

## Prodigies 791

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### Chapter 791: Earth-shaking Duel

Lin Xun was overjoyed!

It was the first time he had encountered such a strong individual from the same generation since attaining the supreme path.

His fighting spirit exploded like an erupting volcano as he cast aside all thoughts of keeping a low profile and circulated his full power to directly clash against the opponent.

Boom!

His punches became heavier, and his swings grew wider, seemingly capable of splitting mountains and the seas, and breaking heaven and earth. They were accompanied by the cries of dragons and phoenixes as their power rippled through the area with earth-shaking momentum.

It was the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art!

At this moment, Lin Xun was akin to an invincible king who stood at the pinnacle of an entire cultivation stage. He struck with boldness, ferocity, and disdain as if he was the sole sovereign who towered over all of existence.

Divine light flickered in the black-dress girl's eyes. She never imagined that there would be someone in the Fire Spirit Province who could call himself a king in the Heaven Ascension stage. The overwhelming aura he gave off felt simply unrivaled.

Moreover, he was so young! It was almost unheard of!

"Hmph, is that all you have? If so, you will be beaten so badly today that you won't be able to lift your head!"

The black-dress girl snorted, attempting to trigger Lin Xun to see his true limits and the extent of his potential.

Meanwhile, she glowed as a divine halo appeared behind her head, which resembled a small divine world surrounded by swirling divine radiance.

It was terrifying secret art that had the power to subdue heaven and earth and refine all living things.

Inside the divine halo, one could see a true dragon swimming in the cosmos, a great phoenix dancing across the nine heavens, a black tortoise subduing an azure sea, a vermilion bird burning the sky, and many other infinitely horrifying sights.

Mysterious indistinct chanting spread from the divine halo, sounding as if the saints were chanting sutras to impart knowledge to the masses. It filled the surroundings with a vast holy aura that seemed to cover the entire sky as it crashed down toward Lin Xun.

Strong!

Lin Xun's heart shuddered. He could feel an overwhelmingly oppressive power loom at him, making him feel as if he was about to be bound and suppressed.

However, he wasn't alarmed but instead elated. His battle intent burned even harder, and his blood boiled in excitement as he gave off an aura of unshakable confidence.

Boom!

His black hair danced around him, and his black eyes dazzled like a surging abyss as his aura grew increasingly ethereal and transcendent.

Mountain Smashing Destruction, Sea Splitting Destruction, Emptiness Destruction, Soul Shattering Destruction, Dragon Destruction, Phoenix Destruction, Prison Suppressing Destruction, Sky Devouring Destruction, All-Spirits Destruction...

The essence of the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art pulsed at his fingertips and was unleashed. For a time, the arena was completely filled with a horrifying destructive power as if the end of the world had arrived.

It was far too difficult to encounter such an opponent. As such, Lin Xun fully immersed himself in the battle, forgetting about everything else.

The only thing left in him was the desire to fight.

Even his heart and mind were already filled with a burning fighting spirit!

"Remarkable, is this what they call invincible among those of the same cultivation stage? Could he have touched the threshold of the supreme path and comprehended a wisp of the king's truth?"

The black-dress girl was inwardly shaken as her eyes flashed in astonishment. One must know that it had been a very long time since she had encountered such a battle.

None of her past opponents had lasted until this point. Furthermore, he wasn't falling behind in the slightest!

This ignited the black-dress girl's fighting spirit. With the battle for the great age gradually approaching, it was very lucky for her to meet such an opponent.

She was rapidly engulfed in a holy aura as she brightly glowed like an immortal descending from the heavenly realm. She was the very picture of grace and untouchable transcendence.

Boom!

The defensive array around the stage soon hit its limit and exploded with a loud boom, causing a terrifying wave of destructive energies to unfurl.

Alarmed and panicked voices erupted in the martial arena as the originally mesmerized cultivators quickly fled like mice.

How frightening!

It should be known that the arena's defensive array could withstand the power of Cyclic Derivation experts. However, it had now been broken...

Wouldn't this mean that the two duelists had the power to suppress Cyclic Derivation experts?

"My god! Aren't they way too ferocious?" Many cultivators were completely dumbstruck.

"How magnificent. This is perhaps something that only the top supreme heaven prides can attain!" Several older-generation cultivators' hearts were trembling. Even people like them were deeply amazed and shocked.

Such an unrivaled match was most definitely unprecedented and was a duel for the ages.

"Big Brother Lin Xun, beat her!" yelled Xia Xiaochong as she waved her fists, clearly excited and caught up in the heat of the moment.

Swish!

In the arena, the black-dress girl suddenly appeared in the sky. Her eyes flashed as she looked down at Lin Xun, "Dare to come up and fight?"

Although the arena was large, it felt somewhat restrictive for an expert of her level. If she were to fight without abandon, it would likely cause unimaginable destruction.

"As you wish!"

Lin Xun laughed heartily, sharing the same opinion. In a flash, his figure also appeared among the clouds.

Rumble!

A divine radiance spread, accompanied by a terrifying rumble that made it feel as if thunder was booming across the nine heavens.

The two fighters were once again locked in battle.

In the Pine Smoke Martial Arena, the watching cultivators were aghast. They looked up, but could only barely make out some traces that a battle was occurring in the sky. It was far too dazzling as if it was a sacred clash between gods that mere mortals were unable to behold.

Some of the older-generation cultivators tried to use their spirit sense, but didn't dare to probe too deeply as they were afraid that they would be hurt by the crazily surging killing intent amidst the clouds.

By this juncture, other parts of the city had also been alerted to the disturbance.

After all, the battle was so great that it had moved to the sky, making it impossible to hide.

"What's that?"

"My god! Could there be gods fighting up there?"

On the busy streets of the Flame Capital, many people and cultivators immediately took notice, causing a commotion to break out.

The scene was pure terror to behold. In the sky, clouds rapidly crumbled as devastating divine light spilled everywhere while horrifying collision sounds akin to thunderclaps boomed across the nine heavens.

Amidst it all, indistinct roars that sounded as if they originated from dragons, tigers, gods, and demons echoed across the air. The dreadful noise made everyone's hearts tremble and feel a choking pressure.

It was as if gods were brawling in the sky without bothering to restrain their almighty power!

"Hurry! A battle of the ages is occurring at the Pine Smoke Martial Arena. You can't miss it!"

"Over there!"

As the most prosperous city in the Fire Spirit Province, the Flame Capital naturally encompassed a vast area.

Despite this, the battle in the sky still managed to draw the attention of cultivators who were spread out across the city's many districts.

If one were to look down from above, they would be treated to the spectacular sight of countless figures approaching Pine Smoke Martial Arena from all directions.

"Hey, where are you going?"

At the Flame Capital Martial Arena, a cultivator had finally gathered his courage and stepped onto the stage, only to find that Fang Linhan had suddenly jumped off instead. It was a show of complete disregard that left the cultivator feeling very humiliated.

"Hehe, can't accept it?"

Fang Linhan displayed a carefree smile and swung his palm at the stage. The cultivator on the stage could not react in time and was swatted away like a fly.

"This sucks. Why can't I meet a decent opponent?"

Fang Linhan peered at the sky far away where an earth-shaking duel was unfolding. He was amazed, but also could not help from feeling envious. If he could fight either one of them, this trip would be more than worth it!

Swoosh!

Without hesitation, he rushed toward the Pine Smoke Martial Arena, curious to find out who the two duelists were.

"Eh? Should I go back to the inn first to inform my good brother Lin so we can watch together?"

Along the way, Fang Linhan suddenly remembered something. A duel like this was far too rare and should be between two peerless experts. It would be a sin to miss it.

"Hmm, given that guy's capability, he should have noticed long ago. Yup, it would only be superfluous of me to rush back to try and inform him."

Fang Linhan recalled the memory of Lin Xun killing two black-clothed Cyclic Derivation experts, causing him to shake his head and continue on his way.

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Pine Smoke Martial Arena.

Mo Feng trembled as he tightly clenched his fists and stared at the sky. He could vaguely make out a youngster who resembled a demon god displaying his almighty and overwhelming strength.

His heart was filled with fear and frustration.

"He's even more powerful than I imagined. I think even Yue Jianming can't compare..."

"Did master return to the sect to ask for reinforcements because he realized how strong he is?"

It was impossible to describe Mo Feng's current emotions. Was making such a person an enemy the correct choice?

It was a question he could not answer.

Crash~

Suddenly, the old woman in green moved. She summoned a jade Ruyi scepter and raised it into the air, sprinkling light around her. The light rose upwards, creating a screen that covered the sky.

The sky immediately stopped rippling as the aftershocks from the battle were neutralized by some invisible force.

Upon seeing this, the old woman breathed a sigh of relief. Due to the intensity of the battle, the aftershocks would destroy the entire area if they were allowed to continue spreading.

It would be disastrous if such a thing happened in the populated Flame Capital.

"The Young Miss has finally met a proper opponent. I wonder how long that youngster will last..."

The old woman appeared very composed. She knew the extent of the black-dress girl's foundations and thus had absolute confidence in her.

In the sky, Lin Xun moved like a young ruler in the making as his combat power continued to rise, and his qi flared like a boiling sea.

His cultivation had been stuck at the Heaven Ascension stage for far too long. He had been polishing his martial dao for the past few days in order to achieve a certain state of perfection that would allow him to step into the supreme path Cyclic Derivation stage!

The duel with the black-dress girl was undoubtedly a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for Lin Xun to polish his martial dao. Hence, there was no way he was going to easily give it up.

Meanwhile, the black-dress girl was unable to remain calm when she sensed the changes in Lin Xun's combat power.

Who is this amazing person? Why have I never heard of him before?

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### **Chapter 792: Back Hits Buttocks**

Boom!

Lin Xun's offensive was strong and domineering. He used the Hornless Ice Dragon Step as his entire body glowed, making him resemble a true demon god who could cause terrifying destruction with every movement.

It was an imposing presence that burned with battle intent, seeking to mercilessly crush all of his enemies with overwhelming force.

Although half of the black-dress girl's face was covered by a silver mask, it was impossible to hide her surprised expression.

The West Infinity World was a vast land that encompassed thousands of provinces. It was home to many ancient sects and numerous dazzling and famous heaven prides.

Since she stepped into the cultivation world, the black-dress girl had seen all kinds of talented heaven prides and had fought against several amazing geniuses.

However, this was the first time she had encountered such a powerful Heaven Ascension expert. Moreover, he was so young and was probably a few years younger than herself.

It greatly surprised her. She never imagined that she would somehow stumble upon a 'true dragon' hidden in the Fire Spirit Province.

"If that's all you have, you will be crying and begging for forgiveness today."

Opposite her, Lin Xun laughed, appearing very arrogant.

The black-dress girl inwardly gnashed her teeth in anger as sharp sword-like rays seemed to shoot out from her clear eyes. With a wave of her hand, she sent out a stream of holy symbols resembling some kind of mysterious sword-will that could disrupt space and slay yin and yang.

"Do you really think I can't suppress you?"

Her slender figure grew increasingly holy, and her hair gave off a crystal-like radiance as her vast aura became even more transcendent.

Boom!

As they collided, divine light erupted as fist-force and sword-will splattered everywhere, bathing the sky in blinding light.

At times, they resembled a divine dragon facing off against a great phoenix or a demon god exchanging blows with an immortal fairy, displaying terrifying power and techniques that far exceeded others from the same cultivation stage.

The black-dress girl's clothes fluttered around her, and her unblemished skin glowed, making her the very picture of an ethereal immortal. She clashed time and time against Lin Xun and was never pushed back no matter how strong he grew.

However, a slight annoyance had taken root in her heart. This was the first time in her life that someone was able to match blow for blow, making it impossible for her to take the upper hand.

The crumbling space around her expanded in unison with her growing power as she continued to block and neutralize Lin Xun's attacks.

Boom!

