

Prodigies 941

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Chapter 941: Little Silver Is Angry

Lin Xun's voice contained unquestionable authority.

In truth, he wasn't as calm as he appeared on the surface. He never thought that after devouring the moth king, the nine God Devourer Insects would undergo such a transformation.

Through this lucky coincidence, he cultivated a special God Devourer Insect that had the potential to become a king!

According to the records of the Astral Insect Command Art, the probability of this happening was extremely rare. Even in ancient times, there was only a one-in-a-million chance of it occurring.

The special kind of God Devourer Insect was also known as the Larval King Insect. Generally speaking, it usually only appeared when a God Devourer Insect evolved to the third stage.

The Larval King Insect was unique and domineering as it devoured all other God Devourer Insects and refined them into a kind of potential power of its own.

Moreover, it had begun to awaken a sense of independence, like a crown prince. It developed its own dignity and pride and disliked being controlled and used by others.

In ancient times, there had been cases of Larval Insect Kings turning their backs on their masters.

At first, Lin Xun was not worried because the Astral Insect Command Art recorded a special way to control the Larval King Insect.

But he never thought that before he was prepared, a Larval King Insect would be born when they advanced only to the second stage!

This caught Lin Xun a little off guard. He couldn't help feeling a little anxious because it was incredibly rare to raise a Larval King Insect so if he let it escape, all his efforts would be wasted.

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Buzz—

The insect became increasingly irritated. Its grain-sized silvery body began to produce waves of cryptic energy.

Then, a child-like voice rang in Lin Xun's mind-sea, "Master, I am not ungrateful. I will repay you for raising me in the future, but now that I have awakened the potential to become a king, I should seek the path of the king. This is not a betrayal."

"Nonsense!" Lin Xun snapped, "You are still an ingrate!"

The God Devourer Insect protested in anger, "Master, I would rather die than be insulted. How can you call me an ingrate?"

Lin Xun immediately realized that the insect was an extremely proud guy. He refused to follow and serve him and planned to leave alone.

Moreover, the little guy viewed his dignity and reputation as very important and wouldn't tolerate any insult or humiliation.

"Little Silver." Lin Xun suddenly sighed softly, "No matter what, I have raised you with a lot of effort. I am very upset that you want to leave. You should think about how I feel."

"Little Silver? Master, this name is too..." The God Devouring Insect shuddered as if it couldn't accept the name.

"Don't interrupt, listen to what I have to say first." Lin Xun frowned, and then sighed, "You can leave if you want, but don't come back again. From now on, I will cut all ties with you, and we shall have no more contact in the future. I will let you have your wish to fulfill your dream of becoming a king."

"Master, I..." The insect was very conflicted about what to do.

Lin Xun sighed softly again, "Go, you don't need to feel guilty or indebted to me."

The God Devourer Insect was speechless for a while. How could it not feel guilty or indebted to Lin Xun?

"Master, I..." The insect took a deep breath, ready to make a decision.

But Lin Xun interrupted, "It's still early. You don't need to make a decision so quickly. You just finished your transformation so what's the rush in leaving? Why don't you stay a little longer to think it over first? You can decide on what to do after that." He spoke in a gentle and sincere voice like an elder advising a junior.

The insect stared blankly at him for a long moment. It didn't know what kind of tricks Lin Xun was playing so it was even more conflicted on what to do!

"Master, then..." The insect felt his head all tangled up. Even his newly awakened consciousness became confused.

"Little Silver, stay for now. When you have thought it through properly, I will give you the freedom you want," Lin Xun urged hopefully.

"Okay!" The insect finally agreed through gritted teeth.

Lin Xun was overjoyed. But before he could speak, the insect requested in a righteous manner, "But I have one condition."

"What is it?"

"You can't call me Little Silver anymore!" The insect said each word loud and clear. What kind of name is that? It's so ugly!

Lin Xun was taken aback for a moment, and then he said dumbly, "Of course...that's not a problem!"

At the same time, Lin Xun withdrew his spirit sense. Only then did he notice that Miss Le, who was sitting opposite him and filling the glass with wine, was staring at him strangely as if she was looking at an idiot...

Lin Xun's face reddened. He realized that he had been too busy coaxing the insect to stay that he forgot about Miss Le's presence.

Miss Le had captured everything in her eyes.

"Sorry, I have something urgent to deal with, how about we talk about it another day?" Lin Xun said as he got up. He did not attempt to explain himself.

"Okay." Miss Le looked very understanding.

However, just as Lin Xun stepped out of the room, Miss Le's couldn't help but let out a stifled laugh behind him...

Lin Xun felt more and more embarrassed. He could only imagine that his facial expression just now must have left a deep impression on her.

How embarrassing!

It's all Little Silver's fault!

Lin Xun was so angry that he almost shattered his teeth.

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"Master, why did you imprison me here?" Little Silver was very confused. As soon as it returned, Lin Xun directly imprisoned it in his mind-sea and suppressed it with the Astral Insect Command Art.

Lin Xun smiled and explained patiently, "Don't you think it's easier for you to think about some things this way? For example, whether you will stay or not."

"But...why do I feel like I've been imprisoned?" Little Silver asked blankly.

Lin Xun sighed. This silly child is so dim-witted yet it wants to travel the world alone to seek the dao. With this intelligence, he is lucky if he isn't tricked to death.

"Little Silver, I am doing this for your own good. When you understand my intention, even if you leave, I won't have to worry about you anymore," Lin Xun lectured it like he was its elder.

"Master!" Little Silver snapped, "You promised to not call me that ugly name again! How dare you go back on your word?"

"Then do you want to change your name? It's easy. When you think it through properly, you can call yourself whatever you want." Lin Xun smiled kindly.

Little Silver fell silent, realizing that something was wrong. But it was only after a long moment that it cried out, "Master, you have been lying to me since the start, is that right?"

But no one responded.

Lin Xun had already decided to teach the little guy a good lesson to curb its arrogance so that it wouldn't have the urge to go wandering alone in the future. A simple-minded guy like it would be easily tricked by other people!

"Master, you are so despicable, evil, hypocritical, and shameless!" Little Silver finally understood and flew into a rage. As a God-Devourer Insect with the potential to become a king, it wouldn't be stupid. It just had never experienced the evil of the human heart so its reaction was slower than normal.

"Just you wait! If I get out, I will make you regret this! Even an apology will be useless then!" Little Silver yelled.

Still, no one responded.

"I, I, I...I have never seen such a despicable and shameless person in my life!"

As before, no one responded.

Little Silver was going crazy. It hurt deeply. It trusted its master, but he was so shameless and despicable that he lied, deceived, and imprisoned to keep it by his side!

Little Silver was an extremely proud God Devourer Insect, who viewed dignity and pride extremely seriously, and being deceived this way made him so upset and angry to the point that it almost coughed up blood.

It never expected that it would meet such an evil master! His unpredictable and outrageous behavior disgusted it.

"You're just a child. I'm doing this for your own good..." Lin Xun thought to himself. He decided to leave the little guy for a few days to let it calm down and reflect.

Regardless, Lin Xun felt very satisfied and glad that he managed to retain Little Silver.

He decided to talk to Miss Le.

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Miss Le didn't seem surprised to see Lin Xun return after he left not too long ago. Sitting by the table, she stretched out her pretty hand and filled a wine glass and then asked with a smile, "Did something happen to the God Devourer Insects?"

A unique sweet aroma of wine filled the room.

Although Miss Le looked sickly, her every gesture, movement, frown, and smile exuded elegance.

Lin Xun exclaimed in amazement, "Miss, your eyes are as illuminating as the brightest torches. Nothing can be kept hidden from you."

Miss Le raised her glass and clinked with Lin Xun's, then she took a sip of the amber-colored, crystal-clear wine, before she said with a smile, "Young Master, I just happen to know some information about God Devourer Insects. I know that it is not easy to raise those ancient insects."

