

Prodigies 931

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 931: Visiting the Zheng Clan

Bang!

After telling the entire story, the old servant knelt down on the ground as tears streamed down his face. "Young Master, please help me. You must save our family's Second Young Master."

Lin Xun immediately helped him up and said, "Elder, please feel at ease. Jianming is my blood brother, so his younger brother is my younger brother!"

As he spoke, a chilly look flashed through his dark eyes.

Before he had headed over to Thousand Lake City, Lin Xun had gotten some information. The Zheng Clan was the biggest power in all of Thousand Lake City. It was like a giant mountain that loomed over the city, and no one could shake it up.

However, in Lin Xun's eyes, the Zheng Clan was no threat at all.

The Zheng Family's strongest expert was only at the Cyclic Derivation Stage. To the citizens of the city, this was probably considered an extremely powerful entity.

Unfortunately, to Lin Xun, someone at that stage was no different from a stray cat or dog at this point!

He wasn't being arrogant. After all, he had lots of experience throughout his cultivation journey!

Ever since he had come to the Ancient Wasteland Domain, the number of Cyclic Derivation Cultivators that Lin Xun had killed could not be counted. Among those who died, there were famous peerless geniuses with the West Infinity World's younger generation.

Thus, the Zheng Family's great expert in the Cyclic Derivation Stage was not even worthy enough to wipe the shoes of these geniuses!

Furthermore, a great number of half-step Kings also died after fighting Lin Xun.

Under these circumstances, if Lin Xun truly felt some misgivings in storming the Zheng Family's residence, then other people would mock him for being a coward.

"Elder, please lead the way for me."

"Young Master, you are being too kind. Although this old man has a useless body, I can still move around and help you anywhere.

.....

The Zheng Clan.

The atmosphere was a bit odd within the great hall of a sumptuous and grandiose manor.

The clan head of the Zheng Family, Zheng Qianlong, was sitting upright in the clan head's seat with an indifferent look on his face. He was glancing down in a way that made it seem like he was a master

overlooking his domain. He then looked towards a youngster in the middle of the main hall, and not a ripple went through his eyes.

The youth was dressed neatly with a face as handsome as jade. He looked quite elegant, but he was currently sitting on the floor in a pathetic manner. He was only repeating one phrase, "I'm hungry, I'm hungry..."

This was Yue Jianfei.

On two sides of the great hall were many high-level members of the Zheng Family. There were both men and women, old and young. None of them bothered to hide the looks of disgust, loathing, and disdain on their faces.

This was because they knew that the immaculately dressed youth in front of them, who was quite handsome, was actually an idiot who had been born that way.

Since he was a fool, how could he possibly know what was right or wrong?

After all, he was currently sitting in the middle of the great hall on the floor, being stared at by a bunch of people, but he didn't feel the least bit insulted or ashamed. All he did was complain that he was hungry all the time. He was so stupid that it was a bit unbelievable.

"Virtuous Nephew, if you want to eat, it's possible as long as you take out the marriage contract and unconditionally agree to annul the agreement. Once you do that, I'll give you some food to eat."

Zheng Qianlong had finally spoken with an apathetic expression. There wasn't a hint of disdain in his voice. After all, at his status, verbally tormenting an idiot was beneath his dignity.

"Uncle Zheng, what does annulling the agreement mean? Can that be eaten?" Yue Jianfei looked quite frustrated.

Zheng Qianlong's face darkened as impatience surfaced in his heart. He responded, "How about this, just take out the marriage contract."

"What is a marriage contract? Can that be eaten instead?" Yue Jianfei continued to ask. He clearly didn't hear the impatience in Zheng Qianlong's voice and looked quite earnest and pleasant as he asked.

Everyone fell silent. This guy was truly an idiot!

"Older Brother, what's the point of talking to a foolish idiot? Isn't it just faster to kill him?" impatiently asked an elder of the Zheng Family.

"Killing an idiot doesn't mean much, but this particular fool is still the younger brother of Yue Jianming. It's still better to be cognizant of any consequences first," responded Zheng Qianlong expressionlessly.

"Yue Jianming?"

A middle-aged matron burst out into raucous laughter as she remarked shrilly, "The genius who was famous throughout Fire Spirit Province used to be quite arrogant and lofty. For the sake of a killing machine, he threw himself for Demon God Lin and ended up losing his life. He died quite bravely, I guess."

She continued with a sneer, "Yue Jianming certainly died at an opportune time. If he was still alive and other people found out about his relation to the Zheng Family, wouldn't we have a problem now?"

An old man stroked his beard as he remarked, "He was Demon God Lin's friend, yet almost all of the ancient orthodoxies in West Infinity World are now targeting him. Demon God Lin is a giant ball of misfortune. Whoever gets near him will be affected. If Yue Jianming didn't die, then I'm afraid that our Zheng Family would have gotten pulled into this as well!"

The middle-aged matron giggled before saying, "That's right, I also heard that Thousand Illusions Sect is panicking now and refuses to get revenge for Yue Jianming. In fact, they have drawn a line, telling everyone that Yue Jianming had made this decision for himself and deserved to die. It was in no way related to their sect."

Another person chimed in, "Even the Thousand Illusions Sect has given up on Yue Jianming, so we absolutely cannot get dragged down by him. Thus, we need to get rid of this idiot today!"

Within the large hall, everyone discussed with sneers and laughter and did not bother to conceal their conversations. They weren't the least bit afraid of being overheard by Yue Jianfei.

"I'm hungry...I'm really very hungry ah...I want to go home..." Yue Jianfei continuously whined to himself with a wronged look on his face.

"Alright, Jianfei, let's eat first." A graceful and beautiful young woman entered the hall, holding a tray full of piping hot food.

"Yunqiao, just what are you doing?!" Zheng Qianlong frowned.

"Father, let me handle this," Zheng Yunqiao said gently. She had already squatted down and set out the food for Yue Jianfei.

Yue Jianfei snatched a bowl off of the ground and began gulping it down ravenously. He muttered in-between bites, "Qiaoqiao is still the person who treats me best. Once my older brother comes home, I will definitely have him personally help us with our wedding day."

A peel of sneering laughter rang through the great hall. This fool was being way too much. The circumstances had changed so much, yet he was still going on about getting married. He was stupid beyond repair.

Zheng Yunqiao gently said, "Jianfei, since you feel like I treat you well, then can you tell me where the marriage contract is located?"

Yue Jianfei responded in frustration, "Qiaoqiao, just what is the marriage contract? How come everyone wants it right now?"

Zheng Yunqiao was about to explain when she saw Yue Jianfei bury his head in the food again. He said, "Qiaoqiao, can you wait until I finish eating to talk about this?"

The gentle look on Zheng Qiaoyun's face immediately disappeared and transformed into pure hate. She could no longer suppress the loathing that had long been bubbling inside of her, so with the back of her hand, she slapped away the bowl and utensils in Yue Jianfei's hands.

Crash!

The bowl crashed to the ground, smashing into smithereens. The broken fragments were as sharp as knives and flew past Yue Jianfei's face, leaving behind bloody traces.

Yue Jianfei was stunned. His eyes opened wide, and there were still remnants of half-chewed food in his mouth. He looked incredibly stupid as he sputtered, "Qiaoqiao, I...what did I do wrong this time?"

Seeing him like this made Zheng Yunqiao tremble all over with anger. She shrieked shrilly as she berated him, "Eat, eat, eat, all you know how to do is eat! I've long gotten sick of that stupid face of yours. If it hadn't been for your older brother, then do you think I would have paid any attention to a stupid, idiotic fool like you for all of these years?"

Yue Jianfei responded out of shock, "Qiaoqiao, didn't you say that I was your favorite fool of all? Apparently, you've been tricking me for all of this time..."

Zheng Yunqiao was so mad that her face turned beet red as she screamed, "Shut up! Only an idiot would like another idiot. Let me tell you, your older brother is already dead. Your Yue Family only has a stupid fool left. Do you think a piece of trash like you can seriously get married to me? Fat chance!"

Yue Jianfei was stunned silly. Although his intellectual abilities were limited, he was still a human. He still had feelings. After encountering such a blow, he would also feel sad and depressed.

"You...you...you're trying to trick me! My older brother cannot be dead!" howled Yue Jianfei. He was so overcome with emotion that his entire body trembled and his eyes turned red. "Qiaoqiao, you're trying to trick me, right?"

"Why would I need to trick a fool?" Zheng Yunqiao sneered.

"This...this can't be true. My older brother said that he'd help me get healed and then I can be like him and also cultivate. How could you be so mean to try to trick me..."

Tears filled Yue Jianfei's eyes as he squatted on the ground. Blood was still dripping down from his cheeks and the food on the floor was a mess. It made him look exceptionally helpless.

However, everyone in the great hall was cold and indifferent. He was merely an idiot, so there was no need for them to sympathize with him.

"Are you going to tell me where the marriage contract is?"

Zheng Yunqiao had lost the last of her patience. After revealing the news of Yue Jianming's death, she could no longer control the years of hate and resentment she had hidden in her heart.

The heavens had eyes and finally allowed her to break free of her fate. She no longer needed to get married to a stupid idiot!

Yue Jianfei was numb to all of this. He simply sat on the floor as he muttered incessantly, "My older brother wouldn't die, he has never tricked me...he will definitely come back and get me..."

A spurt of rage suddenly arose in Zheng Yunqiao's heart. She raised her right hand and was about to heavily slap Yue Jianfei's face.

This blithering idiot!

If it hadn't been for the sake of the signed marriage contract, she would have long drawn and quartered this stupid fool!

All of the elders in the Zheng Family could understand Zheng Yunqiao's actions, so no one tried to stop her. After all, they all had the same mindset. He was merely an idiot, so what did it matter if they killed him?

"If you have the guts to continue, then I'll make you wish for death instead!"

Right as Zheng Yunqiao's hand was about to come down, an icy-cold voice suddenly echoed throughout the great hall.

It was as if an icy-cold blizzard had engulfed the entire hall. The temperature was rapidly dropping, and the void howled. The great hall had suddenly filled with a stifling atmosphere that could choke them all.

Zheng Yunqiao felt herself stiffen. She had sensed an intense and sharp intent targeting her heart. As soon as she moved, she knew the consequences would be more than she could bear.

The next moment, it felt as if a death god was staring straight at her.

At the same time, the elders of the Zheng Clan involuntarily felt their eyes constrict, and their hearts began to tremble. Their expressions abruptly changed, and they all looked toward the entrance of the hall.

No one was certain when he had appeared, but there was now a youth dressed in moon-white clothing standing there. His long, dark hair cascaded down his shoulders, revealing a handsome yet ice-cold face.

His eyes were especially striking. They were as dark as an abyss, and a person's spirit inadvertently trembled whenever he looked at them.

Other than this youth was an old servant, but the elders of the Zheng Family at least recognized him. He was the only servant left in the Yue Family, so there was no need for them to take any notice of him.

But no one could see through that youth. This made them feel bewildered. However, their first reaction was to feel angry and not afraid.

They were simply an old servant from the Yue Family and an unknown youth, yet they dared to have the guts to intrude into the Zheng Residence. Weren't they being too rude?

As the number one power of Thousand Lake City, the elders of the Zheng Family had long gotten used to throwing their weights around like a tyrant. No one had tried to provoke them for many years, so this also gave them the arrogance to back their actions up.

In fact, there was a saying that circulated through Thousand Lake City: It was better to offend a devil of King Yama than to provoke a dog from the Zheng Family!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 932: Kneel!

It was just a common saying, but it showed just how domineering the Zheng Clan was in Thousand Lake City.

Therefore, even though they could tell that there was something out of the ordinary about the youth, most of the elders' first reaction wasn't fear but instead fury.

"Second Young Master!" shouted the old servant plaintively as he rushed forward.

He had never thought that Yue Jianfei would end up on the ground with his face full of bloody marks. Furthermore, there was food all over him, so it was clear that someone had been bullying him.

"You guys are so cruel ah!" The old servant's eyes bulged out with anger.

"Uncle Wen, they told me that...that my older brother won't be able to come back. They're trying to trick me, right?" Yue Jianfei acted as if he had seen his savior as he dove into the old servant's arms, his face full of hope.

"What? The First Young Master won't be coming back?" The old servant acted as if lightning had just struck him as his entire body became stiff. He quietly lamented, "That can't be, absolutely can't be true! The First Young Master is a disciple of the Thousand Illusions Sect, how could he possibly not come back?"