Suddenly, the black-dress girl's figure flashed as she made a sword-finger and traced out a mysterious sword mark. It collided with Lin Xun's fist-force, creating a burst of blinding light that rapidly flooded the area with rampaging holy energy.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

To his surprise, Lin Xun was forced back. Soon after, his black eyes flashed as he attacked again with even more ferocity. The roar of a snow-white hornless ice dragon thundered across the area with each step he took, the raw power causing even the air to visibly ripple.

The black-dress girl's eyes narrowed, sensing a terrifying pressure.

She didn't dare to hesitate for even a split second and immediately did a swaying motion with her hand as if swirling a bottle. Holy sword-will instantly appeared, displaying unparalleled murderous intent.

The air wailed as a dreadful aura rapidly flooded the surroundings, causing the watching cultivators on the ground to shiver as if they had been suddenly transported to an ice cave.

The holy sword-will was far too horrifying. Although it was only three inches long, the sensation of peerless sharpness it gave off seemed capable of piercing time itself and destroying all living things.

"I can't believe he forced the Young Miss to use the Tri-Life Sword Seal!" The old woman in green had lost her composure as a horrifying light shone in her eyes.

The Tri-Life Sword Seal was a supreme secret art that could cut the karma of the past, present, and future. It was the essence of past, present, and future condensed into a single seal that could defy even the universe itself!

It was a true supreme art that had been passed down by ancient sages!

Lin Xun's hair stood on end as an intense feeling of danger surged in his heart. His pupils shrank, realizing the terrifying power of the attack.

However, he did not retreat but instead moved forward. With a howl, his aura soared to a new peak as a sensation of perfection pulsed from every fiber of his being.

Boom!

His fist rocketed forward.

The fist-force seemed to pierce time itself, rippling with a grand aura of destruction that seemed capable of shaking the barrier between reality and fantasy.

It was simply breathtaking!

The watching cultivators were briefly lulled into an illusion of being unable to breathe as if they were witnessing a demon god piercing the sky with a punch and shattering the shackles of reality.

Enlightenment!

The instant he released the punch, Lin Xun's heart became calm and clear like never before. The many secrets of the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art flooded his heart and ultimately condensed into one, becoming the punch he had thrown.

It was the Heavenshaking Punch!

The watching cultivators seemed to fall into a trance as they watched an almighty figure suddenly appear in the sky, standing atop the highest clouds as a terrifyingly powerful aura surged out from its seemingly metal-forged body.

It was as if a god from legend had risen to his feet and punched at the sky.

Boom!

The Tri-Life Sword Seal and Heavenshaking Punch collided with an earth-shaking boom. Countless alarming cracks spread in the sky like a spiderweb as if it was about to shatter.

That entire portion of the sky seemed to be caving in, shaking wildly as if it was about to fall.

The sound alone left the watching cultivators' heads buzzing and nearly about to cough blood and faint due to the discomfort.

Some of the weaker experts could not help but squat down as cold sweat drenched their bodies.

This was even with the light screen created by the old woman. Without it, the aftershocks from the battle would have absolutely wrought unimaginable destruction.

The collision was just that horrifying and caused the sky to become akin to a shattered mirror that was about to fall apart.

In the sky, the black-dress girl was forced several steps backward. Her long black hair had become slightly messy. Although her full expression was still hidden by the mask, it could be seen from her eyes that she was very shocked.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun had not been pushed back but instead swayed unsteadily several times as a red flush appeared on his face before instantly disappearing.

Despite also being surprised by the black-dress girl's power, he was more delighted than shocked.

He had finally mastered the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art!

Moreover, it was insanely powerful!

When all nine moves were mastered to perfection, they could be superimposed and fused into a single punch that could produce unimaginably terrifying power.

It was merely a punch, but when fully mastered, the user would be able to display its power at will even without executing the forms.



Lin Xun was certain that even a Cyclic Derivation expert would have failed to withstand the overwhelming might of his earlier punch.

However, the black-dress girl had blocked it. It made Lin Xun increasingly aware of how extraordinary she was. She was definitely a peerless individual with an astonishing background.

"Many thanks. Without you, I would never have achieved such a breakthrough in my martial dao so quickly." Lin Xun displayed a wide grin.

The black-dress girl was taken aback. A horrifying light surged in her eyes as she gritted her teeth and said, "You were using me as a training partner?"

Lin Xun was stunned. "Isn't that the purpose of sparring?"

The black-dress girl barely had any reaction on the surface and appeared to be very composed, but she was nearly about to cough blood inside. Such a serious battle is being described by him as a training spar? How hateful.

"Oh, do you want to continue then?"

The black-dress girl was enraged. She still had trump cards she hadn't used due to certain concerns, but she no longer cared now and only wished to give this abominable bastard a painful beating.

Lin Xun casually answered, "Nah, the commotion today has already grown too big, and I don't want to be treated as a monster by others. There will be plenty of opportunities in the future for us to continue."

After all, he had no grudge with the black-dress girl. Moreover, the battle had made him realize that her foundations were not the least bit inferior to his own which made him somewhat sympathize with her.

However, the black-dress girl refused and frostily said, "I said earlier that I'll first have to agree even if you wish to admit defeat!"

Lin Xun smiled and said, "You're wearing a mask because you must be worried about revealing your identity, right? Many people in the Flame Capital are currently watching us. If we continue the duel, you'll be sure to reveal more clues about your identity and someone might eventually figure it out. Is that worth it to you?"

This stunned the black-dress girl and she quickly calmed herself, causing her aura to become quiet. Lin Xun had struck the nail on the head.

In fact, she was very certain that the moment her identity was exposed, those old fellows in the sect would immediately rush over and 'invite' her back.

"See, it's no longer appropriate to continue the fight. This is the best outcome. Goodbye."

Lin Xun grinned before he turned around to leave.

However, this only triggered the black-dress girl. His smug look was just far too obnoxious.

"Trying to leave? Stay there!"

The more she thought about it the more unwilling she was to let it go. She stared at Lin Xun's back for a long time before ultimately gritting her teeth and reaching out to grab his shoulder.

Eh?

Lin Xun was taken aback. He had not expected that black-dress girl would refuse to relent.

By this juncture, he had already lost the initiative and could not turn around to counterattack. However, he was no pushover and instinctively executed the Bixi Collision in response, causing his back to rise like a dragon.

The black-dress girl immediately realized that a powerful attack was coming and abruptly twisted her body in an attempt to use another move to capture Lin Xun.

However, although she reacted quickly, she was unaware of the swiftness and bizarreness of the Bixi Collision, which was an unorthodox technique using the back to attack. Caught off guard by its speed, all she could feel was a strong force ruthlessly slam into her plump, full-moon-like buttocks the moment she twisted...

In that instant, the black-dress girl felt as if she had been struck by lightning, causing her mind to go blank as the beautiful face under the mask stiffened. That bastard hit my butt...

A surge of indescribably intense shame and indignation flooded her heart, causing her to fall into disarray. It made her so angry that she nearly shattered her teeth and felt as if she was about to go crazy.

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#### **Chapter 793: Never Touch a Tigress' Butt**

The black-dress girl was about to go crazy from humiliation and anger as a murderous impulse filled her mind.

She had always been revered as an immortal fairy who stood far above the ordinary. Her status in the West Infinity World was basically untouchable, and no one dared to show even the slightest disrespect toward her.

However, one of her most private, sensitive, and embarrassing parts had been touched by the other party's back during battle, leaving her in complete disbelief.

To make things even more awkward, the force that struck her plump, full-moon-like buttocks had been very large, causing her to be sent flying in a very embarrassing posture.

There was a burning pain in her behind, and it felt as if it was about to break. However, the pain was nothing compared to the embarrassment she felt. Her fair, snow-white skin had become red as a tomato, and her beautiful face was flushed red with anger and embarrassment. It was simply unimaginable, and she refused to accept it.

How dare this damn bastard be so shameless?!

No matter how virtuous or tolerant she may be, there was already no stopping her rage at this moment.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was feeling a little puzzled. His senses were naturally very sharp at his cultivation level, and he immediately felt that something was off about the attack.

That felt...really soft and bouncy...it can't have been...

Lin Xun's heart thudded loudly, realizing that something really bad had happened. He didn't need to turn his head to know that there were a pair of eyes staring daggers at him because the terrifying killing intent was already making his heart shiver.

Shit!

Lin Xun knew there was a misunderstanding, but also understood there was no way to explain himself.

Swish!

Lin Xun instinctively activated the Hornless Ice Dragon Step and abruptly slipped away as if his soles had been oiled.

He was feeling a little guilty and decisively decided to escape, stupefying the watching cultivators with his speed.

"ARGH..." In the sky, the black-dress girl grew increasingly triggered upon seeing this. She released an enraged scream, unable to restrain the anger and killing intent in her heart.

Rumble!

Her hair tie snapped, releasing her long black hair as earth-shaking killing intent violently pulsed from her body and spread outwards.

Her eyes were filled with murder. How could that abominable bastard dare try to escape after humiliating her? It was a show of complete disregard!

In this very moment, she became akin to an erupting super volcano. A terrifying aura spread, filling the watching cultivators with horror and fear.

Scary, too scary!

It felt like the thunderous divine rage of an immortal fairy that was certain to result in a calamity.

"The tiger's behind cannot be touched, let alone a tigress. Big Brother Lin Xun has signed his own death warrant."

Xia Xiaochong's innocent-looking face was filled with awe. She was in admiration of Lin Xun's courage. It was as if he wasn't afraid of death.

"Eh, that guy looks rather familiar. Why do I feel as if he bears some resemblance to my good brother Lin?"

Fang Linhan had finally arrived only to miss the crazy battle. Instead, he saw Lin Xun scurrying away like a rat, but was unable to identify him due to his speed.

"Eh, something seems off. That black-dress lass also looks familiar and seems to be..."

Fang Linhan was stunned again when he looked at the fuming figure in the sky. Soon after, he fiercely shook his head, "It can't be her. The rumors describe her as an immortal fairy from legend. How could she display such a terrifying, enraged side like this lady, their characters are completely different..."

Unfortunately, before Fang Linhan could get a better look, the black-dress girl was grabbed by a green-clothed old woman, and the two of them quickly disappeared.

This made Fang Linhan's heart jump in alarm as he realized how terrifying the old woman was. Even if she wasn't a true King stage expert yet, she wasn't far from it!

"How regretful, I can't believe I missed such an unparalleled duel..." Fang Linhan inwardly sighed. He could not help but feel a little dejected that he had yet to encounter a worthy opponent.

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The fight that had suddenly broken out and ended just as suddenly left everyone in a somewhat dumbstruck state.

However, news of it soon spread to the entire Flame Capital like a storm. At the rate it was going, people suspected that it would also reach the rest of the thousand-plus cities in the Fire Spirit Province in no time at all.

After all, it was genuinely all too amazing and shocking.

Two supreme heaven prides, a demon-god-like youngster and a holy immortal-fairy-like girl wearing a black dress, had an epic duel in the sky above the Flame Capital, drawing nearly everyone's attention. It was easy to imagine the splashes such an event would cause.

It was a battle of the ages, and something like this had never occurred in the Flame Capital before.

"That's the greatness of supreme heaven prides. The power they wield has long surpassed the others from their generation and reached a pinnacle that no other practitioner at the same cultivation stage can attain!"

Many people sighed in amazement. By now, most people already knew that an unprecedented battle of the great age was coming, which was destined to become the stage for these true heaven prides to shine.

When it arrived, thousands of heaven prides would rise up and vie for supremacy. It would be a grand event that ordinary cultivators would not be able to participate in.

"Maybe only outstanding individuals like the young man and young lady from today would have the qualifications to compete when the battle of the great age arrives."

Some older-generation experts sighed emotionally, deeply touched by the duel they had witnessed today.

"This battle is sure to shake the entire West Infinity World. I wonder who they are and which factions they come from."

