

Prodigies 731

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 731: Bloodthirsty Queen

Zhangsun Lie's resolute attitude moved Lin Xun and brought a warm current rising in his heart.

Ever since he had come to the empire, he had come across many enemies, but he also made friends along the way, including Instructor Xiaoke, Mister Spirit Vulture, Third Old Zhu, Ning Meng, Shi Yu, Toady, Zhao Tailai, Shen Tuo...

Now that he was at the Blood Kill Battlefield, Zhangsun Lie might have scolded him more than anyone else, but he knew that the general never regarded him as an outsider!

For example, any other selfish higher-up would have likely sacrificed him in the little storm today.

But Zhangsun Lie didn't!

For example, Zhangsun Lie could have just stood and enabled Qin Chu, but he spoke out against the other man's hypocritical actions!

How could Lin Xun not be moved by him?

Qin Chu's expression morphed indefinitely and he kept silent for a while. Then, he suddenly said aloud, "Brother Zhangsun, the arrow has already exhausted your energy today. Even if you choose to take action, you likely won't be able to stop me."

"So what if I risk my life?" Zhangsun Lie uttered coldly.

Qin Chu's expression altered subtly. "You should be aware that what I am doing is for the sake of the cultivators in the eight camps, including the 7th army camp!"

"Nonsense!" Zhangsun Lie spat out. "At this time, you are still putting on an act...even if you want to borrow the treasure, do you have to force someone to do something he doesn't want to? You might be a Life Death Stage King, but your methods are low and despicable. If we weren't on the Blood Kill Battlefield, I would definitely kill you!"

"I devote my heart to the moon, but it only sheds light on the ditch." Qin Chu sighed. Then, his face turned terrifying with a fierce glint in his eyes. "How could you all still refuse to come to your senses in the face of righteousness? Since that's the case, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Boom!

His aura changed dramatically, becoming more oppressive and threatening. He stared at Zhangsun Lie coldly. "I am also curious to know how many moves you can block from me!"

Indescribable anger rushed up in Lin Xun's heart. Qin Chu didn't hesitate to resort to violence just to 'borrow' a treasure.

However, Zhangsun Lie looked at Qin Chu very calmly. "Qin Chu, your eyes have been clouded by treasures. If you turn around now, it is still not too late."

“Ridiculous!” Qin Chu snorted. “I am doing this wholeheartedly for everyone, so why should I turn back?”

Zhangsun Lie sighed, becoming frustrated.

At the same time, a burst of applause from outside the hall broke the tense atmosphere.

“Qin Chu, I applaud you! You are doing this wholeheartedly for everyone! If the soldiers of the empire were all like you, then we wouldn't need to worry about defeating the Magi Brute Race.” Accompanied by a soft and hoarse voice, a gorgeous woman in a black cloak gracefully strode into the hall.

Her long black hair was rolled up in a bun, accentuating her fair and smooth neck and highlighting her perfect face shape. She had full red lips, a high nose bridge, and a pair of large and captivating eyes.

But upon a closer look, within her charming eyes were visions of the sinking sun and moon and the destruction of all things in the world. They seemed to be able to suck in people's souls.

Undoubtedly, the extremely stunning woman was also an extremely dangerous woman!

Lin Xun had met quite a few Life Death Stage Kings, but this woman had a more unfathomable terrifying aura.

The aura was almost similar to that of the mysterious Queen of the Dark Night!

To Lin Xun's surprise, Zhangsun Lie respectfully bowed with a cupped fist salute, “Paying my respects to Commander!”

He finally realized her identity.

Zhao Xingye!

She was the only female general with powers of the Life Death Stage in the Blood Kill Battlefield and was the supreme commander of the eight camps of the empire!

Zhao Xingye's name didn't sound like a woman's name. In addition, she had an astonishing and legendary past. Her hands had been stained with blood from the countless battles she had fought, earning her the title Bloodthirsty Queen!

Commander Zhao Xingye was also the younger sister of the emperor.

Who would dare to disrespect a woman of such status, power, and beauty?

However, her appearance tonight surprised everyone including Lin Xun.

“You...why are you here?” Qin Chu's expression dramatically changed, and he almost lost his composure. Although Zhao Xingye was extremely beautiful, he was only filled with deep fear.

“If I didn't come, how could I have heard General Qin Chu's heartfelt words?” Zhao Xingye's voice was soft and hoarse and her mannerism was calm and dignified like a beautiful poppy flower. Her unique aura was unlike any other person's.

Qin Chu uttered awkwardly, “General Zhao, don't joke around.”

But Zhao Xingye shook her head. "I'm not joking. The enemy almost invaded this time and put us in an extremely critical situation. I am very grateful that General Chu is dedicated to serving the empire."

The more polite she was, the more Qin Chu felt that something was wrong. But he could only remain silent.

Meanwhile, Zhangsun Lie seemed to breathe a sigh of relief. He surreptitiously winked at Lin Xun, as though telling him to wait and see and not say anything.

Lin Xun understood the signal. He also sensed that the atmosphere had become strange upon Zhao Xingye's arrival.

He even suspected that Zhao Xingye might have already come earlier and watched everything unfold in the hall. She likely only appeared now because she couldn't sit back and let a conflict between Zhangsun Lie and Qin Chu break out.

Sure enough, what Zhao Xingye said next confirmed Lin Xun's speculation.

"I have already seen what had happened just now. General Qin is commendable to think about borrowing a treasure to protect the eight camps of the empire," Zhao Xingye complimented softly as she took a seat.

"Commander is over praising me," said Qin Chu hurriedly.

However, before Qin Chu could heave a sigh of relief, Zhao Xingye added, "However, since it is someone else's treasure, it is best to not force others to part with it. Otherwise, what is the difference between this and a robber?"

Qin Chu donned a serious expression and said apologetically, "Commander is right."

How would he dare to express his opinion? He was well aware of how terrifying this woman in front of him was!

Zhangsun Lie and Lin Xun exchanged glances with each other. Did Zhao Xingye plan to be a peacemaker to resolve the dispute?

They both guessed wrong. Zhao Xingye smiled slightly and swept her bright and charming eyes over Qin Chu. "General Qin Chu, since you agree with me, then I would like to take this opportunity to ask you whether or not what you said just now is true?"

What?

Qin Chu was taken aback, but he didn't dare to ask the commander and could only nod his head. "I, Qin Chu, have never said anything false!"

Zhao Xingye applauded again. "General Qin Chu is indeed dedicated to serving the empire and worthy of being a role model for us. Since that's the case then, on behalf of the empire, I must thank you for your generosity! I believe that everyone in the empire will always remember General Qin Chu's sacrifice!"

As she was speaking, she rose to her feet and solemnly saluted Qin Chu.

Qin Chu wrinkled his brows in confusion. What is going on? What generosity and sacrifice? Why do I not understand this?

However, Zhangsun Lie couldn't help but laugh heartily as though he understood. "Earlier, I misunderstood General Qin Chu. I feel so ashamed now!"

What...does he mean by that?

The bad feeling in Qin Chu's heart intensified. Finally, he couldn't help asking, "Commander Zhao, this..."

"Oh, General Qin Chu, don't worry, your Qin Clan's contribution and sacrifice are enough to earn the commendation and support from all living beings in the world. I will also personally ask the empire to give you credit to thank you and the Qin Clan for their generosity." Zhao Xingye beamed.

Boom!

A thought struck Qin Chu like a bolt of lightning. He finally realized what was going on, and his face clouded over. "General, I...I...What?"

Lin Xun suddenly said in surprise, "Hey, Elder, have you forgotten that I asked you just now whether your Qin Clan is willing to give up on all its wealth and power for the empire cultivators who are shedding blood and fighting on the Blood Kill Battlefield? You promised that, if the empire needs it, you and your Qin Clan won't ever refuse."

"I..." Qin Chu was lost for words. Many different expressions rapidly flitted across his eyes. I only said that and didn't mean it! How could Zhao Xingye take it seriously?!

Lin Xun almost failed to stifle a laugh. This old guy acted so righteous and selfless just now and pretended to be doing everything for the empire.

Serves him right. Zhao Xingye made him have a taste of his own medicine and left him dumbfounded.

Lin Xun could only imagine that the old guy was so angry that his lungs were about to rupture. His blood was probably pulsing through his veins.

He had shot himself in the foot!

So satisfying!

So painful!

Lin Xun couldn't help admiring and being impressed by Zhao Xingye. As soon as she arrived, she forced Qin Chu into an awkward situation with just a few words. She was amazing!

Zhangsun Lie also chuckled. Qin Chu's deflated look made him feel very satisfied.

"General Zhao, this...this matter..." Qin Chu drew a deep breath, but he didn't know how to fix his awkward situation.

"General Qin, don't tell me you want to go back on your word. I've already recorded everything you have said. As a Life Death Stage King of the Qin Clan, you will disappoint the world if you can't even keep

your promise.” As Zhao Xingyue was speaking, she brought out a jade disk and, with a flash of divine light, Qin Chu’s voice sounded in the air. “If the empire needs it, how would my Qin Clan refuse?”

The voice was deep, unwavering and sonorous, and filled with righteousness as it echoed in the hall for a long time.

A laugh finally escaped Lin Xun’s throat. Zhangsun Lie’s eyes crinkled up in the corners as he smiled. Lu Wenting also couldn’t help letting out a stifled laugh.

But Qin Chu wore an expression completely different to theirs.

The corners of his lips were twitching, the veins on his forehead were about to burst, and his face was ashen. He looked like he was about to collapse and vomit blood.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 732: Use Someone Else’s Strength

If other people dared to squeeze Qin Chu dry like that, then he would have slapped them to death already.

After all, he was a Life Death Stage King, a top authority figure anywhere in the whole wide world!

But he didn’t dare to get angry at Zhao Xingyue. The woman was too terrifying, not only because she had a well-respected identity and status, but she could also be considered a peerless character in terms of strength even among Life Death Stage Kings!

Qin Chu did not doubt that he would suffer a fate worse than death if he expressed his dissatisfaction.

Qin Chu felt so aggrieved that his face turned blue, and he almost spewed out blood. He stood there speechless for a long moment while Lin Xun and Zhangsun Lie gloated at his predicament.

After suppressing himself several times, Qin Chu finally uttered awkwardly, “General Zhao, you must be joking, right?”

However, Zhao Xingyue raised her black and straight eyebrows and pursed her red lips in discontent. “General Qin Chu, I just bowed and saluted you on behalf of the empire. Do you think I’m joking?”

Her voice might still be soft, but it felt like a sharp sword pressing against Qin Chu’s throat. He went stiff and his expression morphed again.

