

Prodigies 831

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Chapter 831: Pity the Forefathers Could Not See Me Now

“She is heading to the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms!”

Many old monsters of the king stage followed her, wondering the reason for the appearance of such an almighty presence.

Although they were curious to know, when they saw her near Kunwu Mountain, they were utterly dumbfounded.

What...what does she want to do?

Kunwu Mountain was lofty and sacred, covered with auspicious qi. The cultivators inside the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms all became paralyzed with fear. A mighty oppressive power made their hair stand on end and their faces blanch.

Very quickly, the sect master was also alarmed and appeared with a group of higher-ups of the sect.

However, their faces also paled at the mere sight of the graceful figure hovering in the air. They completely lost their usual calmness as if they were facing a supreme ruler of the world.

A gravelly voice filled with authority resounded from the most mysterious forbidden area of Kunwu Mountain, “Everyone back down!”

Patriarch Cangzheng had also been alarmed!

Instantly, the entire sect was shocked beyond measure.

Patriarch Cangzheng was an old fossil who had lived for countless years, but more importantly, he was a Saint whose name was heard throughout the Ancient Wasteland!

However, he hadn’t made a sound for thousands of years. The fact that the graceful figure’s appearance could disturb him and force him to issue an order was enough to prove that she had a terrifying background.

Otherwise, how would Saint Cangzheng be alarmed?

The woman stood motionless, as though unaware of all this. As she swept her eyes across Kunwu Mountain, they glistened with a hint of melancholy.

Vaguely, she seemed to hear a burst of unrestrained and heroic laughter——

“It is a great pity that the forefathers can’t see me now!”

Back then, the man, dressed in a dazzling white robe, showed extraordinary promise and was filled with boundless enthusiasm. Once, he slashed through eight thousand mountains with a single sword and shook the Ancient Wasteland with his power.

But time had changed, and he was nowhere to be seen...

The woman sighed to herself before she continued onwards. With a flash, she came to a dilapidated thatched hut in the mountains.

The mountain defense formation of the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, which was claimed to be capable of taking down old monsters of the king stage, showed no movement at all.

As for the cultivators of the sect, they were all stupefied. Everything that was happening was too terrifying and beyond their imagination!

A sword sharpening shone brightly in front of the thatched hut like a mirror, emitting an unrivaled fierce sword aura.

“Fellow cultivator, please stop. That is the sacred land of the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, and we can’t allow prying.” Saint Cangzheng’s voice rang out, as both a reminder and a warning.

But he had never done anything to prevent the woman from entering the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, which suggested that even a powerful Saint such as him was still of two minds about what to do.

The woman ignored him. She continued to stand there in a daze, gazing at the dilapidated hut and murmuring, “Regretfully, all my acquaintances have scattered. Those who know me are little and few. Time has been squandered as I laugh at matters happening in the world...” Her low voice showed her loneliness and disappointment.

She stepped closer to the sword-sharpening stone, bowed her head and gazed at it intently. The smooth mirror-like stone surface seemed to reflect the outstanding figure that amazed the world for an era.

She couldn’t help, but stretch out her soft hand to stroke the sword-sharpening stone.

“Fellow cultivator, please stop!” Saint Cangzheng’s voice rang again, but this time it was filled with terrifying divine power.

Instantly, the entire Kunwu Mountain quaked and clouds scudded across the sky. A stifling pressure pervaded the area.

That was the wrath of a Saint. His one thought could alter the universe and move mountains and rivers.

From a distance, a layer of divine power had visibly enveloped the entire Kunwu Mountain. All the living beings within thousands of miles were shaking with fear and almost collapsed to the ground.

Even some Life Death Stage Kings shuddered at the divine power. That is the real power of the Saint Stage!

Could Saint Cangzheng from the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms plan to take action against the mysterious woman?

The woman furrowed her brows next to the dilapidated thatched cottage as though she was a little annoyed. She gently swiped her finger across the air.

But a gush of sword intent soared up to the sky and down to the bottom of Kunwu!

Boom!

The Saint power that enveloped the world was blasted away in all directions before it crumbled with an ear-splitting rumble.

At the same time, Saint Cangzheng groaned in agony, but he immediately then cried out in surprise, "That's the Eternal Sky Sword Slash! How come you know the secret inheritance of the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms?"

But the woman continued to ignore him. She lightly rubbed the sword-sharpening stone with her fingertips, sighing with melancholy. "Wen Xuan, Wen Xuan, the world hailed you as the Great Emperor of Sword Dao, but so what? As you said, as time goes by, everything comes to nothing in the end!"

After saying that, she turned around and drifted away.

"Fellow cultivator, please wait a moment!" Saint Cangzheng cried out, realizing that the woman might be connected with Sword Emperor Wen Xuan, the founder of the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms!

However, the woman was already gone, vanishing into the vast sky.

On that day, Kunwu Mountain was shaken, the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms was filled with shock and the West Infinity World was stirred by the news about the appearance of Saint Cangzheng.

The old monsters of the king stage who had witnessed everything were still in disbelief. Even Saint Cangzheng failed to keep the woman behind!

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A magnificent rainbow pierced through the void, stretching endlessly between hovering divine phoenixes and soaring dragons. The grand and majestic phenomenon was as though an empress was traveling on a journey.

Every step of the ethereal woman teleported her across mountains, rivers and tens of thousands of miles in an instant.

Before long, she came to a boundary river. A mighty silver river roared down from the sky and galloped into the void before it poured into the boundless boundary river.

From a distance, the sky and the water seemed to be connected. It didn't look like a mighty river but a boundless sea, acting as a boundary barrier to the world.

Within the boundary river, thunder rumbled, lightning flashed, and time and space flowed turbulently. Occasionally, a terrifying black hole emerged and produced a destructive aura that could swallow up everything.

This was the Boundary River, which separated the four great worlds of the Ancient Wasteland like a moat and obstructed the paths of countless cultivators.

Boundary River was regarded as one of the most dangerous and mysterious places in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Rumor had it that a Life Death Stage King tried to cross the Boundary River, but failed halfway and lost his life. It was said that the king was killed by an ordinary-looking red carp!

There were quite a few of similar legends so Boundary River was seen as a forbidden area that not even old monsters of the king stage would want to set foot into.

As the woman stood on the bank of the Boundary River, her clothes billowed around her, and her body was covered with divine streaks of light that looked like chains of order. Even if she was only standing there, the turbulent silver river current started to recede!

Rumble!

The river churned with a deafening rumble, while battle cries and the fierce clang of weapons rang in the woman's mind.

Everything seemed to have returned to the beginning. The world was in turmoil. Everywhere were mountains of corpses and seas of blood. Gods and demons appeared out of nowhere and clashed between the nine heavens.

Swords and blades were intertwined with the divine brilliance of the great dao, and the gods and demons fought against the Buddha's roar.

The sky had caved in and the earth had collapsed. Anyone swept into the battle wouldn't survive, not even a top Saint!

It was tragic!

Later, the legendary sages appeared. They reached out their hands to pick the stars and the moon, and they struck the sapphire sky from the sides...

It was a doomsday-like scene!

That battle was also known as the Battle of Annihilation.

Since then, the Ancient Wasteland had been plunged into eternal darkness and silence!

"Those people back then probably didn't know that Ancient Wasteland has been turned into four great worlds and countless little worlds..."

After a long moment, the woman sighed and left.

Once the woman turned around, a pair of eyes popped up in the depths of the boundary river, watching her leave.

Finally, the eyes closed again and vanished.

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Black Mirror Province.

"She returned from Boundary River and entered the Black Mirror Province. What exactly does she want to do?"

Many Life Death Stage Kings were trembling inwardly. Black Mirror Province was the territory of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan!

The woman slowed her pace once she entered the Black Mirror province, as though she was searching for something.

However, her presence filled all cultivators in the Black Mirror Province with fear. Her supreme aura blotted out the sky and could be felt everywhere!

What did she want to do?

The woman made many influential figures of Black Mirror Province uneasy. Her making her way across the province was akin to a devastating storm sweeping across the province. No one would be able to remain calm.

Many ordinary cultivators went to their knees and started to pray devoutly.

Her divine powers were too terrifying.

A moment later, the woman appeared in front of Yunman Mountain.

Yunman Mountain was one of the strongholds of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan in the West Infinity World, but also a top-tier land of treasure.

“Who—”

“This is bad!”

“Heavens!”

The woman’s appearance plunged the cultivators on Yunman Mountain into panic and turmoil. Commotion and chaos broke out one after another.

Very quickly, a group of big shots of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan appeared and stared gravely at the graceful figure in the distance.

An unrivaled expert had appeared at their clan’s door. How could they not feel uneasy?

Moreover, although the other party was alone, she looked like a ruler of the nine heavens. The oppressive power she exuded was enough to suffocate even the high-level cultivators.

“Elder, can we ask what brings you here today?”

In the end, a Life Death Stage King from the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan drew a deep breath, suppressing his intense fear and panic, and stepped forward to ask a question.

The woman indifferently uttered two words, “Slaughter dogs.”

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Chapter 832: The Dao Slashing Spear

Slaughter dogs.

Those two indifferent and calm words stabbed the hearts of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog experts like a sharp blade.

Everyone’s expressions suddenly turned the worst yet. They felt incredibly humiliated.

Presently, their Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan had tremendous power with forces all over the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Even some ancient sects didn't dare to provoke or anger them.

But a mysterious woman came to their door alone and insulted them in such an arrogant way. That was undoubtedly the greatest insult to their clan!

The air became tense, and every Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan expert was fuming.

Particularly, the Life Death Stage King who asked the question was the most furious out of all of them. He believed that he was already very polite yet he still received those two words as an answer!

His face darkened and he couldn't help but say in an unfriendly tone. "Elder, you can just tell us if our clan has offended you in some way. Why do you need to insult our clan like that? You might be extraordinarily strong, but there are also divine saints watching over our clan. If a battle breaks out here, it is hard to say who will win!"

He uttered those words very confidently because he believed that no Saint would want to go up against their clan.

The other Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan experts also perked up. Indeed, an old fossil of the Saint Level was protecting the clan.

"Hah, you are indeed audacious!" The woman's voice was filled with contempt.

The Life Death Stage King's face grew darker and darker, and he was about to retort when his body went stiff.

A feeling of impending doom flooded his body like a torrent. Then, he violently trembled, scared out of his wits.

At the same time, an ice-cold voice rang in his ears—

"The slaughter dog operation will start with you."

Under countless gazes, the woman stretched out her slender, fair and soft hand and made a casual grabbing motion in the air.

Pu!

The old monster's body exploded and dyed the sky a striking red!

He was a Life Death Stage King with overwhelming strength and superiority over countless people in the world, but he was slaughtered on the spot before he could react!

All experts of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan on Yunman Mountain were dumbstruck. They believed that not even a true saint would dare to start a killing spree here.

They almost broke down after witnessing the attack!

Who had ever seen such a shocking scene in their lives? A Life Death Stage King who stood at the pinnacle of the five great cultivation stages was eradicated like a weed.

He couldn't even defend!

He couldn't even scream!

Under countless gazes, he was crushed to death like an insect!

So terrifying!

The higher-ups of the clan felt as if their livers and gall were tearing from within, and the ordinary clansmen collapsed on their buttocks, scared out of their wits.

Everyone had the same thought popping up in their minds—

Today, their clan would likely suffer an unprecedented catastrophe!

As expected, the woman made a move. Her figure was hazy and blurry, surrounded by brilliantly bright divine chains of order. Her power spread up to the nine heavens and down to the most distant lands. As she stepped forward, the mountains crumbled, rivers split apart, the wind and clouds wailed, and the air roared.

Endless streaks of divine light drifted out from the woman's illusory figure and presented all sorts of phenomena.

Dragons roared to the sky, phoenixes fluttered their wings, and black tortoises swallowed the sea... There were also the furious howls of gods and demons and the thunder-like echoing of Dao sounds.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

Yunman Mountain was also collapsing. The Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan experts exploded and dissolved into clusters of blood mist like firecrackers.

Bloody.

Chilling.

Terrifying.

With one step, over a thousand Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan experts were slaughtered.

The bloodshed made the world seem like purgatory. The entire world was turned a dark red shade.

"No!"

"Argh!"

"How dare you!"

"Don't—"

Shrill and mournful screams echoed between heaven and earth, making the place seem like a slaughterhouse.

When some experts of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan wanted to flee, they were swept into the streaks of divine light and obliterated in an instant.

Many experts knelt down and begged for mercy, but even so, they still couldn't escape the fate of being slaughtered!

Too terrifying.

An incredible power had isolated the land within thousands of miles of radius of Yunman Mountain, and in that world, the woman was like a ruler, capable of obliterating everyone inside it with a snap of her finger!

