proposal as they felt that the Luohou secret treasure was more important than Lin Xun's life.

If he bowed his head to them, they wouldn't mind sparing his insignificant life.

However, the proposal only aggravated Lin Xun.

Previously, they had treated him as their prey and attacked him ruthlessly, but now, they acted high and mighty and wanted him to bow his head to them before they spared his life. What did they think of him?

They deserve to die!

With this thought, Lin Xun coldly ran his eyes across everyone while saying, “I also have a proposal. You all apologize to me one by one and then each of you can leave behind an ancient treasure as an apology, and I can forget about today's matter. I will let you all leave here safely. What do you say?”

His voice was indifferent and calm but it rang in everyone's ears. Everyone fell strangely silent from shock.

What did the kid say?

He has a death wish!

He has been given a chance to live but not only was he not grateful, but he also provoked a group of genius cultivators. He must want to die!

“So arrogant. The kid doesn't want to live,” someone yelled.

The genius cultivators' expressions turned cold. They had never expected such an answer from Lin Xun.

“Do you want to die? Don't test our patience, leave behind the Luohou secret treasure and get lost!” Lu Ping, the descendant of the Thousand Monster-Beast Palace, roared.

Many people trembled all over. Lu Ping's strong stance and powerful thunder-like voice sent a chill down everyone's spine.

However, Lin Xun grinned and pointed at Lu Ping. "Based on what you said, I will kill you first!"

"Die!" Lu Ping snapped. Demonic light rioted around his body. He was a three-tailed, silver armored scorpion and an extraordinary talent among monster-beast cultivators.

"Let's not argue anymore. Allow me to kill the boy. After killing him, we will decide on the ownership of Luohou's secret treasure."

Yuan Zhan stepped forward, his eyes filled with murderous rage. His aura was incredibly violent and oppressive like that of an ape demon, shattering the surrounding space

"Hey, my friend, why do you want to die? You are only in your teens. Wouldn't it be a pity to die here for the Luohou secret treasure," Yun Ke chuckled pitifully.

"It seems that none of you want to take my proposal." Lin Xun's smile deepened.

Yun Ke frowned, and a bad feeling inexplicably surged in his heart. This kid is too calm.

The rest of the people watching from afar were also perplexed. Is the young man crazy? Why would he say such a thing? Is he not afraid of death?

"Let's not waste time anymore. I will slaughter this ignorant bastard!"

Following a roar, a golden figure charged forward. He wielded his fist upwards like a surging ocean, domineering and aggressive.

Everyone's expression visibly changed because they recognized that the golden figure was Zheng Chi, a descendant of the ancient Daoist sect, Sky Tower Mountain. He possessed a unique innate talent and had already reached the perfect Spirit Sea stage a few years ago.

Boom!

The sky and the earth shook. Zheng Chi was extremely fierce, domineering and imposing. As he punched out, golden flames burst forth like a heavenly river.

Lin Xun also struck back with a spectacular punch. The power around his fist was as mighty as a dragon as it soared into the sky.

The space quaked from the force, while aeth power spread across and enveloped the area like molten lava.

How is the kid so powerful?

Many people were dumbstruck. The group of peerless geniuses had previously suppressed the youth, and he could only constantly dodge the attacks, but apparently he actually possesses extraordinary strength!

Rumble!

The earthshaking collision sent a shudder to the ninth heaven. As the dust and smoke dispersed, Lin Xun was seen standing motionless on the battlefield.

Unexpectedly, Zheng Chi, who was seen as an overlord of the younger generation, had withdrawn dozens of steps. His arm was trembling as blood trickled down his hands and fingers.

“What? Zheng Chi, a domineering and terrifying young genius, should have the upper hand, but he fell into a disadvantaged situation!” The audience was stunned.

Zheng Chi’s eyes widened while golden light frantically circulated all over his body. He stared at Lin Xun in bewilderment as he realized that Lin Xun wasn’t as weak as he had thought.

In truth, Lin Xun was also astonished by his strength. He had just made a breakthrough and formed a new Origin Aeth Artery. His strength had undergone a complete transformation and reached the pinnacle of the Spirit Sea Stage. He could effortlessly kill Spirit Sea cultivators with a turn of his hand, but Zheng Chi was only wounded. Other people would be barely alive after taking that punch!

