

## Prodigies 921

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### Chapter 921: Purple Spear, Black Umbrella

The old rogue was frozen to the spot.

Xia Zhi had removed her hat, revealing her stunning face. Her facial features were mesmerizing and beautiful like the masterpieces of heaven.

Her eyebrows were dark as ink, her bright eyes were clear, her skin was fair and creamy, and her body was slender and straight. She was like a lotus flower in the hazy mist. Her beauty made everyone else dim in comparison.

Her face is as beautiful as a painting!

The old rogue marveled in his heart. In his opinion, the girl's beauty did not belong in this world and could even bring disaster to a nation.

"Goodness gracious, is this a fairy from the immortal world..." the old rogue murmured.

When Xia Zhi swept a glance over him, the detached indifference in her clear crescent moon-shaped eyes made the old rogue freeze with terror.

By the time he came back to his senses, Xia Zhi was no longer nearby.

"That girl...why...why doesn't she look like a person of this world?" The old rogue frowned, as though he had encountered a huge problem.

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Fierce fighting continued unabated on the dao altar.

Bai Lingxi repeatedly coughed up blood. Her white clothes were already covered with bloodstains, but she persisted.

However, she couldn't stop everyone by herself.

"Lin Xun, I just want to take your head, please allow me!" Shang Jia glowed a golden hue as he executed a wide sweep of his spear.

Boom!

Bai Lingxi rushed forward to block the blow, but then she had to deal with the attacks of several enemies. She coughed up another mouthful of blood, and her face went pale almost to the point of transparent.

"Quickly run! Do you want to die!?"

Just as Lin Xun withdrew his spirit sense from the Nameless Pagoda, his eyes became bloodshot with anger at the sight.

He frantically tried to activate the Nameless Pagoda, but it was still no use. His injury was too bad for him to continue.

"Since we are friends I can't just watch you die," Bai Lingxi said feebly, but her voice was filled with determination.

"Hmph! How can you be so stupid to help that kid at this time?! Let me tell you, he will definitely die today!"

Wielding his sword up, Mu Jianting charged towards her with a ruthless expression on his face. He hated Lin Xun to the bone so he felt a rush of indescribable delight when he anticipated seeing Lin Xun die.

At that critical juncture, Lin Xun desperately activated the Pulao Roar. Golden ripples spread outwards, barely blocking Mu Jianting's killing attack, but he tottered side to side from the impact, repeatedly coughing up blood and almost losing his balance.

"Can you not withstand anymore?"

Li Qinghuan came speeding over from the other side, but he was very cautious and careful. He retreated as soon as his strike missed, but every one of his attacks was extremely vicious.

"He's mine!"

Shang Jia bellowed, golden light surging all over him. He swung his giant halberd upwards, obscuring the sky and full of murderous intent.

"Die!"

On the other side, Mu Jianting was also charging over!

In the blink of an eye, Lin Xun was surrounded. There was nowhere for him to dodge or nowhere to hide!

Bai Lingxi was also entangled in a battle, unable to break out regardless of how hard she fought back. She started to panic. She had never felt so weak and powerless in her life.

Unable to move, Lin Xun could only barely bring the Broken Blade up to block some of the attacks, but he still suffered from the impact, which exacerbated his injury and deepened his bloody wounds.

"Get lost!" Bai Lingxi fought desperately, dashing from left to right, but she still couldn't break out of the encirclement. On the contrary, she was repeatedly wounded because of her impatience to escape.

Shua!

Mu Jianting brought his pine rune dao sword slashing down, aiming for Lin Xun's chest.

"I'm going to send you on your way!" A callous smile spread across Li Qinghuan's lips. He was certain that Lin Xun would die on the spot from that strike.

Shang Jia and the others also approached in fast attacks, putting Lin Xun in a deadly situation.

However, Lin Xun remained terribly calm, clutching onto a small jade bottle. It was the Dao Immeasurable Bottle.

He had always been worried that the peerless geniuses would possess frightening trump cards so he hadn't brought out this treasure until now. But, in this moment of life and death, he couldn't care about anything else.

"What are you doing? Are you worried that I am no match for them? I'm not what I used to be. Go and rest." Following a clear and pleasant voice, a black umbrella sprang open and covered Lin Xun like it was isolating him from the world.

Then, Xia Zhi appeared on the battlefield with a purple spear in her hand, making multiple leisurely stabbing thrusts in all directions.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Following a series of deafening collisions, the attacks coming from all directions were destroyed and disintegrated into a shower of light.

As for Mu Jianting and Li Qinghuan, who were charging in that direction, they seemed to have been struck by lightning as they shook violently before frantically stumbling backwards.

The sudden change happened fast, but it ended even faster.

On the battlefield, Lin Xun was still covered by a shield-like black umbrella. It blotted out the sky as if eternal darkness had enveloped the universe.

In front of him was a girl dressed in a black cloak and a hat concealing her face. Only her fair and delicate chin and her smooth and soft skin peeked out from under the wide brim of her hat, which made her look even more beautiful contrasted with the black cloak.

She stood barefooted with a purple spear in her grip. Even if she was standing alone, she radiated an invincible aura as if she could fend off the attacks in all directions.

Who is she?

Mu Jianting's and the others' faces darkened, anger rolling through them. They were seconds away from getting rid of Lin Xun, but the girl appeared out of nowhere and ruined their plan.

Even the experts who encircled Bai Lingxi not far away were bewildered to see such a unique and mysterious girl appear at this moment.

"Move away!" Mu Jianting raged. He almost went mad with anger knowing that the perfect opportunity to kill Demon God Lin was ruined.

Boom!

He attacked without any hesitation. His pine rune sword erupted with endless sword intent and unfathomable powers.

Facing this blow, Xia Zhi simply raised her head, revealing her beautiful crescent moon-shaped eyes under the brim of the hat, but those eyes were filled with a detached indifference and devoid of emotions.

"Huh?"

Mu Jianting went stiff as her gaze ran over him. He felt as if a sharp knife was pressing against his throat. All the anger and bitterness in his heart were replaced by shock and fear.

What kind of gaze is that?

It is as mysterious and unfathomable as eternal night, but also resembles an eye floating up from the abyss of hell, able to trap a person's spirit in it and drown it completely.

Mu Jianting sensed imminent danger. His expression dramatically changed and every fiber of him commanded him to run.

But it was too late.

Pu!

Everyone's vision blurred as the girl vanished before their eyes. When she reappeared, she was standing right in front of Mu Jianting.

However, the mysterious purple spear in her hand had already pierced into Mu Jianting's chest and lifted him into the air. Blood was gushing down onto the ground like a waterfall.

Everyone fell deathly silent. Li Qinghuan and the others broke out in cold sweat.

Before they could see anything, the girl had stabbed Mu Jianting with the purple spear in her hand!

She moved too fast. No one could react. They barely caught a glimpse of what happened.

A girl who appeared out of nowhere killed a peerless genius from the Jade Emptiness Temple in the most unimaginable way.

It was too unbelievable.

Everyone stopped dead, fear flooding them.

In the distance, Lin Xun finally relaxed and sat down on the ground. He quickly swallowed a strand of root and leaf of the white ginseng and refined it with all his strength.

But he was still shaken from watching Xia Zhi's battle.

He knew that Xia Zhi had inherited the mantle of the Dark Night Queen, and she practiced a rare and mysterious art called the Nine Cycles of Obliteration.

Every transformation cycle was akin to reincarnation. All the powers she had cultivated in the past would be transformed into a kind of potential, and it forced her body, bones and talents to transform.

Xia Zhi had only undergone the third obliteration, but she had already grown so strong. Her powers truly defied the heavens!

"It seems like I have indeed underestimated her. This girl is still the same as before. Her fighting method is simple and direct, but her power is deadly..." Lin Xun murmured.

Without thinking too much, he sent a voice transmission to Xia Zhi, asking her to save Bai Lingxi.

But Xia Zhi's reaction was a little strange. She swept a glance over Bai Lingxi, and her dark brows wrinkled imperceptibly.

Mu Jianting's body was skewered on her spear, dripping with blood and making a splashing sound as it hit the ground.

Xia Zhi flicked the purple spear and threw his body away like trash, before she said to Lin Xun, "I'll save her after I finish dealing with those guys."

Lin Xun was taken aback, but Xia Zhi had already launched into action before he recovered from the shock.

Clang!

The ten-foot-long purple spear was simple and unassuming, radiating a feeling of age and history.

Xia Zhi's bearing instantly changed. Her body seemed to be bathed in eternal night, and wherever she stepped, light faded and everything turned into darkness. She exuded a cold and indifferent aura as her black cloak swayed with her movements. She was like a divine god emerging from the darkness, full of spine-chilling powers.

"Attack together!" Li Qinghuan and the others simultaneously decided to join forces as soon as they sensed the deadly danger.

The girl's aura was too mysterious and frightening. Although it was restrained, that only made them more afraid. They felt more uneasy when they faced her than when they fought against Lin Xun.

However, it was futile even after joining forces.

Next, Xia Zhi proved to Lin Xun how wrong he was to underestimate her strength.

Pu!

Her figure was as ethereal and mysterious as a shadow. With a flash, she was already in front of Li Qinghuan. The purple spear flew out of her hand and aimed for his throat in the most simple and direct way.

During this process, Li Qinghuan brought out his secret treasures, activated a superb dao art, and pushed his strength to the limit to fight back.

But the purple spear still pierced through everything in an unstoppable manner!

Li Qinghuan's scalp went numb, and he almost exploded with disbelief. Who is this girl? How can she possess such powers?

Without any hesitation, he turned around to flee.

Pu!

However, he couldn't run. The purple spear punctured his skin, skewered his back and shot a jet of blood into the air.

“You...” Li Qinghuan’s eyes bulged wide open. Even before he died, he refused to believe that he would lose so badly!

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#### **Chapter 922: The Girl’s Terrifying Strength**

Bang!

Li Qinghuan’s body was thrown to the ground, his face still contorted with shock and bewilderment before death.

He didn’t expect to die so tragically.

Moreover, he didn’t expect that he would follow in Mu Jianting’s footsteps—killed in the blink of an eye by a mysterious girl who appeared out of nowhere.

All of this was so shocking that it chilled Shang Jia and the others to the core, and their souls almost left their bodies.

Both Mu Jianting and Li Qinghuan were peerless geniuses of the younger generation in the West Infinity World. They were known for their outstanding talents and superior combat strength. Moreover, they came from ancient sects and clans and held life-protecting trump cards in their hands.

However, they were slaughtered in one strike. The girl’s simple and direct method of killing was undeniably too unbelievable.

Who was she?

Could she be a Life Death Stage King?

But her aura was only at the level of the Cyclic Derivation Stage, even though it was extremely unique as if it existed in darkness and did not belong to this world.

A wave of panic swept Shang Jia and the others. The number one fortune might be in front of them, but when they realized that their lives were at serious risk, they couldn’t care less about it.

“Run!”

Without any discussion, they fled haphazardly, rushing down the dao altar.

Shua!

However, the girl moved even faster than them. In a flash, she was already standing at the exit of the path leading to the bottom of the altar, holding out her purple spear to block them.

The light of eternal night lingered around her as if darkness had enveloped this area. A look of sheer terror washed over everyone’s faces.

Even the experts who had surrounded Bai Lingxi in the distance were shocked by the scene and decided to give up on targeting Bai Lingxi. Instead, they vigilantly watched from afar.

The girl was too mysterious and terrifying, making them aware of the seriousness of the problem.

Bai Lingxi took the opportunity to escape and came to stand beside Lin Xun.

She was wounded all over, and her pretty face was pale almost to the point of transparent, but she was as shocked as the others. She couldn't imagine where Lin Xun found the powerful little girl.

"Are you not worried that we can go and kill Lin Xun if you just stand there?" a cultivator questioned, his expression dark and unpleasant.

But Xia Zhi responded in a very simple way. She threw the purple spear out of her hand.

The surrounding space shattered, and the air formed turbulent currents. The purple spear had to be some kind of remarkable treasure given its terrifying and invincible powers.

Pu!

Before the cultivator who threatened her could move an inch, the spear shot through his body and he fell head first to the ground.

A genius figure died just like that!

For many cultivators, a peerless genius was like an unshakable and insurmountable mountain peak.

But to Xia Zhi, he was as weak as a chicken, unable to withstand a single blow.

She reaped his soul away in one move. From the beginning to the end, she never uttered a sound. Her indifference made her even more terrifying in the eyes of everyone.