After a brief exchange of pleasantries, Miss Le told Lin Xun frankly, “Young Master, you must be very curious as to why I want to cross the boundary river to go to East Victory World, isn’t that right? I am fleeing and those people I am fleeing from will catch up soon.”

Lin Xun nodded. “I see.”

He had already guessed that, so he was not too surprised.

“I can only tell you that I come from a Hidden Holy Land in the East Victory World, and the people who are hunting me down come from an ancient kingdom in the East Victory World.”

Miss Le’s beautiful eyes were calm, and her voice was serious as she said to Lin Xun, “In other words, I am on the same boat as you. I have no hostility or malice towards you, so you don’t need to be so cautious of me.”

She continued with a chuckle, “What’s more, given my current weak state, even if I want to harm you, it would be impossible.”

A Hidden Holy Land!

Lin Xun trembled inwardly. She was the first person he had met in Ancient Wasteland Domain who was from a Hidden Holy Land.

He had heard about Xing Zhenzi, the successor of the Great Zen Temple, which was also known as the Little Western Heaven, but he had never actually met him.

“Miss Le, dare I ask but you seem to be very worried that I will misunderstand you, is that right?” Lin Xun asked with a smile on his lips; his expression was also very calm.

The woman was so intelligent that he couldn’t help but be wary of her.

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Chapter 942: Great Dao Hidden King Token

Miss Le met Lin Xun’s gaze and nodded calmly. “That’s right.”

“Why?” Lin Xun was puzzled.

Miss Le smiled slightly, her lips curling in a beautiful arc and her teeth sparkling. “If I guessed correctly, you and I are the same in that we have no choice but to cross the boundary river because of some disturbance.”

Lin Xun narrowed his dark eyes and then smiled. “That’s correct.”

Miss Le raised the wine glass again, clinked it against Lin Xun’s glass and finished it in one go. A faint blush came into her pale face, making her more beautiful.

Her eyes glistened as she said, “We have the same misfortune so I don’t want there to be any misunderstanding between us.”

Lin Xun exclaimed, “Miss has a pure heart and is also extremely careful and cautious. I can’t help having great respect and admiration for you.”

He suspected that she had already seen through his identity, but he was happy that she did not expose him.

Miss Le sat upright, exuding an air of elegance. "To tell you the truth, I had some selfish intentions when I talked to you. I hope to cooperate with you."

"Cooperate?"

"Yes, you already know that I am being hunted down. And given the strength of Kou Xing and the others, they are no match for them." She continued, "So, I want to ask you for your help."

"Miss, aren't you thinking too highly of me?"

Miss Le stared directly at Lin Xun with her clear eyes, "Young master, you are too modest. Many people in this world might underestimate you but not me. On the contrary, in my opinion, given your ability, you are strong enough to create your own world in the East Victory World."

Her words took Lin Xun aback. This woman must have already seen through my identity, otherwise, how would she say that with such certainty?

"Of course, we only met by chance, and this is the first time we have worked together. To show my sincerity, I would like to give this item to you as a gift. Young Master, I believe you will like it." As Miss Le was speaking, she brought out something in her fair and slender hand.

It was a token shaped like a flying sword. The design was ancient and simple, but it was engraved with dao runes. It radiated a feeling of age and history.

"This is?"

From one glance, Lin Xun could tell that the item was extraordinary and that it had been around for a long, long time. Moreover, it was engraved with real dao runes, which were rarely seen.

"Young Master, have you not heard of the Great Dao Hidden King Token?" Miss Le sounded a little surprised.

Lin Xun shook his head. He indeed hadn't.

Miss Le thought for a moment, as though she was relieved, and said, "In ancient times, there was an extremely glorious period when the entire world was peaceful, the dao flourished, thousands of clans stood tall, and hundreds of sects contended..."

"That period can also be called a great age. Talents and geniuses emerged all over the world like a school of carp moving downstream, showing off their brilliance.

"It was at that time that the Genius Gold Rankings, which sparked competition among all heroes in the world, descended upon the world.

"It is well known in the world that only the names of those who made it onto the Genius Gold Rankings can be truly called real geniuses. The other so-called talented geniuses in the world will eventually be eliminated."

Lin Xun listened intently.

He knew that since Miss Le told him that, it meant that the Great Dao Hidden King Token she mentioned had something to do with the Battle of the Great Age or perhaps the Genius Gold Rankings.

As expected, the next moment Miss Le said aloud, “The Genius Gold Rankings had so great an influence that it affected the future and structure of the entire younger generation. Even the clans and sects in the Hidden Holy Land couldn’t sit still.

“Then, there was the birth of the Great Dao Hidden King Token.”

Lin Xun was taken aback. The story shifted so fast that he couldn’t react for a while.

But Miss Le continued to explain, “The Great Dao Hidden King Token is a means to recruit genius disciples for one’s own sect and clan. Anyone able to make it onto the Genius Gold Rankings and possess this token will have a chance to enter and train in a certain sect or clan in the Hidden Holy Land.”

Lin Xun’s face lit up with understanding, while his heart quivered.

The hidden Holy Land was the most mysterious place in the world. It didn’t just refer to a certain place, but it was a collective name for the sects that were secluded from the world.

What was considered a Hidden Holy Land?

A place outside of the secular world where Saints lived in seclusion!

Such forces were more mysterious and transcendent than the ancient sects known to the world. All of them had a terrifying foundation, and all of them had been standing since ancient times!

For example, the Great Zen Temple, known as the Little Western World, was an extremely mysterious ancient Buddhist land in the Hidden Holy Land.

Not even cultivators would have a chance to see such mysterious ancient sects let alone ordinary mortals. They were as transcendent and mysterious as the immortal sects that stood above the dome of heaven.

Of course, the foundation of ancient sects such as the Omega Sword Sect was not necessarily inferior to that of Hidden Holy Land.

It was like the difference between light and darkness. One stood tall in the world and had a mighty presence, while the other lived in seclusion yet still enjoyed a lofty status.

The only difference between them might be that because there were so many ancient sects in the present world, inevitably some were good and some were bad, and their foundations were also very different.

But it was different in the Hidden Holy Land. Any one of the sects there possessed a foundation that could rival any one of the top sects in the world!

This was Lin Xun’s understanding. But he was still in the dark as to how many Hidden Holy Lands there were in the Ancient Wasteland Domain or how many ancient sects existed in the Hidden Holy Lands.

However, he was surprised to learn that anyone able to make it onto the Genius Gold Rankings would have the opportunity to train in a certain sect of the Hidden Holy Land by holding the Great Dao Hidden King Token.

From what he knew, the Hidden Holy Land never accepted disciples from the outside world. Their disciples were almost all people who grew up in the Hidden Holy Land.

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After digesting all the new information for a while, Lin Xun couldn't help but exclaim, "I never thought that there are such strict conditions in recruiting successors in the Hidden Holy Land."

Miss Le said with a smile, "The older the sect is, the stricter it is in how they select disciples. As they say, the so-called Dao should not be revealed, and the art should not be passed on lightly.

"For example, in the sect I belong to, one has to undergo many strict screenings and tests of character, mind, disposition and comprehension before one can inherit the mantle. Some tests even look at one's talent, bloodline and intelligence.

"Simply speaking, if you want to obtain a strong inheritance, you need to have the ability to match it."

Lin Xun inhaled sharply. "Then the disciples who receive the inheritance after being screened in such a way must have heaven-defying abilities, is that right?"

"Heaven defying?"

Miss Le smiled, nodded and said, "That's right. I have met a real Chosen. He was a descendant of the Bifang Clan. When he was born, he set off visions across heaven and earth, and he grasped rare natural powers.

"I have also seen spirit entities and freaks born between heaven and earth and nurtured by the natural blessings of the world. Their talents and foundation would make most of today's geniuses feel despair."

Lin Xun was speechless for a while. There is always someone better than you.

"Isn't that a huge blow?"