Numerous cultivators speculated about Lin Xun's and the black-dress girl's identities. Unfortunately, his face was too unfamiliar and they were unable to identify him.

The black-dress girl was also unidentifiable due to the silver mask that concealed most of her face.

However, this only served to make the duo appear increasingly mysterious.

Their only hope was that when news of this battle spread to the entire West Infinity World, the duo would be recognized and their identities revealed!

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At night, the Flame Capital was as bustling and noisy as usual.

The only noticeable difference was that many girls were wearing silver masks, making them look rather mysterious.

In fact, even some of the men had donned similar masks.

At various corners of the streets, vendors from the Azure Flower-Monster Clan were selling 'Mirage Flowers.'

It was a peculiar palm-sized flower with six petals. When worn on the face, it could be transformed into any type of mask the wearer wanted.

In fact, the mask worn by the black-dress girl from the duel earlier in the day was created by this very same Mirage Flower.

Although her identity was still unknown, her dazzling performance swiftly popularized her iconic silver mask design.

Several youngsters had become huge fans of the black-dress girl and began wearing these masks in honor of her, starting a new trend in the Flame Capital.

This was the influence of the strong. As a result, the Azure Flower-Monster Clan that produced the Mirage Flowers became the biggest winner and took advantage of the opportunity to earn lots of money.

In a single night, the flowers, which could previously be purchased for three low-grade aeth essences, jumped to an insane price of thirty low-grade aeth essences!

"Crooks!" Lin Xun cursed. He was currently also wearing one of these silver masks.

"Hmph, if you don't want it, take it off and give it to me." Xia Xiaochong reached out and tried to grab at Lin Xun's face. She was also wearing a mask but it was black, the complete opposite of the silver mask.

"Stop playing around!" He smacked away her hand before sneakily glancing around like a thief. He lowered his voice and said, "Do you think I want to wear it? I'm only wearing it because I'm afraid to be recognized."

"Ha, you should see that look on your face."

Xia Xiaochong laughed and gloated, "If you didn't hit somebody's behind today, why would you be so guilty and scared of being recognized?"

Lin Xun's face darkened, "Xiaochong, this matter concerns our life and death. You promised me that you wouldn't tell anyone."

Xia Xiaochong seemed unconcerned as she replied, "Relax, I won't let anyone know. Xia Xiaochong is a woman of her word."

However, Lin Xun was still worried and reminded her, "When we return to the inn and see Fang Linhan, don't become an infatuated fool again and let it slip."

Xia Xiaochong was stunned. Her eyes soon became glazed as if recalling Fang Linhan's devilishly roguish and handsome face.

Lin Xun's face turned stormy. His words were wasted on this hopeless idiot.

He secretly decided to immediately leave by himself if Xia Xiaochong's master didn't show up again tomorrow.

Since he had now mastered the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art, there were only the final two transformations of the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations left.

The eighth transformation, Chaofeng Eye, required him to venture into the wilderness deep in the mountains to study and observe the land. From there, he would be able to gradually comprehend and learn the secrets of this unique secret art.

As for the ninth transformation, he could only start working on it after first mastering the eighth transformation, Chaofeng Eye.

In addition, there was also the matter of his Dao Comprehension. However, Lin Xun wasn't worried because his Water Dao Ripple had already reached a state of perfection and only lacked a single opportunity before it would undergo a metamorphosis and ascend to the Water Dao Meaning stage.

Only at the Dao Meaning stage would Dao power be able to display its true power.

Why were some top-tier Cyclic Derivation experts so powerful?

One of the main reasons was that they had begun to wield Dao Meaning stage power!

Of course, the average Cyclic Derivation expert was stuck at the Dao Comprehension stage like Lin Xun, unable to break through to the next realm.

The reason for this was simply that they were still lacking in aptitude and comprehension ability. For those without extraordinary aptitude and comprehension ability, it wouldn't be strange to be stuck at the Dao Comprehension stage for an entire lifetime.

"You're finally back, Brother Lin. Did you manage to catch today's battle?" Upon returning to the inn, Lin Xun found Fang Linhan already waiting there, who immediately got up at the sight of Lin Xun.

Lin Xun worriedly glanced at Xia Xiaochong, afraid she would accidentally reveal everything.

Unexpectedly, Xia Xiaochong's eyes widened as she looked at one of the other tables in the inn and cried out in a surprised and happy voice, "Master!"

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 794: Beauty That Brings Calamity Upon a Kingdom**

Master?

Lin Xun couldn't help but look up, and his eyes instantly went wide and his breath was taken away.

It was a woman who could bring calamity upon a kingdom because of her beauty. Her silky hair flowed down her perfect body like a waterfall and framed her mesmerizingly beautiful face. Her dark and shapely brows, and her luminous almond-shaped eyes gave an electrifying feeling to anyone who met her gaze.

Even if she was dressed very casually in plain clothing with a simple hairpin, she was still striking with her crystal clear and radiant skin and her graceful and feminine figure.

Even though she was just elegantly sitting there, her every movement and gesture exuded a unique alluring charm.

What was an unrivaled beauty?

She was!

Her extraordinary beauty could be the source of calamity to a nation. Her unrivaled elegance and beauty made people unconsciously think of a phrase: A rare beauty stood alone in the world, surpassing everyone. Her one glance brings down a city and another destroys a kingdom!

Lin Xun had met beautiful women of all kinds on his cultivation path. They all had their own charm and beauty, but the beauty of Xia Xiaochong's master still took his breath away.

Moreover, he sensed a strange atmosphere within the inn. All eyes in the inn were gathered on the charming and elegant woman with crazed lust, and from time to time, there seemed to be sounds of drooling.

Meanwhile, the woman calmly raised her cup and pressed her red and plump lip lightly against the smooth porcelain cup. She took a slight sip, revealing her pearl-like teeth for a second. The scene was indescribably beautiful and alluring.

It was as if even the most ordinary movement from this woman had an extraordinary seductive charm.

Lin Xun couldn't imagine that the pure and simple Xia Xiaochong would have such a stunning woman as her master.

The difference between them was too great!

Fang Linhan, who was talking to Lin Xun, suddenly smiled and cast an ambiguous glance at Lin Xun. "Stunning, right?"

Lin Xun nodded.

“Watch me.”

Fang Linhan originally had something to say to Lin Xun, but he suddenly dusted and straightened his clothes and walked over to the woman’s table in large strides.

He casually seated himself opposite her ,and a charming smile spread across his handsome face and spilt into his eyes. He stated in a husky and deep voice, “Isn’t it boring drinking tea by yourself? Why don’t I accompany you?”

His gaze was sincere and without any hints of suggestive expression. His boldness and calmness, coupled with his bewitchingly handsome face were indeed irresistible to any woman.

Lin Xun stared at him, dumbfounded. But he was secretly impressed. At least he discovered that the arrogant and unruly guy was incredibly shameless!

Xia Xiaochong was also taken aback for a moment, face crossed with disbelief. She had always been obsessed with Fang Linhan’s appearance, but that guy actually had his eyes on her master!

Her little innocent face reddened with anger as she fumed in her heart. Fang Linhan, Fang Linhan, I didn’t expect you to be that kind of a person!

However, Xia Xiaochong’s master calmly set down the cup and narrowed her almond-shaped eyes. Her lips quirked into a smile and she scoffed, “Young man, in terms of age, I am more than old enough to be your mother. In terms of appearance, I have seen many people like you and you are nothing special. In terms of strength, you are just mediocre. How dare you think you can seduce me! How audacious, outrageous and ignorant.”

Her voice was a little husky and relaxed. She was clearly mocking and threatening Fang Linhan yet there was still a captivating charm.

Lin Xun secretly broke out into cold sweat. Xia Xiaochong’s master spoke so directly. Other people would have buried their heads in shame but not only was Fang Linhan unmoved, but his smile also grew more radiant and dreamy. He gazed earnestly at the beautiful woman, saying. “Do I have nothing? No, I have something that other people don’t. I have a unique heart for beauty. The heaven and earth possesses indescribably great beauty, but in my eyes, you are the most dazzling beauty in this world.”

His voice deepened and became more serious. “What’s more, in my heart there is a deep love for your beauty, how would I have nothing?”

“Will that work?” Lin Xun’s eyes widened. “Isn’t he too shameless?”

“Bah! What a shameless person! Fang Linhan, I didn’t expect you to be such a person!”

Some nearby diners acted as though they despised him, but they actually envied him for being able to talk so openly with the beautiful woman.

Some cultivators who claimed to be love experts felt as if their eyes were opening. They were utterly impressed by Fang Linhan. He was no doubt a saint-level expert in romance.

Regardless of how cringy and hypocritical he was, it was amazing that he was able to speak in such a sincere and calm voice.



The woman's bright red lips curled upwards in a slight smile. "Oh, is that right? But I can't see your heart, so why don't you take it out for me to see?" Her luminous eyes were also full of seriousness like she wasn't joking around, but there was a hint of disdain.

It was as though she was saying that she had seen such tricks in the past, and those tricks would only work on naive little girls but not on her.

However, that didn't fluster or dispirit Fang Linhan at all. He smiled and said, "Miss, those are my heartfelt feelings. If you want, I can stay by your side my entire life and let you listen to them all the time. But I don't know if I can take my heart out because that would spoil the atmosphere."

"Do you not dare to?" the woman spoke very bluntly.

Fang Linhan's expression remained unchanged. "I don't dare to."

Everyone immediately looked at him with scorn and disappointment. Regardless of how shameless this guy is, he is still a coward.

The woman also smiled, "Little guy, your skills are not good enough. Go back and practice hard."

Fang Linhan merely sighed, "Miss, you have misunderstood me. The reason why I say I don't dare is that if I did that, what else would I have to love you? If I don't have a heart, I would lose the instinct to love you. If that's the case, then what is there to live for in this world?" He sighed again. "There is no such thing as the best of both worlds."

His words were earnest and his expression was passionate.

Even Lin Xun was impressed. He knew he couldn't compare to him in terms of shamelessness.

"Fang Linhan! You are so shameless!" Xia Xiaochong couldn't stand it anymore. She angrily turned around and stormed towards a room on the second floor.

Her fury immediately destroyed the atmosphere that Fang Linhan created and made his expression tense up. He quickly took a cup of tea and drank it to cover up his embarrassment.

Lin Xun almost burst out laughing. Xia Xiaochong is indeed Xia Xiaochong. She hit his vital points with just a few simple words. It's as though she could break apart any tricks he has!

"Look, you are no match for even my disciple, yet you think you can seduce me? Young man, you are a little too ambitious." The woman smirked as she leisurely rose to her feet.

Her graceful and charming figure followed Xia Xiaochong.

On the way, she turned her head around to look at Lin Xun. Her luminous eyes shone like stars in the night sky as she said softly, "I made you wait so many days. You must be anxious. I'll wait for you in the room." She turned back around and left.

Those very ordinary words somehow gave a heart-fluttering feeling, and it made many people's imaginations run wild.

Lin Xun blinked blankly before he noticed the change in the gazes of the nearby cultivators. There was a mix of surprise, envy, and jealousy.

On the other hand, Fang Linhan stared at Lin Xun seriously for a long moment like he had seen a new side to him. Then he sighed sincerely, "Brother Lin, just now I made a fool of myself. I am sorry you had to see that. I didn't expect you to be an experienced expert in the field of love. I feel so ashamed, but impressed with you."

The corners of Lin Xun's lips twitched imperceptibly. This bastard has clearly misunderstood the situation!

However, before Lin Xun could explain, Fang Linhan patted him on the shoulder. "There is no need to explain. Brother, I understand. If a flower is blooming and you can pluck it, then go ahead and pluck it. Go on, don't let the beauty wait so long and miss out on the best moment."

Lin Xun suddenly had a strong urge to give someone a beating. What the hell is he thinking about?

He drew a deep breath and tried to ignore the bastard. He turned around and left.