"Heh, you refuse to believe it? Old man, I'm afraid I have to tell you that Yue Jianming is already dead. So don't bother hoping that he can come back and help you anymore!"

The middle-aged matron sneered, "Also, the Thousand Illusions Sect have already sent out a proclamation saying that Yue Jianming's death was a consequence of his own actions, and he no longer has any ties to their sect. This means that the sect will not worry itself over the Yue Family's idiot of a second young master."

She was quite arrogant and was ignoring Lin Xun outside the hall. She relished the opportunity to be the bearer of bad news to the old servant, so her words were quite malicious and full of cruelty.

The old servant felt his vision growing dark as it felt as if the sky was falling down on him. He was about to collapse.

How could the First Young Master be dead?

He was reacting the same way Yue Jianfei had as neither of them was able to accept this bad news.

Outside the great hall, Lin Xun inwardly sighed. He looked at Yue Jianfei with a complicated expression. The two of them had been twins, so Yue Jianfei looked exactly like his brother.

Looking at him reminded Lin Xun of Yue Jianming, which also made him recall what his friend had said before he had died.

"You treat me as a friend, so I won't let anyone blackmail you!"

Right then, Yue Jianming had looked tranquil and at peace. Upon his death, there was a hint of apology on his face.

When he thought of that, Lin Xun felt something stifling rising within his heart. Gloom and fury burned as he silently muttered, "Since you treat me as a friend, then how could I possibly let anyone bully your younger brother?"

"Old fool, you've come at the right time. Be sensible and tell us where the marriage contract is. We've already sent people to search the Yue Family's residence, digging all over the place, but we still haven't found it. Furthermore, this idiot knows nothing. Tell us, were you the one who hid the marriage contract?"

The middle-aged matron got up, her eyes full of a dark light as she continued to berate the old servant, "Let me tell you, bringing along help is not going to help you. This is the Zheng Family's territory. Within Thousand Lake City, no one would dare to provoke us!"

"Now I know...you all found out that First Young Master has died, which is why you're bullying us. I finally understand. You guys are a bunch of thankless wretches who bite the hand that feeds them!"

Veins throbbed on the old servant's face as he howled, "Even if I died today, there's no way I'd take the marriage contract out. Your Zheng Family will have to bear the reputation of people who bite the hand that feeds them for the rest of eternity!"

"You're asking for death!"

The middle-aged matron was clearly someone who had been spoiled beyond measure. She immediately came forward and took out her hand to teach the old servant a lesson.

At the same time, Lin Xun came out of his guilty reminiscence and saw what was going on. A burst of cold light immediately burst out of his eyes.

He had already revealed a hint of his might, but the Zheng Family still refused to back down. Instead, they continued to be as arrogant and bossy as before. It was clear that they had lorded over Thousand Lake City for too long.

Swish!

He flashed and immediately appeared before the old servant. A hand stretched out, quickly capturing the middle-aged woman's hand before he tossed her away.

She smashed the ground with a loud clatter, and the impact was so hard that she staggered as she got up, seeing stars in her eye. She screeched angrily, "How dare a youngster like you put a hand on me, a member of the Zheng Family?"

"Kneel!" Lin Xun's response was ice-cold.

"You want me to kneel? You've got guts..."

The middle-aged matron burst into rage. In the past, she had gotten used to acting tyrannically throughout Thousand Lake City, so she had never been treated this way. Anger overtook her, and she completely lost her wits.

However, before she could finish her tirade, a force akin to a mountain pressing down on her appeared. With a loud thunk, she collapsed onto the ground into a kneeling position. All of her muscles and bones creaked as blood began to seep out of her apertures. She almost fainted on the spot.

She was so astonished that her mouth opened and closed in an attempt to call for help, yet a single sound could not be heard from her lips.

At the same time, the other elders of the Zheng Family became frightened as the looks on their faces abruptly changed.

The time it took for Lin Xun to enter the hall and force the matron to kneel was about a span of a few breaths. However, the kind of capabilities he revealed startled them all.

Originally, they had thought that he was a mere youth. No matter how strong he was, there was no way for him to rashly start a fight with the Zheng Clan. At most, he'd try to intercede for the Yue Family. Therefore, even though they were confused, they hadn't been scared.

But now, they could no longer sit still.

"Young friend, it doesn't matter who you are, this is still the territory of our Zheng Family. Isn't barging in like this a bit too much?" said an old elder with gray hair.

"Trying to use your age to bully others is of no use. Kneel!"

The current Lin Xun was like an unsheathed sword. His black eyes flashed with icy lightning, and an imposing manner exuded from his pores.

He wasn't like an unknown stranger. Instead, he resembled a master who had the power of life and death over them!

Bam!

Lin Xun spoke without a single movement, and the old man screamed shrilly before his body sank into a kneel. His elderly face was now a reddish-purple.

Within moments, the entire hall became silent. The elders of the Zheng Family were not stupid. Earlier they had acted the way they did because they were relying on the power of their family in Thousand Lake City. That had given them the confidence to do so.

Furthermore, Lin Xun was only a single person, and he was a youth to boot. This made them feel like there was nothing for them to be afraid of, but apparently, his might was quite terrifying!

He hadn't acted previously, but after only saying a few words, he used his power to oppress two of the elders to kneel in front of him. This was too frightening.

Just where did the old servant of the Yue Family find such a vicious individual?

"Young Master, not sure where we have offended you, but if it's something from the past, I ask that you be a bit lenient at first," said a middle-aged man who was dressed in luxurious clothing. A humble smile hung upon his face.

"Pretending to be humble and modest won't get you anywhere. Kneel!"

Lin Xun didn't even look at him before he made a decision and forced the middle-aged man to kneel. The man's two knees immediately split open as he screamed with a twisted look on his face.

The great hall became even more stiflingly silent, and not even the sound of a mouse scurrying could be heard.

Everyone couldn't help having a thread of alarm popping up in their hearts. Just who was this youngster and how could he possibly have such a terrifying power?

They were truly screwed now!

Zheng Qianlong's heart fell, and chills ran through him. He had finally realized that they may have bumped into a steel wall this time.

The saying that a strong dragon could not repress a pit of snakes was completely false! In front of absolute power, there was nothing a large group could do!

"Uncle Wen, why did they all suddenly kneel down? Are they performing a new play?"

Yue Jianfei sounded quite frustrated, and his voice echoed loud and clear in the deathly silence.

At any other time, his statement would be patently ridiculous, and all of the elders here would burst out into jeering laughter that humiliated him.

However, no one was laughing now. All of their faces were stiff and filled with indescribable emotion.

The old servant had already been stunned speechless by Lin Xun's recent actions. Furthermore, his cultivation was quite shallow, so he couldn't see through the youth's power level. Thus, there was no way he could answer this question.

"They're not performing a new play. Instead, they're atoning for their own mistakes," Lin Xun gently responded.

"Atoning for their mistakes," Yue Jianfei repeated in a dazed voice.

"Yes. They must pay the price for what they did today!"

What Lin Xun said felt like a hammer to everyone in the hall. All of the elders in the Zheng Family felt panic rising within them. Didn't this mean that the youth had no desire to let things go?

"Young Master, I can tell that you have come for Yue Jianfei. Is there any way we can resolve this with some discussions? What's the point in throwing your weight around?"

Zheng Qianlong could no longer sit still. He stood up and said heavily, "My Zheng Family has not mistreated Yue Jianfei all these years. As for what happened today, it is all a misunderstanding. If we are in the wrong in any way, the Zheng Family will definitely give you generous compensation. Young Master, what do you think?"

"A misunderstanding?"

Lin Xun's dark eyes flashed with a cold light. He had arrived at the Zheng Clan's residence quite early and had used his spirit sense to cover the entire region. Therefore, he had heard everything that Zheng

Qianlong and the others had said earlier. Naturally, he knew that while this guy was acting sincere now, he was actually just telling a blatant lie!

“Kneel first and then we’ll talk.”

Lin Xun’s dark eyes looked over. Just as he spoke, an imposing aura spread out.

“You!”

Zheng Qianlong was furious. Before he could act, a suppressing force pushed down on him, almost forcing him to kneel. He used all of his might to struggle as anger and surprise surfaced in his heart.

He was the high and mighty head of the Zheng Clan and had always occupied a dominant position in Thousand Lake City. If he kneeled now, then how could he possibly show himself anymore in Thousand Lake City?

But what made Zheng Qianlong afraid was that no matter how hard he fought, his body was being pressed down by a force that he could not resist into the ground. This all happened within a blink of an eye.

Under these circumstances, his hair stood on end as he howled. He did his best to resist, but in the end, he still ended up kneeling on the ground. He wasn't sure how many bones had been broken, but it had been a bitter struggle.

“You’re just a simple advanced Spirit Sea cultivator. Do you really think that you can act like a king by hiding in this remote little town?”

Lin Xun’s voice was cold and apathetic.

This was truly a scenario where a mountain had no tiger, so the monkey proclaimed himself king. It reminded him of what Feiyun Village in the Ziyao Empire had been like. Lian Rufeng was only at the True Martial Stage, but he still oppressed all of the villagers in Feiyun Village as a tyrant. The people cried, but no one could resist.

Why was that?

That was because Feiyun Village had no strong cultivators!

The Zheng Family was in the same situation. They believed that since they held all of Thousand Lake City in their grasp, they could do as they pleased. Why was that?

It was because there was no cultivator strong enough to threaten them!

Unfortunately, they had to encounter Lin Xun today.

When Zheng Qianlong kneeled, all of the remaining elders in the room were completely shocked. Their hearts fell, and they began to tremble all over from pure fright.

Earlier, they had been very conceited and arrogant in their position. They didn’t view Lin Xun as anyone they needed to fear. However, now it was as if they were tender buds that had been exposed to an unexpected frost.

The contrast was too large, so it even made the old servant from the Yue Family bug out his eyes.

Lin Xun's dark eyes were like lightning as he looked through everyone in the hall. "How come no one is talking now? Then you should all obediently kneel down!"

As soon as he voiced his last sentence, the sounds of people kneeling down echoed one after another. Within seconds, everyone except for Lin Xun, the old servant, and Yue Jianfei were kneeling on the ground.

Furthermore, throughout this whole time, Lin Xun didn't move a single finger!

This kind of terrible might made all of the elders feel despair. They now realized that they had stumbled into a strong steel wall.

"If you want to kill, then just kill! Why do you need to humiliate us like this? After all, aren't you just lording over the fact that you have power? Since it's like that, what's wrong with the way we treated Yue Jianfei?"

Unfortunately, the kneeling Zheng Yunqiao was incredibly resentful of this whole situation, so she began screaming madly.

This is not good!

Zheng Qianlong felt his heart sink even further. What she just said was too provoking. If the youth became really angry, they were absolutely screwed!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 933: One Soul, Two Bodies

Zheng Yunqiao's angry questioning echoed through the hall, turning the atmosphere more tense.

Unexpectedly, Lin Xun did not attack out of anger, but instead, he nodded. "You're right. This world only respects power and the strong are always above the weak."

"But..."

Lin Xun changed his tone. His black eyes flashed like lightning as he ran them over the higher-ups of the Zheng Clan before finally landing on Zheng Yunqiao. "Your Zheng Clan is wrong!"

"What makes you say that?" Zheng Yunqiao objected.

"Because I am stronger than you all, and my fist is bigger than any of yours. Since you humiliated my friend's younger brother then that means you have humiliated my younger brother. What's the problem in making you all kneel as an apology?"

Lin Xun's face was as serious as it was calm, and his every word resounded like thunder.

His words seemed to make sense, but they were so unreasonable and domineering that they left Zheng Yunqiao speechless.

After a moment, Zheng Yunqiao hissed resentfully, "At the end of the day, you are just bullying people with force."

“So what if I’m bullying your Zheng Clan?” Lin Xun said disdainfully, “Do you think that just because you are weak, what you are doing is justified? If you understood what it means that the world only respects power and the strong are always above the weak, then you wouldn’t have asked such a stupid question.”

Zheng Yunqiao’s face turned overcast, but she also knew that it was useless to say anything else.

The hall fell utterly silent, while the senior members of the Zheng Clan, including Zheng Qianlong, were kneeling on the ground with looks of sheer terror.