Everyone visibly tensed up, feeling a chill run down their spines. They felt seriously threatened despite all the powerful trump cards they had up their sleeves.

They lost their usual confidence, worried whether they could resolve the danger.

Shua!

However, while they were hesitating whether to go all out or not, Xia Zhi made a move before them.

She seemed to have lost her patience and wanted to put an end to the battle. She raised the purple spear in her hand, and her figure turned hazy as she walked across the battlefield.

Some people were delighted, thinking that they had a chance to escape.

But before they reached the exit, they were slaughtered on the spot, dyeing the ground a ghastly red.

During this process, many experts resisted and brought out their trump cards, but it was all futile.

The girl seemed invincible as if she existed in the darkness of eternal night. Once the purple spear was brought out, its destructive power would instantly end all lives.

Shang Jia and the others would not just stand and do nothing. They decided to go out and fight back with their trump cards. Suddenly, the area was filled with divine brilliance and various ancient treasures danced across the air, adding to the already shocking spectacle.

Buzz!

The girl raised her hand into the air, and a black umbrella sprang into the sky, wildly releasing the light of eternal darkness to destroy and obstruct all arts and ancient treasures. It was incredibly bizarre.

Pu!

Meanwhile, she continued to charge forward, killing down an opponent with every blink of an eye. Blood constantly bloomed in the sky like fireworks.

It wasn't a battle; it was a one-sided massacre!

If this matter spread to the outside world, it would no doubt trigger an unprecedented storm and shake the whole world!

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Lin Xun gasped in disbelief.

Xia Zhi's power had clearly surpassed the boundaries of the Cyclic Derivation Stage, but the aura around her was still at the level of the Cyclic Derivation Stage.

Lin Xun was certain that even he couldn't compete with Xia Zhi in terms of combat strength.

"What level of power is that?" Lin Xun was perplexed. He was only certain of one thing: Xia Zhi had not reached the absolute apex, but the power she had grasped was too strong.

Bai Lingxi's countenance also changed, and she was unable to calm her emotions. She had never seen such a bizarre and frightening scene until now.

A young girl treated a group of peerless geniuses as trash and slaughtered them like chickens. Those bloody scenes of slaughter felt as unreal as a nightmare.

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Ji Xingyao, Luo Jia, Shi Yun and others who were competing for the number one fortune all stopped in their tracks.

They thought that they could take advantage of the perfect opportunity to seize the bronze bell on the table, but they were wrong.

They had all been wounded in the fierce melee.

Moreover, when they noticed Xia Zhi had appeared out of nowhere and overpowered everyone with absolute strength, they were also shaken and riotous waves rolled up in their hearts.

When Lin Xun killed Yu Lingkong, he demonstrated earthshaking powers.

But the mysterious girl seemed even more frightening than him. From the beginning to the end, no one could stop her from killing!

Out of a kind of instinctive fear and cautiousness, they all stopped at the same time and faced the unexpected situation with utmost guardedness.

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Blood splattered, and screams echoed.

The dao altar had become a purgatory.

Xia Zhi was dressed in a black cloak that couldn't hide her graceful figure and armed with an unassuming purple spear. Her speed seemed slow, but she was actually incredibly fast, as if she was teleporting.

The most unbelievable thing was that her bare feet were still clean and untainted by a speck of blood or dust, and her entire body was enveloped in the light of eternal night. The bloodstained ground, her graceful figure flickering in the eternal darkness, and her spotless bare feet together presented a strange yet shocking scene.

Xia Zhi resembled a king walking through the darkness. She was alone, but she seemed to be the ruler of the eternal night.

Pu!

The last expert was killed, and his body splashed into a pool of blood.

Only then did everyone jolted awake like it was a dream. When they saw corpses strewn across the ground, puddles of scarlet blood dotting the place and the girl standing by herself, an unprecedented chill rushed up in their hearts.

What kind of girl is she?

No one knew.

Everyone, including Lin Xun, knew very little about the origin of Xia Zhi.

"So they were fighting for that treasure." Suddenly, Xia Zhi shifted her gaze onto the bronze bell on the distant table.

Ji Xingyao, Luo Jia and the others all instantly raised their guard, ready to make a move. Xia Zhi might possess unimaginably strong powers, but they had trump cards that could compete with her.

However, no one would bring it out until the critical moment.

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes, feeling a little uneasy that a fight might break out between Xia Zhi and Ji Xingyao and the others.

Both Ji Xingyao and Luo Jia were in no way inferior to Yu Lingkong. Moreover, they also very likely owned rare Saint treasures.

To fight against them, one couldn't rely solely on strength.

For example, Lin Xun might have been successful in killing Yu Lingkong, but he was still severely wounded by the Longevity Palace and forced into a precarious situation.

Lin Xun did not want the same thing to happen to Xia Zhi.

However, unexpectedly, the indifferent voice that had been silent all this time rang out once again, "Your path clashes with the fortune, you are not fated with it, please leave!"

Xia Zhi raised her brows ,and her clear eyes glowed with a frightening power.

Ji Xingyao, Luo Jia and the others were taken aback at first before their faces lit up with joy and surprise. It proved that the girl lost the qualification to compete for the number one fortune!

Who would want to fight against Xia Zhi? They had witnessed how powerful she was. No one would want to fight to the death with such a strong opponent if they had a choice.

“Let’s go!”

Lin Xun grabbed Bai Lingxi’s hand and hurried towards the exit of the altar.

“Do you not want it?” Xia Zhi asked in surprise.

“It’s more important to protect your life.” Lin Xun said, grabbing Xia Zhi’s arm and bolting down the altar.

Xia Zhi couldn’t help but turn her head back to look at the bronze bell on the table, but in the end, she resisted the urge and left with Lin Xun.

In the past, she was also like this. As long as Lin Xun was around her, she never cared about anything else.

Just like what she said back then, her world was very small, and there was only space for Lin Xun.

Lin Xun’s sudden departure caught Ji Xingyao, Luo Jia and the others by surprise.

He managed to get this far after surviving countless dangers and attacks. Does he plan to give up now?

If that’s the case then why did he fight to the death with Yu Lingkong?

If that’s the case then why did he have to fight the Longevity Palace and almost lose his life?

Is he willing to give up like that after paying such a huge price?

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Of course, Lin Xun was unwilling, but he knew that Xia Zhi had lost the qualification to compete for the fortune while he had yet to recover from his serious condition and Bai Lingxi had sustained too many injuries to protect him. If he still wanted to compete with Ji Xingyao and the others in that state, then his chance of succeeding was very slim.

Therefore, he quickly decided to give up.

Of course, there was a more important reason: too many genius figures had died today. The influential figures behind them were all waiting for them in the outside world. When the fight for the fortune came to an end, they would inevitably have to face many unpredictable retaliation and attacks the moment they stepped out of Cangwu Mountain.

Therefore, they had to leave before everyone else.

Otherwise, if they waited until the Dao Lantern Festival ended, then it would be too late to leave then.

Regardless of how tempting the number one fortune was, if Lin Xun had to fight for it at the risk of his life then it wouldn't be worth it.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 923: Negotiate**

A group of experts was standing at the bottom of the dao altar.

They had given up on fighting for fortune and lingered around the bottom of the Ancient Dao Lantern Tree, but they couldn't help coming after witnessing all their strange phenomena happening around the altar.

Unfortunately for them, the prohibition around the dao altar was so obscure and terrifying that they couldn't get close to it and had to stand and watch from a distance.

"Yu Lingkong has been killed. Is there anyone else in the younger generation of this world who can stop Demon God Lin?"

"The Longevity Palace is amazing. It indeed lives up to the name of Saint Treasure of the Longevity Palace. The blow just now almost took Demon God Lin's life!"

"Who is that girl? How can she be that powerful?"

"She, she, she...actually killed so many genius figures!"

Discussion broke out. Although the experts were unable to get near the top of the altar, they could still vaguely make out what was happening in the fierce battles.

When they saw Xia Zhi single-handedly slaughter one peerless genius after another like chickens, they were so horrorstruck that a chill ran through them and their hair stood on end.

"Haha, that girl is powerful, but...she's not qualified to compete for the number one fortune. What a tragedy!"

Someone gloated when he heard the news.

But the next moment, his lips clamped together, his pupils shrank, and his heart was flooded with fear. He stood petrified as if he was struck by lightning.

He wasn't the only one frozen to the spot. The other experts also fell silent, a look of shock mixed with fear washing over their faces.

Demon God Lin, together with the mysterious girl and Bai Lingxi, was rushing down from the altar and heading their way!

Lin Xun ignored them and darted away with Xia Zhi and Bai Lingxi.

It wasn't until their figures were completely out of sight that the experts breathed a sigh of relief like a weight had been lifted off them.

Both Lin Xun and Xia Zhi had proved their strength with brilliance. How would they dare to face them?!

"Has the news spread yet?" someone suddenly asked.

“Yes.”

“It can be foreseen that after the Dao Lantern Festival ends, Demon God Lin will face another unpredictable catastrophe when he steps out of Cangwu Mountain!”

“But, didn’t he leave in advance?”

“No, he can’t leave. No one can leave until the Dao Lantern Festival ends!”

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“We must quickly leave.” Lin Xun deeply furrowed his brows, realizing the seriousness of their problem.

Xia Zhi walked alongside Lin Xun, barefooted and holding up a black umbrella, radiating a uniquely calm and peaceful aura.

“But based on past Dao Lantern Festivals, before the battle for the Number One Fortune is over, no one who has reached the Ancient Dao Lantern Tree will be able to leave.” Bai Lingxi frowned, looking especially weak with her white clothes stained with blood and her delicate and pretty face deathly pale.

She was riddled with injuries in the previous fights and in no better condition than Lin Xun.

As she was speaking, she slightly tensed up, sensing the mysterious girl beside Lin Xun sizing her up.

It wasn’t a disguised look, but instead a direct and blatant stare.

There was a unique cold indifference in those crescent moon-shaped eyes, which were as dark as eternal night and without a ripple of emotion.

Bai Lingzi froze uncomfortably.

“What is your relationship with Lin Xun?” Xia Zhi asked bluntly, her voice as clear as a bell.

It was a very private question, and even if she wanted to ask someone, she should have asked Lin Xun.

But Xia Zhi was different from ordinary people. She asked the question in such a calm, simple and direct way, taking Bai Lingxi aback.

“Friend.” Immediately after that, she chuckled out loud. She knew that Xia Zhi cared a lot about Lin Xun so she had responded too bluntly.

“Friend?” Xia Zhi’s dark eyebrows were imperceptibly scrunched together.

“Yes, friend.” Bai Lingxi found it strange that the girl would care so much about her relationship with Lin Xun.

Xia Zhi nodded. “It’s fine if you’re just friends.”

Then, she retracted her gaze from Bai Lingxi, as if she lost any interest in her after confirming the answer.

Bai Lingxi found it more and more strange. After thinking about it over and over again, she could only conclude that the relationship between Lin Xun and the girl had to be not ordinary.

Interesting. I think this girl will be the first to protest if Lin Xun has any close female friends.

A strange thought flashed across Bai Lingxi's mind.

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Lin Xun quietly listened to the conversation between the two, but he remained unusually calm because Xia Zhi had always been different from other people.

She had been like this ever since he met her.

Although it was a little strange for Xia Zhi to ask such a question, Lin Xun was in no mood to question her.

He was racking his brain to get out of this place.

"Old guy, don't tell me that you don't know a way out of this place." Very quickly, Lin Xun went to find the old herb.

The old rogue sneered disdainfully. "Nonsense, I have lived in Cangwu Mountain for countless years. I know every single ant nest here, let alone a mere way out!"

Lin Xun's heart fluttered. "Where is it?"

The old rogue said without hesitation, "Promise to let me go first, and I will tell you. Otherwise, I won't be able to escape if you kill me!" He didn't miss out on the chance to negotiate with Lin Xun. Adding to that, he said it with an air of confidence around him.

Then his expression changed, and he cursed out loud, "Bastard, do you have a conscience? Who was it that gave you the life-saving elixir when you were in life-threatening danger? How can you be so ungrateful? Kill me if you dare! I won't even bat an eye if you do!"

He was talking about the strand of white ginseng root and leaf.

Lin Xun was speechless for a while. He's a majestic supreme-king-grade herb, but he resembles more like a rogue with the way he talks.

"Of course, I also know that you just want to use my powers for cultivation." The old rogue suddenly changed the topic.