But he again heard Fang Linhan sigh emotionally, "Life and death are always unpredictable, but if you fall too deeply in love you might only hurt yourself. You are extremely intelligent and wise, while I am always standing here at a loss..."

Lin Xun stumbled and almost fell, resisting the strong urge to turn around. He was worried that if he did, he wouldn't be able to control himself from killing the hypocritical bastard.

When Lin Xun disappeared into the room, a cultivator in the inn sprang to his feet and applauded, "I learned what an expert in relationships is today. Without much of a word, he won the beauty's heart. When a man retires from his responsibilities, fame and fortune become irrelevant. Just like the spring breeze slips softly into the night, nurturing every spring life silently."

All cultivators nodded in agreement.

It was hard not to admire a young man able to make a peerless beauty invite him into the room without much of an effort.

In contrast, Fang Linhan's deliberate actions just now seemed too planned, fake and unclassy.

Who was an expert in relationships? The young man was!

.....

When Lin Xun entered the room, he saw the woman sitting leisurely by the table, propping her stunning face with her fair hands. Her bright and mesmerizing eyes were staring thoughtfully at him. "Young man, let me guess. You are inexperienced in relationships and have never been in love."

She was able to read Lin Xun's romantic history with one glance. If the cultivators in the inn heard this, then they would likely burst into tears.

How would the saint-level expert in romance whom they admired turn out to be inexperienced in relationships?

It would boggle their mind!

Lin Xun smiled in embarrassment. When Fang Linhan had misunderstood what was going on earlier, he felt the urge to kill him, but when this woman exposed him directly, he felt the urge to run away and bury his head.

As expected of a beautiful woman who could cause the destruction of a kingdom!

The woman was able to make Fang Linhan become a different person, and she was also able to make him lose his usual composure.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 795: Flying Immortal Tablet**

The teasing smile faded from the woman's lips. She didn't want to embarrass Lin Xun further. "Young man, come sit down. I don't have much time so let's have a good chat during this time." When her voice faded, her demeanor suddenly changed.

Before this, she was an unrivaled beauty who could charm anyone in the world.

But now, she had a sacred air around her. Her solemn and dignified expression, her calm eyes, and her ethereal aura made it seem like she had transcended the mundane world.

Lin Xun trembled inwardly, realizing that Xia Xiaochong's master had to be a character with frightening strength!

Lin Xun took a seat on the other side. Then, with an inadvertent glance, he noticed that Xia Xiaochong had already fallen asleep on the bed.

"My name is Lin Wenjun, and I come from the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan. I had some affairs to deal with so that delayed me in coming to meet you." Lin Wenjun introduced herself and asked, "I heard from Xiaochong that you want to go to the East Victory World?"

Lin Xun nodded.

"To get to the East Victory World, you need to cross a world order barrier, and only Saints who can control the laws of space can freely pass through them," Lin Wenjun stated calmly. "There are only two ways for ordinary cultivators to get to the East Victory World from here."

"One, act on your own and try to make it through the broken boundary path between the world order barrier. However, the boundary path is the most dangerous and turbulent place in the world. Even Saint-level figures would run into many dangers there and be at risk of death."

Lin Xun nodded. He had also inquired about it in recent days. The so-called boundary path was the passage between the worlds. It was riddled with dangers and unpredictable natural disasters. No one would choose to cross a world in such a way if they had a choice.

"The second way is to use an ancient teleportation array to safely transport you to the East Victory World from the West Infinity World."

Lin Wenjun continued, "It might sound simple, but it isn't easy for ordinary cultivators to successfully borrow an ancient teleportation array for their own use. After all, such ancient teleportation arrays were set up by Saints and require a huge amount of high-grade aeth essence to operate."

“Not only that, but there are also only a dozen of such ancient teleportation arrays in the entire West Infinity World and most of them are controlled by the major ancient sects. They wouldn’t lend one out to anyone.”

Lin Xun wrinkled his brows. As expected, it wasn’t as easy to travel to the East Victory World as he had imagined.

“In short, if you want to borrow an ancient teleportation array then you will have to, first, obtain the permission of a certain ancient sect, and secondly, pay a considerable fee.”

Lin Wenjun fixed her almond-shaped eyes on Lin Xun. “I believe you understand that the fee is only a trivial matter. The real problem is to obtain the permission of a certain ancient sect.”

Lin Xun nodded, and then a thought struck him. “Elder, I wonder if you can guide me to a path?”

In his view, Xia Xiaochong’s master wouldn’t just say a few words after making him wait for so many days.

Sure enough, the corners of Lin Wenjun’s lips curled upwards. “I don’t know if I can guide you, but I made you wait for so many days as a test to see if you are worth me doing this. It seems like you just scraped a pass.”

Lin Xun broke out in a cold sweat. Why does she need to test me? This woman is hard to figure out.

“Promise me one thing. Take Xiaochong to the Azure Hill Mountain in Perched Phoenix Province. When you get there, someone will arrange for you to go to the East Victory World.” Lin Wenjun suddenly sat up straight with the most serious expression on her face. “What do you say?”

Perched Phoenix Province, Azure Hill Mountain?

Lin Xun had never heard of those places before, but he knew that if he refused, she would be extremely disappointed.

“Of course, it’s okay if you refuse, it’s just that...”

Lin Wenjun sighed softly and scrunched her beautiful brows. An indescribable look of melancholy and helplessness crossed her stunningly beautiful face. Any man would feel pity when they see her.

After a while, she said in a distracted manner, “I had no other choice. I thought that I could find a solution, but I never thought that the enemy would be able to cut off all my options, leaving me with no way out. The only thing I could do now is to do this.”

Enemy!

No way out!

Lin Xun's sharp senses told him that Lin Wenjun was at the end of the rope, so she had no choice but to entrust Xia Xiaochong to a stranger.

After pondering for a moment, Lin Xun agreed, “Xiaochong is the first friend I made in the Fire Spirit Province. Elder, if you decide to entrust her with me then I will do my best to take care of her.”

He did that not only to get help to reach the East Victory World, but more importantly because he also couldn't ignore any matter that involved Xia Xiaochong.

Lin Wenjun was a little surprised to hear Lin Xun agree so unwaveringly. Her eyes were alight with relief. Then, she took a deep breath and said, "Listen to me first before you make a decision. This matter might put you in danger so I can't hide it from you."

As early as ancient times, the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan had a mortal enemy—the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan!

The Azure Hill Sky Fox and the Black Nightmare Sky Dog were two clans with a history of blood feuds that could no longer be resolved after generations.

However, the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan had long deteriorated and only a very small number of clan members remained in the world. Their power couldn't be compared to that in the past, and they had long lost the glory they had in ancient times.

To survive, the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan had to go into hiding and lived an extremely grueling and dangerous life unimaginable to other people.

It was a completely different situation for the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan.

They had survived to this day, with their powers growing by the day. Their foundation was solid, and their clan was full of talents. They could be regarded as one of the major forces in the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

Based on that, one could easily imagine how hard it was for the already declining Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan to struggle to survive.

Lin Wenjun was from the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan. She also had another identity as the sect master of the Star Dome Sect, but somehow her identity was exposed and that aroused the attention of her clan's mortal enemy, the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan.

Just over ten days ago, Lin Wenjun suffered an attack from experts sent by the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan and was almost captured.

"You should now understand that my enemy is the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan, a colossal clan. Its power spans all four worlds of the Ancient Wasteland Domain. If you agree to help, then you may be dragged into the feud and suffer retaliation from the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan." When Lin Wenjun finished what she had to say, she quietly watched Lin Xun's reaction.

She had already decided that if Lin Xun refused to help, she would still get him to the East Victory World. She had already heard about Xia Xiaochong's training in Ziniu Mountain, so she knew very well that if it wasn't for Lin Xun, Xia Xiaochong would have run into many unpredictable dangers.

Lin Xun cast a glance over at Xia Xiaochong who was sleeping on the bed, reminiscing their adventures and encounters along the way and a smile lifted the corners of his lips.

She was a simple, energetic and adorable girl, who was as pure as a piece of white paper.

But most importantly, she was his first friend in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

That fact meant that, no matter what the situation was, Lin Xun would never stand idly by.

Therefore, he retracted his gaze from Xia Xiaochong and calmly agreed to the request. He understood the danger, but he didn't care.

He was alone in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, so he wouldn't be afraid of anyone. Moreover, he already had several enemies in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, including the mighty Omega Sword Sect, Heaven Axis Holy Land, and the Spirit Treasure Holy Land.

As the saying went, when a person was covered with lice, they didn't itch. The poor, who have nothing to lose, do not fear those with power. He didn't mind offending another so-called major force.

"Are you sure?"

Lin Wenjun was already prepared to hear Lin Xun refuse. It never crossed her mind that Lin Xun would agree so calmly even after hearing about everything.

Lin Xun smiled. "Elder, do you think I'm joking?"

"Why?" Lin Wenjun was baffled. She felt as though she had learned a new side of Lin Xun.

"I have a younger sister called Xia Zhi." Lin Xun gave a more baffling reason, yet he said it in the most serious tone, "Xiaochong also has the surname Xia so I believe this is fate. Everything has been willed by the heavens, so if I refuse, wouldn't I be ignoring what the heavens have predestined for me?"

Lin Wenjun's almond-shaped eyes shone brightly, like a beautiful river water glistening under the autumn sun. She seemed to be very touched, and only after a while did she murmur, "Xiaochong has much better luck than I do...at least she has found a man worth committing to, while I...never mind."

She seemed to be recalling some unbearable past events.

But a wry smile tugged at the corners of Lin Xun's lips. What does she mean by worth committing to?

Lin Xun finally understood why Xia Xiaochong always liked to use her master's words to criticize and refute him.

Lin Wenjun had to have been hurt emotionally in the past!

"Take this Flying Immortal Tablet."

After a moment of hesitation, Lin Wenjun took out a tablet and handed it to Lin Xun. "Don't refuse this. You are someone who cherishes love and highly values loyalty and righteousness. It's not right to not repay you for what you've done so take this treasure as a little token."

The palm-sized tablet was polished like white jade with wisps of light azure light flowing around its smooth surface.

Vaguely, the inside of the tablet was swirling with celestial energy, and the outside was glowing with a sacred aura. It was undoubtedly mysterious and extraordinary.

Lin Xun trembled inwardly. A jade tablet named Flying Immortal had to be extraordinary.

In an instant, he concluded that the tablet was invaluable with an astonishing background!

Sure enough, Lin Wenjun sent him a voice transmission, “You must keep this item safe and not let anyone know about it. It is a treasure passed down from the ancestors of the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan, and it is connected to the great secret of the Kunlun Dominion, one of the four great ancient dominions. Even a Saint won’t be able to fight their desire to seize and own this treasure if they see it!”

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 796: Underlying Turmoil**

The Flying Immortal Tablet was actually connected to the Kunlun Dominion!

Lin Xun couldn’t remain calm anymore. All of a sudden, the Dao verse he obtained from Fangchun Mountain flooded his mind.

Treading the starry path, strolling up Kunlun.

Grabbing the sun and moon with a sleeve, holding the heavens in the palm.

I come from the world of mortals, gently tapping on the gate of longevity.

Using a magical technique to see one’s true nature, to bestow Dao onto the fated person.

According to Toady, the mysterious Dao verse held an earthshaking secret. Furthermore, Toady analyzed that the first line of the dao verse was most likely related to the Kunlun Dominion!

The Kunlun Dominion was one of the most mysterious four dao dominions in ancient times, hence its other name Mystery Dominion. Rumor had it that to ascend Kunlun, one had to pass through the Ancient Star Path that ran across the mysterious void.

However, the owner of the Dao verse only regarded the Ancient Star Path as a footpath to walk up Kunlun. That showed how terrifying the cultivation base of the dao verse owner was.

Lin Xun still remembered the emotional look on Toady’s face when he said that the Kunlun Dominion was more mysterious than the Return Dominion because it was rumored to be related to the true immortal path. Even the sages in ancient times were very rarely able to catch a glimpse of the true face of Kunlun.