A gleam of satisfaction sparkled in the Yue Clan’s old servant’s eyes, but then his eyes welled up with tears at the thought that his young master would never return.

A grave voice sounded, “Young Master, haven’t you gone too far to come to my Zheng Clan residence to cause trouble?”.

“Great Elder!”

Zheng Qianlong and the others’ eyes lit up with a glimmer of hope.

The great elder’s name was Zheng Yuanxiu. He had made a name for himself years ago and was currently a great cultivator of the perfect Cyclic Derivation Stage. He wasn’t only well known in Thousand Lake City, but also in other nearby cities.

In everyone’s view, since the great elder had come forward then perhaps he could turn things around!

Following the voice, an elegant and majestic old man in a dark green robe walked in with an imposing manner as mighty as the mountains.

When he saw the Zheng Clan members on their knees, his eyes narrowed imperceptibly and his face darkened. He looked at Lin Xun directly. “It turns out you are a talented youth who has set foot into the intermediate Cyclic Derivation Stage. No wonder you’re so fearless.”

His indifferent voice was tinged with a hint of anger. “I’m here now,” he said to everyone on the ground, “Why are you still on the ground? Don’t you think it’s embarrassing?”

Although they were being scolded, Zheng Qianlong and the others felt much more at ease. It was a sign that the great elder had the confidence to deal with the youngster.

However, just as they were about to stand up, they felt the pressure rising around them and they could barely lift their heads. Even their bones and muscles felt like they were being crushed under the mountainous weight.

At the same time, Lin Xun uttered in a calmer voice than Zheng Yuanxiu’s, “Old man, don’t be so condescending. You should also kneel and talk!”

“What an arrogant young man! Didn’t your parents or elders teach you any manners?”

Zheng Yuanxiu’s face went dark. He thought that he was already very polite since he didn’t immediately attack, but he never expected that not only did Lin Xun not appreciate it but also the youth deliberately provoked him.

“Do you want to talk about manners? Old man, do you think you are good enough to do so?” Lin Xun thrust his palm forward as he was speaking. The palm strike was simple, direct and seemingly very ordinary.

“You want to die!” Zheng Yuanxiu fumed, his body erupting with frightening power while light filled the area. It was as terrifying as an ancient dragon waking up from slumber.

He also launched a palm strike. The power of the palm was fierce and dazzling.

I can’t believe a youth at the intermediate Cyclic Derivation Stage would dare to be so rude and arrogant. He must be a spoiled brat who has never suffered any setbacks in his life.

I am going to teach this bastard an unforgettable lesson today!

Bang!

However, when the two palms collided, Zheng Yuanxiu was horror struck. He found that his palm felt like it had struck a ball of cotton as its force was instantly absorbed.

“That...” A bad feeling enveloped him.

However, when he was about to switch to another move, he felt a sudden change.

The opponent’s palm that felt like a ball of cotton was now filled with boundless terror like an abyss.

With a snap, Zheng Yuanxiu’s hand and arm broke from a landslide-like force, spurting blood everywhere.

“Ah...” He screamed in agony and was almost scared out of his wits. He couldn’t believe his eyes.

Is that the strength of a teenager at the intermediate Cyclic Derivation Stage?

Boom!

But before he could retaliate, the terrifying palm force had already enveloped his body like a mountain crashing down on him. It was an unshakable mighty power.

Instantly, under the horrified gazes of everyone, the great elder, whom they saw as a stabilizing pillar, fell with a thud to his knees and smashed a huge hole into the ground, sending a flurry of dust and gravel into the air.

Everyone fell silent.

All eyes bulged wide with disbelief and fear.

What kind of youngster is he?

He’s too terrifying! Even our great elder at the perfect Cyclic Derivation Stage failed to block his attack and was forced to his knees!

“Old guy, now, do you still think you are qualified to talk to me about manners?” Lin Xun asked leisurely, his voice tinged with mocking.

The old servant from the Yue Clan was flabbergasted. In all these years, even Yue Jianming had to be particularly respectful to Zheng Yuanxiu due to his identity, status, and strength.

But who would have thought that Zheng Yuanxiu failed to withstand a single blow from his young master's friend?

"You...who are you?" A vein popped on Zheng Yuanxiu's forehead while his face contorted with shame and fear.

"I'm Yue Jianming's friend," Lin Xun stated in a very serious tone. They were no doubt words from the heart.

Unfortunately, the members of the Zheng Clan couldn't understand why he would storm the Zheng Clan residence and make a huge scene just for a friend. Who would believe it?

"Huh?"

At that moment, Lin Xun noticed that Yue Jianfei was shaking violently as if he was possessed by an evil spirit and seemingly in unbearable pain.

At the same time, the Nameless Pagoda also began to quiver.

It was caused by Yue Jianming's corpse that was stored within it!

A thought struck Lin Xun, and he quickly brought the corpse out of the pagoda.

"Eldest Young Master!" The old servant of the Yue Clan cried mournfully.

Meanwhile, the members of the Zheng Clan were taken aback. Although they had already heard about the news of Yue Jianming's death, they were still a little surprised to see his body with their own eyes.

"Could it be...he..." Zheng Yuanxiu seemed to realize something, and his eyes narrowed at Lin Xun. His wrinkly face grew paler and paler as if his soul had left his body.

Lin Xun didn't notice their changes of expression because his attention was completely drawn to the scene in front of him.

Yue Jianming's corpse dissipated into wisps of light in his arms before drifting onto his younger brother Yue Jianfei and bathing his entire body in a bright glow.

The shower of light faded after a moment.

Yue Jianfei's body was no longer trembling and radiated a pure and bright aura as if he had been reborn.

Then, he exhaled a breath of turbid air, rose to his feet, swept his gaze over the higher-ups of the Zheng Clan, and finally looked at Lin Xun.

"Lin Xun, we meet again." He beamed a grateful smile. "Thank you for bringing back my other half of the soul."

"Brother Yue?" Lin Xun's heart fluttered. Even he couldn't believe what was happening.

That...

The higher-ups of the Zheng Clan were all dumbfounded. How can the idiot Yue Jianfei become another person all of a sudden?

"It really is him...it is him..." Only Zheng Yuanxiu was shaken when he heard the name Lin Xun as if a thunderbolt had struck down from a clear sky. His mind went as blank as paper.

"After I have dealt with this matter, I will explain things to you." Yue Jianfei smiled.

"Okay." Lin Xun nodded.

The moment that Yue Jianfei turned around and faced Zheng Yuanxiu and the others, a fierce and threatening aura emanated from his body. He was like a remarkable sword being unsheathed.

"I know what happened. It's impossible to break off the engagement now, but I can write you a letter of divorce," Yue Jianfei said calmly, "A few years ago, when you begged me for this marriage, I already knew that today would come, but I just didn't expect it to come so soon."

A letter of divorce!

Zheng Yunqiao almost blacked out. If she was divorced before she got married, how could she carry around this reputation in the future?

"You... Who are you?" Zheng Qianlong yelled like he saw a ghost.

"I am Yue Jianming and also Yue Jianfei," Yue Jianfei stated calmly.

All the Zheng Clan members were stupefied, their hearts almost bleeding. If this is true, then doesn't it mean that if we had decided to continue ahead with the marriage, Zheng Yunqiao would have married Yue Jianming, a known genius in the Fire Spirit Province?

But...

Isn't he dead already? What is happening?

.....

In the end, Zheng Yunqiao was officially divorced, which was Yue Jianfei's punishment for the Zheng Clan.

"Are you not angry that they treated your younger brother like that? I thought you would kill a few people," Lin Xun asked as they left the Zheng Clan.

"Although they are a bit despicable, they helped me take care of my younger brother for all these years," Yue Jianfei explained.

"Then what about you? What is going on?" Lin Xun asked.

"I knew you couldn't help asking." Yue Jianfei chuckled, "Have you ever heard of one soul, two bodies?"

Understanding instantly dawned on Lin Xun.

It was an extremely rare innate talent. A soul was stored in two bodies, which was completely different from normal twins.

The most peculiar thing about it was that people with that innate talent would never die completely even if their other body was destroyed.

Additionally, it had unimaginable cultivation benefits!

Perhaps the only downside of it was that, because two people were sharing the same soul, one would be seen as an idiot in the eyes of the world.

“This is a blessing in disguise. I experienced the feeling of death, and although I haven’t fully understood it, it gave me a new understanding of cultivation. Moreover, this experience helped me discover my innate talent of one soul, two bodies. Perhaps, I may surpass you on the cultivation path in the future.”

The Yue Jianfei at this moment was Yue Jianming as he exuded the same confidence that Lin Xun was familiar with.

Lin Xun punched him on the back of his shoulder and grumbled, “No wonder you died so quickly and willingly. I was upset for days for nothing!”

But his heart was filled with indescribable joy. “Let’s go, let’s have a drink!”

“Get drunk?”

“Let’s get drunk!”

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 934: Boundary River Changes

If you drink with a close friend, a thousand cups are not enough.

Lin Xun deeply resonated with this saying after Yue Jianming had been resurrected from death. In a moment like this, he had to drink to his heart’s content.

“Don’t hit me but to tell you the truth...”

“Speak!”

“When I chose to end my life at the Dao Lantern Festival, I honestly had no regrets because I knew that I would come back to life one day. But I didn’t think that you would feel so upset and guilty. Hahaha, if word got out that the mighty Demon God Lin was so upset and guilty then what would the world think about you?”

“Get lost!”

“Hey, you don’t look too good, come on, drink up.”

On the banks of Azure Willow Lake, Lin Xun and Yue Jianming were drinking to their heart’s content. Scattered around them were dozens of large empty wine jars.

The alcohol was a special brew of Thousand Lake City called the Drunken Thousand Years, and it was known for its spicy and rich taste that felt like fire sliding down the throat.

Both of them were a little bit tipsy. If they didn’t have a cultivation base, they would have fallen unconscious long ago.

The old servant of the Yue Clan watched from afar with a delighted and satisfied smile.

“The Thousand Illusions Sect has already drawn a clear line with you to avoid bringing troubles upon themselves, so what are your plans for the future?”

“Simple, walk my own path and realize my own dao. The world is so vast, how would there not be a place for me to establish myself?”

“Do you not hold resentment towards them?”

“Of course I do. I regarded my sect as my family, but they abandoned me just like that. But no matter what, I owe them a lot over the years. Even if I resent them, I wouldn’t confront them and demand a fair outcome. It’s better to just cut off ties like this.”

“It seems like you really have accepted it.”

“No, you’re wrong. I haven’t. I’m not a saint that has achieved supreme enlightenment, so how would I not hold a grudge after being abandoned like that? Just wait, one day I will make the Thousand Illusions Sect regret their decision!”

“That’s a real man.”

“I am a real man!”

The two chatted endlessly as they drank like two drunkards by the tranquil Azure Willow Lake while stalling countless egrets from time to time.

Soon, the setting sun painted the lake a beautiful red hue. Reeking of alcohol, Yue Jianming got up with a hazy, unfocused gaze and hiccuped. “I’m leaving. I’m going to leave Thousand Lake City.”

“Where are you going?”

“Wander the world.” Yue Jianming laughed.

Then, he mounted onto a lean and mottled coloured horse that the old servant of the Yue Clan pulled over. Waving to Lin Xun, he left with a clatter of hooves.

He left so abruptly.

Perhaps, as he said before, he had already died once so, although he hadn’t quite achieved supreme enlightenment, he had gotten over and accepted some things.

He left this time to search for his own path and seek his own dao.

“Don’t worry that no one appreciates you in your future life, in this vast world who doesn’t know you?”

Yue Jianming’s hearty laughter echoed from the distance. “Lin Xun, I will go to the East Victory World to find you.”

As his voice gradually faded, the figures of the old servant leading the lean horse and Yue Jianming sitting astride the horse disappeared into the distance.

Lin Xun silently watched him leave. Only after a moment did he chuckle, "What do you mean by wandering the world? You are just strolling..."

.....

Two days later.

Partridge Sky Restaurant in the Flame Capital was the place where Lin Xun and Bai Fengliu had arranged to meet up two days ago.

Bai Fengliu was the first to arrive in a private room. When he saw Lin Xun come, he sighed emotionally, "Who would have imagined that Demon God Lin, who made the whole West Infinity World go crazy, would invite I, Bai Fengliu, to a meal alone?"

He was as shameless and flippant as ever.

