

## Prodigies 611

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### Chapter 611: Fighting Secret

Everyone was dumbstruck.

The Jade Records Gold Book illuminated the universe with just the sacred golden glow around it. It was thought to be the greatest opportunity in the area.

Who would ever imagine that all that was an illusion?

The cultivators at the foot of the mountain were all frozen speechless. No one expected such a change.

“It’s like that again.” Toady and Zhao Jingxuan looked at each other, at a loss for words.

On the training grounds, the battle between Niu Tuntian and Lin Xun came to a stop. A world-shaking opportunity turned out to not exist. How would they still be in the mood to fight? Instead, they were eager to find the answer to the strange change.

“Let me try!” Niu Tuntian stepped forward and reached to grab the book, only to see it fade like light and vanish without a trace.

But then, the book took shape again, as dazzling and as golden as before. It instantly bathed the training grounds again in a sacred golden glow.

Everyone frowned in bewilderment. How could that be?

Such a large-scale training ground had been set up in the air with the power of the nine stone cauldrons. How could the world-shaking opportunity be just an illusion?

Intense bitterness and disappointment rushed up in everyone’s heart, making their hearts weep.

Lin Xun stepped towards the center of the training grounds.

His action drew the attention of Niu Tuntian and the others, but no one stopped him because they didn’t believe anything would change as they had already tried before.

However, to their surprise, Lin Xun didn’t do anything except sit cross-legged on the praying mat.

Huh?

Niu Tuntian and the others narrowed their eyes, gathering their strength and ready to strike. Although they had noticed the praying mat, their attention had all been drawn to the book, and they completely ignored it.

Lin Xun’s action made them vigilant and ready to take action.

The praying mat was old, worn and made of unknown materials, but when Lin Xun sat down cross-legged on it, an indescribable dao qi enveloped his body, resonating with his soul and spirit.

Vaguely, a golden book appeared before him and flipped open to a page without words. Instead, it was an ancient diagram.

The picture showed an ancient battlefield strewn with corpses and dotted with blood formed lakes. On it stood an imposing figure facing the sky. He had fought all the way from the nine netherworlds to the nine heavens.

The figure was bathed in blood, but he never retreated once. He was alone. He was an enemy of the world, the sky, and the great dao. He turned the universe upside around with endless killings and destroyed every living being in his way!

Boom!

Lin Xun felt his blood burn all over his body, and an indescribably strong fighting spirit rushed out from his heart, flooding his body. He felt a strong urge to fight.

It was a pure and passionate fighting intent, an indescribable power that resonated with Lin Xun. It sent his blood pulsing and burning.

All that was caused by an ancient diagram of a battle!

“Could that be the inheritance hidden in the Jade Records Gold Book?”

Lin Xun was burning with a fighting spirit. He strongly fought the urge and tried to continue to study the Jade Records Gold Book.

It was then that he felt a stinging pain all over his body, and an incomparably strong feeling of imminent danger.

This isn't good!

He snapped awake to his senses and darted away from the praying mat with a flash.

Rumble!

All sorts of attacks came speeding towards him, and rays of divine lights shot from all directions.

The onslaught would have taken his life if he hadn't dodged in time!

The ruthless attacks were from Niu Tuntian, Meng Lianqing, Kong Xiu and Xuan Luozi.

They had been closely watching Lin Xun. Their spirits were immediately lifted when they noticed Lin Xun's entire body was surging with fighting spirit as though he had gained some sort of benefit.

They realized that the world-shaking opportunity wasn't an illusion, but very likely to be linked to the praying mat!

When they came to that conclusion, they attacked without any hesitation to destroy all of Lin Xun's chances of keeping the opportunity all to himself.

“Hmph! You didn't die!? You're damn lucky!” Niu Tuntian snorted.

“Friend, tell me, is the opportunity hidden in the mat?” Meng Lianqing's voice was ice-cold.

They all eyed Lin Xun warily. Although a conflict had just broken out between Meng Lianqing and Kong Xiu, they all put aside their hatred for one another to seize the opportunity.

“Do you want to know? Try it yourself.”

Lin Xun’s black eyes were chilly, but intense fighting spirit continued to blaze in his heart. He had already determined that the praying mat wasn’t ordinary and that it contained terrifying inheritance.

Niu Tuntian and the others didn’t dare to act recklessly after what Lin Xun said.

The situation was very sensitive. They had to be vigilant of one another. Whoever dared to strike first would inevitably be targeted by others.

The cultivators at the foot of the mountain watched the conflict closely. They all realized that the situation had changed once again, and the atmosphere had become much more tense.

No one knew what would happen next.

“Haha, what? The opportunity is in front of you, but you don’t dare to fight for it? With your courage, are you sure you are worthy to stand here?” Lin Xun suddenly said aloud as he scanned the group of people, his dark eyes flashing like lightning. Surging fighting spirit gushed all around his body like a tide, almost breaking free!

“Are you provoking us?” Meng Lianqing asked in an ice-cold voice.

Niu Tuntian thundered, “You are just a small insignificant human. What qualifications do you have to talk here?!”

He hated Lin Xun to the core. He had never been called a ‘stupid bull’ in his life nor had he ever been humiliated in such a way. It was the greatest humiliation to him.

Kong Xiu and Xuan Luozi smiled coldly, disgusted by Lin Xun’s provocative behavior. Do you want to provoke us to fight each other? Do you want to take advantage of the situation?

Think again!

Niu Tuntian and Meng Lianqing also had the same thought. They all felt that Lin Xun was deliberately provoking them and had ulterior motives.

“Fortune favors the bold. You guys are too cowardly and lack courage and ambition. What qualifications do you have to compete with me?” Lin Xun’s eyes seemed to be shooting out lightning, and his brows scrunched contemptuously.

Even if his voice was indifferent, his words sent a shudder to people’s hearts like a clap of thunder.

“Has that guy gone crazy?”

The cultivators of all clans gasped at the foot of the mountain. Lin Xun seemed to have become another person. He fearlessly provoked four outstanding Saint-level figures. His strong stance seemed very unusual to them.

“What is that kid playing at?” Toady was also a little dumbfounded by Lin Xun’s actions.

His means were too direct and unsophisticated. It had to be the dumbest way to deal with four powerful cultivators at the same time!

“That’s not it.”

Zhao Jingxuan’s clear eyes glimmered. “In the battle for the great dao, the brave will emerge victorious. The fearless have no fear. Lin Xun must have discovered something!”

“Crazy! That guy is too crazy.”

“Hahaha, it seems like he knows that he can’t beat them so he gave up and is going to put all his eggs in one basket.”

“He doesn’t deserve the title young demon god! Someone who loses his cool in the face of such an opportunity would never achieve much on the cultivation path!”

“Anyone with a brain will know that his action is no different from seeking death.”

All sorts of ridicule and mocking sounded in the area. Most of which came from the Herculean Demon Bull Clan, Golden Luan Clan, Mysterious Ao Clan and the Cloud Hou Clan.

They all believed that Lin Xun was in a panic and was doomed.

After all, he was up against four peerless Saint-level figures!

Meanwhile, in the eyes of Niu Tuntian and the others, Lin Xun’s behavior was very abnormal. His provocation was too direct, which made them suspect that he had gone crazy.

“What a bunch of trash!” Lin Xun spat out and never looked at Niu Tuntian and the others again.

He strode forward, approaching the praying mat in the center. He was strong, direct and resolute, all of which proved that he was determined to win the opportunity.

Everyone realized that Lin Xun might be crazy, but he wasn’t kidding. He indeed intended to snatch the opportunity under the encirclement of all many enemies!

“Do you want to die?!” Niu Tuntian roared. He couldn’t stand it anymore. He swung his trident down at Lin Xun.

Lin Xun shifted his feet, narrowly avoiding the earthshaking blow. The trident brushed past him, crushing the surrounding space and quaking the area with an explosion of light.

Dong!

Lin Xun continued to fight with bare hands. His black eyes became deeper and deeper as he strode forward. Keeping close to the trident, he aimed a punch directly at Niu Tuntian’s face.

Niu Tuntian shook his shoulders, shooting out rays of black light. His right arm slammed into Lin Xun’s body like an iron pillar.

Boom!

The two collided, creating an explosion of divine lights. The air violently distorted and the space crumbled.

Even Meng Lianqing and the others turned ashen-faced as they discovered that Niu Tuntian was swaying from the blow!

The Herculean Demon Bull Clan was terrifying in that they possessed mighty strength and qi superior to those of all other clans. As the Saint of the Herculean Demon Bull Clan, Niu Tuntian had incredibly strong physical strength and body.

However, he failed to defeat his opponent in a head-to-head confrontation, and he even allowed a human boy to shake him!

How would that not be shocking?!

“Hmph!” Niu Tuntian’s face darkened, and his aura grew increasingly stronger. Lin Xun’s terrifying strength took him aback a little.

However, that was all.

He hadn’t mobilized all his strength!

Boom!

He swung his trident again, launching another attack. His figure resembled a moving mountain as it erupted in a blaze of black light and charged towards Lin Xun.

At the same time, Meng Lianqing said aloud, “We can’t waste any more time. Let’s work together to get rid of the problem first!”

Divine golden lights shrouded her body as she leapt onto the battlefield to attack Lin Xun with Niu Tuntian.

Kong Xiu and Xuan Luozi exchanged a glance with each other, seeming hesitant to act. But in the end, they both agreed to get rid of Lin Xun first.

Given the situation, it was undoubtedly best to get rid of a competitor first.

Moreover, they both knew that neither Niu Tuntian nor Meng Lianqing would let them take advantage of the situation to snatch the treasure.

Kill!

All of a sudden, divine lights beamed across the training ground and figures flashed past one another. The four peerless saints and saintess were all racing towards Lin Xun from different directions!

The rapid change in the situation caused an uproar among the cultivators at the foot of the mountain.

No one thought that the conflict would happen so suddenly, quickly and violently.

The fact that four top figures joined forces to attack Lin Xun also surprised many people.

They are just dealing with a human boy. Is there a need for them to attack at the same time? Are they not thinking too highly of the human?

## [The Prodigies War](#)

### **Chapter 612: Verifying My Path With Battle**

Boom!

Divine lights beamed everywhere, causing the world to boom and turn around color.

The scene was too terrifying. Four top saint-level figures had joined forces to get rid of just Lin Xun.

Buzz!

The space shuddered as Niu Tuntian swung his trident across the air. Its sharp blade gave off a monstrous killing intent that tore even the air. The blow was undoubtedly terrifying.

His killing intent had been ignited. His long hair was loose and disheveled, and his qi was soaring up from him. The power released from him sent a chill to many cultivators' hearts.

On the other side, Meng Lianqing's figure blurred like an illusion, giving off a sacred golden aura.

In her fair and slender hand was a sky-blue bottle, spewing out waves of hazy, light rain. It might appear soft and beautiful, but it could crumble space upon contact.

It was the Obscured Haze Qi Bottle, and it was the ancestral weapon of the Golden Luan Clan! The spewing light rain could annihilate all living beings upon contact!

Boom!

However, Kong Xiu was the most terrifying in terms of violent means. Lightning flashed around him making him resemble a god of lightning and thunder, wielding murderous power.

Xuan Luozi was in no way inferior. His serene blue hair fluttered behind him as he held up a dreamy blue spear in his hand. His figure flickered like lightning. The intense brightness seemed able to submerge the entire world.

Any one of the four peerless Saints and Saintess could rule an area and suppress the majority of cultivators of the same cultivation stage.

Now, they all simultaneously launched attacks to kill Lin Xun. The scene was no doubt shocking and unbelievable.

It would cause a sensation if it happened in the outside world. After all, battles of such a level were rarely seen.

Rumble!

Fierce attacks and explosions endlessly erupted out from the ancient training grounds, stirring the clouds, wind and the nine heavens.

The divine brilliance completely drowned out Lin Xun's figure, making it impossible for spectators to know the battle situation.