His face turned solemn. "Back then, I witnessed a group of saints imparting the dao on Cangwu Mountain, I listened to many king-level cultivators explore the mysteries of the great dao, and I even witnessed the rise of youngsters on the absolute apex path. I can tell you with certainty that if you do this, then don't even think about becoming an absolute apex king in this life!"

"The road to the pinnacle has to be explored by oneself and verified by all heavens and myriad ways. Only then can one open up an absolute apex king path that belongs to them!"

"If you borrow foreign objects, then the path you achieve will not belong solely to you. The absolute apex king path will also be completely out of the picture."

Lin Xun trembled inwardly. He never thought that the old rogue would have such insights.

"You're right, but I didn't capture you to strengthen my own cultivation and path, but as a means of saving my life. Don't you think that if I had swallowed you just now, my injuries would have quickly recovered?" Lin Xun cast a sidelong glance at him.

The old rogue's face stiffened, and his dignified and solemn aura faded.

He flew into a rage, "Do you know that you are humiliating someone who will soon become a Saint?!"

"Stop talking nonsense! Are you going to tell me or not?" Lin Xun snapped.

"Never." The old rogue said stubbornly, "Unless you release me."

"Is that right?"

"That's right!"

"Haha, kid, how will you attack me?"

.....

In the end, after a series of negotiations, threats, intimidation and persuasion, Lin Xun agreed to let the old rogue go.

The old rogue also agreed to Lin Xun's conditions, promising to give him three drops of king-grade herb essence and a king-grade herb seed to compensate Lin Xun.

"Damn it, I've never seen a little bastard as unreasonable as you!" The old rogue then cursed, his heart aching.

The king-grade herb essence was his precious treasure. One drop of it was enough to bring the dead back to life and instantly heal any injury no matter how bad it was.

Similarly, the king-grade herb seed was also a rare treasure unable to be found in the present world.

"Remember, I am the Nine Orifices Treasure Ginseng born from the blessings of heaven and earth. I am unique in this world, and this seed is my only descendant. You must treat it well."

A ruminative expression crept into his eyes. "I hope you can dig up some five-coloured soil in the Kunlun Dominion, then go to the Return Dominion to collect some mystery holy water, then go to the Fortune Dominion to collect some yellow wonder essence, and then go to the All-Wonder Dominion...oh, the road to the All-Wonder Dominion has long been blocked off..."

"It doesn't matter. I believe the five-coloured soil, mystery holy water and yellow wonder essence will just about be enough to grow my only descendant. One day, it may also be able to open up its nine-orifice heart as I have and also develop the potential to become a sage or an ancestor."

Lin Xun felt a spark of murderous intent. The five-coloured soil, mystery holy water and yellow wonder essence? Those are all legendary divine materials!

Even a Saint won't have come across them before! He is blurting nonsense again!

.....

Following the direction of the old rogue, Lin Xun and the others navigated the Ancient Dao Lantern Tree, gradually walking further and further along one of the branches and into the depths of the clouds.

“In ancient times, each branch of this tree led to a different world. Cultivators of Cangwu Mountain could travel to different worlds as they wished with the help of this tree. Unfortunately, they have met with misfortune and only this lonely body is left now...Speaking of which, we two were friends that talked about everything back then...” The old rogue sighed.

Lin Xun started to regret his decision. The old rogue knows a lot of secrets. It’s not a good idea to let him go.

“Then do you know what kind of treasure the Number One Fortune is?” A thought struck Lin Xun.

The old rogue said disdainfully, “There is nothing about Cangwu Mountain that I don’t know about. The so-called Number One Fortunes are nothing more than gifts left by those Saints back then.”

He seemed to think of something as he murmured, “But speaking of it, I’m really surprised that the fortune this time is the Dao Ruleless Bell...”

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 924: The King of All Saints?**

Dao Ruleless Bell!

The name immediately made Lin Xun think of the Dao Immeasurable Bottle.

Then, he thought of the bronze bell sitting on the table at the top of the dao altar.

One was a ruleless bell.

The other was an immeasurable bottle.

They were both named with the word Dao, so could there be a link between the two?

“Back then, the saints made the correct decision. They guessed that this day would come, that the great age would descend. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have gone to such effort to craft the great Dao Ruleless Bell and leave it here...” the old rogue murmured, his expression melancholic.

He wasn’t putting on an act this time; instead, memories from old were flooding back to him.

Lin Xun couldn’t help asking, “That treasure—is it what you call the fruit of the painstaking labor of all sentient beings?”

They were still moving forward on the branch, reaching the depths of the clouds, but the road ahead was still unclear and uncertain, and they had yet to reach the exit that led to the outside world.

“Correct.” The old rogue nodded. “The bell you saw on the dao altar was precisely the Dao Ruleless Bell, which was crafted from the painstaking efforts of many saints. The ring of the bell represents the gathering of power of all sentient beings, which can change the universe, force ghosts and demons to retreat and exhibit other mysterious effects. Whoever holds it can control the lives of all sentient beings!”

“What a pity...” Lin Xun sighed. If he wasn’t in such a poor state, then he would have never missed out on the great fortune.

“Pity? Kid you already benefited greatly!” The old rogue looked at him with a look of contempt. “The Dao Ruleless Bell represents the power of sentient beings. When the Saints successfully crafted it, they suffered a heavenly punishment because it violated a taboo. Even if you had gotten your hands on their treasure, you won’t be able to use it.”

“Why is that?”

“It lacks the power of the sentient beings.” The old rogue answered casually, “The power of all beings is related to the wishpower of all beings. Only the great sages who have succeeded in the Saint Path Ritual can gather that power. Now you should understand why the younger generation can’t control this treasure!”

The wishpower of all beings...the Saint Path Ritual...

Lin Xun trembled inwardly. Rumor had it that when Saints imparted the dao upon the world and educated all sentient beings, they would naturally gain the worship of sentient beings and that would condense to form a mysterious power called wishpower!

This was similar to the solemn atmosphere in the temples of the secular world, where the common people burned incense and worshiped the statues of gods.

That kind of atmosphere was a kind of wishpower.

The so-called wishpower of cultivators was different—it referred to the grand vision of cultivation. Every true Saint would set their own noble ambition.

For this reason, some Saints chose to enter the secular world, educate sentient beings, promote their ambitions, and gain the worship and approval of all beings. Then, they would receive a steady stream of wishpower from all sentient beings.

Similarly, some Saints chose to be reborn in the world and confirm their vision with the myriad daos of all heavens. When they opened up a new path of cultivation or discovered a new way of the dao, they also could obtain wishpower.

That kind of wishpower was also called the great dao wishpower.

Whether a Saint chose to enter the world or be reborn into the world, the Saint Path was destined to be inseparable from wishpower.

Lin Xun still remembered that the mysterious golden cicada made an earthshaking wish in the mulberry forest in the Blood Kill Battlefield.

“May one day, all spirits in the world ascend to become Saints!”

It was a grand and noble ambition and vision.

But Lin Xun never thought that the Dao Ruleless Bell would be so mysterious that it required the power of all sentient beings to control.



“So unexpected.”

“So kid, stop pretending. Compared with the Dao Ruleless Bell, the Dao Immeasurable Bottle you have is the true treasure.” The old rogue’s voice was tinged with envy. “That’s a treasure also crafted by all beings. It’s just unfortunate that you are too weak now to bring out its full power. Years ago, a Saint of Cangwu Mountain wielded that bottle and single-handedly killed five Saints! His power could be regarded as supernatural!”

Lin Xun’s expression twisted strangely. “The bottle is a special reward I got in the Realms of Limits, so how do you know about it?”

The old rogue mumbled ambiguously, “Are you kidding me? Is there anything about Cangwu Mountain that I don’t know about?” Then, he quickly changed the topic. “The exit is here, quickly stop.”

Lin Xun glanced around at the vast world of clouds and mist. He saw nothing that vaguely resembled an exit.

“Let me out, I will open up a passage for you,” yelled the old rogue.

“Tell me first, who are you?” Lin Xun asked, narrowing his dark eyes.

“Ah? Me?” The old rogue looked perplexed. “Didn’t I already say who I am? I am a Nine Orifice Treasure Ginseng born from the blessings of heaven and earth...”

Lin Xun interrupted, “At this point, do you think you can trick me? On the entire Cangwu Mountain, you are the only old fellow with such intelligence and wisdom. Do you think this is normal?”

“A mysterious bell rang at the first test of the Dao Lantern Festival, announcing the end of the test. This bell should be from the Dao Ruleless Bell you mentioned.

“When we reached the dao altar, another mysterious voice echoed throughout the world, announcing the list of experts eliminated and who had lost the qualification to compete for good fortune.”

A strange glint flashed within Lin Xun’s black eyes. “When the Longevity Palace was about to kill me, the mysterious voice rang again and forced the Longevity Palace to retreat.

“Later, the mysterious voice announced that Xia Zhi had clashed with the so-called great dao, and that she wasn’t allowed to participate in the competition for the number one fortune.”

Lin Xun asked, “Do you think this is normal?”

“But what does this have to do with me?” The old rogue looked baffled. “You have suppressed me inside this pagoda all this time. I don’t even know what you are talking about.”

A ruminative look crept into Lin Xun’s eyes. “If you admitted it, then I would suspect that you are lying, but since you denied everything, I am more and more convinced that there is something fishy.”

He then said, “Didn’t you say that there is nothing on Cangwu Mountain that you don’t know about? But why can’t you explain about the mysterious bell and the mysterious voice, and just dismiss it?”

“You are overthinking. It’s not good to be suspicious of everything.” The old rogue looked wronged.

“Is that right?” Lin Xun stared suspiciously at the old fellow.

The old rogue let out a long, deep sigh. “Since you have seen through everything then I will not hide it from you anymore. I believe it is time to reveal my true identity...”

He raised his head, donning a superior look as he said leisurely. “Endless years have passed by, and everything has changed. I thought that I could have fun and live the rest of my life, not expecting to run into a sharp-eyed young man like you in this world.

“Fine, to tell you the truth, I am the master of Cangwu Mountain. In ancient times, I was known as the master of all Saints by the world, and was admired and respected by all beings...”

The corners of Lin Xun’s lips twitched uncontrollably, and he felt an impulse to resort to violence. A rogue-like king-grade herb acts high and mighty and is now admitting in a melancholic voice that he is the master of Cangwu Mountain and that he had the title of master of all saints.

Bai Fengliu might be shameless, Toady might be arrogant, but they can’t be compared to this old rogue at all!

Lin Xun had never met someone like him. Not only did he boast, but he also dared to call himself the master of all saints!

“Hey kid, why are you giving me that look? In ancient times, even a Saint had to respectfully bow to me, but you are so rude and disrespectful...” the old rogue whined, shooting a dissatisfied look at Lin Xun.

Is he the king of all saints?

Lin Xun couldn’t take it anymore. He released the dishonest old rogue because he knew that he could never find out anything valuable or useful from him unless he willingly told him so.

The old rogue wept tears of joy being able to see light again. Then, his eyes glowed with fanaticism when he laid eyes on Xia Zhi.

“Lin Xun, can this herb be eaten?” Xia Zhi’s sweet voice was mixed with a trace of curiosity like she was staring at food.

The old rogue shuddered, his roots swaying with him. “No, no, you will get a stomachache, and even diarrhea if you do...”

The more he talked, the worse it was. Lin Xun couldn’t stand listening and snapped, “Stop talking nonsense and quickly open up the passage.”

Buzz!

The old rogue was eager to do so. Without any visible movements from him, a violent wave rippled the white clouds and mist, and the space undulated like a tide before a portal-like door took shape in the nothingness.

Lin Xun stared blankly at the amazing scene. This old fellow didn’t lie to me...

Xia Zhi and Bai Lingxi were also a little surprised that the dishonest king-grade herb would possess such remarkable abilities.

“Boy, I have to remind you that although this passage can send you to the Land of Complete because you fought and killed so many, people must have locked on your aura and so you will inevitably face some trouble when you go out.” the old rogue reminded him in a serious tone of voice.

Lin Xun felt a little uncomfortable to see him suddenly become so kind.

“Then let me ask you one last question—What was the name of the sect that occupied Cangwu Mountain back then?” asked Lin Xun.

The old rogue shook his head. “That’s way in the past, why bring it up now? If you really want to know, then you can find out when you go to the Kunlun Dominion in the future.”

Then, with a wide sweep of his root, he sent Lin Xun and the others into the portal of nothingness like the sleeve of the universe containing the power of space.

During this process, Lin Xun and the others didn’t even have the time to react, let alone resist!

I’ve been fooled! That old fellow can’t be just an ordinary king-grade herb!

