

Prodigies 821

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Chapter 821: The Ideal is to be like Water

Mountains stretched out across the endless wilderness.

In the evening, the glow of the setting sun dyed the greenery red while bathing the mountains in a beautiful and magnificent red tint.

The evening sunset was a beautiful time, but it did mark the approach of dusk.

Lin Xun trudged through the ancient and primitive mountain forests alone, and the light from the setting sun made his figure stretch longer and longer.

The cries of beasts and birds could occasionally be heard, making the secluded nature of the wilderness even more apparent.

"The creation of all things, the naturalness of the dao, and the path of cultivation and enlightenment all originate from heaven and earth." Lin Xun walked through the mountain forest with a steady gait as his clothes gently fluttered.

The clouds drifted across the rose-tinted sky while the ancient forest was dyed in a layer of hazy brilliant red.

Lin Xun circulated the Qiuniu Heart as he traveled, which allowed his mind to attain a state of being clean, empty, and clear. In this state, his mind was as clear as a lake, making it able to reflect the changes around him.

He was polishing his Dao Ripple of Water.

Currently, he only needed his Dao Ripple of Water to advance to the Dao Meaning of Water before he could ascend to the Cyclic Derivation stage.

Gurgle~

A fast-flowing river soon appeared, resembling a jade sash as it flowed away into the distance.

Pearls of water sprayed into the air, shimmering beautifully under the sunset.

Lin Xun stood on the river bank as he observed the flowing water, becoming still as a statue.

It was only when twilight faded and night fell that he finally turned around and drifted away.

"The ideal is to be like water. Because it has nothing, it can enter nothingness, allowing it to be always omnipresent and uninterrupted."

At night, Lin Xun silently sat next to a stream, immersed in trying to achieve enlightenment.

"There is nothing weaker than water, but also nothing stronger than it. It is the pinnacle of flexibility and rigidity, simultaneously able to display the attributes of both."

The next morning, Lin Xun awoke from his meditation. When he opened his eyes, a drop of dew slid down a leaf beside him, drawing an arc in the air as it fell to the ground with a splash, shattering into smaller strands of water before soaking into the earth and disappearing.

Lin Xun was stunned as understanding began to dawn upon him.

After a long time passed, he finally got up and continued on his journey.

Rumble!

In a quiet valley, a waterfall poured down from a cliff like a white dragon rushing into the blue pool below before bursting into many waves.

Lin Xun had stood here for a day and a night, observing the waterfall, observing the water splash, observing the mist, observing the ripples and waves in the pool...

Late at night, starlight sprinkled down from the sky, making the water gleam. Lin Xun squatted and looked at a rock beside the pool.

The surface of the rock was dotted with many honeycomb-like holes that were as wide as a thumb.

"Water droplets can eventually pierce rock. This is the strength of persistence: the ability to overcome anything you set your mind to!"

Lin Xun muttered, "The waterfall, splashing water, mist, ripples, waves...it has countless forms and undergoes innumerable changes, yet it will never deviate from its essence. This is water."

Various realizations trickled into his heart like water, causing Lin Xun's aura to become clear and empty like water while giving off a sensation of completeness.

Lin Xun soon rose to his feet and was just about to start walking away when his brow suddenly raised. Iciness flashed in his black eyes.

He extended his five fingers and casually waved.

Several water droplets from the waterfall suddenly elongated as if being controlled, turning into sharp needle-like swords.

The gleaming needle swords immediately shot out of the valley.

Under the ink-black sky, the originally quiet darkness outside the valley was broken by a series of muffled thuds as if something heavy had fallen onto the ground.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun also appeared outside the valley. There were six bodies on the ground with bloody holes where their hearts should be. Blood was still gurgling out from the wounds, and their eyes were wide in shock as if unable to believe they had died.

"They're rather quick."

Lin Xun frowned. The corpses on the ground belonged to experts from the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan. It made him realize that this wasn't going to be a peaceful night.

Moreover, since the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan refused to back down, they would definitely send an even more powerful force than before!

However, Lin Xun wasn't worried. After all, it would be difficult for them to threaten him unless a King expert appeared.

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On the seventh day after leaving Snow Maple City, Lin Xun was slowly submerging into a giant lake in the middle of the mountains.

In the process, he emptied himself and focused every fiber of his being into sensing the aura of water, the power of water, the flow of water, the rhythm of water...

When he finally sank to the bottom of the lake, Lin Xun opened his eyes and twirled his hand. A vortex abruptly appeared and rapidly rotated as it accumulated more and more water and grew bigger and bigger with a loud rumble.

Subsequently, the surface of the large lake began to stir, causing waves to rise as a huge column of swirling water appeared and shot straight into the sky.

Rumble!

It looked as if a white dragon had charged out of the lake while spinning madly, causing a huge eruption of water. This made the surface of the lake look as if it was boiling.

At closer inspection, even space itself seemed to be twisted into pieces creating a chaotic flow.

A dozen figures appeared at the lake shore and looked at the water vortex in astonishment.

Crash~

After rushing into the clouds, the water fell, turning into a heavy downpour. The area immediately became misty as beautiful illusory rainbows emerged one after another.

The dreamy, silky rain gently fell onto the figures like thin threads.

Plop plop plop!

A horrifying scene soon ensued. Before the people could react, their bodies were minced as if they had been cut by thousands of incomparably sharp blades, splattering the ground with tiny chunks of flesh and blood.

The misty lake was soundlessly turned into a hellish scene where flesh and bone piled up like mud, and a thick bloody fog spread in the air.

Swish!

Lin Xun drifted out of the lake and stood atop the water with his hands behind his back as comprehension dawned upon him.

"Noiseless when minute, raging when large. The capacity to contain a thousand rivers while also possessing immeasurable depth. It has no quarrel with the world and can nourish all life, but if it wishes to fight, it can mow down everything in its path!"

Lin Xun's clothes fluttered as he drifted across the waves like an immortal and disappeared into the endless mountains.

From the beginning to the end, he did not even glance at the corpses by the lake.

He didn't need to look to know that they were scouts from the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan.

After all, this was already the sixth group he had killed so far.

The quality of enemies changed from that day. Those that appeared would be veteran Cyclic Derivation experts with no lack of very alert and cunning individuals among them.

It was becoming increasingly dangerous...

It made Lin Xun feel a strong sense of alarm and realize that he didn't have much time left. It would not be long before Half-Step King experts and true King stage powerhouses would come!

.....

The fifteenth day after leaving Snow Maple City.

Boom!

An intense battle was taking place in the mountains.

Lin Xun was facing eight Cyclic Derivation experts from the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan. These veterans had plenty of combat experience and excellent teamwork, making them extremely difficult to deal with.

However, Lin Xun was unafraid.

Transparent Dao Ripple power swirled around him, bathing him in a hazy boiling glow. Immeasurable power seemed to pulse from him as he rushed through the sky, shining brilliantly like the sun.

Each collision sounded like a clap of thunder and created a ripple of destructive power that collapsed the nearby mountains and razed the forests to ashes. The sky was filled with devastating light, secret arts, and whizzing aeth weapons that scattered every cloud in the area.

In the thousand-mile radius around the battle, beasts wailed as they fled while birds hurried away in a panic. The horrifying aftershocks from the battle were turning the surrounding area into a land of desolation and death.

"Kill!"

The enemies channeled their full power into their respective trump cards, sending out a barrage of terrifying power.

If news got out that eight mighty Cyclic Derivation experts were ganging up on a Heaven Ascension youngster, it would definitely cause a huge commotion in the West Infinity World.

It would be even more shocking to know that Lin Xun had the upper hand from start to end and was not suppressed despite facing eight experts alone.

Plop!

A life-like ice sculpture that resembled a hornless ice dragon soared through the air and sent one of the Cyclic Derivation experts flying with a swing of its tail. His muscles and bones were smashed to a pulp, causing him to die on the spot.

It was an unusual display of destructive power from the Hornless Ice Dragon Step.

Boom!

The Bi'an Stamp emerged, glittering with surging Water Dao Ripple light as it displayed boundless power akin to the mighty sea. A Cyclic Derivation expert was brutally smashed into the ground and turned into a soup of flesh, blood, and mud.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun's fists seemed to roar as he charged forward with murderous intent. Dreadful Water Dao Ripple light appeared, pulsing with an indestructible aura that shook the sky and earth.

Thud!

Artifacts and weapons wailed in agony as they were ruthlessly knocked away.

Thud!

An enemy felt as if he was trapped in a stormy sea as he was engulfed by boundless fist-force, and his body soon disintegrated into a bloody mist.

There was something clearly different about Lin Xun today. He seemed to move like a majestic sea that mercilessly swallowed everything in its path.

His power had transcended to a whole new level!

In mere moments, all eight Cyclic Derivation experts were annihilated, leaving no survivors.

Lin Xun was unharmed. He stood in the air surrounded by swirling misty light, resembling an untouchable immortal.

This was the power of Dao Meaning!

After years of analysis and enlightenment, Lin Xun was finally able to comprehend the Dao Meaning of Water from nature!

There was water in all living things; it was rigid yet flexible; there was nothing softer than it, but it also possessed the strongest offensive power!

It could take any form or shape, allowing it to have no disadvantages. It had the capacity to accommodate a hundred rivers while boasting an immeasurable depth.

If you do not fight it, it will merely noiselessly moisten you.

If you fight it, it will feel unstoppable and unbreakable!

As the ancient sages said, "The ideal is to be like water."

This was the Dao Meaning of Water. Unlike the Dao Ripple of Water, it was a kind of insight into the dao and a completely new way to understand power and control it.

If the Dao Ripple stage was to control traces of the dao, the Dao Meaning stage was to understand the truth of the dao!

Although there was only a word of difference between them, the disparity between them was greater than the distance between heaven and earth.

After comprehending the Dao Meaning of Water, Lin Xun's body, soul, mind, and cultivation became completely different...

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Chapter 822: The Limit of A Stage

The Dao Meaning Stage was the second stage of comprehending the dao, which was beyond the stage of the Dao Ripple.

Only after a cultivator had reached this stage could they manipulate Dao Meaning power to integrate with their own dao for combat and cultivation.

Generally speaking, only a small number of great Cyclic Derivation Stage cultivators would be able to comprehend and grasp the power of Dao Meaning with the blessings of heaven and earth.

However, Lin Xun, who possessed a foundation of the Heaven Ascension Stage, was able to see through the Dao Meaning of Water. This was very unusual and almost unheard of in the world.

In the glow of the setting sun, the clouds seemed to have flames burning behind them.

Lin Xun's figure appeared by a calm, blue lake.

The surface of the lake was as clear as a mirror, reflecting the beautiful landscape of the nearby mountains and rivers in great detail.

At that moment, Lin Xun's state of mind was as calm and peaceful as the still lake surface. He was able to appreciate and perceive the beauty of heaven and earth that he never felt before.

The heaven and earth possessed beauties without words, the four seasons came and went without discussion, and all things in the world had their own principles of growth without discussion. Only when one quietly understood it would they know its true meaning!