Miss Le blinked her eyes and smiled as if she understood how he felt. "I grew up in such an environment, and I have long been used to it.

"If Yu Lingkong is in the Hidden Holy Land, what kind of character will he be?" Lin Xun asked curiously.

Miss Le took a deep look at Lin Xun as if she had expected him to ask such a question. "Yu Lingkong was born in a family of Saints, and he trained in the Longevity Land. Both his foundation and talent are considered top-notch even in the Hidden Holy Land."

After a pause, she continued, "However, there are quite a few people like him in every Hidden Holy Land.

"Of course, compared to the majority, Yu Lingkong is already top-notch. It depends who he is compared with."

Miss Le frowned and said thoughtfully, “Actually, I know only the surface level. Every Hidden Holy Land in this world has an unknown and terrifying background and foundation. But one thing is certain: Hidden Holy Lands have existed since ancient times and the fact that they have stood tall through the changes of the ages indicated that their solid foundation mustn’t be underestimated!”

“The Hidden Holy Land really is worthy of its reputation...” Lin Xun marveled.

Listening to the words of a wise person was superior to ten years of studying. He had never heard of these secrets before.

“Young Master, in my opinion, given your strength and potential, you are not inferior to anyone else in the world. The only thing you lack may be this item.” As Miss Le spoke in a solemn voice, she held up the Great Dao Hidden King Token.

“With this, you will have the opportunity to enter and train in a certain sect in the Hidden Holy Land. Then, at least, in the future, even if you offend some forces, you won’t have to worry about blatant retaliation and revenge.”

Lin Xun understood that Miss Le said so much because she wanted to explain to him that the Great Dao Hidden King Token gave him the opportunity to find a powerful backer!

Of course, it was only an opportunity. Whether or not he could seize it depended on whether he would fight for it.

This gift touched Lin Xun.

He had been hunted down all over the West Infinity World and had been targeted by many ancient sects. Why?

He was alone and had no support and backing, so the enemies brazenly tried to suppress him.

If he could join a sect in the Hidden Holy Land then his identity would change, and he would no longer be alone. Whoever wanted to target him in the future would have to weigh up whether it was worth offending the sect behind him first!

The Great Dao Hidden King Token was an opportunity to change his identity and get closer to a towering tree!

Miss Le might have noticed this so she brought out this item as a gift. She was very sincere, and any other cultivator likely wouldn’t decline the gift.

Lin Xun mulled it over. He was also tempted.

But he also understood that if he accepted it, it would most likely affect his future path and perhaps even his cultivation.

Therefore, he had to consider it carefully first.

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Chapter 943: The Celestial Phoenix Nine Manual

The crashing current of the boundary river swept through everything, and the turbid waves leaped aggressively into the sky.

The treasure ship navigated through the river like a fish swimming in rough seas.

Kou Xing and the others knew the way so despite the many dangers along the way, they managed to avoid them time and time again.

In a room, Miss Le was sitting upright, pouring wine and drinking by herself as she quietly waited for Lin Xun's answer.

The Great Dao Hidden King Token was a great temptation to every cultivator in the world. Anyone who grasped the opportunity would have the opportunity to practice in the Hidden Holy Land.

It was akin to a fish leaping over the dragon gate. From then on, the world was their oyster. Their identity, status, and even cultivation path would undergo earth-shaking changes.

But to Miss Le's surprise, Lin Xun shook his head after a long moment and said, "I can't accept this."

"Why is that?" Miss Le was bewildered.

Lin Xun answered truthfully, "This thing concerns many things, so it is very difficult for me to make a decision now."

"I understand." Miss Le smiled after a thought, "However, you don't need to decline it now. You will know later whether it is useful or not." As she was speaking, she handed it to Lin Xun. "Young Master, don't decline it, see it as a gift for a friend."

Lin Xun sipped the wine and said with a smile. "Okay, I'll take it."

Afterward, the two chatted over a drink and seemed to have a good time. It was only after an hour that Lin Xun got up, said goodbye, and left.

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"Interesting, the mighty Demon God Lin is not as arrogant and tyrannical as rumored..." Miss Le's eyes glazed over, lost in thought.

Just as Lin Xun guessed, she had seen through Lin Xun's disguise.

But through this exchange, she realized that Demon God Lin was not as arrogant or aggressive as rumored. Instead, he was very low-key, modest, and unfathomable.

"The clans and sects in the West Infinity World are stupid. They are going to regret treating a peerless genius like that."

"If possible, I want to form a friendly relationship with him..."

Miss Le twiddled with her drink for a long while, then a complicated smile came to her lips.

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“That woman is indeed remarkable. She is not only beautiful but also intelligent and experienced in the ways of the world. She is a monster-like character.”

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was also amazed, his black eyes sparkling with admiration.

Smart people could make people feel apprehensive.

But Miss Le was different. She had already restrained her sharp edge, and she treated people gently and kindly. It was hard to dislike her.

This was why she was amazing. She was truly intelligent.

“Interesting, she comes from a Hidden Holy Land, and she seems to know many secrets that outsiders do not know. She can’t be just an ordinary person...” Lin Xun thought to himself.

From his conversation with Miss Le, he learned that the enemy hunting her down was an ancient kingdom called Aolai.

The Aolai Kingdom, located near a vast sea domain in East Victory World, had existed since ancient times and was also known as the Ancient Kingdom of All Ages.

According to Miss Le, the Aolai Kingdom was a top ancient force with an extremely solid foundation and true Saints watching over it.

In the Aolai Kingdom, the cultivation forces were all under the control of the Sacred Fire Sect, and its ruler, state teachers, and all important figures in the kingdom were disciples of the Sacred Fire Sect.

The entire Aolai Kingdom could be called the world ruled by the Sacred Fire Sect.

Lin Xun was not interested in the Sacred Fire Sect. He was only surprised to hear that the Sacred Fire Sect dared to hunt down Miss Le since she came from a Hidden Holy Land. This indicated that the Sacred Fire Sect was extraordinarily strong.

As for why Miss Le was being hunted down by the Sacred Fire Sect, she only gave a very simple answer. “The Sacred Fire Sect is a wicked sect that hides filth and evil and causes harm to the world. Everyone has a right to punish them.”

Lin Xun naturally didn’t believe in the reason, but Miss Le’s expression was very serious at the time so he didn’t question her further.

“Lin Xun, I’m hungry.” Xia Zhi woke up, and her one sentence jolted Lin Xun out of his deep thoughts.

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Meanwhile, a ship was glowing brightly as it navigated the unpredictable and dangerous boundary river.

“Although the boundary river is riddled with dangers, as long as we don’t encounter those damn Saint fragments then there’s no threat to us,” Shun Baixuan said with a smile, looking extremely conceited.

“By the way, what exactly do you want to do in the boundary river this time?” He turned to look at Luo Jia.

“Search for an opportunity.”

A bright red feather glowed like a beautiful fire in Luo Jia's hand. The feather sprinkled out a rain of blood and emanated a chilling bloodthirsty aura.

Shun Baixuan recognized the feather with one glance. It was the Life True Feather of the Dark Blood Black Phoenix, a miraculous and valuable item, and a perfect material for crafting Saint treasures.

Moreover, it was marked with the dao of Dark Blood Black Phoenix, which had immeasurable magical benefits in cultivation.

Shun Baixuan seemed to realize something as he asked in surprise, "Are you looking for the Dark Blood Black Phoenix?"

"No, a wisp of the remnant spirit of the Dark Blood Black Phoenix." Luo Jia hid nothing. "According to my master's analysis, a Dark Blood Black Phoenix who had set foot into the Saint Path had died in the boundary river leading to the East Victory World but its spirit never dissipated. Instead, it was sealed in a mysterious ruin in the river.

"If I can get my hands on it, I can obtain the Black Phoenix Void Obliteration Art!"

