

Prodigies 601

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 601: It's You

The battle for the blessing erupted without any surprises.

The experts from the various clans moved immediately, swarming like bees toward the nine mountains.

For a time, flashes of movement light seemed to rain from the sky, creating a gorgeous and attention-grabbing sight. Many powerful auras swept forth, causing space to ripple and distort.

Kill!

A group of Fire Crow experts attacked, swiftly flying forward like a black sun.

They were led by a saint-level individual. Flames surged fiercely around his body, warping the air as he fought to be the first to ascend one of the mountains with his clansmen.

Chla!

A rain of azure swords suddenly fell from the sky. The Azure Rain Dragon Clan Saint brandished a sword that glowed azure as he attempted to stop the Fire Crow experts.

Six Fire Crow experts were instantly slain, causing blood and chunks of flesh to splatter onto the ground.

The Fire Crow Saint's eyes burned with icy anger as he activated his secret art to counterattack, igniting the start of a battle between the two mighty clans.

The sounds of battle shook the heavens, and a red mist filled the air amidst the fierce fighting.

Rumble!

A giant snow eagle rose into the air as its blade-like wings swept up a powerful gust toward the Cloud Hou Clan Saint, Kong Xiu.

Kong Xiu icily snorted and roared. Soundwaves with the characteristics of solid matter wove together into dreadful dao light and boomed through the air like thunder, shattering space itself.

The giant snow eagle's body stiffened before it coughed blood due to heavy injuries, nearly dying right then and there.

"Scram!"

In front of one of the other mountains, Golden Luan Clan Saintess Meng Lianqing yelled as she was being attacked.

Her opponent was a Giant Python Clan expert. His large and muscular body was covered in scales, and his big palm-leaf-like hands wielded a pair of giant black axes.

He was brute force incarnate, widely swinging his giant axes with herculean strength that could easily cut mountains and flatten plains.

Boom!

The giant axes released blinding light as they collided with an old lamp.

In response, however, countless light droplets exploded from the unremarkable old lamp, which forcefully knocked away the giant axes.

Omm!

Golden light radiated from Meng Lianqing as if she was a divine being walking out from the sacred light. Her beautiful face was filled with frost and arrogance, and her stare was death as she sprinkled droplets of light from the old lantern in her hand that could pierce even space itself.

The old lantern was a special artifact she had inherited from her ancestors, and she rarely used it. However, she was no longer going to hold back at this juncture.

She did not wish to waste time and intended to seize the blessing as soon as possible.

Giant axes repeatedly clashed with the old lantern, releasing deafening and terrifying booms.

Urgh!

In the end, the light droplets from the old lantern swirled together to form a mysterious symbol that instantly pierced the Giant Python expert's head, causing his large body to crash to the ground.

"AH—"

A death cry was heard from another nearby mountain as a powerful Silver Spirit Clan expert was slain.

His opponent was the Mysterious Ao Clan Saint, Xuan Luozi, who was quite a sight to behold with his long sea-blue hair, slender figure, and dreamy, blue mist-like aura.

He wielded a blue jade-like spear that gleamed with intimidating sharpness. Dao flowed along it as he brandished it and charged with his clansmen.

Splash! Plop! Splash!

Blood splattered amidst shrieks of agony along their path.

Xuan Luozi's combat style was ruthless, precise, and vicious. His beautiful blue spear was fierce and merciless as it left a path of carnage in its wake.

Battles for blessings were always cruel and bloody. There were never any flukes to speak of.

In fact, this was merely a small part of the entire battlefield.

There were nine mountains in total. After the curtains were raised on the battle, equally bloody fights were playing out in front of each mountain.

Rumble!

Niu Tuntian roared in front of the first mountain from the left. His vital energy soared into the sky as he brandished a black three-pronged halberd.

Power rose from his body like a storm as if a chaotic demon king had descended upon the mortal realm.

More than a dozen other experts nearby were unable to dodge in time and were wiped out by the attack!

Blood and chunks of flesh flew into the air and fell like heavy rain, causing the expressions of the experts in the distance to change and their scalps to turn numb as a single thought flashed in their minds: Niu Tuntian is ridiculously strong!

Lin Xun and the others were also in a similar situation that was filled with danger. All kinds of artifacts and weapons danced in the air while secret arts clashed against battle techniques, sending sand and stone flying as flames burned everywhere.

Lin Xun, Zhao Jingxuan, Toady, Xiao Ran, and the other Spirit Treasure Holy Land Successors were advancing in a group and didn't feel much pressure.

Moreover, Xiao Ran was putting on a spectacular display of might.

He exuded an air of superiority and confidence as mist rose around him. At the spearpoint of the group, he easily swept away all resistance and was basically unstoppable.

Not to mention, there was also Zhao Jingxuan, Su Xingfeng, Wen Xiang, Gong Yangyu, Yun Che, and others. The group was like a sharp blade as they swiftly pushed up one of the mountains.

Of course, Lin Xun was also playing a huge part. Although he wasn't doing anything impressive, numerous experts retreated in fear upon realizing his identity.

It was the power of reputation!

Before this, Lin Xun had single-handedly carved a bloody path of carnage through many experts from the various clans, shocking even the saint-level individuals. This caused many of them to avoid him.

Such splendid and bloody battle accomplishments had long shaken up the Deva Sacred Domain and alarmed even the bigwigs outside.

Under these circumstances, which blind fool would dare to provoke the 'young demon god' from the human race unless they were tired of living?

As a result, although the group did face resistance, they were comparatively under less threat than the others.

Lin Xun and the others soon reached the peak where an old palace stood amidst the mist.

On the other eight mountains, factions led by strong saints like Niu Tuntian, Kong Xiu, Meng Lianqing, Xuan Luoqi, also ascended the summits.

A magnificent palace stood on each peak, giving off a solemn and sacred aura.

"The opportunity is right before our eyes!"

Upon reaching the peak, Xiao Ran's expression relaxed. His face glowed with desire as he looked toward the old palace.

"Go!"

Without any further hesitation, Xiao Ran led them into the palace.

Zhao Jingxuan closely followed.

However, just as Lin Xun was about to step into the building, his body suddenly stiffened as his pupils abruptly shrank.

He had sensed an unprecedented level of fatal danger that made all the hairs on his body stand on end.

Rustle!

An icy glimmer appeared and shot toward him from behind at an inconceivable speed as if it was waiting for the very moment when Lin Xun stepped into the palace.

It was sword will.

Lin Xun could sense that it was the exact same sword will that had ambushed him twice before, so he wasn't very surprised.

After all, he had already been prepared to settle things with the mysterious assassin when he decided to climb the mountain together with Xiao Ran and the others.

However, he had not expected that the assassin wasn't Xiao Ran!

After all, Xiao Ran was the first to enter the palace. Lin Xun had originally been wary of Xiao Ran alone and had subconsciously decided that he was the assassin.

Who could have imagined that he would be proven wrong?

The assassin was someone else, but who?

All of this happened in the blink of an eye. At almost the same instant the assassination attempt occurred, Lin Xun also made his move.

Hornless Ice Dragon Step!

His figure immediately disappeared.

Pff!

The sword will turned a patch of space to dust, distorting the area for a split second.

It was easy to imagine how Lin Xun would have been instantly killed if he failed to avoid it.

Rumble!

However, the assassin seemed to have already expected that the attack would fail. Before Lin Xun could stabilize his body, a silver ring shot at him from the side.

The treasure released a demonic, soul-stealing sound that swiftly attempted to envelop him.

At the same time, a string of fire pierced through the air. Despite being as thin as a cow's hair, the string burned with terrifying fire dao that would make anyone shiver.

These events transpired far too quickly. It was as if everything had been precisely calculated from the moment the sword will appeared to the attacks by the ring and fire string. It was all perfectly aligned, leaving no room for respite.

In a situation where the target was completely unaware, even if a cultivator did manage to avoid the sword will, he or she would have never expected that it would be followed by even more fatal danger!

Lin Xun was in the same boat. He had no time to think as he abruptly released an incomparably terrifying dao ripple from his body.

Deng!

A Bixi phantasm surfaced from his back and smashed against the silver ring, sending out a spray of sparks.

Clang!

Meanwhile, the Broken Blade rose to block his front and barely managed to defend against the string-like fire.

The Broken Blade collided with the flames, releasing terrifying undulations.

Lin Xun groaned and nearly coughed blood. His blood was churning wildly in his body.

Although he had ultimately managed to survive, the sudden ambush by two waves of attacks had almost been too much for him.

The force from the silver ring was especially compact and heavy. It left his back in pain and nearly broke his bones.

Although the flame string looked unremarkable, its destructive power was even more dreadful. Fortunately, it was blocked by the Broken Blade. Otherwise, the power from the flames would have instantly inflicted grave injuries on him.

"F*ck your grannies, you guys are asking for death!"

Toady finally reacted. It showed just how quick the series of attacks had been!

Everything had happened in a heart-thumping instant.

"It honestly surprises me that you guys would act before we enter the palace."

By this time, Lin Xun was already standing in a safe spot. His expression was calm, but his black eyes were filled with chilling killing intent as an uncontrollable rage boiled in his heart.

Opposite him, Su Xingfeng, Wen Xiang, and Gong Yangyu were standing at different locations with grave and bewildered expressions as if they had never imagined that Lin Xun would avoid their assassination attempt.

On another side, Yun Che was standing near Toady to guard against him from interfering if need be.

"So the person who tried to assassinate me twice...is you!"

Lin Xun's ice-cold gaze ultimately stopped on Gong Yangyu.

It had never occurred to him that the elegant and proud Azure Goat Spirit Clan descendent would be the mysterious assassin!

Earlier, Zhao Jingxuan had even mentioned that Gong Yangyu was considered extremely kind and clean among the Spirit Treasure Holy Land Successors.

Who could have imagined that he would be an assassin with top-notch skills?

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 602: The Young Demon God's Counterattack

"Don't you think it's too late to only know now?"

Opposite him, Gong Yangyu stood proud and elegant, gray sword spirit in his hand, like an unrivaled swordsman.

"It's not too late. At least, it made me understand that the successors of Spirit Treasure Holy Land are nothing but a group of despicable and shameless people." Lin Xun's dark eyes grew ice cold.

He had never done anything to offend the Spirit Treasure Holy Land, yet they had tried to assassinate him more than once!

Their response ignited his murderous intent. He didn't want to bother to ask the reason. He couldn't bear them any longer.

Who could tolerate assassination attacks again and again?

They had gone too far!

"Stop wasting time talking nonsense with him. Just kill him!" Su Xingfeng bellowed.

Time was pressing. They not only wanted to get rid of Lin Xun, but also win the opportunity in the ancient great hall. They had no time to waste.

Boom!

Unsurprisingly, another battle broke out.

Flames blazed behind Su Xingfeng while misty light circulated him. He was like a god of fire manipulating fire imago power to kill Lin Xun.

"Kill!" Wen Xiang was even more direct. With a flash, he soared into the air, waving the gorgeous silver necklace in Lin Xun's direction.

He looked like a young boy, but his fighting approach was domineering and ruthless.

In addition, his resplendent silver necklace was no doubt an incredibly powerful treasure with tremendous destructive power.

During the previous assassination attempt, it had almost snapped Lin Xun's bones and brought him excruciating pain.

Wen Xiang's strength was imaginably powerful.

Swoosh!

On the other side, Gong Yangyu also acted. His figure became as illusory and ethereal as a faint streak of gray light.

The gray sword in his hand exuded fierce, sharp, and direct sword intent, but his attack failed. He retreated with lightning speed, fully displaying his remarkable assassination techniques.

"You failed to assassinate me when you joined forces. Did you think you are worthy of being my enemy in a head-on battle?" Lin Xun's bearing changed following the long howl.