His state of mind was incredibly clear after comprehending the Dao Meaning of Water. "When the heart is as still as water, it can illuminate the great thousand!"

Standing by the lake, Lin Xun stretched out his fists and silently performed the movements of Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art.

He didn't mobilize his cultivation base, but his punching stance and movements radiated the meaning of water. It was as smooth, simple and natural as flowing water. Even if there weren't any showy fireworks, it was still indescribably beautiful.

The calm lake surface in the distance rippled like it was resonating with the invisible power of the fist.

Soon, the ripples rose into turbulent waves, rumbling like thunder and lifting the water hundreds of feet high. It was as though several water dragons were being drawn by the fist strength, galloping and roaring in the air.

In the end, millions of water currents were gushing and rolling up between heaven and earth. There was a majestic and endless atmosphere.

The whole world began to tremble; the nearby mountains were swaying, and the ancient trees of the dense forest were rattling.

The fierce birds and beasts that inhabited the mountains and forests fled for their lives.

Boom!

As Lin Xun performed the fist techniques, he became more and more engrossed, and the world shuddered more and more rapidly. The mountains and lakes were completely flooded.

Even a hundred miles away, one could hear the roaring of fists and the surging of water like thunder rumbling from the nine heavens.

It was too shocking. He was able to produce such earthshaking power without circulating any aeth power and only from integrating the Dao Meaning of Water into his fist!

At that moment, the shimmering water lingering around Lin Xun's tall and slender figure added an ethereal and illusionary charm to him.

Boom!

Suddenly, he withdrew his fist and stepped forward. A Hornless Ice Dragon soared into the air. Its body was over thousands of feet long like a mountain ridge, glistening like crystal. It threw its head back and roared skywards like a real ancient Hornless Ice Dragon had descended upon the world.

The Hornless Ice Dragon Step!

Boom!

It crumbled a nearby mountain with a tail slap.

At the same time, Lin Xun raised his head and two rays of light burst from his eyes like lightning bolts. He lifted his hands and lightly folded them together in the air.

An astonishing scene happened. The collapsing mountain peak suddenly stilled like it had been frozen.

The flying smoke, dust, and gravel all suddenly became motionless.

Baxia Imprisonment!

It didn't stop there. Lin Xun continued to display the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations in full majesty, including the Bi'an Stamp, Bixi Collision, Pulao Roar and Yazhi's Rage.

Unlike in the past, after integrating with the Dao Meaning of Water, the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations underwent an earth-shaking transformation in terms of power. It was two times stronger than before!

At nightfall, Lin Xun was still testing his new martial arts power. He had reshaped his fighting power using the Dao Meaning of Water.

An unknown period passed.

Boom!

He suddenly retracted his fist, and the turbulent power between heaven and earth dissipated like it had lost its guidance.

At the same time, he exuded a frightening force that spread in all directions. All the birds and beasts within a radius of a hundred miles sank to the ground, trembling and paralyzed.

That was the terrifying aura of an absolute apex king, a power unique to the perfect Heaven Ascension Stage. He was like a ruler of all kings, able to affect all living beings and force them into submission.

“This is the real perfect state. I finally achieved it...” His eyes shot out brilliant divine light that tore apart the darkness, and he radiated a uniquely perfect and ethereal charm.

He could distinctly feel his strength rocket; both his spirit power and cultivation base had soared!

Soon, everything resumed its calm state. The lake was as tranquil as before, gleaming from the silvery starlight, and the distant mountains were silent and still, shrouded in the darkness of night.

Occasionally, the chirping of insects sounded.

He felt as though if he lifted his hand, he could pick the stars in the sky, and if he took a step forward, he could teleport across mountains and rivers.

Of course, this was an illusion he had from his newly gained strength, but he had indeed become extremely powerful. He might be regarded as a king of the Heaven Ascension Stage before, but now, he had the confidence that he could suppress any other king in the Heaven Ascension Stage with ease.

“Next, I should start preparing to ascend to the Cyclic Derivation Stage!” He beamed, unable to hide his joy.

He had stagnated at the Heaven Ascension Stage in the Ziyao Empire, but now, he had finally reached the pinnacle of perfection of this stage. The sense of accomplishment and joy was no less than that of successfully scaling a dangerous mountain peak.

“He’s there!” A cold voice in the distance broke the peace and added a forbidding atmosphere.

“Act now!” Following the yelling, beams of dazzling light ripped the darkness and several figures glowed brightly like blazing suns.

Each of them had the terrifying aura of a half-step king. The moment they attacked, the mountain and valleys collapsed from the unbearable pressure and the area was plunged into chaos.

The real danger had begun!

Lin Xun narrowed his dark eyes. It's not a good sign for me that so many half-step kings are acting together. It means the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan mean business this time.

Clang!

Without hesitation, Lin Xun summoned the Broken Blade and charged forward to meet the attackers head-on.

He had no intention of running away. His strength and cultivation base had skyrocketed, and he had comprehended Dao Meaning power. Before the half-step kings arrived, he was worried that he wouldn't be able to find opponents to test his strength.

More importantly, he was curious to see how terrifying the power of Broken Blade would be after integrating with the Dao Meaning of Water and controlling using the nameless inheritance of the dao rune array.

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In a canyon full of jagged grotesque rocks, Gou Xuxing was gazing at the night sky with his hands behind his back and an ice-cold expression on his face.

Two old men were sitting cross-legged beside him, both dressed in black robes. Even though they sat casually, they exuded a stifling oppressive aura.

They were Gou Yangba and Gou Yangtong—both old monsters of the King Stage. They had made a name for themselves years ago and were much stronger than Gou Gui who had died in Lin Xun's hands.

Generally, old monsters such as them rarely engaged themselves in worldly affairs and rarely showed up in the world. Many would be in closed-door cultivation to comprehend the secret of longevity or prepare for the longevity tribulations.

However, they had to come this time.

The reason was very simple. The tragic death of Gou Gui, a king of their Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan, had shaken the clan, and they couldn't tolerate the culprit of his death.

Moreover, there had been recent rumors that Lin Xun had single-handedly defeated several top experts of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan and that caused a sensation in the West Infinity World.

As a result, Lin Xun soared to fame. But for their Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan, it was the greatest shame and humiliation!

If Lin Xun wasn't killed, wouldn't that mean that the mighty Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan failed to do anything to a teenager of the Heaven Ascension Stage? How could they maintain a foothold in the West Infinity World?

"Slaughter all the black nightmare dogs in the world? That kid...is too arrogant! He must have a death wish. We have to crush him to ashes to teach him a lesson!" Gou Yangba uttered indifferently with a malevolent and cold expression in his long and narrow eyes.

On the other side, Gou Yangtong frowned and said aloud, "It's been so many days, but we haven't heard any news about the kid being killed. Xuxing could your speculation be wrong?" His face was etched with wrinkles and his eyes were cloudy, but he was not inferior to Gou Yangba in terms of strength.

"Impossible," Gou Xuxing replied unwaveringly. "The reason why he escaped last time was that he had a treasure ship which we suspect to be a saint treasure. Also, Lord Gou Gui met with an accident because he encountered a Single-Horned Golden-Eyed Beast and was heavily wounded."

"By the way, Gou Shan and Gou Hai, two half-step kings, were also killed by the Single-Horned Golden-Eyed Beast. That kid is no match for us!" A surge of anger and resentment rose in Gou Xuxing's heart. Their defeat last time was too tragic.

They had been completely tricked by that kid. If it was a head-on clash, then that kid wouldn't stand a chance at all.

"But why haven't we been able to capture that kid after so many days? And why have we lost so many people on our side?"

Gou Yangtong's expression was cold and indifferent, "Xuxing, you made such a serious mistake last time. If your grandfather hadn't pleaded to give you another chance to redeem yourself, then the clan would have already stripped you of the position of young master and severely punished you."

After a pause, he continued, "If you don't seize this opportunity, you will have to face serious consequences. I believe you also know this."

Gou Xuxing's heart sank and he said with a pale face, "I understand. I have already sent five half-step kings to act together. Tonight, we can definitely take that kid's head!"

Gou Yangtong said indifferently, "I also hope so. But if you can't do it then we will have no choice but to take action. But if that happens, you won't be able to redeem yourself again..."

Gou Xuxing's chest tightened, and his face became paler and paler.

The clan seemingly sent two kings, Gou Yangba and Gou Yangtong, to assist him in killing Lin Xun, but in truth, the matter wasn't that simple!

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Chapter 823: Invincible

The Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan was colossal with hundreds of thousands of clansmen and forces all over the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Within the tremendous clan, there were quite a few young master-level successors with the title of Thousand Killer just like Gou Xuxing.

Outsiders might not understand, but Gou Xuxing knew very well how fierce and ruthless the competition within the clan was.

If he wanted to stand out among the younger generation, then he needed not only strength but also power!

He had earned his current position in the clan through bloodshed.

He might look dazzling to many people, but he was very clear that once he fell, many people in the clan wouldn't hesitate to leap forward and kick him to stop him from getting back up.

For example, the two king-level figures, Gou Yangba and Gou Yangtong seemed to be helping him kill Lin Xun, but in truth, they couldn't wait to see him fail miserably.

The reason was very simple: Gou Yangba and Gou Yangtong were supporters of another Thousand Killer young master, who was a rival of Gou Xuxing!

So, even if Gou Xuxing had suffered serious losses, he would still rather send his own people to hunt down Lin Xun then let Gou Yangba and Gou Yangtong take over.

Because when that happened, he would have no chance of redeeming himself and making a comeback!

"This time...I must win!" Clenching his fists, Gou Xuxing bore a look of determination.

He had calmly analyzed the reason for their last failure and came to a conclusion: they were schemed and tricked. Since he had sent out five half-step kings this time, then Lin Xun would definitely die a graveless death this time.

Gou Xuxing felt that even the so-called peerless genius in the Ancient Wasteland Domain wouldn't survive the encirclement.

After all, it was a group of half-step kings!

Even if there wasn't a true king among them, their combined power was terrifying and not any random peerless genius would be able to compete with them.

"Tonight, I will be waiting for the good news and turn the situation around. I won't let those bastards find any excuses to target me!" he muttered as he inadvertently flickered his gaze over at Gou Yangba and Gou Yangtong.

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In the mountains.

A fierce battle had broken out. Divine light swept the area, tearing down mountain peaks, splitting the rocks and producing earthshaking rumble.

Boom!

A glistening snow-white blade sped past a rocky mountain, slashing off a chunk of the thousand-foot mountain like slicing tofu.

Lin Xun's figure maneuvered through the air like a Hornless Ice Dragon, exuding terrifying power.

However, even so, it was still impossible to turn his situation around.

The five half-step kings each mobilized all their strength and brought out all sorts of rare treasures and secret arts. They had surrounded the entire area to prevent Lin Xun from escaping.

Rumble!

Sometimes they fought fiercely above the nine heavens and sometimes they clashed in the vast mountains, destroying one mountain after another and tearing open the earth with terrifying cracks.

Living beings unable to escape in time were crushed on the spot.

It was no doubt an alarming sight. And if it happened in the city, it would be a deadly catastrophe.