Shun Baixuan's eyes shone with divine light, and his countenance changed. "The Black Phoenix Void Obliteration Art is one part of the Celestial Phoenix Nine Manuals, have you really awakened the power of your bloodline during the Dao Lantern Festival? Does that mean you have grasped the profound meaning of the Celestial Phoenix Grand Dao?"

Luo Jia nodded, her expression calm and indifferent. She saw no reason to hide anything.

Shun Baixuan suddenly lost his usual calmness.

The Celestial Phoenix Nine Manuals was composed of the legendary nine supreme arts of the Phoenix Dao. In ancient times, it was called an unrivaled inheritance art of the world.

Each of them was a supreme secret, and the complete Celestial Phoenix Nine Manuals was even more amazing, possessing unimaginable mysteries relating to heaven.

However, the Celestial Phoenix Nine Manuals had never appeared in the world in its complete form since ancient times. It was divided into nine parts and scattered all over the world. To this day, no one had been able to unite them.

The most abnormal thing was that this art was so obscure that only the descendants of the phoenix clan who grasped the Celestial Phoenix Grand Dao could comprehend and control it.

In other words, even if other cultivators got their hands on the manual, they could only observe it but not practice it.

It was obvious that Luo Jia was now qualified to comprehend and practice the Celestial Phoenix Nine Manuals.

This was what shocked Shun Baixuan.

"Ji Xingyao comprehended the Supreme Mystery Grand Dao, one of the Four Wonder Kill Daos, and Yu Lingkong comprehended the Blue Lotus Grand Dao known as the Heaven and Earth True Wonder Dao."

Luo Jia's voice was gentle and clear like a clear spring of a secluded valley, "And I comprehended the Celestial Phoenix Grand Dao."

Shun Baixuan's eyes gleamed, and then he sighed regretfully. "Those are all grand daos that are listed on the Reaching Heaven Dao List, unfortunately, I missed out on such an excellent opportunity..."

In ancient times, the sages of the world evaluated the grand daos in the world and they believed that there were only ninety-nine of the three thousand grand daos that could be called 'Reaching-Heaven.'

Later, cultivators in the world compiled the ninety-nine kinds of grand daos according to their mysteries and powers into the Reaching Heaven Dao List.

This was why Shun Baixuan felt so regretful. Given his status and identity, only the Reaching Heaven Grand Daos could make his heart flutter.

"Oh right, what profound grand dao did Demon God Lin comprehend?" Shun Baixuan suddenly asked.

"It seemed like the Vortex Grand Dao, but it was different. It's very mysterious." Luo Jia frowned in puzzlement. She still did not know the answer.

Her answer took Shun Baixuan aback. "How can that be? Can the others also not tell what it is?"

A strange light flashed in Luo Jia's eyes. "Yes, no one saw it because the stone tablet he comprehended was silently destroyed and vanished."

"That's so bizarre."

"So, I advise you to not target him. He has many mysteries that even I can't see through." Luo Jia took this opportunity to remind him again.

To her surprise, her words ignited Shun Baixuan's fighting spirit. He exclaimed with great interest, "The more mysterious an opponent is, the more interesting it is. If they are too weak, I won't bother to care about them."

Luo Jia stared speechless at him.

It was then that a sound pierced the air with great force.

Huh?

Alarmed, Luo Jia and Shun Baixuan immediately exchanged glances with each other.

Shua!

The next second, the two steered the ship far away and disappeared.

Not long after that, a hundred-foot-long, blood-colored ship roared across the sky.

The surface of the ship was covered densely with runes and sacred fire totems.

On the ship stood six half-step kings, all dressed in black robes and emitting a terrifying murderous intent.

“Everyone, we have locked on the aura of that woman. If everything goes as planned, we will be able to catch up to her in half an hour,” said a black-robed man on the deck.

“Get ready to fight, this time, no matter what, we can’t let her escape again!” commanded an old man sternly. He had white hair but a youthful complexion and was the leader of the group.

“Yes!”

The black-robed man sprang up and darted off.

Soon, the blood-colored ship that was enveloped in a fierce and murderous aura whizzed through the void at incredible speed.

“The priests and disciples of the Sacred Fire Sect? Why are they here?” Shun Baixuan frowned in bewilderment as he operated the ship.

The Sacred Fire Sect was an ancient great sect in the Aolai Kingdom. It had a long-standing history that could be traced back to ancient times.

However, its reputation did not seem too good.

Shun Baixuan only knew that much because although the Aolai Kingdom was also in the East Victory World, it existed in the depths of the vast sea, which was almost isolated from the world. Rarely did news about that ancient kingdom spread to the outside world.

“Come on, let’s go and have a look too. The Sacred Fire Sect is very mysterious yet they appeared here. They must be planning something big!”

Before Luo Jia could agree, Shun Baixuan had already steered the ship to follow them.

Luo Jia felt her head throbbing. This guy is such a nuisance. He wants to join in the fun again...

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Chapter 944: An Unstoppable Punch

The blood-colored ship was narrow and hundreds of feet long.

On the ship stood a group of cultivators looking in the same direction with murderous gazes.

They were led by a total of six half-step kings, all in black robes. Even if they were standing silently, the power and imposing manner exuding from their bodies sent chills down people’s spines.

Kou Xing, Green Face, Scarlet Silk, and the others looked grave, feeling extremely uneasy.

They might be able to resolve the dangers in the boundary river with their wealth of experience but, in the face of such a powerful team of people, it was hard not to feel despair.

It was understandable. The difference in strength between them was too great!

The team came speeding towards them and blocked their path. There was no need to ask to know that they came for Miss Le.

“Trouble has come.”

Miss Le seemed very calm and only just sighed helplessly.

She turned to look at Lin Xun and said, "Those are the disciples of the Sacred Fire Sect of the Aolai Kingdom. The six old guys are the head priests of the Sacred Fire Sect. They are all ruthless and merciless. Their hands have been stained with the lives of tens of thousands. It is not an exaggeration to call them the executioners of the Sacred Fire Sect."

Lin Xun nodded as he studied them.

There were six half-step kings and eighteen Cyclic Derivation cultivators. The line-up was impressive, strong enough to make anyone below the Life Death Stage feel despair.

But that did not include Lin Xun.

He just found it a little strange that all the disciples of the Sacred Fire Sect exuded a unique cryptic and sinister aura that made everyone uncomfortable.

"Miss Le, we meet again. If you hand over the Sacred Fire Dao Origin Stone now then we may be merciful and grant you a quick and painless death," said the old man indifferently. He had white hair and a youthful complexion and was on the blood-colored ship. "You should give up, no one can save you now."

Sacred Fire Dao Origin Stone!

Lin Xun was staring at them blankly when Miss Le's voice rang in his ears, "It is a sacred object of the Sacred Fire Sect. It stores the wish power they took from countless people in the Aolai Kingdom over the years, and it plays some kind of vital role in how they refine certain weapons."

Miss Le smiled slightly and looked at the blood-colored ship in the distance. "The existence of the Sacred Fire Dao Origin Stone harms the world and all living beings in it. It is the source of evil, and I am just enforcing justice on behalf of the heavens. It makes no sense that you want to kill me."

"Stop making excuses!" A half-step king yelled like a clap of thunder.

"Don't waste time talking with her. This woman won't listen. Just kill her already! Her comrades must also be punished with her!" commanded the other half-step kings coldly.

"Fine." The old man nodded, his expression cold and hostile.

From the beginning to the end, they paid no attention to anyone except Miss Le.

Both Lin Xun and Kou Xing had been ignored and disregarded.

Their arrogant and cold attitude not only made Kou Xing and the others furious but also dispirited. They had to admit that the opponents had the means to disregard them.

Lin Xun couldn't help scrunching his brows. The Sacred Fire Sect is so arrogant. After just a few words, they plan to kill us all. They clearly have done similar things many times in the past.

Boom!