His dark hair billowed behind him, and his eyes flashed like lightning. Azure light mixed with perfect and sacred Dao Ripple surged around his tall and handsome figure like a tsunami. An intense, murderous aura flowed out from his body, capable of engulfing the mountains and valleys and stirring the wind and clouds.

The jet-black broken blade released a silvery star-like brilliance as though it had been engulfed by a silver river. It produced a resounding clang like it was thirsting for blood.

A heaven-defyingly fierce blade seemed to be awakening!

Boom!

As Lin Xun took a step forward, a Hornless Ice Dragon threw its head back and roared skywards before soaring into the sky, stirring the clouds of all nine heavens. It was as though it was clearing the way for him and removing all obstacles.

Lin Xun didn't hold back in the slightest and showed not a shred of hesitation!

Die!

He swung Broken Blade up in a wild slash, locked in a fierce battle with the opponent.

Instantly, the mountain peak was plunged into chaos. Dazzling light rumbled and beamed in all directions, and the airflow was thrown into disarray.

It was an earthshaking duel of the pinnacle level. Su Xingfeng, Wen Xiang and Gong Yangyu were all heaven prides of the younger generation and were all stronger than average Saint-level figures.

The three had joined hands to get rid of Lin Xun. Imaginably, it was a world-shaking battle.

However, Lin Xun still stood out the most among the genius figures!

Despite the encirclement, he was never suppressed once and fought back with unrivaled power, seemingly superior and invincible.

The eruption of the great battle immediately alerted the cultivators on other nearby mountains and struck them with terror.

They broke into a torrential uproar especially when they noted that the battle was between the successors of the Spirit Treasure Holy Island and the well-known demon god youngster of the human race.

“Heavens, I’m not mistaken, they are not from the same clan, so why are they attacking each other?”

“Haha, even blood brothers will turn against each other for opportunities. It seems like the successors of the Spirit Treasure Holy Island can’t tolerate the young demon god of the human race from getting his finger into the opportunity, so they joined hands to get rid of him first.”

“Hahaha, it couldn’t be any better for us then. The young demon god has killed countless cultivators from different clans. He has already ignited the wrath of everyone. He finally will get his just desserts now!”

All sorts of ridicule and gloating sounded one after another. They couldn’t help but fan the flames.

All cultivators were fearful of Lin Xun, and some even hated him to the bone.

How would they not be happy to see people on the same side as him turn against him?

“Laugh all you want! After I get rid of these despicable bastards, I will settle things with you all next!” Toady raged, pointing at the various clan cultivators in the distant mountains.

But soon, he gave up on getting justice for Lin Xun because Yun Che was coming directly for him.

Shua!

A blood sword suddenly took shape, emitting an intense murderous aura and terrifying destructive power.

Yun Che’s task was to subdue and kill Toady!

“Boy, hurry up and deal with those bastards or I will be in danger!” Toady screamed, fleeing in panic.

Toady might have an extremely tenacious life force and had survived even the Heavenly Blood Thunder, but his combat ability was mediocre.

He had no choice but to evade Yun Che’s attack and flee, cursing along the way.

Boom!

Lin Xun’s Broken Blade slashed across the battlefield, fighting endlessly.

Lin Xun had to admit that Su Xingfeng, Wen Xiang and Gong Yangyu were indeed powerful, stronger than Saintess Lin Lang and Saint Yu Xiaosheng.

However, Lin Xun was unafraid. Why would he be afraid of such a duel when he had once single handedly faced off against many cultivators and slaughtered the Saints and Saintesses of various clans?

Die!

The Heaven Ascension power in his body flared up with rays of light, and the ancient dao platform boomed with majestic Dao sound. All his powers were being mobilized like an erupting volcano.

His imposing bearing grew stronger and stronger, and his aura became increasingly sacred and ethereal. It was as though he could neutralize and suppress all beings.

Su Xingfeng and the others turned ashen-faced, feeling the immense pressure!

Even if they all knew that Lin Xun possessed heaven-defying strength, they never expected it to be abnormal to that extent.

They couldn't imagine how a youngster of a lower world domain would possess such heaven-defying combat power despite only just reaching the Heaven Ascension Stage.

He would be considered a rare abnormal monster even in the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

However, Lin Xun's tremendous strength and potential only deepened their murderous intent. How could they allow such a heaven-defying character to live?

Simultaneously, they brought out all their trump cards without any reservations and mobilized all their strengths, hoping to eliminate Lin Xun once and for all through the battle!

Boom!

As Su Xingfeng drew a deep breath, flames rippling with dao energy surged thousands of feet above his body, incinerating the blue sky.

Evil Incineration Art!

It was an ancient inheritance art of the Spirit Treasure Holy Island that combined Dao and Buddhism. Once mastered, a cultivator could easily incinerate mountains and seas and destroy the universe.

Instantly, a shower of flames filled with mysterious Dao Ripple enveloped Lin Xun, burning the surrounding space along the way.

Clang!

Almost at the same time, Broken Blade erupted in a blaze of starry light, launching Star-Gather.

This Star-Gather differed from the previous. Stars streaked down the sky one by one as the curtain of night descended upon the world. The fallen stars had a magnificent shimmer like water droplets. They were more dreamy and illusory than usual.

The curtain of eternal night obscured the sky like black storm clouds.

Additionally, it was filled with water imago power.

Star-Gather had gained a vast, abyss-like imago power!

Rumble!

The surrounding space crumbled and collided, creating terrifying thunderstorm-like shockwaves.

Pu!

Su Xingfeng trembled all over and vomited a mouthful of blood. His handsome face had become deathly pale, and his eyes were wide with horror.

His strongest blow had been countered in such a terrifying way, and he had sustained significant injuries from the impact!

He couldn't accept it.

Unfortunately for him, Lin Xun didn't cast another glance at him because Wen Xiang had also launched his ultimate move at the same time.

Buzz!

The silver necklace produced a mysterious wave of energy in his hand before a ten-foot-tall divine demon image took shape in the air, looking contemptuously at the earth.

Boom!

With one punch, the divine demon crushed the space inch by inch like paper.

Undoubtedly, it was Wen Xiang's killing move!

Lin Xun clenched his right fist tight, and a crazy glint flashed across his dark eyes. He punched out.

All-Spirits Destruction!

It was the last move of the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art. One strike could wipe out heaven and earth and destroy all spirits.

However, this time, the All-Spirits Destruction had been strengthened with eight different powers—Mountain Smashing Destruction, Sea Splitting Destruction, Emptiness Destruction, Soul Shattering Destruction, Dragon Destruction, Phoenix Destruction, Prison Suppressing Destruction, and Sky Devouring Destruction.

The punch immediately cast out all sorts of visions—landslides, tsunamis and the world crumbling. It was as though it had broken the shackles of the universe.

Bang!

Lin Xun's punch collided with the divine demon shadow. An ear-splitting thunder-like explosion resounded from the mountaintop, stinging everyone's eardrums.

Many cultivators on nearby mountains trembled violently, their blood surging frantically around their bodies and their face blanching.

What kind of peerless blow was that?

They didn't know.

However, everyone could see the mighty divine demon's shadow collapsing inch by inch under the punch!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

It continuously shattered like glass, turning into a rain of light and vanishing into the air.

The shiny silver necklace dimmed and buzzed, as if unwilling to accept the defeat.

Meanwhile, Wen Xiang shrieked as if he had been struck by lightning, and he couldn't help coughing up blood. His soft and young face contorted into a mixture of pain and despair.

The blow not only destroyed his divine demon shadow, but also inflicted severe injuries on him!

It was only the power of one punch!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 603: Destroy Myriad Apparitions

Hiss!

Audible gasps rang out in rapid succession. All cultivators stood in shocked disbelief.

The young demon god is too fierce! He destroyed a divine demon shadow with just one punch!

He is a freak!

Many cultivators had the same thought.

However, another shocking incident broke out on the great mountain before they recovered from the shock.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Just as Wen Xiang was tragically defeated, thousands of figures emerged around Lin Xun.

Every figure was identical to Gong Yangyu. They had the appearance of a peerless sword cultivator and exuded fierce, overwhelming auras.

Myriad Apparitions Art!

Although Lin Xun was unaware of the art's origin and background, he had experienced it in person before and he knew that it was Gong Yangyu's trump card.

He could multiply into thousands and millions of figures and make it impossible for a cultivator to distinguish between the real body and the apparitions with just the naked eye and perception. It was an unpredictable and peerless cultivation art.

Chi!

Rays of fierce sword intent crisscrossed across the sky like a shower of swords flying in all directions to kill Lin Xun.

The cultivators of all clans felt numb at the sight. If it were them, they likely wouldn't know how to dodge the multiple attacks.

There were far too many beams of sword intent. It was as though thousands of unrivaled swordsmen were attacking at the same time.

Rumble!

Lin Xun's dark eyes glinted coldly in the face of such a terrifying attack. Without the slightest hesitation, he performed the Hornless Ice Dragon Step, clasped the Broken Blade and fearlessly struck back.

Blade qi swept the area like starlight, shattering an unknown number of sword intent and destroying an unknown number of figures.

The most terrifying thing was that the figures re-formed just as they were destroyed and continued to surround and attack Lin Xun.

There seemed to be no end.

From the beginning to the end, no one could tell which of the figures was the real Gong Yangyu. That was the terror of the Myriad Apparitions Art.

Sword qi shrouded the world like rain, and thousands of figures attacked Lin Xun from all directions.

Even the cultivators watching from afar had to admit that the art was a wonderful art that surpassed the ancient and present cultivation arts!

However, to everyone's surprise, Lin Xun remained as calm as tranquil snow and continued to fight fiercely. They could tell that he wasn't struggling or fighting desperately, but they couldn't understand how he could win the duel given the desperate situation. He couldn't even identify the real body of his opponent.

Su Xingfeng wiped away the bloodstains on the corner of his lips, waiting for Lin Xun's defeat with the coldest and cruelest expression.

In truth, his emotions were incredibly complicated. Previously, he always thought that Xiao Ran was the one who had obtained the Myriad Apparitions Art, so he was always extremely jealous of Xiao Ran.

Who would have thought that Gong Yangyu was the one lying low?

How could Su Xingfeng not feel chilled to the core when he learned of that fact? He had always thought that he was superior in terms of shrewdness and scheming.

It turned out that both Xiao Ran and Gong Yangyu were better than him in those respects!

"Fortunately, I haven't offended Gong Yangyu before. Otherwise, I would have made an extremely tough enemy..." Su Xingfeng sighed. Even he had to admit that Gong Yangyu was extremely amazing to be able to suppress Lin Xun.

Meanwhile, Wen Xiang got up from the ground, his young and soft face twisting in a fierce and furious expression. He was waiting for an opportunity to kill Lin Xun in one strike the moment he couldn't endure any longer!

"Kid, you must hold on!"

Toady screamed incessantly as he bolted for his life. He had already been injured several times, most of which by Yun Che's sword.

Undoubtedly, Toady was very tenacious. Even though he was repeatedly wounded, he was still leaping about and hadn't collapsed.

Yun Che was infuriated by his tenacity, but there was nothing he could do. He had never seen such a freak. He was like a cockroach that couldn't be killed.

"Lin Xun, I said before that you will die when we meet again. Now that everything has come to the surface, it's over for you!" Gong Yangyu's elegant voice rang from all directions.

He had formed thousands of apparitions. He seemed to not exist at all or seemed to be everywhere. The situation would make anyone despair.

"Is that right?"

Suddenly, Lin Xun, whom everyone thought had been subdued, soared into the air with Broken Blade and broke through the encirclement!

Then, he stepped forward in the air and headed in one direction.