It was futile for even half-step kings and true kings to fight back let alone ordinary cultivators.

Bathed in the splendid dao light, the graceful woman looked sacred and illusionary. She was like a transcendent being watching over the nine heavens and controlling the life and death of all living beings!

Rumble!

Yunman Mountain collapsed and clusters of blood mist continued to bloom one after another. From the beginning to the end, the woman had only taken one step.

But this step shook the entire world!

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"Heavens, what did I just see? She broke into Yunman Mountain and entered the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan territory all by herself!"

"She eliminated Life Death Stage Kings like weeds. Who...is she? And what is her cultivation level?"

"How terrifying! No one dares to enter Yunman Mountain. Even Saint Cangzheng wouldn't dare to stay for long. Now, she is killing her way through Yunman Mountain!"

Very far away from Yunman Mountain, Life Death Stage Kings who had been following the situation were chilled to the core.

So strong!

They felt suffocating pressure even while watching from a far distance. They couldn't imagine how terrifying and oppressive the woman's power would be if they faced her up close.

Who was she?

No one knew!

But there was no question that this was an earthshaking incident that would set off earthquakes once spread to the outside world!

Her sacred majesty and power were enough to terrify people to death. It should be mentioned that, in the present world, the strongest known existences in Ancient Wasteland were Saints. They might not know how strong the woman was, but they knew she wouldn't be weaker than the Saint Stage.

The entire Black Mirror Province was shaken. Many cultivators also felt the supreme aura.

They panicked, not knowing what had happened.

But they had a feeling that something earth-shattering had happened in the Black Mirror Province!

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Within moments, the battle came to an end.

The majestic Yunman Mountain which stood thousands of feet tall had been razed to the ground and turned into a bloodbath.

Not long after that, some king-level cultivators gathered the courage to approach the area, investigating cautiously.

“Heavens!” The old monsters who had seen much of life were utterly dumbstruck.

The ground was flooded with blood and littered with torn and mangled corpses. The entire Yunman Mountain had collapsed to the ground!

“The world is going to change!”

The Life Death Stage Kings gasped. The Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan had forces all over Ancient Wasteland. Yunman Mountain might only be one of their territories, but it was still comparable to an ancient and powerful sect in the West Infinity World.

However, everyone in the clan, along with Yunman Mountain, had been obliterated. Not even the Life Death Stage Kings survived!

This was no different from destroying an ancient clan.

Most frighteningly, all that happened within minutes, and it was done by just a woman.

The woman was comparable to the great ancient emperor!

The news began to spread at an unstoppable speed. Yunman Mountain was destroyed in an earthshaking battle, and the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan was massacred.

As soon as this news spread, it set off monstrous waves and storms, shaking the entire West Infinity World. Countless people cast their attention on Yunman Mountain in the Black Mirror Province, and countless investigators launched investigations like crazy.

Meanwhile, among the vast mountains, the woman returned at a leisurely pace.

During her trip, she traveled to many provinces in the West Infinity World. She went all the way to Kunwu Mountain in the Great Tang Province just to reminisce about the past.

She also went to the Boundary River, which was regarded as the most ominous and dangerous place in the world, and thought back to the Battle of Annihilation.

She also entered the Black Mirror Province, flattened Yunman Mountain, and wiped out a territory of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan!

All of that was completed in less than an hour!

Once one's responsibilities were over, fame and fortune became irrelevant.

Kacha!

While the woman was strolling across the void, her footsteps abruptly stopped, and her eyes were cast to the distant sky. Her expression was as calm and cold as always but now with a hint of solemnity.

She saw a crack suddenly split the clear blue sky and a spear shadow filled with supreme majesty shoot out from the crack!

Clang!

As the spear shadow cried, the heaven and the earth resonated loudly. The sound of great dao echoed through the world while killing intent spread out from the spear shadow.

It was as though a divine being was awakening from the spear shadow. Imbued with the supreme power of the dao and the law, the spear slashed through the air with lightning speed, aiming directly for the woman.

The woman remained standing quietly.

She knew that it was useless to hide. In ancient times, many sages had died with regret under the spear's shadow because the spear had an unfathomable origin. It was similar to the incarnation of the great dao, but it also signified ominosity and death.

It was also regarded as the Dao Slashing Spear!

Pu!

The spear pierced right through the woman's chest, but she seemed to be completely unaware and disappeared in a flash.

Unable to locate the target, the spear shadow finally returned to the void crack.

Immediately, the crack faded, and the blue sky regained its tranquility as if nothing happened.

In front of the cave where Gou Yangba and Gou Yangtong died with regret, a hazy figure emerged, as imposing as before.

However, the figure grew more hazy and faint as though it would dissipate like smoke at any time...

"The great age will eventually come, and your power to slash the Dao will not be feared!" The woman coldly glanced at the sky before she turned around and disappeared into the cave.

At the same time, another void crack silently tore open the sky, but it quickly faded and vanished without a trace.

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Chapter 833: The World In Shock

"Shocking news, Yunman Mountain has been razed to the ground, and all the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan experts there have been wiped out!"

“Rumor has it that a woman who is suspected to be a Saintess did it. She killed Life Death Stage Kings so effortlessly as if she was cutting weeds.”

“Not only that, the woman was said to appear in the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms on Kunwu Mountain, and she alarmed even Saint Cangzheng, who had been silent for thousands of years!”

The news swept the entire West Infinity World like a storm and caused uproars.

Who was the woman?

Everyone, including ordinary cultivators or old monsters of major clans, were shocked to the core.

The Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, the number one sect in the West Infinity World, the sect that was protected by a powerful Saint, dared not to attack the woman and let her come and leave freely.

The Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan had forces all over the four worlds of Ancient Wasteland Domain, but within one day, its stronghold in the West Infinity World was completely wiped out!

Everything proved the terror of the woman. Her powers were comparable to the great ancient emperor, able to turn the world upside down with a snap of her fingers!

The entire world was stirred up. Countless cultivators were discussing and speculating about the origin and cultivation level of the mysterious woman.

“Only a Saint would dare to destroy a territory of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan!”

Many influential figures concluded, shocking themselves. When did a Saintess whom they had never heard of appear in the West Infinity World?

“Even Saint Cangzheng didn’t dare to force her to stay. I don’t think it’s enough to describe the woman as a Saint. I am beginning to wonder whether or not she belongs to our generation of people. After all, in the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain, we had never heard of any Saint with divine powers like her.”

There were endless discussions and speculations, but no one was able to give a definite answer in the end.

However, there was one thing that everyone agreed on. The mysterious woman’s strength was at least at the Saint-level if not stronger!

“The Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms has spoken out! They announced that the mysterious woman is intricately connected with their sect!”

Before long, the statement from the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms made the already turbulent West Infinity World erupt.

“Does this mean that Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms is expressing goodwill to the mysterious woman?” Many people speculated.

However, no one knew the inside story and so couldn’t speculate further.

“The world is about to change! The Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan definitely won’t leave the matter at that. After all, they have lost five Life Death Stage Kings, and tens of thousands of clansmen. They will definitely get revenge!”

“That’s right, the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan also has Saint-level existences in the clan. There might even possibly be a Saint-level battle in the future!”

When the discussions shifted to focus on the impact of the turmoil, the entire West Infinity World fell into a state of shock.

A Saint-level battle?

The Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan had already suffered such disastrous losses, would they really risk everything to get revenge?

The discussions soon spread to the other three great worlds, East Victory, North Dipper and South Wonder Worlds!

The clamorous discussions brought a question to the minds of many cultivators——

Why did the mysterious woman show up today? Why did she massacre the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan in Yunman Mountain?

“Haha, it must be because the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan is too arrogant and accidentally offended the mysterious woman and brought the catastrophe on themselves!”

Some people gloated.

“Yes, the black dogs are vicious and ruthless. They have done so many outrageous things over the years. This is karma, and they deserve it!”

Many cultivators were overjoyed with the mysterious woman’s doing.

However, those analyzes were affected by emotions and were not reliable or very convincing.

Someone suddenly questioned the Windspeaker Clan, “Why hasn’t there been any news from you? Didn’t you guys claim to be the most well-informed clan?”

Immediately, some busybody began to criticize the Windspeaker Clan. They run faster than anyone else when some trivial matters pop up, but when a major event happens, we hear nothing from them.

The higher-ups of the Windspeaker Clan flushed with anger and embarrassment. Ever since the news about the mysterious woman came out, they had already arranged for all their people to investigate further.

Unfortunately for them, the mysterious woman’s movements were too unpredictable. In the blink of an eye, she could cross mountains and rivers. How would it be so easy to investigate anything about her?

“Investigate! We must investigate! Otherwise, the reputation of our Windspeaker Clan will be ruined! Our ancestors were called Kings of News in ancient times. How can we let other people criticize and attack our name?”

The old monsters from the Windspeaker Clan thundered in fury.

It was at that tense moment that Bai Fengliu stepped forward and hung a golden leaf on the Tree of News.

The West Infinity World was immediately wild with excitement, thinking that the Windspeaker Clan had finally found some real news.

Who would have thought that the gold leaf would be blank?!

“Damn it, is your Windspeaker Clan trying to play a joke on us?”

“What a waste! You have no news yet you still used a golden leaf. What a joke! Isn’t the Windspeaker Clan too unreliable nowadays?”

“If you’re like that, will anyone believe in your news in the future? You’ve disappointed us!”

Suddenly, the crowd was outraged and attacked the Windspeaker Clan one after another.

However, Bai Fengliu remained surprisingly calm. Once he successfully ignited the anger of countless cultivators, he spoke out in an utmost serious voice, “It is stated in our clan’s records that a sacred being is as important as heavens and mustn’t be slandered. The leaf that you see now was once inscribed with the mysterious woman’s whereabouts, but in the end, it turned blank.”

Countless cultivators frowned doubtfully.

Someone questioned, “Is this true?”

Even the higher-ups of the Windspeaker Clan were at a loss for words. Could Bai Fengliu want to use a blank golden leaf to shut the mouths of everyone?

Bai Fengliu was a Windspeaker Clan cultivator who aspired to become the King of News, so he couldn’t tolerate other people doubting him.

Soon, he leaked some sensation information—

“Do you all remember the news about Demon God Lin that I released a while ago?”

Bai Fengliu didn’t drop the news all at once. Instead, he played hard to get, trying to arouse their interest even more.

The cultivators were all taken aback, but they did remember the news of Demon God Lin slaughtering a group of black nightmare dogs and announcing that he would kill all the black nightmare dogs in the world.

Later, Demon God Lin single-handedly slaughtered four half-step kings from the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan and broke out of the encirclement.

This incident caused a sensation in the West Infinity World at the time!

However, the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan soon launched a revenge operation and dispatched two Life Death Stage Kings to hunt down and kill Demon God. This incident attracted the attention of the entire West Infinity World.

Even until now, no one knew whether Demon God Lin was alive or dead.

But what did this have to do with the mysterious woman?

Many cultivators frowned in puzzlement and started to feel irritated about Bai Fengliu playing tricks on them.

However, some people with sharper minds couldn't help quivering inwardly and gasping.

Could Demon God Lin be connected with the mysterious woman?

With that, they became more and more curious, and their interest was piqued.

Even some ancient sects were paying close attention to the news from Bai Fengliu. It was understandable. After all, they still hadn't heard anything about the mysterious woman.

All of a sudden, Bai Fengliu had become the focus of the West Infinity World. He was so excited and ecstatic that he felt like he was walking on clouds.

What did it mean by commanding the attention of the world?

This was it!

Once Bai Fengliu's vanity was greatly satisfied, he dropped the most sensational information that he had found—

"I don't know who the mysterious woman is, but I know that she got rid of two Life Death Stage Kings from the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan as soon as she appeared!"

"And those two kings were precisely Gou Yangba and Gou Yangtong who were hunting down Demon God Lin! After that, the mysterious woman traveled to Kunwu Mountain and then the series of events happened!"

"This suggests that the mysterious woman is highly likely connected to Demon God Lin!"

The news struck everyone dumb. The mysterious woman is actually connected with Demon God Lin?

This is too unbelievable!

"It might be hard to imagine this, but only this explanation makes sense. After all, who in the entire West Infinity World doesn't know that Demon God Lin is being hunted down by the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan? Yet, the mysterious woman suddenly appeared and destroyed Yunman Mountain. She was clearly standing up for Demon God Lin!"

Many cultivators were stirred up. The more they thought about it, the more it made sense.

"Is she really related to Demon God Lin? It's too unbelievable! Who would have imagined that such a terrifying existence is standing behind him?"