But no matter what Lin Xun thought, the other party was already making a move. A black-robed, middle-aged man of the half-step king stage came speeding across the void. With a turn of his hand, a giant handprint crashed down from above, obscuring the sky. Amidst the rumbling of dao, the treasure ship was completely covered by the giant hand.

The attacker appeared indifferent, aloof, and cold as if he was in charge of life and death.

Kou Xing and the others were on the verge of a breakdown. Regardless of how much they wanted to evade and fight back, the pressure from a half-step king made them give up on even resisting.

So strong!

It was an attack of a completely different level. They felt like tiny ants facing the merciless attack of a dragon from the sky.

Even Miss Le tensed up nervously. She never imagined that the Sacred Fire Sect would dispatch six half-step kings this time!

Even if she thought very highly of Lin Xun, her confidence in him was still shaken at that moment, and her face imperceptibly scrunched up with worry.

Lin Xun was still deciding on whether to resolve this sudden obstruction peacefully.

After all, there was no enmity between him and the Sacred Fire Sect, so he shouldn't do something too outrageous just to help Miss Le.

However, he changed his mind!

From the very beginning when the other party appeared, they disregarded him and treated him as non-existent. He could forgive them for that, but now they wanted to kill them all. How could Lin Xun tolerate their arrogant and callous attitudes?

They could be so ruthless and merciless to someone they had no grudges with. He could only imagine how tyrannical they usually were!

When the opponent launched an attack, Lin Xun had already activated the Hornless Ice Dragon Step, soaring into the sky and throwing a punch forward.

Huh?

The middle-aged man in the black robe seemed to be a little surprised that a youth who was only at the perfect Heaven Ascension Stage dared to stand forward. Does he have a death wish?

Immediately, a flash of realization struck him, and a look of disdain twisted his cold and indifferent expression. He noticed that Lin Xun's aura had instantly changed from the Heaven Ascension Stage to the intermediate Cyclic Derivation Stage!

That guy deliberately concealed his strength...

However, is this what gave him the confidence to stand forward?

It's not enough!

The middle-aged man in the black robe resumed his indifferent expression as if he was watching a moth throw itself into a flame. There was not a tinge of pity or sympathy, nor was there a spark of interest.

As a half-step king, he had already possessed the power to look down on all the cultivators of the Five Great Stages. Over the years, he had slaughtered countless cultivators at the Cyclic Derivation Stage, so how would he care about any resistance from Lin Xun?

On the blood-colored battleship in the distance, the priests and disciples of the Sacred Fire Sect also wore indifferent looks. They had seen people struggling and resisting too often. It perhaps was the only thing that every expert did before death.

“He...” Kou Xing and the others were dumbfounded. They never thought that Young Master Lin Xia would be so courageous and unyielding. He would rather die than sit and accept death.

Boom!

The palm of the middle-aged man continued to slam down with earthshaking force.

Boom!

At the same time, Lin Xun threw out a punch. It was simple, plain, and without any showy movements.

But an unexpected scene happened—

Lin Xun's punch was as strong as a shattering one, easily shattering that black palm print covering the sky!

Boom!

A vast explosion turned the power of the palm into a sky full of light before it dissipated into nothing.

“No!” On the blood-colored battleship in the distance, everyone’s pupils shrank.

“He...” Kou Xing and the others were dumbfounded. It was a blow from a half-step king, yet it was dispelled so easily?

“As expected of the mighty Demon God Lin who caused a storm in the West Infinity World!” Miss Le muttered to herself.

The pupils of the middle-aged man also shrank. Only then did he realize the power of the punch, which was completely different from what he prepared for.

However, he was a half-step king. He remained as calm and cold as before. A little unexpected disturbance couldn’t ruffle him at all.

Boom!

A beam of bright light from the fist was already whizzing across the air.

The middle-aged man in black uttered coldly, “You’re not bad since you can dispel my blow. I’ll let you die with dignity then.”

His expression was still superior, contemptuous, and arrogant as if he was doing Lin Xun a favor.

As he was speaking, he stepped forward and thrust out his palm. The space collapsed around it, and the sky whimpered. A blast of terrifying palm power rushed forward to meet the beam of fist light.

Its force was as tremendous as a dragon emerging from an abyss, disturbing the universe!

That was the power of a half-step king. Although he was not a true king, he stood above the five great cultivation stages and possessed the power to look down on everyone below the king stage.

But...

The moment his palm power collided with Lin Xun's fist light, he realized that he was wrong!

His calm and contemptuous look faded, replaced by a mixture of shock, horror, disbelief, and a trace of imperceptible panic.

But it was too late for him to do anything.

Rumble!

The fist light erupted with invincible force like a tsunami and instantly crushed the palm power.

Then, under gazes full of disbelief, the fist heavily slammed into his chest.

Boom!

At that critical juncture, he drew upon all the strength of the half-step king stage to defend, but a rush of pain still shot through his body and his ribcage collapsed with a crunch and crackle.

Then, he was blasted into the air like a kite snapping off from its string, blood spurting from his mouth and nostrils. His face was contorted, his chest sunk in, and his back was curled up like a boiled prawn.

"Ah..." In the end, he failed to suppress a tragic scream that resounded through the sky.

Everything seemed to happen slowly, but it was all done in a blink of an eye. From the beginning to the end, Lin Xun only threw out one punch. He first smashed the palm print that covered the sky, then he destroyed the palm power, and finally, he struck the middle-aged man in the chest.

He was unstoppable and invincible!

It fell utterly silent.

Whether it was the members of the Sacred Fire Sect on the blood-colored battleship, or Kou Xing and the others, all were rooted to the spot with widened eyes as if they had been struck by lightning.

So fast!

So unexpected!

A young man sent a half-step king flying with one punch like he was invincible!

Only Miss Le knew that the black-robed middle-aged man had brought it upon himself for treating Lin Xun as an ant shaking the tree.

But they didn't know that Lin Xun was not an ant, but the mighty Demon God Lin!

If the black-robed middle-aged man took the battle seriously, perhaps he would not have lost so miserably. It was unfortunate that he was too arrogant and careless. Didn't he bring upon his own death?

Of course, the black-robed middle-aged man's carelessness was the main reason for his loss, but Lin Xun's strength was also heaven-defying, far superior to his peers. He had already been able to defeat Lin Taizhen of the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan, a half-step king when he first set foot into the Ancient Wasteland Domain as the initial Cyclic Derivation stage.

Moreover, Lin Xun's strength has grown tremendously since then.

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Chapter 945: Fight Half-Step Kings With Own Cultivation Arts

Regardless, Miss Le was as surprised as she was relieved to see Lin Xun fight back.

Even if the black-robed middle-aged man was careless, not just any great cultivator at the Cyclic Derivation Stage could wound him!

The middle-aged man screamed in terror and anger. His chest had collapsed from the impact, which he still couldn't believe until now.

On the blood-colored ship, the members of the Sacred Fire Sect were moving restlessly, all equally filled with disbelief.

Boom!

Lin Xun paid no attention to them. He didn't utter a single word. The opponents always looked at him like he was dead meat.

So he didn't bother saying a word to them. Just as he wounded his opponent, he charged forward to follow up with another attack like a bolt of lightning.

So what if he was a half-step king?! Lin Xun had killed many of them before!

"Bastard, do you want to die?!"

Seeing Lin Xun coming straight towards him, the middle-aged man let out a furious roar, his eyes bloodshot and almost splitting in the corner. His face turned sinister and chilling, and a terrifying aura spread from him like a tide.

That was the power of a half-step king. He no longer looked down on Lin Xun. He wanted to kill Lin Xun once and for all to wipe away the humiliation he suffered.

Black flames flared around him as he released an aura that could incinerate the sky and the earth.

Then, he charged toward Lin Xun with frightening speed.

The middle-aged man roared, "Sacred Flame Incineration!"

As he brought his palms together, black flames rushed all over the sky, completely drowning the void.

Boom!