“Little bastard, come and die!” Yelling in an ice-cold voice, an old man came charging forward.

He was holding a shining picture scroll that projected images of an orbiting sun, moon and stars and poured out a waterfall of cipher text.

It was a unique and mysterious ancient treasure. When unfolded, it seemed capable of blotting out the sky and the earth and engulfing everything in the world.

On the other side, a built middle-aged man flicked his wrist, and a blood-colored spear sprang up, piercing the air and releasing terrifying destructive power.

Additionally, a golden hammer erupting with lightning came slashing through the air like a thunderbolt striking down from the ninth heaven.

The hammer-wielder turned out to be a slim and graceful woman, but she had an unusually fierce and threatening presence. Blinding bolts of lightning and thunder roamed around her body as though she was a sacred spirit born from a thunderstorm.

On the periphery stood a man in a scholarly robe. He wore the calmest of expressions while a golden lamp was suspended in the palm of his hand.

The golden lamp looked simple and unadorned yet it was incredibly magnificent. As the flame flickered, thousands of tiny sparks drifted out and merged to form a golden flame dragon, covering the entire area.

From a height, it looked like a spectacular scene of thousands of golden lights blooming.

The man in the scholar robe was arranging a formation to prevent Lin Xun from escaping.

How would Lin Xun not feel tremendous pressure in the face of such a line-up? His expression turned more serious than ever.

He had slaughtered half-step kings in the past, but that was with the help of No-Nonsense Bow and Biluo Arrow.

They helped him kill a half-step king of the Magi Brute Race on the Blood Kill Battlefield and he killed Grand Supreme Elder Sun Huan from the Spirit Pearl Sect not too long ago.

But he had never had to face a half-step king head-on.

Today, after comprehending the power of Dao Meaning and reaching the perfect state of the Heaven Ascension Stage, he decided to confront the half-step kings alone.

However, there were five half-step kings!

He felt a mountainous weight bearing down on him under such pressure. It was difficult to break out of the encirclement let alone kill several enemies!

If the Hornless Ice Dragon Step hadn't transformed in power after integrating with the Dao Meaning of Water, then he most likely would have sustained heavy injuries already!

But regardless, he still withstood the suppression!

Moreover, in the fierce battle, he was sharpening, improving and integrating the nameless inheritance of the dao rune array with the Dao Meaning of Water to perform the new Spirit Control Art of the Broken Blade. The Broken Blade slowly began to show the true power of a spirit weapon!

Spirit weapon!

They were one of the rarest secret treasures in the world. Not even real kings were able to own one easily. In ancient times, there had been many unbelievable and terrifying rumors about spirit weapons.

Some sages in ancient times were able to split heaven and earth, destroy the universe and disrupt the yin and yang when they wielded a spirit weapon!

Despite being damaged, the Broken Blade was still a real spirit weapon, but its potential had been limited by Lin Xun's cultivation, and it had never shown its real power!

That had changed.

After Lin Xun comprehended the Dao Meaning of Water, his control of Broken Blade also started to change.

Rumble!

Clasping a blood-colored spear, the built middle-aged man smashed through the air towards him with terrifying murderous intent.

With a boom, the Broken Blade whirled in the air, emitting a wondrous white light. Although it was blasted back a little, it still dissolved the incoming attack.

The middle-aged man frowned in disbelief.

Five half-step kings had joined hands, yet they were unable to kill a teenager at the Heaven Ascension Stage. It was too unbelievable.

Even if this matter spread out, no one would believe it!

Besides him, the other four half-step kings were unable to remain calm or stop their expressions from changing when they looked at Lin Xun.

How could there be such an abnormal freak?

He was so young, and his cultivation was only at the Heaven Ascension Stage, but he was able to hold out against the encirclement of five half-step kings. His strength could only be described as heaven-defying.

Even the peerless geniuses among the younger generation of the four worlds of the Ancient Wasteland wouldn't be able to do so unless they were equipped with a heaven-defying secret treasure or weapon.

But the teenager was able to do so!

If the matter spread out, then his achievement would undoubtedly cause a sensation.

"Kill!"

The old man holding the painting scroll suddenly thundered, "We must not let that kid live, otherwise, not only will Young Master suffer, but our clan may also be threatened in the future!"

Rumble!

The old man's power soared as the scroll expanded across the world. The orbiting of the sun, moon and stars produced a terrifying force of obliteration.

At the same time, the other four half-step kings all realized the seriousness of the situation.

Based on the kid's strength and foundation, there was no doubt that he would become a formidable enemy once he grew up!

"Kill!"

Murderous rage filled their eyes, and they each brought out their trump cards. Suddenly, divine light beamed and precious treasures flew into the sky, illuminating the whole world.

Lin Xun's black eyes flashed coldly as he chuckled, "Do you think you can still kill me now?"

"It's too late!" As he roared, his body rumbled and pale azure light spread outwards from him.

He was akin to a great azure sun shining alone on earth.

Within his body, his energy, spirit and qi were burning to an unprecedented state of perfection, but the power of his primordial spirit was as calm and clear as ice.

It was a kind of ultimate power. The Sacred Combat Art and Yazi's Rage were madly activated, allowing his power to soar at an astonishing speed.

"You..." The old man's pupils shrank and his face paled. He was completely shaken. It never crossed his mind that a teenager could erupt with such earthshaking powers.

Shua!

The illusionary and ethereal whiter-than-snow Broken Blade flitted about. Unlike before, the countless cryptic dao runes were apparent on its surface.

Its terrifying aura dimmed the world and made it whimper.

The old man's expression changed once again. He exhausted all his strength to defend against the blade.

Chi!

The painting scroll was torn in half in his hand like a cloth.

Then, a shiver ran down his spine, and his head was hurled into the air.

What amazing power!

Even the old man's primordial spirit was obliterated at the same time. The power of the dao runes across the Broken Blade was so terrifying that it seemed capable of destroying everything.

Everything happened too quickly. No one could believe that a single blade could unleash such world-shattering divine powers!

What was invincible?

This was!

Even half-step kings had failed to fend off the blade and lost to it!

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Chapter 824: All dead?

Lin Xun's blade was too razor-sharp, and its light was too dazzling like lightning. With a flash of brightness, it took the life of a half-step king!

Even at death, the old man couldn't believe that a teenager of the Heaven Ascension Stage could launch such a blow.

Unfortunately for him, he had no time to think about it before his spirit was obliterated and he was killed on the spot.

The old man's death struck the other four half-step kings with horror. They almost screamed out loud, finding it hard to believe that the scene happened.

What kind of attack was that?

It seemed indestructible, inextinguishable, and invincible!

Rumble!

The Broken Blade's momentum was undiminished after the earthshaking blow. It split a crack into the void and then spread to a distant mountain and completely erased the peak

Then the Broken Blade flashed and returned to Lin Xun, who was glowing as bright as a sun. He shone with such intensity that nobody dared to stare at him directly.

He was like a godly being, as the snow-white Broken Blade circled him and illuminated the mountains and rivers.

Shua!

He didn't hesitate to activate the Sacred Combat Art and the Yazi's Rage to their full majesty. He could feel strength flooding his body as he manipulated the Broken Blade and charged forward.

"Quick! Let's attack together!" Gripping the blood-colored spear, the mighty middle-aged man roared and rushed forward.

On the other side, the lightning-shrouded woman swung up the golden hammer in a flash.

With a swoosh, the thin man shot out beams of blood-colored light from his eyes like a demon and silently aimed a long awl at Lin Xun.

The scholarly man on the periphery also launched into action.

Buzz!

With a click of his slender fingers, the golden lamp spiraled into the air from his palm and unleashed torrents of golden flames in the direction of Lin Xun like a turbulent furnace.

The sea of golden flames flickered magnificently, but it contained an astonishing incineration power that could scorch holes into the void.

Blood spear!

Lighting Hammer.

Razor-sharp awl.

Golden Lamp.

The colorful array of treasures and the magnificent combination of cultivation arts plunged the world into turmoil. The sky dimmed, and rocks and sand flew everywhere amidst deafening rumbles and explosions. It was an incomparably fierce battle.

The four half-step kings vividly demonstrated their mighty powers. Ordinary cultivators would have been eliminated on the spot.

However, Lin Xun had become another person. He had an air of superiority and power and his glowing body radiated Dao Meaning.

The Broken Blade flitted across the sky with astonishing speed like a flash of lightning!

The glowing obscure Dao runes on its surface poured out waves of terrifying energy that could subdue even gods and demons!

That was the power of an absolute apex king, also known as the supreme path. Lin Xun had activated the Sacred Combat Art and the Yazi's Rage to its unprecedented peak state.

It was the first time that he mobilized all his power without any reservation. The surge of strength and the powerful waves rippling through his veins, setting his blood on fire, gave him the confidence to cross the nine heavens and be fearless of everything thrown his way.

Bang!

A moment later, the sharp awl shattered, and the thin man screamed and frantically tried to dodge, but his figure seemed to have been frozen.

It was the power of the Baxia Imprisonment. In the past, it had no effect on half-step kings, but after integrating with the Dao Meaning of Water, the Baxia Imprisonment also transformed in power.

It caught the opponent off guard.

Even if the opponent was only stagnant for a moment, that was enough to bring fatal damage to him in this fierce battle!

Pu!

Lin Xun didn't hesitate to seize the opportunity. With a flash, the Broken Blade severed the opponent in half and sent blood gushing like a waterfall. The opponent died an instant death.

Generally speaking, half-step kings were difficult to kill. Their primordial spirits had their own intelligence and were strengthened by the great dao power they possessed. As long as their primordial spirits remained, they had the chance of being revived from death.

However, the power of the Broken Blade was too frightening as a spirit weapon. The power of the obscure dao runes emblazoned on its surface was capable of obliterating the primordial spirit in an instant!

In other words, anyone who was killed by the Broken Blade could never be resurrected.

Another half-step king was slaughtered!

The remaining three half-step kings were aghast at the bloody scene.

They would never have imagined that such a bizarre and unbelievable scene would happen!

They couldn't settle their trembling hearts, and their faces became ashen and gloomy. When they struck again, their attacks were much more violent and terrifying.

However, it was futile.

Lin Xun seemed to be engrossed in a kind of training, honing the new powers of Broken Blade. As he gradually integrated the nameless inheritance of the dao rune array with the Dao Meaning of Water, the Broken Blade's power also rose with it!

The Broken Blade grew brighter and brighter like an illusion, and the dazzling glint of the razor-sharp tip was too blinding to look at.

On its surface, the obscure dao runes rippled and spread outwards. Even Lin Xun himself was astonished by its power.

Is this the true power of the Broken Blade?

Lin Xun realized that the changes had to be connected to him grasping Dao Meaning powers. And perhaps it was because of the Dao Meaning power that it awakened the true power within Broken Blade!

Boom!

Before long, the golden hammer of lightning also shattered into a rain of light.

The slim but fierce woman lurched backwards, her pretty face deathly pale. She couldn't help but shriek in fright.

She finally felt panic and terror, and all her hair stood on end.