"Idiot, I'm here!" Gong Yangyu's mocking voice rang out.

However, Lin Xun never shifted his focus once as though he had locked onto a target. He swung Broken Blade up and made multiple slashing strokes as he charged forward.

"Haha, you can't see through the illusion unless you are a Life Death Stage King. No one else can break my Myriad Apparitions."

"You are just wasting your efforts. You can't even find my real body. Don't you think this is ridiculous?"

"One refuses to give up until they are faced with the grim reality."

Gong Yangyu's mocking voice echoed everywhere.

The cultivators of the other clans felt more and more terrified. Is it impossible to beat the secret cultivation art?

Boom!

Lin Xun abruptly halted in the air and suddenly changed direction, speeding towards the other side.

Buzz—

Broken Blade produced an excited cry before Lin Xun launched the Burning Sun.

"You... discovered it?!" A panicked cry rang out in the direction of Lin Xun's attack.

It was from Gong Yangyu's real body!

But it was too late for him to evade the attack.

Boom!

A huge blazing sun darted out from Broken Blade, producing splendid light and illuminating the world!

The terrifying power of destruction disintegrated thousands of figures as it swept the area. At the same time, Gong Yangyu screamed in anguish and flew across the air.

His hair was disheveled, his clothes were torn, and blood was dripping all over his body. He looked seriously injured and on the verge of death. He slammed into the ground and seemed unable to get up!

Everyone was shocked into silence.

"The Myriad Apparitions Art has been broken...How is that possible?!" Su Xingfeng's face paled with horror.

"Impossible, how could he be so strong?"

Wen Xiang froze to the spot as though he had fallen into an ice cave.

No one thought that Lin Xun could severely wound Gong Yangyu, who had a firm upper hand!

Could it be a coincidence or had he seen through the flaws in the secret art?

No one knew!

Only Lin Xun did. He might not be able to see through the illusion and distinguish the thousands of figures, but he had the means to find Gong Yangyu's true body.

The God Devourer Insects!

They specialized in devouring spirits, so they could instantly identify which figure contained Gong Yangyu's spirit.

That one had to be the real Gong Yangyu!

"Impossible, how did you do that?!"

Gong Yangyu coughed up blood on the ground, his face ashen and he had lost his usual elegance. He looked like a miserably injured beggar.

Lin Xun responded with a merciless attack. How would he waste time talking to him now?

Clang!

Lin Xun resembled a demon god as Broken Blade slashed through the sky. He had no intention of giving Gong Yangyu any chance of survival.

Both Su Xingfeng and Wen Xiang had recovered from the shock and hurried forward to help.

But they were defeated within seconds.

At that moment, Lin Xun's imposing bearing was soaring, stirring the clouds and wind. He seemed invincible!

Gong Yangyu did everything he could to evade and flee, but Lin Xun severed his head with one slash and stained the blue sky.

Everyone trembled inwardly. He's too strong!

Who would have thought that the young demon god would survive the joint attacks of several top geniuses and reverse the situation?

Strangely, Gong Yangyu's body turned into a shower of light as it exploded and took everyone aback. Is that his real body?

Only Lin Xun frowned because he knew that it was Gong Yangyu's real body, but he had activated the Golden Cicada Talisman just as he was about to die and managed to escape death.

As expected, Gong Yangyu's figure reappeared not far away, only that his face was deathly pale and still looked heavily wounded.

"Run!"

Afar, sensing the unfavorable situation, Su Xingfeng and Wen Xiang grabbed Gong Yangyu, turned around and fled down the mountain.

"Do you want to run? It won't be that easy!"

Lin Xun's face darkened. He took out the No-Nonsense Bow and pulled the bowstring fully back.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A series of silent arrows launched into the air!

Pu!

Although Su Xingfeng tried his best to dodge, an arrow pierced his back and triggered an explosion.

It was only a pity that Su Xingfeng had also activated the Golden Cicada Talisman and escaped with Wen Xiang in the end.

However, although Gong Yangyu managed to escape death in the end with the help of the Golden Cicada Talisman, he had to flee in a severely injured state.

Unfortunately for him, he was again struck by the No-Nonsense Bow and was reduced to a cloud of blood mist, dying without a trace.

Even so, Lin Xun's heart was burning with hatred. Just as he was about to chase after Su Xingfeng and Wen Xiang, Toady let out a strange cry, "It's over, I can't hold on any longer!"

He turned his head to see Toady soaking in blood and staggering. He was on the verge of collapsing from Yun Che's relentless attacks.

Lin Xun immediately abandoned everything else to rescue Toady.

"Hmph!" Yun Che grunted coldly and also decisively turned around and fled.

"Stop chasing, Miss Zhao is still inside!" Toady reminded Lin Xun.

Lin Xun's expression changed. Although the battle didn't last long, it had created a huge disturbance.

Logically speaking, Xiao Ran and Zhao Jingxuan should have been alarmed, but the two still hadn't shown up.

Could something unexpected have happened in the ancient great hall?

A figure stepped out from the hall entrance. The pace was calm and elegant, and the aura was as ethereal as misty clouds. It was Xiao Ran.

However, there was no sign of Zhao Jingxuan.

Lin Xun's heart sank.

The Prodigies War

Chapter 604: The Change of the Pagoda

Atop the other eight mountain peaks, cultivators of various clans continued to fight for opportunities, but the area around Lin Xun became unusually quiet.

Indeed, who would have imagined that a fierce bloody conflict between Lin Xun and the successors of Spirit Treasure Holy Island would break out before they entered the ancient hall to see the opportunities hidden inside?

It was too unexpected.

But to Lin Xun, it was planned!

Fortunately, the operation failed. Gong Yangyu died, but Su Xingfeng, Wen Xiang and Yun Che escaped.

However, Lin Xun didn't feel the slightest relaxed when he saw Xiao Ran step out of the ancient hall alone.

He suddenly realized that although Xiao Ran hadn't participated in the battle, he might still have known about it.

He had never underestimated Xiao Ran. On the contrary, among the Spirit Treasure Holy Land successors, he found Xiao Ran the most difficult to see through!

"Before this, you single-handedly swept the heroes of all other clans. Now, you have defeated Junior Brother Gongyang Yu and the others alone. I have to admit that you are a rare talent."

Xiao Ran strolled calmly with his hands behind his back, studying Lin Xun. His voice contained a hint of admiration.

His calmness suggested that he didn't care that Su Xingfeng and the others had been utterly defeated.

Lin Xun scrunched his brows. "You must already know about this, isn't that right?"

Xiao Ran nodded. "Strictly speaking, I should have taken part in the operation, but I didn't get involved in the end."

"Why?" asked Lin Xun.

Xiao Ran smiled. "It's very simple. You must be able to guess that there is only one opportunity in this hall, so I didn't want to miss it. I also didn't want to compete and fight with my senior and junior brothers. So, I thought of a plan to make you all stay outside."

His smile was warm and his voice was calm, but Lin Xun felt a shiver down his spine.

He finally realized that the assassination operation against him was Xiao Ran's scheme to kill two birds with one stone!

It was a plot to assassinate him and prevent Su Xingfeng and the others from entering the hall to compete with Xiao Ran for the opportunity!

Did Su Xingfeng and the others know that Xiao Ran had tricked them?

"How ruthless! How scheming! You adopted such a manipulative strategy just for an opportunity! When you grow up, you will no doubt become a fierce person of your generation!" Toady exclaimed from afar.

Xiao Ran smiled. "I just don't want to fight with my brothers and sisters of the same sect, so I used a little trick."

"What did you do to Miss Zhao?" Lin Xun's dark eyes flashed coldly.

"Don't worry, since I don't have the heart to see disciples of the same sect fight each other, I obviously wouldn't hurt Junior Sister Zhao. She is just resting in the hall at the moment." Xiao Ran's words and tone were too calm and casual as though he was speaking about some trivial matters.

He answered every question that Lin Xun asked. His calm and elegant demeanor alone was out of the ordinary.

"Toady, go and take a look." Lin Xun made an eye signal and Toady immediately rushed into the hall.

"Does that mean you have already obtained the opportunity in the hall?" Lin Xun fixed his gaze on Xiao Ran

He hadn't relaxed his body at all from the beginning to the end. He couldn't help from feeling fearful because the opponent was too hard to read.

"That's correct." Xiao Ran nodded.

"So, did you show up now to have a showdown with me?" Lin Xun tightened his grip around Broken Blade.

Unexpectedly, Xiao Ran shook his head and stared at Lin Xun for a long moment before he sighed softly, "To be honest with you, I'm not confident that I could kill you right now. You are very strong, and you also have a dangerous aura around you. It's very unusual."

He spoke slowly and chose his words carefully, seemingly guarded. "In the competition for the Great Dao, one will not be lonely if they have a worthy opponent. You are very interesting. You are one of the most unique opponents I have seen on my cultivation path. When the battle of the great age comes, I will have a showdown with you."

Lin Xun's frown deepened. "Why not now?"

Xiao Ran smiled ruminatively. "It's not the right time yet. When the battle of the great age comes, you will understand that sometimes a cultivator can walk further along the path of the great dao if they have a worthy opponent."

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes. "Are you treating me as a sharpening stone?"

Xiao Ran smiled. "You can say that."

“Then—what if I don’t agree and insist on fighting with you today?”

“You won’t have a chance,” Xiao Ran answered indifferently.

Clang!

Broken Blade suddenly flashed in the air, and a slash of waterfall-like starry brilliance swept across the space, terrifyingly bright and blazing.

The strike was too sudden. Other cultivators would probably not have the time to react.

However, Xiao Ran seemed to have predicted it. He stood motionless with a calm smile, looking as aloof and ethereal as the clouds floating in the sky.

Pu!

His body was slashed into two, but there was not a shred of blood. Instead, it turned into a rain of light and vanished without a trace like a popped bubble.

“I forgot to tell you that I taught Junior Brother Gong Yangyu the Myriad Apparition Art. It’s a pity that he couldn’t comprehend its profound mystery and was killed by you...”

A hundred feet away, Xiao Ran’s figure re-emerged with his hands behind his back. “I will take my leave now.” He turned his head and smiled at Lin Xun.

When his voice faded, his figure had already drifted down the mountain. It seemed slow, but he had vanished in the blink of an eye.

Narrowing his eyes, Lin Xun eventually suppressed the murderous intent in his heart and did not give chase.

He still felt a little uneasy in the depths of his heart. Not only did Xiao Ran possess unfathomable strength, but he was also shrewd, unique and outstanding. He was unquestionably the most terrifying opponent that Lin Xun had faced ever since he started his cultivation path!

“You want to use me as a sharpening stone? Let’s see whether you have the ability first...” Lin Xun retracted his gaze and walked into the ancient hall, trying to not think too much about the situation.

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The ancient hall was extremely quiet, and the walls were inscribed with various ancient patterns. In the center stood only a simple and unadorned stone cauldron and nothing else.

Lin Xun immediately noticed Zhao Jingxuan sitting cross-legged and Toady looking around.

“Did Xiao Ran hurt you?” asked Lin Xun.

“No.” Zhao Jingxuan shook her head, her expression complex.

Then, she told everything that had happened just now.

It turned out that after she entered the hall with Xiao Ran, she immediately discovered a Dao scripture book hidden in the stone cauldron in the center of the hall.

That was no doubt the opportunity hidden in the great hall!

However, just when Zhao Jingxuan was about to take action, she suffered an attack from Xiao Ran and lost consciousness.

Fortunately, Xiao Ran didn't hurt her and simply took away the Dao scripture.

As Zhao Jingxuan talked about the incident, a bitter smile tugged on the corners of her lips. "All our hard work only benefited someone else."