"Stop talking nonsense, I invited you over because I have something to ask," Lin Xun snapped.

Bai Fengliu's eyes lit up. "Let me guess, is it related to you leaving the West Infinity World?"

Lin Xun was baffled. "How do you know?"

With a smug expression on his face, Bai Fengliu chuckled, "Don't forget that I want to become the King of News, so how can something that happened in West Infinity World pass by my eyes and ears without me knowing?"

After some explanation, Lin Xun learned that many ancient sects and clans had already analyzed and came to the conclusion that he would most likely choose to leave the precarious situation to avoid the countless attempts at revenge coming his way.

"Right now, the Ocean Shark Clan, Zhongli Clan, Blue Luan Clan, Jade Emptiness Temple, Great Desolate Lightning Clan...and all major ancient forces have announced to the world that whoever dares to help Demon God Lin leave the West Infinity World will be treated as their enemy and suffer the retaliation of their clan being destroyed!"

Bai Fengliu's expression suddenly turned solemn. "At the same time, those forces have dispatched various forces to search the West Infinity World for you and issued an astonishing bounty for killing you. It seems that they won't rest until you are dead."

Lin Xun narrowed his black eyes, realizing that his situation wasn't too optimistic even if the Dao Lantern Festival had already ended.

"It seems like they want me to kill more people," Lin Xun muttered to himself.

Bai Fengliu hurriedly persuaded, "Don't be reckless! I heard that to deal with you, many old monsters of the king stage are ready to take action!"

Lin Xun fell silent for a moment. Ultimately, they were bullying him because he was alone and had no clan or sect to support him.

Bai Fengliu sighed, "It's difficult to fight against those ancient sects and clans alone. It's no different from an ant trying to shake a tree. I advise you to calm down and don't act recklessly. It's better for you to leave West Infinity World and lie low for a while."

Lin Xun nodded. "Of course, I won't act recklessly."

He had originally planned to head to the East Victory World. Although he hated those ancient sect and clan bullies, he also knew that before he set foot into the king stage, he should avoid the edge for the time being and leave the dangerous vortex that was the West Infinity World.

Of course, even if he didn't leave, he wasn't afraid.

He still had a lot of trump cards up his sleeve. Even if he couldn't wipe out all the ancient sects and clans, he could severely damage them!

The elimination of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan's den was the best proof of his ability.

However, he wouldn't seek help from the mysterious woman in the Omega Secret Realm again unless it was absolutely necessary.

The mysterious woman promised to help him three times, and he had already asked for her help once before, so he didn't want to waste such a precious opportunity on something unnecessary.

"By the way, who won the number one fortune at the Dao Lantern Festival in the end?" Lin Xun asked suddenly.

Bai Fengliu shook his head. "I don't know, maybe it was Ji Xingyao or maybe it was Luo Jia, the successor from the Miluo Palace in the Earth Emperor World."

Speaking of this, Bai Fengliu remembered something and whispered mysteriously, "Did you know that Yu Lingkong isn't dead?"

As I thought!

Lin Xun's heart thudded. Although Bai Lingxi had already mentioned this to him, when Bai Fengliu confirmed it, he was still a little stricken. It was indeed incredibly difficult to kill a peerless genius like Yu Lingkong...

"It is said that the guy was rescued by the Longevity Palace, but because of his serious injuries, he had to quickly leave the West Infinity World and return to the Longevity Land to rest and recover.

"Before he left, he said that the next time you two meet will be your death day!"

A grave look came to Bai Fengliu's face. "I have to admit that Yu Lingkong's background and foundation are simply too terrifying. Since you have almost killed him, I suspect that both the Longevity Land and the Yu Clan will start to target you now!"

When Lin Xun heard those words, he unexpectedly laughed. *How many forces regard me as an enemy? Aren't I still alive and well?*

He said leisurely, "Did that guy lose his memory after almost dying? How can he say something so arrogant? Let's see who will have the last laugh."

Bai Fengliu gave Lin Xun a thumbs-up and complimented him, "If I had to be impressed by someone in this world, then it would have to be you, Demon God Lin. You single-handedly stirred up countless storms in the world. Throughout the ages, which talented genius has done something as outrageous as you have?"

Lin Xun was speechless for a moment. "Can you stop?"

Bai Fengliu smiled. "Fine, let's talk business then. If you want to leave the West Infinity World now, then you will have to borrow the ancient teleportation formation of ancient clans and sects. But that's not possible for you.

"However, it's not impossible for you to leave."

"Let's hear it."

"According to the latest news that our clan has received, the boundary river distributed between the four worlds, East Victory, West Infinity, North Dipper, and South Wonder, is undergoing an unprecedented change. In simple terms, the boundary river is gradually disappearing!"

"Disappearing?"

"Yes, according to the analysis of some old monsters, this change is very likely to reunite the four divided worlds into one. The Ancient Wasteland Domain will be returned to its complete state like it was in ancient times.

"However, there are only some minor signs now. It is speculated that when the great age truly comes, the four worlds of the Ancient Wasteland will no longer be isolated from each other and will be restored into one complete world.

"And this shocking change is one of the signs that the great age is coming.

"When the four worlds are unified, the Ancient Wasteland will no doubt become a new world!"

Bai Fengliu couldn't hide his excitement. The four worlds had been separated from each other for countless years and had obstructed the paths of many cultivators.

For ordinary cultivators, it was incredibly difficult for them to leave a world and train in another because they had to cross the dangerous and unpredictable boundary river between them.

Now, signs that the four worlds were about to unify appeared, and an unprecedented great age would come. Who wouldn't be excited?

Lin Xun's countenance also changed. From what he knew, in ancient times, the four worlds of the Ancient Wasteland Domain were indeed a complete world, but an earthshaking accident caused it to split and divide into four different worlds to this day.

If it was possible to restore them into one, then it would no doubt be an astonishing change for any cultivator.

“Of course, it’s too early to say, but it is an indisputable fact that the boundary river power is fading. Many cultivators in the West Infinity World have begun to explore and investigate the secrets to the boundary river changes, trying to find a path that leads beyond the world.”

Bai Fengliu continued, “If you want to leave, you should try to cross the boundary river.”

“Cross the boundary river?” Lin Xun said pensively.

“Yes, you think about it first. If you decide to go ahead with it, I can give you a new identity, arrange for you to join a team, and you can set off in three days.”

Bai Fengliu looked solemn.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 935: How Many Women Do You Have?

Three days later.

Flame Capital.

Dawn had just broken, but a group of people was already waiting at the city gate on the west side of the city.

“Everyone, let me introduce you. This is Lin Xia. He is a master skilled in seeking good fortune and avoiding calamity, and he is also very good at checking acupoints and pulses. He plans to cross the boundary river and train in the East Victory World. Please take good care of him,” Bai Fengliu warmly introduced him.

Lin Xia was Lin Xun’s new name to conceal his identity. Additionally, after deciding to cross the boundary river, he activated the Great Formless Art to change his appearance and bearing.

The group of people studied Lin Xun who was standing beside Bai Fengliu, and found that he was only a young man at the Heaven Ascension Stage. Moreover, his appearance wasn’t particularly outstanding so they quickly retracted their gazes and didn’t think much of him.

“Lin Xia, let me introduce these fellow cultivators to you...” Bai Fengliu rambled endlessly. It was obvious that he was very familiar with this group of people.

But Lin Xun knitted his brows imperceptibly.

This team of people could be regarded as an elite group. There were a total of sixteen people, and each one was powerful and fierce with the strongest one at the Cyclic Derivation Stage and the weakest at the Heaven Ascension Stage.

However, in Lin Xun’s view, this team might not be strong enough to cross the boundary river, which even old monsters of the King Stage struggled to get near.

“Don’t worry, they are ruthless and tough people who spend days licking blood from the edge of a knife. They often appear around the boundary river and can be called a team of experienced adventurers.”

Bai Fengliu seemed to have seen the doubt in Lin Xun’s mind so he sent a voice transmission to him to explain, “The boundary river may be extremely dangerous, but these ruthless and tough people have

their own means to protect their lives. They have been hired to escort a mysterious person across the boundary river and into the East Victory World. If you follow them, then not only can you conceal your identity, but it will also be more convenient and safe for you to cross the boundary river.”

Lin Xun nodded

He had also heard that although the boundary river was riddled with dangers, numerous rare materials and treasures could be found there.

Many years ago, many explorers and outlaws had headed there to seek wealth, treasures and opportunities.

Similarly, many criminals who had committed crimes that infuriated heaven and people also chose to escape into the boundary river to avoid being hunted down.

As a result, the boundary river had become a lawless place where explorers and outlaws gathered, forming many evil forces and clans.

Of course, this was in the area around the boundary river.

The depths of the boundary river were still a forbidden zone, and even those explorers and outlaws dared not to set foot into it.

The team that Bai Fengliu found was composed of explorers with a wealth of experience.

“Go, soon, I will also go to the East Victory World, which is the heart of the Ancient Wasteland Domain and also the home of all Saints. Whether or not I can become the King of News depends on whether I can create my world in the East Victory World!”

Before they parted, Bai Fengliu looked very heroic and ambitious.

“Take care.” Lin Xun nodded.

Lin Xun had obtained many ice mountain fire lotuses in the first test of the Dao Lantern Festival. He also refined one himself and acquired the dao art of Combustion Star River.

He had given the rest to Yue Jianming and Bai Fengliu.

He had little friends in the West Infinity World and Yue Jianming and Bai Fengliu were the two people who he trusted the most.

.....

Swoosh!

A treasure ship cruised above the clouds, traveling against the air current and speeding away in the easterly direction of the West Infinity World.

On the treasure ship, the explorer members were discussing with one another, while Lin Xun was in deep thought in one of the rooms.

They had set off several hours ago, and after a brief exchange, Lin Xun had a general understanding of the team of explorers.

The leader was a capable and fierce man called Kou Xing. He was tall and slender with dark coppery skin and a stern expression.

He carried two blades on his back, and his every gesture and movement was swift and strong. He possessed a cultivation base of the advanced Cyclic Derivation Stage.

In addition to him, a man and a woman also caught Lin Xun's attention.

The man had the nickname Green Face because his sturdy figure was covered densely with tattoos, especially his face, which was covered with fine green markings.

In their previous introduction, Bai Fengliu mentioned that he was from the Green Blood Clan and was born with an extremely sharp sensitivity to danger. He was only at the initial Cyclic Derivation Stage and had a reserved and quiet personality.

There was a woman with the nickname Scarlet Silk who was extremely charming and seductive, but had an aggressive and bold personality. She had an extremely sexy figure, pretty and alluring eyes, and two little red snakes hanging from her ears. And like Green Face, she was also at the initial Cyclic Derivation Stage.

The team was headed by those three people. Although the rest were of different cultivation levels, they all exuded an extremely fierce aura like well-experienced experts.

In addition to them, there was a mysterious person in the team.

That person was the one who had hired the team.

When Lin Xun boarded the treasure ship, he briefly met the mysterious person, but he was surprised to find that the mysterious person was actually a sickly girl.

The girl was around seventeen and eighteen years old. She had a beautiful face and a gentle demeanor, but she was dressed up as a man and in all black. Her shapely brows were tightly knitted together, and her complexion was abnormally pale, giving off a frail and sickly feeling like a willow tree blowing in the wind.

Kou Xing, Green Face, and Scarlet Silk addressed the girl as Miss Le in their conversations.

Miss Le opposed Lin Xun joining them on this trip, but after some negotiation, she allowed Lin Xun to travel with them.

She was also heading to the East Victory World, but Lin Xun sharply noticed that there seemed to be a lot on her mind because her brows were always furrowed and she never relaxed one bit. She was always in her room and was very quiet. Lin Xun had intended to ask her about the East Victory World, but he gave up on that after seeing how she was.

Buzz!

Before long, he set up a restriction formation to block off the outside world from prying.

Then, Xia Zhi appeared. She had just woken up, but the moment she saw Lin Xun, her first words were, "Lin Xun, I'm hungry."

Lin Xun stared at her, at a loss for words. Fortunately, he had already predicted this and prepared some food in advance.

The translucent and soft glutinous rice was folded into a verdant green lotus leaf, giving off a fragrant aroma.

In addition, there was a plate of braised ocean shark meat and a plate of grilled blue luan wings. Both were colorful, aromatic and a very large portion, enough to feed ten people.