However, Lin Xun was unquestionably suppressed!

The spectators palpitated. Who are the top Saints?

They are!

Their powers and might were unrivaled, and now they brazenly attacked together. Who could withstand that kind of tremendous power?

Every single one of the spectators knew that they would be killed on the spot and wouldn't be able to survive if they were under the onslaught!

"The young demon god is doomed!"

Many cultivators had the same thought.

Any one of the Saint-level figures could slaughter the young demon god, let alone the fact that the four had combined their strength to eliminate him.

The young demon god was doomed to die!

"What a pity..."

Su Xingfeng's and the others' faces became overcast.

They were conflicted. They wanted Lin Xun to be punished and killed to vent their anger, but they didn't want to see him die in such a way.

The reason was simple. They coveted the pagoda and treasures on Lin Xun. If he died in the hands of Niu Tuntian and the others, it would only benefit them.

This was the reason why they looked so glum.

"If the boy dies, we will lose a lot of fun in the future..." Xiao Ran, who was silent all this time, suddenly sighed.

His feelings towards Lin Xun were the most complicated among them all. There was admiration, fear, and other indescribable emotions.

Zhao Jingxuan and Toady felt their hearts leap into their throats and they became worried to death. The fierce battle happened too quickly and too unexpectedly. It was difficult to not be worried.

"Don't worry, that kid won't do something stupid," Toady murmured.

He was trying to reassure himself.

"I'm certain," Zhao Jingxuan responded firmly. Although she could tell that Lin Xun was in a dangerous situation, she knew that he wouldn't be killed!

A person like him would either be famous forever or be infamous for thousands of years, but he wouldn't die so easily!

That was Zhao Jingxuan's point of view. She knew about Lin Xun's past, knew about his temperament, and knew that many remarkable miracles had happened to him in the past.

Now, would there be another miracle?

There will be!

Zhao Jingxuan said resolutely in her heart.

.....

Lin Xun was in a very bizarre state.

Fighting spirit was blazing in his heart, and his blood was bubbling and roaring like lava.

It was an ancient fighting spirit. It was pure and domineering, wild and violent!

Shua!

His figure constantly flickered as he activated the Hornless Ice Dragon Step, suppressing all the terrifying attacks from all directions. Even if he was encircled, he still displayed the mysterious and unpredictable powers of the Hornless Ice Dragon Step.

Boom!

He was still fighting with bare hands, fending off the attacks with the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art. Occasionally, he demonstrated the force of the Mountain Smashing Destruction, sometimes he displayed the power of the Sea Splitting Destruction and from time to time he showed the might of the Dragon and Phoenix Destructions...

Every punch was fierce, direct and perfect, displaying the ancient art he obtained from the Omega Secret Realm to its fullest.

At that moment, his black hair was billowing, and his black eyes were deep and mysterious. His figure flickered incessantly as azure dao energy rippled around his body.

Despite suffering an onslaught of all kinds of attacks, he didn't panic in the slightest. On the contrary, he gave off a calm and composed charm as though everything was under control.

It was as though he was like dancing on a mountain of blades or a sea of flames. Although danger was everywhere, he remained indestructible!

He had no fear!

Only those words could properly describe Lin Xun's current state. He was blazing with an ancient fighting spirit, and his heart was empty, clear and in perfect harmony with the dao.

Although the battle was full of dangers, he treated it as a test to verify his path!

Boom!

Energy and qi spiraled from his body, gradually displaying his cultivation.

He had previously survived six terrifying lightning tribulations, underwent an extreme transformation, and changed his Heaven Ascension path.

Then, he received enlightenment from the dao voice in the ancient hall and reshaped his dao path...

The accumulation of his encounters and transformation contributed to his flawless supreme path.

His rare foundation and power had never truly been shown to the world.

But facing the encirclement of the four supreme Saints and Saintess, he was finally given the chance to completely unleash his full powers and prove himself!

Fight!

Only by fighting in person could he prove the strength of his own path.

He completely understood that. Not only did he not feel a tinge of fear, but he also felt a strong thirst.

Everything before him wasn't enough!

He wanted to fight stronger powers!

The desire was so strong that his blood roared and pulsed around his body like it was burning. His aura grew stronger and stronger, agitating even the clouds and wind.

Niu Tuntian's pupils rapidly shrank, and his arrogant face scrunched up. He sharply sensed Lin Xun's aura growing stronger!

He couldn't believe that the four of them had failed to kill a human boy, and even allowed him to grow stronger under their oppression!

How was that possible?

"It doesn't seem right," Meng Lianqing whispered as her expression became solemn. Golden lights flickered in her clear eyes. She also noticed something was off.

She was very confident that the four could instantly kill Lin Xun if they combined their strengths. Who would have thought that the human boy not only survived that long but even grew stronger?

How would there be such a freak in the world?

Kong Xiu's and Xuan Luozi's faces grew overcast. The two had also noticed the oddities in the situation. They were originally full of confidence and even thought that they regarded Lin Xun too highly to take him down together.

But now, they knew that they had underestimated the teenager from the beginning.

The strength that the human boy had proved that he could compete with any one of them!

Kill!

At the same time, Niu Tuntian, Meng Lianqing, Kong Xiu and Xuan Luozi curbed their contempt and arrogance.

They became serious. They decided to mobilize their true full powers and no longer hold back their strength. Their eyes glinted with murderous intent and determination.

They couldn't let Lin Xun live any longer!

They already felt it was shameful to join hands to attack a human boy, but if they failed to kill him in the end, it would be the greatest humiliation and embarrassment.

They would become a laughingstock if words get out!

At the foot of the mountain, the cultivators also realized that something didn't seem right.

The winner remained to be decided after a half an hour-long battle!

Someone marveled, "The young demon god is amazing to be able to persist until now in a head-on battle. He has shown that he isn't weaker than any of the four Saints!"

"Perhaps, it's because Niu Tuntian and the others were too careless and underestimated the boy."

Some cultivators thought differently. In their view, Lin Xun had been suppressed all along. He was akin to a mouse being played by a group of cats. It was a kind of teasing and contemptuous treatment. It didn't mean anything even if the battle was still ongoing.

"No, you're all wrong, the young demon god is very strong! He isn't just strong. Did you not notice his aura gradually growing stronger!" someone couldn't help but exclaim in astonishment.

Bewilderment crossed many people's faces.

"How could that be..."

Su Xingfeng and the others still felt conflicted and glum. They didn't want to see Lin Xun killed, but when they saw that he still hadn't died, they couldn't help but seethe with anger.

In short, they would be very difficult to please today.

"I was wrong. We don't have to wait until the future. He already has the strength to rival me..." Xiao Ran murmured, losing his calmness for a rare moment. Clearly, his pride and self-confidence had been slightly shaken.

He thought that Lin Xun was an opponent worthy of his admiration, but he still needed more maturing and training if he wanted to fight against him. But now, he found that he made a wrong judgment.

He didn't need to wait for the future because he realized that the current Lin Xun had already earned the qualifications to fight against him with his strength!

"It seems...it seems that I have underestimated him..."

However, he quickly restored his calmness, and there wasn't a ripple of emotion on his face. As a peerless figure, his pride and heart wouldn't be shaken so easily.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 613: Combat Sacred Art**

"Young man, become stronger! Kill those bastards and make those who looked down on you tremble and know fear!"

"From the ancient times to the present, which peerless figure hadn't forged their own path by fighting? Which supreme sage in ancient times hadn't ascended the dao by stepping on mountains of corpses and seas of blood? Do you want to compete for the dao? It's simple, set a little target and first defeat all enemies in the world!" Toady screamed with excitement.

He also noticed signs of Lin Xun growing stronger, so he couldn't help but feel exhilarated and couldn't calm down.

Zhao Jingxuan pursed her lips and didn't utter a word, but her beautiful eyes shone brilliantly.

Lin Xun was still in a dangerous situation, but she saw a glimmer of hope. Even if it was little, it was better than despair.

Boom!

The battle continued. Before long, Niu Tuntian let out a long roar, shaking the nine heavens, and demonstrating his unrivaled might and power!

Jet-black light gathered around his body while the golden trident buzzed in his hand. It rushed up and pierced the sky, blooming with blinding golden light and Dao Ripple.

It seemed as though the universe had been pierced!

It was an ultimate killing move that sent a chill down everyone's spine. Everyone shuddered knowing that Niu Tuntian was truly enraged and resorted to his ultimate move.

Pu!

Immediately, Lin Xun tottered and staggered back, unable to dodge the blow.

Firstly, it was because it was too powerful. But more importantly, Meng Lianqing and the others were striking at the same time and blocking his escape routes from the other three directions.

He was being encircled from all sides. One person couldn't beat two, let alone the fact that his opponents were four peerless Saints and Saintess.

Toady's voice abruptly ceased, and he tensed up with nervousness again.

Meanwhile, the cultivators of other clans were stirred up, realizing that the battle had entered the most intense phase. The four peerless Saints and Saintess were no longer holding back their strengths!

It was a rare battle of the pinnacle level!

Even if everyone was unwilling, they had to admit that Lin Xun was incredibly strong and possessed the foundation and strength to stand on an equal level with the peerless Saints and Saintess.

Even if he died in the battle, his name would be known throughout all clans.

After all, it was very rare for a matchless figure to emerge in the human race.

The battle intensified, capturing the full attention of every spectator. No one blinked their eyes as they watched with bated breaths. They almost forgot to breathe to avoid missing any detail.

Niu Tuntian unleashed his killing move. It was as though a real demon bull had descended upon the world to destroy it. His trident slashed through the blue dome of heaven with tyrannical force.

Meng Lianqing looked more and more sacred as golden light circulated her body like tassels. The Obscured Haze Qi Bottle produced sounds of dao and sprinkled light, making it rain down like a dream. Although it was extremely beautiful, it was also extremely dangerous.

Rumble!

Amidst rumbling thunderstorms and flashes of lightning, Kong Xiu launched an attack. He seemed to be the ruler of lightning and thunder as he ruthlessly activated the secret art of his clan.

On the other side, Xuan Luozi's dreamy serene spear shot up, transforming into million shadows of spears, blotting the sky like it was being swallowed by a wave.

Ultimate killing moves and secret arts appeared one after another, resonating with their ancestral weapons.

Every single attack could be considered earthshaking, and they were all displayed on the training grounds. The scene was no doubt magnificent and grand.

Exclamations rang incessantly from the audience.

No one could imagine how they could be so strong and tyrannical compared to the other Saints and Saintesses at the Heaven Ascension Stage!

Perhaps, that was the gap between geniuses and ordinary cultivators. Even if they were both at the same cultivation stage, geniuses always stood at the peak of the mountain and looked over the rest of the people.

Ordinary cultivators could only wander at the foot of the mountain and glance at them from below.

There was a world of difference between the two!

"The human boy..is still alive?"

To everyone's disbelief, Lin Xun was still standing under the onslaught of attacks. He was still counterattacking and fending off the attacks and never showed any signs of weakening.

The audience gasped sharply, thinking of a serious question.

Could any one of the four be able to survive if they were in Lin Xun's place?

It seems...

Highly unlikely!

After comparing them, everyone's expression altered because it suggested that Niu Tuntian or any of the others was no match for the demon god youngster in a one-on-one battle!

Everyone fell silent and still when such a thought came to their minds. They had to admit that the young demon god was too heaven-defyingly fierce and tyrannical!

Even if he was alone, he was able to stand his ground against three Saints and a Saintess and still remained undefeated. Who else in the world would possess such heaven-defying strength?

Su Xingfeng and the others wore expressions as cold as ice. They were conflicted beyond anything.

Xiao Ran was sighing softly, complex emotions swirling in his heart.

Toady's and Zhao Jingxuan's hope rekindled. They were as shocked as the others. They had never thought that Lin Xun would be so powerful even if he was only at the Heaven Ascension Stage.

The spectators at the foot of the mountain all had different thoughts.