“Not bad. If you can block my punch, you can be considered one of the strongest here,” remarked Lin Xun indifferently.

However, Zheng Chi was livid at the remark. He was furious to hear a teenager mock him so loudly!

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Chapter 459

“I’m going to kill you!” Zheng Chi roared as he swung up a shinningly sharp halberd to kill Lin Xun.

“That halberd isn’t bad. I’ll take it as an offering from you.”

As Lin Xun performed the Hornless Ice Dragon Step, he balled his hands into fists and combined four of the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art into the power of the punch.

Bang!

The giant halberd buzzed and vibrated before it erupted in a blaze of light.

The youth’s fierce power astonished the audience.

“Die!” Zheng Chi thundered, his long hair whipping in the air. He was truly enraged and had decided to destroy Lin Xun.

The wind raged, and the battle was ear-piercing and full of thrilling changes. The shockwaves swept out in all directions.

The youth had to be quite powerful to be able to force Zheng Chi to show his true powers.

Ling Zinuo, Yun Ke, Tie Qianhan and the others intently watched the battle in different directions from each other.

However, after dozens of clashes, Lin Xun suddenly unleashed a blinding glow of light, and the power of his punch skyrocketed. The giant halberd blasted across the air with a boom, and Lin Xun’s fist slammed into Zheng Chi’s chest with unstoppable force.

Boom!

Zheng Chi violently coughed up blood as he flew across the air. He looked down at his chest only to see a terrifying fist mark gushing with blood and his chest protection plate buzzing.

The chest protection plate had helped him to lessen the impact of the punch. Otherwise, he would have died on the spot with his heart crushed.

The audience gasped in horror.

They couldn't imagine a youth could be so fierce and powerful to be able to single-handedly defeat a powerful figure such as Zheng Chi.

Even the genius cultivators watching from afar couldn't help but narrow their eyes like they had just seen a new side of Lin Xun.

Shua!

Lin Xun didn't stop and continued to charge toward Zheng Chi.

"Die!"

A gush of sword qi appeared out of thin air, piercing straight toward Lin Xun's back with chilling fierceness.

Another genius cultivator had acted. Dressed in a blue robe and wielding a white jade sword, he exuded an elegant demeanor, but he was a terrifying swordsman.

Boom!

Lin Xun flicked his sleeve, launching a blast of powerful wind to break the sword qi.

That moment of disturbance allowed Zheng Chi to escape from the arena under the protection of guards and subordinates.

"The descendants of the high and mighty ancient sects only know how to do sneak attacks."

Lin Xun's eyes flashed with lightning as he coldly scanned the blue-robed youngster.

Boom!

His figure vanished from the spot. He charged forward with lightning speed and punched out.

Lin Xun resembled a fiendish god with his black hair whipping in the air and qi raging around him like a storm. His body was like an abyss that was about to engulf the mountains and rivers.

The blue-robed youngster was also a remarkable figure. His name was He Donglin and was famed for his sword skills.

However, to everyone's surprise, the blue-robed youngster had been beaten to the point of coughing up blood after only a few dozen moves. He repeatedly drew back, unable to counterattack.

Gasps of shock rippled throughout the audience.

“The young man is so strong. It was already unbelievable that he could defeat Zheng Chi with his bare hands, but now he is suppressing He Donglin!”

“Who is he?”

The eyes of Ling Zinuo, Tie Qianhan, Yun Ke, Yuan Zhan, Bai Yu and Lu Ping, the genius cultivators, all flickered with puzzlement.

They didn’t recognize Lin Xun as they had never met him before. They had only seen him today with Lian Dieyi.

However, it was clear that Lian Dieyi had only treated him as a scapegoat.

That made them all think that he was an insignificant character, and, at best, only cannon fodder for Lian Dieyi.

Who would have thought that the young man was a hidden master? With just his bare hands, he defeated Zheng Chi and suppressed He Donglin.

Based on that fact alone, the young man was extraordinary and not inferior to any of them.

But who is he?

Why have we never heard of him before?

This isn’t bad. It’s good to use his hands to eliminate some opponents so it would be easier to compete for Luohou’s secret treasure.