Of course, it was extremely rare to find these kinds of food. It was part of the spoils from when he killed Sha Liuchan and seriously wounded Qing Lian'er.

He personally cooked them as food for Xia Zhi to enjoy. If the experts of those two clans saw this, then they likely would go crazy.

Xia Zhi quietly sat down, held up the bowl and chopsticks, and began to enjoy the meal. She ate neither fast nor slow, but her appetite was very good. She never stopped eating from the start.

Lin Xun watched her with a smile. It was only after a while that he thought of something and smacked his lips. "It's a shame that I ate all the meat from the Black Nightmare Sky Dogs. Their meat is delicious, whether it is stewed, fried or grilled or fried!"

Xia Zhi ignored him and continued eating. Her body was small and slender, but it was like a bottomless pit. She devoured one portion of rice after another, and in the end, there was a stack of lotus leaves piled beside her.

Fortunately, Lin Xun prepared a lot, otherwise, it would not satisfy Xia Zhi's big appetite.

After a long moment, Xia Zhi set down the bowl and chopsticks, raised her crescent moon-shaped eyes to look directly at Lin Xun, and said in the most serious voice, "In the future, you can't just enjoy all the good things by yourself."

Lin Xun also earnestly agreed, "I won't do it again."

Xia Zhi nodded and suddenly said aloud, "I have a question."

Lin Xun reached for a cup of tea and asked curiously, "What is it?"

Xia Zhi thought for a long moment before she answered, "Lin Xun, how many women do you have?"

Pfff!

Lin Xun spat out a sip of tea and coughed unceasingly. He looked at the little girl opposite her strangely and said irritably, "Why did you suddenly ask that? Do I look like the kind of person who likes to fool around with women?"

Xia Zhi raised her dark brows, and pondered for a moment before she said, "Yes."

Lin Xun wrinkled his forehead. I have never had a real relationship with a woman ever since I started cultivating. How can I...how can I have other women?

He sometimes felt that he was more lonely than an ascetic monk, but now he was being wrongly accused by Xia Zhi so he absolutely couldn't stand it!

However, after mulling it over for a while, Xia Zhi said aloud, "You don't need to explain it. I don't like that you are lying to me."

"I..." Lin Xun almost suffocated. He felt wronged. He would have accepted it if he had many close female friends, but he never had one to this day!

"No matter what, if you want to marry in the future, you have to ask me first." Xia Zhi looked directly at Lin Xun, her flawless little face filled with seriousness.

"Why is that?" Lin Xun asked angrily.

"Because it would be difficult for me to accommodate another person besides you in my world," Xia Zhi answered logically.

Lin Xun was speechless. He realized that no matter what he said it was useless to the serious Xia Zhi because...

She never listened!

"If I knew this earlier, I would have exchanged contact with girls more..." Lin Xun mumbled, regretting that he had lived too simple of a lifestyle and that he didn't hook up with beautiful girls to enrich his life throughout his cultivation path.

"What did you say?" Xia Zhi scrunched her brows, and a stern expression crossed her beautiful little face.

"Nothing, I was just thinking about the East Victory World."

Lin Xun quickly changed the topic. He had a feeling that he would soon break down under Xia Zhi's calm interrogation if it continued.

"Then think about it yourself. I'm going to sleep now." Xia Zhi's expression eased. She felt sleepy again after the satisfying meal.

"Wait, have a look at something with me first." Lin Xun hurriedly stopped her, and then carefully brought out a bright golden leaf from his bosom.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 936: Amazing Sword

It was a golden leaf from the Golden News Tree—a gift from Bai Fengliu.

When Bai Fengliu heard that Lin Xun planned to head to the East Infinity World to find out more about Yun Qingbai, he was shocked at first, but he didn't question him further, and instead, he spent a whole day to make a trip back to the Wind Speaker Clan's residence.

When he returned, he handed this golden leaf to Lin Xun.

The leaf contained records about a battle of Yun Qingbai, which was accidentally seen by investigators of the Wind Speaker Clan. But because Yun Qingbai had too great an influence in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, the higher-ups of the Windspeaker Clan had to freeze the news and stop it before it spread.

This time, Bai Fengliu came forward and begged to have the golden leaf. Otherwise, the information it recorded might never have the chance to see daylight again as long as Yun Qingbai was still alive.

Buzz—

Following a peculiar ripple, the golden leaf extended, produced a magnificent glow of light and transformed into a light screen.

The light screen presented the scene of a white-robed man standing by the banks of a blood-colored sea. His clothes billowed around him, and his black hair fluttered behind his face, revealing his calm and indifferent expression.

He had a majestic figure like a sword piercing the sky. His face was incomparably handsome, and even if he was standing still casually, he had a superior air around him and an unrivaled bearing.

As the blood-colored sea surged, it looked even more eerie and frightening. Amidst rumble and roars, a giant blood-colored dragon soared into the sky, lifting thousands of blood-colored waves into the air with it.

Its body was as thick as a building, and it spanned thousands of feet long. Its scales produced a cold sheen in the air, and its blood-colored eyes reflected the sky and a myriad of things like a lake.

Roar—

It raised its head high and unleashed a deafening roar. An indescribably terrifying aura permeated the world, causing the entire sea of blood to rage turbulently. The space within a radius of thousands of miles collapsed inch by inch. Its power was undeniably terrifying.

Even by just looking at it, Lin Xun felt a mountainous weight bearing down on him.

It was a blood-colored dragon that had reached the half-step king stage!

Moreover, the fact that it was from the ancient dragon bloodline meant that its combat power was more terrifying and powerful than that of other half-step kings.

The white-robed man moved. As he strode forward across the void, his body emitted fierce sword intent that soared into the sky like a sun releasing its dazzling rays of light.

Boom!

The blood-colored dragon swung its tail, casting a terrifying secret art. Countless blood-colored dao rune symbols rose into the air and enveloped the white-robed man.

However, before they neared him, they crumbled and dissipated like they had struck an invisible wall, unable to deal any damage at all.

Lin Xun's pupils suddenly shrank. The invisible sword intent power seemed tangible and defended the white-robed man's surroundings, making him indestructible to any attack!

The blood dragon was clearly infuriated as its glistening blood-colored body glowed brightly, followed by a ripple-like halo of light spreading across the void. It was a dao rune.

Boom!

The sky and the earth quaked. The blood-colored dao rune was obscure, mysterious, and filled with the power of the mighty dragon clan. It could turn the world dim and make everything collapse.

Lin Xun also wasn't confident that he could block that blow without the help of the Nameless Pagoda and the No-Nonsense Bow.

However, the white-robed man only made a casual sweep of his hand in the air and he effortlessly destroyed it with the illusory sword intent.

Clang!

Then, the eyes of the white-robed man shot out a pair of blazing rainbows that intertwined in the air and fused to form a dao sword.

The sword was one meter long and four fingers wide, but it was covered densely with obscure markings. Its appearance sent the sky trembling and turned the void chaotic, while indescribably powerful sword intent flooded the world!

Lin Xun felt a stinging pain in his eyes and couldn't see anything anymore.

At the same time, the light screen suddenly vanished, and the scenes abruptly ended. No one knew whether the blood-colored dragon survived under the amazing sword.

There was a palpable silence in the room as Lin Xun recalled the power of the sword. With each memory, his heart pounded uncontrollably. The great dao aura on the sword was too strong, sharp, and terrifying.

Before he knew it, his back was drenched in cold sweat.

Yun Qingbai!

The white-robed man was the legendary figure known as the number one swordsman in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, an expert known to be invincible below the King Stage!

But for Lin Xun, that person only had one identity: the murderer who massacred his Lin Clan.

"Five years ago, he was already so strong..."

Lin Xun muttered, his heart weighing heavy in his chest. After witnessing Yun Qingbai's battle, even if it was only a short scene, he realized how terrifyingly strong his enemy was.

Moreover, that was a battle five years ago. For an extraordinary figure like Yun Qingbai, five years was enough for his strength to transform once again!

Lin Xun couldn't imagine how strong Yun Qingbai had become today.

"His power is very pure, and his foundation is extremely solid. His control of great dao power has reached the level of perfection. If I face him now, I am only twenty percent confident that I can defeat

him. But if I want to kill him, I am only ten percent confident.” Xia Zhi spoke softly, her voice as clear and pleasant as the sounds of nature.

But her words turned Lin Xun’s expression graver and graver.

In the battle, Yun Qingbai was only at the advanced Cyclic Derivation Stage, but even Xia Zhi admitted that she wasn’t strong enough to kill him.

It had to be mentioned that Xia Zhi had effortlessly killed talented geniuses such as Mu Jianting and Li Qinghuan at the Dao Lantern Festival with only one move!

“But, he also can’t kill me,” Xia Zhi remarked seriously. Her little face was so beautiful that it made the world pale and looked pensive.

“If you fight against him now, your chance of winning is very slim.” Lin Xun reminded her, “This was a battle five years ago.”

“Then it’s even more hopeless for you,” Xia Zhi said aloud. This was Xia Zhi. She never lied to Lin Xun, and she never minced her words, but she did not do so to hurt Lin Xun.

Lin Xun fell silent. The strength of his enemy was far beyond his expectation. He came to realize that even if he found Yun Qingbai now, he had no hope of getting revenge.

“However, I have high hopes for you,” said Xia Zhi suddenly.

“Since when have I fallen to the point where I need you to comfort me?” Lin Xun said with a wry smile.

“I’m serious.” Xia Zhi stated, “Do you think I would misjudge you?”

“Um...” Lin Xun didn’t know how to answer her, but he really appreciated it. The scenes that showed the tremendous power of Yun Qingbai indeed had a huge impact on him.

“Believe me, you just started a little later than him. You will definitely surpass him in the future.” Xia Zhi spoke calmly but firmly like it was the truth. Undoubtedly, she had absolute confidence in Lin Xun.

Then, she went off to sleep.

Yun Qingbai might be very powerful, but he failed to pique her interest and affect her in any way.

In her world, perhaps, apart from cultivation, there was only space to accommodate Lin Xun.

.....

Lin Xun rewatched the battle scenes recorded on the gold leaf over and over again.

However, his state of mind began to change, becoming much calmer and steadier. While he observed the strength of his energy, he also improved his own strength.

The best way to defeat an enemy was to understand the enemy thoroughly and comprehensively!

Yun Qingbai’s power astonished Lin Xun, but it also sparked his fighting spirit. He never gave up easily, otherwise, he wouldn’t have achieved everything he had now after leaving the remote mine prison by himself.

As Xia Zhi said, Yun Qingbai's advantage over Lin Xun was that he had embarked on the cultivation path earlier than Lin Xun.

Before Lin Xun was born, Yun Qingbai was already a peerless and well-known figure in the Omega Sword Sect.

Moreover, Yun Qingbai didn't gain his current strength today in a glorious way. The power he possessed didn't all belong to him!

At the very least, without the Origin Aeth Artery that he took away from Lin Xun back then, he would never achieve the prestige he had today!

In contrast, the only thing that Lin Xun lacked was time.

"You are getting stronger, but so am I. One day, I will become stronger than you!"

After a long moment, Lin Xun drew a deep breath, and his mood became much more stable. He exuded a tranquil and ethereal aura as if he had undergone a transformation.

.....

Half a month later.

The treasure ship that carried Lin Xun and the others finally arrived at the destination.

Wenshui City was located on the far east of West Infinity World and adjacent to the boundary river.

Compared with the past, recently, Wenshui City had become extremely lively with many cultivators gathered from all over the world.

The reason for that was very simple. The boundary river was changing and gradually receding, which was most likely a sign that the four worlds would soon reunite!

Many experts of the West Infinity World traveled all the way to Wenshui City to investigate the shocking change in the boundary river.

In addition, many experts who went to explore the boundary river found opportunities and treasures such as ancient items that had never been seen before, bizarre rune materials, and relics and fragments of antiques from ancient times.

These items were occasionally discovered in the past, but not as frequently as they had been found recently.

When the tide receded, it would leave behind shells and pearls on the sand.

Similarly, if the boundary river was indeed gradually receding, then the secrets and opportunities hidden within it would also be revealed to the world!

Regardless, all those signs pointed to the fact that some kind of shocking change was happening in the boundary river.

“Breaking news! An expert from the Silver Lightning Sable Clan risked his life to enter an ancient ruin in the boundary river and discovered a broken, blood-stained spear. Although it is damaged and rusty, the blood stains on it are filled with the aura of a real Saint!