The Broken Blade was too shockingly powerful like a divine weapon of a celestial being. She thought she was going to die at that moment!

Kacha!

However, before she recovered from the shock, she saw the built man get severed in half along with the blood-coloured spear in his hand!

Even at death, the man still maintained a charging forward stance with his eyes wide open and bloodshot. But in the end, he was reduced to a shower of blood and splattered to the ground along with the severed spear.

Dead!

An indescribable chill flooded the woman's entire body, making her feel as though she had fallen into an ice cave and her soul had left her body.

Swoosh!

Without a shred of hesitation, she turned around and bolted like mad.

The scene she witnessed was too unbelievable and unreal. Even she, a half-step king, felt uneasy and petrified.

She couldn't imagine what kind of heaven-defying foundation the teenager had.

She also couldn't imagine what level of treasure the broken blade was for it to possess such invincible powers.

She only knew that...

If she didn't run now, there wouldn't be another chance!

"Gou Ying! How could you leave me here?" Behind her rang the furious and disappointed roar of the man holding the golden lamp.

Gou Ying gritted her teeth and said nothing. She would die if she stayed. Why would she not run?

Boom!

While Gou Ying was miles away, she heard a terrifying explosion in a distant place.

She turned around and released her spirit sense. Instantly, she captured golden flames lashing down on the battlefield like rain. It was a spectacular sight that covered the sky and the earth.

However, the scholarly man was nowhere to be seen on the battlefield.

He died....

Gou Ying was stricken to the heart. She couldn't imagine how five half-step kings would be defeated at the hands of a Heaven Ascension Stage teenager.

At the same time, she couldn't help feeling glad and lucky that she escaped in time. If she hadn't run quickly enough, then she would have been completely wiped out.

Huh?

She shuddered. From her spirit sense, she saw the handsome teenager peering at her from afar.

He had a tall and graceful figure, accentuated by his fluttering robe and glimmering black hair. The flickering golden flames around him provided a beautiful backdrop, making him look even more terrifying and mysterious just like a demon god that ruled the world in ancient times!

Even though they were separated by miles, Gou Ying seemed to feel his cold and unfathomable eyes fixed on her from afar.

Run!

As though scared out of her wits, she turned around without any hesitation and frantically fled.

A mighty half-step king from the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan was frightened to such a state. This would definitely cause a commotion if word got out.

"You run so fast."

In the sea of golden flames, Lin Xun retracted his gaze and didn't chase after her. With a flash of his figure, he began to clean up the battlefield.

Within seconds, he drifted away with four storage treasures and a simple golden lamp in his hands, vanishing into the darkness of the night.

Calmness had been restored to the battlefield, but it was covered with clouds of smoke and dust. The earth had been split with multiple cracks, the mountains and valleys had collapsed, vegetation had been destroyed, and living creatures had been burned to ashes...

Everything pointed to how earthshaking the duel just now was!

"We should be hearing back from them soon."

In a canyon, Gou Xuxing furrowed his brows, feeling a little uneasy and restless.

"Xuxing, if we delay it any longer, it will just be a waste of time. We don't have much energy to wait here like this," Gou Yangba remarked discontentedly.

"Hmph, we could have already killed that kid if we were there, and we wouldn't be waiting around like this." Gou Yangtong snorted coldly.

Gou Xuxing fumed to himself, I knew these two old guys had no good intentions. They just want to see me defeated so that I can't lift my head in the clan again.

"Wait a little longer." Gou Xuxing didn't bother to be polite anymore. He was not worried about what those two old monsters could do to him.

Gou Yangba and Gou Yangtong frowned, but in the end, they just smiled and said nothing. They also didn't want to push Gou Xuxing too far.

“Young Master, it’s bad!” Suddenly a pained voice came from a distance.

Soon, Gou Ying appeared, but her pretty face was deathly pale and her eyes were filled with guilt, shame and bitterness. She seemed to be avoiding Gou Xuxing’s gaze.

Immediately, Gou Xuxing’s expression dramatically changed. Suppressing the panic in his heart, he asked, “What happened? Why are you the only one returning? Where are the others?”

“They all died...” Gou Ying bowed her head and uttered with difficulty.

But her words struck Gou Xuxing, making him paralyzed as if a bolt of lightning had struck him from the sky.

They all died?

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 825: Bai Fengliu

Gou Xuxing lost his composure.

His face clouded over, and his chest heaved up and down. He had completely lost his usual calmness.

Five half-step kings were dispatched, but only one was able to return, albeit in panic and terror. Whereas the other four all met with an accident. Gou Xuxing couldn’t accept it at all.

They might have failed last time because of a Single-Horned Golden-Eyed Beast, but then what about this time?

Could the kid have asked another powerful beast of the king stage to help him?

Soon, Gou Ying recounted the battle and revealed everything, suggesting that Lin Xun wasn’t an ordinary peerless genius.

His fighting power, as well as the secret techniques and treasures that he used, were all frightening and heaven-defying. Everything about him was extraordinary.

“I see...” Gou Xuxing almost broke down when he learned the truth.

He thought it was too absurd.

A Heaven Ascension teenager broke out of the encirclement of five half-step kings and defeated them all!

If this incident spread out, who would believe it?

At first, Gou Yangba and Gou Yangtong were very glad and delighted to see Gou Xuxing suffer a setback. But the more they heard about Gou Ying’s analysis of Lin Xun, their faces turned solemn and their eyes flashed.

“That kid must have stepped onto the supreme path and has mastered extraordinary cultivation arts.” Gou Yangba said ruminatively, “But even so, it’s still impossible for him to kill half-step kings, cultivators of a much higher cultivation stage than him.”

“That’s right, the key has to be the treasure he used!” Gou Yangtong added, a frightening menacing light flashing in his cloudy eyes.

“Among the treasures of the present age, even a top king-level weapon can’t possibly kill a half-step king, which means that the treasure he owns...”

Everyone’s eyelids twitched.

“Is a saint treasure!” Gou Yangba and Gou Yangtong exclaimed simultaneously, their expressions altering endlessly. Their hearts were stirred up.

Saint treasure?

Those two words alone had a stifling power.

This was because saint treasures possessed terrifying power beyond imagination. Rumor had it that real saint treasures could subdue even Life Death Stage Kings and compel them to kneel with just their aura alone!

Gou Yangba furrowed his brow. “No, it might be a peerless spirit weapon. But that’s even rarer than a saint treasure...”

Spirit weapons were unique and rare, cast from divine materials and only existed in ancient times. In the present world, it was incredibly difficult to find anyone who possessed such a treasure.

Spirit treasures might not be as terrifying as saint treasures in terms of power, but they were much rarer. Of course, some spirit weapons were originally saint treasures!

After all, a spirit weapon was just a general term that referred to remarkable treasures that could be controlled using the Spirit Control Art.

Some saint treasures also possessed such an ability.

“That kid has a treasure ship that we suspect to be a damaged saint treasure and a broken blade that we suspect to be a peerless spirit weapon...He has such a terrifying foundation. He is very likely to have set foot on the supreme path. There is no need to guess to know that the kid had harvested great fortunes in the past!”

Gou Yangtong suddenly rose to his feet, his eyes blazing like the brightest torches, ripping apart the night.

“It’s time for us to take action now.”

Gou Yangba also got up and said resolutely, “Let’s go!”

Without any wavering, the two kings vanished with a flash of light.

From the beginning to the end, they never asked for Gou Xuxing’s opinion and completely dismissed him.

From the moment they learned that Lin Xun had great treasures on him, their interests were piqued.

Most importantly, even as kings, they longed for saint treasures!

.....

Gou Xuxing's expression turned the worst yet, and he almost shattered his teeth in anger.

He knew that from the moment the two old monsters set off, he would never be able to redeem himself. What awaited him was only severe punishment from the clan, and...

Being kicked and trampled on the ground!

He might not be able to lift his head again in this life!

"Why did this happen....why...why..." The more he thought about it, the more bitter he felt, and he almost headed for a breakdown.

"Young master, maybe the situation is not as bad as you think. Even if those two old guys have gone off, does that mean they wouldn't fail?" Gou Ying's question took Gou Xuxing aback.

"Think about it, if those two old guys also fail, then no one can blame you for what happened. After all, even two kings failed to do anything to the kid, let alone you."

Gou Ying's words seemed to have magical powers as the anxious and restless Gou Xuxing suddenly regained his composure.

Gou Xuxing hesitated before he said, "Do you mean that those two may also return in failure?"

"No one can guarantee anything before it happens." A glint flashed in Gou Ying's eyes. "But, Young Master, don't forget that Lord Gou Gui also..."

Without finishing her sentence, her meaning was obvious.

Gou Xuxing had calmed down, but he still felt despair. Gou Gui only suffered an accident because he was seriously injured by the Single-Horned Golden-Eyed Beast King.

But this time, two old monsters of the king stage were working together, so how could that kid have a chance of surviving?

It might be strange, but Gou Xuxing didn't want Lin Xun to die. He couldn't help but hope for that to happen if he wanted to maintain his position within the clan.

His conflicted emotions at that moment tormented him like poison.

"I...hope so..." he sighed after a long moment.

Under the night, his expression seemed particularly overcast and chill.

.....

"Come out!"

Lin Xun, who was maneuvering in the air through the undulating mountains suddenly stamped his feet on the ground and fixed his gaze in the distance.

His eyes flashed like lightning. "If you don't show up now, then don't blame me when I hack you to death." The corners of his lips curled upwards.

“Young Master, please calm down, please calm down.”

Immediately, a figure popped out from the darkness and bowed repeatedly. “I am Bai Fengliu from the Windspeaker Clan. I am just waiting here to ask you something.” He sweated profusely.

It was a slender old man with dark skin and an honest-looking face.

But he was a strong Cyclic Derivation cultivator, and the inadvertent sheen on his eyes made Lin Xun realize that he wasn’t as simple and honest as he appeared.

Lin Xun gave a slight smile. “What do you want to ask?”

Bai Fengliu?

He doesn’t suit the name![1]

Bai Fengliu forced a chuckle and leaned forward to say, “Young Master, you are known all over the world, and you have become one of the peerless figures of the younger generation whom everyone pays attention to. Recently, your amazing feats have spread to many cities...”

“Stop talking nonsense and get to the point,” interrupted Lin Xun.

Bai Fengliu smiled in embarrassment. “Uh, it’s actually a very simple matter. I’m from the Windspeaker Clan, and I just want to know more about the grudge between you and the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan. I also want to hear about the battle between you and the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan.”

Lin Xun stared at him, speechless for a while. This old guy actually came all the way to the wilderness alone just to find out about that.

Lin Xun couldn’t help but feel a little impressed. This clan is indeed the most well-informed clan in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. They are faster than anyone else when it comes to gathering news.

Despite being impressed, Lin Xun was in no mood to accept an interview. He directly refused, turned around and left.

He was being hunted down now, how could he leak information about himself?

Lin Xun’s direct refusal struck Bai Fengliu dumb. Only after a while could he mutter, “Other young heroes would throw out everything they are proud of once they find out that our Windspeaker Clan are digging up news about them, but this guy didn’t seem to care at all..”