A thought had struck Yun Ke’s mind. He decided to watch and do nothing.

Not only him, but other people also had a similar idea. Zheng Chi had been severely wounded and He Donglin was on the verge of defeat.

Lin Xun’s performance might be astonishing but he was doing them a favor by eliminating some of the competition for them.

Die!

He Donglin’s face was livid. He was going berserk from humiliation and shame after being suppressed by Lin Xun under watchful eyes.

His sword qi smashed through the layers of clouds like a mighty waterfall. He had activated an ancient sword scripture.

Boom!

Lin Xun whizzed across the sky like a fiendish god. He displayed the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art to its full majesty. For the first time, he threw out a punch that combined the power of five heaven-destructions.

He integrated the mountain smashing destruction, sea splitting destruction, emptiness destruction, soul-shattering destruction and dragon destruction, which produced countless splendid spectacles in the sky.

The power of the punch was too terrifying. It stunned the entire audience and made many cultivators tremble uneasily.

What kind of fist art is that? What ancient Daoist sect is it from?

Some Heaven Ascension cultivators' countenances visibly changed. They could tell that the fist art was a remarkable inheritance based on its power alone.

The kid has to have an extraordinary background.

Rumble—

The sword qi that pervaded the sky crumbled into a shower of light. It was impossible to stop it like shattering glass.

He Donglin couldn't help but scream in agony. He flashed to one side to dodge, but the power of the fist had enveloped all directions, making it impossible to avoid it.

In the end, the power of the fist crushed him, breaking his bones and tearing his skin. He screamed again as he was blasted dozens of meters across the air and almost lost his life.

"Young Master!"

Subordinates and guards rushed forward and caught He Donglin. Their faces reddened in anger and shock.

"The little junior has a death wish!" roared a Heaven Ascension cultivator. He was a subordinate of He Donglin. How would he show no reaction to his defeat?

"Friend, this is a showdown for Luohou's secret treasure. Let the youngsters settle it between themselves. We shouldn't interfere."

Suddenly, an imposing and mighty voice rang out. Everyone recognized it was from a renowned Heaven Ascension cultivator of Cloud Jade Sky Mountain.

"Yes, if they lose, they lose. If you want to get revenge, you will have to wait until the ownership of Luohou's secret treasure is decided."

Other Heaven Ascension cultivators expressed their opinions, which made the Heaven Ascension subordinate to He Donglin frown. But he restrained himself from saying anything in the end.

Everyone could tell that the Heaven Ascension cultivators spoke up not to help Lin Xun but to prevent the showdown from being ruined so that the descendants of their respective sects could seize the opportunity to obtain Luohou's secret treasure.

It's over for the kid. Even if he has superior strength, he can't defeat so many cultivators by himself. Also, with so many Heaven Ascension cultivators watching him, how can he leave this place alive?

Many people sighed emotionally.

Lin Xun stood alone on the battlefield, his jet-black eyes flashing like lightning. How would he not know about his situation?

However, he was unafraid.

He could feel a burning fire of anger inside him that he needed to vent.

“Who else wants to try? Or, how about you all attack together?!”

Lin Xun swept a glance over everyone. Even if he was alone and unarmed, his graceful figure exuded immeasurable power as he stood tall in the air.

His fearlessness amazed many people. Among his peers, very few people could compare him based on courage alone.

“Friend, you are alone. Don’t tell me you want to challenge us all?”

Lu Ping strode forward with an indifferent expression.

“Who are you? Are you worthy of being my friend?” Lin Xun snorted disdainfully.

“State your name! I don’t kill the nameless.”

Lu Ping’s face darkened and his imposing bearing soared to a frightening level.

“I already told you that you are not worthy.”

Lin Xun stared at him while a tremendous aura spread out from his body and caused the air to whimper.

His voice and mannerism were filled with confidence and fearlessness.

“Die!” Lu Ping thundered.

He couldn’t stand Lin Xun any longer. He sped forward and summoned a fiery-red iron hook to his hand.

Rumble—

The battle resumed and was as equally fierce and terrifying as before.

The fiery-red iron hook slashed through the air, stirring the clouds and air. It was an ancient secret art known for its erratic and sly movements.