This was Lin Xun’s only thought in his mind before he left.

“Thank heavens, I finally sent the kid away, but why did that pagoda fall into his hands? Could it be that he once entered Fangchun Mountain...

“I don’t know whether it is a blessing or a curse that he has the Dao Measureless Bottle...”

The king-grade herb that Lin Xun regarded as a dishonest old rogue looked a little pensive and his aura changed.

It became as vast as the void and as majestic as the sea.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 925: Rotate Between Withering and Thriving**

Outside of Cangwu Mountain.

“Yu Lingkong is dead?!”

When they heard the news, everyone’s first thought was that it couldn’t be true!

Yu Lingkong was a peerless genius figure from the Longevity Land in the South Wonder World. Not only was he born into a family of Saints, but he had also long made a name for himself in the South Wonder World for his solid foundation, extraordinary skills, and remarkable abilities that far surpassed that of his peers.

How could someone like him be killed?

But as more and more news about his death circulated, some cultivators fell silent and their expressions morphed. Thunderstorms and turbulent seas seemed to be setting off in their hearts.

The atmosphere began to change palpably.

Even Granny Jin He and other influential figures were shaken by the news.

Is Demon God Lin really that powerful?

If he indeed killed Yu Lingkong, then his cultivation must have reached an unbelievable level!

“Even the Longevity Palace didn’t help! It was suppressed by a mysterious pagoda of Demon God Lin. Yu Lingkong simply couldn’t fight back.”

Everyone stood shocked and dazed while their emotions turned more and more complex when they heard this news.

Demon God Lin indeed owns a Saint treasure as rumored!

Moreover, it can’t just be an ordinary Saint treasure. Otherwise, it can’t possibly match up to a Saint treasure such as the Longevity Palace!

A youngster from a lower domain world managed to stir the entire West Infinity World again and again in the past half a year and was continuing to rise.

Even if he was alone and had no one to support him, he managed to forge a brilliant and glorious path for himself. This miracle alone was enough to amaze the world.

Who in the West Infinity World hadn’t heard about the name of Demon God Lin?

It could be foreseen that the news of Yu Lingkong’s death would not only cause a sensation in the West Infinity World, but also help spread Demon God Lin’s reputation further to the East Victory World, South Wonder World, and North Dipper World!

Many cultivators’ eyes glazed over. Demon God Lin has risen too fast! Is he really invincible among the younger generation?

Is there no one in his generation who could compete with him?

Many cultivators lost control of their emotions, unable to accept the truth. A youngster who came from a lower-domain world and who didn’t belong to any sect or clan was outshining everyone else in the West Infinity World. How would they not feel uncomfortable?

It was in this tense and depressing atmosphere that another piece of news broke out.

“Demon God Lin has been severely wounded by the Longevity Palace and is currently encircled by everyone. If this continues, he very likely could be killed!”

The news set off a torrential uproar that washed away the quiet and deathly still atmosphere.

“He brought this on himself! We can’t let someone like Demon God Lin remain in this world!”

Some cultivators gloated.

“Impossible. It’s very rare to find a talented genius like Demon God Lin. He is destined to become a leading figure in the future. How would he die just like that?”

Some cultivators didn’t believe in the news.

Meanwhile, all the influential figures simultaneously breathed a sigh of relief, and many smiled imperceptibly.

If Demon God Lin was alive, then he would no doubt overpower the ancient sects' successors to the point of them being unable to lift their heads. His presence was like a giant mountain suffocating them.

Fortunately, he had met with misfortune!

Granny Jin He found it very unfortunate. She had suggested recruiting Lin Xun as a disciple all along, believing that a talent like him would have a limitless future. Her mood suddenly turned extremely complicated knowing that he was gone from the world.

However, the cultivators waiting outside Cangwu Mountain began to feel uneasy and impatient as they waited for further news.

"So has Demon God Lin died yet?"

Many people wondered the same question.

It was then that the latest news came—Demon God Lin did not die. Instead, all the genius figures who encircled him were slaughtered on the spot, and the culprit of that was a mysterious girl who appeared out of nowhere!

"So terrifying. She single-handedly killed everyone with just a spear. Those peerless geniuses failed to withstand a single blow in front of her."

The news struck everyone dumb for a moment before an uproar broke out.

Some people were buzzing with excitement, while others were distraught.

Amidst those uproars, piercing angry roars rang again and again.

"Whoever dares to kill Mu Jianting, the successor of our Jade Emptiness Temple, will have to pay for it with their life no matter who they are!"

"Impossible, my grandson Shang Jia was born with mysterious dao runes, how would he die so easily? Demon God Lin, I'm going to kill you!"

"From today on, our Azure Sea Sect will do everything we can to kill Demon God Lin to avenge Li Qinghuan!"

The influential figures were all livid and blazing with fury, about to go berserk. Terrifying killing intent flooded the world, turning the area chilling and austere.

All of a sudden, all clamor faded into silence.

Everyone realized that even if Demon God Lin came out alive, he would have to deal with the wrath of many influential figures!

Why?

It was simple. Demon God Lin might be strong, but he lacked the protection of a major clan or sect, so the influential figures didn't hesitate to target him so brazenly!

There was no need to think to know that today's matter would turn into a monstrous storm. In the next few days, it would shake all the ancient sects and clans in the West Infinity World, which would further spread the name of Demon God Lin and push him to the limelight again.

Of course, the premise was whether or not Lin Xun could survive the wrath and murderous rage of the influential figures when he emerged from Cangwu Mountain.

At the same time, a question lingered in the hearts of all cultivators: who was the mysterious girl armed with the black umbrella and purple spear?

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The portal of emptiness was a space passage. The colorful beams of light intertwining and twisting together inside added a heart-pounding beauty to it.

Anyone entering through it would feel as if they had stepped into a magnificent void of chaos. The hazy gray mist swirling in the air was formed from laws and rules, which only true Saints could pry into the supreme mystery and secrets contained within them.

In a flash, before Lin Xun and the others could react, a space-time force propelled them forward.

They came to the outside world.

The distant verdant mountains were shrouded in swirling mist. They came to a canyon in the mountains. They surveyed the area and saw nothing but steep ridges and sharp mountain peaks and wild and majestic landscapes.

Rumble!

A waterfall crashed down the thousand-foot-tall mountain like a white dragon diving down and causing countless waves to splash out.

Where is this place? How far are we away from Cangwu Mountain?

A wave of dizziness swept over Lin Xun. Although he wasn't certain that they were far away from Cangwu Mountain, at least it was considered a temporarily safe place.

"Lin Xun, I want to sleep," Xia Zhi said aloud. She was holding up a black umbrella that was as dark as eternal night, blocking the bright light of the sky.

"Do you need to continue your obliteration cultivation?" Lin Xun's heart tensed up.

"No." Xia Zhi shook her head. "The art I practice rotates between withering and thriving, drops from the pinnacle then rises from the bottom, and it repeats itself endlessly. It's very annoying. Only when I break the barrier of limit and step into the realm of limitlessness can I eliminate this problem."

She wrinkled her delicate brows.

"Then, now..." Lin Xun's expression tensed up.

"I can't fight." Xia Zhi hid nothing from him.

Lin Xun was speechless for a while. The Nine Cycles of Obliteration Art was incredibly bizarre. He quickly let Xia Zhi into the Nameless Pagoda to rest and recover.

Bai Lingxi, who had been silent all this time, couldn't help asking, "You and her...what's the relationship between you two?"

"I found her from the mountains a few years ago." Lin Xun laughed. "Since then, we have been through thick and thin together."

Bai Lingxi blinked blankly, finding it absurd. How can he just find such a powerful and unique girl in the mountains?

All of a sudden, she felt relieved, thinking that Lin Xun was joking because he didn't want to say more about Xia Zhi.

"What do you plan to do next?" Bai Lingxi asked.

"Quickly recover," Lin Xun answered without any hesitation.

"Why don't we leave now?"

"I have a feeling that someone will soon catch up."

Lin Xun's black eyes looked pensive. When he left Cangwu Mountain, the old rogue had seriously reminded him that it would not be safe even if he reached the outside world.

After making a decision, Lin Xun offered Bai Lingxi a drop of the king-grade herb essence. "This will help you recover more quickly."

It was a drop of original essence extracted from the old rogue, which could be regarded as a treasure due to its miraculous effect of bringing the dead back to life.

Lin Xun had to exhaust all his means to blackmail the old fellow to give him three drops.

"Isn't...isn't this too precious?" Touched, a strange look spread across Bai Lingxi's beautiful face.

She could tell from one glance that one drop was already magnificent. It was filled with divine dao light and spewed out wisps of gorgeous light like the legendary fairy elixir.

"Take it." Lin Xun smiled and stuffed it into her hand.

Back when they were at the top of the altar, Bai Lingxi had protected him at the risk of her own life, which left her riddled with injuries in the end.

Their friendship had survived death so how would Lin Xun be so stingy about just a drop of the king-grade herb essence?

"Let's make good use of the time to recover."

Lin Xun sat down cross-legged on a boulder on the other side of the waterfall and began to meditate.

His wounds were serious and almost life threatening. They were caused by the laws of power of the Saint treasure. He was only able to survive until now because of the strand of root and leaf that the old rogue had given him.

Although those two treasures couldn't be compared to the king-grade herb essence, they still had astonishing effects on his injuries. He only needed some time for him to fully recover.

Bai Lingxi stood blankly, her white clothes stained with blood, her pretty face pale, but her demeanor was still as ethereal and graceful as always.

As she stared at Lin Xun who was meditating, an unfathomable smile curved the corners of her shiny lips.

"As a partner, that guy is not bad..." But Xia Zhi's face flashed across her mind, and she sighed inwardly. Whoever wanted to become a couple with Lin Xun had to pass Xia Zhi first.

She was a girl with incredible god-like powers that could make anyone despair. The thought of her immediately extinguished the thought that Bai Lingxi had.

"In the future, let's see if any woman dares to provoke Lin Xun..." Bai Lingxi thought mischievously.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 926: Hunting and Counterattack**

The wind was calm and still, and the mountain ranges were beautiful.

On one side of the waterfall in the canyon, Lin Xun was sitting in a meditative pose. He was bathed in a dreamy glow as qi roared around him.

Lin Xun himself would also agree that he had benefited hugely from the Dao Lantern Festival.

First, he mastered the supreme-grade dao art Combustion Star River, comprehending the dao of fire, and then he made a breakthrough in his cultivation in the Realms of Limits and obtained the Dao Immeasurable Bottle.

On the Sinking Sea, he broke through into the intermediate Cyclic Derivation Stage.

Then, at the test of the Spirit Lantern Illumination, he made a breakthrough with his spirit power and refined it to the level of Spirit Flower Convergence.

In the Stele Forest, he pried into the mystery of the Origin Aeth Artery and comprehended a rare grand dao called the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer.

Before the dao altar, he listened to the scriptures of the great dao, verified the supreme paths one by one, and comprehended, organized and completed his own dao path. Finally, he gained insight into the essence of the three supreme paths...

When he stepped onto the dao altar and faced off against Yu Lingkong, he also learned a lot during the arduous and dangerous battle.

All those harvests and insights were undeniably incomparably rare fortunes. Even if he didn't obtain the Dao Immeasurable Bell, he would have no other regrets in the end.



“When I completely own these insights and harvests, I can easily reach the perfect Cyclic Derivation Stage!” Lin Xun was filled with confidence.

When that time came, it signified that he had reached the pinnacle of the five great cultivation stages, which was also called the great perfection of the five stages!

Then, his next step would be to ascend to the King Stage!

He muttered to himself, “The mysterious woman in the Omega Secret Realm said that within three years, the great age will come, and if I want to forge an unprecedented absolute apex king path in the battle of the great age then I must refine my cultivation to the perfect stage...”

“If everything goes as planned then there should be enough time,” Lin Xun analyzed as he treated his injury.

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Two hours later.

When he woke up from meditation, his injuries had been completely healed, and his cultivation had improved by leaps and bounds; his power had become as vast and mighty as an ocean.

Shua!

When he opened his dark eyes, there seemed to be cold light swirling within them, making them look unfathomable like a bottomless abyss. They were so threatening that even the surrounding space whimpered and wailed, seemingly unable to bear it.

Bai Lingxi had already woken up from her meditation and was washing her face in front of the waterfall and changing out of her blood-stained clothes.

When she noticed Lin Xun, she couldn’t help marveling in her heart. This guy has become even stronger than before. He must have had a good harvest.