Although annoyed, Bai Fengliu still pulled himself together and tried to find out news about Lin Xun.

He had no other choice. In over a dozen provinces in the West Infinity World there were rumors circulating about the battle between Demon God Lin and the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan.

Furthermore, the news caused a stir in the world and was still spreading to other provinces at an astonishing speed even now.

After all, Demon God Lin was no doubt the first hero among the younger generation who dared to challenge the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan. Moreover, his achievement proved that he had true strength.

In particular, his claim that he would ‘slaughter all the black nightmare dogs in the world’ had sparked endless discussions among cultivators.

However, they heard that shortly after Demon God Lin left the city, the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan had dispatched powerful masters to hunt him down.

They couldn’t help but pay close attention to this matter and speculate whether Demon God Lin would be able to survive and whether he could forge a bloody path and escape again.

The Windspeaker Clan, which always had the mission to spread the news of the world, couldn’t stay put and do nothing, so they sent a large number of investigators to conduct a comprehensive investigation.

Bai Fengliu was one of the oldest and most experienced investigators. His knowledge and experiences earned him the title of know-all.

“Oh, what a pity. I finally waited until the kid showed up, but he refused to cooperate with me... Then it seems that I will have to investigate by myself...” Bai Fengliu sighed, pulled himself together, and searched for clues along the way that Lin Xun came from instead of chasing after him.

His years of experience and intuition told him that Lin Xun must have been through countless bloody battles along the way.

If there was a battle, then there had to be a battlefield and clues left behind! He would be able to find out about the battles even if Lin Xun refused to reveal anything.

Sure enough, it didn’t take long for Bai Fengliu to find a desolated battlefield.

When he laid eyes on the battlefield, even with his years of travels and extensive experience, he couldn’t help but freeze and gasp out loud.

1. The man’s name, 风流, means distinguished and accomplished. 📖

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 826: The Wind Rises In the World

Multiple huge cracks were strewn across the battlefield. The mountains had collapsed and many areas of vegetation were burned to ashes. There was devastation everywhere.

As an experienced investigator of the Windspeaker Clan, Bai Fengliu could immediately tell that an earth-shattering battle had taken place here.

“Hmph, kid, you might not want to reveal anything, but don’t think that I won’t know anything. There will be great clues remaining about you on this battlefield!”

He smiled, and his heart pounded with uncontrollable excitement at the thought that he was about to unearth news that would shake the world.

Shua!

Without any hesitation, he darted onto the battlefield and began his investigation.

He was extremely focused, meticulous, and committed.

One might have acquired knowledge earlier than others, but one might be a master of their own field. Other cultivators might be skilled in combat, crafting weapons, alchemy, taming animals and growing plants...

But the Windspeaker Clan's talent was in discovering and spreading news!

Very quickly, Bai Fengliu discovered many clues about the battle. But it was harder and harder for him to remain calm and composed as more and more clues were found.

"Heavens! There are five different auras of five different half-step kings. Does this mean that there were five half-step kings fighting here?"

"The mountains and earth across the thousand-mile battlefield have collapsed. I'm certain that the battle was extremely fierce and lasted for quite a while...Damn! The combined strength of five half-step kings failed to kill that kid! Doesn't that defy heaven?!"

"Hey, there are fragments of a king-level treasure! Also, there's a broken blood-colored spear, a torn painted scroll and the remains of a shattered hammer... Were...they all destroyed?"

"No, no, only the remains of four half-step kings are on this battlefield. This suggests that one of the half-step kings managed to escape..."

Under the night, a slender old guy was jumping up and down the battlefield like a frog, yelling and exclaiming. It was a very comical scene.

However, Bai Fengliu himself didn't realize this. His expression morphed indefinitely. His heart was brimming with shock and astonishment, and he almost lost control of his emotions.

For a long moment, he stood motionless. Finally, he exhaled a breath of turbid air and murmured, "If I spread the news of this battle, then the world will think that I'm crazy...it is just too unbelievable!"

After a longer moment, he regained his composure a little, and he decided that he would spread the news regardless of whether the world believed him or not!

That was the professional integrity of a descendant of the Windspeaker Clan.

"But how can I make the news more convincing?"

Bai Fengliu fell into deep thought, and finally, he gritted his teeth and took out a magical bright, golden leaf that looked like a palm-leaf fan.

It was a leaf of the Golden News Tree, an extremely precious and rare item. Even within the Windspeaker Clan, only a small number of people possessed one.

Generally speaking, the clansmen would only choose to inscribe a message on the leaf if they came across a piece of sensational news.

Gritting his teeth, Bai Fengliu made the decision, "Damn it! I'm going to go all out. This will determine my success or failure. When the sensational news hits the West Infinity World, I can justifiably ask the clan to ask for another leaf of the Golden News Tree!"

Then, he began to cast the magical technique. The golden leaf glowed brightly and projected a golden light screen where he began to write all the clues and details he found on the battlefield.

In his view, that was the only way that he could prove that the news wasn't made up and make the world believe that the earth shaking bloody battle actually happened!

After completing that, he was in high spirits and looked forward to seeing everyone's reaction.

He had a strong feeling that when the news spread, it would stir the West Infinity World like a tsunami!

A Heaven Ascension teenager faced off against five half-step kings of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan by himself and single-handedly killed four of them with overwhelming strength and allowed only one to escape!

Who among the younger generation of the West Infinity World would be able to achieve that?

Huh?

Suddenly, Bai Fengliu, whose imagination was running wild, felt his body freeze and his hair stand on end. A strong feeling of imminent danger enveloped him.

Immediately, he saw two old men in black robes coming his way.

Life Death Stage Kings!

He broke out in cold sweat, and his heart ran wildly with panic inside his chest. After traveling all over the world for years, he had developed a pair of extremely sharp eyes. From one glance, he knew that they were two king-level old monsters of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan!

It's over...

A feeling of impending doom shrouded him at the thought that he was spreading negative news about the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan.

"Hmph! Those damn flies are everywhere." Gou Yangtong snorted coldly, but his voice struck Bai Fengliu like a thunderbolt and sent him collapsing on his buttocks.

However, just as Bai Fengliu thought he was going to die, an indifferent voice sounded in his ears.

"Do me a favor and I will spare your life." It was Gou Yangba's voice.

Bai Fengliu frantically nodded. "Elder, please just tell me."

"Spread the word that anyone who dares to slander the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan will pay with their lives."

After saying that, the two strolled away and vanished without a trace.

Hiss!

Bai Fengliu inhaled sharply and paled. Does this mean that the two old monsters of the king stage are heading to eradicate Demon God Lin?

A second later, he was grinning from ear to ear. "My heavens! You are so kind to me! This great news will definitely help me rise to the top of the clan!"

The more he thought about it, the more excited and delighted he became. His face flushed, and he was almost quivering with excitement.

When dawn broke, he left the wilderness, flying at tremendous speed to a city of the West Infinity World.

On the same day, he hung the golden leaf on the trunk of an ancient news tree in the city.

Boom!

A marvelous scene followed shortly after that. Every news tree in the thousands of provinces and tens of thousands of cities in the entire West Infinity World was swaying and forming a golden leaf on their branches.

Within seconds, it attracted the attention of countless cultivators in the West Infinity World, and they all raced to check it out.

They all knew that the appearance of a leaf of the Golden News Tree from the Windspeaker Clan meant that something sensational had happened.

"The news is spreading, and I should watch the changing situation in the world!" Bai Fengliu, the instigator, couldn't help laughing out loud.

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Jewel Hawk Province, Green Water City.

Endless crowds gathered in front of the News Tree and bursts of exclamations erupted from time to time.

Everyone's face was crossed with astonishment and shock.

Fang Linhan was among them. His handsome face that had a charming arrogance was overcast.

After a long moment, he grumbled, "Brother Lin, Brother Lin, I can't believe that I treated you as a friend, but you never told me that you are actually Demon God Lin!"

Then, his face twisted strangely. "Everyone says that I, Fang Linhan, am arrogant and courageous, but compared to you, I know that I am considered nothing. At least, I'm not as arrogant and abnormal as you..."

More and more cultivators were coming from the distance, creating a very spectacular sight.

Fang Linhan's expression turned unusually serious.

He realized that the news released from the Windspeaker Clan was no different from poking a hole into the sky. It immediately pushed Lin Xun to the tip of the wave!

"You must survive. If you don't participate in the Dao Lantern Festival, it won't be as splendid..." Fang Linhan murmured.

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Floating Tooth Province, Billow Light City.

Yue Jianming was elegantly enjoying wine. His relaxed demeanor coupled with his pretty features added a gentle and lofty air to him and drew gazes from many people.

However, his mind was solely focused on the matter of traveling to Cangwu Mountain to take part in the Dao Lantern Festival.

Suddenly, a torrential uproar caught his attention.

“Breaking news! The golden leaf of the Windspeaker Clan appeared again! I heard it’s related to a young demon god called Lin Xun!”

Immediately, countless cultivators raced towards the center of the city like streaks of light.

Lin Xun?

Could it be him?

Yue Jianming’s heart fluttered and he swiftly stood up.

He stood motionless in front of the News Tree in the city for a long moment, unable to settle his swaying heart.

It is indeed him!

He couldn’t imagine that the young man he met in Ziniu Mountain had now possessed such tremendous influence and power!

“Demon God Lin... The amazing Demon God Lin! I knew I was right about you, but this surprise is still a little too much.”

Complicated emotions churned in his heart. “I have given you the token needed to participate in the Dao Lantern Festival. Now, whether or not you can come depends on yourself...”

.....

The Great Tang Province, Chang’an City.

This was the core of the West Infinity World, and Chang’an City was regarded as the sacred cultivation city of the West Infinity World because three ancient sects were established and still standing in the city!

One of them was the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, which was also known as the best sect in the West Infinity World.

In an inconspicuous blue chariot, a clear and pleasant voice sounded, “What is happening outside? Why is it so noisy?”

The person driving the chariot was an old woman. When she heard the question, she listened carefully for a moment before she replied. "A golden leaf has appeared on the News Tree in the city. Something huge must have happened."

"Let's go take a look."

"Okay."

Before long, the blue chariot stopped in front of the News Tree, and a graceful maiden in a black dress and cloak and a veil draped over her face stepped out of it.

"Why would it be him?"

She went stiff for a moment when she saw the light screen projected from the golden leaf hanging on the News Tree.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 827: The Chase Watched by Everyone

The old woman also donned a strange expression.

She also noticed that Demon God Lin was the boy who had fought against the young miss at the Pine Smoke Martial Arena in Flame Capital. But she never thought that the boy's name would spread to Chang'an City in less than two months.

Chang'an City was the sacred cultivation city in the West Infinity World, attracting endless cultivators from all over the West Infinity World!

"As I thought, the golden scale always floats to the top of the lake and transforms into a dragon when it encounters a storm!" the old woman marveled.

When she saw that the boy could hold his ground against the young miss, she already knew that he would sooner or later rise up in the world and soar to fame.