Meanwhile, Niu Tuntian and other supreme saints lost their composure.

They had already used their ultimate killing moves and displayed their real means, which they believed to be more than enough to crush Lin Xun, but the result was not what they expected.

Lin Xun became stronger and braver as he fought!

How was that possible?

Regardless of how prideful and self-confident they were, they couldn't believe or accept the changes.

Their faces grew grave and overcast, and a trace of unprecedented anger and fear rose in their hearts.

They were geniuses, the saints of their respective clans. They considered themselves to be the strongest of their cultivation stage and could crush all enemies.

However, their conflict with Lin Xun struck them like a club and made them realize that someone at the same cultivation stage was stronger than them!

He was like a king at the mountain peak!

How could that be?

Puzzlement flooded their hearts like a rising tide, but they dared not relax. They couldn't stand being compared anymore.

Rumble!

The entire training ground was plunged into terrifying chaos. Divine lights beamed in all directions while the air raged and became turbulent.

Everyone, including those at the foot of the mountain as well as Niu Tuntian and the others, seemed to have forgotten that a world-shaking treasure remained in the center of the training grounds.

This showed how epic the showdown was as the audience was fully captivated by the battles and couldn't look away.

"Is that all you have? You're too weak!"

Suddenly, a hiss sounded in the training grounds, as clear and resounding as a drum. It reverberated throughout the world, filled with discontent.

It was Lin Xun!

His body was enveloped in an azure glow. Dao Ripple rumbled around him like the roar of a dragon, resonating with heaven and earth.

Fighting spirit surged violently in the depths of his black eyes like bubbling lava. His every move resembled that of a king!

At that moment, he was indeed too powerful. He couldn't be ignored. He was fighting with bare hands, but his every punch contained awe-inspiring power.

Everyone palpitated. Can the young demon god not be suppressed?

Isn't he too strong?!

"Kill! Kill all those bastards. That would be so satisfying!" Toady was so excited that his arms danced in the air.

His loud yelling attracted glares from many cultivators, but he contemptuously rolled his eyes and ignored them.

The cultivators gnashed their teeth in anger, but no one dared to do anything. A restriction force remained around the great mountain and Toady was under its protection because he was one of the lucky people who had entered the ancient hall and received enlightenment.

Moreover, no one was in the mood to talk to Toady. The battle had reached its most critical juncture and had captured all their attention.

Niu Tuntian and the others were enraged.

However, Lin Xun frowned and said in discontent, "Did you guys not eat enough? Work harder, or you will lose!"

Did you guys not eat enough...

Niu Tuntian and the others all had the urge to spew out blood. That guy's words are so harsh. He deserves to be hacked into millions of pieces!

Boom!

Niu Tuntian roared, his eyes bloodshot like a berserk demon bull. He swung up the buzzing trident, crushing the surrounding space.

Meng Lianqing, Kong Xiu and Xuan Luozi also gritted their teeth and mobilized all their strength. Every one of them was filled with murderous rage.

"That's more like it," Lin Xun remarked as he fought.

He seemed to be provoking them, but in truth, there wasn't a ripple of emotion in his heart. The battle diagram again flashed across his mind!

This diagram came from the Jade Records Gold Book. It depicted a mighty and imposing figure fighting his way from the nine netherworlds to the nine heavens. He slayed all enemies in his way like a battle-obsessed man.

The ancient fighting spirit in the diagram was pure and domineering, like a force that reached deep into people's hearts and set their blood racing through their bodies.

Along the way, Lin Xun had forged his own path, verified his strength and comprehended the profound meaning of fighting. Those were the reasons that he became stronger and braver as he fought!

Faintly, the figure in the combat secret diagram seemed to be merging with himself, making him more aware of the true meaning and essence of fighting!

Fight!

Never needs a reason!

If the sky blocks you, tear it apart. If the ground restricts you, break through it.

Only one word is important.

Fight!

The bell rings for the dao seeker. The battle song plays for the strongest!

Fight!

Lin Xun's black hair fluttered in the air. He had completely forgotten about everything—the heaven, the world and the people. His blood was pulsing with nothing but the intent to fight. He only longed to battle to his heart's content.

Understanding dawned on Lin Xun, and a light flashed across his dark eyes like a streak of light tearing apart darkness.

"The inheritance in the Jade Records Gold Book turns out...to be called Combat Sacred Art!"

Boom!

Lin Xun had become a completely different person. His fighting spirit soared to its peak, his cold eyes were filled with superiority, and his body seemed to be blazing in the endless flames of war.

He swung his arm forward and punched.

Boom!

What kind of punch is that?!

It was simple and direct, but contained indestructible force. The fighting spirit it exuded alone made heaven and earth pale.

Bang!

A serene blue spear rumbled as if it was struck by lightning before it was blasted across the air.

At the same time, Xuan Luozi went stiff. His pupils dilated, filled with disbelief and horror. Soon, he couldn't hold on any longer and coughed up a large mouthful of blood.

He stumbled back in midair...

## [The Prodigies War](#)

### **Chapter 614: Unrivaled Power**

One punch!

Xuan Luozi coughed up blood as he retreated due to his injuries!

The spectators at the foot of the mountain felt their heads go numb and almost explode.

The demon god youngster is going to counterattack?

It frightened and surprised everyone.

It was too hard to believe.

None of the four top supreme saints could suppress the demon god youngster! How could such a heaven-defying monster exist at the Heaven Ascension Stage?

It's too terrifying...

That punch...

Xiao Ran trembled inwardly, his usual detached expression becoming grave.

It's too terrifying...

Lin Xun's punch was neither showy or grand, but it was extremely simple and natural, which made Xiao Ran feel fearful.

What kind of punch is that?

Xiao Ran fell into deep thought, trembling inwardly.

Toady roared, "Kill! Turn the world upside down. Dim the sun and the moon!"

"He was never suppressed from the start!" Zhao Jingxuan's clear eyes were as illuminating as the brightest torches. She could tell that the moment the battle started, Lin Xun wasn't the slightest bit afraid.

On the contrary, he had regarded Niu Tuntian and the other peerless saints as polishing stones to sharpen himself and his martial arts!

Unquestionably, he was about to achieve his goal!

Su Xingfeng and the others felt chilled all over. Depression sunk into them as the situation continued to change. Now, they felt so sullen that they were about to vomit blood.

It never crossed their minds that Lin Xun would be so powerful. His strength instilled indescribable fear into them and made them fear being defeated.

"We must eliminate that boy!"

That had long had such a thought, but that idea had become stronger than ever.

.....

The clamor continued.

Meanwhile, on the battlefield, Niu Tuntian and the others felt indescribable pressure when they saw Xuan Luozi sent flying with one punch.

The demon god youngster had transformed!

He resembled an invincible god of war. His blood was burning like fire, and his qi was so strong that it pierced the layers of clouds. Even if he was just standing there, he exuded an oppressive power that assaulted people's faces and made them feel suffocating.

Niu Tuntian and the others might be proud and conceited, but even they felt restrained and suppressed.

He's too strong!

They couldn't imagine how such a heaven-defying monster could exist at the Heaven Ascension Stage. Abnormal monsters such as him were likely very rare to find even in ancient times.

"Kill! In the fight for the great dao, the brave will emerge victorious. If you are defeated today, what qualifications do you have to compete with the heroes of the world when the true battle of the great age comes?!" Niu Tuntian drew a deep breath and roared in fury, quaking the universe.

It was determination. It was the self-confidence and attitude that belonged to a top genius.

No ordinary person could become a top saint. Their background, foundation, talent, strength, intelligence and mind had to be top-notch.

They all knew very clearly that if they lost to Lin Xun today, it would leave a huge shadow in their hearts. No matter how dazzling their paths were in the future, they would only be seen as a backdrop to Lin Xun's success!

"Fight!"

Golden light burst forth from Meng Lianqing's eyes, and her fighting spirit became steady once again. She gave off fearless courage.

She was a top peerless saintess. It was by no luck that she achieved what she had today!

Boom!

Kong Xiu didn't utter a word, but expressed his determination with his actions. Lightning shrouded his body and brought his strength to a terrifying new height.

All the changes surprised Lin Xun a little, but he realized that it was his monstrous fighting spirit that triggered the changes in his opponents.

Perhaps, it was also a kind of tempering transformation for them!

Lin Xun had to admit that Niu Tuntian and the others were very strong and were worthy of being called true heaven prides of their generation.

However, he was full of anticipation.

He longed for a battle between the strongest, a battle where he could meet his match, a battle where he could fight to his heart's content!

Boom!

The battle continued. Lin Xun was still fighting with bare hands. The only difference was that the situation had changed.

Even though Niu Tuntian and the others had realized the grave situation and their will to fight had grown stronger, Lin Xun was hard to shake.

Combat Sacred Art!

The ancient and pure fighting spirit helped Lin Xun comprehend the essence and profound meaning of combat. His every move and stroke seemed to have transformed and differed significantly from the past.

He adopted a completely different fighting style. He integrated his own path, spirit, qi, energy fighting means and experience with the fighting spirit and released it in the purest way!

For example, Lin Xun had previously grasped the essence of the Mountain Smashing Destruction and could fully display its terrifying destructive power, but now, after integrating it with the mysterious secrets of the Combat Sacred Art, its powers had more than doubled!

He wasn't restricted by his moves in battle and could do whatever he pleased. His every action contained infinite power and could split mountains and seas.

The inheritance wasn't a cultivation art, but instead it was an elaboration of the essence and mysterious secrets of combat.

Bang!

Following an ear-splitting collision, Meng Lianqing was blasted back, gasping for breath.

Her beautiful face was deathly pale after sustaining severe injuries.

At that point in the battle, no matter how strong her will to fight was, she couldn't help but feel a little dejected when facing the unshakable Lin Xun.

Can I really not defeat him?

Lin Xun was the calmest he had ever been, completely immersed in mastering the Combat Sacred Art and capturing all kinds of mysteries of martial arts.

He was able to mobilize the powers of heaven and earth by wielding his fist! The Dao Ripple was so intense that it almost formed a vast sea that enveloped the entire training ground.

Pu!

Before long, Kong Xiu also suffered a heavy blow and coughed up blood. But he still grit his teeth and fought. It was as though he had gone berserk and no longer feared death.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun's fighting spirit continued to soar, and he forged his way forward. He vacated his mind to comprehend the secrets of combat and deduce martial arts.

In the end, Kong Xiu's expression altered into one of fear and terror. He had mobilized strength beyond the limit of his body, and he couldn't bear the force any longer!

Boom!

Lin Xun's punch aimed straight for him. It seemed to contain the power to crush heavens and earth. Kong Xiu was propelled into the air, and his face ashen after being heavily wounded.

"This isn't good."

Niu Tuntian, Meng Lianqing and Xuan Luozi were alerted, but it was too late to rescue him.

Lin Xun didn't stop and threw another unrivaled punch!

Bang!

His fist slammed right into Kong Xiu's chest. A spray of bright-red blood spewed out from the saint's mouth and his chest collapsed inwards before Lin Xun kicked him into the air again and aimed a punch at his head!

The series of attacks was too domineering and powerful. Kong Xiu's head exploded like a red waterfall under the force of the punch.

No one thought that Lin Xun would be so nimble and aggressive. Despite being encircled, he still managed to kill one of his opponents. It could be said that no one could rival him in strength.

"Ah..."

A wisp of spirit spiraled up and was wrapped in the power of the Life Soul Bone Talisman. Kong Xiu's bitter scream could be heard from the inside.

Lin Xun swiftly tried to launch another blow to put a complete end to his life when a serene blue spear shot up with a clang and slashed down from midair.

It was Kong Xiu's ancestral weapon. A change happened at the critical juncture of life and death. A trace of consciousness of a saint had awakened within the treasure and released its terrifying power and ability.

Although Lin Xun sensed danger, he didn't back down. He swung his fist and met the weapon head-on.