Lin Xun comforted, "But we are all still alive."

"Damn it, Xiao Ran is despicable! Not only did he try to kill you, Lin Xun, but he also plotted against his senior and junior brothers and took away all the opportunities!" Toady cursed in fury.

"I never thought that Senior Brother Xiao Ran would do that either..." Zhao Jingxuan sighed.

She ran her eyes across the empty and quiet hall, and her face clouded with disappointment. She was also bitter that the opportunity had been taken away.

"A dao scripture book..."

Lin Xun was speechless for a while. Although he didn't know about the origin of the Dao scripture, he knew it had to be remarkable since it was hidden in the hall!

Not far away, Toady was exerting all his strength to transport the ancient stone cauldron, as if he wanted to take it away with him.

But the stone cauldron wouldn't budge an inch no matter how hard he tried.

That didn't frustrate or annoy Toady in the slightest, but instead made his eyes light up. "This thing seems to be a treasure too!"

His spirits immediately lifted. He took a deep breath, and his entire body started to glow. He again attempted to transport the stone cauldron, but it was as steady as Mount Tai despite its inconspicuous and ordinary appearance.

"Damn it. Can I not bring it with me?" Toady said through gritted teeth.

"Let me try."

Lin Xun stepped forward and circulated all his power, but the result was the same. He couldn't shake the stone cauldron in the slightest.

"It is indeed very unusual." Lin Xun's black eyes gleamed with interest.

Without any hesitation, he summoned the Nameless Pagoda.

Buzz!

The pagoda glowed a magnificent and sacred golden hue. All sorts of mysterious visions such as the sun, moon, mountains, rivers, stars and ancient auspicious creatures emerged on the eight sides of the pagoda.

It was as though a projection of the ancient world was cast on the body of the pagoda, adding a majestic charm to it.

Lin Xun was about to store away the ancient stone cauldron with a ray of wonder gold dao light when he noticed a change in the Nameless Pagoda!

The incomplete 'less' character on the top of the pagoda was tinged with spirituality and divine charm, and every stroke seemed to be accumulating Dao energy. It exuded an indescribable, oppressive aura!

"Could it have undergone some mysterious changes after taking in that mysterious Dao verse?"

A thought struck Lin Xun's mind. He suddenly thought of the mysterious verse.

Treading the starry path,

Strolling up Kunlun.

Grabbing the sun and moon with a sleeve,

Holding the heavens in the palm.

I come from the world of mortals,

Gently tapping on the gate of longevity.

Using a wondrous way to see one's true nature,

To bestow Dao onto the fated person.

The verse held deep profound meanings, and each word contained mysterious powers.

Previously, when the verse appeared in the thirty-three great halls, it absorbed all the ancient inscriptions on the walls of the hall!

That was enough to prove its mysterious powers. Unfortunately, it hadn't appeared ever since it entered the Nameless Pagoda as if it had disappeared.

However, when Lin Xun brought the Nameless Pagoda out, he never expected it to have undergone a mysterious change.

To add to the matter, another unbelievable event was occurring, and it was happening before he could figure out the reason for the mysterious change!

The simple and unadorned stone cauldron was suddenly rumbling and shaking!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 605: One Word Contains a Thousand Ways, Enlightenment Depends on Fate

That unexpected roar from the stone cauldron surprised Lin Xun and the others.

Could it be caused by the Nameless Pagoda?

However, before they could figure out the reason, the rumble and vibrations from the stone cauldron grew increasingly louder, like the divine sound of the great dao echoing in the empty hall. It made even the body and spirit shake with it.

Boom!

The stone cauldrons in the ancient halls atop the other eight mountains were also vibrating and roaring at the same time

All cultivators shuddered inwardly as they were caught off guard by the unexpected change.

Vaguely, everyone who entered the ancient halls felt as if they had been teleported to a training ground of ancient times.

A figure sat high above the thirty-three heavens, watching over all living beings like a ruler and explaining the wonders and mysteries of the great dao. Its voice was indescribably ethereal and sacred like the sounds of nature.

“That is the inheritance of the ancient almighty sage. I can’t believe it appeared like that. Hurry up and sit down to receive enlightenment!” someone exclaimed in excitement.

Those able to enter the halls were all outstanding figures of the various clans, so they almost immediately understood what was going on. They sat down cross-legged and began to meditate.

The inheritance was precious and rare, and there was only one chance. They would regret it for a lifetime if they missed the opportunity.

As for how much they could comprehend in the end depended on their fate!

“Hahaha, that bastard Xiao Ran planned his every step and believed he seized all the opportunities. I bet he has never thought that an inheritance is hidden in this ancient hall. I can imagine the ugly look on his face when he learns about this! Hahaha—” Toady laughed wildly.

Lin Xun and Zhao Jingxuan also couldn’t help laughing.

They were all sitting cross-legged, carefully listening to the ethereal and sacred Dao sounds. Their bodies and minds were becoming greatly enlightened.

It felt as though they were sleepwalking in ancient times. An almighty sage with supreme powers was passing on scriptures to his disciples and interpreting the mysteries of the great dao.

The figure was too far away and majestic to see clearly. He was like a master on an equal level with heaven and earth.

The voice resounded like an ancient bell, mysterious and unfathomable. Everyone heard it differently when it fell in their ears.

Some people heard the wonders of Mahayana Buddhism, some heard the profound theories of Daoism, and some heard the wonderful meaning that was neither Buddhism or Daoism.

The profound meaning was all-encompassing, covering many schools of thought and integrating thousands of streams.

Due to everyone's different comprehension abilities, power of understanding, and different dao paths, they would realize different truths and meanings.

Such an inheritance could be said to contain a thousand ways in one word, but enlightenment depended on a person's fate

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There were nine mountains and nine ancient halls standing atop each one.

When the mysterious and unfathomable power of inheritance was produced, the nine mountains also vibrated, and an indescribable majestic force emerged around them.

The cultivators still halfway up the mountain suddenly felt their bodies shake before an invisible force swept them to the foot of the mountain.

They discovered that a terrifying force of restriction had enveloped the nine mountains and made it impossible to get closer to them anymore!

"What's going on?"

Many cultivators ceased the fighting and stared at the mountains, aghast. If they couldn't even get close to the mountains, then it was meaningless to fight anymore.

"It seems like the real inheritance of this place has emerged!" someone speculated.

"Does that mean we have been eliminated since we failed to enter the ancient hall on the mountain peak?"

Many cultivators looked glum and their hearts ached.

Some refused to accept the truth and tried to force their way up the mountains. But the restriction force blasted them away, and they had no choice but to give up.

Everyone understood that they had all been eliminated!

"Argh!" Su Xingfeng gnashed his teeth at the foot of a mountain, flames blazing furiously in his eyes.

"We missed the great opportunity..." Wen Xiang's face was clouded with disappointment.

Yun Che sighed, "Senior Brother Gong Yangyu is also dead. That guy has taken it."

Xiao Ran remained silent as he raised his head and stared at the mountain peak. No one noticed the complicated expression tinged with bitterness swirling in his eyes.

No one also noticed that his hands were tightly clenched in his sleeves.

He thought that the Dao scripture hidden in the stone cauldron was a great opportunity in the ancient hall, and he could return home with no regrets after taking it.

Who would have thought that there was a greater opportunity hidden in the hall?

If he had known about that, how would he have left so early?

Bitterness and exasperation surged and slapped his heart like a tide, making him no longer as calm and composed as before.

"I didn't expect it at all!" he sighed.

He had used all sorts of tricks and schemes, but he never thought that there would be another mystery in the nine mountains.

If I had known earlier...

He inhaled deeply. He shouldn't think about it anymore. It was meaningless to be upset and bitter. He had to accept his failure this time.

"Hmph! So what if he gets the opportunity? When he leaves the secret realm, we can kill him and take everything from him!" Su Xingfeng said through gritted teeth.

Both Wen Xiang and Yun Che were tempted. Their eyes glinted fiercely.

He's right. The opportunity will come to an end. We just need to rely on Elder Gao Yang to kill that guy when he leaves!

Only Xiao Ran remained silent, and no one knew what was on his mind.

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Outside Return Dominion.

The Life Soul Altars in front of the various major clans rumbled incessantly, teleporting wisps of spirits back one after another.

They were cultivators who had been eliminated in the fight for opportunities.

They were all equipped with a Life Soul Bone Talisman, so they were able to escape from death and return. As for the cultivators without one, they would never come back...

The Life Soul Altars were buzzing constantly, which meant that the bloody conflict for the opportunity was extremely fierce and tragic.

Many higher-ups turned ashen-faced. They felt as if their hearts were bleeding as they thought about the huge loss that their clans had suffered.

However, some clans were in high spirits and beaming with happiness such as the Herculean Demon Bull Clan, Golden Luan Clan, Cloud Hou Clan and Mysterious Ao Clan. The experts of their clans had reached the mountain peak and were competing for opportunities. How would they not be happy?

It was impossible to keep everyone happy all the time.

Elder Gao Yang was also overjoyed because the successors of Spirit Treasure Holy Land had also made it to one of the nine mountain peaks.

"Hmph!" Granny Sky Kill of the Dragon Whale Clan snorted coldly, her face livid. "Fellow cultivator, you seem to be very happy."

Elder Gao Yang suddenly felt a headache coming. The fact that Lin Xun killed a group of Dragon Whale Clan cultivators made Granny Sky Kill extremely bad-tempered and irate. Even her words and tone of voice became harsh and unpleasant.

But before Elder Gao Yang could say a word, someone uttered coldly, “Fellow cultivator, regardless of whether you are happy or not, all the news indicated that that bloodthirsty young man has made it to the top of the mountain with the successors of the Spirit Treasure Holy Land and that he is part of your Spirit Treasure Holy Land!”

The one who spoke was a higher-up of the Blood Lion Clan. His clan had almost all been wiped out at the hands of Lin Xun, so his tone wasn’t the slightest bit polite.

“A murderer must pay with his life. This matter needs to be dealt with.”

“That’s right. The youngster is fearless and ruthless. He has enraged the people and the heavens. We won’t stop until he is captured and killed.”

The higher-ups of the Demon Elephant Clan, Dark Wood Clan, and Jade Qilin Clan spoke out one after another, demanding an explanation from Elder Gao Yang.

They were exasperated. A teenager of the human race had utterly defeated the genius cultivators of their clans. How could they accept it?

The pressure on Elder Gao Yang suddenly doubled, and he felt his head spinning.

It was at that moment that news came—

“The young demon god and the successors of Spirit Treasure Holy Land are fighting!”

Boom!

A stone stirred up thousands of waves. Everyone broke into an uproar. They almost couldn’t believe what they heard. Isn’t the young demon god from Spirit Treasure Holy Land? Why are people from the same sect attacking one another?

Granny Sky Kill and other higher-ups frowned in bewilderment. What joke are they playing now?

Elder Gao Yang’s face turned overcast. Our people are fighting each other? That can’t be!

Soon, news continued to come out from the Deva Secret Realm.

“The successors of Spirit Treasure Holy Land surrounded the young demon god together, trying to prevent him from taking the opportunity, but who would have thought that the young demon god utterly destroyed them instead!”

“So terrifying! The young demon god fought against three people at once, yet he managed to severely injure two and kill one!”

Everyone was stirred up when they heard the news. The higher-ups of the various clans couldn’t help but gloat over their misfortune.

That youngster is ruthless and fearless! He dared to kill even the successors of the Spirit Treasure Holy Land. He has guts!

Granny Sky Kill and others donned strange expressions. They were criticizing Elder Gao Yang moments ago, but who would have thought that the fierce youngster would suddenly kill the successors of the Spirit Treasure Holy Land!