At the same time, Lin Xun was also taken aback.

Bai Lingxi was dressed in clothes whiter than snow and untainted by a speck of dust, which accentuated her stunning face. Her previously pale face had also regained some color.

Her silky black hair was still a little damp from washing and slicked back, which added a refreshing charm to her.

As she stood there, her silhouette resembled a beautiful lotus flower. Her clothes fluttered elegantly, her eyebrows were perfectly shaped, and her face was fresh and graceful.

“What is it?” Bai Lingxi walked over.

“I didn’t realize that you’re so beautiful,” Lin Xun teased with a smile.

Bai Lingxi was struck dumb.

Her bright eyes gleamed and her red lips pursed together. “You can’t fall in love with me, otherwise the god-like girl will hate and target me.”

Lin Xun stared blankly at her before it struck him that she was talking about Xia Zhi. But he felt that she exaggerated what Xia Zhi was like.

The two headed into the distance while chatting.

Along the way, Lin Xun ran into a monster beast in the mountains and after some questioning, he found out they were situated in the Precious Pearl Mountain Range, which was southwest of the Great Qin Province that was hundreds of thousands of miles away from Cangwu Mountain.

“The Dao Lantern Festival should have ended now,” remarked Bai Lingxi.

Lin Xun nodded. He was certain about that, but he was still worried that the enemies would come looking for him when they noticed that he was gone.

It was incredibly easy for the people from the ancient sects and clans to find a person. They only needed to trace his aura.

Huh?

As Lin Xun thought of this, he sensed something unusual.

Through his spirit sense, he detected a group of figures speeding his way in the distance.

They were not exceptionally fast, but they seemed to be searching for something as they repeatedly patrolled and circulated the mountains.

“It’s them!”

Lin Xun narrowed his black eyes. After his spirit power had reached the level of Spirit Flower Convergence, it had become much more amazing than before, able to see into the far distance. Even though they were far away, he could clearly identify a few old acquaintances among the group of people.

Xie Yutang, Zhuo Kuanglan...and Qing Lian’er!

And following them were several influential figures, each one exuding frighteningly powerful auras including the Black Jade Dragon Elephant, Blue Luan and the White Jade Lightning Lion...

The sight of them was enough to send a chill down anyone’s spine!

“The old rogue was right.”

Without any hesitation, Lin Xun activated the Suanni Qi to conceal his body as well as Bai Lingxi, and they vanished in an instant.

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“It’s there!”

Before long, a group of cultivators came speeding over. The murderous rage around them made even the creatures in the mountains tremble and cower on the ground.

Before the canyon waterfall, Xie Yutang cried out excitedly, “Finally found him. That guy’s aura is here!”

“That’s right, he has been here for a while, and according to the Divine Compass, he should have just left.” Zhuo Kuanglan was holding up an octagonal white tortoise shell in his hand. Golden threads twisted around the surface of the tortoiseshell, converging to form a mysterious pattern.

A mysterious black needle was suspended in the center of the pattern, humming and buzzing.

“Are you sure?” Qing Lian’er asked, her pretty face pale to the point of transparent. Her aura was extremely weak. Even if she seemed to be on her last breath, her expression was sinister and resentful.

When the Dao Lantern Festival ended and she heard that Lin Xun had already escaped, she almost crushed her teeth in anger, so she participated in the hunt to kill Lin Xun without any hesitation.

She wanted to see Lin Xun subdued and slaughtered with her own eyes!

Traveling with them were a dozen half-step kings, some of whom had come from the Blue Luan Clan, Feather Sword Sect, Jade Emptiness Temple, the Zhongli Clan and other ancient sects.

They all came to get revenge.

The rest of the half-step kings purely came to kill Lin Xun and seize his treasures. Many of them had complicated origins, with some being unofficial cultivators strong enough to rule an area and some were big shots from other powerful forces.

Therefore, Qing Lian’er was convinced that Lin Xun was doomed!

“The kid is pretty amazing to be able to escape from the Dao Lantern Festival in advance. This is something that has never happened before,” someone marveled.

“Hmph, no matter how strong he is, he has been seriously wounded. We only need to worry about the mysterious girl who is with him. If she wasn’t around, would we need to gather so many people?” said the Black Jade Elephant Dragon. People felt terrifying pressure bearing down on them as his huge mountain-like body hovered in the air.

“Don’t waste any more time. Let’s act quickly. After the Dao Lantern Festival is over, many people have their eyes on Demon God Lin. Besides us, there are also many other great figures launching operations to hunt that kid down. We must not let other people get ahead of us!” roared the White Jade Lightning Lion from the Jade Emptiness Temple impatiently.

Everyone shuddered apprehensively, realizing the serious situation. It might not be a problem to kill Lin Xun, but if they wanted to be the first to do so, they had to get ahead of other people.

“Let’s go!” Without further delay, they launched into action.

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“Are you going to counterattack?” Bai Lingxi asked in surprise in front of a magnificent mist-shrouded mountain.

When they arrived here, Lin Xun stopped running and brought out many formation flags and became as busy as a bee, his figure flickering back and forth around the mountain.

He was setting up a formation.

“Didn’t you see that they won’t rest until they die? If I don’t scare or kill them, then similar situations will happen again in the future,” Lin Xun explained without turning his head around to look at Bai Lingxi.

He had a King-level forbidden array in his hand, which he snatched from Qing Lian’er. He hasn’t had the chance to use it, but now, he decided to go all out!

At the Dao Lantern Festival, he was targeted and suppressed by many of the so-called peerless geniuses. But before he went to settle accounts with them, they came to find him and mobilized so many people to help kill him. They had gone too far.

The magnificent mountain in front of him was rich in aeth essence veins, which made it the best place for him to set up a formation.

Most importantly, with the support of the aeth essence within the mountains, he didn’t need to consume any aeth essence to operate the King-level forbidden array!

“Are you sure about this?” Bai Lingxi asked with worry.

“Did you forget that I am a rune founder?” Lin Xun grinned. “If I can’t wipe them all out at once, then I have wasted my time mastering the art of runes.”

Bai Lingxi chuckled, remembering all the sensational achievements of Lin Xun in the Ziyao Empire. She felt much more at ease.

She even looked forward to the enemies appearing...

Buzz!

Before long, an obscure and mysterious wave of energy suddenly swept the entire mountain like the tide and beams of brilliant light flashed and pierced the clouds.

“Success!”

Lin Xun held the formation device in one hand and performed the hand seal with the other. With one thought, all the visions around the mountain silently vanished, restoring to their previous appearance. There was not a single trace of the forbidden array.

Bai Lingxi couldn’t help feeling impressed. His mastery in the art of runes is no doubt several times better than that of Qing Lian’er and the others. They didn’t produce such miraculous visions when they used this formation to deal with Lin Xun on the Ancient Dao Lantern Tree.

“Let’s go.”

Lin Xun wiped away the beads of sweat on his forehead, breathed a sigh of relief, and headed into the depths of the mountain with Bai Lingxi.

To set up this array, he had to draw upon all his powers and expend his strength and energy.

However, he was satisfied with the result. All he had to do now was to wait for the enemies to walk right into the net.

“He’s here. He didn’t run away, but instead hid in this mountain. This is the perfect chance to kill him!”

Before long, Qing Lian'er, Zhuo Kuanglan, Xie Yutang and the group of half-step kings descended on this place like dark clouds blanketing the sky.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 927: Send On Way**

When they arrived, Zhou Kuanglan didn't need to activate the Divine Compass for guidance because everyone immediately caught sight of Lin Xun.

On the edge of a cliff halfway up the mountain, Lin Xun was standing with his hands behind his back under an ancient pine tree. The mountainous wind rattled his clothes, making him look even more extraordinary.

The scene struck everyone dumb. No one thought that Lin Xun would show up of his own accord.

"Lin Xun, you know you have nowhere to go so you all came to accept death, is that right?" Xie Yutang shouted with excitement, his eyes glowing menacingly.

He had been humiliated by Lin Xun on the Sinking Sea and completely lost his reputation.

"No, I am waiting to send you all on your way," Lin Xun answered in the calmest voice, which bewildered them all.

"Stop pretending, if you're not scared then why did you run away just now?" Xie Yutang yelled in disdain.

He felt as satisfied and delighted as if he caught a turtle in a jar knowing that he was about to get his revenge.

The other experts were checking around and investigating the area, looking extremely cautious. They were worried that it could be a trap. Even if they were certain that they could easily kill Lin Xun with their combined strength, they didn't dare to let down their guard.

After all, Lin Xun demonstrated his mighty power at the Dao Lantern Festival. Additionally, he held a Saint treasure.

"Lin Xun, tell that girl to quickly come out. You are at the end of your rope now and you have nowhere to run to. Why are you still hiding?" someone said coldly.

"I can easily kill you all by myself." As Lin Xun swept a glance over them, his tone of voice became colder and colder.

"Elders, please take action. That kid is definitely scheming something and deliberately stalling!" Xie Yutang shouted aloud.

"Wait, listen to me for a second." An influential figure stood up.

It was an old man in gray. His eyes glinted as he studied Lin Xun from afar. "Young man, hand over the Saint treasure in your hand, and I promise to give you a chance of life and won't let you die."

Everyone frowned irritably, but when they recognized the old man, no one dared to utter a single word.

He was a renowned cultivator in the West Infinity World called Elder Fengya. He possessed an unfathomable cultivation base and had reached the half-step king stage long ago.

“Lin Xun, you saw what your situation is now. You should use this chance to hand over all the treasures on you like I told you and then I will fight for a chance for you to live.” A gray haired old woman with sunken-in cheeks also interrupted, irritating the others again.

But because the old woman had a more frightening background than Elder Fengya, they had to hold back from saying anything.

“Old idiots, you don’t even know that you’re about to die.” Lin Xun chuckled out loud.

Elder Fengya and the gray-haired old woman reddened with anger, and their eyes blazed with murderous intent. The others’ expressions also twisted strangely.

How can Demon God Lin be so tough and arrogant at this moment? Where does he get his courage from?

The more confident and fearless Lin Xun was, the more uncertain they felt. Some thought he was playing tricks and stalling for time, while others believed that he was going to go all out knowing that he was about to die.

Some people even wondered whether Lin Xun had gone crazy.

After all, no normal person would act this indifferent in the face of life and death.

But time was pressing and didn’t allow them to think too long.

Next, some people stepped forward, wanting to ascend the mountain. The atmosphere suddenly turned oppressive, a murderous aura pervaded the air and a storm seemed to be gathering in the distance.

“That’s it!”

Xie Yutang, Zhuo Kuanglan and Qing Lian’er were all staring coldly at Lin Xun, and couldn’t wait to see him killed.

“Young man, we gave you a chance but you didn’t treasure it. Why do you have to do that to yourself?” Elder Fengya strode forward, oozing calmness and confidence.

“Lin Xun, you should come with me? You are considered a talented genius in this world, wouldn’t it be a shame if you died like this?” persuaded the old woman calmly, exuding an unquestionable authority and overbearing power.

How would the other people watch Lin Xun being killed by someone else and do nothing? All of them launched into action, scrambling to be the first to seize the treasure on Lin Xun.

Lin Xun was as calm and indifferent as before, his black eyes were frighteningly cold and without a ripple of emotion. It was as if he was looking at a bunch of dead people.

Huh?

At the same time, he noticed that some cultivators were standing still in the same spot and looking hesitant.

However, in the eyes of other cultivators, his vigilance and nervousness became panic and fear.

“Everyone, look, that guy can’t hide his fear anymore. He’s starting to get scared!” Xie Yutang laughed mockingly, “Lin Xun, keep pretending! Why are you suddenly afraid now?”

Both Qing Lian’er and Zhuo Kuanglan also noticed the change in Lin Xun’s facial expression, and their hearts began to calm down. They no longer had any worries.

Even Demon God Lin is nothing special when facing death!

Meanwhile, the experts who rushed out first raised their speed. If they weren’t cautious of the others, they would have attacked already.

“Lin Xun, I always keep to my word. It’s not too late for you to change your mind.” The old woman might have a kind face, but her voice was undeniably threatening, “But if you hesitate any longer, no one can save you.”

With one step, she was already drifting up the mountain.

Lin Xun sneered. This old woman is so irritating. She thinks my life is in her hands and keeps threatening me, but little does she know that she has already walked right into danger!

If Lin Xun hadn’t planned to get rid of them all at once, he would have already started his killing spree.