In the end, he gritted his teeth, took a deep breath and said in a deep voice, “Commander Zhao is worrying too much. Since I have said that, I will do my best to follow it through. But this matter concerns a lot of things, and I can’t make all the decisions for the Qin Clan. When I return to the empire, I will discuss this with the clan right away to properly resolve the matter.”

With a livid face, he turned around and stormed off.

Zhao Xingyue nodded happily. “I’m glad, then I hope that General Qin Chu will succeed!”

Qin Chu left, feeling depressed and aggrieved. He was worried that he might vomit blood and die if he didn’t leave again any sooner.

He felt the urge to slap himself when he thought about how much trouble he had brought upon himself just to borrow the bow and arrow.

Damn it!

.....

“Thank you, General Zhao, for helping us solve the problem.” Zhangsun Lie restrained his smile and bowed sincerely.

If Zhao Xingye hadn't come, the outcome would have been completely different.

“You're welcome. The fact that General Qin Chu's whole heart and soul are devoted to the public interest also makes me very pleased. Rather than saying I resolved a problem, it is better to say that it has facilitated a wonderful thing.” Zhao Xingye said casually.

Her appearance was stunningly mesmerizing. Her dark eyes sparkled, and her skin was brighter than snow. It was hard to imagine how a beautiful woman like her could receive the title Bloodthirsty Queen.

If Lin Xun hadn't witnessed it with his own eyes, then he would never be able to imagine Qin Chu, a Life Death Stage King, would obediently listen to Zhao Xingye.

This was true power!

“Commander Zhao, do you think that the Qin Clan will fulfill the promise?” Zhangsun Lie asked.

However, Zhao Xingye's plump lips curled upwards in a disdainful smile. “If they dare not to, then they can't blame me for going in person and asking for it!”

Lin Xun and Zhangsun Lie were both finally convinced that Zhao Xingye was not joking!

Heavens, does she plan to slaughter the Qin Clan?!

Lin Xun inhaled sharply. In the past, he was always regarded as bold and daring, but he felt he was not worth mentioning when compared to the beautiful and terrifying Zhao Xingye!

Zhangsun Lie swept a glance over Lin Xun, as though secretly comparing who was more daring between Lin Xun and Zhao Xingye...

“Surprised?” Zhao Xingye smiled, flicking her nails. “Don't forget that I am a woman, and women are best at pestering people and getting revenge.”

Zhangsun Lie failed to stifle a chuckle as he gloated and pitied Qin Chu at the same time. If that guy knew about this, would he cry?

Lin Xun couldn't help but exclaim in his mind. A woman? Who would dare to treat the supreme commander of the empire who is titled the Bloodthirsty Queen as an ordinary woman?

“Little guy, can you lend me your bow and arrow?” Suddenly, Zhao Xingye requested, shifting her beautiful eyes onto Lin Xun.

Zhangsun Lie narrowed his eyes in bewilderment.

Zhao Xingye remained as calm and indifferent as ever. She continued to look at Lin Xun quietly and exerted no pressure on him.

“Yes.” Lin Xun answered after a moment of silence. Then he met Zhao Xingye’s gaze calmly and said, “But, I have one condition.”

Zhangsun Lie was so shocked that he almost clasped his hand over Lin Xun’s mouth. How dare he negotiate with Zhao Xingye at such a time? This kid is too audacious!

But Zhao Xingye narrowed her dark and beautiful eyes slightly while the corners of her lips curled upwards in a faint smile. “Oh, let’s hear it.”

Lin Xun stated his unexpected condition, “Commander, if there comes the day that you are going to ask the Qin Clan for an explanation in person, please bring me with you. I also want to take a look. That is all.”

Zhangsun Lie looked baffled. What is this kid doing? Why does he need to get involved in this as well?

Zhao Xingye chuckled out loud. With a strange look gleaming in her beautiful eyes, she studied Lin Xun as if she wanted to get to know him better.

After a moment, she nodded, “Okay.”

Lin Xun beamed and handed over the No-Nonsense Bow and Biluo Arrow without hesitation.

“I will return it in no more than ten days,” Zhao Xingye promised.

It was late at night so Lin Xun soon said goodbye and left.

“Sure enough, this kid is also a sly fox. Given his shrewdness, whoever provokes him will have a headache in the future.”

Zhao Xingye lightly brushed her fair and slender hand over the No-Nonsense Bow as she watched Lin Xun depart. Her lips were curved imperceptibly.

“A sly fox? I think the kid is too audacious.” Zhangsun Lie couldn’t help remarking as he thought of all the things that Lin Xun had done recently.

Immediately, he then said with a frown, “However, given his personality, I am very surprised that he would lend you the bow and arrow so willingly.”

Zhao Xingye shot a glare at him. “Do you think I took advantage of him?”

Without waiting for an answer, Zhao Xingye then smiled playfully. “If I didn’t need a great killing weapon to do something, I wouldn’t have agreed to his condition.”

Zhangsun Lie was taken aback at first then he thought over it carefully. He suddenly slapped his thigh. “I understand! That kid is cunning!”

It was very simple. Although Zhao Xingye forced Qin Chu to submit and keep to his words, everyone knew that the Qin Clan, one of the seven high clans, wouldn’t possibly donate all their wealth and power to the empire.

That would be no different from destroying the Qin Clan. Even the emperor would not do that.

After all, the Qin Clan, as one of the high clans, had a tremendous foundation and influence in the empire and wielded monstrous power. If they were driven to a corner, then it would no doubt cause unpredictable turmoil and disaster.

Based on that, the condition proposed by Lin Xun was intriguing.

He requested to follow Zhao Xingye to the Qin Clan's residence and see how she asked for an explanation from the Qin Clan. That no doubt influenced Zhao Xingye's operation, so she had to think it through even if she wanted to change her mind.

"If I don't slaughter the Qin Clan, then I will be looked down upon by that kid, and I can't repay him the favor for lending me the bow and arrow."

"But if I go, I am doing exactly what the kid wanted. This is no different from using someone's strength to kill your own enemy. But that kid concealed his intentions very well."

A trace of admiration glimmered in Zhao Xingye's beautiful and charming eyes. "He is amazing. Putting aside his cultivation and foundation, the fact that he knows how to use a borrowed knife at his age is already remarkable. Very few of his peers can compare to him. Say, if such a sly, talented and extraordinary little monster grows up in the future, who would dare to anger him?"

Zhangsun Lie was struck dumb. He hadn't thought about all that. But after considering everything carefully, he found that Zhao Xingye hadn't exaggerated. She directly pinpointed the kid's unique characteristics.

"Fortunately, even if he rises, he is not an enemy of the empire. Otherwise, he could bring disaster to the world." Zhao Xingye abruptly stood up, and her black cloak outlined her graceful and slender figure.

"Although Qin Chu is sometimes hard to bear, what he said is not wrong. The eight camps are running low on resources and supplies. This period before the passage to the empire opens again will be the most difficult." Her beautiful brows scrunched ruminatively. "This was demonstrated by the little storm today. King Gui Ling and the others seemed to have led an army here today to deal with the kid, but in truth, they wanted to take advantage of the opportunity to start a full-scale war."

"Yes, if they directed all their forces to wage war during this period, then the consequences will indeed be serious." Zhangsun Lie's brows were drawn in a tight frown. As the leader of the 7th camp, he understood the severity of the situation better than anyone else.

"So, to resolve this crisis, the only way is to play bigger than them!"

Zhao Xingye lifted the No-Nonsense Bow in her hand and fixed her beautiful eyes on the blood-red bowstring. An indescribable terrifying power spread outwards from her.

Zhangsun Lie's heart pounded with fear. He could somehow see a boundless mountain of corpses and a sea of blood beneath Zhao Xingye's feet.

At that moment, Zhao Xingye truly had the bearing of the Bloodthirsty Queen. Over the years, that terrifying aura of hers had made the entire Blood Kill Battlefield tremble on more than one occasion!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 733: Sacrifice Life Heroically

Deep in the night.

In Lin Xun's room, Abi was crouching on the ground, emptying bottle after bottle of wine. Tears were streaming down her face constantly.

She had been the same ever since Lin Xun told her about Hu Tong's death. It was as though she had lost her soul.

Lin Xun was quietly sitting on the other side with complex emotions swirling in his heart.

Hu Tong had died.

His corpse was found on the battlefield, and it was already mutilated when they discovered it. His eyes, nose, heart...all parts of his body had been taken away as spoils.

Lin Xun couldn't believe his eyes when he found Hu Tong's body.

A top figure of the Cyclic Derivation Stage, a veteran who had fought seven years on the Blood Kill Battlefield had died such a tragic death...

Lin Xun reminisced about the time he and Hu Tong drank together a few days ago and seemed to hear his hearty chuckle in his ears again.

In the end, Abi passed out drunk on the ground, mumbling incoherently. Tears were still rolling down her cheeks even though her eyes were still tightly closed.

Lin Xun lifted her and set her on the bed, while he sat back down blankly.

The departure of life from the world was no doubt the most painful thing.

And how many times had Abi suffered such departure during the years in the Blood Kill Battlefield?

Who could bear the shock, loss and grief of the death of her friends, comrades and fighting partners again and again?

Lin Xun thought of the first time he saw Abi. It was in the middle of the night, but she was kneeling on the ground alone and crying bitterly.

"The Blood Kill Battlefield...The cruelest thing here may not be the fighting, but instead the impact and sorrow brought by the death of loved ones..."

"Everyone may face death. No one can be sure who will die first, but as long as they are alive, they may have to face the bad news of death..."

"The feeling can be deeply experienced in the Blood Kill Battlefield."

Thoughts streamed through Lin Xun's mind. Only after a long moment did he draw a deep breath and a resolute glint flashed in his dark eyes. "One day, everything will change..."

"The enemy will be wiped out eventually. The Ziyao Flower will stand undefeated forever!"

Lin Xun was suddenly struck by a flash of realization. Perhaps, Zhao Tailai sent me here to the Blood Kill Battlefield to witness all this.

.....

In the following days, the atmosphere in the Blood Kill Battlefield grew increasingly tense. The Magi Brute Army was frequently mobilized. They roared above the battlefield, becoming more active and belligerent than ever.

Meanwhile, the empire strengthened the line of defense and turned from offense to defense.

Even so, their situation didn't look optimistic.

All cultivators were aware that they had limited resources, and they could barely last until the next opening of the passage to the empire.

Because of that, they avoided engaging in a large-scale war with the enemy. Otherwise, the lack of supplies could lead to internal strife, and the army could collapse before the enemy attacked.