Boom!

Terrifying rumbles reverberated throughout the area while Lin Xun staggered and reeled back a few steps.

When he looked up, he found that the serene blue spear had already teleported away with the help of the Life Soul Bone Talisman.

Lin Xun scrunched his brows, realizing that a top saint, a core disciple of a clan, must have many life-protecting means and couldn't be killed so easily.

Otherwise, Kong Xiu's death would be a devastating blow to the Cloud Hou Clan.

Even so, the spectators were so horrified that a shiver ran down their backs and goosebumps spread all over their bodies.

What tyrannical power!

A teenager not only slaughtered a top saint, but also fought the ancestral weapon of the Cloud Hou Clan with his unrivaled power. He managed all that despite being encircled by four top saints!

Everyone was aghast. Kong Xiu's spirit had escaped, but his dead body remained. Even if he were to recover in the future, he would have to pay a huge price!

The incident would no doubt cause a storm when it spread to the outside world and send all clans in the Spirit Burial Sea into a state of shock!

"It's a pity that I couldn't manipulate the God Devourer Insects. I could do it in a sneak attack, but it will be difficult to bring out its amazing ability in a head-on confrontation. Otherwise, Kong Xiu would have been doomed..." Lin Xun sighed.

All of a sudden, he tossed aside all the distracting thoughts in his mind and turned to Niu Tuntian, Meng Lianqing and Xuan Luozi. His eyes blazed with fighting intent.

Boom!

The battle continued.

However, Niu Tuntian and the others had become apprehensive after witnessing the death of Kong Xiu. Regardless of how steady and strong their will to fight was, it was beginning to crack. They couldn't shake off the lingering fear and shock in their hearts.

As for Lin Xun, he seemed to have entered an inhabited territory. His figure moved with ease, and his momentum could conquer mountains. He launched the true suppression operation.

.....

Outside Return Dominion.

The cultivators of all clans were waiting patiently.

Suddenly, the Life Soul Altar in front of the Cloud Hou Clan quivered and buzzed, followed by Kong Xiu's spirit emerging in midair.

He stood there motionless, shrouded in a cryptic power, but his face was skewed with anger, bitterness and unwillingness.

He had been killed and brought back to the outside world...

Although he survived, it was the greatest humiliation to him. Ever since he started cultivating, he had been known as invincible within the clan. When had he ever lost in battle, let alone gotten slaughtered?

The most humiliating fact was that his opponent managed to kill him while being encircled by three other saints!

In the outside world, all influential figures were dumbstruck. They couldn't react for a long while when they identified that it was Kong Xiu teleported back.

The supreme saint of the Cloud Hou Clan was actually killed?

Who did that? It's unbelievable!

No one thought that a top saint such as Kong Xiu would be eliminated or even killed!

"Could an accident have happened during the fight for opportunity?"

Many people spoke out at the same time, causing a commotion.

On the Life Soul Altar, Kong Xiu's face was livid. He didn't utter a word. He only wanted to bury himself. It was the first time that he felt such shame and humiliation!

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 615: Power Shocks Everyone**

"Who did that?" someone asked, but Kong Xiu still didn't utter a single word. Instead, his face grew redder and redder.

It was only when the patriarch of the Cloud Hou Clan asked in person that Kong Xiu's expression altered, but he still didn't say much.

How could he tell them?

How could he admit, in front of everyone, that the opponent had killed him while he was under encirclement?

That would be too embarrassing!

He couldn't stand that kind of humiliation.

The atmosphere became stiff and tense. Everyone's expression flickered indefinitely from excitement to shock.

Kong Xiu's unexpected defeat was indicative that a fierce battle took place in the Deva Secret Realm.

Who would win the world-shaking opportunity in the end?

While everyone was surprised and bewildered, the Life Soul Altar in front of the Mysterious Ao Clan rumbled and buzzed. Then, a figure staggered out, roaring like a beast.

It was Xuan Luozi!

Everyone gasped audibly when they identified the figure. Another supreme saint has been slaughtered and eliminated from the competition!

This is too unbelievable. Who did that?

Could some sort of shocking change have happened in the Deva Secret Realm? Otherwise, why would people like Kong Xiu and Xuan Luozi meet with calamity one after another?

Someone speculated, "Could it be the doing of the golden-winged dapeng or other terrifying creatures?"

After all, out of all the cultivators who entered the Deva Secret Realm, Kong Xiu and Xuan Luozi were ranked among the strongest.

It was hard to believe that they would be defeated and killed.

After all, even Niu Tuntian and Meng Lianqing, who were considered supreme top saints, would find it difficult to kill Kong Xiu and Xuan Luozi.

To everyone's disappointment, just like Kong Xiu, Xuan Luozi didn't say a single word after he was teleported back. He remained silent with a dark and unpleasant face like a resentful beast.

What actually happened?

Everyone frowned in puzzlement.

At that moment, a figure emerged on the Life Soul Altar of the Herculean Demon Bull Clan, roaring skywards.

"Impossible! How can such a person exist in this world? Damn it! How is that guy a human? He is clearly a monster!"

The voice shocked all clans. A human?

Is it the doing of a human?

Even Niu Tuntian, the little demon bull king, was slaughtered and teleported out from the secret realm. This is too crazy.

The Herculean Demon Bull Clan was a tyrannical behemoth among all clans of the Spirit Burial Sea. As a supreme saint of the clan, Niu Tuntian was said to be the strongest of the younger generation, and he had overshadowed everyone else ever since he started cultivating.

Who would have thought that such a powerful cultivator would be eliminated from the competition?

The influential figures froze in disbelief. What kind of person could defeat Niu Tuntian?

A human!

Simultaneously, many gazes of varying expressions shifted to Elder Gao Yang of the Spirit Treasure Holy Land. He stiffened and felt a shiver run down his spine.

He sensed anger and killing intent.

"Tuntian, who did it?" thundered the Herculean Demon Bull Clan patriarch, the true demon bull king.

His voice chilled the audience like a clap of thunder from the nine heavens, and many people felt oppressed.

Niu Tuntian's face clouded over, and it was only after a long moment that he uttered, "I have disappointed everyone. I was defeated at the hands of the demon god youngster!" His voice sounded pained.

But his words were akin to a thunderstorm erupting on land, causing an uproar.

The demon god youngster!

It's that guy again!

Within seconds, many thoughts swept over the cultivators of all clans. They thought of how the young demon god had killed Lin Lang, the saintess of the Blood Lion Clan, and Yu Xiaosheng, the saint of the Dragon Whale Clan.

They recalled how he had single-handedly crushed cultivators of all clans and created a bloody battle record.

However, no one thought that he would become so strong that even Niu Tuntian lost to him!

"He's so ruthless, how dare he do that? Capable people are indeed fearless. Is he not afraid of retaliation?"

There was a constant clamor in the area. Many people realized that the young demon god's name would soon cause a sensation in the Spirit Burial Sea after today's battle!

However, they couldn't understand why he would be so crazy.

"You guys...did that young demon god also..." someone turned to ask Kong Xiu and Xuan Luozi.

The two still kept silent, but they nodded with difficulty.

Whoa!

The whole audience was struck dumb. It turned out that the demon god youngster not only killed Niu Tuntian, but also Kong Xiu and Xuan Luozi!

Even the influential figures lost their composesures, and their expressions grew overcast and troubled. Who...exactly is the demon god youngster?

All gazes suddenly shifted to Elder Gao Yang once again, most of which were unfriendly and full of murderous intent.

In the end, Elder Gao Yang took a deep breath and revealed Lin Xun's identity. "His name is Lin Xuan. He is not a successor of my Spirit Treasure Holy Land, but a servant. Just like all of you, I don't know anything else about him."

Servant?

Many people's faces visibly twitched and darkened. What does that mean?

Does it mean the saint-level figures of our clans are inferior to a servant of the Spirit Treasure Holy Land?

"If you don't believe me, then you can wait for him to come out and question him. To tell you the truth, at this moment, I also want to kill that boy!"

Elder Gao Yang was ready to risk everything. With an indifferent and cold expression, he said aloud, "Everyone, don't forget that beast also killed a successor of my Spirit Treasure Holy Land! How would I still want to defend him?"

Everyone thought of the competition for the opportunity in the nine great mountains. They recalled that the demon god youngster had indeed killed a successor of the Spirit Treasure Holy Land called Gong Yangyu.

Apparently, Gao Yang was telling the truth.

Most importantly, Gao Yang had clearly stated his stance. He no longer defended the young demon god, and the influential figures of all clans believed in his words.

However, they couldn't help but feel sullen to learn that a servant could cause such a huge sensation in the Deva Secret Realm and even slaughtered many cultivators of various clans.

He had also eliminated Niu Tuntian, Kong Xiu and Xuan Luozi!

All his doings were too crazy and unbelievable. Many people felt their hearts weep when they thought about his amazing feats.

"Niu Tuntian and the others are all defeated, but what about Meng Lianqing of the Golden Luan Clan? That girl is also a top supreme saint figure," someone suddenly asked aloud, drawing many people's attention.

"You don't say?" The patriarch of the Golden Luan Clan raged, but in truth, he was hopeful that Meng Lianqing might be able to turn the tides and perhaps create a miracle.

"Her?" Niu Tuntian suddenly gnashed his teeth. "If she hadn't fled during the battle, then how would I have lost so quickly?"

Fled?

Everyone was taken aback.

The last trace of hope that the Golden Luan Clan patriarch had in his heart completely crumbled, and his face was darker than the bottom of a pot. He was about to go berserk.

Someone asked in surprise, "Do you mean that you were defeated by the demon god youngster even after you teamed up with Meng Lianqing?"

"Hmph!" Niu Tuntian seemed to not care anymore as he said coldly, "It's not just the two of us, but also Kong Xiu and Xuan Luozi. The four of us joined forces, but we still failed to suppress the young demon god! What? Are you shocked? Is it unbelievable? Isn't this what you want?"

He seemed to be venting his emotions as his voice was quivering with endless anger.

Everyone was completely shaken up and couldn't organize their emotions. What Niu Tuntian said was too unbelievable.

Four top saints had joined hands, but still lost to a teenager. In the end, three were slaughtered and eliminated from the competition and one fled from battle!

Who could remain calm after hearing such news?

The air was still, and there was complete silence. It was so quiet that it felt suffocating.

Why...why is the demon god youngster so strong?

Who is he?

This question had arisen ever since the first time they had heard about the deeds of the young demon god, but it surfaced once again and many people were more curious than ever.

Soon, under the inquiries of many influential figures, they finally learned about the duel that took place in the ancient hall, heard about that amazing opportunity, and also understood the terror of the demon god youngster!

“The opportunity is about to end. Everyone, be prepared. When the beast shows up, we should capture him right away. Anyone who tries to stop us will be killed without mercy!” The ice-cold voice of Demon Bull King Niu Xiaori shook everyone and sent a wave of terrifying killing intent sweeping through everyone’s hearts like a storm.

The influential figures of every clan nodded, and their stance was surprisingly unanimous.

Everyone realized that the demon god youngster was doomed. Regardless of how many treasures he had gained in the Deva Secret Realm, regardless if he was invincible at the Heaven Ascension Stage, the wrath of many Life Death Stage Kings would be waiting for him when he emerged from the Deva Secret Realm.

No one could rescue him!

.....

In the ancient training ground.

Lin Xun stood tall, his black hair fluttering around him and an azure glow of Dao Ripple flowing over his body. It added an elegant and ethereal charm to him.

At his feet lay three mangled corpses—Niu Tuntian, Kong Xiu and Xuan Luozi. The cloying smell of blood filled with air.

Meanwhile, all the cultivators at the foot of the mountain were in a trance, unable to recover from the shock. They still couldn’t believe that the demon god youngster could single-handedly defeat four supreme saints.

It was too unbelievable, so they were particularly shaken.

Even Zhao Jingxuan’s and Toady’s eyes were wide with shock. They had never imagined such an outcome.