Lu Ping was no doubt very strong. As the descendant of the Thousand Monster-Beast Palace, he was much stronger than He Donglin and Zheng Chi. Otherwise, how would he dare to stand forward and fight against Lin Xun?

Unfortunately, his opponent was Lin Xun.

Boom!

After a moment, Lin Xun’s eyes were cold as lightning, his feet spread out and a Hornless Ice Dragon soared into the sky. Clouds and mists submerged the entire area.

At the same time, he raised his blazing fist, meeting the fiery-red iron hook head-on. Fist power circulated before it erupted in a blaze of azure light.

Lu Ping violently coughed up blood and tottered side to side. The audience was shocked to see that even he was no match for the youngster.

Chi!

However, while Lu Ping was dodging the attacks, a crimson hook sped out with incredible speed and pierced Lin Xun's protection force.

It was Lu Ping's scorpion tail.

The silver armor scorpion tail was capable of destroying a cultivator's spirit if struck.

Lu Ping was from the Thousand Monster-Beast Palace, and he was a three-tailed silver armored scorpion monster-beast cultivator. He had launched the scorpion tail attack at the risk of his life.

Lin Xun was also surprised, but he didn't panic. The Origin Aeth Artery glowed in his chest, releasing a sacred aura that transformed into a storm vortex of terrifying power that distorted the void.

Kacha—

Under horrified gazes, the vortex crushed the sharpest scorpion tail before it could penetrate Lin Xun's body.

Ah!

Lu Ping screamed in agony. The tail was part of his body, and there was no hope of repairing it.

Almost at the same time, Lin Xun's fist came crashing down. Lu Ping's head exploded with a boom and he died an instantaneous death.

The audience fell utterly silent.

The first cultivator to die in the battle was a dazzling genius of Thousand Monster-Beast Palace.

A youngster had slaughtered him through brutal means.

The entire Thousand Monster-Beast Palace would be outraged if the incident was reported back. The loss of a genius would be a heavy blow to the sect.

Even Ling Zinuo, Tie Qianhan, and the other genius cultivators were aghast. They assumed solemn expressions. A fierce character as strong as them had died.

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Zheng Chi had suffered a crushing defeat and almost died.

He Donglin had been severely wounded and lost consciousness.

Now, Lu Ping had been killed and had his blood splattered across the sky!

The series of unexpected events shocked the audience. They had never thought that a young man, whom they had regarded as a nobody, would suddenly become so tyrannically strong and ruthless.

He was like a fiendish god and could be called invincible in the Spirit Sea Stage.

“Everyone, this person is tricky to deal with. If we continue to keep watching from afar, we might all be defeated one by one and die with regret,” Yun Ke remarked indifferently but he deliberately said that to provoke the others.

However, he was right. Lin Xun’s strength had already instilled fear in them and made them wary of him. They knew the consequences would be serious if he was allowed to do whatever he wanted.

“Since that’s the case, why don’t we act together and kill the boy first?” Bai Yu, the descendant of the Demon Suppressor Family, said in a sonorous and murderous voice.

“Good idea!”

Many people agreed.

Ling Zinuo, Tie Qianhan and the others didn’t express their opinions but also didn’t object.

They silently agreed to the proposal.

“Then don’t hide anymore. Let’s attack together!” Yuan Zhan roared, and qi violently surged around his body.

“You guys are ridiculous. You already failed to attack me together, but now you are just repeating the same old tricks. You call yourself genius cultivators? To me, you are just a bunch of despicable people!”

Lin Xun snorted, his eyes filled with contempt.

“Kill!”

“You have a death wish!”

Amid deafening roars, ancient sect descendants mobilized their secret arts and acted one after another.

“Die!” Yuan Zhan thundered, transforming into an ape demon.

His fists, shrouded in a blood-colored glow, smashed through the air like he was splitting a mountain.

Boom!

Lin Xun didn’t evade or retreat but charged forward. A wave of violent aura burst forth from his body and slammed to meet Yuan Zhan head-on.

Yuan Zhan staggered!

Many people gasped. Yuan Zhan was a powerful monster-beast, but Lin Xun had the upper hand in the head-on clash!

“Die!” Lin Xun’s voice reverberated across the heavens and earth. The sea of qi in his body surged turbulently as he fended off the enemies from all directions.