The Magi Brute Race took advantage of this opportunity to frequently dispatch huge armies to deal heavy blows to the empire camps.

The situation was precarious!

Even Lin Xun understood that.

The number of casualties in the 7th camp had significantly increased, and the shadow of death was cast over the hearts of every empire cultivator.

The atmosphere within the camp grew increasingly depressing and oppressive, and the tension was high.

.....

One day.

Blood Kill Battlefield, Silver Snow Ridge.

"Kill!"

As a Magi Brute Army of thousands passed through Silver Snow Ridge, a strong figure charged out, wielding a heavy sword.

The Magi Brute Army was startled at first before they roared with laughter.

Disdainful expressions crossed their hideous faces. A female cultivator stupidly jumped out here! Does she think that's an ambush? She is just going to die!"

The situation indeed seemed a bit absurd. The woman threw herself out to deal with an elite army of thousands of magi brutes, making her seem so small and incompetent.

Unexpectedly, she fearlessly charged forward like a gust of powerful wind, facing the magi brutes head-on.

Her chestnut-colored hair whipped about in the wind, and sharp fiendish qi undulated from the heavy sword in her hand. She resembled a brave, fearless warrior fighting to the death.

That person was Abi!

Pu! Pu!

The moment they clashed, two Magi Brute experts were hacked to death right away. Their eyes were still bulging wide with disbelief even at death. It was as though they still found it hard to believe that a woman dared to fight to the death with their army.

Agitated, the enemy troops roared and surrounded Abi like a tide, trying to slaughter her.

Abi's expression on her beautiful face was so calm that there wasn't even the slightest ripple. Only her clear eyes were blazing with hatred.

Kill!

She gritted her teeth and made several slashing strokes with her sword like she didn't care about death. She only wanted to kill as many enemies as possible.

When a person no longer cared about life and death, they either had been forced to the extreme or they had no space to retreat.

But Abi was different; she only wanted to kill the enemy!

Her comrades, friends, and fighting partners had departed from the world one after another, filling her with endless grief and hatred to the point she was close to breaking down.

Rather than living like that, she thought it would be better to die in battle!

Die!

The enemies' furious roars rang out in rapid succession while blood sprayed in all directions. The world seemed to have become bright red.

Abi felt strangely satisfied and happy despite the horrifying wounds all over her body.

It was as though every enemy she slaughtered helped vent her grief and hatred and allowed her killed comrades to rest in peace!

However, she was by herself. She looked small and insignificant in the face of an army of thousands.

Within moments, she had already suffered heavy injuries and was surrounded like a trapped animal.

She seemed like she could lose her life at any time, but her emotions didn't ripple in the slightest. She continued to fight fearlessly with all her strength like she had gone crazy.

Her determination and fierceness surprised even the Magi Brute experts.

But soon, their faces reddened with fury. How dare a woman dismiss us?!

Kill!

Infuriated, they struck back with all their strength.

“Hahaha, you are just a bunch of trash! Even if I die today, I will bring you with me!” Abi howled with laughter, tears streaming down her face. Her body was dripping with blood, and the blood had already dyed her gorgeous chestnut hair a striking red shade.

She hadn't gone crazy. She knew that death wasn't far away.

But so what?

What was there to fear about death?

Shua!

A bright bone spear slashed through the air with a fierce, unstoppable force, aiming directly for Abi.

She knew that she couldn't block it, so instead of taking a step back, she rushed forward and lunged her sword towards the owner of the bone spear, completely ignoring the fact that the bone spear could pierce through her chest.

Exchanging a life for a life!

She seemed to have been waiting for this moment for a long time as she didn't waver in the slightest.

But the sharp bone spear snapped from the middle before it neared her and the head of the spear owner catapulted into the air.

So fast!

The enemy was killed before Abi reacted.

That...

She stood aghast.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

Just as a series of muffled noises sounded from another area, the enemies surrounding Abi had already died on the spot!

Fountains of fresh blood dyed the air a horrifying red.

In the blink of an eye, within a ten-foot radius of Abi, all enemies had collapsed to the ground.

Buzz!

It was then that Abi saw a dazzling white broken blade suspended in front of her like a streak of light, radiating a sacred silvery glow.

“Run!”

Just as the voice rang in her ears, someone grabbed her by the arm and ran.

“Why is it you again?!”

Abi finally saw the familiar face, but she was not touched at all. "Why did you save me? Why do you care that I want to die?"

"Even if you want to die, you mustn't die in the enemy's hand!"

Of course, Lin Xun had come. His expression was calm, and his voice was very calm, but there was an unquestionable authority.

Abi fought to break free from Lin Xun's grip.

A group of Magi Brute experts thundered behind them, "Chase after them!"

It would be the greatest embarrassment if we let them escape!

"Kill!"

They frantically tried to catch up to them like the tide.

However, the army of Magi Brute experts might have had huge numbers, but they were all Brute Warrior-level experts.

In Lin Xun's eyes, such a level of power was nothing special anymore.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

The Broken Blade slashed through the air without obstruction, sprinkling dreamy light over the area. Meanwhile, Magi Brute experts were beheaded on the spot in succession.

So sharp!

The Broken Blade appeared and disappeared mysteriously like a ghost under the manipulation of Lin Xun's spirit sense. It fully displayed the amazing power of a spirit weapon.

In just a few breaths, dozens of Magi Brutes experts lost their heads. It was as though a whirlwind had made a clean sweep of them!

Bursts of ear-splitting shrieks and furious roars rang incessantly on the battlefield. The remaining enemies stood petrified with disbelief.

They couldn't imagine how a youngster could be so terrifying, just like the legendary demon god youngster called Lin Twelve.

The only difference between them was that Lin Twelve was skilled in archery while the youngster before them wielded a mysterious broken blade that was as terrifying as the legendary bow and arrow.

The leader of the Magi Brute Army's face blanched with horror as he cried out, "No! That guy...that guy seems to be the legendary Lin Twelve!"

His words sent the remaining army into a state of panic. Lin Twelve! How could it be him?

Meanwhile, Lin Xun had already gone far into the distance with Abi.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 734: Blood Drinking Land

In a mountain depression.

Lin Xun was tending to A'bi's wound when she stared blankly at him and suddenly asked, "Why did you save me? I just want to be free from all this. Life is too painful, I don't want to spend the rest of my life hearing the news of my friend's death..."

Lin Xun said casually, "Whether it's for revenge or for changing the pain you've endured, you only have hope if you're alive."

"Hope?"

A'bi smiled bitterly. "For thousands of years, the empire and the brute bastards have been fighting on the Blood Kill Battlefield. Who can change this?"

"It will change one day," Lin Xun calmly reassured her.

"Do you believe it?" asked A'bi.

Lin Xun looked A'bi in the eyes and said seriously, "You also know that many empire cultivators have fought here for thousands of years. If they gave up back then, do you think we would have the present empire?"

"Haha, I didn't expect you to care about the world and think for the common people of the empire. I underestimated your ambition before," A'bi teased.

"I'm not that noble." Lin Xun shrugged. "Just like you, I don't want to continue to see people endure pain..."

Suddenly, he sighed softly, "You are in pain, but so are the other soldiers of the empire. But who would give up so easily? Do you remember the phrase, 'Violet Glory Flower is undefeated because of blood kill and the empire exists forever because of continued expeditions?'"

A'bi fell silent for a moment before she slapped her thigh and sprang up. "You're not a persuasive talker." A smile came to her naturally pretty face. "Do you think a woman will care to discuss the affairs of the empire?"

"As long as you don't throw away your life then I haven't wasted all my efforts." Lin Xun got up, saying indifferently, "I don't have many friends in the 7th army camp. If you die, I will suffer the same kind of pain you are enduring right now. So, as a friend, I won't let you die."

A'bi stared at him blankly and then suddenly she stretched out her arms and hugged Lin Xun tightly. "Thank you, little pretty boy," she murmured.

.....

From that day on, A'bi was back to her usual self and no longer fought at the cost of her life.

But Lin Xun wasn't happy.

The situation on the Blood Kill Battlefield was becoming more and more tense and turbulent, and all kinds of bad news were often brought back to the camps.

When Lin Xun went to find Old Huang, the guard commander of the camp, he heard bad news from Lu Wenting. "Old Huang went out to carry out a mission, but he met with disaster..."

Lin Xun stood stunned for a long moment before he silently turned around and left.

Another friend had left the world.

That night, Lin Xun drank a lot of wine alone as he reminisced about the first time he drank with Old Huang in the tavern.

"Lord, did you know that I have fought on the Blood Kill Battlefield for five years already? Five years! The faces around me constantly change. Some are familiar and some are unfamiliar, and now, I don't even know which face I should remember."

"Everyone says that I have a strong life, and it is a miracle that I am still living after five years. But only I know that I am still alive because I am too afraid of death. Every time I fight, I do everything I can to keep myself from dying. That's the reason I can survive until now..."

"But living like this is too painful! My first thought when I wake up every day is how to survive today! Who the hell can think about the future?"

"Ahh, it can't be helped, this is the Blood Kill Battlefield. Death happens all the time, and one day, I... I... also..."

Even though he had left the world, Old Huang's drunken voice seemed to be still ringing in his ears.

In the dark of night, a soft sigh sounded from Lin Xun's house, "Old Huang, why did you jinx yourself..."

Earlier in the morning, Lin Xun left the campground.

.....

The Blood Drinking Land of the Blood Kill Battlefield.

A team of hundreds of Magi Brute experts seemed to be in a hurry.

Although the group wasn't huge, they were all considered elites with five of them at the Enlightened Spirit Stage.

Their goal was to attack an unofficial cultivator team in the 6th army camp.

"Stop!" The Enlightened Spirit leader narrowed his eyes, peering at the figure standing on the road ahead.

It was a young man in a moon-white robe. His long black hair draped down to his waist like a waterfall, almost covering his hands that were clasped behind his back. He seemed to be spacing out as he stared at the distant sky.

The Blood Drinking Land had long become a land of bloodshed. The empire and Magi Brute Race had fought countless fierce battles here.

However, a young man was standing leisurely there by himself.

The leader of the Magi Brute Army was Yan Jiuge, a fierce character from the Fire Tribe. As an experienced expert, he immediately noticed the unusual situation ahead of them.

“Everyone, be careful!”

The strong feeling of unease in his heart made him decide to stop the team from advancing.

“Lord, it’s just a kid of the human race. We can easily eliminate him. What are you worried about?” grunted a Magi Brute expert.

“What do you know!” Yan Jiuge scolded, his expression becoming more serious and grave.

He had a feeling that the boy in the distance was very familiar.