“Young man, your chance is fading away. I hope you won’t be so stupid to make the wrong choice. Otherwise, you will be doomed.” Elder Fengya seemed calm and confident, but he was moving faster than anyone else as if he wanted to be the first to kill Lin Xun.

Although the other influential figures were quiet, they were all closing in on Lin Xun from different directions.

It was at that moment that the experts standing in the same spot couldn’t hold back anymore. They couldn’t let other people get to Lin Xun before them.

Suddenly, the White Jade Lightning Lion roared, “We all just want to kill an already wounded little bastard, is there a need to go to such trouble? Get out of the way!”

Boom!

It soared into the sky, and a giant palm slammed down. Lightning pulsed upwards and rioted before condensing into a huge palm and coming crashing down on a mountain.

Immediately, the color of the sky changed and the air raged chaotically. This was a blow from a half-step king, which could easily smash a mountain and valley!

Lin Xun tensed up. If that blow succeeded then the tremendous formation he had set up in advance would be exposed, and his plan to wipe them all out at once would be ruined.

“How dare you?!”

“Do you think you can snatch my treasure? Don’t even think about it!”

However, someone was more anxious than Lin Xun. The old woman and Elder Fengya were boiling with anger. They immediately acted to dispel the attack of the White Jade Lightning Lion, which helped Lin Xun massively.

At the same time, they quickened their pace and rushed up the mountain.

In ordinary times, they could ascend the mountain in the blink of an eye, but for some reason today, the further they went up the mountain, the more distant the peak of the mountain seemed.

At first, they didn’t care much, thinking it was just a deceptive trick from Lin Xun, but soon, their expressions changed. They realized that something was wrong, but it was already impossible to stop so they had no choice but to continue to charge forward.

Moreover, they believed that, even if there was a trap, they could easily resolve it given their combined strengths.

Seeing the attack of the White Jade Lightning Lion being dispelled so easily, the experts standing in the same spot couldn’t wait any longer. They all raced forward with all their strength. If they didn’t move quickly, then it would be impossible to snatch any treasure.

“They are finally coming...” Lin Xun smiled, a cold glint flashing in his dark eyes.

“How...can that guy still smile?” Xie Yutang said through gritted teeth, eyes widening. “He deserves to die! I’ve never seen someone as arrogant as him!”

Zhuo Kuanglan’s and Qing Lian’er’s faces also darkened. Lin Xun suddenly became extremely calm and was smiling brightly. They saw not a tinge of panic, helplessness or despair on his face.

They couldn’t accept it. They wanted to witness the whole process of Lin Xun being killed, not that!

“Little fellow, I gave you a chance but unfortunately, you didn’t treasure it. Then don’t blame me for being cruel.”

The old woman was the first to reach Lin Xun. As she was speaking, her hand reached to grab Lin Xun like a bolt of lightning.

How could she not be in a hurry? The others were right behind her. She didn’t want something unexpected to happen at this critical juncture.

“Old idiot, I am the one who came to send you guys on your way!”

Lin Xun extended his hands that were kept behind his back, and the formation device sitting in his palm suddenly buzzed.

Boom!

The image of a blazing Vermilion Bird appeared out of thin air, beating its bright-red wings and sprinkling thousands of dazzling flames upon the old woman.

“Ah...”



Caught off guard, the old woman yelled out loud. She was very confident and domineering moments ago, but now she looked extremely discomposd and cried out like a slaughtered pig. She completely destroyed her image.

The Vermilion Bird image was unstoppable, and the shower of blazing flames continued to spread. They contained terrifying destructive power as they were formed from a king-grade restriction formation.

Instantly, the old woman was trapped in a sea of flames, jumping up and down, trying to break free, and screaming like a banshee.

Everyone stared aghast at her. She is a famous half-step king, how can she be in such a disaster already?

Also, isn't her scream too tragic?

But soon, their expressions dramatically changed. A very bad feeling enveloped them, and they felt chills all over. Could this be a pre-planned trap?

Many people frantically retreated, but it was too late.

Lin Xun had been waiting for this moment for a long time. It was time to pull in the net. He would not let anyone escape at this moment.

He quickly activated the formation device and mobilized the king-grade restriction formation that was already set up across the mountains.

In the blink of an eye, the world changed; clouds and mist obscured the sky, murderous intent flooded the area, and restriction runes emerged like a tide, shining with a chilling and ominous radiance.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 928: A Total Wipe Out**

Bang!

Hard-to-decipher runes filled the sky, flickering. The densely concentrated runes blossomed with divine splendor.

For a moment, the previously beautiful and somewhat out-of-the-ordinary mountain suddenly woke up, exploding with a brilliant power. This disrupted the weather and illuminated the heavens and earth.

Inside was an entirely different spectacle.

One area resembled fiery oceans of lava with blazing flames and roiling heat waves that surged. Within that world was a vermillion bird spreading its wings. It cried loudly, burning everything around it.

Then there was an area that was boundless and vast, filled with the oppressing aura of a thick power. It had the odor of the supernatural, and an azure dragon coiled around with its fathomless long body as it roared, causing the heavens to shake.

Then there was an area that was pitch black, filled with a murderous intent that covered the space. An exceptionally frightening white tiger opened its grim and apathetic eyes as its killing aura filled the world.

Finally, there was an area where a black tortoise moved around, its legs resembling the pillars of the sky. Every step it took caused the surroundings to subside and sink, creating vast craters.

It was too scary. Everything around them had turned into a scene of Judgement Day!

.....

Everyone felt their souls tremble as they were now so scared that cold sweat poured down their bodies, and their hair stood on end.

They had been tricked!

This had been a non-descript mountain, yet something this scary had just appeared. It was quite obvious that this had been an ambush set long in advance.

Many experts tried to flee without any hesitation, but they soon discovered that they couldn't leave. This was a King-level forbidden array that had been specially placed down by Lin Xun above some aeth essence veins. He had connected it to the power of heaven and earth, so its might was completely out of the ordinary.

"Ah..."

The old gray-haired woman was still screaming, and the sounds were incomparably mournful. It caused everyone's hearts to shudder. She had been completely submerged within the molten sea, yet was unable to get out. She was being refined inside.

Everyone could clearly see that her clothing, skin, hair, and body had been so burnt that they had turned into liquid, while the rest was being burnt to charcoal. It was a gruesome and shocking sight.

"Damn it, this is a rune array! We have been tricked by Demon God Lin!" another expert howled angrily.

There was no need for an explanation. Everyone here was aware of this fact.

No one could have expected that Lin Xun, who had been seriously hurt during the Dao Lantern Festival by the Longevity Palace, had the crazy ability to put such a frightening formation into effect.

"Damn it!"

The expression on many people's faces looked dark as regret filled their hearts.

They finally understood why Lin Xun had looked so calm and composed earlier.

In fact, he had provoked them to attack him.

At the time, they had been disdainful as they believed he was trying to make a diversion and trick them. But now, they realized they had been wrong!

They had been gravely mistaken!

Regret overwhelmed them as their expressions turned even odder.

Earlier they had been so arrogant and disdainful, viewing Lin Xun as a flopping fish on a chopping block. In fact, they had competed to see who would kill him first to get first dibs on his treasures.

But now, they were so remorseful that they almost cursed their parents.

"You little brat, once I get out of here, I'm going to grind your bones to dust!" screamed Elder Fengya from another area.

He had been trapped in the Black Tortoise area and was currently being crushed by the giant foot of the tortoise. He was slowly being pulverized alive.

Everyone was overcome with horror.

Just like the old gray-haired lady, Elder Fengya was also an extremely strong half-step King expert, but now he had been completely trapped by the formation. Even though he was struggling mightily, he was unable to break free. This was too scary.

"Old idiot, your greed led you to this, nothing else. Now that you've run into trouble, you hate me instead? Do you still have any face left?"

Within the giant forbidden array, Lin Xun's calm and chilly voice could be heard.

Right now, Lin Xun was controlling the King-level forbidden array. His hands were nimble as he adeptly maneuvered the formation discs, making sure that each area was being operated to its fullest.

Rumble~~~

The power of the array became even more terrifying as the sounds of explosions and sudden claps of thunder echoed in the air.

"My young friend, I want to apologize to you, and I only hope you can be generous this time and let me go."

In another area was the White Jade Lightning Lion from the Jade Emptiness Temple. It howled in grief. He unluckily had been thrown into the pitch-black area and was currently being chopped away by the killing intent of the White Tiger.

The White Tiger's killing intent was terrible. As its sharp claws fell, murderous intent filled the air like swords, cutting the White Jade Lightning Lion until it was full of cuts that showed the bone. Blood flowed from its injuries, and it was a sorry sight.

At this time, the other experts had all encountered danger. Some weaker ones had long lost their lives, becoming dust in the wind.

"It's not as if I can't let you go. As long as you pledge your soul to mine and become my mount, that'd be enough to atone for your sins, right?" Lin Xun replied calmly.

"In your dreams!" howled the White Lightning Lion angrily, its eyes about to burst from its sockets. It was the protector of the Jade Emptiness temple and had the power of a half-step King cultivator. Yet now it was being regarded as a mere mount by someone of the younger generation. It was a kind of humiliation it could not take.

"Then just wait for your death," responded Lin Xun apathetically.

He hadn't been serious earlier. He simply said that to humiliate the lion. If the lion had wanted to defect and become his mount, Lin Xun would refuse.

It was simply an old lion at the half-step King stage. Even if he wasn't using this formation, he would still be able to kill it. If it were his mount, there was not much he could gain from it.

"Demon God Lin, I don't have any grievances with you. I beg that you be lenient. I promise I will give you enough reparations to satisfy you!"

"You little brat, you're going to get your just desserts one day for bullying people like this!"

"Damn it! Damn it ah——"

Within the array, people were screaming, begging, and shouting...all sorts of sounds blended together, sounding as if this was purgatory, and it was a scene that would shock anyone who saw it.

Some experts had already been obliterated, turning into ash.

Then there was another group that was still struggling as they refused to die here.

"Isn't this an array passed down by the ancestors of the Blue Luan Clan? Don't you guys have a way to break out of it?" screeched the Black Jade Dragon Elephant.

It had a body as large as a mountain and the power to match the size, yet it had unfortunately fallen into the Azure Dragon area.

Compared to the image of the Azure Dragon, it was like a tiny worm and had been so suppressed that its entire body was rupturing. Blood and flesh are flying everywhere, and it was an incredibly chilling scene.

"This array is from our clan, but since it is a real King-level forbidden array, there's no way for us to break out of it either!" screamed an expert from the Blue Luan Clan as he struggled in the fiery sea.

Just as the Black Jade Dragon Elephant had pointed out, this array had come from the Blue Luan Clan. However, that only made them feel more despair. They truly understood how terrible this array was. Even king-level experts who were trapped were destined to die.

Furthermore, when they thought about the fact that a treasure from their clan was being used by Lin Xun to suppress them, it made them feel incredibly sullen. They were almost going crazy from anger.

Once the rest of the experts heard this, their hearts sank as incomparable hate and despair descended upon them.

"Ah..."

A soul-shattering scream rang out. The old gray-haired woman had finally been completely refined by the fire, burned away by the fiery sea. Not even bits of bone dust were left behind.

Before long, Elder Fengya also was unable to stand it anymore. The image of the Black Tortoise stomped him to death, causing his body to be smashed into smithereens. A rain of blood appeared.

After witnessing these gruesome deaths, the other experts felt as if their souls were flying out of their bodies, and they became crazed.

They began to beg and plead Lin Xun to let them off this time. There were even folks who vowed blood oaths that they would never make things difficult for Lin Xun ever again.

But Lin Xun acted exceptionally cruel and grim and didn't say a single word in response.

While on Cangwu Mountain, he had been targeted by the peerless experts within the younger generations who were a part of these people's clans. He had suffered unceasingly from their suppression and provocations.

If he hadn't been strong enough, then he would have died a thousand times over!

As for now, these were all bigshots in the West Infinity World, yet none of them cared about their statuses or reputations and instead came over to kill him and steal his treasures. Who could possibly be ok with that?

Before long, the White Jade Lightning Lion died after being sliced into hundreds of pieces by the White Tiger. His corpse was completely mutilated.

Following that, the Black Jade Dragon Elephant also died after being slammed into putty by a single claw of the Azure Dragon. Its death was extremely gruesome and ignoble.

This King-level forbidden array was called the Four Divisions King Array. During this moment, it had displayed enough might to startle the heavens and scare away demons!

.....

From a place far away, Xie Yutang was shocked silly, acting as if lightning had struck him. He muttered as if he had gone insane, "How could it be, how could it be?"