"I knew that a peerless youngster like Demon God Lin wouldn't be an ordinary person. There has to be an extremely mysterious and ancient sect or clan behind him, and the mysterious woman should be the master or an elder of Demon God Lin!"

However, some people refuted this claim, thinking that it was too far-fetched and Bai Fengliu was making up nonsense.

“Hmph! If there is such a powerful existence standing behind Demon God Lin, then why would the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan dare to hunt him down?”

“Absurd. If Demon God Lin has such a powerful elder, then his name would have shaken the world long ago. Why would we only know about him now? This obviously can’t be true!” Some cultivators stated disdainfully.

They thought that Bai Fengliu was thinking too highly of Lin Xun to associate him with the mysterious woman.

When Xie Yutang heard the news, he immediately lost control of his emotions and sneered irritably, “How would I not know about Lin Xun’s background? He’s just a country bumpkin from the lower domain world! What mysterious ancient sect could he be from? How would he have a powerful elder or master? The Windspeaker Clan is making up nonsense! They are too shameless!”

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Chapter 834: Ridicule and Attack

Xie Yutang couldn’t help feeling angry or rather it was jealousy.

During this period, rumors about Lin Xun had shaken the world again and again and set off countless storms.

He had become one of the most well-known peerless figures among the younger generation of West Infinity World. No one in the world hadn’t heard of his name.

Almost in all the thousands of provinces and cities in West Infinity World were rumors about the Demon God Lin circulating.

In comparison, Xie Yutang might have joined the Feather Sword Sect, but his name and reputation had never spread beyond his province. The difference between them was too great.

How could the proud and arrogant Xie Yutang, who never attached any importance to Lin Xun, take that?

He couldn’t accept that a young man who came from a poor village in the Lower Domain was riding the crest of a wave of popularity now.

So, on the same day, as a successor of the Feather Sword Sect, he leaked information to the Windspeaker Clan, intending to expose Lin Xun’s background and clear the ridiculous rumors surrounding Lin Xun!

This was huge news!

When the Windspeaker Clan learned of it, they immediately went into action and spread it out.

“Shocking news! According to Xie Yutang, the successor of the Feather Sword Sect, Demon God Lin comes from the lower domain and an unknown family. He is definitely not a successor of a mysterious ancient sect! Based on this, Demon God Lin should have nothing to do with the mysterious woman!”

The West Infinity World was shaken once again, and many cultivators were dumbfounded.

Lower domain world?

In many cultivators’ view, the lower domain was a barren land. Its great dao was damaged, so it was considered a wasteland for cultivation!

Cultivators from the Ancient Wasteland Domain always had an innate sense of superiority over people from the lower domain just like the way that noble figures from the palace looked at beggars on the street.

Is Demon God Lin actually a cultivator from the lower domain?

Countless cultivators who originally admired and respected Lin Xun were left very bewildered.

“Oh, he is a guy from the lower domain. I thought he was amazing, but it turns out that he is not that impressive!”

“What Demon God Lin? He has just been getting lavish praise from the Windspeaker Clan, but he is nothing but a country bumpkin from the lower domain. He does not deserve the fame!”

Many people ridiculed Lin Xun.

In recent days, rumors about Lin Xun could be heard everywhere. He was hailed as a dazzling peerless and courageous figure of the younger generation.

This originally made some young cultivators very unconvinced, envious and jealous of him.

So, once Lin Xun’s background had been exposed, they couldn’t help but gloat and use the chance to attack and ridicule him.

All of a sudden, all kinds of insults were thrown at Lin Xun, most of which came from the younger generation of cultivators. They didn’t believe that Lin Xun was worthy of his current reputation at all.

Xie Yutang, who leaked the information, couldn’t help from feeling good as he watched the situation being reversed.

He said to himself with a grin, “Lin Xun, Lin Xun, don’t blame me, it’s your fault for dancing around too happily. An undeserved name is ultimately undeserved, so I just told the truth to wake the world up to see what your true face is!”

Xie Yutang believed that he had done nothing wrong. Even if Lin Xun hated him, he had nothing to fear!

However, Bai Fengliu was the most irritated and upset. He only gained the glory and status he had been enjoying from spreading the news about Lin Xun. Deep down in his heart, he treated Lin Xun as a huge treasure trove where he could dig up news from.

How would he be happy that other people were refuting the news he found?

As soon as I said that Demon God Lin and the mysterious woman are connected, someone refuted it right away. What's the difference between that and slapping me in the face?

Bai Fengliu fumed with rage. Soon, he started to release statements to counterattack, "Haha, I really don't know why a successor of the Feather Sword Sect can represent the entire Feather Sword Sect to slander and attack a peerless genius of the younger generation!"

"If you have the guts, then why don't we make a bet? If Demon God Lin has nothing to do with that mysterious woman, then I will give my head to you and apologize to the world. But if I am right, then would you dare to take off your own head as an apology?"

Boom!

The West Infinity World was wild with commotion once again. The bet was too exciting and the situation was going to change again.

Meanwhile, Xie Yutang almost coughed up blood from anger. He was about to respond when Zhuo Kuanglan stopped him.

"Junior Brother Xie, whether the news is true or not, what does it have to do with us?" Zhuo Kuanglan might have spoken calmly, but his tone seemed to allow no questioning.

Xie Yutang's expression altered for a long time before he finally gritted his teeth and suppressed his anger. When the truth comes out, the world will know who is right and who is wrong!

However, Bai Fengliu treated Xie Yutang's silence as admitting defeat. Feeling complacent, he issued another message. "Young man, you shouldn't try to create some big news. Once something goes wrong, won't it just be a slap in your face?"

Xie Yutang's face turned livid. How dare that old man from the Windspeaker Clan say that to me?! Does he have a death wish?!

In short, all of this proved that the disturbance was too great and affected the entire West Infinity World.

Of course, it also drew remarks from some extremely powerful voices. For example, a renowned genius of the younger generation in the West Infinity World arrogantly said, "When did the world become like this? How could anyone call themselves a Demon God? Tell the so-called Demon God Lin to come to participate in the Dao Lantern Festival in Cangwu Mountain if he has guts! I, Zhongli Wuji, will be the first to come forward to give him a beating!"

This set off another monstrous wave. Zhongli Wuji was a well-known demon-king-like figure in the younger generation of the West Infinity World.

Not long after that, another maiden said calmly, "Are there no other geniuses in the world? How did that guy become famous? If Lin Xun dares to appear on Cangwu Mountain, I will make him apologize to the public and admit that he doesn't deserve his fame!"

The remark stunned many people.

This was because the maiden who made the remark was from the Blue Luan Clan, one of the top clans of the West Infinity World. She was Qing Lian'er, a saintess of her generation.

Zhongli Wuji first released the arrogant statement and then it was followed by Qing Lian'er calm remark. It immediately drew the attention of the world and even alarmed some ancient sects because they realized that an earthshaking battle would highly likely break out at the Dao Lantern Festival.

However, would Demon God Lin have the guts to travel to Cangwu Mountain to participate in the Dao Lantern Festival after hearing those criticisms about himself?

.....

While the outside world was in a turbulent state, Lin Xun knew nothing about it.

He was challenging the sixth level of the Omega Secret Realm.

After the mysterious woman left the Omega Secret Realm, he went ahead with the challenge.

The sixth level of the Great Azure Cloud Path was called Spirit Control. It was called a challenge, but it was more a test and tempering for a cultivator's primordial spirit.

As soon as the challenge began, demonic phantoms surfaced in his mind-sea and started to attack his primordial spirit.

Although those phantoms were intangible, they had grasped terrifying spirit-attacking arts and were able to evolve into terrifying phenomena such as lightning, windstorm, underground fire, and mysterious water.

Lin Xun activated the Little Divine Meditation Art, and the primordial spirit erupted in a blaze of light, like the sun shining in the sapphire sky. Nothing in the world seemed able to get near the brilliant bright light.

The battle unexpectedly helped Lin Xun strengthen his primordial spirit as it went on.

Before long, the demonic phantoms evolved into magical powers such as gusts of wind, streams of light and heavenly flowers, launching another round of attack.

Lin Xun finally felt the pressure. His primordial spirit quivered violently, hovering between the state of life and death as if it would collapse at any moment and as if it would transform at any moment. It was a mysterious yet extremely dangerous state.

In the end, the demonic phantoms transformed once again, turning into chains entwined with tribulation power, intending to imprison and get rid of Lin Xun.

This was undoubtedly the most terrifying attack of them all!

All Lin Xun could do at that moment was to follow his heart and activate the Little Divine Meditation Art to its full majesty.

His primordial spirit occasionally transformed into orbiting stars and shone as bright as a chessboard of stars in the universe, displaying the mysterious cycle of stars.

From time to time, a full moon hung in the clear sky, emitting wondrous silvery light and showing the changing phases of the moon.

Occasionally, it transformed into a tremendous sun and released endless rays of light!

In the end, the three wonderful visions of the Star Cycle, Moon Phases and Sun Illumination merged into one to create a grand spectacle of the sun and the moon rising into the sky, surrounded by ten thousand stars in the Mind-Sea.

It was then that the primordial spirit started to transform, like an eggshell cracking, and like the primordial chaos starting the creation of the universe. It transformed into thousands of magnificent streaks of light and then gathered together little by little...

In the end, it took the shape of a little man only one inch tall. Its hazy face gradually became clear and its black eyes glimmered. His handsome face and beautiful features were a perfect likeness to Lin Xun.

The little person sat cross-legged in the mind-sea, looking ethereal and majestic. The stars orbiting around him and the moon and sun illuminating him from a height provided a mysterious backdrop, making him seem like a master of the world.

The demonic phantoms had dissipated and vanished without a trace.

Lin Xun's grasp of the Little Divine Meditation Art reached the level of perfection, and his primordial spirit underwent the ultimate transformation into a divine spirit!

The divine spirit was the soul of the primordial spirit.

In the secular world, the divine spirits worshiped by ordinary people were actually great cultivators who had cultivated the soul of the primordial spirit!

After all, in the eyes of ordinary people, cultivators were able to maneuver in the sky, navigate through the grounds, and manipulate wind and lighting, so they were no different from the gods in legends.

Shua!

In the Omega Secret Realm, Lin Xun opened his eyes. At the same time, in his mind-sea, the divine spirit, which was only around an inch tall, also opened its eyes.

The most indescribably marvelous feeling rushed up from the bottom of Lin Xun's heart. He realized that he had completed a unique transformation and upgrade through this challenge.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 835: Ride the Deer Through the Mountains

In the present cultivation world, even among those at the Cyclic Derivation Stage, only the most amazing cultivators could cultivate the soul of the primordial spirit!

Once they reached this stage, the spirit could break out from the shell, roam the seas and wander freely under the blue sky like an immortal!

For most cultivators, they would only form the soul of the primordial spirit once they reached the half-step king stage.

Of course, a large majority of cultivators would never reach this stage in their lives.

This was a hurdle for all cultivators. Once they stepped over it, they could rock the world, but if they failed to then their paths stopped there.

However, unlike other cultivators in the world, Lin Xun had formed the soul of the primordial spirit before he reached the Cyclic Derivation Stage. He had gained the ability to release his spirit to roam the universe!

This was no doubt a shocking feat that would cause a sensation in the world if spread out.

Lin Xun carefully observed the changes within himself, which had nothing to do with his cultivation. Instead, it was a transformation of his spirit.

After my spirit power transformed, it now possesses the wisdom to pierce the darkness. Once a thought arises, everything follows. Once a thought is extinguished, all insubstantiality does not exist!

Simply speaking, the biggest advantage of reaching this state is that even if my body dies, the primordial spirit will survive forever!

“Congratulations, you have passed the sixth level of the Omega Secret Realm.”

While Lin Xun was observing the changes after the transformation, a voice as cold as ice rang in his ears.

He abruptly lifted his head, only to see a hazy figure staring right at him from the end of the Great Azure Cloud Path.

He remembered that, before he challenged the level, the mysterious woman told him that she was going to take a look at the outside world and that she would be right back.

He just didn’t expect the woman to not disappear when she returned.

This had never happened in the past.

“This is the reward for passing the sixth level.”

A light sphere appeared in front of Lin Xun with a flick of her fingers.

Instantly, Lin Xun could detect two inheritance secrets imprinted in the light sphere, precisely the second half of Mystery Grotto Devour Wilderness Scripture and the Heavenly Yuan Blade Art.

Unexpectedly, Lin Xun didn’t grab the reward right away, because he noticed that the mysterious figure was still standing there and hadn’t left yet.

“Thank you, Elder,” Lin Xun expressed his gratitude.

Standing motionlessly, the woman radiated a hazy, dreamy glow that gave her an illusionary feeling as though she would fade at any second.