“Haha, fellow cultivator, it seems that your Spirit Treasure Holy Land has cultivated a remarkable person. His means are ruthless!”

“Fellow cultivator, what else do you have to say now? If it was up to me, I would kill such a rebellious person. Otherwise, sooner or later, he will ruin the entire Spirit Treasure Holy Land.”

“Ahh—I didn’t expect that youngster to be so heartless to kill even his fellow clansmen...Hey, fellow cultivator, you don’t look too good.”

Elder Gao Yang’s body was stiff and his face was livid. His beard was sticking up in anger and the veins on his forehead were popping.

That boy...how dare he!!

He must die!

When Elder Gao Yang heard about the many brilliant feats of Lin Xun in Deva Secret Realm and his amazing talent, he planned to pay some price to protect him and recruit him into Spirit Treasure Holy Land.

He no longer cared about who the so-called bloodthirsty teenager was or what sparked the fight between him and other Spirit Treasure Holy Land cultivators.

He only knew that he could never forgive Lin Xun for killing successors of Spirit Treasure Holy Land.

In short, he had already sentenced Lin Xun to death in his mind!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 606: Reshape Dao Path

In the ancient hall, the voice of the great dao echoed endlessly, mysterious and sacred.

Lin Xun sat cross-legged on the ground, fully immersed in the sounds. His body was covered with wisps of faint pure Dao Ripple and behind his head were three rays of sacred white light emerging.

The splendid light soon evolved into a perfectly round disk-like object, accentuating his ethereal bearing like a mirror.

The sound of the Dao was mysterious and ethereal as if it had come from the thirty-three heavens.

Lin Xun felt as though he was sleepwalking in an ancient training hall of ancient times and listening to a supreme sage interpret the mystery of the great dao.

He felt enlightened from the inside out.

The so-called dao was indescribable, but it could be comprehended, realized and studied.

While Lin Xun was in deep thought, the mirror-like disk behind his head grew increasingly bright and clear.

In the end, it rotated behind his head, casting a Heaven Ascension cave dwelling!

Divine lights were roaring within the cave-dwelling, auspicious mist was spewing out, and Dao Ripple was swirling around. It was as though a world was being formed. In the center of the dwelling stood a simple and unadorned Dao platform with three rays of white-jade like light lingering around it.

It was presenting Lin Xun's Dao path!

The divine disk was casting the supreme dao path and the Heaven Ascension Dao platform that Lin Xun currently possessed.

Fortunately, Zhao Jingxuan and Toady were immersed in appreciating the Great Dao and hadn't noticed the changes. Otherwise, they would be stunned into silence.

Lin Xun's Heaven Ascension dwelling was too unique and extraordinary. He opened up a Dao platform at the initial Heaven Ascension Stage, which was incredibly unusual.

Ordinary cultivators were only able to create their own Heaven Ascension Dao Platform once they reached the upper Heaven Ascension Stage.

Even though Zhao Jingxuan, Xiao Ran and other genius cultivators were able to form their own Dao platform at the initial Heaven Ascension Stage, they still lacked the three mysterious rays of lights around their dao platform, unlike Lin Xun!

However, Lin Xun was completely unaware of it all.

He had fallen into a state of deep understanding, validating the wonderful theories and truths he had heard. He felt greatly inspired and enlightened. Some details he had overlooked and some confusion that he had come across in the past were presented and solved one by one.

Soon, Lin Xun stopped rigidly clinging to only comprehension, and began to take the opportunity to reshape his path through this new understanding!

The five great cultivation stages included True Martial, Spirit Dipper, Spirit Sea, Heaven Ascension and Cyclic Derivation!

The True Martial Stage was further divided into nine levels—Qi Drawing, Inner Strengthening, Organ Opening, Orifice Unlocking, Essence Refining, Blood Igniting, Little Cycle, Big Cycle and Aeth Transformation.

Each stage had its marvelousness and would bring brand new changes to a cultivator's strength. It seemed simple, but it was all a cornerstone in building a cultivator's great dao.

As mentioned earlier, one couldn't reach one thousand miles without accumulating steps, and one couldn't form a sea without gathering many little streams.

It was the same with cultivation.

Lin Xun had almost died at a young age when his Origin Aeth Artery was taken and as a result couldn't cultivate.

Fortunately, he met Mister Lu and embarked on the path of cultivation, but because of his damaged body, his achievements were limited.

Later, the appearance of the Omega Secret Realm changed his fate. He underwent many transformation-like changes as though he was being reborn.

But before the transformation, he made little achievements on his cultivation path. After all, he had walked a flawed and imperfect dao path.

That might not seem like it had affected him, but when he attacked the pinnacle of the great dao, those imperceptible flaws left from his initial cultivation would have an unpredictable impact on him!

A thought struck Lin Xun. He decided to take advantage of the opportunity to reshape his dao path, which was equivalent to repairing the flaws and improving his cultivation path.

Qi Drawing!

The first step of stepping onto the great dao was the first level of the true Martial Stage—Drawing qi around his body to guide aeth power to open the meridians and acupoints, so as to cleanse the mortal body.

Lin Xun sank back into a state of comprehension and quietly observed the wonders. Faintly, the Dao sounds also changed accordingly as they fell in his ears, as though it was specifically explaining the profound meaning of Qi Drawing.

Lin Xun felt a sense of novelty and joy just as when he first embarked on the cultivation path. He felt enlightened from time to time.

Inner Strengthening!

Inhale and exhale aeth power to temper the internal organs and strengthen qi around the body.

Organ Opening!

Open up and temper the five organs with aeth power, clear the veins and meridians of the five internal organs to let out the old and absorb the new.

Orifice Unlocking!

Essence Refining!

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As Lin Xun's enlightenment deepened, he felt he was rewalking his cultivation path, starting from the initial Qi Drawing and moving to Inner Strengthening, Organ Opening and other cultivation stages.

Every step of the reshaping provided some gains and insights!

The experience was too precious and rare. If he didn't have such an opportunity, he couldn't possibly trigger the series of changes.

The simple and unadorned hall constantly echoed with the ethereal dao sound as though ancient sages were passing on their knowledge.

It wasn't only an incomparably rare and precious opportunity for Lin Xun, but also a precious event for other cultivators.

It was the teachings of a supreme sage of ancient times! How extraordinary was it?

Even someone at the Life Death Stage would likely be fascinated and wild with joy when they heard it.

However, different people comprehended different truths based on their cultivation levels.

Lin Xun and the others were destined to only comprehend the wonderful truths that were closely related to their cultivation stage and couldn't pry into the wonders of higher cultivation stages, such as the Cyclic Derivation and Life Death Stage.

"Ahh!"

As time passed, a loud cry suddenly sounded in an ancient hall.

An invisible force suddenly swept a cultivator of the Golden Luan Clan out of the hall to the foot of the mountain.

It immediately caught the attention of cultivators waiting at the foot of the mountain. Could it be that the inheritance opportunity is coming to an end?

"Argh! My power of understanding isn't good enough, so I have reached the limit of wonderful truths I could comprehend. I only learned one secret art before I was teleported out!" a cultivator of the Golden Luan Clan lamented bitterly.

His words amazed everyone and drew envious gazes. Even if his understanding isn't good, he still obtained an inheritance. The rewards are too extraordinary.

Someone couldn't help asking, "Brother, can I ask what kind of secret art you have learned?"

The Golden Luan Clan cultivator immediately became guarded. "Don't think about it. The art can only be understood in the heart and can't be taught or taken. It is, after all, the inheritance power of a supreme sage of ancient times!" He couldn't conceal the joy on his face as he reached the end of his sentence.

Even if he was eliminated, he was still extremely satisfied with the secret art he had comprehended.

Many people who were about to take action suddenly gave up. The blessing can't be snatched?!

How disappointing!

Su Xingfeng, Wen Xiang, Yun Che and the others looked worse.

The blessing can't be snatched?

Does that mean that even if Lin Xun is killed, we can't get the blessing he received from the mountain peak?

“Don’t be dispirited. That boy has more than one treasure on him. Don’t forget that he seized a Saint dao scripture from the Five Elements Holy Island and he also has the pagoda!” Su Xingfeng drew a deep breath, his face sinister and cold.

Wen Xiang and Yun Che were taken aback at first and then they felt much better.

Meanwhile, Xiao Ran kept quiet all along.

Swoosh!

Not long after that, another cultivator was teleported out from the ancient hall on the mountain peak.

“Why? I’m only one step away from getting that complete Dao art! But I just missed it...” roaring, a Herculean Demon Bull Clan cultivator once again sprinted up the mountain.

Unfortunately, the nine mountains were shrouded in restriction power, making it difficult for him to get close.

The cultivators at the foot of the mountain who hadn’t stepped foot into the hall once became more and more jealous.

What kind of supreme opportunity is hidden in the ancient hall?

At the same time, they also realized that, in this opportunity, a cultivator’s power of understanding and comprehension abilities determined their benefits and their elimination time.

The cultivators of the Golden Luan Clan and the Herculean Demon Bull Clan were already regarded as top figures, yet they were eliminated early because their talent and power of understanding weren’t enough.

Swoosh!

As expected, cultivators were teleported out of the nine ancient halls one after another.

Some beat their chests in anger, some sighed again and again, some cried in frustration and some grinned happily, satisfied with their harvests.

However, everyone gained something. It was just a matter of how much.

Meanwhile, a conflict broke out.

A cultivator suddenly launched a sneak attack, attempting to kill a Mysterious Ao Clan cultivator who had just obtained an opportunity.

To the surprise of everyone, none of the Mysterious Ao Clan cultivators fought back, but the sneak attacker was killed on the spot!

None of the present cultivators made a move, but the restraining force from the sacred mountain evolved into a lightning bolt and instantly pulverized the ambusher!

“Good fortunes are created by oneself. Those who try to forcibly take it shall be punished!” It was a voice formed from the mysterious restraining power.

It was indifferent, empty and without a shred of emotion, sending a chill down everyone's spine.

Only then did everyone realize that such invisible murderous intent was hidden in the mysterious place of opportunity.

At the same time, they became down and disheartened. They only waited there to take advantage of the chance to kill and loot treasures.

However, after witnessing the sneak attacker's fate, who would dare to act?

Xiao Ran, who had been silent all that time, finally sighed out loud. He couldn't remain calm anymore, and a trace of uncontrollable disappointment mixed with bitter acceptance flashed in his eyes.

He planned to wait there to see if he could regain some good fortune, but now, he had no choice but to give up...

He felt incredibly aggrieved. He felt like the heavens were always making things difficult for him. Was that the so-called heaven's will?

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 607: A Chaotic Farce

As time passed, more and more cultivators were teleported from the nine mountain peaks, sparking a lot of commotion and discussions.

The cultivators who had never set foot on the mountain peaks were filled with jealousy while those who had, returned high spirited.

However, they were all surprised to find that everyone received a completely different harvest when they returned from the mountain peaks!

Some made a breakthrough in their cultivation level.

Some mastered an imago power.

Some saw their spirits undergo transformations.

Some obtained a secret ancient art!

The most unbelievable thing was that even the ancient secret arts obtained were all different, covering every manifestation of nature and all streams, including the Mahayana secrets of the Buddhist sect, the profound arts of the Daoist sect, and other unique secret arts that were neither Buddhist or Daoist in nature.

Additionally, each secret art perfectly matched the innate aptitude of the recipient, which made the cultivators unable to set foot into the ancient hall even more jealous.

However, no one dared to snatch these harvests from others. The restriction power was too vast and terrifying—It could instantly kill whoever dared to seize the opportunity from other people.

"What a great opportunity! A single word contained a thousand ways. Such an opportunity is very rare even in ancient times!" Many people sighed bitterly as they watched from afar.