“Hmph, Lin Twelve might be worth our serious attention, but that guy doesn’t even have a bow and arrow...” Another Magi Brute expert also didn’t take the mysterious figure seriously.

But his words struck Yan Jiuge like a thunderbolt. His expression dramatically changed. He finally remembered why the boy in the distance felt familiar.

The boy was identical in appearance to the legendary Lin Twelve!

The only difference was that the legendary white bone bow and jet-black arrow were missing!

“This is bad! Retreat! Hurry!” Yan Jiuge roared.

He was certain that the youngster was Lin Twelve. Even if the youngster was not armed with a bow and arrow, just the mention of his terrifying name was enough to chill him to the core.

Moreover, if a person like Lin Twelve appeared here alone, there had to be a reason.

The more Yan Jiuge thought about it, the more uneasy he felt.

“Lord, what’s wrong?”

“Retreat? Why do we need to retreat?”

Yan Jiuge’s strong reaction puzzled the rest of the Magi Brute team. They couldn’t figure out how much of a threat a kid would be.

But Yan Jiuge had already bolted like a gust of wind. He yelled angrily while fleeing, “You bunch of idiots! That guy is Lin Twelve! Do you want to die?”

His voice reverberated like a rumble of thunder, leaving the Magi Brute experts to stand there dumbfounded. That guy is really...Lin Twelve?

“Run!”

They all bolted into a full-speed dash without engaging in battle.

They had no other choice. Lin Twelve was now synonymous with a demon god youngster in the Magi Brute Camp. The mere mention of him was enough to make people turn pale.

Rumors about him made even Life Death Stage Kings feel uneasy!

Who would have the guts to stay after hearing about all his feats?

Despite their quick reaction, it was still too late for them.

A thunder-like roar suddenly rocked this part of the world.

The Prodigies War

Chapter 735: Pulao Roar

Roar!

The voice seemed to contain earthshaking powers as it spread beyond the ninth heaven and shook the entire world. It was resounding and majestic like a clap of thunder and like a dragon's roar.

Instantly, the Magi Brute experts felt a giant hammer strike their spirits to the point of them splitting apart. Then, they saw sparks fly before their eyes.

Some of the weaker experts coughed up blood from the shock, and they staggered before collapsing to the ground.

Even the Enlightened Spirit experts felt their spirits throb with indescribable pain and couldn't help but grunt in agony.

It was unbelievable. It was just a voice yet it seemed to contain divine powers and terror.

Shua!

Almost at the same time, a white and sharp blade glinted like a stream of light as it brushed past the Magi Brute experts.

Pu! Pu! Pu! Pu!

In that split second, countless Magi Brute experts had their throats slit, dying on the spot! Blood jetted out from the wounds like fountains. It happened so fast that they couldn't react in time.

Worst of all, their spirits had just suffered a heavy blow when the glimmering white blade appeared out of nowhere and started to harvest lives.

It wasn't a battle but a massacre!

"Run!"

Wailing screams of terror rang endlessly as the team of hundreds of Magi brute experts collapsed and fled haphazardly.

Yan Jiuge didn't need to remind them. They sprinted faster than hares, and they even wished that they had two more legs.

But regardless of how fast they were, the blade was still faster than them. Additionally, the thunderous roar continued to echo in the air, striking their spirits and hugely affecting their speed.

All of a sudden, the area was plunged into chaos, with terrified roars and shrill screams erupting everywhere. Only the sharp blade whizzed and flashed on the battlefield, slashing off bloody heads one by one.

“How could this be...” An Enlightened Spirit expert couldn’t help but glance behind him.

In the far distance, the young man was still standing with his hands clasped behind his back, but there seemed to be the image of a roaring, ancient, divine, dragon-like beast cast behind him.

“That’s—” The Enlightened Spirit experts shuddered all over.

The divine beast had a dragon’s head, a dragon’s body, and long whiskers hanging from it like golden rainbows. Its eyes shone brightly like the sun, and its body radiated endless rays of golden light that blotted out the sky!

It threw its head back and roared skywards. The sound waves visibly blasted the surrounding space as they spread outwards and created turbulent airflow.

“Is it the divine beast Pulao?!” The Enlightened Spirit expert froze in shock. Then, a roar filled his ears, and his spirit seemed to split. He clutched his head with both hands and screamed in anguish.

Pu!

Then, the bright white blade flashed towards him and slashed off his head.

Si—

Far away, Yan Jiuge, who was the first to escape, happened to witness the scene. He couldn’t help but inhale sharply and shudder all over.

All he could see were his subordinates and comrades being slashed and harvested like grass.

Frightened out of his wits, Yan Jiuge couldn’t help screaming anymore, “The kid really... is a demon god!” He bolted with all his strength. He knew that the kid could wipe out his team with just a blade alone.

“You run so fast.” Lin Xun shifted his gaze in the direction of Yan Jiuge, but didn’t try to chase after him.

Clang!

He withdrew the snow-white blade into his mind-sea. At the same time, the divine beast image behind him also quietly faded.

On the battlefield, corpses were strewn in chaotic disarray and, except for Yan Jiuge, all other Magi Brute experts had been wiped out.

It was no doubt an astonishing feat. After all, even if Yan Jiuge managed to escape, four Enlightened Spirit experts had been slaughtered.

Moreover, he made a clean sweep of them without much of an effort!

He began to collect the spoils.

For him, it was indeed an easy win. He was also very satisfied with the power of Pulao Roar.

Pulao Roar was the sixth transformation of the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations. It was a terrifying secret art that specifically targeted the spirit, which Lin Xun had just comprehended not long ago.

However, given his primordial spirit level power, he easily comprehended the Pulao Roar much faster than when he had cultivated Suanni Qi.

The roar of the ancient beast Pulao could quake the universe and shatter the sun, the moon, the mountains, and rivers!

Even Cyclic Derivation cultivators who had condensed a primordial spirit would suffer heavy damage to their spirits if struck off guard.

Lin Xun was only able to win so effortlessly and smoothly because of Pulao Roar and the Broken Blade.

In short, Pulao Roar attacked the spirit, and the Broken Blade attacked physically. After undergoing its transformation, the Broken Blade had become a spirit weapon-level treasure, and the combination of the two produced an earthshaking destructive power.

Thud!

Lin Xun tossed a bag full of spoils on the ground. He had cleared the battlefield and organized the spoils. Then, he whistled and vanished in a flash.

Not long after that, a team of empire cultivators appeared on the battlefield.

When they saw the pools of blood and the ground covered with corpses, they couldn't help but gasp in amazement and shock.

Someone asked, "How many batches have there been so far today?"

"The fifth batch."

They couldn't help but expel another gasp of shock and amazement.

"Young Master Lin Twelve is truly a god-like being! He alone is comparable to an elite army!"

"Young Master Lin didn't bring out the legendary bow and arrow this time. But even so, the Enlightened Spirit experts were slaughtered like chickens. He's so unbelievably strong."

"Young Master Lin is a peerless young genius of the empire. I've already lost count of how many half-step kings have died at his hands. How can we ordinary people appraise a god-like figure like him?"

"Stop talking nonsense! Hurry up and pack up the stuff!"

The empire cultivators swiftly put away the bag that Lin Xun left behind and left the area.

.....

On that day, similar scenes happened one after another on the Blood Kill Battlefield.

Pagoda Tree Cliff was an infamously dangerous place in the Blood Kill Battlefield, with an elite Magi Brute Army stationed there all year round.

However, a teenager stormed the place alone and changed everything.

A few minutes later.

The Pagoda Tree Cliff was stained with blood, littered with corpses, and filled with the smoke and flames of war.

The empire cultivators who came to clean up the battlefield later estimated that all three Enlightened Spirit experts and three hundred elite Magi Brute experts stationed at Pagoda Tree Cliff were massacred. Not a single one of them survived!

.....

The Eagle Pass.

This was an equally dangerous area in the Blood Kill Battlefield due to the strangely shaped undulating mountains, and it resembled a natural maze.

An elite team from the Magi Brute Race was navigating through it. Although the Eagle Pass was known to be extremely dangerous, it was a shortcut to the 4th army camp of the empire.

The elite team was heading to the 4th camp to carry out an assassination mission.

Unfortunately for them, they ran into a youngster on the way.

Or rather, the youngster seemed to have been waiting for them there.

“Lin Twelve!”

Almost at first glance, the elite Magi Brute team recognized Lin Xun.

After all, their young master Ying Qiao and half-step king Man Jiu were all killed by him. How could they not recognize them?

A battle broke out right away. As the saying went, when enemies come face to face, their eyes blaze with hatred.

But only half a quarter of an hour later, the sudden battle came to an end, leaving corpses scattered on the ground while Lin Xun had already drifted away.

.....

Golden Ridge.

Starfall Land

Ghost Stream Canyon.

...In different areas of the Blood Kill Battlefield, similar bloody battles broke out one after another. Among the killed Magi Brute experts, some were from the Fire Tribe, Water Tribe, Earth Tribe, Gold Tribe...and some were Brute Warriors and some were Enlightened Spirits.

The only thing they had in common was that they all died at the hands of the same person.

Twilight came.

The battle that spanned across the day and in different areas finally came to an end.

The empire cultivators who had been following Lin Xun to carry the spoils heaved a sigh of relief. In truth, they were getting dizzy.

Although they didn't participate in the battle, they were exhausted from just following Lin Xun and carrying the spoils.

It was understandable. Lin Xun had traveled to too many different areas during his operation, and he had killed so many Magi Brute experts.

The news sent the entire 7th camp into a state of excitement and shock, and many cultivators gathered at the military supply area to watch.

Bags stuffed with spoils were piled up one by one for the military supply soldiers to count the military credits.

Because there were so many, even Lu Wenting was alarmed and had to count them himself.

"Damn it, the kid didn't go to fight, he went looting!" Lu Wenting cursed as he counted. But his face was crossed with shock and joy.

The atmosphere in the camp had been very doom and gloom in recent days, but Lin Xun had no doubt boosted the morale!

That night, his military credit had been added up and stunned all the empire cultivators.

A total of twenty-nine first-tier military credits!

His name also leapt to the ninth place of the 7th camp's military credit ranking!

It should be mentioned that those in the top one hundred had been collecting military credits for some years to earn their place on this ranking list which represented honor.

However, Lin Xun had only been in the camp for less than half a year. His military credits suddenly skyrocketed and catapulted him to ninth place on the ranking!

Of course, the military credits he gained from killing half-step kings were also included in the calculation.

The cultivators in the 7th camp were all brimming with excitement, and their admiration and respect for Lin Xun reached an unprecedented level.