Unknowingly, the Kunlun Dominion had become more mysterious and ethereal like a miracle.

However, Lin Xun never imagined that the Flying Immortal Tablet from Lin Wenjun would be connected to the Kunlun Dominion.

It was so unbelievable that Lin Xun found it difficult to calm his emotions for a moment.

If what Lin Wenjun said was true, that the Flying Immortal Tablet was passed down from the ancestors of the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan, then the tablet was unquestionably a treasure of immeasurable value!

It was no wonder that Lin Wenjun said that even Saints would covet the treasure if they saw it. It was a treasure connected to the Kunlun Dominion! Even divine beings would be tempted to seize it!

“From what I know, there should be nine Flying Immortal Tablets in this world. In addition to the one I have, there is one in the hands of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan. There is also one with the Dharma Flower Pure Land in the East Victory World. As for the other four pieces, I don’t know whose hands they

are in so far," Lin Wenjun said with a complex expression. "The feud between my Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan and the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan started because of the tablets in ancient times!"

Lin Xun was startled. "Elder, then this thing is too valuable, I can't accept it."

He was indeed touched. It had to be mentioned that there was a mysterious dao verse hidden in his Nameless Pagoda that might be related to the Kunlun Dominion!

If he had the Flying Immortal Tablet and found an opportunity to get close to the Kunlun Dominion in the future, then he might have the chance to understand the true face of the secrets!

However, he also knew that the mysterious tablet was too precious. If he accepted it then he felt he would owe Lin Wenjun a great deal.

Lin Wenjun smiled. "Endless years have passed, and my Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan is close to being wiped out, but I'm not even close to discovering the true secret of the Flying Immortal Tablet. Even if the tablet continues to stay with me, it's useless and might even be snatched away by the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan. It's better to give it to you than to leave it for them to take it."

She stood up, peering out the window and then her dark eyebrows were suddenly raised. "Lin Xun, it's late, take Xiaochong away now. I'm worried that...those black dog bastards will soon find me with their sharp sense of smell."

Lin Xun didn't dare to think about it anymore, feeling a chill. "Elder, we can leave together."

Lin Wenjun shook her head. "If I stay, I can buy time for you two to run away. If not, I don't think anyone will be able to leave."

She suddenly turned around and looked Lin Xun in the eye. "Go, the farther you go, the better it is. You will be safe when you reach Blue Hill Mountain in the Perched Phoenix Province. Remember, you must protect Xiaochong at all costs and no matter what, don't let those black dog bastards get their hands on her!"

Lin Xun felt the responsibility weigh heavily on his heart.

He couldn't imagine that a woman like Lin Wenjun, who possessed unparalleled elegance and beauty and could cause the downfall of a kingdom with a glance, would be in such a dangerous predicament.

He also couldn't imagine that she would rather choose to stay to protect Xia Xiaochong.

It seemed she was prepared to sacrifice herself!

.....

Deep in the night, the streets were brightly lit and bustling as always.

In a quaint tea house diagonally across from the inn, Mo Feng sat by the window, staring outside in a daze. The cup of tea in his hands had gone cold, but he had no idea.

He hadn't taken a sip.

There seemed to be a lot on his mind.



“Who would have imagined that guy would be so terrifyingly strong...”

From time to time, the scenes in the martial arena earlier would still flash into his mind, shocking him again and again.

What was a peerless genius?

He had heard about them a lot in the past, but he finally saw the brilliance of a peerless genius today with his own eyes.

The tea house was packed with cultivators, all discussing today’s earthshaking duel and speculating about the identity of Lin Xun and the girl in the black dress.

Mo Feng couldn’t help but wonder what their reactions would be if he told them that the youngster they were talking about was in the inn just opposite the tea house. Would it cause an unimaginable commotion?

Or would the crazy crowd of people crush the inn?

The more he thought about it, the more dejected he felt. He was a leading figure among the younger generation of the Spirit Pearl Sect. He had an admirable and enviable identity and status and had a promising future.

But...

After what he witnessed today, he realized that he was just a pitiful frog at the bottom of a well!

Suddenly, a thin figure, who was sitting opposite him, startled him and snapped him out of his rambling thoughts.

The figure was dressed in all black with a silvery white mask covering his face. That was the most popular fashion in Flame Capital tonight, inspired by the girl in the black dress.

However, Mo Feng only found it comical and ridiculous for the black-clad man opposite him. “Master, why are you copying those young people?” he asked in puzzlement.

The man in black turned out to be Han Yanque, the master of Mo Feng!

“It’s just to conceal my identity,” Han Yanque answered casually.

Mo Feng was struck by a flash of realization, quickly followed by surprise. Why would he need to hide his identity? It’s simple, there must be a secret operation that no one knows about!

And this operation must concern the youngster who was in the opposite inn now!

Sure enough, Mo Feng guessed right.

Han Yanque explained, “The sect master and the seven elders will act together in this operation and it will be overseen by the Grand Supreme Elder. Everything is ready and we now only need to wait for an opportunity. How is the situation on your side?”

The Grand Supreme Elder will also take part!

Mo Feng quivered inwardly. There was only one Grand Supreme Elder in the Spirit Pearl Sect, and that was Sun Huan, a renowned half-step king in the Fire Spirit Province!

He was an old monster with an illustrious reputation among the four sects and three clans. He was said to be only one step away from becoming a Life Death Stage King.

He was also the pillar of the Spirit Pearl Sect. His presence in the sect allowed the Spirit Pearl Sect to be included in the ranks of the four sects and three clans.

Mo Feng never thought that Grand Supreme Elder Sun Huan would personally take action to deal with a youngster!

The matter would no doubt set off a monstrous storm.

"Mo Feng!" Han Yanque frowned discontentedly, noticing that Mo Feng was repeatedly spacing out and distracted.

Mo Feng jolted awake, suppressing the shock in his heart, and said, "Master, the boy is now in an inn not far away."

Han Yanque's expression softened, and he nodded with satisfaction, "You've done a good job."

"But..." Mo Feng muttered.

"But what?" Han Yanque frowned again. When did my disciple become so indecisive and unconfident?

Mo Feng gritted his teeth and told Han Yanque about today's battle.

Han Yanque had already heard about the battle as soon as he returned to the Flame Capital. After all, everyone was discussing it, so it was hard to not know anything.

He even praised the pair as remarkable characters and hoped that they were successors of the Spirit Pearl Sect...

"Why did you bring this matter up?" Han Yanque was a little puzzled.

"The youngster is the kid!"

The truth made Han Yanque's entire body go stiff, and his heart ran wildly in his chest. He almost dropped the teacup in his hand.

After a while, he said with a gloomy expression, "It turns out to be him. When he was in Fallen Star Peak, he already demonstrated strength that completely surpassed his peers. Why didn't I think that..."

Mo Feng hesitated for a moment before he tried to convince Han Yanque, "Master, since the kid is so outstanding, he can't be an ordinary person and he might even have a remarkable background. If that's the case, we..."

As if Han Yanque knew what he was going to say, he interrupted him before he finished, "You don't need to say anything. You are still too young, so you don't understand the meaning of great trends and opportunity."

Great trends?

Opportunity?

Mo Feng finally sighed to himself. He knew that he couldn't change his master's mind once he was set on doing something.

He just couldn't understand why so many sect elders and experts would be dispatched just for the so-called great trends and opportunities.

Meanwhile, Han Yanque muttered in his heart, It might bring us some unnecessary troubles if we kill that kid but if we could get our hands on his treasure ship which is a suspected saint treasure then it would all be worth it!

Because it is a treasure that could change the great trends of a sect and make the Spirit Pearl Sect rise to the top of the Fire Spirit Province!

Otherwise, how would we be able to ask Grand Supreme Elder Sun Huan to help out?

We only have one opportunity, and we must seize it!

Regardless of what kind of peerless genius he is, he is still a teenager at the Heaven Ascension Stage. He might be able to compete with Cyclic Derivation cultivators, but he stands no chance against a half-step king.

After all, Withered Vine Old Monster almost killed him that time!

Han Yanque took a deep breath and instructed Mo Feng in a lowered voice, "Mo Feng, haven't you met him several times? Find a way to lure him out of the Flame Capital!"

It was an instruction, but it was no different from an order because it seemed like he wouldn't take no for an answer.

Mo Feng stiffened, feeling bitter in his heart.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 797: Black Nightmare Rider**

Mo Feng reluctantly nodded in agreement in the end. He couldn't disobey his master regardless of how much he opposed the operation.

That was life. It never went as one wished!

However, when he stood up, he noticed a familiar figure walking out of the inn diagonally opposite him. It was the boy!

Beside him was a young girl. It was Xia Xiaochong, whom Mo Feng was very familiar with.

It's so late now, where are they going? Mo Feng was a little puzzled.

"It looks like they are leaving now." Han Yanque got up, his silvery white mask glowing sinisterly under the dim light of the teahouse.

"You don't need to do anything so just stay here and wait." As he spoke, he left the teahouse and quietly followed the pair along the street.

Thud!

Mo Feng slumped back on the chair, looking dejected. Complicated emotions were swirling in his heart. He didn't know whether he should be happy or sad.

Perhaps, this is the life I have to face.

.....

It was very late at night, but the lantern lights were still flickering.

Lin Xun hurried along the street with a heavy heart. He couldn't help but sigh as he thought back to the calm and peaceful smile on Lin Wenjun's face.

"Big Brother Lin Xun, wasn't I right? My master always keeps a promise." Xia Xiaochong grinned. Her innocent face beamed, which was particularly striking in the middle of the night.

The carefree girl was still completely unaware that she might not be able to see her master again after tonight...

The thought of that happening made Lin Xun's heart inexplicably ache.

He was an orphan of the Lin Clan who was brought up by Mister Lu, so he knew the pain of being separated from your loved ones more than anyone.

"Xiaochong, let me take you to a fun place, okay?" Lin Xun said warmly.

Xia Xiaochong stared at Lin Xun suspiciously and scrunched up her small nose. "Big Brother Lin Xun, why are you acting so weird? Did something happen? Are you worried because you touched the tigress' butt?"

Lin Xun was completely speechless for a second before he raised his hand and knocked on Xia Xiaochong's forehead. He snapped, "Do you think I would be afraid of her? Hmph, you underestimate me. If we run into her next time, watch how I deal with her, okay?"

Xia Xiaochong chuckled, "Okay, then I'll wait for you to beat her butt and beat her until she screams!"

Lin Xun laughed.

The two walked side by side along the dimly lit street under the night sky of scattered stars and with a backdrop of rows upon rows of ancient buildings. Along the way, the girl's pleasant and clear laughter rang like wind chimes.

The young man kept smiling and looking into the distance, but his eyes were as dark and deep as the night.

.....

On the periphery of Flame Capital, the vast mountains stretching endlessly resembled dormant beasts in the darkness.

In addition to the Flame Capital and the Fire Spirit Province were many other major cities in the West Infinity World that consisted of vast wild mountains, ancient forests and many unexplored primitive areas.

The old woman had a bad feeling when she saw her young miss standing alone in a daze. She had been standing motionless for over a quarter of an hour.

“Miss, it’s getting late, we should leave soon,” she reminded her.

The maiden in a black dress seemed to not hear her.

Even if she was just standing still, she exuded an ethereal aura with her slender and perfectly curved figure and her fair and soft skin. Her silvery white mask added a mysterious and cold charm to her.

The old woman couldn’t help but worry. Did something happen to Miss in today’s duel? Is that possible?

In the entire West Infinity World, only a handful of people in the young generation were worthy of being her opponent, let alone being able to beat her.

The old woman couldn’t believe that today’s anticlimactic duel would have an impact on the young miss.

Could it be...because of the final blow?

The old woman’s expression changed as she recalled the scene of Lin Xun’s back arching like a dragon and slamming into the young miss’s buttocks.