It was perhaps the most tragic outcome for the successors of Spirit Treasure Holy Land because they missed out on such a rare opportunity due to their duel with Lin Xun and Xiao Ran's carelessness.

Now, everyone was looking at them differently. Some looked at them pitifully, and some gloated at their misfortunes.

The will of heaven was unpredictable!

The faces of Su Xingfeng, Wen Xiang and Yun Che were already livid. Even Xiao Ran's face was overcast.

They had tried to gain an advantage, but ended up worse off. They had suffered too great of a loss this time.

"Hahaha, I found a trace of vague memory from the past! I grasped an innate secret art from the blood! I will set foot onto the pinnacle of the Great Dao! It won't be long till I am on top of the world!"

A burst of strange laughter rang in the air, followed by Toady, who was in a green robe, as he got teleported to the foot of the mountain. His face was alight with triumph and smugness.

However, he suddenly froze where he stood. He felt waves of cold murderous intent sweeping over him, making his hair stand on end.

He turned his head to see Su Xingfeng and the others glaring at him with dark and unpleasant expressions.

"Damn it! Why am I so unlucky?"

Toady leapt three feet into the air and frantically bolted. The excitement and complacency in his heart instantly vanished.

How would he have thought that he would encounter so many enemies right away?

However, he quickly found that although Su Xingfeng and the others were glowering at him and emitting intense murderous intent, they didn't dare to touch him.

A thought struck Toady and his eyes lit up. He realized that the situation was a little strange.

"Stop talking nonsense, I will give you a chance to live—hand over all the treasures on you, and I will spare you death!" Wen Xiang thundered.

"Who do you think you are?" Toady cast a sidelong glance at him.

"What? We intend to let you go, but do you want to die instead?" Wen Xiang's face darkened.

The murderous intent around Su Xingfeng and Yun Che grew stronger and stronger.

They stared at Toady like he was a dead person.

Toady's face paled a little. He felt a little uneasy knowing that he was no match for them on his own.

But he found it strange that they still hadn't made a move despite their aggressiveness and murderous intent.

“Hahaha, look, the successors of Spirit Treasure Holy Land are fighting again. It seems they are jealous and want to force the green-robed youngster to hand over his treasures.”

A burst of mocking laughter sounded in the distance, followed by everyone roaring with laughter.

Su Xingfeng and the others almost crushed their teeth in anger.

Bang!

Suddenly, Wen Xiang made a move. A silvery necklace flashed across the air, slaughtering a cultivator from afar and splattering blood everywhere.

“How dare you kill here?!”

Many people fumed.

“Why won’t I dare to? Most of you didn’t get any opportunities yet you have the audacity to laugh at us! Do you think we can’t do anything to you guys?!” Wen Xiang uttered coldly.

Many cultivators fell silent and their faces paled slightly.

Only then did they realize that the restriction power only protected those who obtained an opportunity!

In other words, those without one were still at risk of being killed in a conflict.

“Hmph!”

Wen Xiang, Su Xingfeng and the others felt much better when they saw shock wash over the other cultivators’ faces.

“The brother in a green robe, don’t be afraid. They won’t dare to kill you,” someone sent a voice transmission to Toady and told him the reason.

But they didn’t do so out of kind intention. Instead, they wanted to deliberately provoke Toady to fight with Su Xingfeng and the others.

Those guys acted tough to scare me. I can’t take this. The corners of Toady’s lips twitched violently.

“Little brat, did you just say that you want the treasures on me?” Toady smiled.

Wen Xiang became guarded, but said aloud, “I am giving you a chance to atone for your sins. If you do as we told you, we may consider letting you live.”

“Live?” Toady snorted.

He pounced up and aimed a slap at Wen Xiang. “Go to hell! I have to slap you to death today. You evil little brat!”

“You dare!” Wen Xiang was so furious that his eyes almost popped out. He wasn’t the least afraid of Toady and was even confident that he could easily kill him.

Unfortunately, he had no choice but to dart away. He was afraid of something unexpected happening if he fought Toady because of the terrifying restriction power.

Toady's courage skyrocketed when he saw Wen Xiang's response and the last shred of wavering in his heart was swept away. With a strange smile, he chased after Wen Xiang. "There is nothing that I don't dare to do in this world! I'm going to beat your little butt!"

"How dare you insult me!?"

"Hahaha, I'll humiliate you. What are you going to do? Do you have the guts to fight back?"

"Just you wait! When we get out of here, I will skin you and crush your bones!"

"Hey, little brat, you dare to threaten me! I'm going to beat you to death!"

The area turned chaotic. Toady desperately chased Wen Xiang and launched all sorts of attacks to kill him. Divine lights constantly beamed across the area, full of murderous qi.

However, Wen Xiang dodged again and again. He dared not to fight back no matter how furious he was.

Toady became more and more complacent and smug. His wild laughter constantly echoed throughout the world.

In the distance, the cultivators of the other clans were all roaring with laughter. Their mocking voices infuriated Wen Xiang to the point that he almost coughed up blood.

Su Xingfeng and the others were just as red with embarrassment and shame. When had the successors of Spirit Treasure Holy Land ever fallen to such a state?

"You are just relying on the protection from the restriction power, don't you feel ashamed?" Yun Che scolded.

"Kid, how dare you call me shameless?!" Toady raged.

He gave up on attacking Wen Xiang and went hunting down Yun Che instead.

Yun Che had badly wounded him on the mountain peak. How could he miss such a good opportunity to kill him now?

Yun Che had no choice but to dodge and flee.

In the end, Toady still failed to vent his hatred and shifted his target to Su Xingfeng. Chaos descended upon the battlefield.

The people watching from afar were more and more entertained, laughing so hard that they were almost in tears.

It was the first time that they realized the green-robed youth was so daring and caused more trouble than the young demon god!

Meanwhile, Zhao Jingxuan was teleported to the foot of the mountain. Her beautiful face scrunched up when she saw the chaos. That Toady is messing about again!

However, when she saw Su Xingfeng, Wen Xiang, and Yun Che looking discomposed, miserable and embarrassed, she couldn't stop a smile from spreading across her plump lips.

“Junior Sister Zhao, tell him to stop.”

Xiao Ran’s expression was ice-cold mixed with unprecedented anger. “You should know that if this quarrel continues, it will only damage the reputation of our Spirit Treasure Holy Land.”

The smile froze on Zhao Jingxuan’s lips, and her eyes glinted coldly. She thought back to Xiao Ran attacking her as they entered the hall.

“I think it’s funny,” she said indifferently, staring directly at Xiao Ran. “Actually, I also want to have a little duel with you, Senior Brother.”

“You...”

Xiao Ran’s expression slightly changed. He took a deep breath immediately and explained, “Junior Sister Zhao, I know you hate me, but everyone is just fighting for opportunities. I also didn’t hurt you in the hall. Don’t you understand?”

“Do you want me to understand?” Zhao Jingxuan’s lips quirked into a mocking smile. “Well, why don’t you let me attack you from behind once then?”

Xiao Ran finally realized the seriousness of the problem.

Zhao Jingxuan had always greatly respected and admired him, but now, she regarded him as an enemy.

Unexpectedly, she stopped Toady. “If you continue to mess around, you won’t be able to kill them, but will only make others laugh at us.”

Toady chuckled. “You’re right.”

Xiao Ran breathed a sigh of relief, but Su Xingfeng, Wen Xiang and Yun Che couldn’t be happy anymore.

They were chased and attacked in front of so many people and couldn’t fight back. How could they feel any better after being humiliated like that?

“You are right. After all, I am a successor of the Spirit Treasure Holy Land. I need to protect the reputation of the sect, but that doesn’t include you guys.” Zhao Jingxuan’s expression turned cold as she looked at Xiao Ran. “I will forever remember what happened today. I will settle it with you all one by one in the future!” Her voice was unwavering.

She thought of Lin Xun being attacked and encircled by Su Xingfeng and the others. She also thought of the sneak attack she suffered.

She couldn’t forgive them after everything they had done!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 608: Perfect Dao Path

Toady stopped chasing people, disappointing many cultivators who were enjoying the show.

Meanwhile, Zhao Jingxuan’s firm stance made Xiao Ran’s expression change.

Although the farce had come to an end, both Zhao Jingxuan and Xiao Ran knew that their relationship could no longer be repaired!

As time passed, cultivators were continuously being teleported back one after another from the nine ancient halls.

“Only Niu Tuntian is left in the first hall!”

“Only Meng Liangqing is left in the third hall.”

“Only Kong Xiu is left in the fourth hall.”

.....

The cultivators of all clans were waiting outside. They knew that the longer a cultivator lasted in the ancient hall, the greater the harvest they gained.

Many people couldn't help but marvel out loud when they learned that the genius figures, such as Niu Tuntian, Meng Lianqing and Kong Xiu, were still inside.

There were Saint-level figures among all clans, but among those Saint-level figures, Niu Tuntian, Meng Lianqing and Kong Xiu no doubt performed the best!

They had already proved their strength with remarkable feats and achievements, and now, they once demonstrated their amazing talents with the length of time they remained in the ancient hall.

“Only Xuan Luozi is left in the seventh hall.”

“Only the human race demon god is left in the ninth hall...”

“What? The demon god youngster still hasn't been sent back?”

“Although that guy is brutal and ruthless, we have to admit that he can compete with Niu Tuntian and Meng Lianqing, right?”

Many cultivators donned complicated expressions when they learned that Lin Xun still hadn't been eliminated. It was a mix of hatred but also envy and admiration.

Only Su Xingfeng and the others gritted their teeth, their faces overcast with fierce frowns.

They had never thought that Lin Xun would be able to persist that long.

Lin Xun's talent and power of understanding were undoubtedly beyond their imagination. If they allowed such a fierce guy to obtain such a powerful inheritance, then wouldn't he become even more terrifying in the future?

That kid can't stay in this world!

Su Xingfeng and the others uttered resolutely in their minds. But all they could do was use the power of Elder Gao Yang to deal with Lin Xun.

Although the approach was a little immoral, they wouldn't hesitate to do so as long as they could obliterate Lin Xun and seize his treasures!

“Except for those five, the ancient halls on the other four mountains are already empty...”

“Doesn't that mean that no one has fully inherited the inheritance in those four halls? What a pity!”

"Yes, it is a pity." Sighs followed one another.

Everyone found that, other than the ancient hall occupied by Lin Xun, Niu Tuntian and the other three, no one else remained in the other four halls.

It indicated that no one had been able to comprehend the inheritance in those four halls.

"I can't accept it..." Xiao Ran muttered. He couldn't remain calm anymore. There were too many waves of emotions sweeping over him.

His mistake had started when he left the mountain peak!

He became increasingly downcast. No one had forced him to leave, but he had left on his initiative. Who would have thought that he would miss out on such a great opportunity because of that?

It was the same as returning empty-handed from a treasure mountain. No one would be able to maintain their composure after that.

Xiao Ran was confident that he would perform just as well as Lin Xun, Niu Tuntian and Meng Lianqing if he was still in the ancient hall!

However, that was fate. One wrong step led to a completely different result.

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"Miss Zhao, what did you obtain from the hall?" Toady sent a voice transmission.

He was beaming with joy because although he hadn't persisted until the end, he accidentally obtained some vague memories of the past from the enlightenment.

Most importantly, he grasped an innate art flowing in his blood, a secret cultivation art of the Three-Legged Golden Toad Clan!

To Toady, he had found his true dao. He only needed to practice diligently in the future to rise steadily and without worry on the path of the Great Dao.

"I obtained an ancient secret art called the Four Divisions Constellation Art."

Zhao Jingxuan stated concisely, but there was undisguisable joy in her voice. The inheritance was no doubt a pleasant surprise to her.