But...

The speed of his rise was a little too fast...

"Demon God Lin...haha... Demon God Lin...haha..." the girl in a black dress sneered. Her laughing voice seemed to be full of hatred, ridicule and resentment, but it was still as sweet and pleasant as the sounds of heaven.

The old woman's expression twisted more and more strangely.

She understood how the young miss felt. It's the kid's fault for being too rash and touching Miss' sensitive area during the battle. She will never forget this. Whether it's a blessing or a curse for him, it's really hard to know.

"Miss, that kid is amazing. He was able to forge a bloody path out of the encirclement of five half-step kings. That's unbelievable," exclaimed the old woman.

The girl in the black dress snarled, "Hmph, the traces left on the battlefield suggest that the bastard won because of an extremely powerful treasure. If he didn't have that weapon, then he couldn't possibly fend off five half-step kings!"

Other people might not be able to notice this, but as one of the top figures of the younger generation, she could identify the key points of the battle from one glance.

The old woman nodded. "Miss, you are right. There were fragments of destroyed king-level treasures left on the battlefield. I suspect that the kid was armed with a treasure comparable to a saint's treasure. Only that can provide him with overwhelming strength to kill four half-step kings."

After a pause, she continued, "However, that only proves that the kid has a strong foundation. Not only is his cultivation base remarkable, but he is also a youngster with incredible blessings and luck."

The girl in the black dress said irritably, "How does a perverted and shameless bastard deserve praise? Demon God Lin? He should be called Shameless Lin more like!"

She turned around and stormed off as if she wouldn't be able to suppress her anger if she stayed any longer.

The old woman looked at her helplessly. She wanted to help the young miss resolve the grudge between her and the kid, and she even wanted to find a chance to recruit the kid into the sect.

After all, a youngster like him was an extraordinary seedling that all the ancient sects would fight over. However, it seemed like she wouldn't be able to do so.

At that moment, a thought struck her and she said, "Miss, the news is saying that the kid is being hunted down by two old monsters of the king stage from the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan. Take a look..."

"What does that have to do with me? It's better if he's dead!" The girl in the black dress boarded the blue chariot without turning her head around.

The old woman sighed to herself. It's a pity that such a remarkable young man...

"But you can follow the news of this matter closely. I want to know how he will die!" The girl's voice sounded from the chariot.

The old woman was taken aback for a moment and then she couldn't help but ask, "Miss, if he survives, would you..."

"Impossible!" The girl in the black dress cut in, "Even if he luckily survives, I am going to crush him with my own hands!"

The old woman chuckled helplessly. She knew that, deep down in her heart, the young miss did not want to see the boy killed at the hands of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan.

And that was enough.

.....

Taohun Province, Ink Cloud City.

“That kid...we should treat him as our most formidable enemy!”

In front of the News Tree, Lu Jiuge, the fifth crown prince of the Fire Crow Clan, wore the most solemn expression, and his eyes shone with a menacing light.

“Yes, he is the same kind of person as us. Not only is his cultivation superior to his peers, but he also holds secret treasures that can kill half-step kings. If anything happens in the future, he must be treated as a formidable enemy!”

On the other side, Zhuo Kuanglan’s eyes were as sharp as a sword, and his body emitted a fierce threatening aura.

They had witnessed how Lin Xun slaughtered experts of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan.

It was also then that they acknowledged Lin Xun as the same kind as them. However, deep down in their hearts, they knew that they had support and didn’t fear him too much.

But now, their stance changed because they came to find that Demon God Lin also possessed heaven-defying weapons like they did!

“I’m really curious to know how a guy from the lower domain world has such a solid foundation. If he survives, then I need to personally test his strength!” Lu Jiuge’s eyes were as bright as blazing flames.

As they discussed Demon God Lin, Xie Yutang’s face was skewed with mixed emotions of resentment, shock, anger and bitterness.

He also came from the lower domain world, but he was from a powerful influential clan, yet he couldn’t compare to Lin Xun in terms of power and fame!

“Let’s go. We are not far from Cangwu Mountain. We will arrive there in less than half a month. I can’t wait to see how many top geniuses, talents, saints and saintesses will show up this time,” urged Lu Jiuge.

“Brother Lu, do you think that Demon God Lin will be killed this time?” Zhuo Kuanglan asked as they turned around and headed towards the distance.

“Unless an amazing person appears to save him then he will no doubt die. Two kings have been dispatched at the same time. Even if he holds a real saint treasure, I doubt he can turn the situation around,” Lu Jiuge remarked.

Zhuo Kuanglan sighed. “Then, it seems like the kid won’t have the chance to take part in the Dao Lantern Festival. What a shame...”

In his view, Lin Xun, who was from the lower domain world, was alone and had no support in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, so no one would come forth to save him.

After all, he was being hunted by the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan. Even if one of the ancient sects wanted to rescue him, they had to consider the risk of angering and clashing with the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan!

A gloating smile displaced the cloudy expression on Xie Yutang’s face.

He realized that the inner demon that Lin Xun had brought to him was getting deeper and deeper!

.....

That day, not only Fang Linhan, but Yue Jianming, the girl in the black dress, Lu Jiuge, Zhuo Kuanglan, Xie Yutang and others were also paying close attention to the news about Lin Xun.

In the thousands of provinces and cities in the West Infinity World, countless cultivators also heard about everything.

Demon God Lin!

A young man who rose to fame in the Fire Spirit Province had made his name in the West Infinity World.

Countless clans, sects and cultivators realized that another peerless figure had emerged in the younger generation!

Of course, the chorus of high praise came alongside voices of disdain and disapproval.

“What Demon God Lin? He is clearly just an arrogant youngster who has a death wish. He dared to claim that he would slaughter all the black nightmare dogs in the world. He brought everything upon himself! And now, he provoked two kings to hunt him down!”

“It serves him right for doing something so stupid. Does he think that he can single-handedly deal with the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan? He really doesn’t want to live anymore.”

“Wait for it, it won’t be too long before news of Demon God Lin’s death comes out! This is the price he has to pay for his arrogance.”

Experts of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan also issued a warning, “Anyone who dares to slander our clan will be punished like Lin Xun! Anyone who disagrees can stand forward!”

Those words set off thousands of waves across the world, sparking anger from many cultivators who supported Lin Xun. Those black dog bastards are too arrogant. Are they threatening the whole world?

What’s more, Lin Xun isn’t dead yet!

Many cultivators were worried for Lin Xun, thinking that he had no hope of surviving the attack of two kings from the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan.

Lin Xun’s life and death could be said to have attracted the attention of the entire West Infinity World and tugged at the hearts of countless cultivators.

Meanwhile, Bai Fengliu, who was the first to announce Lin Xun’s news, stood forward again and released another gold-tier piece of information. “Our clan will be paying full attention to the life and death of Demon God Lin, and we will announce any updates as soon as possible!”

As an investigator of the Windspeaker Clan, he felt incredibly proud and satisfied to see the news he released cause a storm in the West Infinity World.

Moreover, after he announced the news about Lin Xun, he won praise from countless big shots in the clan and his status within the clan rose subsequently.

“In ancient times, an elder of our clan received the title of King of News, and now, I, Bai Fengliu, will strive to inherit the throne of King of News one day!”

Bai Fengliu was beaming with pride.

.....

While the outside world was in a turbulent state, Lin Xun, who had the support of countless cultivators, was fleeing for his life.

The setting sun painted the sky a striking red.

A treasure ship flashed past the vast, endless mountains with unimaginable speed like a stream of light in the galaxy.

Two terrifying black shadows were chasing after it. Their every step teleported them across thousands of feet, their speed matching with the ship’s.

Rumble!

It wasn’t until their figures disappeared that an ear-splitting whistle pierced the sky.

A long and narrow crack split the void, and the sound lingered in the air like an endless thunderclap, shaking the mountains and rivers. The fierce birds and beasts in the area were thrown into confusion and panic.

Imaginably, their speed had reached light speed.

Pu!

Inside the Grand Universe Ark, Lin Xun suddenly coughed up a mouthful of blood, his face deathly pale and his eyes wide with pain.

Cursing in anger, he immediately took out the bottle of Gold Essence Jade Liquid to heal his injury.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 828: Things Will Inevitably Change

That night, Lin Xun single-handedly slaughtered four half-step kings in a row and then drifted away. He seemed to have achieved an overwhelming victory, but in truth, he was completely drained.

Furthermore, before he could restore his physical strength, two old monsters of the king stage, Gou Yangba and Gou Yangtong, were hunting for him, and he had to flee for his life.

The Grand Universe Ark was being pushed to its extreme. Fortunately, this damaged saint treasure was a top-tier item for escape despite the tremendous amount of aeth essence it consumed.

It helped Lin Xun avoid countless fatal situations and gave him a new lease of life.

However, even if he was very lucky to escape and survived up until now, he had sustained severe injuries. His qi was rushing in a disorderly manner around his body, showing faint signs of collapsing.

That was the terrifying power of old monsters in the king stage. Even if they couldn't kill Lin Xun for now, their every move dealt great damage to Lin Xun.

Lin Xun would have died already if he wasn't under the protection of the Grand Universe Ark.

At that moment, Lin Xun looked very tragic with blood trickling down the corners of his lips. His face was deathly pale and marred with blood and dust, and his skin had cracked in several parts.

He was only still standing because he had the Gold Essence Jade Liquid.

Shua!

The Grand Universe Ark flew at tremendous speed across the boundless sky. Lin Xun was also doing everything he could and dared not let his guard down for a second.

Ever since he began his cultivation journey, he had never been in such a miserable state. His flesh was mangled and almost falling off his body.

Boom!

Another terrifying wave of energy swept towards him.

Although he steered the Grand Universe Ark as soon as he could to dodge the attack, he was still affected by the shock waves. The treasure ship produced a deafening roar as if struck by a sacred mountain.

He violently coughed up another mouthful of blood. He was dripping with blood and an unknown number of bones had been shattered in his body. He saw everything darken before him, and he almost fainted.

He picked up the bottle of Gold Essence Jade Liquid and poured it all over him. Then, gritting his teeth like he had gone mad, he manipulated the Grand Universe Ark with all his strength, raising the speed once again.

From being hunted down last night till now, it had been over ten hours. But he did not know how far he had traveled.

However, he knew that he couldn't hang on much longer!

"Fight!"

He tried his best to maintain consciousness. Without caring about the injuries all over his body, he circulated his strength to its limit.

Boom!

The heaven ascension cave rumbled in his body, the simple dao platform buzzed violently, gushing out beams of splendid light, and his aura soared in power.

However, his skin cracked inch by inch, and his injuries deepened. But he had no time to care about that.

If he didn't change things, then it wouldn't be long before he collapsed.

If that happened, then the enemy wouldn't need to do anything and it would be over for him.

Billowing dreamy mist spread outwards from his body, enveloping the entire Grand Universe Ark.

Suanni Qi!

.....

Huh?

Gou Yangba's pupils shrank. His spirit sense had suddenly lost track of the aura of the Grand Universe Ark.