Lin Xun's black eyes flashed like lightning. He did not draw back a single step. Instead, he soared into the sky like a hornless ice dragon and displayed the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art to their full majesty. Like the great sun rising into the sky, he looked invincible at that moment.

Instantly, the middle-aged man coughed up blood once again. Not only did he fail to wound Lin Xun, but his attack was also dispelled and he was blasted into the air again.

Pu!

He screamed in agony, coughed up blood, and convulsed, almost collapsing to the ground.

There was an audible gasp in the audience. He's a half-step king! But he was utterly defeated without even the chance to fight back!

"You...who the hell are you?" The middle-aged man shouted in terror, aware of the strength of his opponent. Even if he was not careless, he knew he couldn't fight against Lin Xun.

It was unbelievable!

Lin Xun paid no attention to him. Before this, the other party had acted high and mighty and completely disregarded him. Now, he was in no mood to pay attention to him.

Die!

He launched another strike. His black hair flew around him while his tall and straight figure was bathed in a beautiful azure glow, exuding an air of superiority like he could destroy everything in his way.

Everyone was stunned. Kou Xing and the others thought it was an illusion. They didn't dare to believe it.

Who else would dare to say that Young Master Lin Xia was an ordinary cultivator anymore?

"Hmph, I didn't expect to meet a young genius who has set foot on the Supreme Path. I'm really surprised, but...do you think that no one can suppress you?" An indifferent voice interrupted just as the black-robed middle-aged man was about to meet with disaster.

Following the voice, figures of half-step kings rushed out of the blood-colored battleship one after another to take Lin Xun's life.

They couldn't watch their comrade be killed right under their noses!

At the same time, a group of disciples of the Sacred Fire Sect also attacked, charging toward Miss Le and the others on the ship.

Their advantage in number was demonstrated at that moment.

Kou Xing and the others paled, and the glimmer of hope in their hearts was extinguished.

Miss Le's heart sank.

They only had Lin Xun on their side who might be able to hold his ground against them, but how could he deal with so many of them? Could they pin their hopes on Lin Xun in turning the situation around by himself?

It would be very difficult!

The chance of that happening was very slim. The reason was that the other party had an absolute advantage in numbers!

At that critical moment, Miss Le gritted her teeth, and a fierce glint flashed in her clear eyes as if she had made some sort of decision.

But before she could move, a bright snow-white sword flashed in front of her eyes.

A broken blade streaked across the air as if piercing through time and space, leaving a long trail of images behind it.

Pu!

Pu!

Pu!

The disciples of the Sacred Fire Sect who rushed over first were severed in half while flying in the air!

Striking scarlet blood exploded like fireworks above the turbulent boundary river.

The disciples of the Sacred Fire Sect were all great cultivators of the Cyclic Derivation Stage and belonged to an elite force, but now...

They were being severed like paper!

The blade had saved them from the life and death situation!

Kou Xing and the others could swear that they would never forget the scene in front of them. The blade slashed across the sky and slaughtered the enemies like weeds!

Even Miss Le was astonished by the scene. She was already planning to activate a forbidden art and fight to the death.

But now, she didn't need to do that anymore.

There was a brief moment of utter silence before it was broken by furious roars one after another.

"Bastard!"

"Kill, kill the bastard!"

"Argh!—"

The priests and disciples of the Sacred Fire Sect were all on the verge of going berserk, unable to accept reality.

It never crossed their minds that a youth could bring out a broken blade and rescue his comrades under the encirclement of a group of half-step kings.

"Die!"

A half-step king unsheathed a black sword and slashed it through the air. The sword intent blazed like fire as it spread thousands of feet across the void.

“Die!”

At the same time, other half-step kings also attacked from different directions.

Buzz!

A pair of giant black scissors cut through the air like a demonic monster, seemingly capable of severing the yin and yang of the universe.

Boom!

An enormous hammer entwined with bolts of lightning swung down, shooting thousands of dazzling thunderbolts across the air.

Chi!

A long five-colored whip lashed through the air, producing endless colorful whip shadows to envelop the area.

All kinds of treasures and secret arts crisscrossed in the air like a thunderstorm, casting infinite visions and phenomenons.

The river surface within a radius of thousands of miles broke into turbulent currents and collapsed, and the air was split with several deep cracks.

The world dimmed and roared like thunder. Everywhere were signs of destruction!

The battle was too amazing and shocking. The attack of a half-step king could easily tear down a city and cause mountains and rivers to collapse!

Any cultivator would feel despair in the face of their encirclement.

But Lin Xun was different.

To everyone’s surprise, he was still charging towards the black-robed middle-aged man with terrifying killing intent, but unlike before, he mobilized all his strength!

Boom!

A Hornless Ice Dragon soared into the sky, the ancient and simple Bi’an stamp descended in the air, the Baxia Imprisonment transformed into cryptic undulations, and the Pulao Roar turned into golden sound waves and spread across the area...

Suddenly, Lin Xun displayed the mystery of the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations at the same time.

Images of divine beasts emerged around him one after another like they were alive.

It was not over yet. He activated Yazi Rage, making his blood and qi tumble like mad.

Then, he displayed the profound secret of the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art to its full power. The world seemed to be falling apart, and the sky seemed to be splitting.

In his mind-sea, the soul of the primordial spirit looked as majestic and solemn as ever as it skillfully manipulated the Broken Blade and performed the Heavenly Yuan Six Slashes.

Lin Xun slaughtered any approaching enemies, protecting Kou Xing and the others on the ship.

He seemed to have three heads and six arms as he unleashed all his powers at the same time. He constantly shuttled back and forth in the sky and launched multiple attacks in every direction like a true demon god.

.....

Rumble—

Instantly, an earth-shattering collision sent magnificent dao lights beaming everywhere like lightning rioting in the ninth heavens. The world seemed to be plunged into chaos.

Even Miss Le and the others could no longer see what was happening from the bright light flooding the battlefield. It was impossible to look directly at it.

They started to worry whether Lin Xun could withstand the vicious onslaught.

Shua!

The Broken Blade flashed like snow as it slashed through the air, shooting out rays of incomparably fierce blade light one after another.

The disciples of the Sacred Fire Sect dared not approach Lin Xun. Even the half-step kings failed to break through the Broken Blade's defense and had to retreat in embarrassment.

The scene calmed Miss Le and the others and made them feel at ease, but it also astonished them. Lin Xun single-handedly fended off the attacks of a group of powerful Sacred Fire Sect experts!

This would undoubtedly cause a huge sensation!

In comparison to them, the Sacred Fire Sect experts were terrified and furious. If they hadn't witnessed it with their own eyes, they would never believe that such a heaven-defying young man existed in this world.

He withstood the encirclement of a group of half-step kings alone and still had the strength to help and protect his comrades!

Who would believe that?

"Kill!"

The half-step kings raged, their faces livid and their eyes blazed with murderous intent.

If they let him survive, they would never be able to wash away the shame and they would become the laughingstock of the world.

....

At that moment, Lin Xun felt unprecedented pressure bearing down on him!

At this point in the battle, he had no choice but to activate the Combat Sacred Art. Only then was he able to barely block the terrifying vicious attacks coming from all directions.

But at the same time, he felt an inexplicable thrill felt only in a battle of life and death.

Fighting could transform someone in the shortest possible time.

The source of the transformation was the feeling of thrill, which could only be experienced in a battle of life and death.

Ordinary sparring and contests could never give birth to such a feeling.

Only when under that kind of pressure of life and death could one unleash one's true potential and display extraordinary power!

Of course, it was also very dangerous; the slightest carelessness could lead to death!

Lin Xun's blood leaped around his body, and his fighting spirit blazed like never. But his state of mind was incredibly clear. The profound meaning of fighting flowed through his mind, allowing him to constantly tap into his potential in the battle, growing stronger and growing.

Soon, his Origin Aeth Artery felt burning hot, as if waking up from slumber. Before he knew it, he was already activating the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer.