"In ancient times, the gods divided the heavens and myriad worlds. The twenty-eight constellations of stars were divided into four divisions with seven mansions in each. The four divisions were named after the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermilion Bird and Black Tortoise. This art has to be amazing to be named the Four Divisions Constellation Art!"

Toady drooled. He knew that the art was extraordinary from just its name.

"You also seemed to have had a good harvest." Zhao Jingxuan swept a glance over him.

Toady smiled smugly. "Of course. It's just as good as yours."

"Then what about compared to Lin Xun's?" Zhao Jingxuan blinked.

“Can you let me be happy for a while? Why do you give me a hard time just like that kid does? You need to change this bad habit!” Toady snapped.

As he was speaking, he couldn’t help but stroke his chin and glance at the top of the mountain. “Now that you mentioned it, I’m really curious what kind of fortune that kid will get in the end...”

Zhao Jingxuan felt the same and shifted her clear eyes to the mountain peak.

In addition to the two, everyone’s attention was on Lin Xun, Niu Tuntian, Meng Lianqing, Kong Xiu and Xuan Luozi.

Only those five still hadn’t been teleported back and were still in the process of comprehension.

Did that mean their harvest, in the end, would be extraordinary?

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In the ancient hall.

A divine disk rotated behind Lin Xun’s head, casting divine light and illuminating the heaven ascension dao platform. Sacred light suffused with dao energy lingered around the air.

After an unknown period, Lin Xun’s eyes sprang open. He had completed the reshaping of his dao path, and his heart had become open and clear.

He could distinctly feel that his dao path had changed again!

When he first broke through to the Heaven Ascension Stage, the extreme transformation of the cultivation stage allowed him to embark on the most powerful supreme dao path.

Now, after listening to the wonderful truths of dao sounds, he was able to re-walk his dao path, reshape his cultivation stage, and undergo a new transformation.

The transformation was the most extreme change ever since he had started cultivating. He felt as though he had been reincarnated. His path was no longer flawed and was now perfect!

“It’s no wonder that everyone says that there are flaws and damage in the Great Dao of the lower domain world. If I hadn’t obtained today’s opportunity to make up for the flaws, then I wouldn’t be able to trigger such an extreme transformation in my dao path...”

Lin Xun felt enlightened.

In the past, although he knew that the great dao of the lower domain worlds was flawed and imperfect, he didn’t know where the flaw was.

Now, after a profound appreciation of the Great Dao, he finally saw where the problem was, so he took the opportunity to improve himself and transform his dao path in the most extreme way!

At that moment, his every movement gave off Dao Ripple. His figure looked ethereal, and his aura seemed strong and full of life, corresponding with the power of heaven and earth.

Although he remained at the perfect initial Heaven Ascension Stage, he felt that his control of power and his understanding of the great dao had been completely transformed!

He suddenly thirsted for a battle, wanting to test his new strength. He was oozing confidence and superiority as though he wanted to compete with the great dao.

His comprehension was over, but he noticed that a rain of light was spewing out of the stone cauldron in the center of the hall and enveloping his body.

The next second, he vanished from the hall.

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In the first hall.

Niu Tuntian suddenly sprang up from the cross-legged position.

His tall and burly figure resembled a majestic mountain with terrifying black light surging around him like a tide. His brows were furrowed in an arrogant frown, and his eyes were shining coldly. He had a superior air around him as though he ruled the world.

Roar!

He looked up to the sky and let out a long roar like a great demon god.

Unquestionably, Niu Tuntian had become much stronger after enlightenment!

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“After this enlightenment, I should step into the Cyclic Derivation Stage within three years and then reach a higher height after that!”

Meng Lianqing’s slender and graceful figure drifted up in the third hall, her entire body sparkling with golden light.

Faintly, a golden luan shadow seemed to be dancing in the sky behind her, wanting to compete with the heavens!

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“The dao is mysterious and profound. Our generation has benefited hugely!”

Kong Xiu, the Saint of the Cloud Hou Clan, stood up in the fourth hall, his eyes flashing with terrifying lightning.

His long, smooth black hair was entwined with strands of undying silvery lightning, making him appear like a divine child born from thunder and lightning.

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“This enlightenment is incredible...”

Xuan Luozi, the Saint of the Mystery Ao Clan, got up in the seventh ancient hall and fell into deep thought.

His hair was long and sky-blue, and his figure was slender but imposing with dreamy blue mist flowing around. He was like a peerless spear trying to pierce the blue dome of heaven!

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Lin Xun, Niu Tuntian, Meng Lianqing, Kong Xiu and Xuan Luozi uncontrollably woke up almost at the same time.

The Dao voice faded into silence, and the sleepwalking feeling vanished without a trace.

They all woke up from the comprehension state at the same time.

Then, just like Lin Xun, they all noticed the stone cauldron in the hall spraying out a rain of light and covering their bodies, before they disappeared from their respective halls.

Boom!

At the same time, a wave of sacred and grand vibration shook the nine mountain peaks, drawing the attention of every single person at the foot of the mountain.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 609: Jade Records Gold Book

The roar of the nine mountains attracted everyone's attention.

Someone cried out, "Look, nine stone cauldrons have emerged together!"

An ancient stone cauldron was suspended above each of the ancient halls on the nine mountains, sprinkling a shower of divine dao light upon the world.

"What is about to happen?"

Everyone stared in amazement at the ancient stone cauldrons, knowing that the bizarre change had to represent something.

As expected, the next scene stunned all cultivators. Their eyes went wide, and their faces were skewed with disbelief.

The nine stone cauldrons moved into formation, creating a grand and ancient training ground in the air!

The training ground gave off an aura of antiquity, as though it had been standing since ancient times.

Its most noticeable feature was the jade records sitting on a praying mat in the center because it was glowing with golden dao light!

The jade records' glow was so dazzling that even the praying mat, training ground and air took on a golden hue.

It even had a splendid, sacred and everlasting aura!

All the cultivators at the foot of the mountain salivated when they saw the book. Their breathing became heavy and rapid, and their eyes were filled with longing.

The dao light emitting from the Jade Records Gold Book could illuminate mountains and rivers, and its sacred aura could mesmerize everyone!

Undoubtedly, the book had to be the most mysterious, supreme and precious treasure of the place.

It was hard to believe that it appeared.

Cultivators who made it to the top of the nine mountains had already obtained some opportunities. Who would have thought that a greater treasure would appear before them just as they thought that everything was coming to an end?

“Argh!”

“The Jade Records Gold Book is so sacred. It has to be the most supreme inheritance here, but unfortunately, we won’t have the chance to get our hands on it!”

“Why? Why is this happening?” Many cultivators beat their chests in fury.

Even the cultivators who did obtain opportunities in the ancient hall were filled with bitterness.

The restriction power had forced them to the foot of the mountain. They could only watch the unmatched opportunity appear before them, but had no chance to fight for it.

It was torture!

However, for Su Xingfeng and the others, the scene hit them like a club. Their heads spun, and they felt so aggrieved that they almost vomited blood.

If they had known that such a rare opportunity as the Jade Records Gold Book was hidden on the mountain, would they have chosen to deal with Lin Xun earlier?

Unfortunately, it was too late to regret it. They could only watch with jealousy from afar.

As for Xiao Ran, he became more and more silent and still. His expression was frozen, his fists were clenched tight, his veins were bulging on the back of his hands, and his fingertips almost sank deeply into his palms.

He was doing everything he could to keep his emotions under control, suppressing all the feelings of frustration, bitterness and disappointment.

“Look, the kid is here!” Toady’s eyes lit up with excitement. He noticed figures emerging from the training grounds in the sky. Among them was Lin Xun.

“It seems like they persisted until the end in the ancient hall, which means they have obtained some kind of recognition. Thus, they are allowed to step into the training ground and compete for the Jade Records Gold Book,” Zhao Jingxuan muttered softly. Her beautiful face was alight with amazement. Apparently, she found Lin Xun’s performance unbelievable.

“It is our Saint Niu Tuntian! Hahaha, this blessing belongs to our Herculean Demon Bull Clan!”

Cheers from the cultivators of the Herculean Demon Bull Clan erupted from the audience.

Every one of them was cheering with exhilaration.

They saw Niu Tuntian’s mighty figure emerging in the arena, full of power and might.

“Meng Lianqing, the saint of our clan, is also here. It is still not certain who will win the blessing!”

“Hmph! Don’t forget about my Mysterious Ao Clan!”

“Haha, the Saint of our Cloud Hou Clan won’t miss out on such a great blessing.”

The experts of the Golden Luan Clan, Mysterious Ao Clan, Cloud Hou Clan and other clans roared out loud, turning the atmosphere tense and hostile.

The cultivators of the other clans could only watch bitterly and helplessly.

Five figures emerged in the ancient training ground built above the mountain peak. They were Lin Xun, Niu Tuntian, Meng Lianqing, Xuan Luozi and Kong Xiu. The five had been acknowledged in the enlightenment process and earned the qualification to enter the ancient training grounds!

In other words, one of the five would obtain the Jade Records Gold Book!

The rest of the people hadn’t earned the qualification to compete and could only watch from afar. Imaginably, the feeling was frustrating and maddening.

A cultivator couldn’t stand it any longer and sneered out aloud, “Hey, don’t forget that the young demon god of the human race is also in the training ground! The others will have to take him down first if they want the Jade Records Gold Book!”

His words caused an uproar.

Someone believed that anyone who dared to disregard the young demon god of the human race was doomed!

Naturally, the experts of the Herculean Demon Bull Clan, Golden Luan Clan, Cloud Hou Clan and Mysterious Ao Clan all bellowed in discontent.

“The human race youngster is nothing. Is he worthy of being compared with our Saint Niu Tuntian?”

“Hmph! The title young demon god is an exaggeration. He hasn’t met the Saintess of our Golden Luan Clan. Otherwise, he would have been killed long ago.”

“Let’s see if the human race boy dares to compete with the Saint of our Cloud Hou Clan. He will die an ugly death if he does!”

“The Saint of our Mysterious Ao Clan has never met an opponent that he couldn’t defeat. You guys are insulting our Saint by comparing him to a human race boy. Apologize now!”

A clamor of rage burst from the cultivators.

“The situation doesn’t look good for Lin Xun. What do you think his chance of winning is?” Zhao Jingxuan’s face scrunched up in worry.

Toady stroked his chin ruminatively. “As long as they don’t join forces, no one can injure that kid.”

“Nonsense.” Zhao Jingxuan glared at him. She knew that it was difficult to make a judgment before the battle began, but she was certain that the brawl would be dangerous and tragic once it broke out.

It was hard to say whose hands the Jade Records Gold Book would eventually fall into.

After all, the five cultivators in the ancient training grounds were all top peerless figures with extraordinary talents, outstanding achievements, and illustrious reputations.

Therefore, no one could predict who would win or lose in a showdown.

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While scenes of uproar constantly broke out from the foot of the mountain, Lin Xun, Niu Tuntian, Meng Lianqing, Kong Xiu and Xuan Luozi turned to face each other.

The training ground was ancient and solemn, bathed in a brilliant golden glow.

At the same time, their gazes were locked on the Jade Records Gold Book in the center of the training grounds, drawn by the sacred and majestic gold dao light flowing around it.

However, they were still very cautious and guarded because they knew that they had to defeat their opponents first to win the treasure.

"There is only one book. The strongest of us four will get the treasure!" Niu Tuntian said aloud, his voice akin to a muffled rumble of thunder.

His entire body was shrouded in threatening and domineering black light.

He suddenly turned his head towards Lin Xun, "As for you, you are just a human boy, you are not qualified to fight. If you want to live then just stay there and watch!" His voice was resounding and tinged with murderous intent.