A surge of bitterness rose in the heart of the girl in the black dress.

The incident had such a huge impact on her that her mind went blank for a moment and she almost fainted.

To her, it was an unforgivable mistake. But worst of all, the blow...was too embarrassing!

Thinking of it, she simmered with anger and almost couldn’t stop herself from turning around and searching for the damn bastard!

How dare he insult me in such an indecent and shameless way under the gazes of everyone? It’s the greatest shame and embarrassment!

After today’s battle, she had searched the entire Flame Capital for Lin Xun like crazy without success. She was reluctant to leave now.

The girl in the black dress uttered ruthlessly, “Don’t let me catch you!”

Then, she took a deep breath and regained her usual composure and self-confidence. The otherworldly fairy seemed to have returned.

“Go and investigate who the boy is. I don’t care how mysterious he is, you must find him for me at all costs!” ordered the girl in the black dress calmly, her voice reverberating in the night like a melody of nature.

“Yes.” The old woman dared not hesitate to take her order.

She realized that she was truly enraged.

After all, she had never been insulted in such a way ever since she was born. The incident would no doubt affect her reputation if other people found out.

“Be sure to tell me the result of the investigation as soon as possible,” said the girl in the black dress.

Her words chilled the old woman.

In truth, even if the young miss hadn’t issued the order, she would still do the same. It was unbelievable that there was such a dazzling young man in the Fire Spirit Province where a Life Death Stage King didn’t exist.

It was too mysterious that a young man who was a nobody in the Flame Capital was able to compete with the young miss. It was worth investigating his background and origin at all costs.

“Huh?”

The old woman seemed to have sensed something as her expression changed. With a flash, she vanished with the maiden in the black dress.

Within seconds, a team of people silently emerged in the distant mountains, rushing towards Flame Capital under the shroud of night.

Upon a closer look, the team consisted of figures bathed in eerie black flames. They were all sitting astride a terrifyingly huge black horse.

The black horse had iron-pillar-like hooves, scarlet eyes, and a large hill-like body that was circulating with rising black mist. They were like ghost horses from the underworld.

In the center of the team was a tightly guarded black treasure carriage being carried by eight men in black. It was very unusual as it silently navigated through the void. It was as though the ghost king from the underworld was being transported inside.

Everything happened in silence like the legendary night parade of one hundred ghosts!

Anyone who saw the spectacle would be stricken in the heart and tremble with fear.

“Black Nightmare Riders! It’s a team from the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan!”

In the dark, the old woman’s eyes lit up with a divine glow. “And that carriage is the Black Calamity Chariot! One of the great ancestral weapons of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan. It might not be as powerful as a Saint Treasure, but it can still cause boundless terror. Only someone with special status is qualified to sit inside it!”

“The Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan...” An imperceptible hint of disgust flickered across the clear star-like eyes of the maiden in a black dress.

To her knowledge, the clan was known for its sinister and bloody killings like a demon clan. The mere mention of the clan could make many cultivators in the world turn pale.

Worst of all, the clan had committed many ruthless atrocities and caused much bloodshed in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, which sparked widespread fury and discontent. Even so, it was near impossible to eradicate them from the roots because of their solid foundation and the fact that their powers spanned across all four worlds of the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Even some of the ancient sects wouldn't want to get involved with them.

It wasn't until the Black Nightmare Riders disappeared that the old woman and the maiden in a black dress came out of the darkness. Simultaneously, they turned to look at the Flame Capital.

"The Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan is incredibly powerful, and this time they dispatched an influential figure who can mobilize the Black Calamity Chariot. Another unpredictable storm is likely going to sweep the Flame Capital..."

The old woman sighed, "The battle of the great age is about to come, and the world is becoming more and more turbulent. It likely won't be long before the entire West Infinity World or even the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain turn chaotic, leading to unpredictable disasters and wars."

"I'm more curious about what brings the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan to Flame Capital this time."

The maiden's bright eyes glowed strangely, "In the little Fire Spirit Province, there is a mysterious ancient being lying dormant within the saint array around the Fallen Star Peak. And now the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan has cast their attention here. This is very unusual."

There is also the despicable, perverted, and shameless bastard. Although his character is extremely bad, I can't deny that he is a peerless young genius. She added in her heart.

"Miss, we should go." The old woman saw right through the maiden and knew that she wanted to stay to settle accounts with the youngster.

The maiden was taken aback and only sighed after a long while, "Fine, let's leave, we will come back one day anyway, and at that time..."

Her clear eyes flashed with terrifying hatred. "...I will end that bastard's life!"

The old woman chuckled, "Predictably, a person like that young man will participate in the Dao Lantern Festival. Miss, you can get your revenge then."

The maiden nodded and walked away into the void.

Meanwhile, in a different area that led out of the city, Lin Xun was scanning the dark wilderness as he said to Xia Xiaochong, "Xiaochong, the road ahead may be a little difficult, you have to be prepared."

Xia Xiaochong nodded, "Big Brother Lin Xun, I will listen to you. Just don't kidnap me."

Lin Xun gnashed his teeth. I...Do I look like the kind of person who abducts innocent girls?!

## [The Prodigies War](#)

### **Chapter 798: Tribulation Comes**

They're here!

It was dark as ink outside the window with just a few specks of dim flickering lantern light.

Lin Wenjun stood by the window without a ripple of expression on her beautiful face, but her almond-shaped eyes were filled with bone-chilling cold hatred.

As someone who had fought against the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan for years, even if she couldn't locate the exact whereabouts of the enemies, she knew from her intuition that the black dog bastards had come!

"Xiaochong, take care..."

She inhaled deeply, and her graceful figure vanished out of the window in a flash. Her figure constantly flickered as she darted through the endless darkness.

She didn't try to conceal herself.

Within seconds, mournful howling and barking were echoing through the empty and dark streets and alleys.

Soon, a team of Black Nightmare Riders silently emerged and swiftly followed the direction that Lin Wenjun headed in.

.....

In the periphery of the city were towering ancient trees and clusters of mountains.

Xia Xiaochong who was leisurely navigating the vast forest suddenly turned her head back and asked in bewilderment. "Big Brother Lin Xun, why do I hear a wolf howling? It's so unsettling."

A cold intent gleamed in Lin Xun's black eyes for an instant before he reassured, "Don't worry, let's just hurry."

He knew that the experts of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan had appeared and Lin Wenjun...was likely running for her life.

This brought Lin Xun a question that he didn't notice before. Why was Lin Wenjun doing this?

Instantly, his gaze shifted to Xia Xiaochong who was standing beside him. The girl was looking curiously at the flowers and plants she found along the way. Her pretty face and big eyes were more innocent and pure than usual.

Understanding dawned on Lin Xun.

Memories of the disaster that happened in the mine prison came flooding back. Mister Lu had also done something similar for him. He left the last chance to escape to him instead of himself.

Lin Wenjun was doing almost exactly the same thing as Mister Lu did. Everything she did was to give Xia Xiaochong a chance to survive!

A gentle voice suddenly sounded in the distance, "Little friend, please wait a moment."

Lin Xun halted abruptly as cold killing intent flashing in the depths of his eyes.

He looked up to see a graceful old man dressed in all black fluttering towards him in the darkness like a celestial being.



It was a great cultivator of the Cyclic Derivation Stage!

Instantly, Lin Xun determined the opponent's cultivation level. He was certain that the old man was a human cultivator and not from the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan.

The old man landed ten feet away from him and said with a warm, beaming smile, "Little friend, don't panic. I am Han Yanque from the Spirit Pearl Sect. I apologize for coming without notice, but I have something to discuss with you, little friend."

The Spirit Pearl Sect?

Isn't this the sect that Mo Feng belongs to?

Lin Xun turned around to look at Xia Xiaochong, who nodded and said, "Big Brother Lin Xun, I met the elder a few days ago when the sect training results were announced."

Lin Xun nodded but kept his guard up. It's so late, it clearly doesn't make sense for the old guy to suddenly come to find me and discuss something with me.

What important matter could bring him running through the wilderness in the middle of the night to find me?

There has to be something fishy!

Lin Xun might be young, but he had been through countless bloodshed and dangers since he embarked on his cultivation path. In terms of experience in the world, even some older generations of people couldn't be compared with him.

Without the need to think about it, he knew that Han Yanque was scheming something!

"Sorry, I'm not in the mood to talk right now, please go back," Lin Xun directly refused, giving Han Yanque no chance to speak.

When he finished, he took Xia Xiaochong and left right away, rudely ignoring Han Yanque.

Although seething in anger inside, Han Yanque put on a smile. "Little friend, it is about something great. It would be a shame if you refuse like this." He quickly followed them as he spoke.

Lin Xun stopped his footsteps and warned without turning around, "If you continue to follow me then don't blame me for being rude." His voice was calm with a hint of murderous intent that turned the atmosphere tense.

Han Yanque's expression altered. He never thought that the young man would be so vigilant and guarded, giving him no chance to get close to him.

His face darkened. "Little friend, what do you mean by that? I came here with good intentions, but you have repeatedly threatened me. Isn't that a little too rude?"

Lin Xun ignored him and quickened his pace.

That only made the anger in Han Yanque rise like a tide and his face turned dark and unpleasant. "Little friend, if you don't stop now then a disaster will come your way!" he uttered with a cold, malevolent expression.

"Get lost!" Lin Xun grunted bluntly now that the other party had finally taken off his disguise.

"What a fearless little bastard! Do you really think you can do whatever you want just because you are a young genius?" Han Yanque laughed angrily, losing his temper.

As an elder of the Spirit Pearl Sect, he was considered a powerful influential figure within the Fire Spirit Province. When had he ever been reprimanded by a little junior?

Lin Xun told him to get lost! How could Han Yanque accept the direct insult and contempt?

Shua!

Without a word, a sharp snow-white object flashed out from Lin Xun's body and slashed through the air, aiming directly for Han Yanque.

Its speed was so fast that it resembled a bolt of lightning ripping through the sky and illuminating the dark night.

Shua!

Before Han Yanque could move away, the sharp edge took off a strand of hair near his ear and left a bloody cut on his face.

That was the power of Broken Blade. When it was summoned with the Spirit Control Art and combined with Lin Xun's current strength, it could easily subdue and even kill Cyclic Derivation experts.

However, Lin Xun only launched the blow as a warning to Han Yanque. He just wanted to teach him and forced him to retreat. After all, he had no grudge against him, and it would be too much if he killed him.

"Stop testing my patience," Lin Xun warned and left with Xia Xiaochong.

Han Yanque stiffened and broke out in cold sweats. That strike had scared him out of his wits. He felt as though he was hovering on the verge of death.

He couldn't believe that the young man had grown so strong, to a level that was completely beyond his imagination!

Even the most amazing genius in the world wouldn't be able to strike a blow that I can't defend against...

Han Yanque felt a surge of anger in his chest or perhaps it was a flood of fear that beat at his heart like stormy waves and refused to calm down.

An ear-piercing whistle suddenly resounded through the distant night like the cry of a night owl.

Han Yanque immediately perked up. "The sect master and the Grand Supreme Elder are ready!"

The whistle was a signal to inform Han Yanque that the death trap was ready and waiting for the prey to step inside.

The reason that Han Yanque suddenly appeared to speak to Lin Xun was just to stall for time.

Han Yanque no longer hesitated, and the fear in his heart was completely cleared away. In his view, since the arrow had been strung to the bow, it had to be fired. There was no room to turn back now.

Our operation is watched over by the sect master and the Grand Supreme Elder. Regardless of what heaven-defying strength the kid possessed, he is doomed tonight.

“Xiaochong, please bear it for a little while.”

Lin Xun scrunched his brows, and his black eyes flashed a cold murderous intent. Before Xia Xiaochong could agree, he hid her in the Nameless Pagoda.

Then, he suddenly turned around and scanned the area, his eyes shooting out rays of divine light. “I didn’t expect you old bastards would come before those black dog bastards. But since you’re here why don’t you show yourself?!”