She was silent for a moment before she responded, “You are now only three levels away from the Omega Door. I hope that you can reach where I am in one go when you challenge the levels next time.” Her cold, emotionless voice echoed throughout the boundless world of nothingness.

Lin Xun trembled inwardly. Does this mean that I can pass three levels in one go and reach the end of the Great Azure Cloud Path?

At the end was the Omega Door and also where the woman was standing!

Lin Xun realized that there had to be a reason for the mysterious woman to make such an arrangement.

He asked after taking a deep breath, "Can I ask what my cultivation level should be before I come here and challenge it again?"

"Become a king and step foot into the absolute apex!"

When the woman turned around, her graceful and hazy figure faded into the sky-high mysterious portal door.

"Within three years, the great age will surely come. If you seize the opportunity, then perhaps...maybe you can open this door."

The voice was ethereal, but it made Lin Xun fall into deep thought.

"The absolute apex path of the king stage..."

After a long moment, Lin Xun murmured with his eyes fixed on the end of the Great Azure Cloud Path.

There, the tightly closed Omega Door stood tall and mysteriously like it hadn't been opened in countless years.

What was beyond the door?

Could it be hiding the greatest secret in the Omega Secret Realm?

An unprecedented feeling of desire rose in Lin Xun's heart.

He realized that only when he reached the end of the Great Azure Cloud Path would he have the qualifications to further understand and know more about the Omega Secret Realm.

And perhaps then, he could know who the mysterious woman was!

"Remember, before you become an Absolute Apex King, I can only help you three times. I have already saved you once. If you used up all three chances and still can't survive...then I have to admit that I found the wrong person."

The cold voice suddenly rang once again, startling Lin Xun.

"Help me three times!"

For Lin Xun, he felt like he had struck gold. It was a pleasant surprise. He never expected such a reward after passing the sixth level.

But when he heard that she had already saved him once, he couldn't help frowning in bewilderment. What's going on?

I had never asked for help!

But before he could question further, the world spun around him and everything darkened. He was teleported away from the Omega Secret Realm.

In a stuffy cave, Lin Xun's eyes flickered around. Even after racking his brain, he couldn't remember when he had asked the mysterious woman to help him...

Does this mean that I only have two chances left?

He sighed in frustration.

However, ever since he embarked on his cultivation journey, he had never relied on anyone, let alone asked for any help.

In cultivation, one cultivated one's own mind and relied on one's own self. If one's mind was dependent on another, it would only hinder one's own path to becoming a true strong expert!

Lin Xun would never pin all his hopes on other people.

"Huh? No!" His expression dramatically changed. He sprang up, realizing a problem.

Very quickly, he grimaced as he inhaled sharply.

His body was severely wounded and on the verge of exhaustion after being hunted by Gou Yangba and Gou Yangtong. Even though he had cultivated the soul of the primordial spirit, his injuries were still very bad and his situation didn't look optimistic.

"I wonder if those two old dogs have caught up..." he uttered nervously, unaware that the outside world had undergone earth-shaking changes.

"I should get away from here as soon as possible!"

Lin Xun clenched his teeth, enduring the agonizing pain, and dragged his broken body out of the cave.

It was early morning. There was a gentle breeze blowing as the first rays of the morning sun cast a soft, golden glow over the verdant mountains.

It was secluded and peaceful. Occasionally, the cries and chirps of beasts and birds could be heard. The surroundings seemed tranquil without any dangerous atmosphere.

But Lin Xun didn't dare to let his guard down.

He could feel that the state of his body hadn't deteriorated, but was being repaired little by little.

This was the magical effect of consuming the Gold Essence Jade Liquid earlier.

However, he still wasn't able to circulate his cultivation power and could only travel through the mountains on foot.

Soon, he came to a babbling mountain stream and noticed a green deer drinking water.

A thought struck him. He activated the secret art of Qiuniu Heart to communicate with it.

The green deer hesitated before it inched towards Lin Xun, stuck out its tongue and licked Lin Xun's palm. Then, it knelt on the ground.

Lin Xun smiled, rubbed the deer's head, and somersaulted onto the back of the deer. Together, they headed towards the vast mountains in the distance.

"A sacred and terrifying aura appeared here and shook the world. All living creatures bowed their heads and surrendered to it?"

Along the way, Lin Xun came to learn about all the earthshaking incidents that had happened in the mountain areas yesterday through conversation with the green deer.

"Only the mysterious woman would have such divine powers. She also said that she wanted to leave the Omega Secret Realm and have a look at the outside world..."

"If that's the case, then could the two old dogs have died in her hands?"

Lin Xun hurriedly asked the green deer, but unfortunately, the deer had no memories of that.

"Oh right, she said that she has helped me once already, so she must have done something yesterday."

"Also, the two old dogs could have easily found me given their abilities, but they still hadn't appeared, which means they must have already met with an accident!" Lin Xun concluded.

"No wonder she said that she has helped me once already. But how strong would she be if she could kill those two old dogs so easily?" Lin Xun's heart ran wildly inside his chest.

"No matter what, it seems I am safe now. So, it's time that I find a secluded place to break through to the next cultivation level..."

Carrying Lin Xun on its back, the green deer trotted along the stone paths at a steady pace.

Seven days later.

In an extremely primitive, ancient, mountainous forest, a tyrannical aura suddenly was rushing into the sky.

The sky and ground quaked violently. Rapidly thickening black clouds accumulated from all directions, obscuring the sky and bringing an extremely oppressive atmosphere, as if doomsday was coming.

Rumble!

The ashen clouds growled with thunder like a giant beating drum. Flashes of lightning blinded any observers as they danced wildly in the air, filled with a destructive aura that could destroy everything in its way.

The creatures living in the mountain area wailed in terror and frantically fled. It was as though a heavenly tribulation was about to strike!

Some powerful monster-beast cultivators and fierce beasts watched from afar with tensed bodies, ready to flee at the sight of any danger.

Rumble!

In the sky, the lightning tribulation erupted, gradually turning blood-red from a dazzling silvery color, dyeing the sky red as if the blood of a god was burning!

The bright red lightning ripped through the air and pulverized the void, releasing a destructive aura that made all living creatures tremble with fear.

So terrifying!

The powerful monster-beast cultivators and beasts also panicked. Who the hell is going through the tribulation? How can they draw upon such a terrifying lightning tribulation?

Shua!

While they were speculating, a cultivator charged upwards, golden lights flaring up around his slender and handsome figure. He was fearlessly heading straight for the tribulation clouds in the sky.

Si!

In the distance, a group of monster-beast cultivators and beasts gasped out loud. Who is that guy? He's so abnormal. Does he want to fight the heaven tribulation head-on?

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 836: Three Cataclysmic Tribulations

Rumble!

Within the dome of the sky, bright red lightning, the same color as fresh blood, continuously flashed and thundered. A menacing and terrifying aura permeated the atmosphere making it feel as if the apocalypse was coming.

Lin Xun glowed as he darted forward, avoiding the blasts. Despite having to constantly dodge bolts of angry tribulation lightning, he made a dashing figure as the blood red sparks of lightning blossomed around him like fearsome flowers.

After cultivating quietly for seven full days, Lin Xun had completely recovered from all of his injuries and was now at the peak of health. He could finally face the Cyclic Derivation stage heavenly tribulation!

Crack!

Blood red lightning danced in the air as it thundered down murderously. The surrounding area had already been blasted into fine powder. In fact, a nearby mountain range had evaporated almost instantaneously after getting hit, leaving almost nothing behind.

An aura of destruction saturated the air, making the faraway monster-beast cultivators and fierce beasts tremble with fear. They had lost all courage and had no choice but to continuously retreat furiously into the distance.

They had all spent many years living in this region and were all skilled. However, none of them could have imagined that such a terrifying lightning tribulation could exist and appear.

The dome of the sky resembled a ghastly bowl of divine blood boiling as the bright red color was quite glaring and menacing. The furious lightning continued to rumble and roil, acting as if it was carrying out the heavens' will to destroy everything and anything in its path.

Despite all of this, Lin Xun's expression didn't change one iota. It was as peaceful and as tranquil as always, which was quite unprecedented. He whizzed and flashed through the air as he completely unleashed the full power of his cultivation base to boldly counter the deadly lightning.

From a distance, those watching could see that his entire body was enveloped in a divine glow. His coal-black hair fluttered in the wind, making him resemble a legendary god who was arrogantly looking down on the world.

RUMBLE!

The power within the tribulation became more and more frightening as if the heavens themselves were infuriated.

The roiling waves of bright red lightning gradually darkened and became violet. A sparkling arc of purple exploded, dazzling the eye.

Bang!

The violet lightning tribulation occasionally transformed into images of divine creatures and fierce beasts across the air. They were vivid and lifelike and appeared as if they were ready to kill and murder throughout the vast sky.

Following that, images of soaring pikes, large halberds, oppressive hammers, bright blades and other treasures blossomed and filled the sky with sharp killing intent. It was enough to awe the entire world.

Furthermore, these images then morphed into towering mountains and ancient, opulent palaces. These structures looked as if they could destroy the heavens and earth and were full of intimidating pressure and power.

Regardless of how the lightning tribulation transformed, Lin Xun didn't retreat a single step. Instead, he used his strong and powerful fist energy to blast and destroy everything in his way.

"Heavens, this fellow is too fierce. I am confident that the power of this lightning tribulation has rarely, if ever, been seen. It's so terrifying, yet...he hasn't been smashed into smithereens!"

In the faraway distance, the watching cultivators all stood there in complete shock.

The more powerful a cultivator, the more ruthless of a lightning tribulation they would experience. Since ancient times, this was a well-known fact that everyone knew.

In front of them was something that could only be described in myths and legends. It no doubt proved that the person who was undergoing this tribulation was a heaven-defying and powerful freak.

Before long, Lin Xun extended his arms into the sky and howled. His entire aura began to climb up again, resembling a giant dragon finally uncoiling and surging forward.

This was an unprecedented performance and was handedly defeating all other ascensions that had occurred in the past. He clearly had a lot of confidence and belief in himself.

Rumble!

Another startling scene then unfolded. The roiling tribulation clouds that had begun to coalesce were completely destroyed and scattered by a single fist from him!

The void looked as if it had been punched open, and the defeated tribulation clouds were blasted away in all directions. The end result appeared as if everything had been vacuumed away.

No one could believe their eyes at this point. Those who were watching in the distance were so startled that they almost fell limply to the ground.

Was this guy actually human?

The lightning tribulation from earlier was so unique and frightening that most people felt their hearts drop with fear when they saw it.

Yet, a single fist had blown it all apart!

Everyone gasped, filled with abject fear. They began to wonder, just where did such a freak come from?

He was too heaven-defying!

In the dome of the sky, Lin Xun towered in the air as he bathed leisurely in the now defeated and gentle purple lightning. Every inch of his flesh was now glowing, and his body overflowed with a rich and powerful energy that rumbled and roared like thunder.

He was savoring this.

This was one of the Three Cataclysmic Tribulations, the Great Lighting Tribulation.

When the Great Lighting Tribulation descended, it was full of terrible killing power as it targeted a cultivator's cultivation. Once that person could no longer endure it, their entire cultivation base and power would be completely exterminated. In addition, their body would evaporate completely, leaving nothing behind. It was truly a horrifying end.

According to what Lin Xun knew, in the present age, no one who had advanced to the Cyclic Derivation stage had ever called down the Three Cataclysmic Tribulations to test them.

Even in the far distant, ancient past, this kind of calamity was rarely ever seen. Only the real geniuses and exceptional heaven prides could summon such a trial.

"Those who walk the supreme path are truly a cut above the rest and are unique beyond measure..."

A deep understanding settled into his heart.

The violet lightning tribulation that he had blasted into smithereens now filled the entire sky with a bright rain. He was currently devouring all of the remaining energy, which made his cultivation transform into an astonishing state.

His Heaven Ascension Cave was currently shrinking. Power was being sucked in constantly, and the simple and unadorned dao platform within was currently being tempered and transformed. It slowly became smaller and smaller before it condensed into a glorious and dazzling divine wheel that was in its embryonic form...

Bang!

Before the process had ended, another startling event occurred in the sky dome above. Shocking and terrifying cracks began to appear, and each one was around a thousand yards long.

From the ground, the sky now resembled a piece of brightly colored, curved piece of glass that had cracks forming in it.

At this time, a transparent and pure black flame silently oozed through a large crevice. It was neither flashy nor bright and instead had a hazy aura that felt reserved and intimidating.

But this only made people feel even more uncertain and scared!

In the distance, everyone's soul began to tremble as they had sensed a fatal aura, causing their expression to morph greatly.