“Presumably, the broken ancient spear has once drank the blood of a saint!”

As Lin Xun and his group entered Wenshui City, they coincidentally heard this piece of sensational news.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 937: Shun Baixuan

A broken spear suspected to be stained with the blood of a Saint!

This news was indeed unbelievable. The boundary river had changed and such a treasure had appeared. It was easy to imagine that, if this news spread, it would attract an unknown number of cultivators to come and investigate the area.

“Since ancient times, it’s been rumored that an unprecedented battle of Saints caused the world to darken, the sky covered with blood, and the heaven and earth were filled with signs of destruction like the end of the world...This lasted for a hundred days.

“This Saint battle also left the Ancient Wasteland Domain severely damaged and caused it to split into four worlds to this day.

“The boundary river was precisely the cracked area and where the Ancient Wasteland split from. It was the area where the battle was most intense and tragic,” Scarlet Silk said in a charming voice along the way. “Looking at it now, the rumor may be true.”

The team took a short rest in Wenshui City before they headed for the boundary river hundreds of miles away from the city.

Along the way, they came across many teams of cultivators also in action, some maneuvering in the sky and some traveling on foot. The sheer number of people was spectacular to see!

Among them were explorers who often appeared around the boundary river and cultivators from all over the West Infinity World.

There were even cultivators from ancient and powerful forces.

“The change in the boundary river has already attracted the attention of people all over the world. This place will soon become a place of chaos and the source of countless storms,” Kou Xing said aloud. He carried two blades on his back and looked particularly stern and fierce.

He couldn’t help but frown at the busy scene. “We must not waste time and quickly act.”

The group of people immediately quickened their pace.

In front of the boundary river, a strange and vast silver current roared down from the sky, galloped in the air, and then poured into the endless boundary river.

From afar, the sky and water seemed to be connected, appearing more vast and turbulent than it was. It did not look like a river, but instead a boundless sea acting as a barrier to the world!

Within the boundary river, thunder roared and lightning flashed, and occasionally terrifying black holes emerged and released a destructive aura capable of devouring everything. The sight of it was enough to send a chill down the spine.

That was the boundary river.

Standing between the four great worlds of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, it was like a natural moat blocking the paths of countless cultivators.

The boundary river was also a famous land of great dangers in the ancient wasteland due to the many eerie and mysterious things that happened within it.

A real Life Death Stage King had tried to cross the boundary river once and reach the world on the other side, but he died halfway and was reduced to bones.

It was said that the Life Death Stage King was killed by just an inconspicuous red fish!

Similar legends often circulated and so the boundary river became a forbidden land that even old monsters of the king stage didn't dare to recklessly set foot into it.

However, unlike in the past, the boundary river was no longer as violent and ferocious after some sort of change. Instead, it had become relatively quiet.

But even so, it was still unpredictable, eerie, and full of unknowns.

"Huh?"

Lin Xun and the others were surprised as soon as they arrived.

They didn't know when it started, but the banks of the boundary river were blocked off by a group of cultivators and a checkpoint was set up by them. Anyone who wanted to travel in or out of the boundary river had to go through an inspection.

Numerous cultivators were orderly lining up in a long queue, waiting there to be inspected.

Kou Xing, the leader, stopped a cultivator to ask, "What's going on?"

"Experts from the Thousand Illusions Sect have blocked off this area to capture Demon God Lin and prevent him from escaping from the West Infinity World via the Boundary River."

The cultivator patiently explained, "Besides this area, the other areas near the boundary river all over the West Infinity World have also been taken over by different sects and clans, all for the purpose of capturing Demon God Lin."

It turned out that they wanted to capture Demon God Lin.

Understanding dawned on the faces of Kou Xing, Green Face, and Scarlet Silk.

Only Lin Xun raised his brows, thinking to himself, Bai Fengliu was right, those ancient sects and clans would go all out to kill me!

"Hmph, how can a peerless genius like Demon God Lin be captured so easily?" Green Face snorted coldly.

“Those ancient sects are bullies. Deaths are inevitable in the battle of the Dao Lantern Festival. How can they attack and try to kill Demon God Lin but they don’t let him fight back?” Scarlet Silk said contemptuously.

“Speak less. Both Demon God Lin and the ancient sects and clans are not people we can talk about,” Kou Xing reprimanded.

Immediately, Green Face, Scarlet Silk and others all shut up.

Miss Le, who was walking in the center of the group, asked aloud, “Is the Demon God Lin you talk about Lin Xun who slaughtered all the talented geniuses at the Dao Lantern Festival in fury?”

She was dressed in all-black and a man’s disguise, and her beautiful face was pale and sickly.

“Precisely.” Kou Xing nodded.

Miss Le nodded, but she didn’t say anything else. Her brows were constantly furrowed as though there was a lot of trouble on her mind.

Everyone waited patiently in line for around one hour before it was their turn to be inspected.

Buzz!

A disciple of the Thousand Illusions Sect held up a copper plate in his hand and inspected Kou Xing and the others one by one. The rune patterns on the plate flickered brightly.

The copper plate was called the Illusion Breaking Mirror. Any cultivator who activated an illusion art to disguise themselves would be exposed before the mirror.

Unfortunately, this object might be mysterious, but it was ineffective against the Great Formless Art.

This was because it was not an illusion, but an ancestral dao art from the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan. Not even old monsters of the king stage could see through its secrets, let alone a mirror.

Lin Xun calmly accepted the inspection and smoothly passed it.

However, when he was about to leave, he inadvertently noticed a familiar figure in the corner of his eye.

The person was wearing a purple dress that highlighted her graceful figure. Her eyebrows were as perfect as a painting, and her face was as tranquil as still water. Her fair and smooth forehead seemed to be glowing, and her clear eyes sparkled with wisdom. She had a pure and holy aura lingering around her, which made her even more mysterious and ethereal.

Surprisingly, it was Luo Jia, a successor of the Miluo Palace from the Emperor Earth World!

As she talked to a youth in feathered clothes beside her, her demeanor was as gentle and demure as an orchid in an empty valley.

Why did she come here?

Her presence surprised Lin Xun at first, but then he immediately withdrew his gaze and carried onwards.

He and Luo Jia had no grudge between them nor had there been any conflicts between them during the Dao Lantern Festival.

The youth in feathered clothes asked with a frown, "Luo Jia, is Demon God Lin as terrifying as rumored?"

Luo Jia thought for a moment before she answered, "He, like you and I, has set foot on the supreme path and also holds a Saint treasure..."

Before she finished speaking, the youth's eyes lit up. "Is that true? Were you able to identify the origin of his treasure?"

Luo Jia shook her head. "I could only tell that it is a pagoda made of genesium. Its power didn't seem terrifying, but it has to be extraordinary since it suppressed the Longevity Palace."

Genesium!

The youth's eyes blazed as if he was eyeing extremely attractive prey. His entire body emitted a menacing power, which made many nearby cultivators become pale with fear.

"A legendary treasure such as genesium can make even Saints go crazy. It's unbelievable that Demon God Lin actually owns a pagoda constructed from genesium. The pagoda can't be an ordinary treasure!"

The youth's voice quivered with excitement, "Luo Jia, do you think Demon God Lin would cross the boundary river and leave West Infinity World?"

Luo Jia knew that the youth coveted the Saint treasure in Lin Xun's hands, so she couldn't help reminding him, "If Yu Lingkong hadn't been rescued by the Longevity Palace, he would have died at his hands."

The youth was taken aback for a moment before a ruminative smile curled the corners of his lips. "Yu Lingkong? He's just a talented genius created by a family of Saints with the help of a tremendous amount of cultivation resources. I guarantee he will also lose to me if we fight!!" His voice was mixed with disdain and confidence.

Luo Jia frowned, but she said nothing in the end.

The youth in feathered clothes was called Shun Baixuan. He came from an ancient family of Saints, and he had a better background than Yu Lingkong. He was also regarded as a little heaven-defying monster of the Shun Clan due to his remarkable bloodline and brash and domineering personality.

If Luo Jia didn't need Shun Baixuan's help, then she wouldn't have gotten in touch with him.

It was understandable; he was a demon king who stirred up trouble wherever he went.

And now, he changed his target to Demon God Lin, which brought a bit of a headache to Luo Jia.

She knew very well that Demon God Lin was powerful. If Shun Baixuan provoked him, a fierce and tragic bloody battle would surely erupt between them. She didn't want to see that happen regardless of what the outcome of the battle would be.

"I came to the boundary river to find something. If you have other things on your mind, then I will take action by myself," Luo Jia said calmly.

“What other things would I have on my mind?” Shun Baixuan smiled. “Of course, if we run into Demon God Lin on the way, there is no harm in borrowing his Saint treasure to play with.”

Luo Jia scrunched her brows and sighed. She gave up on persuading him.

Moreover, she didn’t think that they would run into Lin Xun on this trip, so she didn’t refuse to let Shun Baixuan travel with her.

Before long, the two quickly headed for the boundary river.

.....

Two hours after Lin Xun and his party entered the boundary river.

On the banks of the boundary river was a group of formidable experts, each one with a forbidding countenance and a terrifying aura. They were headed by six half-step kings!

Everyone fell deathly silent with widened eyes, surprised to see so many cultivators appearing here all of a sudden.

They came from the same force.

An old man with a rosy complexion and white hair asked coldly, “Have you ever seen this girl?” In his hand was a painted scroll of a beautiful and charming girl with furrowed brows and a pale complexion.

If Lin Xun was present, then he would be able to identify the girl in the painting as Miss Le, who was traveling with them!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 938: Phantom Winged Spirit Moth

“Yes.”

The Thousand Illusions Sect disciples who were guarding the vicinity of the boundary river dared not treat the group of experts with disrespect. Their expressions subtly changed as they realize that they were terrifyingly strong.

“Two hours ago, this girl entered the boundary river with a group of explorers.”

The old man with white hair and a rosy face asked coldly, “Do you know who those explorers are?”

Buzz!

A man frantically took out the Illusion Breaking Mirror. Rune lights flickered endlessly as he looked through the mirror. After a while, he finally found the scene of Lin Xun and the others being inspected.

“It’s them.”

The old man’s lightning-like eyes swept over Kou Xing, Green Face, Scarlet Silk, Lin Xun and the others before fixing on Miss Le.

“It’s her!” The other experts’ eyes gleamed with murderous intent as if they were eager to act.

“Let’s go!”

Immediately, the group of people rushed towards the boundary river like a gust of wind.

“Who are they? They’re so terrifying!”

“They don’t look like they are from the West Infinity World.”

“It’s going to be chaotic. The Boundary River is changing, and countless storms will happen here!”

All cultivators’ expressions morphed indefinitely as they discussed the situation.

Every single person in that group of people seemed like a killer from the Asura Hell.

Especially the six half-step kings in charge!

.....

The boundary river was vast, turbulent, and littered with storms everywhere. Inside it, time and space were in chaos, and natural disasters broke out from time to time.

After stepping into the boundary river, Kou Xing brought out a dark gray boat to carry everyone through the river.

Green Face was in charge of direction.

Scarlet Silk and other explorers were stationed in different corners of the ship, ready to fight.

According to them, the boundary river was riddled with dangers, and even experienced experts dared not let down their guards.

There were far too many eerie and unknown things happening within the boundary river. The sky was dark, and places would frequently crumble into a suffocating black hole.

Along the way, they occasionally ran into groups of cultivators, but as time went by, such groups were rarer and rarer to see...

Suddenly, a bizarre whimpering and wailing sound filled the air. Although it sounded very illusionary, it was very real like it had come from the end of the world.

Kou Xing’s face contorted with shock and horror as he peered into the distance.

Far away on the turbulent dull-gray river surface was a strange, blood-colored, praying mat bobbing up and down.

On the praying mat sat a barely visible woman figure who was sobbing with her head low. A blood sword was pierced horizontally through her neck.

The others were also aghast. There was a blood colored mat, mournful cries, and a sobbing woman who didn’t seem to notice the blood-colored sword that had stabbed through her neck.

The scene was undeniably creepy.

Suddenly, Kou Xing seemed to have noticed something very frightening. He cried out, “Quickly run!”

What is it?

Lin Xun wanted to ask, but before he could speak, Kou Xing and the others had already steered the treasure ship away from this area.