It wasn’t that it was bad, but it felt too good. It was like a dream; it felt almost unreal.

Stunned silence continued to fill the air.

As for Lin Xun, there wasn't a shred of joy or excitement on his face. It was as though he had just achieved something very ordinary. He didn't feel any special emotions, feelings or thoughts.

He turned to the center of the training ground, where a praying mat lay.

On the mat sat a golden book blooming with dao light, bathing the world in a splendid and sacred golden glow.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 616: Opportunity Comes to an End**

Lin Xun walked over and sat cross-legged on the mat.

That Jade Records Gold Book was overflowing with golden light that was sacred and majestic, and radiated with Dao energy.

However, after obtaining the secrets of the Sacred Combat Art, the golden book had become different in his eyes. The flowing golden light seemed to cast out a hazy little world.

Lin Xun's face lit up in amazement. He was right. Within the blinding golden light was the fading image of a world, like dilapidated ruins.

There, the sacred mountain subsided, and the palaces collapsed. All the ancient buildings had been turned into ruins, and ancient trees and auspicious plants had long withered into ashes.

A supposed paradise land had been reduced to rubble and dust. It had become ruins after an unknown disaster.

"Fangchun!"

Lin Xun palpitated. He saw two vague ancient daoist texts remaining on the collapsed mountain.

"Slanted moon...three stars..."

Not long after that, he noticed an ancient tablet inserted into the ruins in front of the collapsed ancient mountain gate. He looked closer and could vaguely make out four characters.

"Could this be the place that all the Buddhist saints are all looking for?"

Lin Xun thought of the Mayahana secret script left on the forty-nine ancient altars, and indescribable emotions rushed up his heart.

At the time, he and Toady had speculated that the Buddhist saints were persistently searching for Fangchun Mountain, the land of three stars and slanted moon, in hopes of obtaining the so-called secret of the Boddhi.

He was certain that the Buddhist saints had failed in the end, so they ended up believing that it was a lie and that it didn't exist.

But now, Lin Xun fell into a daze. He realized that the so-called Fangchun Mountain and the land of three stars and slanted moon indeed existed...and was not a lie...

"Huh?"

To his surprise, the blurry scene began to change, and a figure emerged!

The figure before the collapsed ancient mountain gate had its back facing Lin Xun. It remained silent and still like a statue as though it was reminiscing about the past.

The subsided sacred mountain, the collapsed ancient mountain gate, the ruined palace hall that had been reduced to rubble, and the silent and still figure all had an air of melancholy around them.

However, Lin Xun felt a completely different aura when he laid eyes on the figure. It was as vast as the sky, as wild as the clouds, and filled with boundless terror!

He felt as though he was facing a terrifying combat master and was unable to defend or fight back. He felt so oppressed to the point of suffocation.

It was just the rear view of a figure standing in front of a collapsed mountain gate, but it felt like an authority ruler from ancient times. The mighty and overbearing presence could subdue even the nine heavens and ten lands.

Even if Lin Xun knew that the figure didn't exist in the same time and space as him and that thousands, if not endless years, had passed since its existence, he still shuddered at the sight of the afterimage. He felt like an insignificant ant facing the mighty divine god.

That figure is too powerful!

"Is it him?" He couldn't calm his pounding heart.

Vaguely, he recognized that the aura of the figure seemed very similar to that of the mighty figure in the secret fighting diagram. They resembled the same person.

They both had the same imposing bearing that could turn the universe upside down and unparalleled fighting skills to crush all nine heavens and ten lands!

Seconds later, the figure suddenly moved, kneeling in front of the mountain gate without a word, and kowtowed three times.

Then, he took out a book with both hands and sealed it inside the mountain gate.

Lin Xun's heart pounded. Isn't that the Jade Records Gold Book?

Before he could figure out the situation, thousands of lightning tribulations descended upon the damaged mountain gate!

At the same time, countless gods and demons appeared, blotting out the heaven and earth, and a terrifying aura saturated the air.

The mighty figure sprang up suddenly, looked up at the sky, and an invisible and terrifying fighting power erupted from him.

Instead of retreating, he advanced. He charged into the thousands of lightning tribulations and fought against the countless gods and demons. His superior and mighty bearing made his figure appear like a ray of light, illuminating everything!

A battle broke out.

It was then that the scene started to blur. Even so, the fighting aura alone was strong enough to make all gods tremble. It was as though the world was about to be wiped out.

Lin Xun blanched. His mind had almost suffered from an adverse effect. He frantically looked away from the scene.

At that moment, the golden book before him became still and calm, and all the scenes vanished into flowing gold dao light.

"It turns out that this book was left by him..." muttered Lin Xun.

In any case, he had learned about the origin of the Jade Records Gold Book and realized its supreme value. Even if it had little to do with the Secret of the Bodhi, it was intricately linked with Fangchun Mountain and the land of the slanted moon and three stars!

Lin Xun stood up, faced the golden book on the praying mat and solemnly bowed his head. "Thank you for imparting knowledge to me."

In the previous battle, he had obtained the inheritance of the Sacred Combat Art and comprehended the essence and secrets of combat.

As for the Jade Records Gold Book, he had no reason to take it.

For Lin Xun, the book was more of a carrier as its secret had already been engraved in his mind.

It was a combat inheritance. Its true profound secrets and meaning could only be comprehended during battle. A cultivator would never capture the essence by blindly seizing the book.

At that moment, an unfathomable roar swept across the ancient training ground like the sound of the great dao.

The praying mat faded into a rain of light.

The Jade Records Gold Book also vanished without a sound or trace. It was as though it had never appeared in the world.

The ancient training grounds also collapsed in the air, turning into nine ancient stone cauldrons and returning to their respective ancient halls on the nine mountains.

As for Lin Xun, a wave of dao light had long shrouded his body before all the changes happened. He vanished with the light.

.....

At the foot of the mountain, all the cultivators cried out.

It disappeared!

In addition to the training ground, the nine mountains were also sinking into the ground amidst deep rumbling sounds.

The entire world seemed to be becoming unstable and disintegrating. There were signs of imminent destruction everywhere.

“Run!”

Without any hesitation, cultivators of all clans turned and bolted, instantly vanishing from the area along the fifty-four ancient altars.

“Run!” Xiao Ran drew a deep breath, retracted his gaze and left with Su Xingfeng and the others.

“Are we going to leave like this?” Su Xingfeng sounded reluctant to leave.

“This opportunity is about to end. If my guess is correct, it’s time to leave. We just need to wait outside the Deva Secret Realm and that’s enough.” Xiao Ran passed a voice message as he darted away.

Wait for what?

Of course, wait for Lin Xun to come out!

Su Xingfeng’s and the others’ eyes lit up, and they no longer hesitated. They grew more and more excited as they thought about it. That guy Lin Xun has won the greatest opportunities, but will he be the final winner?

No!

At least, Spirit Treasure Holy Island wouldn’t let him go so easily when he left the Deva Secret realm!

“Demon God youngster, when you come out, it’s your time of death!” Meng Lianqing’s cold and resentful voice rang amid the chaotic fleeing. Her threat was full of murderous intent.

While fleeing, many cultivators realized that, although Lin Xun was strong enough to crush all the saints and seize the greatest treasure, he had killed too many people and angered too many clans. He was doomed when he tried to leave the Deva Secret Realm!

Many people gritted their teeth, excited. But many sighed, pitying Lin Xun.

So what if you possess heaven-defying strength?

You can’t possibly escape from so many behemoth clans!

Lin Xun had reached the foot of the mountain and met up with Zhao Jingxuan and Toady, so he had also heard these words.

But his dark eyes were cold, calm and without the faintest ripple. He had already predicted such a situation so he didn’t panic.

You win some and you lose some.

He swept all the peerless supreme saints and won the inheritance of the Sacred Combat Art. But now, the price he had to pay for that was to meet the unpredictable disaster waiting for him outside Deva Secret Realm.

There were always gains and losses. That was inevitable in the competition for opportunities.

“Boy, the situation isn’t good. What do you plan to do?” Toady asked in worry.

They entered an ancient altar together and returned to a peak of the Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain.

Not long after they left, the nine mountains, together with the world where they were just in, crumbled and vanished without a trace.

“Don’t worry. Things will work out. At worst, I won’t leave the Deva Secret Realm. Don’t you think this place is very suitable for cultivation? Isn’t it better to stay here and train hard instead of going out and being attacked?” Lin Xun asked.

“Nonsense! The Deva Secret Realm will close up again soon. Once you miss the opportunity to go out, I don’t know when it will open next time. It might never open again. Do you want that to happen?” Toady snapped.

“Then, what do you think we should do?” asked Lin Xun.

“I...” Toady stuttered. He also didn’t know what to do.

He scrunched up his face and frowned. “Yes, what should we do...”

“The heavens never seal off all paths. There is always hope. We will figure something out,” Zhao Jingxuan said aloud, her bright and beautiful face as calm and composed as always.

Boom!

Suddenly, the Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain started to quake, the rocks cracked, and the fifty-four altars distributed in various areas on the mountain peak split apart.

“This isn’t good. Hurry up and leave this place!” Toady screamed as he somersaulted.

They bolted down the mountain right away.

The cultivators of all clans also realized that something was wrong and sped down Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain like a tide.

The place was about to collapse and disappear!

As the Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain started to shake, terrifying creatures that had been waiting quietly such as the golden-winged dapeng, the giant serpent, the azure fox, the five-colored butterfly and the green-jade centipede all rose from their hiding places.

They had been waiting quietly for this moment!

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 617: Terrifying Old Ape**

Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain was collapsing, producing terrifying quakes.

All cultivators were fleeing for their lives. No one dared to linger around. But when the first group of cultivators arrived at the foot of the mountain and were about to rush out, something unexpected happened.

A streak of splendid golden light rushed up. A pair of golden wings blotted out the sky, flowing with terrifying Dao Ripple.

It was aimed at the cultivators. The golden-winged dapeng was about to take action!

“Damn it!”

The cultivators’ faces paled as they cried out and dodged in a panic.

Rumble!

The pair of golden wings slammed down. It was so tremendous that it obscured the sky and formed a frightening blast of power that crushed the surrounding rocks and was about to submerge the place.

However, just as it was about to envelop the cultivators, a wave of restriction power swept out from the collapsed Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain, neutralizing the blast of terrifying powers.

The golden-winged dapeng let out a startled and furious cry before it was forced to the ground.

Even so, a few cultivators failed to escape in time. The golden-winged dapeng took the opportunity to inhale them into its mouth in one gulp.

“Run!”

“Damn it, the surrounding areas are all blocked by frightening creatures!”

Panic filled the atmosphere, and color drained from everyone’s faces. They found that many terrifying creatures were lingering in every area around Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain.

There was the golden-winged dapeng, the giant serpent, the mysterious azure fox, the five-colored butterfly, and the jade centipede that was several meters long.

The terrifying aura they exuded suggested that they were in no way inferior to Life Death Stage Kings, and they all had cold and malevolent expressions in their eyes.

They were no doubt lingering and waiting around to pounce on the leaving cultivators to seize their treasures!

All the cultivators became deathly pale, and a feeling of fear and panic gripped them.

But soon, they noticed that the restriction force continued to fluctuate around the collapsed Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain, oppressing the dangerous creatures to the point they were unable to lift their heads.

“Run! Stay away from them!”

When many cultivators noticed this, they gritted their teeth, avoided the areas of terrifying creatures, and made a mad dash into the distance.

Boom!

The entire area was in utter chaos. The terrifying creatures wildly resisted the suppression and released their monstrous powers.

Cultivators who failed to evade in time were captured alive on the spot.

Cultivators farther away took advantage of the opportunity to narrowly escape from the area before frantically darting into the distance. They didn't dare to look back once.

There was ceaseless yelling and shouting. The golden-winged dapeng beat its wings and roared to the ninth heaven.