Just what was this tribulation?

There was no longer any thundering lightning. Instead, this was an odd and silent transparent black flame! But in comparison, this flame was even more terrifying.

Whoosh!

At the same time, Lin Xun sat down cross-legged. Above his head, the soul of his primordial spirit, which was only about an inch tall, suddenly rushed out. It was wrapped in a divine-like luster as it shot up.

This was the second of the Three Cataclysmic Tribulations, the Soul Burning Flame Tribulation. It targeted a cultivator's mind and spirit. As soon as they could no longer endure, then their primordial spirit would instantly become ash. All memories, thoughts and consciousness would immediately burn up and disappear completely.

There was no way to reverse this even if a god from the myths and legends appeared!

Once the one inch tall soul of the primordial spirit appeared, the flame that had appeared from the vault of sky acted as if it was a shark that scented blood. Within a flash, it shot down and covered the soul as it began to burn.

On the other hand, Lin Xun continued to sit quietly and tranquilly, completely safe and sound. Not a single injury had appeared.

His primordial spirit soul acted quickly and began to meditate within the confines of the tribulation flame. It released a bright and blinding light that surrounded and covered it like a divine shield.

Inside, ten thousand bright and resplendent stars began to cycle without extinguishing. A full moon hung above as it exuded a beautiful radiance, and a large sun spewed out brilliant rays.

After he completed the sixth challenge of the Omega Secret-Realm, Lin Xun was able to completely master the Little Divine Meditation Art, which gave rise to his own soul of the primordial spirit.

Now, there was no need for him to fear the Soul Burning Flame Tribulation

In fact, as this flame tribulation burned down, it actually helped him temper and forge his mind. His thoughts became more clear and dazzling, and it was as if his mind was becoming completely naked and stripped.

What was going back to the beginning?

It was like a fish that was no longer being bothered by a fishing line and hook. It was as if his mind had become completely cleared and was now fulfilling empty. He was no longer shackled by any distracting thoughts or had to fret himself into fatigue.

This kind of refresh had been described many times in the past and was truly a profound and wondrous state.

The atmosphere was completely silent, yet to the people watching, it felt as if it was incredibly stifling and oppressive. Although this tribulation flame looked like it was being easily conquered, the more simple it looked, the more awful it actually was!

Everyone was shocked to stillness. The two tribulations they had seen so far had completely exceeded their expectations and imagination.

In addition, they all knew that these heavenly tribulations were extremely rare events even in the ancient past, let alone in the present!

A quarter of an hour passed.

His soul of the primordial spirit suddenly snapped its eyes open and stood up. Its mouth opened.

Shhhhhhh~

The entirety of the Soul Burning Flame tribulation was instantly consumed by the primordial spirit soul.

Following that, the primordial spirit soul began to release a divine glow and gushed out a multicolored light before it finally calmed down again.

Compared to before, the primordial spirit soul looked as if it had undergone a harsh and long tempering process and had been polished to its peak. It gave off an aura of going back to its roots and true self.

Whoosh!

It rushed back into Lin Xun's body and disappeared without a trace.

At the same time, Lin Xun opened his eyes while still seated. A deep and profound light flashed briefly within his pupils.

In the distance, everyone froze as they had sensed Lin Xun gazing over them. It felt as if all of their secrets had been seen through.

This made their hair stand on end. Overwhelmed, they almost couldn't help prostrating as it felt as if they were facing a true god right now.

However, the heavenly tribulation had not reached its end yet.

Lin Xun got up. His dark eyes were calm and tranquil like an unending abyss. Strands of pure and fresh energy revolved around him as the Dao Meaning of Water rippled.

In the sky, everything was quiet and austere.

Lin Xun knew that the third cataclysmic tribulation was about to come.

This tribulation was also called the Extinction Wind Tribulation, and it had the ability to destroy a person's cultivation art and the roots of their dao comprehension! Once a cultivator could not endure any longer, their five viscera, blood and bones, and cultivation would be extinguished!

This tribulation would no doubt be the most harrowing one.

Before the tribulation could even descend, all living creatures in the area fled away in a panic as they could no longer stand the frightening atmosphere that was enveloping everything.

They could instinctively tell that, if they continued to stay behind, that they were destined to suffer from the incoming storm and end up dead!

Whoooo~~

Before long, the sound of a hurricane passing through seemed to come from the sky. Within a few seconds, the sky darkened and became chaotic as if a storm was coming.

A black wind quickly covered a radius of a thousand miles. It popped up a mountain that was around a thousand miles tall. The mountain floated in the void for a moment before becoming crushed into a fine powder, leaving absolutely nothing behind.

Gurgling streams, rivers, vegetation, rocks...all were ripped apart by the frightening force of the wind. They were destroyed completely.

Within moments, all of the fauna and flora along with the ancient forests had all been wiped away. This stretch of land had truly become a victim of the vicious, black wind.

This type of scene resembled what Judgement Day would look like!

This was the terror of the Extinction Wind Tribulation. In ancient times, there were some geniuses who had overcome both the Great Lightning Tribulation and the Soul Burning Flame Tribulation, but many of them had fallen at the Extinction Wind Tribulation. In the end, they had no choice but to be annihilated, leaving only bitter regrets behind.

Right now, Lin Xun was in the midst of the wind tribulation. Suddenly, a bright light began to emit from him as he began activating his techniques to resist and fight back against the tribulation.

The Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art, Heavenly Yuan Blade Art, Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations...

At that moment, everyone could see that fantastical images were appearing within the eye of the terrifying black storm.

There was a scene of the stars falling and the moon and sun striving for superiority...

There was a scene of a dragon rising into the sky, and a large phoenix crying out loud...

There was a scene of a hornless ice dragon coiling, and a bixi colliding...

And every single scene felt as if there was a substance behind it as it was imbued with the Dao Meaning of Water. All of this revolved around Lin Xun as he was in full control of everything.

This situation was like seeing a legendary immortal show their powers or a martial god displaying his true dao!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 837: Divine Derivation Wheel

Lin Xun was actually honing his cultivation arts in the midst of the Extinction Wind Tribulation!

The black wind whistled and raged as it covered a radius of over a thousand kilometers. The furious storm sounded like gods and demons howling all at once as it shook up the area around it.

Other than Lin Xun, everything else in this radius had been completely extinguished. All living things had been destroyed and even the empty void acted as if it was being torn to pieces.

At this time, everyone knew without a doubt that if any other cultivator tried to get close they would die within an instant. This was because this tribulation was truly too terrifying.

Whooooooo~~~~~

The wind tribulation became more and more frightening. Heaven and earth was under turmoil as the black tempest surged up violently. The entire sky was covered, making the entire area resemble the start of the apocalypse.

Following that, even Lin Xun was engulfed in the storm and was unable to be spotted.

.....

At a distance far away from this stretch of wilderness was a city called Blood Mist.

At this moment, many cultivators in the city were alarmed and coincidentally began to soar into the skies together. All of them looked in the direction of the wilderness.

They could see that the sky in that area was as black as ink. It looked like a smoke signal that was screaming that something horrifying had happened there, like a demon lord descending. It was truly a frightful scene.

A single glance was enough to make everyone shiver as if it had suddenly become chill.

“What is that?”

Many people’s expressions had changed and they yelped in alarm.

“It’s a heavenly tribulation...Extinction Wind Tribulation ah...now I know that what was recorded in ancient times is actually real...”

A cultivator from the older generation sighed and muttered if he was sleep talking, "From this we can see that a true heaven-defying freak has appeared. Otherwise, it'd be impossible that such a terrifying tribulation would appear!"

Numerous cultivators broke out into an uproar as they were all incredibly shocked.

"Is the person undergoing the tribulation a heaven pride? But then, just who is it?"

"Let's go and see!"

The people who were curious instantly shot up with a burst of light and whizzed through the sky towards the far-away wilderness.

The cultivator from the older generation shouted out a warning, "Be careful! You absolutely must not get too close to where the Extinction Wind Tribulation covers. Otherwise, you are all destined to fall at your current levels of cultivation!"

However, this failed to scare off the other cultivators. Instead, it made them all the more curious. This was a heavenly tribulation that was rarely seen throughout the ages, so just what exactly had caused it?

The black wind rose like a tide and covered the heavens and earth, making that region transform into a hell land that was incredibly fighting.

"This is too scary. Just which dao friend is undergoing such a tribulation?"

When some cultivators came over, their eyes widened and they inhaled sharply once they took in the scene.

Such a large tribulation had never happened recently in the West Infinity World! It was too inconceivable!

"Perhaps, it was only in the ancient past that people could see such a terrifying tribulation, right?" some other cultivators sighed.

"Just exactly who is undergoing this tribulation? Why can't we see who it is? In the West Infinity World, just who has enough heaven defying talent to draw down something like this?"

Even more cultivators couldn't suppress the curiosity in their hearts. They opened their eyes wide as they looked around, but they still couldn't spot the person who had caused all of this.

Bang!

Suddenly, an oppressive sound came from the dome of the sky. Even though it was quite far from them, it still made the observing cultivators' chests feel stuffy, hearts almost bursting. It was so uncomfortable that a few of them even coughed up blood.

Someone exclaimed in surprise, "Look!"

All of them could see that the hell-like land, which had been covered by the Extinction Wind Tribulation, had suddenly begun to emit a bright light. Numerous divine lights and rainbows appeared and combined to become a Divine Derivation Wheel!

The divine wheel was like a giant sun as luminous beams of light effused from it. Even the Extinction Wind Tribulation couldn't dim it as it was too dazzling.

The divine wheel was perfectly round and gently rotated in the sky, revealing an endlessly pure and vast appearance.

An imposing image of a deity using an exceptional fist art unfolded, causing the skies and seas to boil. Ten thousand spirits were extinguished amidst the shaken up heavens and earth.

Then there was a scene of a heavenly blade dashing toward the heavens, a projection of stars falling, a moon full enough to engulf the world, a single sun's illumination, and many other frightening illusions.

There were also images of many ancient mythological animals, such as the hornless ice dragon, Bixi, Bi'an, Suanni, Baxia, Pulao, Chaofeng...

One after another appeared and disappeared in quick succession from the resplendent divine wheel. It was truly a miraculous and world-shaking phenomenon.

Following that, even a godly archer appeared as he shot down a sun and a golden crow cried blood!

However, almost no observer was able to see these scenes because the divine wheel was too resplendent and radiant. It was a giant sun spewing out light and no one could look closely at it.

"Derivation wheel! This heavenly tribulation actually appeared because the person is attempting to step into the cyclic derivation stage!"

"Heavens! What kind of heaven-defying freak is this to produce such a thing? This person is merely stepping into the cyclic derivation stage, yet managed to call down such a rare and unique tribulation."

The crowd of cultivators were very shocked. They had finally realized that the person undergoing this tribulation was probably a freakish younger generation heaven pride!

"Is the great age really here? How come it feels like ever since Demon God Lin appeared there's been more freaks showing up now?"

A few cultivators began to shiver.

"Demon God Lin? Hmph, all of the current peerless geniuses loathe and wish to attack him as everyone believes that it's just a false reputation. How could he possibly be compared to the freak who's undergoing the tribulation now?"

There were also many cultivators who looked down on Lin Xun and used the scene in front of them to verbally attack the so-called Demon God Lin...

Of course, this was quite ridiculous and comical of them. If they had known that the person undergoing this tribulation was the Demon God Lin they disdained, then what would they be feeling?

Bang!

Within the Extinction Wind Tribulation, the divine wheel resembled a sun as it became even more radiant. Later on, an explosion of mystical dao sound came from its midst as if ancient sages were chanting sutras. The sound echoed through the heavens and earth, vast and measureless.

At the same time, a faint stern image appeared on the back of the divine wheel. Its entire figure was hazy in the bright radiance such that no one could clearly see it.

In the far distance, it made people feel as if a legendary god was descending!

Crack!

The unknown figure raised its head up high and casually tore the Extinction Wind tribulation that was covering the sky as if it was a piece of frail cloth. A giant crack immediately appeared.

Within that moment, bright rays coming off of the divine wheel engulfed the nine heavens and swept away the rest of the Extinction Wind tribulation completely away!

All of the cultivators observing sharply inhaled. They almost couldn't believe their eyes.

From what they knew, undergoing a tribulation was an extremely harrowing and dangerous task. Out of sheer luck, there were some who managed to survive a close brush with death after experiencing such a disaster.

However, the person undergoing this current tribulation seemed to be incredibly strong. With the flip of a hand, the cultivator had actually ripped and blew away the entire tribulation!

"What..."

All of them were completely dumbfounded and stood there motionlessly in shock.