Late at night, even the cultivators in the other seven camps of the empire learned about Lin Xun's heaven-defying feats and broke into uproar.

Meanwhile, the atmosphere in the Magi Brute Camp was particularly gloomy because many Brute Kings had been alerted of Lin Xun's remarkable feats.

In the end, Lin Xun's position on the Blood Wanted List changed.

The Prodigies War

Chapter 736: Crisis

He became third on the Blood Wanted List!

Shock erupted in the empire camp when they heard the news.

No one could have ever imagined that a young man in the Heaven Ascension Stage would be classified as the third most dangerous person in the Magi Brute Camp.

Never had a similar situation happened in the past thousands of years!

“Young Master Lin is too amazing!”

“The Magi Brute Race clearly is panicking to have put Young Master Lin’s name as third place on the Blood Wanted List.”

All kinds of exclamations rang out in the eight camps of the empire. Lin Xun's fierce military achievements greatly boosted the morale of the empire army and swept away the gloomy haze.

However, some people were worried for Lin Xun.

He was third on the Blood Wanted List!

It might seem like an alternative honor, but the ranking would no doubt bring Lin Xun terrifying danger and trouble.

How would the Magi Brute Army not do anything after Lin Xun had slaughtered so many of their people?

In truth, Lin Xun’s situation did become more dangerous in the following days.

.....

Blood Kill Battlefield, Lone Swan Mountain.

Swoosh!

While fleeing, Lin Xun transformed into a Hornless Ice Dragon and raised his speed.

“Lin Twelve, without the bow and arrow, you are nothing special!”

Behind him was a mighty Lightning Tribe brute expert trying to catch up to him. He had a stocky figure and a pointed beard, and when his eyes opened and closed, terrifying lightning seemed to be flashing out from them.

It was She Nanming, a half-step king from the Lightning Tribe.

According to the intel, a team from the Lightning Tribe was stationed in Lone Swan Mountain, and the strongest member of the Lightning Tribe team was only at the Enlightened Spirit Stage.

However, when he arrived, he was surprised to see that the Lightning Tribe team had long retreated and the place had been deserted.

Only She Nanming, a half-step king, was standing there!

Clearly, he had come specifically to kill him.

“Hahaha, Lin Twelve, you are getting what you deserve! I can tell you that I am not the only one here. Five other half-step kings and a true Brute King have been dispatched. Their only goal is to hunt down and kill you little bastard!” She Nanming cackled, his voice thick with cold, murderous intent.

Lin Twelve was only at the Heaven Ascension Stage yet he had brought so much trouble to the Magi Brute Army these days. It would be the greatest humiliation to the Magi Brute Race if they failed to get rid of him.

“A Brute King?” Lin Xun narrowed his eyes. “They sent a Life Death Stage King and six half-step kings to deal with me?”

“Do they need to dispatch that many people?!”

“Death is here for you!” She Nanming thundered and launched a lightning spear across the air with a flick of his hand, aiming directly for Lin Xun.

The speed was incredible.

Lin Xun was being hunted down in the same way he was when he had been in the depths of the Mulberry Woodland.

But at the time, he was able to narrowly escape under the cover of the blood-colored fog that blocked off all sensing and detection. Additionally, he had the No-Nonsense Bow and the Biluo Arrow with him.

It was a different situation now. In the vast world, there was no shelter where he could hide. Even if he activated the Hornless Ice Dragon Step to its peak, the spear still caught up to him.

Boom!

The lightning spear was imbued with terrifying powers. The dazzling sparks that circled it pulverized the surrounding space where it passed.

Lin Xun dodged in a flash, leaving the spear to blast a gigantic hole into the ground.

But the little obstruction allowed She Nanming to catch up to him. He grinned sinisterly. “Little guy, are you running away? I’m curious to know how capable you are without that bow and arrow!” While he was speaking, he launched his ultimate killing move. With a flick of his sleeve, lightning bolts were struck down from the sky, transforming into spears.

Any other cultivator likely wouldn’t be able to cope. Even great Cyclic Derivation cultivators would struggle to survive, let alone Heaven Ascension cultivators.

No matter how confident Lin Xun was in himself, he knew that it was impossible for him to defeat a half-step king without the help of the No-Nonsense Bow and Biluo Arrow.

Swoosh— Swoosh— Swoosh—

He repeatedly dodged the attack with a flash, but he seemed to be losing his composure. How would the head-on attacks of a half-step king be ordinary?

She Nanming remained as majestic as the vast ocean, with terrifying lightning power rushing out from his body. He was like the ruler of the world, displaying the might of a half-step king in full.

The pressure that Lin Xun was under multiplied!

If he only had to dodge, then the mysterious powers of the Hornless Ice Dragon Step would allow him to do that. But that wasn't the case.

The divine powers of a half-step king was too amazing. He had grasped the secrets and mysteries of the great dao. This side of the world seemed to be a domain under his rule.

Even though Lin Xun was constantly dodging the incessant attacks, his entire body was under terrifying pressure. He was like a fish scrambling in ice; he could be frozen at any time!

The world shook turbulently, lightning poured down from above like a heavy rainstorm, and the air was saturated with a terrifying destructive atmosphere.

The rocks crumbled to dust, the earth cracked and the air became turbulent. Everything seemed to be in chaotic disarray.

She Nanming looked as mighty and powerful as a god of lightning, while Lin Xun had to do everything he could to avoid the rain of attacks. He was surrounded by danger.

Strictly speaking, this should be the first time that Lin Xun faced a half-step king head-on without the help of the No-Nonsense Bow and Biluo Arrow.

Even though he had experience in killing half-step kings many times in the past, it was only now that he deeply realized the gap between Heaven Ascension cultivators and half-step kings.

The gap was as huge as a heavenly chasm, which was impossible to make up for it with training alone. Even if Lin Xun had set foot on the Absolute Apex King Stage and was said to be invincible at the Heaven Ascension Stage, the gap between him and a half-step king was still too great.

Of course, this was just based on cultivation strength.

"Lin Twelve, you're finally getting what you deserve!" She Nanming chuckled with great satisfaction. The young man who was ranked third on the Blood Wanted List and who had dealt many blows to the Magi Brute Camp was about to die at his hands.

He believed that he would become the most respected half-step king in the Magi Brute Camp if he was able to kill Lin Xun today!

Boom!

His attacks became increasingly violent and crazy. Lightning pelted down from the sky like waterfalls.

"Die!" She Nanming fiercely roared as he manipulated the rolling wave of lightning to envelop Lin Xun.

He could tell that Lin Xun was reaching his end!

Shua!

It was at that moment when a near-transparent blade split the waterfall of lightning in half with one fierce and swift slash.

The scene was too unbelievable. The lightning storm was easily torn apart like a cloth!

Caught off guard, She Nanming couldn't stop his expression from changing.

Almost at the same time, a world-shattering roar resounded through the nine heavens like a dragon's roar. As the sound waves spread, She Nanming felt his spirit sway like it was being struck by a giant hammer.

Then, his mighty and burly figure froze, staggered, and almost collapsed in mid-air.

Chi!

Before She Nanming could react, the bright, almost transparent blade was already speeding towards him. It was so fast that his hair stood on end. He felt a deadly threat.

It had to be said that She Nanming was indeed strong. As a half-step king, he had incredible reaction speed. In that critical juncture, he twisted around and narrowly evaded the fatal blow.

However, his neck was split with an inch-deep wound.

His throat had almost been slashed!

She Nanming broke out in a cold sweat. Then, he became livid with hatred. He had almost died when victory was just within his grasp!

He roared in fury, quaking the world, "Do you want to die?!"

But Lin Xun had already fled.

He sighed, disappointed that he failed to kill She Nanming. Although the Broken Blade had transformed into a spirit weapon, he failed to bring out its full power with his low cultivation base and only managed to barely wound a half-step king.

Moreover, that was a sneak attack.

Pulao Roar might be able to greatly affect Cyclic Derivation cultivators, but it had limited effect on half-steps kings.

Lin Xun had no choice but to flee.

Swoosh!

He raised his speed to the limit and darted like a Hornless Ice Dragon.

But She Nanming's enraged roar still rang behind him, getting closer and closer. The furious half-step king was rapidly catching up to him.

"That guy will be guarded this time. Even if I manipulate the Broken Blade, I likely can't wound him again. Unfortunately, the No-Nonsense Bow is not with me. Otherwise, how would I be in such a predicament? I can just kill the old beast with an arrow..."

While fleeing, he suddenly remembered that nearly eight days had passed since he lent the bow and arrow to the Bloodthirsty Queen Zhao Xingye.

However, he hadn't heard a word from her in these eight days, which seemed a little unusual.

Could she be waiting for prey?

He suddenly shuddered and a strong feeling of imminent danger enveloped him. Instantly, his face blanched.

On the path ahead stood an incomparably majestic figure enveloped in golden brilliance, like a divine sun illuminating the entire world.

A Life Death Stage King!

A Brute King from the Gold Tribe!

She Nanming spoke the truth earlier. The Magi Brute Race has indeed dispatched a true king to deal with me!

All of a sudden, Lin Xun was in a crisis. A tiger was blocking the path ahead, and a wolf was catching up to him from behind!

"Little trash, why are you not running anymore?" She Nanming's cold but furious cry resounded.

He also saw the mighty and dazzling figure standing tall like a king watching over all living beings.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 737: The Fox Pretends To Be The Tiger

She Nanming was annoyed because he was supposed to kill Lin Xun, but it was impossible now.

The magnificent brute king standing in the distance was Jin Chaoshui, an old monster who had lived for thousands of years.

Among the brute kings in the Magi Brute Camp, Jin Chaoshui was one of the top figures. Only a few old monsters such as King Gui Ling from the Darkness Tribe and King Lei Xiao from the Lightning Tribe could stand shoulder-to-shoulder with him.

Now that Jin Chaoshui had appeared, She Nanming instantly knew that the credit for killing Lin Twelve wouldn't fall on him.

"Little bastard, you are blessed to die in the hands of Lord Jin!" She Nanming's voice contained a trace of bitterness.

However, Lin Xun donned a strange expression. The sight of Jin Chaoshui first struck fear into his heart, but he very quickly calmed down again.

It was a little unusual.

She Nanming also noticed the changes. The kid fought desperately and refused to admit defeat when he faced me. But now, when he faces a brute king, he seems like he is sitting down and waiting for death.

The difference infuriated him!

“Little bastard, are you just resigning to your fate? I’m surprised! Rumors say you are fearless and audacious!” She Nanming vented his bitterness and anger with mocking remarks. “It turns out that you only bully the weak and fear the strong! How disappointing!”