They had mustered a giant force, yet a single person had wiped them out. This was too big of a blow for him, and he was unable to accept it.

On the side, Zhuo Kuanglan also felt his vision turn black. He was so mad that he was about to cough up blood. Even after doing this, they were unable to kill Lin Xun, and in fact, their target had seized the opportunity to engineer a complete defeat instead. This made him want to collapse.

Of course, the person who suffered the greatest blow was Qing Lian'er.

Her eyes bugged open, and she was so furious that she trembled all over. She shrieked, "He...he's too shameless and base! He used a treasure from my Blue Luan Clan that has passed down from the ancestors to do this. I...I...BLEGH!"

In the end, she ended up coughing up blood. She had already been weak before, so now her face had an ashy gray look to it.

They had come to witness Lin Xun being slaughtered before their own eyes, so they didn't participate in the operation. But once they saw what had happened from afar, their mentalities all suffered a great blow.

"Everyone, it's time for me to send you all on your way."

At this time, Bai Lingxi's graceful and charming figure appeared. She was dressed in snow-white robes that paired well with her stunningly beautiful face. A resplendent sword that was as bright as silver frost was in her hand.

Xie Yutang and the others were suddenly drawn out of their rage and fury.

"Bai Lingxi, we are both from the empire and our two families, the Bai and Xie, have a lot of connections. Are you truly trying to help the tyrant in suppressing others?" Xie Yutang angrily asked.

"I'm not helping the tyrant to suppress others. Instead, I'm helping the Xie Clan get rid of a calamity from its roots. That way your Xie Clan will avoid encountering disaster in the future."

As she talked, she flashed and began to attack

"If Lin Xun had come, then I'd be a bit more wary, but do you think you can do anything just by yourself?" Zhuo Kuanglan coldly uttered as he also acted along with Xie Yutang to fight against Bai Lingxi.

Qing Lian'er was worried. "Quickly kill her, otherwise Lin Xun will get here soon and it'll be too late for us to leave!"

Unfortunately, just as she finished speaking, a snow-white illusory blade dropped from the sky at a breakneck speed toward her.

Pop!

Qing Lian'er was already incredibly weak, so there was no way she could dodge this. Her head was sliced off, sprinkling blood on the ground.

As for Xie Yutang and Zhuo Kuanglan, they had been in the midst of confronting Bai Lingxi when they witnessed this. It startled them so much that they lost color from their faces and almost lost control of themselves.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 929: Rumors of the Hometown of the Saints**

When the Broken Blade attacked, its killing intent was enough to fill the heavens.

This was definitely the work of Lin Xun. At his current spirit power, he had long reached the ability to do more than one thing at once, such as using the Broken Blade as a spirit weapon. He could use his spirit force to operate the blade and kill an enemy at a completely different place.

To him, Xie Yutang, Qing Lian'er, and Zhuo Kuanglan were his most hated enemies. Of course, the hate was mutual. If he didn't get rid of them now, who knew how much more trouble they would try to give him in the future?

Pop!

Without any surprises popping up, he was able to behead Zhuo Kuanglan, the disciple of the Feather Sword Sect, before long. He died on the scene.

As for Xie Yutang, Lin Xun thought for a bit before finally deciding not to kill him.

Xie Yutang had already sunk into despair, but when he saw this development, his eyes opened wide. It was hard for him to understand why Lin Xun would let him go now.

Following that, a calm and chilly voice echoed in his ears, "Don't forget what I once told you at the start of the Dao Lantern Festival."

"You..."

Xie Yutang broke into a rage as his face became white.

He finally understood why Lin Xun didn't kill him. It wasn't because the other person had decided to be merciful; instead, it was for another purpose!

"I'll let you personally witness just how high I can rise in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, just how I will strive for the top step by step. As for you, you are destined to be a pathetic worm, only living in my shadow!"

How could Xie Yutang possibly forget that?

To him, it was the biggest humiliation he had ever undergone in his life!

For a split second, Xie Yutang's eyes filled with a mixture of bitter resentment and fright. His entire body went rigid as his mind went blank. He stood there dully.

Bai Lingxi stared at him somewhat helplessly before shaking her head. She muttered to herself, "The Xie Family is also considered one of the seven most powerful clans in the empire. Back then, Xie Yutang was so proud and confident in himself. Who would have thought after entering the Ancient Wasteland Domain that he would no longer be himself anymore..."

As she spoke, she turned around and didn't spare another look for him.

.....

Eh?

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes slightly and then finally let out a short sigh.

At the same time, the King-level forbidden restriction that covered the entire mountain buzzed before emitting a resplendent might. Then it became dark, and the rune lines disappeared.

Within the blink of an eye, the giant array disappeared like a cloud of smoke.

The reason was simple. The aeth essence veins in the mountain had been completely used up, leaving nothing but waste behind. There was no way for it to supply more power to the King-level forbidden restriction.

When the great array disappeared, it revealed the true face of the mountain. A thick scent of blood momentarily spread out, choking the senses.

Every corner of the mountain was filled with broken corpses, bright red splashes of blood, fractured treasures...it was truly a bloody mess.

In fact, the entire mountain was now the scarlet-red color of blood, which was frightening to behold.

This was the result of activating the King-level forbidden array. A portion of the experts had been directly converted into ash, so not even a hint of them was retained on the mountain.

At this time, the mountainous wind whistled. Only about a dozen experts were still alive. They were situated in different regions, and all of them were covered in blood. They were gasping for air as their faces were filled with the shock of getting out of that death trap alive.

Through sheer luck, they had survived that encounter, which they found somewhat hard to believe. They still thought they were dreaming, and a lot of time passed before they finally realized it was true.

“Lin Xun!”

Everyone immediately looked around the mountain before spotting Lin Xun under an old and vigorous pine tree. His figure was straight and proud, and a customary calm look was on his face.

Compared to before, these experts now looked at Lin Xun with more bitterness, hatred, and fury. At the same time, a feeling of fear towards him had settled into their hearts.

After all, this youth who looked harmless from the outside had meticulously set down a King-level forbidden array and tricked over a dozen experts at the half-step King stage to go into the trap and die!

This was too astonishing and shocking and was more than enough to frighten most experts. If this came out, it was inevitable that it'd cause waves throughout the West Infinity World. Many old orthodoxies would not be able to sit still.

However, why did Lin Xun let them go at the most crucial point?

Just what was he scheming?

All of the survivors had those questions in mind as they stared at him. They had fallen face first into a giant trap and narrowly escaped with their lives. This made them feel very wary of Lin Xun. They had no desire to act rashly now, in case that might cause some crazy consequence.

Contrary to their expectations, Lin Xun didn't say anything, and not a ripple of emotion appeared on his face. Instead, he and Bai Lingxi turned around and left.

Whoosh!

The Grand Universe Ark lightly flashed and crossed the skies within a moment, disappearing without a trace.

“That...”

“Did he just leave?”

“We're still alive...”

The remaining experts fell into a daze as they couldn't believe their eyes.

But before long, they understood what was going on.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!



From the faraway distance came the ear-piercing sound of something shattering the heavens. Beams of light similar to a rainbow appeared, bright and resplendent. They were headed towards where they were.

They were a group of experts, and there were around ten of them. All of them were full of aggressive and explosive might.

When they witnessed that, the remaining experts finally understood what was going on. Demon God Lin hadn't been acting mercifully towards them. Instead, he had long sensed a new group of strong enemies coming toward him!

"Demon God Lin must be in the vicinity!" yelled a few people in the distance excitedly.

"Eh! That is..."

Once they got close to the mountain, these experts felt their eyes constricting. They could sense the weird atmosphere here. The mountain was dyed with blood and destroyed corpses covered the entire area. It was obvious that a desperate and horrible fight had just occurred there.

Furthermore, once they heard what had happened here, the aggressive group of experts all felt their bodies grow stiff and their expressions changed. Cold sweat dripped down their foreheads.

The implications were too scary. If they had arrived earlier, then wouldn't they have been the ones to be stuck in the death trap?

Before long, another group of experts appeared in the faraway sky. Their goal was the same: kill Demon God Lin and steal his treasures.

But similar to the first group, they were also bitterly disappointed and shocked beyond measure.

Who would have thought that Demon God Lin would rely on a King-level forbidden array to directly kill a dozen or so half-step King experts at once?

"Within the younger generation in the West Infinity World, Demon God Lin has to be ranked number one now..."

Some experts sighed with complicated expressions.

"He came from the lower domain. It's only been a year yet he's made all of West Infinity World to go into an uproar. In the future...who can possibly control him?"

"It just stinks. He actually escaped from the Dao Lantern Festival, so we've missed the best timing to kill him!"

No matter what they discussed, everyone was clear about one thing. From today onwards, anyone who wanted to kill Demon God Lin would have to decide whether they had enough power to do so!

It was simply one Dao Lantern Festival, but countless participants had died at his hands. Sha Liuchan, Zhongli Wijui, Yu Lingkong, Qing Lian'er...

Every single one of those peerless geniuses had a giant power standing behind them, but Demon God Lin didn't care. He went on a rampage, killing as he pleased, and never held back due to fear.

Even now, over ten half-step king experts had been eliminated in one swoop. In the future, unless they had a personal grievance with Lin Xun, who would possibly try to deal with him?

.....

“The road going forward will probably be a bit peaceful.” On the Grand Universe Ark that was traveling within the clouds, Lin Xun could finally relax a bit.

“More peaceful?” Bai Lingxi couldn’t help from reminding him, “You’ve killed so many disciples from the ancient orthodoxies. As long as you stay in West Infinity World, there will be numerous enemies knocking at your door.”

She then continued, “Don’t forget about the powers within the ancient orthodoxies. They have occupied their territories for numerous years and still haven’t fallen. This means that they have very deep foundations and immense power. Even King-level experts fear them.”

Lin Xun nodded; he also understood this.

The reason why the ancient orthodoxies were so feared was that they all had King-level experts backing them up. In fact, they usually had more than one.

Furthermore, for the apex ancient orthodoxies, they usually had an actual Saint!

For example, the number one sect in West Infinity World, Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, had a living Saint guarding them.

This was the foundation of an ancient sect and the reason why ancient orthodoxies were a step above other powers.

“So once I finish everything I need to do here, I will leave West Infinity World immediately. Since I can’t fight with them head-on, doesn’t that mean I’ll just have to stay in hiding for a bit?” asked Lin Xun with a hint of laughter in his voice.

“Immediately? Where do you plan on going?” Bai Lingxi was quite curious.

“East Victory World.”

Lin Xun didn’t try to conceal his plans. He needed to get ready to get his revenge, so he first needed to get some information on the Omega Sword Sect. He especially needed to understand what kind of person Yun Qingbai was!

“The East Victory World is the most splendid and glorious area in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Using the phrase, ‘thousands of orthodoxies and ten of thousands of clans competing’ to describe it would not be an exaggeration.”

Bai Lingxi was obviously aware of some news from the East Victory World. She continued, “For example, in the West Infinity World, only a few places like the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms have actual Saints behind them.”

She paused before saying, “However, in the East Victory World, there are over a dozen sects like the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms.”

Lin Xun was shocked. He had never expected that the difference between two regions could be that large.

Bai Lingxi hadn't finished. "Furthermore, East Victory World is considered the origin of the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Since ancient times, it has been known as the 'hometown of all saints, and the 'land of eternal saints'. Its heritage has a long history that far surpasses the other three realms.

She continued, "I once heard Yu Lingkong say that out of the ten apex geniuses of the younger generation, seven are from East Victory World. As for the remaining three, only one has come from West Infinity World, South Wonder World, and North Dipper World respectively. From this, it is easy to tell just how flourishing and splendid East Victory World is!"

Once she got there, she was unable to stop a hint of longing and yearning from appearing in her voice.

Lin Xun couldn't help from being moved after hearing this either. This was the hometown of saints and the land of eternal saints! Just hearing those phrases was enough to convince him that East Victory World was beyond the ordinary.

"Before we came to the West Infinity World, Yu Lingkong once said that when we left, we were going to directly go to East Victory World. This is because when the Genius Gold Rankings appear, it will definitely show up in the East Victory World."

She continued, "Also, you need to be aware, from ancient times until now, that only people who have their names appear in this list are considered true peerless geniuses. Only those people have the qualifications to compete for the Absolute Apex King Stage in the battle of the great ages!"

When he heard this, Lin Xun turned pensive as he responded, "If that's the truth, then doesn't that mean the peerless individuals from the four regions have to rush towards East Victory World before the battle of the great ages starts?"