Once they came back to their senses, the area where the tribulation had reigned had long become tranquil again. It was as if everything had been washed away. The air was calm and serene, and there wasn't a single sign that any disaster had ever descended.

It was as if everything that had just happened was just an illusory nightmare.

In addition, that strong figure had also disappeared as if the cultivator had evaporated into thin air. No one knew when that person had actually left.

But they were all certain that that person had successfully passed a heavenly tribulation that had only been written down in ancient legends.

Furthermore, that cultivator had smashed through the tribulation in a method so powerful that it was completely out of the realm of logic!

Within a thousand kilometers, the mountains had been crushed into fine powder and all living things had been extinguished. The land was cracked and broken, resembling the aftermath of a giant battlefield. It was truly a shocking sight.

All of this served to prove just how harrowing the previous calamity had been.

"Just who is that person?"

That was the question running through all of their minds. Even until the very end, they weren't able to see that person's appearance clearly. This made them feel quite disappointed and frustrated.

“From this we can all say that this kind of heavenly freak is definitely not an ordinary cultivator. After conquering this tribulation, I’m sure they will shoot up abruptly in the world. They could truly become one of the best of the best!”

Everyone agreed with this assessment.

A cultivator from the Windspeaker Clan had already transmitted everything into a leaf from the News Tree. As soon as he got back to the city, he began to disseminate the information.

“A peerless individual has been born today and managed to survive through a tribulation that is rarely seen as they stepped into the Cyclic Derivation stage! Just who is this mystery person? No one knows!”

As soon as he thought of how the news would travel and what kind of clamor it would cause, the expert from the Windspeaker Clan became so excited that his entire body trembled.

.....

Clear creek water gushed and flowed, making gurgling water noises. Drops of water burst into the air, reflecting the sunlight like sparkling gems.

On the edge of the creek was a green deer chasing a butterfly through a cluster of flowers. It cried out in joy.

Lin Xun smiled as he watched all of this. After a long period of time, his fingertips moved slightly, branding a bit of spirit inside the green deer.

This was a technique called Coiling Martial Sutra, and it was an ancient inheritance from the Blood Lion Clan.

This green deer had once carried a severely injured Lin Xun and traveled through the treacherous wildlands with him, so there was karma between them.

Furthermore, Lin Xun had succeeded in advancing to the Cyclic Derivation Stage. Thus, it was time for him to leave. Before going, he decided to leave the deer an opportunity. As for how far the green deer could go in the future depended on the creature’s good luck and fate.

Lin Xun thought for a bit and then took out a storage pouch and hung it on the green deer’s neck. Inside were some medicinal pills and materials suitable for cultivation.

After finishing, he gently stroked the green deer’s head and smiled. “Little Fellow, we will meet again in the future if it’s meant to be.”

He flashed a smile, turned away, and left.

The green deer was flabbergasted and stood there blankly. A bit of time passed before it finally realized what happened. It galloped on all four hooves, charging in the direction that Lin Xun had left. It was obviously quite reluctant to part with him and didn't want to be left behind.

Unfortunately, it was quickly disappointed. Within a short period of time, it discovered that it could no longer find any traces of Lin Xun. All it could hear was the sound of the creek gurgling.

The green deer dithered in place, frustrated and discouraged. It whimpered and let out a few sad sobbing sounds.

After a long period of time passed, it dispiritedly lowered its head before turning around and bounding into the ancient thicket.

“Little Fellow, take care of yourself.”

Lin Xun was on a very distant summit and had seen the green deer’s every movement. He also couldn’t help from feeling a bit sad.

Finally, he silently waved a hand in the direction the green deer had left in before floating away.

.....

Blood Mist City.

As soon as Lin Xun appeared at the outside of the city gates, he could sharply sense that all of the people coming and going stared at him for a moment before going on their way. All of their expressions were different too.

Lin Xun couldn’t help from rubbing his nose as he silently wondered, just what the heck was going on?

Once he entered Blood Mist City, he could tell that every single cultivator who had noticed him all stiffened when they saw him. Their eyes had widened, and they all gazed at him suspiciously, as if they weren’t sure of something.

Furthermore, Lin Xun had discovered that there were many cultivators following him from behind. All of them acted as if they were scrutinizing him closely, trying to figure out his current state.

There was something very fishy about this!

But just what had happened recently? Why did it seem like everyone recognized him?

Lin Xun suppressed the questions in his heart and continued to walk forward. However, he increased his speed. Within a blink of an eye, he disappeared into the busy and crowded streets that were filled with people bustling about.

Before long, rumors about ‘Demon God Lin appearing in Blood Mist City’ began spreading quickly and actually went out of the city...

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 838: Unraveling the Past

Blood Mist City, in front of the News Tree.

Lin Xun’s expression morphed several times, settling into uncertainty.

He stood there for a long time until the emotions surging through him calmed down once again.

On the News Tree was information about the confrontation he had between the masked young lady while he was at Flame Capital.

It also had news about the fact he had killed four half-step kings from the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan. In fact, it even had information about the fact that he once said, "Slaughter all the black nightmare dogs in the world."

Just...

Lin Xun himself really couldn't understand why so many events had occurred ever since he had left Snow Maple City.

"Unexpected news. Demon God Lin was being chased by two old monsters at the king level from the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan. It remains to be seen whether he's dead or alive!"

"A mysterious woman who is suspected to be an ancient divine saint has appeared!"

"Yunman Mountain has been completely destroyed, and all of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog clan members there have also been executed. Not a single member remains. The mysterious woman was the person behind it all!"

.....

Once he went through all of this information, Lin Xun finally understood what that mysterious woman meant when she said, "I need to go out and take a look." In fact, she was actually the one who caused such a big commotion!

She had traveled by herself and gone to Kunwu Mountain, which housed the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms sect. Not a single person could block her. Even a true saint could not force her to stay or go.

Following that, she arrived at the boundary river before turning around to kill her way into Yunman Mountain. Within a flash, all of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog members who had been staying there were completely annihilated!

Finally, she cast off all traces and disappeared in a mysterious way, leaving nothing behind.

"Based on this, she...shouldn't she be someone who isn't any weaker than a true Saint?"

Lin Xun's expression distorted as his heart began pounding.

"Looks like it wasn't just Gou Yangbo and Gou Yangtong who were killed by her. In fact, all of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog members within the West Infinity World were all annihilated within the blink of an eye!"

"Oh yeah, she also said that she'd help me three times in total. Judging from that, if I ever encounter a situation where I'm in a life or death situation, can't I ask her for help again?"

Lin Xun began to fantasize wildly.

But before long, his expression became dark again, and his mood plummeted.

He saw that Bai Fengliu had just sent out another piece of news that said there was a connection between him and the mysterious woman.

Lin Xun could only imagine what kind of waves would arise once everyone found out about this news. It'd absolutely draw everyone's attention to him, and there was no way for him to stop it from happening.

He muttered, "No wonder there were so many people giving me weird looks as soon as I entered Blood Mist City. Apparently that bastard Bai Fengliu is the cause of all of this..."

Lin Xun was so mad that he wanted to beat the crap out of that guy.

This Bai Fengliu truly had a blabbermouth that could make the heavens cry. His bigmouth had basically sent Lin Xun into a raging fire to be slowly barbecued!

"Eh?"

Lin Xun just noticed that not long after Bai Fengliu released the most recent news, Xie Yutang also sent out a message.

However, once he clearly saw the contents, Lin Xun's eyes became chilly and his expression became frosty.

He would have never expected that the first person to come out and mock him was actually his so-called acquaintance, Xie Yutang. A sliver of fury rose within his heart.

Both of them had come from the Ziyao Empire, yet Xie Yutang used his identity as a disciple of Feather Sword Sect to step on him in an underhanded way. His motives for doing so were likely extremely disgusting and base.

"The last time we met, I already said that neither of us owes the other in any way. Yet, you're using this opportunity to attack me. So, the next time we meet, don't be upset if I'm not polite to you..."

Lin Xun grumbled inside.

...

Following that, he saw the old blabbermouth Bai Fengliu defending him after Xie Yutang's jab, which made him speechless...

He muttered inwardly, "This guy is really a special breed."

No matter if it was Xie Yutang or Bai Fengliu, Lin Xun couldn't truly get angry at either of them even though they annoyed him. It wasn't worth it in his mind.

However, once he saw the following messages, Lin Xun's face became somewhat gloomy.

"When did the world become like this? How could anyone call themselves a Demon God? Tell the so-called Demon God Lin to come to participate in the Dao Lantern Festival in Cangwu Mountain if he has guts! I, Zhongli Wuji, will be the first to come forward to give him a beating!"

Zhongli Wuji?

Lin Xun had no idea who this person was, but when he saw the contempt in the guy's message, he simply wanted to laugh.

But when he saw a person named Qing Lian'er who was apparently the Saintess of the Blue Luan Clan leave a message on the News Tree, he finally felt a bit infuriated.

"Are there no other geniuses in the world? How did that guy become famous? If Lin Xun dares to appear on Cangwu Mountain, I will make him apologize to the public and admit that he doesn't deserve his fame!"

This was quite rude. Not only did she look down on him, but the way she phrased it also made it obvious that she was trying to shame him.

A leopard cannot change its spots. Lin Xun wasn't someone who would willingly take a beating for no reason. If Zhongli Wuji and Qing Lian'er had simply said these things in private, then Lin Xun would be too lazy to give them trouble. After all, it'd be impossible for him to control the mouths of others.

What made him angry was the fact that these people had said these things in a way such that the whole West Infinity World would hear of it. This was going a bit too far in his books.

"There are no old grievances between us, yet you guys have decided to attack me first. Do you really believe I'm an easy target to bully? If you want to use me as your own stepping stone to make yourselves more famous, there's still no need to go this far!"

Lin Xun wasn't an idiot. On the surface, Zhongli Wuji and Qing Lian'er were merely ridiculing him verbally. However, they were sneakily using this opportunity to become more well-known themselves!

However, they had chosen the wrong target!

Lin Xun didn't care if other people flapped their mouths, but if anyone tried to surreptitiously use him as their stepping stone to further their own reputation, then he would not let it go.

Fight!

The battle of the great ages required him to fight, go forward with determination, and forge ahead unhesitatingly!

Before he had arrived at the Ancient Wasteland Domain, the current emperor of the Ziyao Empire had advised him: "The battle for the great dao is like a battle of hundreds of boats. Thousands of people row forward, and no one retreats or holds back!"

Lin Xun was clearly not someone who was afraid of trouble.

When he was in the Ziyao Empire, his courage and audacity made him famous. Many people often criticized him for being too ruthless and savage.

Later on, when he was at the Spirit Burial Sea, he had slaughtered countless Saints and Saintesses, but he had never backed down out of fear.

In fact, if one thought about it, if Lin Xun was the timid and spineless type, then he wouldn't have offended ancient behemoths like the Heaven Axis Holy Land, Spirit Treasure Holy Land, and the Omega Sword Sect.

Now that he was at the Ancient Wasteland Domain, Lin Xun hadn't changed and kept the same mindset. Otherwise, he wouldn't have killed so many experts from the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan.

Currently, a few peerless individuals who had already become famous in the West Infinity World were using him as their stepping stone to further their own reputations. If he decided to turn the other cheek, then he wouldn't be Lin Xun.

"If I'm not mistaken, the Dao Lantern Festival will happen in about a month. We'll see whether your skills match up to your mouth then!"

Lin Xun took a deep breath and made sure to remember this grievance he had to repay. He decided that once he finished escorting Xia Xiaochong to Azure Hill Mountain, he'd go to Cangwu Mountain to walk around a bit.

"Let me pass, please let me pass. I have a big piece of news to tell everyone!" An expert from the Windspeaker Clan forcefully squeezed his way through and hung a news leaf on the tree. The information on it was quite astonishing.

"A mysterious, heaven-defying freak has been born. That person conquered the Three Cataclysmic Tribulations in a powerful manner. Based on that, one could expect that within the younger generation of cultivators in the West Infinity World, another peerless individual has appeared!"

Other than the description, there was also an image accompanying this piece of news. It visualized the Extinction Wind Tribulation covering the heavens and earth, and a divine wheel glowing resplendently like a giant sun as it resisted. The scene was incredibly startling and frightening.

When Lin Xun saw this, he once again became utterly speechless. He was now thoroughly convinced of one fact. Just who was the best at disseminating news and gossip?

Without a doubt, it was the Windspeaker Clan! They absolutely deserved that title!

Not much time had passed, but even the news of him advancing from one cultivation stage to the next had already been disseminated. Fortunately, he had left quite quickly from the scene, which meant that no one had been able to tell it was him.

Unfortunately, before he could rejoice, another piece of news came out.