“Don’t be disappointed yet.” The corners of Lin Xun’s lips curled into a secretive smile. “Trust me, you will be satisfied later.”

Huh?

His confidence took She Nanming aback at first, and then he flew into a rage. What the hell is this? The kid has clearly admitted defeat, but he doesn’t show a shred of fear towards me. Does he attach no importance to me, a half-step king?

She Nanming felt that his ego had taken a hit.

However, just as he was about to teach Lin Xun a lesson, his eyeballs almost popped out of their sockets and his face became petrified.

In the far distance, Brute King Jin Chaoshui, whose proud figure was glowing like a divine sun, was crumbling inch by inch!

His flesh and blood were dropping to the ground like a horror spectacle!

A terrifying brute king had silently died without even uttering a word!

As a half-step king, She Nanming had a wealth of battle experience. He had seen many kinds of death in his life.

But the scene before him still made his scalp numb, and his soul almost left his body.

Jin Chaoshui!

He was a terrifying ancestor-level figure of the Gold Tribe, and there had been rumors that he had begun to explore the mystery of the nine longevity tribulations.

How could he be killed so silently?

She Nanming’s mind was in turmoil.

He was chilled to the core and couldn’t compose himself. “How... how...”

Lin Xun, on the other hand, seemed much calmer. He was also terrified at first, but he quickly noticed something.

He was certain that the brute king of the Gold Tribe was already dead before he came!

And the cause of his death was precisely the Biluo Arrow!

Lin Xun was familiar with the aura of the Biluo Arrow more than anyone else. How would he not guess that Bloodthirsty Queen Zhao Xingye, the strongest female general of the empire camp was nearby?

That was the reason why Lin Xun was able to maintain his composure and calmness.

“Now, are you still disappointed?”

Lin Xun turned his head to look at the petrified face of She Nanming, and he couldn't help but grin. This old guy must have been scared stiff.

“That...that...” he swallowed saliva in his mouth, his expression dramatically changing.

He realized that something was wrong.

As he was mumbling, he changed direction and bolted.

So terrifying!

A brute king had died like that. How would he, a half-step king, dared to stay any longer?

However, he was still perplexed by the fact that Jin Chaoshui had been killed so silently.

Who in the Blood Kill Battlefield could kill a Life Death Stage King with ease?

Could the terrifying Saint-level creatures from the depths of the Mulberry Woodland have come out?

The more he thought about it, the more disturbed and uneasy he was.

“No!”

A thought suddenly struck him. A few days ago, four brute kings, including King Guiling, led an army to attack the 7th camp and a similar incident happened.

At that time, Zhangsun Lie from the 7th camp killed King Qing Yun in one strike with a terrifying pair of bow and arrow, forcing King Gui Ling and the others to withdraw the army and retreat out of fear.

“Could it be...” She Nanming shuddered at the thought. “Could it be that there is a Life Death Stage King of the empire lying around here in ambush? And that person is wielding Lin Twelve's legendary bow and arrow?”

It had to be said that, as a half-step king, She Nanming had extraordinary experiences and reactions. His little analysis was very close to the truth.

It was a pity that he didn't realize it until now. He was one step too late. As he was fleeing, a woman appeared before he knew it.

An extremely beautiful woman.

She was tall, slender and elegant. Her jet-black hair flowed down her black cloak like a waterfall, framing her mesmerizingly beautiful face.

Her eyes were bright and black, her lips were red and plump, and her skin was smoother and more delicate than pure jade. Her beauty was breathtaking.

However, She Nanming broke down when he laid eyes on the woman. It was as though he was looking at a demon queen from hell.

Bloodthirsty Queen!

It's...it's her!

That was She Nanming's last thought before he died. It was filled with endless despair and helplessness.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun had already met back up with Zhao Xingye.

.....

After exchanging greetings, Zhao Xingye made a suggestion, "You act as bait, and I will kill the enemy. Let's try to kill a few more brute kings."

"That...will it work?"

"Don't underestimate yourself. You are much more famous than me now. The Magi Brute Camp hates you to the bone and has dispatched brute kings to hunt you down. Under those circumstances, you are the most suitable one to take on this great responsibility." Zhao Xingye gave a charming smile.

Her figure was straight, beautiful, and graceful and exuded a unique majesty.

"Uh." Lin Xun smiled wryly. It was the first time he had heard such a unique kind of praise. Being hunted down was seen as a kind of skill and ability.

But in the end, he agreed.

.....

He headed straight along the battlefield in the direction of the enemy's base camp, no longer concealing himself or acting cautiously.

Along the way, he alarmed several Magi Brute experts. Almost all of them couldn't believe what they saw. Is Lin Twelve not afraid of death?

Does he not know that brute kings are looking for him?

He's too fearless!

Many Magi Brute experts viewed his fearlessness as a provocation. They thought he was extremely arrogant to disregard them.

However, Lin Xun didn't care. When he ran into some powerful enemies, he hacked them into several chunks. When he came across some weaker opponents, he allowed them to escape to inform the others.

Unfortunately, he didn't encounter any brute kings or even half-step kings along the way.

"Hmm, aren't I just a fox pretending to be a tiger?" Lin Xun thought about his actions. "But how do I put it...the feeling is really cool!"

He wished he was in the Forbidden City. He could then storm the Zuo Clan and the Qin Clan.

He felt he was invincible with Zhao Xingye, the Bloodthirsty Queen, following right behind him.

Of course, that was unrealistic. Lin Xun's smile quickly faded, and he shook his head and stopped thinking about it.

“Report! Lin Twelve is alone, and he came to our camp!”

“How arrogant! The kid doesn’t take us seriously at all. The Magi Brute Race will lose face if we don’t get rid of him today!”

Reports were brought back to the Magi Brute Camp one after another, sparking a huge angry commotion.

“He’s going too far!”

“How arrogant is he?”

“He is only at the Heaven Ascension Stage yet he dares to come to our territory alone.”

“Okay, okay! I was worried that I wouldn’t have the chance to kill the kid. I never thought that he would come here to die on his initiative. Let’s go, let’s kill him!”

Magi Brute experts left the camp in a rage, intending to get rid of Lin Xun once and for all.

However, they didn’t let their anger cloud their minds. Everyone who was dispatched was at least at the Enlightened Spirit Stage or above.

“Haha, the younger generation will surpass us one day. I also want to see what kind of abilities that kid has! How dare he come to provoke us by himself!”

“It might be a trap!”

“Don’t worry, this is our territory! Even if it is a trap, we can’t tolerate a young arrogant brat!”

In the end, even a brute king couldn’t sit still anymore and left the camp raging with murderous intent.

At the same time, in an area thousands of miles away from the Magi Brute Camp, Lin Xun was standing atop a mountain, watching Magi Brute experts head his way.

With his hands clasped behind his back, he said calmly and leisurely, “I have killed countless people like you before. I’m tired of you guys. Go and tell your boss to come. I don’t want to waste energy on people like you anymore.”

His voice was indifferent, but it echoed through heaven and earth.

The undisguised mocking and contempt infuriated the Magi Brute experts so much that their lungs almost ruptured.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 738: An Earthshakingly Beautiful Blow

Lin Xun’s words were full of mocking and contempt, yet he said them in such a leisurely and calm manner. It infuriated the Magi Brute experts even more.

“Little bastard of the human race, do you not want to live anymore?! Hurry up and come down to accept your death!” bellowed a fiery-tempered Magi Brute expert.

The other Magi Brute experts’ eyes were also filled with murderous rage.

Lin Twelve!

The human youngster rose like a star and cast a shadow of fear over the Magi Brute Camp in recent days.

That was already a great humiliation to them, but who would have thought that, before they could get revenge, the kid turned up at their door.

Adding to that, he had an extremely arrogant attitude and attached no importance to them.

“If you have guts then come up here to accept your death. If you don’t then don’t make a sound.”

Lin Xun stood atop the lone mountain peak, glancing down at the Magi Brute experts with a contemptuous expression.

The Fire Tribe Enlightened Spirit exploded with rage, “Do you want to die?!”

If he didn’t react after someone provoked him at his door, then he would be ashamed to death.

Boom!

He kicked his feet and soared into the air. With a swing of his arm, a bone flywheel swirling with flames cut through the air, heading directly for the mountain where Lin Xun was standing.

The other Magi Brute experts narrowed their eyes, watching closely.

They maintained calm despite the provocation. They had a vague feeling that the incident was more bizarre than it appeared. The Heaven Ascension youngster might have made a name for himself, but why would he come to their territory alone to provoke them? What was the difference between that and walking right into a trap?

Was the kid an idiot?

Of course not.

Then, there had to be something strange!

“Worthless thing,” Lin Xun sneered from the mountain peak. Without any special movement, a bright and near-transparent blade flashed across the air, emitting a dreamy and sacred glow.

Kacha!

The bone flywheel instantly split down the middle before exploding into a shower of light.

Swoosh!

At the same time, the sharp blade glinted and slashed the throat of the Fire Tribe Enlightened Spirit who rose into the air.

So fast!

The blade killed an Enlightened Spirit in the blink of an eye!

Everyone’s hearts throbbed violently, and their eyes bulged wide open.

A jet of scarlet blood gushed out from the throat of the dead fire brute like a beautiful but chilling fountain.

The Magi Brute experts were fuming that Lin Xun dared to come to their territory to provoke them and thought it was a humiliation.

But now, their blood ran cold. The scene shocked them to the core.

They already knew that Lin Xun was previously able to kill half-step kings because of the mysterious bow and arrow.

In other words, they wouldn't be afraid of Lin Xun if he didn't have the bow and arrow.

However, the scene that happened before them subverted their expectations!

Lin Xun was still able to slaughter an Enlightened Spirit expert in one swift slash without the help of the bow and arrow...

Unbelievable!

It fell utterly silent for a moment. Fortunately, the Magi Brute experts present were almost all at the Enlightened Spirit Stage or higher.

Any weaker cultivator would have fled in a panic with their fighting spirit destroyed.

Even so, the Magi Brute experts present wore overcast expressions.

Each of them could be regarded as a leading figure in the Magi Brute Camp, a pillar of strength. They might not be able to compare with old monsters at the King Stage, but they were still big shots of the Magi Brute Race.

However, not only did the many big shots fail to intimidate the enemy, but they also allowed the enemy to kill one of their comrades under their nose. How would they not be furious?

"Look, I told you that you're not good enough. Why did you still jump out here to get killed?" Lin Xun sighed. He was still standing with his hands clasped behind his back, his robe billowing around him in the wind, which added an ethereal air.