The body of the giant serpent coiled around in midair as it opened its mouth to breathe out terrifying power and sent it sweeping across all directions.

The mysterious azure fox constantly flickered back and forth to hunt for cultivators.

The most frightening creature was the five-colored butterfly, which was as huge as a palm leaf fan. With a slight flap of its wings, it launched a five-coloured storm into the sky, crushing the universe. No one who was swept into the storm would be able to survive!

The jade centipede wasn't in the slightest inferior. Its many legs danced and harvested lives like thousands of sharp blades.

If the restriction force hadn't suppressed their powers, they would have been as strong as Life Death Stage Kings and could set off terrifying disasters. Not a single cultivator would be able to escape.

After all, the difference in strength was too great.

"Let's quickly go while the restriction power still remains. It can subdue those terrifying creatures. It will disappear once the Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain collapses completely!" shouted Toady.

"Let's go!"

Lin Xun led the way. He brought out Broken Blade and donned a cautious and solemn expression. The situation was more terrifying and dangerous than going up against Niu Tuntian and the others, so he had to be extra careful.

Chi!

The moment they moved, they were faced with an attack. With a flash, an azure fox slashed its sharp claws across the air and released a terrifying beam of azure light, like a waterfall.

Boom!

Zhao Jingxuan let out a clear cry as she stretched out her hand and launched a black jade talisman. It exploded with a deafening boom before shooting out a black thunderbolt.

Immediately, a terrifying collision caused the world to shudder and beams of divine brilliance streaked through the area. Lin Xun and the others almost coughed up blood from the earth shaking impact. The power petrified them all.

Fortunately, Zhao Jingxuan's black jade talisman was extraordinary and helped them withstand the blow. Only then were they able to take advantage of the opportunity to escape far away.

However, tragic screams soon followed. It turned out that the cultivators right behind Lin Xun and the others failed to avoid the attack and were captured alive by the azure fox.

Toady heaved a sigh of relief once they fled far away, but then his eyes gleamed covetously. "What treasure did you take out just now? Why is it so powerful?"

"It's a life-saving treasure that my father gave me. It's called the Yin God Thunder Talisman and it can neutralize attacks, but it can only be used once," Zhao Jingxuan explained.

It turned out to be a treasure given by the emperor of the Ziyao Empire!

Lin Xun marveled inwardly. As the daughter of the emperor, Zhao Jingxuan had to possess quite a few life-saving treasures.

Without further delay, they bolted with all their strengths.

The Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain continued to collapse behind them, and it wouldn't be long before it disappeared from the world.

Tragic screams rang incessantly, and divine lights boomed in all directions. The cultivators of all clans were fleeing for their lives.

However, only about half of them could escape from the hands of the terrifying creatures. The rest were all captured.

There was no doubt that, not only would the treasures they had obtained be seized, but even their lives would also be taken away.

"It's too scary. Those terrifying creatures possess extraordinary intelligence and their strength is no less than that of any Life Death Stage King. It's only because of the restriction force of Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain that some of us were able to escape from danger today..." Toady was still trembling with fear.

Even though he had safely escaped, he still felt chills at the thought of the terrifying creatures.

"Little friend, don't leave so quickly. We should take this opportunity to have a good chat," an old voice suddenly rang in their ears.

Toady almost jumped up with fright while Lin Xun and Zhao Jingxuan went stiff.

Immediately after that, they saw an old ape blocking their paths, supported by an azure wooden stick. His hair was gray and his eyes were wrinkled. Years of knowledge and experience seemed to be etched into his face.

The old ape had guarded the medicinal garden in the Five Elements Holy Island!

Lin Xun recognized him with one glance, but he couldn't help but narrow his eyes vigilantly. He had already known that the old ape was unfathomable and terrifying when he was on the Five Elements Holy Island.

Lin Xun had a feeling that it was a serious matter for an old monster such as the old ape to suddenly appear and block his way.

Lin Xun composed himself and asked, "Elder, what do you want to talk about?"

"Don't worry, I have no intention of harming you." The old ape smiled kindly.

Lin Xun didn't believe him. When he was on the Five Elements Holy Island, he not only searched for remarkable treasures such as Treasure Lantern King Ginseng and Qilin Grass but also seized a part of the saint dao scripture from the little young master.

How would the old ape let him off? He was the guardian of the Five Elements Holy Island!

"Given the fact that you hold that pagoda, I won't do anything to you. Moreover, you once entered the ruins of Fangchun and obtained a great opportunity there. You are fated with my clan and are not an enemy." The old ape's voice became increasingly warm and calm.

Fangchun ruins!

A thought struck Lin Xun's mind. He realized that the old ape was talking about Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain.

The Old Ape knew a lot of things, as evidenced by the fact that he addressed the area as Fangchun ruins and that he knew Lin Xun had obtained a great treasure from it.

However, Lin Xun was still guarded. He didn't dare to relax his vigilance. The old ape had lived for an unknown number of years and possessed unfathomable strength.

"No, the giant serpent is coming!" Toady cried out, face blanching.

For some unknown reason, the giant serpent had broken free from the suppression of Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain and was speeding towards them from a faraway place.

"Human, are you the one who obtained the greatest treasure in the ruins of Fangchun? Hand it over now and I will spare you death!"

The giant serpent arrived in the twinkling of an eye. Its huge body spread across, obscuring the sky and the sun. Its head was as huge as a mountain, and its scarlet-red eyes were the size of a lake. It studied Lin Xun closely.

Lin Xun realized that someone had leaked information about him and led the giant serpent to give up on attacking other cultivators and find him to seize his treasures!

The old ape cast a contemptuous glance over the serpent. "Little worm, there is no place for you to talk here. Quickly disappear."

"Are you talking to me?" The giant serpent's body was covered in azure scales that produced a cold iridescent sheen like metal. Its eyes were filled with strong murderous intent.

It was stronger than the average Life Death Stage King and was one of the most powerful creatures in the secret realm.

The old ape chuckled. "Hah, after being silent for boundless years, even a little worm dares to challenge me. Interesting—"

The old ape laughed again. He was a tough cookie back then, but now he was a nobody in the secret realm because he had been living in seclusion, guarding the Five Elements Holy Island left by his master.

Boom!

With a wave of his sleeve, he shot out a ray of light, accompanied by an ear-splitting rumble of thunder.

The giant serpent's expression dramatically changed. It sensed imminent danger.

It roared and did everything it could to strike back. Its thick mountain-like body erupted with divine brilliance, and its tail flung across the air.

However, with a boom, its tail, which resembled the whip of a god, was snapped and dripping with blood.

The old ape broke the serpent's tail with an effortless wave of his hand! Fear gripped the serpent. It realized that its opponent's strength was so terrifying that it surpassed that of the strongest in the secret realm!

He was very likely to be a saint!

The golden-winged dapeng was also racing towards that side, but it froze with shocked horror when it witnessed the strength of the old ape!

It knew about the terror of the giant serpent's strength more than anyone. How strong was the old ape for him to be able to inflict severe injuries on the serpent with one strike?

Without the slightest hesitation, the giant serpent and the golden-winged dapeng chose to retreat and dared not near them again.

Lin Xun and the others inhaled sharply, hair standing on end. The old ape is so remarkably strong! He is many times more terrifying than Life Death Stage Kings!

Could he be a saint who has survived the nine longevity tribulations?

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 618: Memorize the Inheritance of the Saint Path**

"Don't worry. I have no bad intention," reassured the old ape warmly.

How would Lin Xun not be worried? The old ape had to be terrifyingly strong if even the golden-winged dapeng and the giant serpent were scared away.

The old ape only wanted to talk yet he was constantly being interrupted. A jade centipede rushed over, as though unwilling to leave. It was determined to seize the great treasures from Lin Xun. With a deafening roar, it soared up into the sky.

Rumble~

Its jade-like body was covered with frightening dao light, and it was exuding a fierce and threatening might.

The old ape frowned, truly infuriated. He no longer held back anymore.

With a stretch of his hand, he grabbed the several meter long centipede and tore it into two!

Blood jetted out like a waterfall, while anguished wailing reverberated throughout the world before it stopped abruptly.

The old ape indifferently tossed the two parts of the centipede to the ground like garbage, as though he had done nothing unusual.

A terrifying creature that was no weaker than any Life Death Stage King was killed without any effort!

Those paying close attention to that side fell deathly silent. They were soaked in cold sweat and retreated constantly.

Even the butterfly the size of a palm leaf fan and the extraordinary azure fox were deterred by the old ape's power and fled into the distance.

"I have been living in seclusion for too long, and I haven't killed in many years so I can't control my powers too well. To be honest, I didn't intend to take its life. After all, it's not merciful to kill," the old ape patiently explained.

His words left everyone speechless. The old ape looked like a decisive and fierce person, so how would he possibly show mercy?

Lin Xun didn't expose him, nor did he dare to do so.

The old ape was too unfathomable. He didn't have the guts to dare to provoke him for no reason.

"Where were we?" The old ape disregarded the others and only looked at Lin Xun with a warm gaze.

Lin Xun reminded him, "You said we were fated. Elder, and that you planned to make a deal with me."

"Oh yes, as you get older, your memory gets worse." The old ape sighed, leaving Lin Xun speechless again.

He possesses such a terrifying cultivation base and has lived so long in this world so he must know everything. How could his memory become worse?

"Although I said you have a fated relationship with our clan, you can't take away the supreme secret art that belongs to our clan."

As soon as the old ape said this, Lin Xun's chest tensed up and his hair stood on end.

As he had thought, the old ape had come to retrieve the dao scripture!

"But you don't need to be worried. Since you were able to obtain a part of that dao scripture, that is your blessing. I won't forcibly take it back. On the contrary, I can give you compensation." The old ape looked at Lin Xun calmly.

How can that old monster be so kind? Both Toady and Zhao Jingxuan were deeply suspicious.

Lin Xun couldn't help asking, "What compensation?"

“The dao scripture contains records of the secret of the saint path. Even if you have it, you won’t be able to use it now.”

The old ape continued calmly, “However, I know you won’t be willing to hand it over, so I have decided to let you see all the profound mysteries of this dao scripture. How much you can remember depends on your ability.”

Lin Xun’s heart quivered with surprise.

He never thought that the old ape’s compensation would be to allow him to study the complete saint dao scripture!

In other words, it was an unrivaled opportunity offered to him!

A complete saint dao scripture!

It had the records of the cultivation secrets of the saint path. Even a real saint would go crazy for it!

However, the old ape wanted to compensate him. Lin Xun felt as though a pie had fallen from the sky and hit his head.

Toady snorted. “Hmph, don’t get too excited. The complete saint dao scripture is imbued with the power of a saint, so what if you are allowed to study it? Your cultivation is currently too low. You won’t be able to comprehend its beauty!”

He appeared to be mocking Lin Xun, but in truth, he was reminding Lin Xun to not be too excited and get carried away.

“The descendant of the Three-legged Golden Toad is indeed amazing.” The old ape swept a glance over Toady. “You are correct. The secrets of the saint path are obscure and profound as it encompasses the supreme meaning of the saint path. A cultivator won’t benefit much from it unless they possess a cultivation base of the Saint Stage.”

Lin Xun finally understood.

The old ape was being this generous because he believed that Lin Xun wouldn’t benefit much from a glimpse of the complete dao scripture.

“What do you say?” asked the old ape.

“I...” Lin Xun hesitated for a moment before he could summon the courage to say aloud, “Elder, this compensation...seems a bit...”

“Not generous enough?” The old ape forced a smile and then nodded. “Well, what do you think the compensation should be?”

Lin Xun took a deep breath and gave a cupped fist salute. “I have encountered a lot of trouble. Elder, if you can help us safely leave Return Dominion, then I promise I will hand over the dao scripture.”

Toady and Zhao Jingxuan fixed their eyes on the old ape, looking a little nervous, but also a little hopeful. If the old ape agreed, their most difficult problem would be solved.