Rumble—

Soon, Lin Xun's blood went cold. The area where they had stood before exploded. The sky collapsed, and the raging river transformed into a whirlpool, swallowing up the area...

"That..."

Lin Xun's face paled. He would have lost his life if he was any slower.

"That was rumored to be a remnant memory of a Saint fallen here in ancient times. Even time can't corrode or erase it. In the boundary river, if you encounter such phantom-like creatures, you must leave immediately, otherwise, you will definitely die here!" Scarlet Silk explained as if she saw the bewilderment within Lin Xun.

A remnant Saint memory!

Lin Xun thought of the Wraith Army he encountered in the Dao Burial Sea Mound of the Spirit Burial Sea, but the remnant Saint memory was undoubtedly more terrifying.

The ship continued onwards, but the environment and atmosphere became increasingly oppressive. The sky and the earth were dark and gloomy, the river was constantly churning, turbulent currents of space frequently flashed in the air, and thunderstorms continued to rage.

Even Lin Xun shuddered at the sight. He would not have dared to travel this far if he had come by himself.

It was no wonder that the boundary river was called a forbidden area throughout the times. It was indeed terrifying. Even old monsters of the king stage dared not to recklessly set foot into it.

According to Scarlet Silk, if he wanted to reach the East Victory World on the other side of the river, he had to travel across the boundary river for at least half a month!

Moreover, as he reached deeper and deeper into the boundary river, it would only become more dangerous and ominous...

Fortunately for him, Kou Xing and the others were experienced veterans who had ventured in and out of the boundary river several times in the past. With them leading the way, they avoided many deadly dangers along the way.

"Boss, look, that mountain of bones appeared again!" an explorer cried out.

In an area far away, the tumbling river pushed up a mountain-like pile of bones. Blood streamed down from the mountain in a strange and unsettling way.

It was unknown how tall the mountain of bones was, but blood colored flowers extended out from the bones one after another. The petals were bright red, and the blood streaming down turned out to be pouring out from the flower stamen.

"Spirit Burial Mountain and Blood Purgatory Flowers!"

Kou Xing and the others were aghast. They never expected to encounter such an ominous scene in less than two hours after they entered the boundary river.

Spirit Burial Mountain was a burial zone for the spirits of experts from ancient times.

The Blood Purgatory Flower was more terrifying in that it fed on the flesh and blood of cultivators. Flesh and blood would be instantly destroyed upon contact with it as though they had fallen into a blood purgatory!

Generally speaking, both the Spirit Burial Mountain and the Bloody Purgatory Flower only existed in ancient times, and only the most dangerous places contaminated with blood could give birth to such ominous things.

Their appearance signified the coming of a disaster!

“Quickly run!”

Kou Xing’s face turned ashen. He thought that because the boundary river had changed, there would be fewer bizarre and ominous encounters, but not long after they set off, they had already dealt with two peculiar scenes.

First was the remnant Saint memory, but now it was the Burial Spirit Mountain and the Blood Purgatory Flower!

This cast a shadow over Kou Xing and the others.

“If there are powerful Buddhist cultivators here, the Spirit Burial Mountain and the Blood Purgatory Flower would be a great opportunity.” Miss Le suddenly said softly, “They have immeasurable benefit in tempering their Fearless Zen Mind and Arhat Golden Body.”

A hint of surprise flashed across Lin Xun’s dark eyes. The sickly-looking girl seemed to know many unknown secrets.

Kou Xing and the others couldn’t care because after witnessing the ominous scene, they were already operating the ship to full speed to flee, worried that disaster would descend on them.

Seconds later, Kou Xing’s countenance changed. He roared, “It’s bad, get ready to fight!”

“Huh?”

At the same time, Lin Xun released his spirit sense, but he detected no danger.

While he was puzzled, Kou Xing and the others steered the treasure ship to a halt and stood facing forward with guarded gazes as if they were about to face a formidable enemy.

“Do you see? We explorers called that gray fog ominous fog. Its appearance signifies the coming of danger,” Scarlet Silk explained.

She had been taking good care of Lin Xun along the way, occasionally teaching him about the landscape in the boundary river and sharing her experience in avoiding dangers.

Lin Xun followed her gaze and saw wisps of gray fog rising from the turbulent river, like clouds of smoke.

A feeling of fear gripped him and his blood ran cold. He suddenly felt extremely uncomfortable. The mist did not look particularly threatening, but it seemed to be seeped with an eerie aura.

"It's coming!" Kou Xing's expression turned solemn.

At the same time, Lin Xun also saw a mass of dark clouds emerging silently from the gray fog.

He looked closer and realized that it wasn't exactly dark clouds, but moths that looked similar to swallowtail butterflies. They were entirely jet-black with striking red eyes and bright white fangs.

Each one was at least the size of a palm with jet-black wings that produced wisps of gray fog, just like demon moths from hell.

There were so many of them that they blotted out the sky. From afar, they resembled storm clouds looming over the area and creating a stifling atmosphere.

"Phantom Winged Spirit Moths!"

"I can't believe it's them...this is going to be troublesome!"

"It's over, it might be over for us..."

Kou Xing and his fellow explorers turned pale, and their bodies became stiff. They had a wealth of experience so they had heard before that wherever Phantom Winged Spirit Moths appear, no one could escape death!

"Are they that terrifying?" Lin Xun scrunched his brows.

Unexpectedly, it was Miss Le who explained aloud, "The Phantom Winged Spirit Moth is a species from ancient times. Its body is completely derived from spirit power. In other words, ordinary martial arts are ineffective against them, and they can only be killed with arts that specifically target the spirit.

"They are born from feeding on the fragments of spirits of cultivators after they die. The most terrifying thing about them is that they can also master the secret arts, inheritances, and other memories of the cultivator after they devoured them. This means that they could erupt with unpredictable and unimaginable powers in battle."

Lin Xun exclaimed in his heart. The Phantom Winged Spirit Moth is indeed bizarre!

"Miss Le, do you have a way to deal with them?" Kou Xing couldn't help asking.

"I have a string of bells that should be able to subdue them, but I will need you all to restrain them first." Miss Le seemed frail and sickly, but at this moment, a glint of determination and confidence flashed in her clear eyes.

"Okay! We will fight with all our strength!" Kou Xing and others nodded without hesitation.

"Young Master Lin Xia, you shouldn't stay here. You should go back to your room to hide. When the battle starts, I'm worried that we can't take care of you," Scarlet Silk urged.

Lin Xun was a little lost for words. If other cultivators learned that he, the mighty Demon God Lin, needed someone to take care of him, what would they think?

However, he still felt touched and appreciative of how Scarlet Silk treated him.

He reassured in a serious voice, "Don't worry, I won't drag you down. How can I back down in the face of the enemy?"

They were all in the same boat. Moreover, Lin Xun had to rely on Kou Xing and the others to help him go to the East Victory World, so he would not just stand and watch.

Scarlet Silk frowned and was about to say something when a sharp hiss sounded in the distance!

The ear-piercing sound brought a rush of sharp pain to everyone's spirit and caused goosebumps to spread all over their skin.

Undoubtedly, it was an attack on the spirit!

"They are coming! Prepare to fight!" Kou Xing roared.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 939: Purple Bell

From the gray fog in the distance, palm-sized Phantom Winged Spirit Moths emerged to block out the sun and sky like oppressive storm clouds.

The sharp hiss reverberating through the world had a direct impact on the spirit.

Under the cover of the gray fog, they came charging towards the ship to kill!

Boom!

Kou Xing and the others did not hesitate to attack, launching waves of attacks at the distance like a storm of divine light.

The spectacle and momentum were astonishing, but the effect was contrary to expectation.

The Phantom Winged Spirit Moths were approaching them quickly. Regardless of how powerful and frequent those attacks were, they couldn't obstruct them one bit and allowed them to easily pass through!

Only a small number of Phantom Winged Spirit Moths were crushed into dust. But the number of casualties was almost negligible when compared to the great army of Phantom Winged Spirit Moths that covered everywhere.

It was hard to not feel despair when facing them. Those phantom things were too strange, and ordinary fighting methods were ineffective against them!

"Those are Phantom Winged Spirit Moths, which are formed from spirit power and live on fragments of spirits. Be careful everyone!" Miss Le reminded.

As she was speaking, she turned her delicate hand over and a string of nine bells was sitting on the palm of her hand. Each one glistened like it was made from polished purple glass and was engraved with ancient patterns such as flowers, birds, insects, fish, mountains, and rivers.

The nine bells were strung together by a scorched red rope. A pleasant ring reverberated between heaven and earth as they appeared.

Halos of bright purple sound waves visibly spread across the area before transforming into thousands of sword shadows and whizzing off.

Every sword shadow glowed a magnificent purple hue and was imbued with dao meaning power despite them being transformed purely from sound waves.

The spectacular sight of thousands of sword shadows rushing across the air like real swords no doubt sends chills into the heart.

Rumble—

Within seconds, a hole ripped through the army of Phantom Winged Spirit Moths that covered the sky. It was unknown how many Phantom Winged Spirit Moths were wiped out on the spot, but their bodies exploded into pieces before dispersing into gray fog.

Kou Xing and the others froze to the spot, filled with shocked disbelief. They never imagined that a string of purple bells could release such terrifying destructive power.

Even Lin Xun was amazed. The string of bells in Miss Le's hands has to be some sort of musical treasure.

Perhaps, it's a spirit weapon!

Spirit weapons were cast from divine materials and operated by spirit power so they were unpredictable and unfathomable. They were rarer than king-grade weapons!

"Interesting, Miss Le must have an extraordinary background, but for some unknown reason, she needs to cross the boundary river to get to the East Victory World..." Lin Xun said thoughtfully.

The purple bells made a clear and pleasant sound as they collided. Rings of sound waves spread and transformed into tangible sword qi or a mysterious secret attack...

Although it had terrifying destructive power, it was incredibly difficult to eliminate the vast number of moths. They continued to obscure the sky like there was no end to them.

Kou Xing and the other explorers dared not let their guards down, and their attacks intensified. They knew that if they failed to block a single attack of the Phantom Winged Spirit Moths, they would be instantly wiped out!

"This is bad!" Lin Xun sensed something wrong just as he was about to strike. In the depths of the army of moths he detected the fluctuation of a terrifying aura that resembled that of a king.

Although the opponent was in hiding, Lin Xun still captured its presence with his incredible spirit power.

As he expected, as he discovered its presence, a hiss resounded through the sky, sending the clouds and the ground shaking. It came from the depths of the Phantom Winged Spirit Moth army. The power of the sound wave alone could strike an expert to death!

Fortunately, the ship was under the protection of Miss Le's purple bell, which released purple sound waves to neutralize the attack and prevented Kou Xing and the others from being impacted.

“Be careful, everyone, a moth king is watching over the army!” Miss Le’s face turned grave.

A silver creature rose from the depths of the Phantom Winged Spirit Moth army in the distance. Its eyes shone with an eerie glow like blood-colored diamonds even through the gray mist as it cast a glance towards the ship.

It was incredibly frightening. Despite being only around the size of a palm, it emitted an aura comparable to that of a true king. With a beat of its wings, a silver sound wave of spirit power came to meet the purple bell in Miss Le’s hand.

Swoosh!

Miss Le soared into the air with a flash and quickly manipulated the string of purple bells with all her strength. Magnificent purple light began to circulate her body.

She had no choice but to face the moth king, otherwise, everyone on the ship might meet with misfortune!

“Everyone, the situation is very dangerous. We must fight with all our strength. Whether we succeed or fail depends on the heavens...” Miss Le sighed softly.

Kou Xing and the others looked the most solemn they had been. The precarious situation could make many people feel despair.

If they fought with all their strength, they might have a glimmer of hope of winning but if they didn’t they would no doubt die.

Rumble—

In the blink of an eye, the Phantom Winged Spirit Moths were sweeping towards the ship like a tide.

Only then did Kou Xing and the others truly realize how terrifying were those unusual creatures from ancient times. They were ferocious, vicious and unafraid of death, and they directly aimed for a person’s spirit!

They fed on the spirit fragments of fallen cultivators and the memories and inheritance arts contained in the spirit fragments would be refined and mastered by them.

If there were only three or four of them then they would have been easy to deal with, but there was a swarm of them! How would they not feel despair and hopelessness?

“Ah...” a tragic cry pierced the air.