But his posture looked more arrogant and obnoxious to the Magi Brute experts.

"Little guy, this place belongs to the Magi Brute Camp. I'm really curious as to what gave you the courage to come here alone?" A half-step king stepped forward with a callous expression. It was Qing He from the Wood Tribe.

He asked the question that all magi brute experts found strange. Otherwise, they wouldn't be standing still and would have raced forward to surround Lin Xun.

Lin Xun swept a glance over Qing He. "Old man, you should step back. You are not qualified to question me."

So arrogant!

His words made Qing He and other half-step kings twitch their eyelids and their eyes blazed with murderous intent. They were itching to slap the little bastard on the mountain to death.

The rest of the magi brute experts almost erupted in anger. Did he say that half-step kings are not qualified? This kid is too arrogant!

Qing He laughed angrily, "It doesn't matter what you are thinking. Since you have come today, I won't let you leave!"

Boom!

As he stepped forward, his eyes glinted like blades, and his thin figure unleashed a terrifying aura. Invisible murderous intent enveloped the world like a tide.

At the same time, three other half-step kings were closing in on Lin Xun from different directions, all wearing hostile expressions.

However, they seemed to be very cautious. They knew that Lin Xun had to have come prepared since he came alone.

Therefore, even if they were dealing with a teenager at the Heaven Ascension Stage, not only were they very cautious, but they also sent out four half-step kings at once!

This matter would astonish anyone. When had someone dispatched such a lineup to target a Heaven Ascension teenager?

Lin Xun quietly watched on from the mountain peak, a strange light flickering in his eyes. Why are the brute kings still not here yet?

At that moment, the world quaked violently with a loud boom.

It was as though the wind was raging, thunder was rumbling, and the gods and demons were roaring in anger. The terrifying power made all Magi Brute experts turn pale.

It is indeed a trap!

Qing He and the other three half-step kings halted at the same time and snorted to themselves. We guessed right! That kid is indeed scheming something!

However, their expressions soon changed, and they were almost scared out of their wits.

A black beam of light shot across their field of vision at an unbelievable speed like a peerless sharp blade.

The void was ripped apart and turned into turbulent air currents producing sharp whistles that stung their ears.

The world seemed to be plunged into destruction and turmoil, like a box being pierced, crushed, and exploded by the beam of black light.

So terrifying!

Vaguely, a majestic figure loomed at an extremely distant place. It seemed to be stepping on the sun, moon and stars as it drew and bent a divine bow.

Undoubtedly, the beam of black light was a divine arrow being fired across the air and the visions filled with destructive power were produced as a result of the arrow's terrifying powers!

This is bad!

Qing He and other half-step kings, as well as all Magi Brute experts present, were paralyzed with shock and fear.

Under such monstrous power, they couldn't think of any way to resist, fight or escape. They also knew that they couldn't stop it at all!

What arrow is that?

It seemed able to shuttle through time, pierce the barriers of space, and dim all the rivers of stars in the sky!

However, they were most bewildered by the fact that the black divine arrow wasn't aiming at them. It simply flashed past them.

The sonic boom created by the terrifying speed and power of the arrow as it cut through the air was enough to tear apart their spirit, send their blood leaping around their bodies, and make their head spin.

However, they couldn't care about all that!

Almost simultaneously, they turned their heads.

Who was the remarkable arrow aimed at?

Boom!

Just as that thought came to their minds, a terrifying explosion sent a column of flames into the air in the distance.

It was as though thousands of volcanoes had erupted at the same time, spewing out billowing mushroom-shaped clouds of debris and smoke and incinerating the sky into a giant black hole.

Within the earthshaking explosion stood a screaming figure. Its anguished wailing and shrieks reverberated throughout the world.

It was a shrill cry before death, filled with endless anger, panic and bitterness, but also a hint of indescribable bewilderment.

He seemed to have never expected that he would die in such a way!

The sky and the earth were quaking, the air was flowing turbulently, and debris and rocks were hurling everywhere. Despite being miles away from the chaos, they couldn't help trembling and almost collapsing in fear.

King Yan Qiong!

There was no need to speculate. From afar, they recognized the figure to be the old monster King Yan Qiong from the Fire Tribe.

King Yan Qiong had been seriously injured in the Mulberry Woodland, but he luckily survived. After a period of recuperation, most of his injuries had healed.

He must have never imagined that, although he survived the calamity in the Mulberry Woodland, he couldn't dodge the terrifying arrow and was eliminated on the spot!

No matter what, he was a brute king! How could he die like that?

The scene fell deathly silent. Everyone stood aghast.

Even Lin Xun was shaken. Since he started cultivating, he had witnessed the death of a few kings, but he could never remain calm every time it happened.

After all, a Life Death Stage King, whether in the empire or the Magi Brute Race, was a pillar-like authority figure. There were only a limited number of them in the world.

Lin Xun did some calculations. Excluding King Jinpo who had died in the Mulberry Woodland, three brute kings had died during this period!

King Qing Yun was killed by Zhangsun Lie.

Jin Chaoshui and King Yan Qiong were killed by Zhao Xingye.

The sudden death of three brute kings would no doubt be an unexpected heavy blow to the Magi Brute Army!

"Perhaps, this is the only way to resolve the dangerous situation that the empire is facing..."

Realization dawned on Lin Xun. He finally understood why Zhao Xingye borrowed the No-Nonsense Bow and Biluo Arrow.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 739: The Bow of the Magi Brute Race

Amidst the deadly atmosphere, Zhao Xingye's graceful and straight figure appeared.

Her beautiful but unfathomable eyes scanned the audience, and everyone felt an indescribable pressure bearing down on them.

Bloodthirsty Queen!

Qing He and other Magi Brute experts felt their hearts sink to the bottom of their chests when they recognized Zhao Xingye. Their faces turned deathly pale.

They finally understood why Lin Xun was so fearless and why the arrow contained such extraordinary and terrifying power.

It was all because of that woman!

She was a dangerous woman who had instilled fear into the Magi Brute Race for thousands of years!

They even believed that, even if it was a direct confrontation, King Yan Qiong was no match for the woman.

“Go back and tell King Guzhen that I won’t hesitate to retaliate if any brute king dares to come here and cause trouble again!”

To everyone’s surprise, Zhao Xingye didn’t continue to kill, but disappeared with Lin Xun after leaving behind those words.

She killed a brute king with a single arrow, left behind a sentence, and disappeared!

Qing He and the others silently watched Zhao Xingye and Lin Xun drift away. No one dared to stop them. No one dared to speak. It suddenly became palpably silent.

.....

On that day, the Magi Brute Camp.

In a tent, a hunched old figure remained silent when he heard the threat from Zhao Xingye. It was a thin old man with sparse hair who was dressed in beast skin.

After a long moment, he sighed, his voice hoarse and deep, “The legendary bow and arrow! Zhao Xingye!”

Several top figures of the Magi Brute Race were seated inside the tent. The weakest were still half-step kings and quite a few were old monsters at the brute king stage.

However, they all wore glum expressions.

Especially when they heard the sigh of the thin old man. Their expressions grew more overcast.

On the same day, Jin Chaoshui, the Brute King of the Gold Tribe, and King Yan Qiong, the Brute King of the Fire Tribe, were both killed. And they both died at the hands of the same woman. The Magi Brute Race had never suffered such a huge blow in the past!

“I thought that we could take this opportunity to wipe out the empire camp in one swoop before the Great Dao Catastrophe comes. I thought we could accomplish things that we had been trying to do for thousands of years. Who would have thought that...”

The old man’s expression was neither sad nor happy. There seemed to be years of experience and knowledge etched into his face and the wrinkles around his eyes. “It’s a pity...”

A brute king frowned and fumed, “If Lin Twelve hadn’t appeared with that bow and arrow then how would all this have happened?”

The name ‘Lin Twelve’ brought a deep frown to all the influential figures. Strong killing intent surged in their hearts.

A teenager had stirred up countless storms in the Blood Kill Battlefield and brought them endless headaches and troubles. The repeated setbacks and defeats they suffered because of him were too unbelievable and infuriating.

“What use is there to complain?” The old man sitting in the main seat seemed to have come to accept the truth. “Ever since the great opportunity descended in the Mulberry Woodland, our army has lost four brute kings. We can’t let this continue.”

All the influential figures exclaimed in shock, “Don’t...don’t tell me we have to compromise with Zhao Xingye!”

“That woman is already bloodthirsty, and now she has a peerless treasure in her hand. If we fight her head-on, even if we exhaust our strength, our side will still suffer huge losses in the end.” The old man tottered to his feet and walked towards the outside of the tent, hunched over. “Issue the order that from today on, we will temporarily ceasefire.”

As he was speaking, he had already left.

But even though he was gone, his indifferent words weighed heavily on the hearts of every influential figure in the camp. Regardless of how sullen and depressed they felt, they had no choice but to accept it.

This was because the old man was King Guzhen, an old monster at the ruler level of the Magi Brute Camp!

His words were like a decree; no one dared to disobey it!

.....

On that day, Bloodthirsty Queen Zhao Xingye launched a strong attack, killed two brute kings, and forced King Guzhen to agree to a ceasefire!

The news caused a huge sensation when it was brought back to the eight camps of the empire. Every cultivator erupted with joy and excitement.

For some time, the Magi Brute Army had frequently invaded their territories and added to the tense and oppressive atmosphere over the empire camp. Everyone felt a looming danger during that period.

Everyone was worried about whether the remaining supplies and resources would sustain the camp if a full-scale war broke out.

Now, it was no longer a problem!

Why would they not be celebrating? The doom and gloom in the past few days had been swept away, replaced by a joyous atmosphere.

“Commander Zhao is so amazing! She easily killed two brute kings and forced King Guzhen to bow his head. Her divine powers are comparable to the brilliance of the sun and the moon!”

Many empire cultivators cheered for Zhao Xingye, admiring her to the point of worship.

“From what I know, Commander Zhao was able to succeed because of the great help of Young Master Lin.”

“Is that true?”

“I can tell you that, when Commander Zhao killed the two brute kings, she was wielding the legendary bow and arrow that belongs to Young Master Lin!”

“That’s right, according to the report sent back from the frontline, King Guzhen made the decision to ceasefire because he was extremely afraid of the power of the bow and arrow!”

“I see. Then that means Young Master Lin also deserves a share of the credit!”

Similarly, stories about Lin Xun’s generous help in lending the bow and arrow also spread like wildfire.

The cultivators highly praised Lin Xun for his devotion to the empire and his righteousness. They even viewed him as a role model for the soldiers of the empire.