It was as though it had evaporated into thin air.

"What happened?" Gou Yangtong was also caught off guard.

Shua!

A second later, the two old monsters appeared in the area where the Grand Universe Ark vanished and investigated it carefully.

But they found nothing.

Their faces darkened.

Since last night, they had been chasing after Lin Xun, but they still hadn't succeeded. They couldn't help but feel embarrassed.

As experts of the king stage, they could effortlessly slaughter half-step kings, let alone get rid of a teenager at the Heaven Ascension Stage.

However, they failed to capture Lin Xun even after joining hands. How would the other people think of them if word got out?

As Life Death Stage Kings, it was already quite shameful for them to join hands to kill Lin Xun. But the current situation was even more embarrassing and infuriating for them.

"We can conclude that the kid's treasure ship is a saint treasure!" Gou Yangtong's eyes gleamed with amazement and greed.

"That's not the only treasure on him. After we kill him, we should equally divide his fortune." Gou Yangba drew a deep breath, and his expression became serious. "But our priority now is to quickly locate the kid. We can't let him escape!"

Swoosh!

The two old monsters launched into action once again.

.....

Meanwhile, Lin Xun seemed to be burning himself. His aura might be strong and soaring in power, but his physical condition was only getting worse.

Originally, after comprehending the Dao Meaning of Water, he planned to make preparations to break through into the Cyclic Derivation Stage.

The sudden chase ruined his arrangements, disrupted his plan, and even brought him to the brink of death!

Thud!

A quarter of an hour later, he couldn't hold on any longer. He reluctantly withdrew the Grand Universe Ark and dived down from the air. He staggered into the depths of a cave and lay down with a thud.

He desperately forced himself to stay awake and healed his injuries.

Even so, his consciousness became blurry and fuzzy. The battle had drained him completely. His foundation had been exhausted, and his body was riddled with wounds. He was like a flickering flame on the verge of extinguishing.

"I can't sleep, Xia Zhi and Toady are still cultivating in the Nameless Pagoda."

"There's also Xia Xiaochong...."

"And I still need to get revenge on Yun Qingbai..."

"I still need to seek the dao..."

"Also on Mind Cleansing Peak...everyone is waiting for me to return...."

"And..."

Lin Xun murmured, reminding himself again and again to stay awake.

He knew that once he closed his eyes, he very likely would never wake up again.

So he mustn't sleep!

"But so what if I don't sleep? Given my current state, it's impossible to recover any time soon. The two old dogs will catch up to me soon, and then I will be doomed. There doesn't seem like anything I could do to change this fate..."

"No!"

"I must live!"

"If Mister Lu knew that I had resigned to my fate, would he regret saving me back then?"

"If the cunning old fox Zhao Tailai knew that I had surrendered, would he laugh at me for wasting my time going all the way to the Blood Kill Battlefield?"

"Yes, I have been through life and death on the Blood Kill Battlefield. I understand the importance of surviving so how can I give up so easily?"

"What's more, if I die, how can I slaughter all the black nightmare dogs in the world?"

"I must live!"

“No matter what!”

Enduring the agonizing pain all over his body, he forced himself to his feet. His eyes were bloodshot and bursting with unprecedented determination.

Things will inevitably change when they reach their extreme!

He suddenly remembered that there were some magical and mysterious items on him.

The refining gourd contained a drop of blood from the heart of a great sage in ancient times, and it contained some kind of dao truth inheritance.

But that had little use for his present situation.

He also had the Luohou secret treasure which was said to belong to the Luohou Monster-Beast King in ancient times and it contained the mysterious Jade Pearl Treasure Map.

But that was also useless to him right now.

The Gold Essence Jade Liquid might be able to revive the dead, but it could only heal Lin Xun’s severe injuries and couldn’t help him resolve his situation of being hunted.

The ego fragment that he found in the depths of the Spirit Burial Sea Mound was imbued with the thoughts of an influential figure in ancient times, but it could only be used for cultivation.

God-Devourer Insects?

No!

They were only larvae with limited combat power and couldn’t possibly fend off old monsters of the king stage.

The Nameless Pagoda?

No.

The No-Nonsense Bow?

No.

.....

In the past few years, Lin Xun had traveled all over the world and collected many miraculous treasures. But they were all of little use in resolving his crisis.

In the end, his attention was drawn to the Omega Door in his mind-sea!

Back when he was in the Deva Secret Realm, he had encountered a rare, world-shattering lightning tribulation.

After surviving the tribulation, he was left with an extremely terrifying dao injury and was almost killed trying to defend against the attacks of all kinds of people.

It was the Dao Slashing Art that he obtained from the Omega Door that helped him treat the dao injury tribulation power in his body and recover his strength.

More importantly, he still remembered how the Omega Door helped him teleport from the Ziyao Empire to the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

“When I left the Omega Door last time, the mysterious voice said that I need to grasp Dao Meaning power when I challenge the next level...”

“To resolve my immediate crisis, maybe I can give it a try!” He gritted his teeth, concentrated his breath, and used his spirit sense to perceive the Omega Door.

Buzz!

The familiar scene reappeared before his eyes. A straight azure cloud path stretched endlessly across the empty, vast and boundless world.

At the end of the path stood a mysterious door that towered into the sky. It stood proudly as if it had not been opened for countless years.

However, when Lin Xun saw it he no longer had the feeling of revisiting an old haunt.

A familiar cryptic wave of energy silently scanned Lin Xun’s body. Immediately, the clear and ice-cold voice resounded, “Dao Seeker, the sixth level of the Great Azure Cloud Path is called Spirit Control. Do you want to challenge it now?”

Lin Xun drew a deep breath before he answered. “Let’s begin!”

Whether he succeeded or failed depended on this, and he was willing to give it a try.

Even if there is only a slim hope of success, there is still hope and not despair!

But...

If this level is called Spirit Control then will it be related to the cultivation of the primordial spirit?

If that’s the case then I might be able to abandon my physical body and only retain a wisp of primordial spirit until I escape from danger and then reconstruct my body.

Lin Xun had heard about cultivators freeing their spirit from the restriction of the body, allowing their primordial spirit to escape from their shells and roam between the heavens and the earth. But this method was too dangerous, and the slightest carelessness could lead to the obliteration of the spirit.

However, regardless of how dangerous it was, Lin Xun was willing to give it a try because it was still better than waiting for the enemies to come to kill him.

Unexpectedly, he waited a long time, but the challenge didn’t start.

Could it be that I am not qualified to challenge the sixth level because I am too heavily wounded?

He scrunched his brows.

At that moment, the ice-cold voice sounded again, except that it said something unrelated to the challenge.

Lin Xun thought he heard it wrong!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 829: Peerless Bearing Shakes the World

“In the outside world, has the battle of the great age come already?” The voice was ice-cold and devoid of emotions, but it filled Lin Xun with astonishment and disbelief.

If he remembered correctly, then this was the first time he was asked a question unrelated to the challenge!

In other words, his previous guess was correct. The voice belonged to someone with wisdom and intelligence!

“Not yet, but almost,” Lin Xun responded honestly.

“Almost...” The voice faded into silence.

In the empty and boundless world was only the incomparably straight azure cloud path and the tall mysterious Omega Door. Everything felt very familiar.

But when the voice became unlike before, everything also felt different.

Only then did Lin Xun start to wonder why the other party was paying attention to the battle of the great age.

Could it be that, long ago, the other party already knew that the world would face an unprecedented change?

Immediately, Lin Xun chuckled. I am on the brink of death, so does it matter if I knew the reason for all this?

“I need to go out and take a look.” The ice-cold voice startled Lin Xun.

It needs to go out?

Could it be...

While Lin Xun’s heart was quivering, a blurry and hazy figure took shape at the end of the Great Azure Cloud Path. The figure was unclear because it was shrouded in a veil of light like a celestial being that dazzled him.

But he had no doubt that the figure was a woman!

“You can go ahead with the challenge, I will be right back.” As the ethereal voice sounded, the graceful, fairy-like figure had already vanished in a rain of light.

Be right back?

Lin Xun blinked blankly. He never expected such a change when he entered the Omega Secret Realm again.

Boom!

But before he could think about it, the scenery around him changed.

The sixth challenge began!

.....

Dusk was deepening.

“Found it. The kid’s aura appeared here!”

Gou Yangba appeared in the air with a smile on his thin and indifferent face. “Are you on the last of your strength now?”

A cold and sinister glint flashed in Gou Yangtong’s eyes. “It is very rare for a Heaven Ascension teenager to be able to survive until now under our pursuit, but it all ends now. No matter how strong he is, he can’t beat the power of a real king!”

“When we catch the boy, we shouldn’t kill him quickly. Instead, we should hang his body outside Chang’an City in the Great Tang Province for a hundred days. We have to let all the cultivators in the West Infinity World see what tragic fate one will suffer for offending our clan!” Gou Yangba spoke indifferently but the tone of his voice would make people shudder.

“Do you want to kill the chicken to scare the monkey? Yes, the little storm that the kid caused has already damaged the prestige of our clan. We must torture him as a warning to the others.” Gou Yangtang had the same thought.

The two old monsters hovered in the air around a verdant mountain peak.

He’s there!

Instantly, their eyes were locked on a cave at the bottom of the mountain.

“It’s over now.” Gou Yangba’s lips curled upwards in a ruthless smile.

“Let me do it!” Gou Yangtong grinned, a wave of indescribable joy rushing up in his heart.

This was very inappropriate. After all, he was a Life Death Stage King, but he wanted to personally get rid of a teenager at the Heaven Ascension Stage. He should have felt ashamed, yet he felt nothing but a rush of joy.

He was clearly frustrated by the endless chase, and now he finally found the chance to vent this.

“Alright, remember to not kill the kid so quickly,” Gou Yangba reminded him, afraid that he wouldn’t be able to release his anger if Lin Xun died.

“Of course.” Gou Yangtong grinned.

They talked leisurely as though they were confident of winning.

But when Gou Yangtong was about to make a move, the smile froze on his lips, and his eyes went wide.

“Huh?”

At the same time, Gou Yangba trembled inwardly with unease and his hair stood on end.

Then, a hazy and ethereal figure strode out of the cave at the bottom of the mountain like an illusion.

However, Gou Yangba and Gou Yangtong saw a different scene.

They were old monsters in the king stage, standing proudly at the pinnacle of the five great cultivation stages. In the present world, where saints did not exist, kings were the strongest!

But the figure’s appearance sent a chill down their backs.

What kind of existence is that?

Her body seemed to be covered with clear and dazzling chains of order, dreamy misty light and a blazing and radiant aura. The lights around her were like blooming fireworks.

The sky suddenly rumbled and poured down lashes of auspicious rain as if celebrating the appearance of a supreme god with a spectacular vision!

Even if she was just standing there, she exuded a majestic aura like she ruled the nine heavens.

It was a terrifying spectacle that would shake the world!

What did it mean to stand above all living beings and stand with the heavens?

That was it!

Gou Yangba and Gou Yangtong, two old monsters in the king stage, both boasted that they had seen much of life. They were even fortunate enough to have seen the graceful bearing of a saint from afar.