Although he was fighting alone, he seemed unstoppable and invincible, destroying everything in his way.

Lin Xun didn’t hold back anymore. He already had a good idea of the strength of the genius cultivators, so he no longer evaded the attacks like the way he had done at the beginning.

Following a loud clang, the remarkable aura that Yun Ke was surrounded with amplified. His shining demeanor made him resemble a banished immortal as he wielded the ancient pine-patterned sword and charged toward Lin Xun.

The sword qi around the sword was mysterious and unfathomable. He didn't hesitate to use a supreme inheritance art of the Spirit Yuan Sword Sect, which could destroy mountains and rivers and reverse heaven and earth.

Lin Xun didn't dodge the incoming attack but instead combined the power of five heaven-shaking destructions into a punch. A dazzling light swept out from his fist, shattering the surrounding space and dissolving the splendid sword qi.

At the same time, Lin Xun activated the Hornless Ice Dragon Step to evade the multiple brutal attacks on the other side before he continued to charge forward to get rid of Yuan Zhan first.

Rumble—

The power around him was like a storm released from an abyss. He repeatedly launched full-strength attacks to test the result of his recent training.

"Arrogant kid, die!" Yuan Zhan thundered. He was always arrogant and unyielding so how would he back down in the face of Lin Xun's murderous attack?

Boom!

With a stomp of his foot, he transformed the fierce blood qi around him into golden ripples and launched them at Lin Xun.

It was a combat skill of the ancient demon ape. It combined the power of heaven and earth into his qi and could directly pulverize the enemy.

The others also mobilized their ultimate killing move and worked together to get rid of Lin Xun.

Chi!

Sword qi violently rolled across the area, accompanied by mysterious Dao light and followed by Yun Ke from the other side.

"Get lost!"

A cold glint flashed in Lin Xun's eyes. His body was like a great furnace as he integrated six of the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art.

Suddenly, Yuan Zhan coughed up blood and blasted across the air.

Sword qi crumbled across the sky, and Yun Ke's face blanched with terror. He had no choice but to dodge.

Sect disciples unable to dodge in time were hurled up into the air by the wind generated from the fist.

The power of one fist strike was so terrifying!

The audience gasped. How domineering is the youngster? He is fighting alone, but he has defeated so many attackers. He is simply invincible.

That was the power of the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art. Before Lin Xun had transformed, he could at most combine four of the nine destructions.

Now, he could easily integrate six of the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art into his punch. His strength had reached an incredible level.

Chi!

A purple-clothed maiden sped over from the other side. Her long bone whip swung out, lashing the ground and making space ripple.

Dong!

Following a tremendous quake, the long bone whip was blasted out of her grip. She grunted and had to move aside to dodge the attack.

The world plunged into chaos. Many ancient sect descendants attacked with all their strength. No one dared to be careless as they felt that the youngster was too abnormally strong, as if he were a monster.

Any other genius cultivators wouldn't have been able to withstand the series of attacks for so long, but the youngster was invincible. It was too unbelievable.

"Die!" Yuan Zhan roared, his eyes red with murderous rage.

"Is this all you got?" Lin Xun uttered coldly.

Although Yuan Zhan was strong, Lin Xun was unafraid of him. He easily blasted him away with a turn of his hand.

At the same time, the glow around him intensified, rumbled, and crushed all attacks without difficulty.

Boom!

Yuan Zhan screamed in agony as if struck by lightning. Blood seeped out from his body as he plunged from the air and smashed into the ground.

The cultivators in the distance were aghast. The young man is too abnormal!

How can he still be so fierce and ruthless in the face of opponents from all ten directions? Who would have imagined that no one can suppress him?

His opponents are the all-powerful descendants of ancient Daoist sects with extraordinary backgrounds.

"Why are you guys still holding back? Do you want to let the boy continue to run wild?" someone roared.

Almost at the same time, Bai Yu acted. Golden light flared around the spear in his hand, agitating the air. It was as though a god of death had descended upon the world.

On the other side, Tie Qianhan launched an attack. His mighty, mountain-like body smashed the surrounding space as he brought his black iron rod down in a slashing stroke.

Lin Xun felt a mountainous weight bearing down on him under the attacks from two top genius cultivators.