“Hahaha!” The old ape threw his head back and laughed skywards.

His voice vibrated the nine heavens and his eyes were as illuminating as torches, seemingly able to see through everything.

“Elder, why did you burst out laughing?” asked Lin Xun.

“I just didn’t expect someone like you to seek help from me.” There was an unfathomable glint in the old ape’s eyes.

Lin Xun corrected, “Elder, I am not asking for help, but making a fair deal with you.”

The old ape was taken aback and studied Lin Xun for a long moment. Then, his eyes glazed over in a trance.

He seemed to be reminiscing about the past as he murmured. “Indeed, maybe only you are the most qualified to receive the inheritance of Fangchun? Hmph...lofty and unyielding...rather die in battle and won’t yield...It’s just... who can persevere until the end like him...”

Lin Xun and the others frowned in bewilderment. It seemed that the old ape knew some secrets about the Fangchun ruins so he suddenly felt so emotional.

In the end, the old ape agreed to Lin Xun’s request.

Moreover, as he had said, he didn’t want to make things difficult for Lin Xun and decided to make a fair deal with Lin Xun.

Therefore, in addition to agreeing to Lin Xun’s request, he also offered him a glimpse of the complete dao scripture!

How would Lin Xun refuse something so good?

Without any hesitation, he brought out a part of the saint dao scripture that he had seized from the Five Elements Holy Island and handed it to the old ape.

The old ape took out the other part, pieced it together, and restored the complete dao scripture.

After that, the old ape activated a secret art and seemed to bring the complete saint dao scripture to life. It revealed its true mystery and secrets.

The old ape stated solemnly, “You only have one chance to study it. How much you can remember depends on your ability!”

Lin Xun quickly sat down cross-legged on the ground, mobilizing all his spirit power.

Boom!

Instantly, a gush of saint aura emerged in his mind-sea, gathering to form a piece of beautiful text. Every word was sacred and shining with mysterious and unfathomable light.

It was the secret text of the saint path. It was mysterious and obscure like a medium of the great dao!

It was impossible to comprehend!

Lin Xun trembled inwardly. Every word seemed to encompass wonderful meanings and endless mysterious truths. He couldn't understand a single thing, let alone identify them.

It was too cryptic and sacred. Lin Xun's spirit started to palpitate as though it was trapped in a vast ocean and about to drown and suffocate.

That was the power of the saint path, something that Lin Xun couldn't pry into at his present cultivation stage!

Buzz!

At the critical moment, Lin Xun activated the Little Divine Meditation Art. Stars shone brilliantly, and a dazzling moon hung in the sky of his mind-sea.

He was no longer observing and comprehending, but using his spirit power to replicate and memorize every word of the saint dao scripture!

Even if he couldn't understand it now, it didn't mean he couldn't in the future!

Lin Xun's priority was to engrave the dao scripture in his mind.

One day, when he set foot on the saint path, he could comprehend the profound meaning and essence of the saint dao scripture and fully control it!

Lin Xun sat cross-legged on the ground, assuming a solemn expression. Toady and Zhao Jingxuan couldn't help but cast envious glances at him. He was able to glimpse at a saint dao scripture! Even if he couldn't comprehend it, it would have immeasurable benefits for him!

It was a supreme inheritance that would make even a Life Death Stage King envious to the point of going crazy.

The saint path was ethereal and called the supreme level. If a cultivator had a complete dao scripture to help them when they stepped into the saint stage, they wouldn't need to worry about cultivation!

"Elder, can we also take a look?" Toady shamelessly asked, looking at the old ape hopefully.

The old ape advised, "There are thousands of great dao, and cultivators should stick to their own dao to ascend to the pinnacle. This art is an inheritance of my family and conflicts with the tradition of your Three-Legged Golden Toad Clan. I advise you to forget about it. Otherwise, A confused mind and heart will do you no good."

Toady's face became overcast and he protested, "Why is the kid allowed to but I'm not?"

The old ape said righteously, "You also won't be able to comprehend it now. Do you think that anyone can comprehend an inheritance of the saint path?"

Toady fell silent.

Not long after that, Lin Xun opened his eyes from the meditation, his brows furrowed with fatigue.

He had exhausted his spirit to memorize the text.

It was a complete inheritance of the saint path. It contained endless profound mysteries and secrets, so it wasn't easy to remember it.

"How much did you memorize?" Toady asked anxiously.

"More or less all of it," murmured Lin Xun.

The obscure dao text had been completely imprinted on the ancient dao platform in his Heaven Ascension dwelling.

The old ape's countenance changed. "You remembered it all?"

He originally thought that Lin Xun would already be amazing if he could memorize some of the scripture.

Who would have thought that he would remember everything?

The old ape froze for a moment, doubting whether he made the right decision to allow Lin Xun a glimpse of the supreme dao scripture of his clan.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 619: Out of Return Dominion**

While the old ape was shaking inwardly, Lin Xun rose to his feet and asked aloud, "Elder, dare I ask what art is it?"

"The art is called the Nine Pure Sacred Light Art. It is a supreme inheritance of our clan." The old ape's gaze turned complicated when he looked at Lin Xun. "Since you have memorized it all, it might be fate. But I hope you won't leak it to the outside world. Otherwise...you will bring unimaginable karma to yourself."

Chilled to the core, Lin Xun solemnly agreed.

"The Nine Pure Sacred Light Art? Why does it feel familiar to me?" Toady furrowed his brows.

Unfortunately, his memory loss was too severe and nothing came to mind no matter how hard he tried.

Even so, Lin Xun's jaw dropped. The secret art of the saint path had to be extraordinary if it sounded familiar to Toady.

"I have to remind you that when the real great age comes, the little young master of our clan will also be born. There is enmity between you two and you two should resolve it between you." The old ape mentioned the little young master lying dormant under the Five Elements Holy Island.

"When the great age comes?" Lin Xun repeated his words ruminatively, perplexed by the old ape's attitude.

Logically speaking, the old ape should regard him as an enemy. But his attitude was very unusual and strange.

Could his change of attitude be related to the Nameless Pagoda? Or is it because of the blessings I have received from Fangchun ruins?

Lin Xun couldn't be certain.

“Let’s go, the secret realm is about to close,” the old ape urged as he glanced at the sky.

With a sweep of his sleeve, he instantly brought Lin Xun and the others away from the area. It was the great art of teleportation!

.....

Outside of Return Dominion.

“There is no doubt that the demon god youngster has seized the greatest treasure in Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain. He had obtained the inheritance in the Jade Records Gold Book!”

“Unfortunately for him, the Deva Secret Realm is about to close. He is doomed if he shows up here!”

“Haha, so what if he has obtained so many treasures and blessings? He is doomed. He is going to pay the price with his life.”

The discussion in the outside world rose to an excited clamor. Experts of all clans were waiting for Lin Xun outside.

The influential figures of the various clans were very calm, but their eyes were all locked on the exit above Return Dominion.

They were also waiting, waiting for the demon god youngster to appear!

At first, they were a little apprehensive of the power of Spirit Treasure Holy Land, but now, Spirit Treasure Holy Land had expressed their stance and stated that they wouldn’t defend the demon god youngster.

Based on that, the demon god youngster wouldn’t be able to leave alive!

As time passed, more and more cultivators of various clans came out from the exit of the Deva Secret Realm, sparking a commotion in the spectators.

They realized that the operation to seize opportunity was coming to an end.

Xiao Ran and the others had also returned safely. They informed Elder Gao Yang of some matters and saw his face turn livid with disbelief.

It is indeed Lin Xun!

“Elder, there are many treasures on that boy. We must capture and kill him before other clans do!” Su Xingfeng said through gritted teeth.

“That’s right, he also killed Senior Brother Gong Yangyu. If we don’t get rid of him today, he will become a huge problem to us sooner or later.” Wen Xiang and Yun Che also spoke out one after another.

“Don’t worry. He can’t escape today!” Elder Gao Yang’s face was cold, and his eyes were swirling with murderous intent.

“Everyone, when that boy appears, I have a little request. Can you all let me take the first shot at capturing that boy? As for the treasures on him, I don’t care about them!” Granny Sky Kill of the Dragon Whale Clan asked.

Lin Xun had killed the saint of her Dragon Whale Clan and the experts who entered the Deva Secret Realm. She was almost going crazy with hatred.

A contemptuous voice boomed out from the exit of the Deva Secret Realm, "Old woman! Who are you talking about? How arrogant!"

Huh?

Granny Sky Kill almost shot out two rays of golden light from her eyes when she saw Lin Xun and Zhao Jingxuan striding out of the Deva Secret Realm.

The one who spoke so arrogantly was, of course, Toady.

"Yes! That's the demon god youngster!"

"Heavens, he actually had the guts to come out! I'm surprised."

Uproar instantly broke out outside of Return Dominion. All eyes gathered on Lin Xun, surprised by his appearance.

"Little bastard, how can you still be so arrogant at such a time?"

A Dragon Whale Clan expert roared in fury, killing intent surging around his body. He hated the fact that he couldn't instantly charge over and end the demon god youngster's life.

Experts of other clans, including the Blood Lion Clan, Demon Elephant Clan, Dark Wood Clan, Jade Qilin Clan and Water Ape Clan were also glowering at Lin Xun, itching to kill him.

Even experts from behemoth clans such as the Herculean Demon Bull Clan, Golden Luan Clan and the Cloud Hou Clan wore hostile expressions.

Lin Xun's appearance was akin to a lighthouse. He drew the attention of all clans, and they all hated him to the bones.

"Everyone, are you welcoming us? Hahaha, what a great formation of people! But why do you all look so angry? It makes me think I have massacred your whole family!" Toady burst into laughter.

Everyone's faces darkened.

Granny Sky Kill hissed, "Little bastard, you have a sharp tongue even when you are about to die!"

"Hmph!" The experts of other clans also wore expressions as cold as water.

"Old biddy, come here if you have the guts. I'm going to kill you first!" Toady narrowed his eyes and pointed at Granny Sky Kill.

Grandma Sky Kill quivered with rage. How dare the green-robed youth call me an old biddy?! He deserved to die thousands of times!

"I'm going to kill him!"

"Damn it, die!"

Many people couldn't help but launch terrifying attacks, including the Dragon Whale Clan and other clans. Lin Xun had too many enemies.

Even Su Xingfeng yelled out coldly, "Lin Xun, you are too arrogant. You won't kneel and repent even at the time of death. You can't escape death today!"

"Everyone, no matter what, that boy is a part of our Spirit Treasure Holy Island. Why don't I capture and kill him? What do you say?" Elder Gao Yang's eyes were filled with hatred as he fixed them on Lin Xun.

Lin Xun coldly watched on, until he saw Elder Gao Yang speak out. He immediately chuckled, realizing that his prediction was right. The cultivators of all clans as well as Spirit Treasure Holy Land showed no intention of letting him go.

He turned to the old ape beside him. "Elder, I will have to trouble you."

"It's just a trivial matter," replied the old ape indifferently.

He looked inconspicuous, old and clumsy as he stood there, but he was as calm and tranquil as still water. From the beginning, he had never attached any importance to anyone.

"Leave him to Spirit Treasure Holy Land? I will be the first to refuse!" Granny Sky Kill sneered.

She could no longer contain her killing intent. She sprang up and reached to grab Lin Xun from afar.

Boom!

A giant, monstrous hand blotted out the sun, surrounded by divine lights.

Everyone shivered. They never imagined that Granny Sky Kill, a Life Death Stage King, would disregard her identity and status to attack Lin Xun, a junior!

This showed how furious she was.

"That boy is too arrogant. The Blood Lion Clan also agrees to kill him!" The patriarch of the Blood Lion Clan thundered from another direction as he attacked at the same time.

"Hmph!"

Elder Gao Yang's face darkened. He couldn't let anyone beat him to Lin Xun. He swiftly summoned the Myriad Bird Divine Furnace and launched it.

Many other influential figures also acted at the same time!