His aura amplified. He resembled a demon god of combat engulfing everything that dared to obstruct him.

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Chapter 946: Five Divine Flames Dome

Clang!

Dazzling light flared around Lin Xun's fist as he met a hammer of lightning and thunder head-on. A deafening rumble shook the area while light sparkled off from the collision.

At the same time, whip shadows of various colors shrouded the area, tearing through the void with astonishing force and trying to imprison Lin Xun.

However, Lin Xun did not budge an inch. He muttered a dao incantation and golden ripples spread outwards, shattering the skyful of whip shadows into a shower of light and air current.

At the same time, he folded his left hand into the Bi'an Stamp hand seal and performed the profound meaning of the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art with his right to deal with the half-step kings coming his way from both sides.

Rumble—

This space crumbled as if being blown up.

Lin Xun activated all sorts of cultivation arts to fend off the attacks of four half-step kings at the same time, demonstrating his domineering power and superiority.

The most frightening thing was that, at the same time, he never stopped controlling the Broken Blade with his soul of the primordial spirit, fighting off other opponents on the battlefield.

Among those opponents, two were half-step kings!

Kou Xing and the others were all stupefied, speechless. Even if they wanted to help, they found that there was no opportunity for them to intervene.

Only Miss Le managed to bring out a string of purple bells, presenting the infinite mystery of the dao of rhythm to help Lin Xun's Broken Blade stop enemies from charging forward.

Even so, Miss Le marveled at the power of Lin Xun. She could already tell that he was not inferior to any of the peerless genius figures in the world.

Even so, she didn't expect him to be so tyrannically strong!

Among the entire younger generation in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, not many could achieve the same feat as him.

After all, he was under the encirclement of six half-step kings of the Sacred Fire Sect as well as a group of great cultivators of the Cyclic Derivation Stage!

Yet he, with a cultivation of the Cyclic Derivation Stage, managed to turn the tides and fend off the group of powerful enemies!

.....

"Kill!"

All the members of the Sacred Fire Sect became truly infuriated. Their eyes reddened. They felt ashamed to be stopped by a teenager!

At the same time, they were horrified by Lin Xun's strength. They realized that he was a monster with heaven-defying powers and that they must not let down their guards in front of him.

But the fact that they could not accept was that they never managed to gain the slightest edge in the battle, nor had they been able to wound their opponent at all!

"Young man, who are you?" yelled the old man in charge, shaking inwardly. He suspected that Lin Xun was a peerless successor from a certain terrifying sect.

The other half-step kings also turned ashen-faced.

They all had a feeling that if they hadn't joined hands to attack, they would have no chance of competing against the youth!

In their view, in the present world, only the peerless geniuses born into the ancient sects could possess such heaven-defying strength, and abnormal abilities, and defeat experts of a higher cultivation level.

Lin Xun didn't say a word. He wildly circulated the qi within his body before he sped forward like an attacking demon god, oozing superiority and arrogance like he ruled the world.

The battle might be dangerous and the pressure might be extraordinary, but it was in this precarious atmosphere that the potential within Lin Xun's body was completely unleashed. The battle allowed him to hone and perfect his martial dao. He never felt so free. His imposing bearing soared to a new height.

During the Dao Lantern Festival, he refined his strength to the supreme, overpowering everyone else and suppressing Yu Lingkong. He was invincible even on the supreme path.

But that didn't indicate perfection!

His cultivation had yet to reach the perfect Cyclic Derivation Stage.

Similarly, he still hadn't thoroughly grasped the essence of the supreme-grade dao art Combustion Star River or the Heavenly Yuan Six Slashes.

Additionally, his mastery of the fire dao was still at the level of the Dao Ripple and still quite a distance away from the Dao Meaning level.

Those were not flaws, but potentials. Only when he thoroughly tapped into them and perfected them could they be called supreme perfection.

Perhaps, in other eyes, he had already reached a height that could amaze anyone in the younger generation, but to Lin Xun, that was far from enough.

At least, it was far from enough to defeat his enemy Yun Qingbai!

"The martial dao is boundless!"

During the battle, a kind of enlightenment flashed in Lin Xun's mind.

Cultivation was limited by cultivation stages, but martial dao was boundless!

For example, his cultivation base had stagnated in the intermediate Cyclic Derivation Stage, and he had already set foot on the supreme path. But in terms of his control and grasp of the martial dao, he was able to unearth new potential every time.

That potential came from the dao arts he had practiced. The comprehension of the profound meaning of the great dao could bring out greater power in the martial dao.

In the same way, by practicing the Sacred Combat Art, it also boosted his martial dao!

In short, cultivation was the source of power, determining the strength of the martial dao.

The secret arts that one practiced and the profound meaning of the great dao that one comprehended allowed one to unleash greater martial dao power!

For example, Lin Xun's cultivation base might still be at the intermediate Cyclic Derivation Stage, but because he had grasped the Combustion Star River and the Heavenly Yuan Six Slashes, they significantly boosted his combat power.

Similarly, his comprehension and control of the fire dao and the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer also raised his combat power.

This was the connection between the great dao, secret arts, and martial dao.

Of course, one's cultivation was still the basis for determining martial dao power. After all, comprehension of the essence of Boundless Martial Dao was just a means to strengthen combat power on the basis of cultivation.

Huh?

While Lin Xun was honing his strength in battle, a feeling of danger suddenly enveloped him, snapping him awake.

Shua!

Almost at the same time, the old man from the Sacred Fire Sect summoned an unusual treasure with flames of five different colors flowing around it.

It was a divine flame dome! It erupted in a blaze of divine light as it rapidly expanded in the void until it enveloped the entire area.

The next second, dazzling flames rained down from the sky, and endless dao runes emerged and rolled across the air, possessing the terrifying power to incinerate the sky and scorch the earth.

"The Five Divine Flames Dome!" On the ship, Miss Le's pupils shrank, and her face scrunched up with shock and terror. She visibly tensed up.

The treasure was famous because in ancient times it had taken the lives of countless powerful experts with its fierce power.

Rumor had it that the Five Divine Flames Dome was crafted from the five great divine flames, the Yi Wood Azure Flame, the Luminous White Gold Flame, Purified Water Black Flame, Earth Yellow Flame, and the Jewel Sun Red Flame, and was derived from the wonderful essence of the five elements. It was said to be able to incinerate the universe and galaxy!

There were far too many legends about the treasure. It was rumored to be a masterpiece of a Saint King. When he successfully crafted the treasure, the world was said to dim, and a stretch of mountains and rivers was reduced to ashes. The visions set off across the world were akin to those of doomsday!

In the past, when this treasure appeared, all the Saints backed down and an unknown number of powerful sages had been killed under this treasure!

In short, it was a remarkable saint treasure known throughout the ages.

But Miss Le realized that the treasure in the hands of the Sacred Fire Sect was just an imitation. Although its power was terrifying, it lacked the supreme power that could suppress the world and make the heavens tremble.

Even so, the imitation Five Divine Flames Dome was still amazing, like a furnace able to incinerate everything in its way. It made it hard to imagine what the real Five Divine Flames Dome was like.

Although Lin Xun did not recognize the treasure, a sense of danger flooded his heart the moment he laid eyes on the treasure.

“You can die without any regret since you can force me to bring out this treasure,” uttered the old man coldly.

He stood with utmost confidence.

The other half-step kings retreated so as to not get impacted. They knew about the terror of the Five Divine Flames Dome so they did not want to be swept into the battle.

Rumble—

The flame dome hovered in the sky like a giant sun, raining down five different kinds of divine flames.

It was a beautiful yet terrifying spectacle.

“How funny!”

However, Lin Xun’s expression remained unchanged with an undisguised disdainful smirk on his face.

Six half-step kings had to rely on a treasure to subdue him! Was that not funny?! Lin Xun felt ashamed for them.

“How funny!”