He kicked Lin Xun out of the game with one sentence.

"Everyone, what do you think?" He swept a glance over the other three before checking if Lin Xun agreed.

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes, irritated by his domineering attitude.

"All right, us four will fight then." Xuan Luozi clasped his hands behind his back, his sky-blue hair fluttering behind him and his eyes glinting like unrivaled sharp blades.

"It seems like I have no choice but to agree." Kong Xiu shrugged his shoulders, flashes of lightning surging up in his eyes.

"Do you think this friend will obediently cooperate with us and voluntarily give up?" Meng Lianqing, Saintess of the Golden Luan Clan, glanced at Lin Xun.

"If he doesn't...we will just kill him." Niu Tuntian's eyes flashed with contempt.

"In my opinion, it's better to get rid of this friend first and then we shall compete. What do you think?" Meng Lianqing uttered indifferently with a slight smile. Golden lights flared around her, adding to her terrifying strong aura.

Her suggestion clearly tempted Niu Tuntian, Kong Xiu and Xuan Luozi as their gazes turned ice-cold when they looked at Lin Xun.

Lin Xun suddenly moved towards the center of the training grounds.

"I told you to stand there obediently. Since you refuse to listen, I will send you on your way now!" Niu Tuntian thundered.

With a flash, he charged towards Lin Xun. His gaze was cold and ruthless and his hair was loose and disheveled.

Boom!

He swung up a brilliant golden trident with great force, crushing the surrounding space.

Swoosh!

Lin Xun vanished from the spot, and then he reappeared on the other side of the training ground.

"Stupid bull, don't force me to kill you!"

He knew it wasn't the time to act humble or low-profile.

"Are you talking to me?" Niu Tuntian stared at him blankly, almost couldn't believe what he heard.

It was the first time that a human dared to talk to him in such a way. Lin Xun treated him like an animal waiting to be slaughtered.

"You're a fart!"

Lin Xun turned around and again sped to the center of the training grounds.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 610: Shocking Change

You're a fart!

Niu Tuntian's face turned green and steam gushed from his nose when he heard the rude remark.

When had he ever suffered such humiliation ever since he started cultivating?

The most infuriating thing to him was that Lin Xun never glanced at him once from the beginning to the end. He rushed to the center of the training grounds after leaving those words.

The human youngster wasn't the slightest bit afraid of his threat!

"I'm going to kill you!" Niu Tuntian bellowed as he launched an attack.

Boom!

Waves of terrifying black light rippled around his mighty and imposing body. It was the frightening aura of a top cultivator.

Many people at the foot of the mountain shuddered inwardly.

Even if they had already witnessed the terror of Niu Tuntian, they still felt uneasy and overwhelmed by his power.

"The little demon bull king...is too scary and powerful!" some people whispered. They felt the force of his power despite the distance between them.

Shua!

Black lights roamed across the grounds at an incredible speed. Niu Tuntian was standing before Lin Xun in the blink of an eye and swinging his golden trident down.

“Die!” Niu Tuntian roared violently, crushing the surrounding air with his trident.

Boom!

The space exploded and the airflow turned turbulent, but Lin Xun was nowhere to be seen.

Many cultivators gasped, “Where is he hiding?”

Lin Xun reappeared in the distance with dao energy rippling around him, standing out from everyone else. He was completely unwounded.

Even Meng Lianqing, Kong Xiu and Xuan Luozi couldn’t help but feel surprised. Only then did they realize that the young demon god wasn’t famous for no reason.

“Stupid bull, how dare you act so arrogant with your little strength and ability?” Lin Xun smirked, his eyes full of coldness.

Stupid bull!

A wave of dizziness swept over many cultivators. The young demon god is too crazy! He called the Saint of the Herculean Demon Bull Clan a stupid bull!

“Saint, you have to kill him!” The entire Herculean Demon Bull Clan was raging.

Boom!

Niu Tuntian pointed the golden trident at Lin Xun from afar. The dazzling gold blade glinted as coldly as his gaze.

“I am going to kill you today to show everyone my strength!”

“You talk so much nonsense. Just ready yourself for your death.” Lin Xun’s face was devoid of expression as he looked at him from afar. The faint azure glow around him added an ethereal air to him.

Two experts of the younger generation were facing off!

One was the domineering and arrogant Saint of the Herculean Demon Bull Clan, who was known to be able to oppress Saints of the same generation.

One was the young demon god of the human race, who had previously crushed experts of all clans by himself and slaughtered everyone in his path.

All eyes were fixed on the battle.

No one expected a conflict between Lin Xun and Niu Tuntian to break out before anyone touched the Jade Records Gold Book.

A tense and oppressive atmosphere quickly filled the space. The showdown was undoubtedly an earthshaking event that drew the focus of everyone.

"It's rare to see someone as brave as you in the human race. But those who have ever talked to me like you did are all dead." Niu Tuntian's expression was chilling. There wasn't a tinge of anger, but only cold indifference.

But it only made his imposing bearing more terrifying. He wasn't conceited, rather that he had long developed invincible courage.

"This reminds me that I've never eaten Herculean Demon Bull meat before. Maybe I can faintly have a taste after I've slaughtered you," Lin Xun remarked.

The experts of all clans stared aghast at him. The young demon god is so ruthless. He treats the little bull demon king as food! Does he not want to live anymore? Otherwise, why would he say something so crazy?

Only Toady burst into laughter, admiring Lin Xun's courage in treating the top experts of the world as insignificant ants.

Boom!

The surrounding space trembled violently. With an ice-cold expression, Niu Tuntian slashed his trident down without any hesitation. It streaked across the sky like a bolt of golden lightning, illuminating the universe.

Lin Xun's black hair swayed in the air, and his black eyes were crystal clear. At that moment, he felt free and light. His body was in complete harmony with the dao, pushing his body of qi to its peak.

Bang!

He punched the air, meeting the opponent head-on. His fist sparkled like crystal and rippled with dao energy.

A clap of thunder exploded in the training grounds, quaking the entire area and sending divine lights roaming frantically everywhere.

"The two are fighting!"

"Kill! Kill the human trash first!" Cultivators of the Herculean Demon Bull Clan cheered, their voices agitating the dense layers of clouds.

The cultivators of other clans also intently watched the showdown.

"That kid has killed many people in our clan. Now that he has encountered Niu Tuntian, he is doomed to die!"

Many cultivators gnashed their teeth. They were all from the clans who had been chased and slaughtered by Lin Xun, such as the Dark Wood Clan, Demon Elephant Clan and the Jade Qilin Clan.

Naturally, they hoped to see Lin Xun die.

"Hmph, Niu Tuntian might be strong, but the young demon god isn't bad. Don't forget that more than one Saint-level figure has died in his hands!"

Some cultivators thought differently. They felt that Lin Xun wasn't easy to deal with and that Niu Tuntian couldn't kill him so easily.

Boom!

Lin Xun and Niu Tuntian were locked in a fierce battle in the air. They were both peerless figures of their generation, so the battle between them would no doubt be fierce and terrifying.

Exclamations constantly erupted from the area. Some marveled at Lin Xun's strength while others were shocked by the terror of Niu Tuntian.

Only Su Xingfeng and the others looked increasingly worse. The more dazzling that Lin Xun was, the more angry and fearful they were. If possible, they hoped that Lin Xun would die in Niu Tuntian's hands.

Meng Lianqing, Kong Xiu and Xuan Luozi all retreated to allow space for the two to fight.

Meng Lianqing's entire body was enveloped in hazy golden lights, highlighting her snow-white skin and remarkable elegance.

Her eyes glimmered ruminatively as she watched the duel.

On the other side, Kong Xiu was bathed in bolts of lightning like he was born from thunder and lightning.

Xuan Luozi was standing silently, wielding a magnificent, blue spear. His long, serene blue hair fluttered behind him, and his entire body was exuding an undisguised palpitating aura.

They were all closely watching the duel, ready to act at any moment to compete for the Jade Records Gold Book.

Shua!

Xuan Luozi couldn't hold back any longer. With a flash, he shot out like a stream of serene blue light.

It was the best opportunity to seize the Jade Records Gold Book while the young demon god and Niu Tuntian were locked in a fierce battle!

However, to Xuan Luozi's surprise, Meng Lianqing's dress fluttered at the same time. She also darted forward with incredible speed.

Meng Lianqing thundered clearly, "Now!"

She wasn't fighting for the Jade Records Gold Book, but instead stopping Xuan Luozi!

Hua!

Blinding beams of golden light streaked down like divine swords, shrouding Xuan Luozi from all directions.

"Have they joined forces?" Xuan Luozi's heart sank when he saw Kong Xiu also taking action on the other side.

"Damn it."

He lunged his serene blue spear forward. He didn't dare to hesitate after realizing that Meng Lianqing and Kong Xiu had formed an alliance to kill him first!

Boom!

A blaze of light erupted like lightning from the nine heavens, sending a shudder through the area and stinging everyone's eardrums.

To Xuan Luozi's surprise, although Kong Xiu launched an attack, he didn't charge towards him. Instead, while Xuan Luozi was fending off Meng Lianqing's attacks, he sped towards the center of the training grounds.

What is going on?

Xuan Luozi narrowed his eyes.

"Kong Xiu, you lied to me." Meng Lianqing bellowed, golden lights flaring around her.

She gave up on Xuan Luozi and darted across the air to kill Kong Xiu instead.

Understanding dawned on Xuan Luozi.

Kong Xiu had secretly allied with Meng Lianqing to deal with him, but Kong Xiu's real motive was to trick Meng Lianqing into restraining him!

If Niu Tuntian and the young demon god were locked in a fierce battle, and Meng Lianqing and Xuan Luozi were occupied, Kong Xiu could take the opportunity to grab the Jade Records Gold Book!

"Kong Xiu!"

As such a thought flashed across his mind, Xuan Luozi's face darkened and murderous intent filled his eyes.

Without any hesitation, he gripped his serene blue spear and charged towards Kong Xiu.

Unfortunately, it was too late. By the time they had realized, Kong Xiu was already nearing the center of the training grounds.

He stretched his hand out to grab the Jade Records Gold Book on the praying mat. His eyes lit up with unconcealable joy. He was about to win a world-shaking treasure without any effort!

Boom!

But his expression dramatically changed. The Jade Records Gold Book vanished like a popped bubble upon contact and faded like a rain of light!

This...

Kong Xiu's heart violently twitched, and he almost went berserk. What's going on? How can it disappear like that?

Boom!

However, he didn't have time to think about it because Meng Lianqing and Xuan Luozi were racing towards him with murderous rage. Imaginably, their attacks would be very terrifying.

Even Kong Xiu didn't dare to meet the attacks head-on and dodged to one side. "Calm down, you two, this is a trap! The so-called opportunity does not exist. The Gold Records Jade Book is just an illusion. We've been tricked!"

Meng Lianqing's and Xuan Luozi's expressions altered slightly. They found that the book hadn't been taken from the praying mat in the center.

The two hesitated for a while.

"Let me try." Meng Lianqing suddenly flicked her sleeve and rushed forward to grab the book.

"Hmph!" Xuan Luozi also made a move at the same time.

But something made the two frown in disappointment. As Kong Xiu said, the golden book indeed faded into a rain of golden light and disappeared again.

That...

Immediately, the two's faces turned overcast with indescribable disappointment and bitterness. Could the great opportunity be just a lie?

"How is that possible!?" Niu Tuntian unleashed an earthshaking roar while in a fierce battle with Lin Xun.

Although he was in a duel with Lin Xun, he had been paying close attention to everything around him.

The corners of Lin Xun's lips twitched imperceptibly. He thought of the mysterious thirty-three halls and the platform piled with treasures at the end of them...