The scene was undoubtedly earthshaking.

A group of Life Death Stage Kings had simultaneously attacked to compete to be the first to kill Lin Xun.

Everyone else was so frozen with shocked horror that they almost forgot to breathe.

However, upon careful thought, it was expected. Lin Xun had obtained great blessings and opportunities. Even if they put aside their grudges, no one would willingly allow him to win the great fortune.

Rumble!

The sky rioted and the earth quaked. The divine powers of Life Death Stage Kings were enough to turn mountains and seas and devastate a city.

The attacks pulverized space as they passed, lights beamed everywhere and destructive great dao power intertwined in the air. It was as though the world was about to collapse.

“Kill, we must kill that boy!”

Su Xingfeng and others from the Spirit Treasure Holy Land, Niu Tuntian from the Herculean Demon Bull Clan, Meng Lianqing from the Golden Luan Clan, Kong Xiu from the Cloud Hou Clan, and others who had previously lost to Lin Xun all bared their teeth in excitement.

No one could believe that Lin Xun was still alive. But they were most concerned about who would be the first to kill the brat and seize all his treasures!

Unfortunately for them, they had overlooked the old ape beside Lin Xun.

Boom!

At the same time as the Life Death Stage Kings were taking action, the old ape, who had kept a low profile and resembled a clumsy and old man, suddenly straightened his back and lifted his head. His wrinkled eyes fired two bright beams of lightning-like dao light and sent it slashing through the air!

Tch!

Granny Sky Kill’s giant hand was torn like paper.

Bang!

The Blood Lion Clan patriarch’s sword whimpered and dimmed like a dead snake, before almost plunging into the sea.

The waves of terrifying attacks coming from all directions were all crushed and faded into a violent shower of light, unable to withstand a single blow.

The two rays of light that burst forth from the old ape’s eye were the cause of the terrifying destruction.

In other words, the old ape destroyed the attacks of Life Death Stage Kings with his gaze alone!

This seemed too unbelievable, but it happened before everyone’s eyes.

Everyone was chilled to the bone. Their expressions altered dramatically, and their eyes flickered incessantly as they looked at the old ape.

The kid has such a terrifyingly powerful existence with him.

The chaos faded into a deafening silence. All cultivators’ eyes bulged wide open, and their eyeballs almost rolled out of their sockets. They couldn’t believe what had just happened.

How could the joint attacks of a group of Life Death Stage Kings be countered so effortlessly?

It was too frightening!

At that moment, Su Xingfeng, Niu Tuntian, Meng Lianqing and the others were petrified. The excitement in their hearts diminished as though a bucket of ice-cold water had been poured over them.

How could this happen?

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 620: Send Off**

Lin Xun and the others were equally as shocked. They knew the old ape was powerful, but they never had thought he would be that powerful!

He easily neutralized the waves of attacks of a group of Life Death Stage Kings. He had to have long stepped foot into the saint path.

It was utterly silent. Even the fierce Demon Bull King Niu Xiaori wore a solemn expression, studying the old ape.

The most unbelievable thing for the cultivators was that they had seen the old ape strode out of the Deva Secret Realm with Lin Xun earlier.

Such a terrifying existence wasn't suppressed by the power of the secret realm. Could he be a Monster-Beast Saint?

"One fights for their own opportunities. This is originally a battle between juniors, but you all attacked to vent your hatred and bullied a junior. This is unacceptable."

The old ape's calm voice broke the suffocating silence. His voice wasn't particularly loud, but it stirred the entire audience. It seemed to contain an oppressive power.

Many influential figures' expressions changed after hearing that. Is he lecturing us?

Granny Sky Kill seethed. "That boy is cruel and vicious. He has committed too many sins and has killed countless members of our clan. Shouldn't he be punished?" She was so angry that her eyes almost popped out.

"Old woman! Shut up. There are bound to be casualties in a competition for opportunities. Are you the only ones allowed to kill and others are not? This is too ridiculous!" Toady snapped.

"Do you want to die!" Granny Sky Kill was livid.

With a flick of her sleeve, she hurled thousands of clouds at Toady.

"Hmph!" The old ape snorted, scrunching his brows.

Like an explosion of lightning, his voice pulverized the thousands of clouds.

Even Granny Sky Kill felt as though lightning had struck her. Her mind throbbed, and her body tottered violently from side to side until she coughed up a mouthful of blood.

Many people's eyelids twitched, and their hair stood on end. Is he a saint? Otherwise, how could he possess such terrifying strength?

Toady raged, "Old biddy, you are so shameless! I have never seen someone as despicable as you!"

"You..." Granny Sky Kill gnashed her teeth and quivered with murderous rage.

She was the matriarch of the Dragon Whale Clan, a Life Death Stage King, but she was scolded by an old toad in front of everyone! When had she ever suffered such a great humiliation?

Toady sneered triumphantly. "What? Have you got nothing to say?"

Everyone could tell that Lin Xun and the others only dared to appear because of the old ape's presence.

"Fellow cultivator, you likely are protecting that boy because you are unaware of his character." Elder Gao Yang spoke out in a serious tone. "That boy came here with us, but he has killed and wounded his comrades for opportunities. He is heartless and has a cruel nature. Fellow cultivator, think about it and don't protect him anymore."

Lin Xun's heart sank. He never thought that Elder Gao Yang was someone who would distort facts and spread false information.

"Who are you?" The old ape swept a glance over Gao Yang.

"Gao Yang, the thirty-sixth generation successor of Spirit Treasure Holy Land."

"I don't know you." The old ape retracted his gaze and never glanced at him again.

Gao Yang's expression became the most ashamed he had ever been. In the past, who wouldn't be extra polite to him once he brought out the name of Spirit Treasure Holy Island?

But now, he was being completely disregarded!

Lin Xun barely managed to stifle a chuckle. The old ape seemed calm and indifferent, but his words were direct and hurtful.

Gao Yang asked through gritted teeth, "Fellow cultivator, do you want to offend all the clans here for that boy?"

All of a sudden, all eyes gathered on the old ape.

"Firstly, I don't know you so don't call me a fellow cultivator. Those who follow different paths do not work together."

The old ape frowned and corrected him, "Secondly, in my opinion, I did not offend you. But the consequences of you offending me will be more serious than me offending you."

The atmosphere grew more and more deathly still and tense. Everyone realized that the old ape was determined to protect Lin Xun and the others.

Their expressions were all incomparably dark and unpleasant mixed with extreme anger and bitterness.

"As for you so-called influential figures, you are considered nothing. You might be able to bully the younger generations now, but in the future, when the battle of the great age comes, the world is destined to belong to the younger generation. You all...will likely have to pay a price for it sooner or later!"

As the old ape ran his eyes across the influential figures of all clans, their expressions visibly tensed up and they dared not look at him directly.

The old ape ignored them and turned to the door of the Deva Secret Realm behind him. "There's no time, I must send you away now."

"Elder wait," Zhao Jingxuan suddenly spoke up.

She looked at Lin Xun with her clear eyes. "No matter what, I am still a successor of the Spirit Treasure Holy Land, so..."

"You want to return with them?" Lin Xun immediately understood her. "But what if they..." He frowned.

"They won't dare to. If they want to return to the Ancient Wasteland Domain, they must go through the secret passage through the empire, and that secret passage has always been under the control of my father. No matter how much they hate me, as long as Father is around, they won't dare to touch me," Zhao Jingxuan explained.

Lin Xun fell silent for a moment. Zhao Jingxuan had her own reasons and considerations. She didn't want to betray her teacher and sect. Lin Xun understood that very well, but he was worried that something would happen to her on her way home since everyone had seen that she was associated with him.

"Take this, if you run into danger, it will bring you to safety with a drop of blood." The old ape handed a jade-green talisman to Zhao Jingxuan.

Lin Xun bowed respectfully. "Thank you Elder."

"It's for Miss Zhao. What are you thanking him for? Do you think you are her man?" Toady teased.

Lin Xun slapped the back of his head.

Without any further delay, the old ape flicked his sleeve and the air split to form a space passageway. Then, he picked up Lin Xun and Toady and tossed them in.

"Take care!" the old ape said briefly.

"No—!"

A furious and unwilling roar boomed out from the distance. It turned out to be Granny Sky Kill speeding out from nowhere.

She was about to destroy the space passageway!

She couldn't let Lin Xun leave safely.

"Hmph!" Her action irritated the old ape. With a cold glint in his eyes, he stretched out his hand and sent heaven and earth quaking.

Granny Sky Kill froze before she exploded in mid-air and rained down as flecks of light. She had instantly died a violent death!

Hiss!

Gasps filled the area and everyone felt chilled to the core.

How can a Life Death Stage King be eliminated like that? It looked as effortless as laughter in a chicken!

Who is the old ape? He's too terrifying, right?

Even the influential figures of all clans were petrified, their hearts twitching violently. They felt an unprecedented chill.

It finally dawned on them that the old ape was undoubtedly a saint. Otherwise, how would he possess such terrifying abilities?

Buzz~

The space rippled and fluctuated, bringing Lin Xun and Toady away with a muffled rumble.

"Take care." Zhao Jingxuan dazedly watched them leave with a hint of melancholy in her beautiful eyes and an inexplicable emptiness in her heart.

"Go." With a wave of his sleeve, the old ape teleported Zhao Jingxuan onto the distant ship where Elder Gao Yang was on.

Then, he put his hands behind his back, turned around, and strode through the entrance of the Deva Secret Realm, vanishing instantly.

From beginning to end, no one dared to stop him.

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After the old ape left, the entrance to the secret realm also faded.

Calmness was restored to the sky above Return Dominion.

However, all cultivators' faces were glum, and an intense feeling of bitterness and frustration was rushing up their hearts.

The old ape had terrified and humiliated them with his tremendous powers. They felt so ashamed that they almost couldn't lift their heads and vomited blood.

Today's incident was too sensational and likely couldn't be kept on the down low for too long. Soon, it would sweep the entire Spirit Burial Sea and be known by all living beings.

The demon god youngster had provoked all clans and disregarded the authorities, but he had left unscathed. All clans felt a burning shame at the thought of that.

Undoubtedly, the demon god youngster would become the focus of attention, and none of them would ever be able to forget him!

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The space passageway was extremely mysterious, marked with the supreme law of space and time. Walking through it was akin to wandering among shifting stars.

However, it did not represent safety. On the contrary, if the old ape hadn't created it himself, the space-time power that filled the passageway would have torn Lin Xun and Toady apart.

"Quickly run!" Lin Xun and Toady made a mad dash down the passageway.

The space was deep, colorful and distorted. Although it appeared stable, it was filled with many chaotic forces and streaked with many terrifying cracks. They could be crushed if they were too slow.

Suddenly, Lin Xun gasped. He inadvertently noticed a thousand-foot-long corpse in a void outside the passageway, floating among meteors in a turbulent current of airflow.

It was cloaked in torn battle armor and had died for an unknown period.

"Don't look! It is an ominous image of disaster in the turbulent flow of time and space. According to rumors from ancient times, it is taboo to encounter that kind of thing when traveling across time and space." Toady nervously led Lin Xun forward, bolting to safety.

According to Toady, the laws of time and space were very mysterious. It was full of unknown, similar to trekking the void of primal chaos.

It was taboo to encounter various ominous scenes, such as mysterious floating corpses, black holes that could swallow everything, remains of immortals, and even heavenly singing voices.

They were all ominous.

Lin Xun couldn't help from feeling emotional after learning about that. The passageway of time and space spanned across nine heavens and ten lands and was full of unknowns and taboos.

If Lin Xun hadn't set foot in it, then he could never have imagined that there would be so many strange encounters in it.

No further accidents happened on the way. The passageway formed by the old ape was relatively stable.

Although daunting, they reached the end without encountering any dangers.

Buzz!

Soon, the surrounding space fluctuated and, with a flash, Lin Xun and Toady leapt out of a space node and arrived in the outside world.