But compared with the almighty figure in front of them, even that saint was inferior!

Her supreme presence made their bodies go numb, and their expressions drastically changed.

How could they have imagined that such a sudden change would happen just as they were about to take their harvest?

Who is that person?

Why did that person suddenly appear here?

Why has no one in the Ancient Wasteland Domain heard of that person?

Countless questions surfaced in the minds of the two old monsters, and the feelings of terror and fear that they had not felt in years flooded their hearts.

Boom!

The sky and the earth began to quake, turbulent air surged, and a gush of transcendent aura rose into the sky, stirring the wind and clouds.

The power was frightening. Through the power of the sky, it instantly spread in all directions and swept everything.

All living beings trembled in fear on their knees, and countless cultivators in the West Infinity World were gripped by fear and felt compelled to kneel and bow their heads.

Gou Yangba and Gou Yangtong were confident of winning, but now they were stricken to their hearts. They were old monsters in the king stage, yet they were panicking and trembling like ants!

They even felt a strong urge to turn around and flee.

However, the almighty power of the graceful figure had engulfed all areas, suppressing the aura of heaven and earth. They dared not move an inch!

It was as though if they did that, it would be a kind of blasphemy and it wouldn't be tolerated by the heavens!

In the thousands of provinces in the West Infinity World, many powerful existences had been alarmed and stared with disbelief in the same direction.

However, given their strength, they could only feel a kind of supreme oppressive power that would make all ordinary people in the world tremble with fear!

"What kind of existence would possess such peerless power?"

"Even a saint would be nothing compared to that."

"How could this be...before the battle of the great age came, a supreme presence has already emerged!"

Even Life Death Stage Kings were filled with shock, and even old monsters who were halfway into the Saint Stage felt a sense of oppression.

The aura spread up to the nine heavens and down to the nine underworlds. Everyone surrendered to the supreme power as though it dictated the will of heaven.

All areas were suppressed, and some ordinary people even thought that a miracle had descended upon them and began to bow their heads and pray.

"I'm back, but...the Ancient Wasteland is no longer the place that I'm familiar with..." she murmured, her voice filled with endless melancholy. Her soft sigh caused even heaven and earth to whimper.

As the voice faded, the supreme aura that flooded the world receded like a tide into the body of the graceful woman.

The cultivators all over West Infinity World woke up in a daze and glanced at each other blankly as though they just snapped out of a nightmare.

However, some old monsters knew that everything that had just happened was real!

They shuddered and began to speculate what just happened because no one knew that such a terrifying presence existed in the vast territory of the West Infinity World. The supreme aura had scanned the world like the ruler of heaven and earth!

“In the end, it is still different. Life has its ups and downs, and time is always changing. Even if you defeat all enemies, even if you are invincible in the world, can you stop the rise and fall of the world...”

“The familiar no longer exists. The path to seeking the dao has always been like this. One is destined to walk alone...”

An air of melancholy surrounded her, and her eyes were lifeless.

If Lin Xun saw that, then he wouldn't believe that a voice that was as cold as ice could be filled with such emotions.

“Never mind, back then when I persisted on embarking on the right path in solitude, my fate in this life was already destined.”

Although her aura had been withdrawn, she was still bathed in brilliant light that resonated with the great dao of all heavens, forming a transcendent bearing around her that made all living beings bow their heads to her.

When she scanned the surroundings, the void rumbled and collapsed, as if unable to bear her gaze.

Thud!

Gou Yangba and Gou Yangtong dropped to their knees and summoned the courage to ask in a trembling voice, “We are only passing by and have no intention of disturbing Elder. Please forgive us, Elder!”

They were two king-level old monsters from the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan. They had dominated the area for many years and enjoyed worldwide fame, but now, they were begging for mercy on their knees!

No one in the world would believe it unless they witnessed it with their own eyes!

“Hah, I didn't expect the lineage of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan to have survived until now, then it seems...”

The woman sighed emotionally, her voice had become indifferent and calm.

It seemed as though nothing in the world could make her emotions fluctuate.

When her voice faded, a beam of light shot out from his fingertips and sank into the space between the brows of Gou Yangba and Gou Yangtong.

They couldn't even react, let alone resist!

The next second, they felt their memories being seized by a supreme power, and their heads throbbed with stabbing pain.

Meanwhile, the woman seemed to have understood everything, but her eyes were still devoid of emotion.

After a moment of silence, she sighed softly, “Fine, let me end this chain of cause and effect. I only hope that one day he can open that door...”

Immediately, a bone-piercing coldness filled the hearts of Gou Yangba and Gou Yangtong. They sensed impending doom.

The Prodigies War

Chapter 830: A Divine Being on a Trip

End the chain of cause and effect?

What does that mean?

Gou Yangba and Gou Yangtong were not stupid. They might have previously lost control of their emotions out of shock, but they immediately reacted when they heard those words.

Terror struck them. The kid’s aura vanished from the cave, and a woman with supreme majesty walked out of that cave!

Could she be standing up for the kid?

Thinking of this, their blood ran cold, and they almost broke down. How could they have imagined that they would provoke such a supreme figure from just hunting down a teenager of the Heaven Ascension Stage?

“Elder, it’s a misunderstanding!” Gou Yangba broke out in cold sweat and begged for mercy.

Swoosh!

But Gou Yangtong darted away. He could tell that it was useless to beg for mercy. After all, they had been chasing and attacking the kid for days. How would there be any room for negotiation?

So, he decisively bolted into a full-speed dash. With a flash, black light shrouded his body, and he transformed into a hundred-foot-long black nightmare sky dog. The void crumbled where it sped past.

“You...” Gou Yangba exclaimed in anger and shock. He couldn’t imagine that his comrade would abandon him and leave.

The woman’s expression remained unchanged as she watched Gou Yangtong escape.

“So what if you run to the most remote corners of the earth? You will still have to die in the end...” As she uttered coldly, she stretched out her slender and smooth hand and made a grabbing motion in the air.

Her movement was as natural as it was leisurely.

But thousands of miles away, Gou Yangtong, who was frantically running for his life, was shocked to find that his body was moving backwards!

The faster he ran, the faster he was moving backwards!

“No—!”

He was so terrified that his soul almost left his body, and he unleashed an ear-splitting roar.

As a high and mighty Life Death Stage King, he looked like an ant, unable to struggle free or fight back!

He could do nothing except watch himself move backwards...and backwards...

But Gou Yangba saw another scene.

Gou Yangtong's tremendous body hundreds of feet long constantly shrank until it was as tiny as an ant and pressed between the two fingers of the mysterious woman!

Si!

Gou Yangba gasped, utterly terror-stricken. What kind of supreme art was that?! How could there be such unbelievable divine power in this world?

A Life Death Stage King was being treated like an ant!

It wasn't a metaphor, but instead it was happening in real life!

"Ah—"

Before Gou Yangba could recover from the shock, his body was also grabbed by a mighty power, and he couldn't help but scream in terror.

If I had the choice again, I would never hunt down Lin Xun and attack him...

Unfortunately, it was too late to regret it.

In the blink of an eye, two old monsters of the king stage vanished from the battlefield.

Two black dogs that were only the size of ants emerged in the woman's palm, struggling free and barking like mad. But their voices were too quiet to be heard.

The scene was too shocking!

Two Life Death Stage Kings who stood proudly at the pinnacle of the five great cultivation stages were picked up like weeds and unable to break out of the clutch of the woman's fingertips like ants!

It was just like the legendary ancient art—Fingertip Universe!

The scene would no doubt set off huge waves if word spread out!

"After so many years, have the kings become so fragile? They hadn't even formed a Dao Seed and are nothing but a shell..." the woman remarked in surprise. In her memory, the majesty of Life Death Stage Kings could flip mountains, overturn seas and shake the universe. They should have been mighty and strong and not this weak.

"Ancient Wasteland, as I thought, has become different. Time has not only drowned the cultivation inheritance, but also cultivation power..." As the woman sighed softly, light flowed from her fingertips and obliterated the two black dogs with a flash.

Two Life Death Stage Kings were eliminated just like that!

It was too casual and effortless like she was only crushing two ants to death.

“Birth, death and reincarnation...all phenomena in their own being are empty. The homeland is still here, but the old friends are no longer around...” As the woman murmured, she stepped forward, but it sent a shudder through the mountains and valleys and the wind and clouds drastically changed. Auspicious light and glowing mist erupted and helped create a magnificent vision.

“Heavens, is that a person?”

Afar, a thin old man was lying limp on the ground with his lifeless eyes.

It was Bai Fengliu who was determined to become the King of News in the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

At that moment, he was completely stupefied.

His eyes were wide with shocked disbelief. He saw a great dragon soaring into the sky, a divine phoenix hovering around, and a black tortoise clearing the way. Rays of colorful auspicious light transformed into rainbows, paving a brilliantly bright and dazzling path across the air.

A woman strode across the path like an empress!

In the blink of an eye, the woman’s figure vanished, leaving only flecks of divine light flickering in the sky like everything was a dream.

It was a rare spectacle that was almost unheard of even in ancient times.

Cold sweat soaked Bai Fengliu and made him extremely uncomfortable, but he couldn’t care about that and hurriedly took out a golden leaf.

He had been recording everything he saw in secret.

However, when he saw the golden leaf, he was completely dumbfounded. It was blank and without a speck of writing.

He cried out, “Could she...could she be a Saintess?”

The records of the Windspeaker Clan had mentioned that a divine saint mustn’t be desecrated!

Even the leaf of the Golden News Tree was useless in the face of their divine power!

“Something earthshaking is about to happen in this world...”

He had a strong feeling.

Although he had no conclusive evidence, he felt that the supreme existence who he suspected to be a Saintess was very likely to be connected with Demon God Lin!

The Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan had picked on the wrong person! Had their luck run out now?

Bai Fengliu stood up abruptly, took a deep breath, gritted his teeth and left in a hurry.

He fearlessly wanted to find out about the suspected Saintess’s operation!

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On this day, the entire West Infinity World was shaken. Cultivators from all over the world were gripped by fear. They had a feeling that something huge was about to happen to the world.

Many old monsters of the king stage rushed out of their closed-door cultivation and mobilized all their strength to investigate what was going on.

The graceful woman continued to stride across the air. In just a quarter of an hour, she had passed hundreds of provinces and wilderness. Her eyes were filled with melancholy as though the journey brought many memories flooding back.

“That’s...”

“Is a divine being on a trip?”

“Heavens!”

Some Life Death Stage Kings only caught a glimpse of the graceful woman from various places before she vanished from their eyes like an illusion.

But even so, they trembled with fear and awe.

After a long moment, the woman finally came to a stop in front of a majestic and ancient mountain. She peered down from the height.

The mountain was majestic with mist lingering around it and auspicious qi rising from it. It glowed a sacred golden hue under the setting sun.

The mountain was dotted with ancient buildings like it was a peaceful and blessed land of immortals, isolated from the mortal world.

This mountain was called Kunwu!

Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, the number one sect in the West Infinity World, was standing on this mountain!