"After almost a month with no news, Demon God Lin has been spotted again. Many people have witnessed him entering Blood Mist City, and rumor has it that he has stepped into the Cyclic Derivation Stage!"

"Our Windspeaker Clan speculates, through our own analyses, that Demon God Lin's appearance may possibly be linked to the person who has overcome the Three Cataclysmic Tribulations. However, we take no responsibility if this proves to be false."

"Perhaps, it could even be said that Demon God Lin himself was the one responsible for drawing down such a big tribulation."

"We must state again that this is merely our Windspeaker Clan's outrageous theory. Whether it is true or not has yet to be determined. Please continue to follow for more updates!"

An uproar immediately began within the vicinity of the News Tree.

As for Lin Xun, the corners of his mouth began to twitch unceasingly. No wonder there were so many people in the world who thoroughly detested the Windspeaker Clan. He had finally gotten a taste of how scary they were.

Without a single shred of hesitation, Lin Xun turned around and left.

The news that he had appeared in Blood Mist City was destined to spread quickly, so it wasn't suitable for him to stay here.

This made him even more gloomy. Because of the Windspeaker Clan, all of the events that had happened to him had been exposed, making him go on the defensive. In fact, he had just entered the city, but now had to leave. This was truly incredibly irritating.

Lin Xun snarled inwardly, "If you guys completely piss me off one day, then I'll make sure I'll go to the Windspeaker Clan's headquarters one day and chop down that Golden News Tree!"

Fortunately, he had quickly sensed that things were off and had kept a hood over his head to hide his appearance. Otherwise, other people would have spotted him already.

.....

Whoosh!

In the boundless void, a treasure ship crushed the snow-white clouds as it shot forward into the distance.

Lin Xun had thought for a very long time before he made a decision. At this current speed, it'd probably take him around three days to arrive at the borders of Perched Phoenix Province.

"Older Brother Lin Xun, why are you dressed like a sneaky, suspicious thief who doesn't want other people to see their true appearance?"

Next to him was Xia Xiaochong. She blinked her limpid eyes as she innocently asked him a question.

"You don't understand." Lin Xun sighed. He was still wearing a cloak that covered his entire body with the hood raised. He really looked a bit out of place.

Xia Xiaochong pestered him continuously, so Lin Xun finally summarized what had happened recently.

When she found out that Lin Xun had been exposed by the Windspeaker Clan and was now afraid of getting noticed by others, Xia Xiaochong burst into a peal of laughter, finding this to be incredibly hilarious.

Finally, she noticed the twitching nerves on Lin Xun's face, so she immediately forced herself to be solemn as she said, "Older Brother Lin Xun, I have a method to fix this. I promise that you won't need to worry about this any more!"

Lin Xun absentmindedly made a sound in return, clearly not paying attention to her.

Xia Xiaochong bit her bright lips a few times as she hesitated. In the end, she came to a decision. She took a deep breath and said, “Older Brother Lin Xun, I’m going to transmit a secret technique to you, so you better remember it!”

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 839: Azure Hill Mountain

A secret technique?

Lin Xun didn’t know whether he should laugh or cry. At this point in his life, he wasn’t really in need of another secret technique.

However, once he heard Xia Xiaochong transmitting the secret art into his ears, Lin Xun stiffened slightly. Following that, his expression became more solemn.

After hearing all of it, his eyes narrowed, and a hint of surprise appeared between his brows.

The Great Formless Art!

This was an extremely ancient art that was passed down from generation to generation. Although the chant was not very long, it was truly a supreme secret technique!

Xia Xiaochong’s voice was as clear as spring water and as pleasant as a chiming bell. Before he even knew what was happening, Lin Xun silently fell into a trance at the sound as he meditated on this new art.

The Great Formless Art was created by the ancestor of the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan after observing all living things. By doing that, he caught a hint of the supreme mysteries of heaven and dao and used that to create a secret technique.

This art was a part of the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan’s most paramount inheritance, Formless True Solution, and was incredibly marvelous.

If someone practiced this art to its peak, then they’d be able to transform into various forms and become whatever they wanted.

A cultivator could transform into grass, trees, rocks, and other fauna, as well as beasts and birds of the air. Transforming into anything was possible...

This was no different from the ancient legends of the 36 Transformations and 72 Earthly Transformations[1].

In ancient times, people most feared the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan’s transformation art as it was considered something devilish and couldn’t be guarded against.

Rumor had it that when the ancestor of the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan fully unleashed the powers of this art, even a Saint had no way of telling whether it was real or fake. This truly showed how wondrous this technique was.

The Great Formless Art was the most paramount and supreme secret art for this clan!

Naturally, the Great Formless Art's essence was about transformation, but that was just one aspect. In fact, there were other parts of this art that were hidden and secret, making it even more marvelous.

Furthermore, although the descendants of Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan all practiced this art, none of them were able to get to the pinnacle.

However, even if they only understood the surface level of this technique, it was enough to give them lots of benefits.

Lin Xun currently had a soul of the primordial spirit as well as the Qiuniu Heart. Thus, within a short period of time, he was able to understand the gist of the Great Formless Art.

Unfortunately, he also found out that this transformation art had a big limitation. Unless the practitioner was a descendant of the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan, it'd be very difficult to grasp the more profound and mysterious parts of it.

Even with that, Lin Xun was still quite shocked after learning it. This secret art was truly too astounding and wondrous. It was truly a direct clan inheritance that was secretly passed down and could not be given to outsiders.

Since Xia Xiaochong had imparted the art to him, it made him feel incredibly touched as well as a bit pressured.

Techniques like these were forbidden to be given to outsiders. If he had known that Xia Xiaochong was giving him an art that was a secret technique of her clan, then he absolutely would have refused the offer.

However, it was clearly a bit too late now.

"Older Brother Lin Xun, try it out." Xia Xiaochong's innocent small face was filled with anticipation.

"Uh..."

Lin Xun hesitated for a moment before throwing his misgivings away and nodding. "Alright."

Pshhhhh~

Within a short period of time, a flash of divine light appeared, and Lin Xun suddenly became an azure-colored bird. However, there was something off. He still had two human legs and arms, and long black hair covered his head. He resembled an odd bird man that looked quite monstrous and out of place.

Xia Xiaochong's eyes became as wide as saucers. Following that, she burst into laughter.

Lin Xun felt a bit awkward and silently motioned before becoming an old pine. Just like before, it was a bit off. His trunk was too slender and a human head was on the higher branches. It looked quite scary.

At this point, Xia Xiaochong was laughing so hard that tears were running out of her eyes...

Lin Xun became even more embarrassed. Following that, he transformed into a rock, plant, bird, beast, bug...but all of his attempts were quite off. Even an idiot could tell that there was something strange about them.

Finally, Lin Xun's entire aura changed and only a slight change in his appearance occurred. However, it made him look like an entirely different person.

The most obvious part was that his demeanor had altered. He no longer gave off a feeling that he was an exceptional individual. Instead, he looked as plain as a rock and ordinary to the extreme.

This time, even Xia Xiaochong became surprised as she said, "This is not bad. You look normal, but if anyone tried to look closely they wouldn't even think to speculate that you are Demon God Lin."

Lin Xun silently let out a sigh of relief. He knew with his current talent, this was about as good as he'd be able to practice the Great Formless Art. Even if he tried harder, it'd be useless in the end.

If one day he became a true Saint, then he would be able to understand the profundities of the Great Formless Art and understand all of its secrets and complexities.

Lin Xun quietly muttered, "This is good enough. At least in the future, I'd be able to avoid the Windspeaker Clan spying on me."

.....

Three days later, Perched Phoenix Province.

Lin Xun made the treasure ship move faster and enter the sky above a city. After getting some information, he quickly left with Xia Xiaochong.

Azure Hill Mountain was located on the outskirts of Perched Phoenix Province's Fuyun City. It was quite famous in the area.

This was because in ancient times Azure Hill Mountain was where the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan became established and flourished.

However, a long time ago, the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan unleashed a vicious campaign at Azure Hill Mountain in an attempt to extinguish all of the members from the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan. This led to a bloody war that lasted for a hundred years.

In the end, the fighting caused the mountain to become a giant wasteland.

Nowadays, even though Azure Hill Mountain still existed, it wasn't much different from a desolate wilderness, especially compared to how it was in the past.

However, Lin Xun believed there was more to it than the eye could see. When he was at the Flame Capital, Xia Xiaochong's master, Lin Wenjun, had once said that as long as he escorted Xia Xiaochong there, there would be someone to meet them.

In addition, whether or not Lin Xun could go to the East Victory World was also related to that person.

Some time later.

Outside of Fuyun City, Lin Xun brought Xia Xiaochong to the front of the mountain by a bunch of weeds.

However, once he actually was able to see the famous Azure Hill Mountain, Lin Xun was a bit surprised.

It was too overgrown and abandoned!

All around the mountain were weeds and overgrown brush. In fact, there was a section where it looked like the peak of the mountain had been sliced off, making it flat and smooth. There were still dried bloodstains visible.

It was as if, in the long ago past, someone had slashed this mountain, making this entire area flat. All that was left was a deserted mountain that was completely different from before.

Lin Xun found it hard to imagine what it was like when the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan was still vibrant. He couldn't picture what the mountain and the area would look like.

The sun set, illuminating the disorderly and ruined surroundings.

Lin Xun spread out his spirit sense in an attempt to search the area. Suddenly, his pupils constricted, and he quietly drew his spirit sense back in.

There was no need for him to look. Once they arrived there, ten figures suddenly appeared on the desolate top of Azure Hill Mountain.

The men were handsome, and the women were beautiful. All of them had extraordinary appearances.

Once they saw Lin Xun was there, all of them frowned slightly. However, when they saw Xia Xiaochong, a hint of excitement appeared on their faces as they clearly recognized her.

On the other hand, Lin Xun was feeling a bit startled. Earlier, he had truly sensed that there was nothing within Azure Hill Mountain. Then, there was an extremely hard to understand array undulating, which was full of the aura of a saint. It was incredibly terrifying.

Earlier, these men and women had come out of the giant formation!

"Apparently, there are still some secrets hidden here. In fact, it's even being guarded by an array made by a saint..."

Lin Xun looked pensive.

"Xiaochong!" Suddenly, another person appeared. When that person saw Xia Xiaochong, they were so excited that they shouted out loud.

She was a beautiful matron with hair as white as snow and a body that was still as slender as a maiden's. Her eyes sparkled like stars, and her skin was as lustrous and pale as the finest mutton-fat jade. She had a charmingly beautiful face and was overflowing with good looks.

"Third Grandmother!" Xia Xiaochong's eyes also became wide with surprise, and she looked quite delighted.

Lin Xun felt goosebumps rising. Someone who had such charming looks and beauty was actually at the level of a 'grandmother.'

At once, the beautiful matron advanced to chat with Xia Xiaochong. She was quite moved and emotional and sighed endlessly.

The other young men and women also crowded around them. They curiously observed Xia Xiaochong. It was obvious it was their first time meeting her.

By overhearing their conversation, Lin Xun found out that the beautiful matron was named Lin Taizhen. She was one of the older generations in the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan and was an elder.

“Xiaochong, it’s so good that you’re back. In the future, I will not let you experience any more hardship.” Lin Taizhen had a benevolent smile on her face.

“Third Grandmother, this is Older Brother Lin Xun.”

Xia Xiaochong had finally realized that while she had been preoccupied with talking to others, she had neglected Lin Xun on the side. She immediately began to introduce him.

“Older Brother Lin Xun, this is my Third Grandmother. When I was young, she often came to visit me and has always treated me well.”

Lin Xun politely greeted her, “Nice to meet you, Senior.”

Lin Taizhen simply nodded and stopped smiling. Lin Xun could barely tell that she had looked at him sharply before that feeling disappeared. She said, “Young man, thank you for escorting Xiaochong back. My clan will not treat you unfairly and will definitely give you the right reward as compensation.”

“Third Grandmother, Older Brother Lin Xun didn’t escort me back for some reward,” Xia Xiaochong corrected her.

Lin Xun silently sighed inside. The silly lass clearly didn’t understand Lin Taizhen’s unsaid words.

“Oh is that so.” Lin Taizhen smiled slightly and said, “Xiaochong, go rest a bit over there. I need to talk to your Older Brother Lin Xun.”

Xia Xiaochong paused but then saw Lin Xun smile and say, “Go ahead, I also need to talk to your Third Grandmother.”

Your Older Brother Lin Xun...

Your Third Grandmother...

Why was there something awkward about the way they talked?

Unfortunately, Xia Xiaochong couldn’t sense any of that. She made a noise in assent and obediently left, walking a bit away until she found a rock to sit on.