Amidst the silence, a neatly dressed, mighty-looking middle-aged man was standing with his hands behind his back. “Young man, it’s not good to swear so much, it makes you look uneducated.”

Almost at the same time, in every other direction, figures appeared one after another, including an old man, a burly fellow, a beautiful woman, and a handsome and charming man. There were a total of ten people.

Although they were all dressed differently, they were all cultivators of the Cyclic Derivation Stage. Some were even top renowned Cyclic Derivation figures!

Such a line-up could set off storms in Flame Capital and take down a kingdom.

However, they were gathered together to deal with just Lin Xun. Other people’s jaws would drop if they saw this.

“You old bastards came out together in the middle of the night to deal with a junior! How can you say I am uneducated? I think you guys are more shameless.” Lin Xun snorted.

He didn’t feel a tinge of fear, but he was very puzzled as to why those great cultivators would come to deal with him.

He also noticed that Han Yanque was among them, which suggested that they were from the Spirit Pearl Sect!

“Young man, I believe you understand the situation you are in. Hand over the treasure ship in your hands and we will spare your life.”

The group was headed by the mighty-looking middle-aged man. He was the sect master of the Spirit Pearl Sect—Hua Qingchi, a cultivator at the perfect Cyclic Derivation Stage!

Lin Xun raised his brow. “What are you playing at?”

“Stop pretending. You used a treasure ship to escape from the pursuit of Withered Vine Old Monster when you were in Fallen Star Peak. I saw it clearly with my eyes at the time!” Han Yanque bellowed.

It turned out that they were after the Grand Universe Ark. They only wanted to kill him to take his treasure!

A realization lifted a weight off Lin Xun's heart.

At first, he was worried that the group had come under the order of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan. But now, he was sure that they came to snatch his treasure.

Smiling, Lin Xun ran his cold, black eyes over the Spirit Pearl Sect experts. "I once spared Mo Feng and the others on Ziniu Mountain, but not only did you guys show no gratitude for that, but you also want to snatch my treasure! How shameless can you get?"

Everyone's face darkened with anger. They thought they were making a big deal out of a small matter when they dispatched so many people, but who would have thought that the youngster still acted so arrogantly towards them like he thought little of them!

"Young man, I will give you one last chance. Hand over the treasure ship now and we will spare your life, or you will die!" a mighty man bellowed. His deep, masculine voice and his cold, murderous gaze had an oppressive and threatening power.

The other people donned hostile looks, getting ready to strike.

"Why waste time talking to him!? Just quickly get rid of him and take the treasure ship from his body afterwards!" The beautiful middle-aged woman commanded. Her attitude was even more aggressive and domineering than the others.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 799: Overcome Adversity**

"Kill him first and then seize the treasure? That works!" Following the roar, a middle-aged cultivator who looked like a scholar rushed forward.

Boom!

He folded his palm together, forming a palm print that slammed down through the air and instantly crushed the surrounding space. All rocks and ancient trees were turned to dust.

Shua!

Lin Xun darted away with a flash, leaving the palm to smash a giant pit into the ground, split the earth with huge cracks, and whirl soil into the sky.

Imaginably, the middle-aged scholar's strike was frightening.

Amid the quaking void, a brilliant golden arc streaked across the air, erupting like a bolt of lightning. It destroyed everything in its way with its piercingly sharp and fierce aura.

It was a golden sword. Its razor-sharp tip emitted murderous intent that surged into the sky. It was launched from Han Yanque.

Lin Xun dodged once again, leaving the mountain he was standing atop to split into two. The world quaked as it collapsed.

Wearing a merciful look, Hua Qingchi, the sect master of the Spirit Pearl Sect, sighed, "As expected of a peerless figure of the younger generation. Little guy, one who is aware of their situations is a wise person. Wouldn't it be a pity if you died right now?"

Boom!

But as he was speaking, someone launched another attack. A soul-chilling roar shook the world.

It was a stern-looking youngster with hair as bright as flames. When he launched the attack, he was akin to a ferocious ape. Not only were his movements agile and swift, but his terrifying fierce aura also blanketed the world.

The other influential figures of the Spirit Pearl Sect followed up with increasingly ruthless attacks one after another. The killing intent was so strong that it swept the area like a tidal wave.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Their figures flitted and flickered in mid-air, bringing a blinding brilliance and intense killing intent to completely isolate the mountain forest.

Evidently, Han Yanque had told them that Lin Xun previously managed to escape from the pursuit of Withered Vine Old Monster using the treasure ship, so they wanted to prevent him from fleeing with the same tricks again.

"Look, you are just like a captured fish in a net now. There is no way you can escape so instead of throwing away your life, why don't you offer us your treasure ship?" Hua Qingchi let out a calm sigh once again as though they thought they had the upper hand over Lin Xun.

"You are very talented, and you have limitless potential and a very promising future. It's hard for me not to admire your talents so if you surrender now then perhaps I can spare your life and even accept you as my official disciple. I promise to properly train you to become one of the strongest," Hua Qingchi proposed with a smile.

As he made the suggestion, swords and blades were already glinting and sputtering sparks on the battlefield, ready to strike. The group of Spirit Pearl Sect cultivators launched into action, plunging the world into chaos and turmoil.

Lin Xun didn't act rashly and continued to dodge the endless attacks. While his eyes were fixed in a certain direction.

There, he sensed a more dangerous aura—a half-step king old monster was hiding in the dark. That was the greatest threat to him!

After a moment of silence, Lin Xun suddenly sighed, "There are so many troublesome affairs to deal with tonight. If you came on another day when I'm in a better mood then perhaps I would spare your lives, but now..."

A streak of frightening divine light shot out from his abyss-like eyes and ripped through the dark night like a bolt of lightning.

"All of you will have to stay!"

They were in an ancient mountain forest far from the Flame Capital. There were miles of undulating terrain, an endless mass of peaks and ridges, and infinite forests of ancient trees.

Under the cover of darkness, the place was in turmoil and chaos. Even the chirping of insects and birds had faded, leaving only an atmosphere of desolation.

Lin Xun stood alone, his body emitting a beautiful glow and his eyes shooting out sparks of light.

He might have said those words in the most calm and resolute tone, but it still surprised Hua Qingchi and the others like they heard him wrong.

They couldn't believe the kid would dare speak so rudely to them even at such a time. He clearly has a death wish!

A terrifying aura spread and pervaded the area, stirring the mountains and forests. It was a power that belonged to Cyclic Derivation Stage cultivators. Even if they hadn't acted yet, their murderous intent was still overwhelming!

"Don't hesitate any more and just kill him," Hua Qingchi sighed softly, looking disappointed.

Boom!

Before his words faded, the group of Cyclic Derivation cultivators launched into action, speeding towards Lin Xun from all directions.

Instantly, beams of treasure light poured down like torrents, thunder rumbled and bolts of lightning intertwined. A truly terrifying battle had been kicked off.

Kill!

Han Yanque summoned the brilliant golden sword in fury, like an enraged sword god, and charged towards Lin Xun. Beams of sword light flooded the world like a waterfall.

Buzz!

Amidst the crumbling void, the mighty man roared and raised his fist into the air. All the nearby rocks and boulders were pulverized into smithereens while the terrifying blasts of air were about to cover Lin Xun.

Chi!

On the other side, the stern-looking youngster with fiery red hair sped across the air like a violent ape, as fast as lightning. His hands reached to latch onto Lin Xun's head like a dragon claw.

"Du!"

The beautiful middle-aged woman uttered a strange mantra, summoning a long purple whip covered in cryptic symbols. It threw off sparks as it lashed the air and released scalp-numbing murderous qi.

All other Spirit Pearl Sect cultivators activated their secret arts one after another and brought out their precious treasures to launch a full-scale on Lin Xun.

Only the word earthshaking could describe the situation. Any other Heaven Ascension Stage cultivator in the world would have lost all hope and become powerless to fight back if they were thrown into the same situation.

Undoubtedly, they didn't want to give Lin Xun any chance to live so they worked together to completely get rid of him once and for all!

But Lin Xun no longer dodged as he did before, but chose to attack proactively.

Boom!

As he charged forward, a snow-white Hornless Ice Dragon flew up into the air and blasted the purple whip away.

At the same time, he activated the Pulao Roar and sent deafening sound waves traveling through the area and dissolving most of the attacks.

At the same time, he threw a punch forward!

Kacha!

Blood splattered amidst the sound of crushing bones.

The mighty man attempted to smash Lin Xun's chest with a punch, but who would have thought that Lin Xun would confront the attack with force and crush his right arm?

If he hadn't dodged in time, the power of the punch would have crushed half of his body!

The mighty man screamed in agony, face deathly pale, and his soul almost left his body.

Boom!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun had already darted to the other side with lightning speed.

His figure glided through the air while the ground crumbled from the brief tap of his feet. His black hair whipped around him and his eyes flashed as cold as lightning. He seemed to have transformed into a demon god, emitting the most terrifying imposing aura.

"Quick! Quickly kill him!"

In the distance, Hua Qingchi was stricken to the heart, and his eyes were bursting with anger. How would he have anticipated that the youngster would erupt with such frightening strength as soon as the battle began?

Not only did he not hesitate to fight back, he critically wounded one of the great Cyclic Derivation cultivators in one blow! He was outrageously fierce and tyrannical!

"Die!"

Lin Xun resembled a berserk dragon that had broken free. The strength of his punches was condensed and filled with a destructive aura.

He easily crushed the fiery haired-youngster's claw-like attack.

Sensing the unfavorable situation, the youngster quickly made the decision to retreat.

Lin Xun didn't chase after him, but changed to another target.

Back when he was on the Blood Kill Battlefield, he had slaughtered several Enlightened Spirit experts, which were equivalent to Cyclic Derivation cultivators. Additionally, he also killed quite a few half-step kings.

Now that his cultivation had improved by leaps and bounds, how would he take those guys seriously?

He was only reluctant to counterattack because he didn't want to cause too much of a disturbance. After all, it could draw the attention of experts from the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan.

However, he knew that he couldn't hold back his strength any longer when the opponents launched their strongest and most ruthless attacks!

Boom!

His energy, qi and spirit blazed like raging flames, rising to an unprecedented peak state. His every move seemed to possess the power to wipe out the world.

It was a power that belonged to an absolute apex king of the Heaven Ascension Stage, capable of swallowing up the mountains and conquering the valleys.

Even if Lin Xun was going up against someone of a higher cultivation level, his unrivaled brilliance couldn't be suppressed so easily!

Die!

The next second, Lin Xun activated the Bi'an Stamp, and with a loud bang, he blasted another cultivator across the air. So many bones had been broken that his body produced constant cracking sounds that lingered in the air, and blood trickled down his nostrils and mouth.

So terrifying!

All the Spirit Pearl Sect influential figures were terror-stricken. They had already regarded Lin Xun as a powerful enemy, so they hadn't let their guard down once nor acted carelessly.

If not, they wouldn't have dispatched so many high-ranking figures of the sect just to deal with him, a teenager at the Heaven Ascension Stage.

However, it wasn't until now that they realized that they still underestimated the terror of the teenager!

His heaven-defying power and monstrous imposing aura were rarely seen even among peerless geniuses.

That made them suspect the teenager had already surpassed the category of the so-called peerless geniuses!

After all, the top geniuses in the world might be able to defeat experts of a higher cultivation level, but they wouldn't stand a chance under the encirclement of so many great Cyclic Derivation cultivators.



However, the teenager fought his way out of the encirclement like a demon god and even managed to severely wound two of them!

The beautiful middle-aged woman's piercing scream shook the battlefield. Lin Xun grabbed hold of her purple whip and yanked it hard, pulling her body towards him.

She refused to release her tight grip on the whip because it was a rare treasure that she cherished and she seldom brought it out in battle.

PA!