"That's right." Bai Lingxi nodded.

She suddenly thought of something else. A hint of seriousness disappeared on her brow as she said, "I have something else to remind you of."

"What?"

"Yu Lingkong is not dead!"

Lin Xun's eyes abruptly flashed. It was hard for him to believe. After all, he had personally killed Yu Lingkong, so how could he still be alive?

Bai Lingxi carefully said, "This is because he has a strand of his soul held within the Longevity Palace. Unless that strand is wiped out, there is no way anyone in this world can kill Yu Lingkong!"

Lin Xun finally understood what was going on, and it was hard for him to remain calm. He frowned as he said, "From what you're saying, if I want to get rid of that sliver of soul, then I need to have some way to completely suppress the Longevity Place?"

“That’s right.” Bai Lingxi sighed slightly. “No matter if it is Longevity Land or the members of the Yu Clan, none of them would allow Yu Lingkong to be killed. This is because all of them view him in a favorable light and believe that he has the best chance to step foot into the Absolute Apex King path!”

Lin Xun fell silent for a moment before finally grinning. “If I can kill him once, then I can kill him a second, third, even countless times!”

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 930: Engagement Problem**

Bai Lingxi couldn’t help from raising her head and looking at him. His black eyes were profound and unfathomable, and there was a disdainful look on his brows.

After thinking a bit, she realized he was right. If it hadn’t been for the Longevity Palace, Yu Lingkong wouldn’t even have had a chance against Lin Xun. Thus, he truly did not need to fear him.

Bai Lingxi suddenly realized that she still viewed Lin Xun as the youth she had known before, so she had neglected one thing.

Lin Xun had long gone through many fights and battles against the younger generation of experts in West Infinity World. At this point, he was famous for his fighting prowess and was able to fight against almost everyone. There was almost no one who was at the same level as him!

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Hours passed.

After they arrived at a city in the Great Qin province, Bai Lingxi left.

She needed to go to Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms as there was an elder from Longevity Land waiting for her there.

No matter if it was Bai Lingxi or the other disciples who had come from Longevity Land to participate in the Dao Lantern Festival, they all needed to go there to congregate before heading back to the sect.

Otherwise, at their current power, there was no way for them to get back to South Wonder World on their own.

This reminded Lin Xun of an important fact. If he wanted to leave West Infinity World and go to East Victory World, he also needed to resolve this problem. Just how was he supposed to travel to a different region?

In the past, Lin Xun had once hoped that the Azure Sky Fox Clan could help him fix this issue. However, because they got into a conflict, there was no way to ask them for help now.

Lin Xun thought for a bit before finally coming to a decision. He first needed to send Yue Jianming’s body back home before solving this issue.

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Seven days later.

Fire Spirit Province, Flame Capital.

Lin Xun once again stepped foot into this flourishing city. Half a year ago, he had first stepped into the Ancient Wasteland Domain, and this was the first city he had gone to.

While strolling through old areas, Lin Xun couldn't help thinking about that absentminded and pure young girl, Xia Xiaochong. He also remembered the mysterious expert in hibernation he had met on Ziniu Mountain, Shaohao.

Shaohao was from the Astral Imperial Clan and was the young master of the clan. He had been hibernating with the Saint Galaxy Array guarding him and the Constellation Egg providing for him.

At that time, Lin Xun had a strong premonition that when Shaohao came out of his hibernation, he would cause a great phenomenon and ruckus in the world!

This was because he was extraordinary with great courage, a big heart, and lots of ambition. His origins were mysterious, and he had been quiet for way too long. Once the battle of the great age arrived, he would appear.

When they had met, Shaohao had actually given Lin Xun a copy of the Astral Insect Command Art of his own volition. This was a special secret art for raising and controlling divine insects. It truly helped Lin Xun resolve a big issue for him.

"There's Shaohao...and there's also that young master on Five Elements Holy Island in the Return Dominion who is being watched over by that old ape. They should be of the same type. Once the battle of the great ages gets closer, they will definitely break out of their hibernation."

Lin Xun continued to ponder and before he knew it, he arrived at the News Tree in the middle of the city.

This place was just like before: noisy and chaotic. There were many experts around the New Tree.

"Now that I think about it, Demon God Lin first came to fame in our Flame Capital. At that time, he was just becoming popular. Who would have thought that his name is now known throughout West Infinity World? In the younger generation, he is like an undisputed king. Who can possibly surpass him now?"

"This is what they mean by no one acknowledging a towering tree when it is still sapling, but it's too late to get close once it towers above all others. Unfortunately, Demon God Lin's rise to fame is filled with too much blood. Who knows how many ancient orthodoxies he has offended at this point? In the future, his path will be filled with lots of danger!"

"Hmph, that's what makes this all the more ridiculous. Isn't the reason why he's in trouble because he's from the lower domain and has no one to back him up? The world only allows descendants of ancient orthodoxies to bully others, yet it doesn't allow Demon God Lin to strike back? It's too unfair!"

There was a lot of news on the News Tree, and over half was regarding what had happened during the Dao Lantern Festival. As for the news regarding the festival, it was destined that there would be a lot of information regarding Lin Xun.

In fact, it was possible to say that once the curtain fell on the Dao Lantern Festival, almost all of the sensational news in West Infinity World was related to Lin Xun in some way or the other.

Therefore, it wasn't surprising the hot topics under discussion were all about him as well.

Fortunately, Lin Xun had long since changed his appearance and aura using the Great Formless Art. Otherwise, he'd be recognized at first glance.

Lin Xun sifted through the news on the News Tree for a long time before finally turning around and leaving.

He was quite aware that the more famous he became, the more dangerous it'd be for him. Those old orthodoxies were not the type to let sleeping dogs lie.

As for him, West Infinity World had already become a giant whirlpool of danger and traps, so it wasn't suitable for him to stay there for too long.

He absolutely needed to finish tying up loose ends and leave as soon as possible.

"Help me get in touch with Bai Fengliu and tell him we shall meet in three days in Flame Capital."

Before long, Lin Xun found a member of the Windspeaker clan and told him what he wanted. He also gave the expert a hundred mid-grade aeth essences before leaving.

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Fire Spirit Province, Thousand Lake City.

This was a very small city. Compared to the Flame Capital, it was like a remote and desolate little town without much scope to it.

The Zheng Clan was the strongest clan in the city, but their most powerful expert was an elder at the Cyclic Derivation Stage.

After traveling for a day, Lin Xun appeared in Thousand Lake City.

"Yue Jianming? Of course I know him. He's the pride of our Thousand Lake City and is the most dazzling among our younger generation. I heard that everyone within the Fire Spirit Province already knows who he is."

While on the road, Lin Xun found an expert to ask some questions. The cultivator looked quite proud and was full of praise for Yue Jianming.

This made Lin Xun feel sad. How would the other person feel if he found out that Yue Jianming had already passed away?

Shortly thereafter Lin Xun became aware of something. News of Yue Jianming's death had not yet traveled to this remote little city.

"Then do you know where the Yue Family lives?"

"On the shore of Azure Willow Lake. You'll know once you get there."

"Thank you very much."

After saying farewell to that expert, Lin Xun very quickly found his destination.

It was a quiet and secluded pretty lake. The water was aqua, and there were lots of lively willows growing by the shore. The tens of thousands of willow leaves danced in the wind. They were green and lush and incredibly graceful as they drifted around.

The Yue Family was located on the lakeside, and the residence was a simple yet spacious building.

On his way there, Lin Xun had already asked around. When Yue Jianming was seven, his mother got seriously ill and died, and his father took it very hard. His hair became white overnight. After merely half a year, he also suddenly departed from life.

The current Yue Family only had Yue Jianming and his younger twin brother, Yue Jianfei.

Jianming meant a sword that amazed the world with a single brilliant feat.

Jianfei meant a sword that soared into the sky in one go.[1]

The names alone made it easy to tell how much hope their parents had for these twin boys.

However, there was something that surprised Lin Xun. Yue Jianming's talent had been extraordinary and very suitable for cultivation. At the age of thirteen, he had been spotted by an expert from the Thousand Illusions Sect and became a disciple of the sect.

Yet, Yue Jianfei was the exact opposite. He had been ill and sickly since birth and had an intellectual disability. He was like a simple fool and hadn't gotten better at all.

This particular point had become a story of note in Thousand Lake City. One brother was a peerless genius, while the other brother was born disabled and a fool. It'd be impossible for other people not to take note of this.

However, ever since Yue Jianming became a disciple of the Thousand Illusions sect, no one dared to bully his younger brother Yue Jianfei in Thousand Lake City anymore.

Creak~

Lin Xun went up to knock on the door. When the tightly closed door of the Yue Residence opened, an old servant who was dressed very simply came up with a doubtful look. "Young Master, who are you looking for?"

"Yue Jianfei," Lin Xun said while cupping his hands together in a greeting. He was a bit surprised to see that the servant in front of him looked like he had been beaten before. His face was still swollen, and there were bruises around his nose. There were still remnants of footprints on his clothes, so he looked quite bad.

The old servant's expression immediately changed as he angrily said, "You must have been sent by the Zheng Family right? You've already kidnapped my family's Second Young Master this morning, so what more do you want?"

The Zheng Family?

Lin Xun was surprised for a moment before he frowned. "Sir, you have misunderstood. I'm Yue Jianming's friend, and I've come over to settle some issues."

“Eh?”

The old servant was shocked for a moment and then happily said in surprise, “Young Master, you, you...are you really Jianming’s friend? That being said, are you also a disciple of the Thousand Illusions sect? Such good news! Second Young Master has some hope now. If you hadn’t come now, then I would have gone to the sect to beg for help!”

As he spoke, tears of pure joy ran down his face.

“Yue Jianfei has been kidnapped?” Lin Xun’s black eyes narrowed for a moment and a bad feeling crept upon him. Then he asked, “Just what happened? Elder, please tell me what’s going on.”

“Yes, yes, yes!” the old servant wiped away his tears and nodded profusely.

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After drinking a cup of tea, Lin Xun finally understood what events had transpired.

Apparently, the year that Yue Jianming had become a member of the sect, the most powerful clan in Thousand Lake City dropped by for a visit. They wanted to betroth the clan head’s young daughter to Yue Jianfei and even brought a marriage contract over to sign. Once Zheng Yunqiao reached eighteen years of age, she would get married to Yue Jianfei.

At the time, this event caused a giant sensation in the city because everyone knew that Yue Jianfei was a simpleminded fool. By doing this, it was obvious that the Zheng Family wanted to use marriage to get a connection to Yue Jianming.

After all, Yue Jianming had already entered the Thousand Illusions Sect and had an illustrious future ahead of him. If the Zheng Family could have a connection via marriage to him, then their status in the city would be unshakable.

Naturally, Yue Jianming also understood this point. However, in the end, he agreed to their proposal. This was because he was destined to cultivate in the sect and was not able to take care of his younger brother.

In order to make sure that his simple-minded brother wasn’t being bullied, Yue Jianming came to this decision. That way, his younger brother would be able to be sheltered by the Zheng Family and not have to worry about daily necessities.

This kind of agreement persisted until this year. According to the contract, the Zheng Family’s daughter, Zheng Yunqiao, had just reached eighteen, so it was time for the marriage to happen.

However, within the past few days, the Zheng Family suddenly decided to renege on this agreement and refused to admit that they ever had such a contract. They even went so far as to proclaim that the young miss of the Zheng Family was too precious to marry a fool!

The Yue Family only had an old servant taking care of Yue Jianfei, so when this happened, the servant naturally had no idea what to do. He was angry but had no one to turn to.

Yue Jianfei was also not of the right mind, so he couldn’t be of any help either.



Originally, the old servant hoped that Yue Jianming, who was cultivating at the Thousand Illusions sect, would come back and take charge of this issue.

However, who would have thought that this morning the Zheng Family would suddenly send out a group of people to barge into the Yue Family's residence and directly kidnap Yue Jianfei who was in the middle of having breakfast?

When Lin Xun arrived, the old servant had been in the midst of writing a letter to beg for help from Yue Jianming.

Of course, Lin Xun knew that even if this letter reached Thousand Illusions Sect, Yue Jianming was destined to never be able to come back...

After hearing all of this, Lin Xun's black eyes flashed with a chilly intent, and he was unable to suppress the current of anger that had risen in his heart.

Because Yue Jianming had died, he already felt guilty. Hence, once he heard about his friend's younger twin brother being treated this way, it was not surprising that he'd be angry.