The ship’s defense had been breached, and a female cultivator desperately tried to fight back but a swarm of Phantom Winged Spirit Moths still covered her from top to bottom.

Within seconds, her body lay intact on the ground, but her spirit had already been swallowed up!

Kou Xing and the others were so furious and shocked that their eyes almost cracked in the corner.

The woman was not considered weak at the advanced Cyclic Derivation Stage, but she died an instant death against the enemies.

"Everyone be careful, protect your spirit!" Scarlet Silk screamed, reminding the others that their comrade died because her spirit was attacked and that slowed her reaction.

Lin Xun attempted to rescue her, but he couldn't reach her in time because there were too many Phantom Winged Spirit Moths coming at him from all directions.

"Damn things!" Lin Xun quickly activated the Little Divine Meditation Art, blocking all sorts of spirit attacks.

Additionally, he activated the profound art of the Pulao Roar and integrated it into his fist. Instantly, he saw miraculous effects.

Groups after groups of Phantom Winged Spirit Moths died instant deaths.

"No—!" Not far from Lin Xun, a man yelled in horror, dodging frantically.

Shua!

A broken blade glinted like snow in the air, and then with a slight flicker, slaughtered all the Phantom Winged Spirit Moths around the man.

The man's face lit up with gratitude, but before he could thank Lin Xun, he had already darted to the other side.

Boom!

The Phantom Winged Spirit Moths hissed on the ship, launching frontal assaults on everyone. The situation became more and more precarious.

This was because this ancient moth species was too peculiar. Since they were transformed from spirit power, ordinary combat arts were completely ineffective against them.

Although the spirit power of Kou Xing and the others weren't bad, they lacked arts that targeted the spirit so they fell into a disadvantage as soon as the battle started.

"Die!"

Lin Xun's killing intent had been ignited. He quickly activated the Hornless Ice Dragon Step and maneuvered across the void, destroying Phantom Winged Spirit Moths wherever he passed. He seemed unstoppable.

At the same time, the Broken Blade flickered in the air. It was manipulated by Lin Xun's spirit to rescue Kou Xing and the others.

Lin Xun couldn't let Kou Xing and the others fall into danger. He wanted to go to the East Victory World on the other side of the river, and he still needed them to lead the way.

"Huh?" Kou Xing and the others were flabbergasted. Only then did they realize that the young master called Lin Xia who followed them along the way possessed such mighty powers. He slaughtered everything in his way like he was invincible!

"The kid turns out to be a hidden master!" Scarlet Silk's charming eyes gleamed.

“Amazing!” Other explorers cried out, gesturing with excitement and surprise when they saw Lin Xun rescue so many of them within such a short period.

However, Lin Xun seemed to have poked a hornet’s nest as more and more moths gathered together and charged at him as if they wouldn’t rest until they ended his life.

Boom!

With a clap of his hand, Lin Xun sent a column of flames rushing forward while stars exploded one after another, transforming into the mysterious power of the Pulao Roar.

It was an integration of the Combustion Star River and the Pular Roar.

Hundreds of thousands of moths instantly incinerated and vanished under the terrifying power of the sea of flames.

Attacks on the spirit might be terrifying to many, but to Lin Xun, whose spirit power had reached the level of spirit flower convergence, they were nothing special.

Both the Pulao Roar and the Broken Blade had an innate restraining effect on species formed from spirit power.

As a result, Lin Xun was like a sharp blade, invincible, indestructible and unstoppable.

Kou Xing and the others were speechless already. He isn’t a master in acupoints and pulses, but instead a peerless expert!

They knew that they had underestimated the young man called Lin Xia!

Even Miss Le’s face was alight with surprise even if she was currently dealing with the moth king.

But soon, she had to focus and not be distracted because the power of the moth king was too terrifying.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun couldn’t help but furrow his brows. “No, there are too many of them. it’s impossible to kill them all. I can’t let this go on like this...”

His gaze turned to the moth king whom Miss Le was dealing with in the distance.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 940: The Unexpected Change of the God Devourer Insect

The moth king was entirely silver unlike the others and exuded the power and majesty of a king.

Additionally, it had mastered secret spirit arts and could transform sonic attacks into various mysterious powers.

If Miss Le did not have the string of purple bells to restrain its powers, she could have been killed already.

Even so, her current situation did not look too optimistic.

The power of the Moth King was too terrifying. The sound waves crushed the space like real waves, and silver light flooded the area.

“Everything depends on you all. If you grasp this chance, you can break through to the next level. This is a rare opportunity...” muttered Lin Xun.

At the same time, a God Devourer Insect that Lin Xun kept in his mind-sea with the Astral Insect Command Art was waking up from slumber. Upon hearing Lin Xun’s order the grain-sized insects cheered with excitement one after another.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Within seconds, they silently sped across the air, rushing towards the moth king that Miss Le was facing off in the distance.

Lin Xun’s spirit sense was focused on the God Devourer Insect, and he noticed that the Moth King seemed to be panicking and letting out a sharp hiss.

“God Devourer Insect! Damn it! You...haven’t you all gone extinct!?” another enraged roar came from Moth King.

As though it was extremely terrified, it gave up on destroying Miss Le and fled away in a hurry.

Miss Le stood in the same place in bewilderment.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was also a little surprised. He didn’t think that the moth king would flee in terror without a fight in the face of the God-Devourer Insects that were only still considered larvae.

The God-Devourer Insect was the natural enemy of the Phantom Winged Spirit Moth!

Lin Xun let the nine insects chase down and kill the moth king, while he continued to slaughter the other Phantom Winged Spirit Moths.

The situation began to change. After the moth king fled, the overpowering army seemed to have lost its order and control without the leader.

This massively lessened the pressure on Kou Xing and the others, but also left them a little confused. What’s going on with the mighty army of Phantom Winged Spirit Moths?

Miss Le had already returned to the ship. She continued to control the purple bell to help Lin Xun and the others to kill the Phantom Winged Spirit Moths.

Soon, the great army began to lose its momentum after groups and after groups of moths were slaughtered.

Kou Xing and the other explorers cheered and applauded. They had already been feeling despair, but who would have thought that their situation would be reversed? After this turn of events, they saw a glimmer of hope of surviving.

Lin Xun also heaved a sigh of relief. If I knew this would happen, then I would have sent the God Devourer Insects to kill the moth king earlier and that would have saved us a lot of trouble.

Miss Le’s grave expression also eased. She thoughtfully stared at Lin Xun who was not far away and murmured, “I didn’t expect there to still be God-Devourer Insects in this world. But thanks to them, we were able to avert the disaster...”

“Miss, have you also heard of God Devourer Insects before?” Lin Xun asked in surprise.

“They are one of the top ten mysterious insects in ancient times. They can devour the spirit of real saints. How would I not know about such terrifying creatures?” Miss Le said softly, “But, from what I know, the God-Devourer Insects are the guardians of the Astral Imperial Clan in ancient times. They had become extinct in ancient times, so I never thought that I could see one today.”

Lin Xun exclaimed in his mind, This seemingly sickly girl knows a lot of secrets. She even knows about the Astral Imperial Clan. This is very unusual.

Who could she be?

“Young Master, may I ask if you raised those God Devourer Insects?” Miss Le asked all of a sudden.

“That's right,” Lin Xun answered calmly. He knew that he could not hide the truth from her and that any cover-up would make her suspicious of him.

“I see.” Miss Le nodded, but she didn't probe further. She was very intelligent, and so she could tell right away that Lin Xun didn't want to talk about it.

“Young Master, those insects are extremely vicious. If you don't raise them properly, they can easily turn their backs on you. Please be careful,” she reminded him.

This fact alone proved that Miss Le was very familiar with the God Devourer Insects despite never seeing one before!

“Thank you.” Lin Xun was more and more convinced that she had an extraordinary background.

Miss Le looked at Lin Xun and was taken aback by his calmness. She chuckled, seemingly realizing something. “It seems that I was worrying too much. Young Master, it seems like you have an unusual relationship with the Astral Imperial Clan and have already mastered a unique art to raise those insects.”

Lin Xun never thought that her insight would be so sharp. She was able to guess the truth without him even saying anything!

But even now, he could not identify the background and origin of this girl. He couldn't help but become wary of her.

“Young Master, although we haven't met before, we are on the same boat now. This is fate. I have no malice towards you, so you shouldn't worry.”

Undeniably, Miss Le was extremely intelligent. As though she read Lin Xun's mind, she explained to him in the most sincere voice, “After we resolved the danger ahead, I would be more than happy to chat with you.”

Lin Xun smiled and nodded.

The girl was frank, but Lin Xun had to admit that she was the most intelligent woman he had ever met.

.....

Half an hour later, the battle came to an end.

In the end, without a leader, the Phantom Winged Spirit Moth army broke down and vanished into the depths of the vast river.

Kou Xing, Green Face, Scarlet Silk and the others all felt a weight come off of them as if they had just escaped death.

In this battle, although their bodies were unwounded, their spirits suffered a significant impact.

Adding to that, two of their comrades had unfortunately died. Casualties were inevitable in such a perilous situation.

If Lin Xun and Miss Le hadn't been there, then they could have all met with calamity!

"We were only able to escape the jaws of danger thanks to the help of you two. I will never forget your kindness," Kou Xing expressed his gratitude and gave a cupped fist salute.

Everyone did the same. Their gazes also completely changed when they looked at Lin Xun.

Lin Xun's invincible stance in the battle had too tremendous of a shock and impact on them.

They were all ruthless and fierce characters who licked blood from the blade all year round. They had a wealth of experience, and so they knew that Lin Xun couldn't be just a simple young master. But they didn't expose him or question him.

They understood that Lin Xun might want to keep his identity hidden because of some secrets. If that was the case, it would be inappropriate for them to ask further.

"Young Master, would you like to have a drink with me now?" Not long after that, Miss Le made an invitation to Lin Xun.

"I'm more than happy to." Lin Xun agreed with a smile. He was also curious about what kind of person the girl was.

The two came to a room on the ship.

Kou Xing and the others got busy.

Although the threat of the Phantom Winged Spirit Moths had been eliminated, no one dared to let down their guards on the dangerous boundary river.

As they moved closer and closer to the depths, the dangers they encountered also became increasingly terrifying.

.....

Hundreds of miles away from the ship, the river was churning and the gray fog was rising rapidly, submerging the sky and the earth, making the area look more ominous.

In the depths of the gray fog, a pile of bones resembling a beehive emerged, followed by a shrill hiss.

It was the moth king with shining silver wings, but it was firmly suppressed by the nine God-Devourer Insects, who were nibbling on its body.

No matter how hard it resisted, it still failed to break free. It became more and more terrifying, irritable, and desperate.

Within seconds, the moth king was completely devoured.

The nine God Devourer Insects were glowing brightly, their grain-like bodies producing an unusual black light before they split apart inch by inch.

Crack!

In the end, they transformed. They shed their shells and became a silvery white shade, but they were even smaller than before, as inconspicuous as a single sesame seed.

But upon a close look, their bodies were flawless and perfect, emitting a strange sacred silvery luster.

It was the second stage of the God Devourer Insect's evolution!

At this stage, the God Devouring Insects looked as if they had been reborn from the ashes. They could easily devour the spirit of a Cyclic Derivation cultivator and perhaps even a half-step king.

However...

After the transformation was completed, an even more astonishing change happened!

One of the God Devourer Insects suddenly rushed towards one of its comrades on the other side and, with a powerful and domineering stance, swallowed the comrade whole in an instant!

At the same time, the other God Devourer Insects moved uneasily, wanting to escape.

But after the God-Devourer Insect that launched the attack made a strange cry, the others cowered in terror as if they submitted to fate

Then, one after another, all of the insects were devoured and only one remained!

It was still around the size of a sesame seed, and its appearance seemingly hadn't changed, but the color of its body was much deeper and it produced a silvery metal-like sheen. It had an indescribable majestic air around it like a young insect king of extraordinary talent!

It stood still like it was wavering about something.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun, who just sat down to talk with Miss Le, frowned with an overcast face. A fluctuation in his mind-sea made him instantly understand what happened to the nine God-Devourer Insects.

"Come back!" He issued a firm order with his spirit sense.

The remaining God-Devourer Insect hesitated, looking irritable.

"Don't forget who helped you transform to this level and gave you the potential to become an insect king. If you leave, I will make you pay for this betrayal!" Lin Xun warned coldly.