During her moment of hesitation, Lin Xun thrust his palm forward. The power from the palm strike glowed brightly before sending her through the air. Her face became badly mangled beyond recognition, and her seven apertures were oozing blood.

Pu!

Almost at the same time, a golden sword slashed through the air in the direction of Lin Xun. It was cunning, ruthless and razor-sharp.

But before it neared Lin Xun, a broken blade as bright as fresh snow lightly fluttered across the air, effortlessly slicing the golden sword into two like tofu.

Han Yanque wanted to use the opportunity to sever Lin Xun's neck, but a look of shock washed over his face and his hair all over his body stood on end.

His sword had been destroyed so easily!

But the impending danger stopped him from thinking too much, and he frantically changed direction to avoid Lin Xun's follow-up attack.

Shua!

He was still one step too late. The Broken Blade flashed across mid-air. Its glistening white brilliance coupled with its unparalleled razor-sharpness pierced through his abdomen, inches away from slicing his body in half. Bright scarlet blood gushed everywhere like a waterfall.

"Ah—"

Han Yanque's shrill scream resounded in the air as he stumbled back in the air. Despite being a top Cyclic Derivation cultivator, he failed to deflect the blow and sustained severe injuries.

If it wasn't for his comrade's timely assistance, the blow would have taken his life!

It happened in a blink of an eye. It was so fast that everything was a blur. If they had acted a split second slower, their lives would have been in danger.

The mountain forest had been completely destroyed. The ground was a scene of desolation and the stench of blood was still hanging in the air.

Boom!

However, Lin Xun was still wearing the calmest of expressions. He continued to fight. He was very calm but also terrifying. He grew stronger and stronger as he fought, wanting to end the battle as soon as possible.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 800: Choose A Way To Die**

Ever since Lin Xun started cultivating, he had experienced and survived countless battles. It could even be said that he had emerged from mountains of corpses and waded through seas of blood.

Even if he was encircled on all sides, he would seize every opportunity to critically wound the opponents with his unrivaled reactions, bravery and strength.

Bang!

Suddenly, a shadow flitted across the air like a ghost. A sharp object was shooting out rays of blinding cold light in its grip, aiming directly for the back of Lin Xun's head.

Without even turning around, Lin Xun activated the Baxia Imprisonment, releasing invisible power that suddenly confined the opponent to the spot like a moth caught in a spider's web.

This is bad!

The opponent frantically tried to struggle free.

But Lin Xun had already taken advantage of this opportunity to teleport away. As he arched his back, the image of Bixi fiercely slammed forward.

Boom!

The great cultivator screamed in terror, propelling hundreds of meters into the sky like a kite on a broken string. Blood sprayed all over his body and his bones cracked.

Soon, he dropped to the ground with a thud, inserting himself into the earth like an onion stuck upside down. His neck snapped, his eyes rolled back to his head, and he slipped into unconsciousness.

So tragic!

The force of colliding with the Bixi was no less than being pushed by a mountain!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun shifted his gaze to the young man with fiery-red hair. This guy is extremely cunning. He retreated as soon as he saw that his strike missed. He was extremely troublesome to deal with and made Lin Xun miss out on many good chances to kill his opponents.

Shua!

It was time for the Broken Blade to attack. It flashed like a celestial weapon in the night sky, moving with incredible speed.

PU!

The fiery-haired young man failed to dodge the lightning-speed attack. Not only did the Broken Blade slash one of his ears, but it also took off his left arm and shoulder. Blood sprayed everywhere like a fountain.

Even so, the young man was quite tough and resilient. Despite his severe injuries, he sprang up and bolted in a full-speed dash to avoid further damage.

However, his countenance became worse. Under the unbearable pain, he roared, "How humiliating! There's so many of us, why can't we defeat him?"

The other Spirit Pearl Sect cultivators' faces were just as overcast and troubled. Since the battle began, six of their comrades had been critically injured and were fighting to stay alive.

On the other hand, their opponent was unscathed and seemed to soar in power. It was hard for them not to feel aggrieved and humiliated.

"Little bastard, let's see how long you can act so arrogantly!" Hua Qingchi couldn't sit still and do nothing anymore. As his robe and sleeves billowed around him, a white quaint three-legged jade cauldron took shape in the air. It was only one foot tall, but its surface was fully inscribed with ancient cloud patterns.

Buzz!

The jade cauldron soared into the air, glowing brightly as it rotated. Even the space crumbled and collapsed like it couldn't withstand its weight.

Undoubtedly, it was an ancient treasure with a terrifying background. Furthermore, it was in an intact and undamaged state, meaning its power had to be extraordinary

As the cauldron spun around, it sprinkled beams of white, jade-like light, which extended hundreds of feet in the direction of Lin Xun. The divine light was so strong and intense that it illuminated the night sky like it was day.

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes as the Broken Blade slashed through the air and met the jade cauldron head-on. There was a shrill metallic ring and a wave of divine light erupting as the blade repeatedly clashed against the cauldron.

To Lin Xun's surprise, the jade cauldron was so bizarrely strong that even the sharp edges of the Broken Blade dealt no damage to it.

But Hua Qingchi was even more astonished. His jade cauldron had an extraordinary background as a treasure he found from a secret realm of ancient times. It was so powerful that it could be called an imperial weapon, yet the Broken Blade was able to stand up to its power, which indicated that it was equally as extraordinary.

"Let's attack together to kill the kid!" Hua Qingchi thundered, soaring in power and his hair flying around him.

He clasped the jade cauldron, and it flared up with beams of white divine light, shooting them across the world.

The other Cyclic Derivation cultivators acted at the same time, each launching their strongest attack.

The mountains and forests within a radius of hundreds of miles had been plunged into destruction. Everything had been destroyed, the landscape collapsed, and all living beings fled in panic.

The disturbance was too tremendous. The night sky was illuminated, lights from treasures were beaming across the sky, and the world was ablaze with divine colors.

Lin Xun smiled coldly, raging in his heart. It seems like these guys won't give up until death is staring them in the face.

He manipulated the Broken Blade to clash again with the jade cauldron in Hua Qingchi's hand.

At the same time, he soared into the air, forging his way forward and displaying the power of the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art in its full majesty.

He knew that he couldn't waste any more time because that could only lead to more variables. Although he was in the vast wilderness, they weren't far from Flame Capital. The longer the battle dragged on, the more likely an unwanted accident would occur.

With a swoosh, Lin Xun's speed rose to its limit.

And his fist power was condensed to a level of extreme perfection. Even a casual strike could shake the heavens and the earth, split the mountains and seas, and destroy everything it touched.

Boom!

Armed with a treasure armor, a Cyclic Derivation cultivator fearlessly charged at Lin Xun. In the end, his arms were blown off, his armor shattered, his body collapsed to the ground, and his life ended.

Hua Qingchi and the others' eyes were bloodshot, almost cracking in the corners. Not only were they unable to do anything to the youngster, but they had also sustained heavy injuries again and again and suffered tremendous losses.

If this situation continued, there would be unimaginable consequences!

"Kill!" Hua Qingchi bellowed, activating the jade cauldron in his hand to its limit in an attempt to slaughter the youngster once and for all.

But the Broken Blade possessed heaven-defying powers. After its transformation on the Blood Kill Battlefield, it had regained a little of its former brilliance in the past and it could be called a spirit weapon even if it was still in a damaged state.

The jade cauldron might be powerful, but it was not enough to deal with the Broken Blade.

In the following time, Lin Xun repeatedly wounded several Cyclic Derivation cultivators and killed three of them with overpowering strength. His tyrannical, decisive and brave abilities chilled the Spirit Pearl Sect's influential figures to the core!

Dong!

A bronze mirror was sent flying into the air. It was a rather miraculous treasure that could shoot out rune arrays and form large arrays in the air to suppress and kill opponents.

But before it demonstrated its marvelous powers, Lin Xun had blasted it away with a single punch. Its whimpering rang incessantly in the ears.

The expert who wielded the bronze mirror was aghast, and just as he was about to dodge, a wave of frightening fist power came crashing through the air, speeding straight towards his face.

It's over!

The several remaining Cyclic Derivation cultivators lost all hope.

However, a frightening aura suddenly pervaded the area, causing the world to shake and sections of clouds to explode in the sky, unable to bear the pressure.

At the same time, Lin Xun withdrew his fist and with a flash, retreated into the air, peering into the distance.

After the unexpected change, the bronze mirror-wielding Cyclic Derivation cultivator was lucky to still be alive, but blood had drained from his face and he was drenched in a cold sweat.

"Young man, hand over your treasure and we will let you go."

In the distance, a tall and slender figure appeared without anyone knowing. Bathed in blinding brilliance, he was akin to the sun shining in the middle of the night.

It was an old monster of the half-step king stage, but he looked more like a youngster. He was dressed in a silvery robe with his black hair rolled up in a bun that accentuated his handsome but serious face.

His eyes glowed with the light of the great dao as though the sun and moon were alternating within them. They seemed not only capable of illuminating all heavens but also consuming one's soul.

"Grand Supreme Elder!"

Hua Qingchi and the others exclaimed, feeling a weight come off of them. They were so infuriated and defeated that they almost gave up.

Now, they could reverse their situation!

This was because the person who appeared was Sun Huan, the Grand Supreme Elder of the Spirit Pearl Sect, an old monster who was only one step away from becoming a true Life Death Stage King.

He looked young, but he was over a thousand years old.

He had been overseeing the operation in the dark all along.

To their surprise, Lin Xun showed not a tinge of fear. Instead, he seemed to have expected his appearance. "Old guy, you finally show yourself. I have been waiting for you for a long time. I didn't expect you to be that patient."

Lin Xun's black eyes reflected the cold, murderous intent in his heart. The energy, spirit and qi around his body blazed even more intensely like raging flames.

Long before the battle started, he had detected the old monster's presence. If he hadn't been hiding in the dark, then Lin Xun would have long started a killing spree and wouldn't be holding back his strength.

During the battle, Lin Xun was mainly focused on guarding against the old monster hiding in the dark.

Now that the old monster had shown himself, he no longer posed a threat to him.

"Little bastard, how dare you act so arrogant? Do you have a death wish?!" Hua Qingchi thundered with a darkened countenance.

"Kneel down and await death!" roared the others coldly. They believed that their victory was guaranteed with the appearance of Sun Huan and that Lin Xun couldn't escape death.

After all, Sun Huan was the only surviving Grand Supreme Elder of the Spirit Pearl Sect, a renowned half-step king in the Fire Spirit Province!

In their view, regardless of how powerful Lin Xun was, he stood no chance against Sun Huan!

"Say, how do you want to die?" Sun Huan strolled across the void like he was taking a walk around the garden. His eyes grew brilliant like he wielded great power and influence over the universe.

His words and tone were even more domineering like he controlled the life and death of the living beings.

That was the confidence of an old monster. As someone who stood at the pinnacle of the cultivation world, he treated everyone below the Life Death Stage as nothing.

Lin Xun smiled, his pearl-white teeth gleaming in the night. To others, a half-step king might be an unshakable mountain that filled them with despair.

But to him, it was not much of a threat.

When he was fighting on the Blood Kill Battlefield, he had buried many half-step kings of the Magi Brute Race!

Based on that, Lin Xun couldn't help but laugh at Sun Huan's threat, finding it absurd.

His unrestrained laughter turned Hua Qingchi and the others livid. Does that bastard still not know what situation he is in now? He's too arrogant!

Sun Huan wore an indifferent and calm expression, but he was actually enraged in his heart. The so-called peerless genius was nothing more than a teenager at the Heaven Ascension Stage, but he dared to disrespect him. It was no different from provocation and an insult.

Sun Huan sighed, "Fine, since you don't want to choose your death, I will send you on your way in the simplest way!"

Before his voice faded, he flicked his sleeve. As though the legendary universe was up his sleeve, it released a terrifying beam of dao light, which quickly transformed into a blazing torrent and gushed towards Lin Xun.