When the other young members of the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan saw her leave, they also left and crowded around Xia Xiaochong again to chat.

“Senior, do you want to start or should I?” asked Lin Xun with a smile.

Only the two of them were left here. As soon as Lin Taizhen appeared, Lin Xun sensed that this beautiful matron had already viewed him a certain way.

If Xia Xiaochong hadn’t taken the initiative to introduce them, then she would have continued to pretend that she didn’t see him! Furthermore, when she interacted with him, she was very cold and indifferent. She acted as if she was merely conducting a business transaction.

Once she saw that Lin Xun was being this direct, Lin Taizhen didn't bother hiding the coldness in her eyes anymore. She glared at him and transmitted, "Young Man, my clan cannot thank you enough for escorting Xiaochong back. We will definitely give you a suitable reward. But please remember, from now on, you and Xiaochong should have no more interactions. In fact, it'd be best if you erased any unrealistic delusions from your heart."

"Unrealistic delusions?" Lin Xun raised an eyebrow and asked, "What do you mean by that?"

Lin Taizhen was a bit displeased by this and frowned coldly. "If you need me to say outright, then fine, I will. You need to understand, Xiaochong is the Saintess of our Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan. Her identity and status are extremely high, and not just anyone can covet her. So do you understand now what you must do?"

1. These are powers that Zhu Bajie and Sun Wukong have in the tale Journey to the West. 📖

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 840: Repay Kindness with Ingratitude

Lin Xun fell silent.

Lin Taizhen was being quite direct here. She was pretty much telling him to stop having any improper thoughts; the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan's saintess was of too high a status for him.

But the only thing was...

Lin Xun felt a bit of rage rising within his heart.

At that time, he had no ulterior motives when he had agreed to Lin Wenjun's request to escort Xiaochong here.

However, once he arrived, he was warned by someone and told to basically get lost.

How could he not be angry?

Just what kind of person were they taking him for?

In the end, Lin Xun endured the insult. After all, the person in question was Xiaochong's elder. Although she was being very rude to him, it was all for Xiaochong's sake, so Lin Xun didn't feel that there was a need to quibble about it.

Lin Xun finally said, "Don't worry. There's nothing between us."

Lin Taizhen made a noise in assent and continued, "If that's the case, just tell me whatever you want. Take it as the clan's way of repaying you."

There was no gratitude or even any politeness. The only attitude she had towards him was apathy and a hint of warning. She was simply going through the motions of a business transaction.

All of this told Lin Xun that it was better not to have any other intentions.

Lin Xun frowned as the disgust deepened within his heart. During their whole journey here, he had repeatedly encountered members of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan, who were chasing to kill. It

could even be said that he had almost lost his life and encountered numerous difficult and dangerous situations. Only by surviving through those trials was he able to safely escort Xia Xiaochong here.

But what did he get in return? No gratitude and instead this cold and wary reception. How could he not be disappointed and disgusted?

Lin Xun immediately replied, "There's no need to repay me. I will leave very soon."

He felt incredibly disappointed and angry, and didn't want to bother to find out how to get to East Victory World. He wasn't convinced that he needed to rely on the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan to get East Victory World.

Who would have thought that his response would only make Lin Taizhen's face become even darker? She frowned as she said, "Young man, are you still unwilling to give up? My clan must repay favors, so we absolutely cannot allow this debt to stay."

Evidently, she believed Lin Xun was trying to use this to threaten them, so her tone became even more unfriendly. Her expression was also cold and threatening.

She absolutely could not allow any outsider to have any messy entanglements with the Saintess of the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan.

Lin Xun smiled and replied, "I'm afraid that your clan would not be able to afford it if I really wanted repayment. Let's just let bygones be bygones."

He wasn't saying this out of anger. On the entire journey to escort Xia Xiaochong, he had slaughtered an unknown number of experts from the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan.

Furthermore, he was also the reason why the mysterious woman had made an appearance. She had flattened the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan's headquarters in the West Infinity World, causing a disastrous calamity for them. Who knew how many king level experts from the clan had been slaughtered then?

Because of that, this had removed a hidden danger for the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan!

If he really demanded repayment for something like this, how could they give back enough in return?

Unfortunately, Lin Taizhen's face became even darker and gloomier. She believed that Lin Xun was aiming too high and failed to appreciate their kindness. She also didn't have the patience to dally more, so she bluntly said, "Since you are at the Cyclic Derivation Stage, I will give you a secret sky level treasure. These are not much worse than king level treasures. That should be enough to repay you."

Her so-called charitable attitude held a hint that refusal would not be accepted. It was as if she was granting Lin Xun a giant favor by doing this.

Lin Xun almost couldn't control the rage within him as he was now incredibly disgusted by her attitude.

He not only had heaven-defying treasures like the Grand Universe Ark and Broken Blade, but he also had the No-Nonsense Bow, Biluo Arrow, and Nameless Pagoda. In fact, the pagoda was also suppressing numerous other true treasures, so why would he care about a secret sky level treasure?

However, when he saw Xia Xiaochong happily chatting in the distance, Lin Xun couldn't bear to make a fuss now. He sighed quietly and said, "Alright, thank you."

Lin Taizhen immediately revealed a victorious sneer, and her expression became even more arrogant. She casually took out a jade box and handed it over to him as she said, "After receiving this treasure, our clan's debt to you is repaid. Best wishes in the future."

Lin Xun couldn't bother to reply at this point. He simply took the jade box and stuffed it into his storage ring without even looking at it.

After that, he turned around and arrived next to Xia Xiaochong, completely ignoring Lin Taizhen's death glare. He said, "Xiaochong, I'm going to leave now."

Xia Xiaochong was startled and immediately got up. "Older Brother Lin Xun, I want to go with you."

When Lin Taizhen saw this, her expression morphed indefinitely before settling into a dark haze as rage built within her heart.

Yet this youngster claimed that there was nothing between them?

"There's something urgent I need to handle. If I have some free time later, I'll come back and visit you." Lin Xun stroked the little lass' head. After the whole journey together, he also felt a bit reluctant to part with her.

In the end, he steeled his heart and turned away.

"Older Brother Lin Xun!"

Xia Xiaochong wanted to chase after him but was stopped by Lin Taizhen. This made her quite angry and annoyed, so she screamed and made a fuss. She watched as Lin Xun's figure disappeared into the distance. On her innocent little face, tears rolled down her cheeks and fell to the ground.

When Lin Taizhen saw this, the storm between her brows became even darker.

She had lived for a long time, so it was easy for her to tell that the lass had already become incredibly dependent on the young man. It was quite likely that she already had some unsaid feelings for him!

"Xiaochong, you must be fatigued from the journey. Why don't you rest for a little bit?"

As Lin Taizhen said this, she used a secret art to hypnotize Xia Xiaochong to sleep.

Following that, she looked in the direction that Lin Xun had left with an icy, cold expression.

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On the way out, Lin Xun felt a bit depressed. Life was hard to predict, and he truly didn't expect to meet someone so disgusting at Azure Hill Mountain.

"If it weren't for Xiaochong's sake, do you think I'd put up with an old biddy like you?"

Lin Xun raised up his wine gourd as he moodily drank some alcohol by himself.

Before long, his eyes narrowed as he felt an incredibly intense killing intent aiming for him.

At the same time, an icy, cold voice echoed in his ears, "Young man, after thinking about it, I think that it's better for you to stay than leave at this point."

Accompanying that voice was a person. She had hair as white as snow, and her stunningly beautiful face was ice cold. Surprisingly, it was Lin Taizhen, who he had just met!

"Give me a reason to."

Lin Xun's face quickly became apathetic and calm. The gloomy anger he had held within his heart could no longer be suppressed. He had repeatedly shown restraint throughout all of this, but this old hag instead decided to take things to the extreme and try to kill him!

"Originally, you have given my clan a great favor, so I should have rewarded you greatly. Unfortunately, if I let you leave, then the secret of our clan living on Azure Hill Mountain would be leaked."

Lin Taizhen had an arrogant and cold expression as she continued to explain, "The most important thing is, if I'm not mistaken, that you know how to use my clan's secret technique, the Great Formless Art. Do you think...I'd really ignore that and let you go?"

She blocked his way with intense killing intent.

"Aren't you repaying my kindness with ingratitude?"

Lin Xun's black eyes were chilly as he revealed a rage-filled smile. "From the day I started cultivating, I have yet to meet anyone who is as shameless as you, stupid old fool!"

"Young man, I know you have a lot of grievances towards me, but who's at fault for this? Whether it's my clan's Saintess or the fact I can't let our secret technique get leaked, the fact remains that you cannot live anymore."

Lin Taizhen's face was expressionless as her killing intent became even more icy cold.

Right as she finished, she attacked without the slightest bit of hesitation.

Bang!

A large, purple handprint appeared, covering the sky as it oppressed the void. Rumbling sounds echoed through the air as it traveled toward Lin Xun in an attempt to extinguish him.

The surrounding mountain terrain was unable to bear this kind of terrible force and immediately began to explode and break down. Nearby rocks transformed into powder. Lin Taizhen's might was quite frightful as she was at the half-step king stage. Furthermore, she had activated a killing might to destroy Lin Xun on the spot.

Lin Xun's face looked indifferent as a furious light ignited in the depths of his eyes. He flashed as the giant handprint loudly fell down, crashing into the ground noisily. A giant pit had formed from the impact, and cracks spread from the center.

"Young man, there's no point in struggling now. Your fate was decided the moment you learned the Great Formless Art."

Lin Taizhen's white hair began to float while her expression stayed apathetic and arrogant. She fully activated her secret art and moved the giant handprint. Purple divine light whistled and roared as it traveled through the void, and it was a truly frightening sight.

"Aren't you afraid that Xiaochong will be bitterly disappointed by your actions?" asked Lin Xun coldly as he continued to dodge the attacks in the sky.

"Xiaochong is still young and doesn't understand the dark side of people's hearts. As long as you disappear, she'll naturally won't know what has happened to you."

Lin Taizhen waved her finger like a sword, shooting out purple-colored sword light that covered the area. The entire sky was covered by this brilliant, sharp light and the killing intent was incredibly frightful.

Lin Xun inhaled deeply but still didn't fight back. He activated the Hornless Ice Dragon Step and continued to dodge as he asked, "Is this the will of the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan or was this something you decided on your own?"

Sharp blade rain ripped countless, shocking holes into the void. The scene was incredibly terrifying, but nothing had injured Lin Xun so far.

This made Lin Taizhen realize that something was not quite right. Her desire to kill soared up as she answered, "You are at death's door, so why do you have so many questions? Just die, I'll make sure it's quick!"

Rumble!

She fluttered in the air and drew a line with her hand. Strands of divine purple light transformed into terrible sword light that was infused with the power of lightning. There were too many to count as they clustered and began to soar toward Lin Xun.

This was truly an awful sight. If this had happened before Lin Xun had recently transformed himself, then he absolutely would not be able to counter it easily.

"Old hag, do you really believe I'm scared out of my wits here?"

Lin Xun clenched his jaw as he could no longer restrain the hatred bursting inside of him. This old biddy was insistent on repaying his kindness with ingratitude and also wanted to murder him to keep her clan's secrets safe. Even if Xia Xiaochong appeared now, he wouldn't be able to stop himself from acting.

Bang!

Suddenly, Lin Xun's entire demeanor and appearance changed as if he was a sleeping giant awakening. There was a sense that he had the power to engulf the heavens and the earth with the ability to look down disdainfully upon all others.

Compared to how he was before, he felt like a completely different person. Splendorous light surrounded him completely, and the sound of his power exploded. Behind his head, the image of a divine wheel appeared, putting out immeasurable light that looked like it was enough to illuminate the entire world!

Eh?

Lin Taizhen's pupils shrank as she was a bit surprised. The fact that a young man at the Cyclic Derivation Stage could have such an imposing aura was quite unexpected for her.

Shortly thereafter, she coldly snorted. As a half-step king expert, she didn't fear a junior!

She gathered her strength, using both of her hands to grab, filling the entire sky with purple sword intent filled with lightning. It resembled a giant waterfall falling from the Ninth Heaven.

However, at that moment, Lin Xun's brows emitted a lustrous white light that resembled a dreamy tip of a blade. It then blossomed into a magnificent divine flower.

Swish!

The tip of the blade appeared, drawing a curve resembling a divine rainbow. It looked as if it was cutting apart the Ninth Heaven and severing it!

"Ah——"

Lin Taizhen screeched as her right arm had been immediately sliced off and had flown away. In fact, the right part of her body had also been injured, ripping open a deep wound that revealed bone. She had almost been eviscerated, so she raised her head and fell from the void.