However, his imposing bearing continued to soar, and his body glowed with a dreamy and illusory light.

With a loud boom, the entire area shook from the force of a punch, and divine rays of light shot in all directions. Several ancient sect descendants screamed in agony and lost the ability to fight anymore.

“So what if you are all attacking together? Killing you is as easy as slaughtering chickens!”

Lin Xun had fully vented his anger. His figure was like a giant abyss moving across the world, crushing enemies from all directions. He seemed unrivaled in strength.

Everyone in the audience was dumbfounded. The great showdown was too unbelievable. They were most shocked that the youngster would be so strong, domineering, and fearless.

“The kid must die!”

Many Heaven Ascension cultivators’ eyes flickered as they thought about taking action. Lin Xun’s strength made them feel uneasy because they knew that he would become trouble in the future if he wasn’t killed.

As though Lin Xun had noticed something, he suddenly ran his eyes across the battlefield and it made many Heaven Ascension cultivators shudder inwardly. What terrifying spirit-sensing power!

“Kill!” Bai Yu roared on the battlefield like a god of death descending upon the world. His spear shot into the air, booming with terrifying, murderous intent before it crashed down like a waterfall.

At the same time, Ling Zinuo finally made a move. Her figure drifted across the sky like an ethereal fairy, and she lightly drew her fair hand across the air to shoot out a serene blue thunderbolt.

Kacha!

It resembled a tribulation of thunder as it shattered the surrounding space and suppressed all evil wherever it passed.

The audience palpitated with excitement. Finally, Ling Zinuo, the peerless genius maiden, has acted. She has demonstrated her unparalleled ability from just one move.

Rumble!

Although Lin Xun managed to block the thunderbolt, his sleeves were still torn and his hands and fingers were quivering and had become numb. The power of lightning was indeed tyrannical and terrifying.

That attack could take the life of any other cultivators present!

At the same time, Bai Yu thrust his spear, Yun Ke unleashed his sword qi, and Tie Qianhan swung his iron rod.

Powerful enemies simultaneously launched attacks at Lin Xun from all directions in an attempt to kill him.

“It seems it’s time for it to end!”

Clang!

At that moment, a broken blade appeared in Lin Xun’s grip, emitting a dazzling and dreamy starry brilliance. It was as though a silvery river of stars was gushing downward from the sky.

His long, black hair whipped around him, and his eyes had become icily cold. He resembled a fiendish god as he charged up to meet the attacks.

Kacha!

Bai Yu’s spear was easily severed like paper.

“Stop him!” Everyone bolted into action, provoked by the scene.

However, the power released from Lin Xun was too powerful. His chest had become red-hot as his Origin Aeth Artery blazed inside, producing rising wisps of sacred and pure qi.

“You—”

Bai Yu was nicknamed the Little God of Killing and was known as an extremely rare talent. But even he frantically drew back, horrified by Lin Xun’s power.

Unfortunately for him, Lin Xun had become an entirely different person with the broken blade in his hand. He charged forward and destroyed everything in his way. Then, with a swift slashing motion, Bai Yu’s chest was torn open.

Bai Yu let out an ear-piercing scream and smashed a jade talisman. With a rumble, he was enveloped by an unfathomable force and vanished from the battlefield.

Huh?

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes, looking a little surprised. But he quickly realized that it was Bai Yu’s means to protect his life. His clan likely had high hopes for him, a rare talent, and had gifted him many self-defense treasures to prevent him from being killed.

Even so, Bai Yu’s crushing defeat sparked an uproar in the audience. Shocked disbelief twisted many people’s faces.

“It’s him! The ruthless youngster!”

A cultivator finally remembered something when he saw the starry brilliance of the broken blade.

“It’s him!”

Countless exclamations followed, “He’s the young man who killed Qian Huai, a Heaven Ascension cultivator, and made Daoist Bear retreat.”

“He also fought against great cultivator Chu Lintian, a Heaven Ascension cultivator of the Supreme East Sword Sect. But the most terrifying thing about him is that he subdued the heaven-defying blade in Treasure Drop Blood Plain, fended off all the enemies, and even killed two Heaven Ascension cultivators!”

The entire audience was struck with horror. They finally realized that the youngster had once killed Heaven Ascension cultivators!