However, when Qin Chu heard the news, he fumed so badly that he almost spewed out blood.

He had also requested to borrow the bow and arrow, but Lin Xun refused to let him without any hesitation. How the hell is he devoted to the empire?

How can he be a role model for the empire soldiers?

Pah!

Why does he deserve such high praise?

The more Qin Chu thought about it, the more indignant he became. Particularly when he thought about the stab in the back from Zhao Xingye.

However, no matter how he seethed with anger, Lin Xun was on the crest of a wave. He was enjoying great respect and praise from countless cultivators in the army camp.

On the contrary, Qin Chu suffered a torrent of abuse behind his back after someone leaked the fact that he had forcefully tried to borrow Lin Xun’s bow and arrow. His reputation plummeted as a result.

Qin Chu’s face contorted with fury. He hated the fact that he couldn’t slaughter all those who criticized and mocked him behind his back.

.....

On the night they returned to the 7th camp.

Zhao Xingye specially summoned Lin Xun to a hall and then took out the No-Nonsense Bow and Biluo Arrow with a rare grave and serious expression. “There is a big problem with this pair of treasures. It is best not to use them unless it is a critical juncture of life and death. Otherwise, there will be repercussions!”

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 740: Rumors of the Hidden Sacred Land

“From the past few days of studying the No-Nonsense Bow, I’ve deduced that its origins are extremely extraordinary. Although I can’t tell who made it, I’m certain that it once killed a Saint expert!”

Zhao Xingye quickly gave an answer.

However, this greatly alarmed Lin Xun.

Killed a Saint expert?! That is no less than earth-shaking information.

In Lin Xun's view, a Saint was a near-invincible existence who could pluck the stars from the sky, seize the moon with a swipe, travel the cosmos, and possess a lifespan equal to the sun and moon.

Hence, it was easy to imagine how shocking the news was to him.

Even Zhao Xingye had a slightly surprised expression despite being the one to share the information. It was indeed an earth-shaking revelation and even she could not imagine how the bow could possess such a bloody and amazing past.

Killed a Saint expert!

This alone would shock the entire world.

The most inconceivable part to Zhao Xingye was that the bow had killed more than one Saint expert...

"This bow had once been dyed in Saint blood and destroyed a Saint spirit. It is a horrifying weapon even in the ancient era. However, it has suffered serious damage and contains so much savageness and bloodthirstiness that will one day explode."

Zhao Xingye's expression turned grave as she looked at Lin Xun. "When that happens, you will suffer backlash given your current strength. That is an outcome you will not be able to endure!"

Lin Xun's eyes narrowed. He had not expected that there would be such a 'hidden danger' in the bow.

"Backlash..." He could not help but ask, "How scary will it be?"

Zhao Xingye looked Lin Xun up and down and casually said, "When I killed Gold Brute King Jin Chaoshui, a wisp of savage nature in the bow escaped. That single wisp managed to attack my spirit and nearly seized control of my will."

"When I killed Fire Brute King Yan Qiong, the lingering grudge of a Saint charged out from the bow and nearly destroyed my life force."

By this point, there was a rarely seen trace of fear in Zhao Xingye's expression. "Back then, if I didn't possess a secret treasure that could guard my spirit, my spirit would have likely been destroyed by the bow and I would have died."

Although her tone was calm, the words made Lin Xun stiffen as he gasped.

Zhao Xingye was an apex existence in the King stage, but even someone like her had suffered an increasingly dangerous backlash from the No-Nonsense Bow twice and nearly lost her life!

It showed just how terrifying the savage nature inside the bow was.

"However, you need not be overly worried. The stronger the user's cultivation the greater the backlash from the bow. Since you've yet to encounter any backlash, it's clear that the No-Nonsense bow cannot hurt your current self."

Zhao Xingye seemed to guess what Lin Xun was worried about and said, "However, as your cultivation grows, you'll need to start paying attention to this potential problem. After all, it'll always be a hidden threat unless..."

Lin Xun's heart shook as he asked, "Unless what?"

"Unless you can find its lost weapon spirit."

"Weapon spirit?"

"That's right. Such a supreme treasure should have been born with its own spirit when it was created, like how a human possesses a soul."

Zhao Xingye's eyes flickered with intelligence as she continued, "Such a treasure is also known as an egofied Saint treasure."

Lin Xun pondered as he mumbled, "Weapon spirit...egofied Saint treasure..."

Zhao Xingye suddenly advised, "When you head to the Ancient Wasteland Domain in the future, if you find the chance to, I recommend you head to one of the mysterious hidden sacred lands, 'Sunset Current Valley'."

Lin Xun was unfamiliar with the term 'hidden sacred land' and did not have much of a reaction, but when he heard the words 'Sunset Current Valley', he was immediately taken aback.

When he was in the Spirit Burial Sea, he had caused a 'flowers blooming in the sky' phenomenon when he advanced to the mid Heaven Ascension stage. That majestic and gorgeous sight could be rated as one of the most beautiful in the world.

However, Toady had disdainfully said that in the ancient era, there had been a sacred land called 'Sunset Current Valley' where the divine golden crow had turned into a sun and entrenched itself in the sky all year round. The sight of it casting its glorious radiance onto the land was akin to a true wonder of the world.

Back then, Lin Xun had suspected that Toady was merely boasting, but after hearing Zhao Xingye mention the same 'Sunset Current Valley', he realized that the land Toady had talked about actually existed!

"Do you remember the scene that appeared when the bow was used where the sun was falling into darkness and the golden crow's blood dyed the sea? I am certain that this bow once killed a Saint expert from the Golden Crow Clan!"

Zhao Xingye deduced, "If you wish to find where the bow's spirit was lost, then Sunset Current Valley is undoubtedly a good place to start. It used to be the nest of the Ancient Golden Crow Clan and still contains numerous unsolved secrets today."

Lin Xun earnestly nodded and committed this information to memory.

"If you manage to find the weapon spirit, you'll not only be able to suppress the savage nature in the bow but also recover a portion of its lost power."

Zhao Xingye's slender fingers gently traced the No-Nonsense Bow's length. It was made of bones which made it look exceptionally sinister. Despite this, it gave off a holy and sacred sensation instead of fear.

Zhao Xingye could not help but sigh. "Look at these bones. I suspect that the bow was made from the skulls of Saint experts!"

Her guess made Lin Xun jump in fear. Saint expert skulls! The bow contained a total of eighteen skulls. If Zhao Xingye was correct, wouldn't it mean that eighteen Saint experts' skulls had been used to craft its body alone?

That was far too horrifying to imagine.

Zhao Xingye carefully returned the No-Nonsense Bow to Lin Xun before she took out the Biluo Arrow and said, "As for this arrow, I recognize it. It is one of the nine divine arrows of the Great Yi Tribe."

"These nine divine arrows are named: Biluo, Huangquan, Shangxie, Moli, Quya, Jiguang, Pianyu, Hunxi, and Wucui!"

"Each arrow possesses a unique ability and unimaginably terrifying power."

"Everyone knows that members of the Great Yi Tribe are godly archers and possess an extremely glorious past. As such, the fact that these nine divine arrows could become the tribe's supreme treasures is more than proof of their extraordinary origins."

"Regretfully, the Biluo Arrow and the Huangquan Arrow are a set of twin arrows that are known to only produce their greatest power when paired with the Soul-Tether Bow"

Lin Xun was stunned by this information. He had originally believed that there was some kind of relation between the No-Nonsense Bow and the Biluo Arrow and they might have been created as a set.

However, this wasn't the case at all.

"I see..."

Lin Xun realized that he had overthought it. How could it be so coincidental that he would find a matching divine arrow for the No-Nonsense Bow in the Blood Kill Battlefield?

"However, the No-Nonsense Bow should be stronger than the Soul-Tether Bow. Otherwise, even in its damaged state, the Biluo Bow would not have been so easily subdued."

Zhao Xingye was undoubtedly an amazing King stage existence. With a few words, she managed to deduce many things Lin Xun himself didn't know, leaving him no choice but to be amazed at her capability.

"Remember, when you enter the Ancient Wasteland Domain in the future, do not recklessly use the No-Nonsense Bow unless it's a critical moment. There are too many powerful experts there who will bring you endless trouble if they discover the bow's power."

Deep in the night, Zhao Xingye left Lin Xun one final warning before she left, causing him to shiver.

Lin Xun naturally understood the 'crime' of possessing something valuable.

.....

Due to the Brute side laying down their arms and calling for a temporary ceasefire, the empire camp was much more relaxed during the following days.

In the 7th army camp, no one was taking the risk to leave unless it was an urgent matter. Since there was a ceasefire and they didn't have many supplies left, no one would voluntarily cause trouble.

The rare peace instead made Lin Xun somewhat uncomfortable.

However, he kept himself busy by practicing his martial arts and helping the other cultivators craft or repair their equipment at the workshop.

When he was free, he would occasionally have gatherings with Lu Wenting, A'bi, Yan Feng, and other friends. However, meeting them would inevitably make him a little depressed because it would make him recall Old Huang and Hu Tong.

Amidst these dull days, Lin Xun would sometimes leave the camp and take a stroll in the Blood Kill Battlefield.

It was a world that was eternally dark, gloomy, dangerous, and barren. Although there were no longer any enemies on the battlefield, it was still filled with various dangers.

However, Lin Xun was already used to it and was no longer as nervous as he was the first time he had arrived here.

When he passed by the Mulberry Woodland, he could not help but try to peer inside, recalling the majestic ice saint tree and the golden cicada that had the grand goal of allowing all living things to become Saints.

He also recalled the blood-colored moth with a clear and gentle voice despite its fierce and imposing aura plus the white cicada whose cry could resound across the nine heavens.

There was also the giant azure dragon he had caught a glimpse of, which was also a terrifying creature that had reached the Saint stage.

Lastly, there was the mysterious dao palace that had appeared. It had 9999 steps, which resembled a staircase to the heavens! Its divine light illuminated the sky and dyed the land in a layer of majestic sacredness. The sight of such a phenomenon had been peerless, to say the least.

What was inside this mysterious dao palace and what secrets did it hide?

Why had so many Saint stage creatures been drawn to it and desperately fought over it?

Lin Xun didn't know. The Mulberry Woodland was different from the past and was now covered by a thick blood-colored mist that was impenetrable by sight.

Due to this, Lin Xun did not dare to take a single step inside.

However, he was certain that when the Great Dao Catastrophe arrived, the terrifying creatures in Mulberry Woodland would not stay silent and emerge into the world!

Time swiftly shot past like an arrow.

The time for the passageway to the empire to open had quietly arrived...