Those two words were the only words that Lin Xun had uttered ever since the battle began. The Sacred Fire Sect experts’ faces darkened at the undisguised disdain.

A youngster at the Cyclic Derivation Stage taunted them in the face of death! They felt utterly humiliated.

“Young man, the Sacred Fire Sect is not a force that you want to offend!”

“No matter how strong you are, before you become a king, you are still an ant.”

“Brother, don’t waste time talking to him! Crush him with all your strength!”

The half-step kings stared at Lin Xun like he was dead meat. They could never wipe away the humiliation and shame in their hearts unless they killed Lin Xun.

While they were speaking, Lin Xun was already enveloped by the dome and evading the barrage of five-colored flames.

Miss Le, Kou Xing and the others stilled and tensed up, feeling extremely nervous.

At the same time, they knew they mustn’t be distracted because the enemies were launching the most violent attacks at them on the opposite side.

If the Broken Blade was not still hovering in the air and deflecting all the attacks, they would have met with misfortune already!

Their situation had taken a turn for the worst. Their lives could be said to be hanging by a thread.

“Die!” The old man spoke calmly, eyes filled with coldness.

Controlling the Five Divine Flames Dome, he sent five-colored divine flames lashing down like waterfalls, burning the space until it collapsed.

“Die? Let’s see who will die first!” At the same time, Lin Xun turned his hand over and a white jade bottle of only a few inches tall emerged from thin air, producing an obscure brilliance.

Dao Immeasurable Bottle!

During the Dao Lantern Festival, the bottle was already filled with the power of the Four Divisions King Array. Lin Xun had planned to bring it out to kill Mu Jianting and others, but his plan changed when Xia Zhi suddenly appeared.

But now, he couldn’t care about anything else. The Five Divine Flames Dome was a huge threat to him, enough to kill him, so he no longer had any reservations.

Buzz!

The Dao Immeasurable Bottle glowed brightly, releasing the accumulated power of the Four Divisions King Array; moreover, its power was twice as strong as before.

Instantly, the void changed and heaven and earth were aghast!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 947: Reversal

Although the Five Divine Flames Dome was an imitation product, it was refined by a real Saint expert, making its power far more frightening than a Supreme King Weapon.

If Lin Xun hadn't displayed such heaven-defying battle power previously, the old man leading the Sacred Fire Sect group would never have used such a peerless treasure on a Cyclic Derivation youngster.

The sight of the Five Divine Flames Dome displaying its terrible might to kill the youngster made the Sacred Fire Sect experts reveal cold and cruel smiles.

As they had said before, even the most heaven-defying heaven pride was ultimately an ant before reaching the King stage.

However, their faces soon changed!

The youngster whom they had been certain would be burned to ashes took out a strange, tiny bottle which immediately turned the tables...

Rumble!

Horrific restriction power poured out from the tiny bottle as if a dam had collapsed, instantly flooding the surroundings.

Densely-packed, blazing rune patterns flickered, displaying enigmatic and intimidating power that spread across the area.

Rumble~

The five-colored divine flames released from the Five Divine Flames Dome were engulfed by the power and extinguished.

This caused the Sacred Fire Sect experts' bodies to stiffen, unable to believe their eyes.

What kind of treasure is this? How can it possess such terrifying power?

Dong!

The Five Divine Flames Dome in the sky was also affected. It buzzed and shook violently as it was nearly swallowed by the dreadful restriction undulations.

Even Miss Le was stunned. She had originally expected Lin Xun to summon the pagoda that had made a big splash at the Dao Lantern Festival. After all, the pagoda was rumored to be capable of going toe to toe with the Longevity Palace and was definitely an incomparable Saint treasure.

She never imagined that Lin Xun would instead reveal a tiny bottle that could display such terrifying power.

In fact, she suspected that even an attack from a real King stage expert wouldn't be able to match it!

"My god..."

"Young Master Lin Xia is so fierce!"

Kou Xing and the others gasped, utterly shocked by the development.

Rumble!

The Five Divine Flames Dome shook unsteadily as if it was about to fall from the sky.

This wasn't even all. The spreading tidal wave-like restriction power also affected the Sacred Fire Sect experts in the area.

For a time, the battlefield descended into chaos as screams, shrieks, and angry hisses sounded incessantly.

"Damnit, what kind of restriction power is this? How is it so horrifying?"

A half-step king expert was caught off guard and was swept into the wave of restriction power. He felt as if he was being crushed by a mountain, causing him to cough blood as his bones were broken.

Several Sacred Fire Sect disciples beside him screamed miserably as they were swallowed by restriction power and instantly died on the spot.

The other half-step king experts did not have easy times either. They struggled to avoid and resist the restriction power while horrified, alarmed, and unable to accept what was happening.

It had happened far too abruptly. No one had anticipated that bringing out the Five Divine Flames Dome would not only fail to slay the enemy but instead also result in a reversal!

The black-robed middle-aged man was naturally the most pitiful. He had already been gravely injured by Lin Xun previously and was practically at death's door.

Being struck by the restriction power undulations was the final straw. All his hair was burned away, and his skin charred black, leaving not a single inch of untouched flesh on his body as if he had been thrown into a burning furnace.

It took him almost all of his strength to barely succeed in breaking free from the restriction power before he frantically escaped.

Before he could flee, however, Lin Xun intercepted with an attack.

"You..." The black-robed middle-aged man was greatly alarmed and shocked as he was blown apart by Lin Xun's fist amidst a geyser of flesh and blood.

A half-step king expert had been killed!

Kou Xing's and the others' eyes popped from their sockets at this scene. He was too strong! Like a demon god defying the heavens. To think that even a half-step king expert was killed without any trickery.

"How dare you?!"

The other half-step king experts were furious and murderously rushed at him with expressions of rage.

The elder leading the group was especially angry. He channeled all of his power into the Five Divine Flames Dome, creating radiant flames that rapidly filled the entire sky and swiftly surged forth to erase Lin Xun from existence.

Although the power released by the Dao Immeasurable Bottle had saved Lin Xun from his predicament and caught the enemies by surprise, it was ultimately not Lin Xun's own power. It soon collapsed, allowing the half-step king experts the opportunity to quickly recover and counter-attack.

However, Lin Xun had already freed himself and now resembled a fierce tiger that had been released from its cage. With an icy snort, a hornless ice dragon emerged from beneath his feet and soared into the air with a mighty roar.

In his hand, the Dao Immeasurable Bottle activated and began devouring the power of the Five Divine Flames Dome like a bottomless black hole.

"Eh?" Shit! The leader was shocked. He never imagined that the tiny bottle would be capable of devouring the power of the Five Divine Flames Dome.

This was the incredible ability of the Dao Immeasurable Bottle. It could not only attack but also swallow the opponent's attacks and store them. It was nothing less than an unrivaled treasure.

Lin Xun used the opportunity to launch a strong offensive.

Rumble!

A Bi'an Stamp rose into the air, swirling with an indestructible and unshakeable aura as it rumbled through the sky with almighty power.

With a loud thud, a half-step king expert was instantly swatted away. He careened through the air with a miserable scream, only for his scream to be suddenly cut short mid-way.

It was because a hornless ice dragon had arrived and wrapped around him in a flash. Its giant, glittering white body violently twisted, causing flesh and blood to splatter like rain.

Another half-step king expert was slain!

In this moment, Lin Xun resembled a wild dragon emerging from the abyss or a demon god escaping from its bindings, crushing his enemies with overwhelming might.

Everyone was in shock and felt chills rise from their backs.

"Bastard! Die!" The lead old man nearly went mad with rage. He channeled even more power into the Five Divine Flames Dome, producing unprecedented power.

Crash~

Divine flames raged. White, black, gold, blue...all kinds of divine flames swiftly enveloped the area like dazzling rain, creating a gorgeous sea of fire.

In the ancient era, the Five Divine Flames Dome's ferocious might was rumored to subdue worlds, force Saint experts to retreat, and had killed an astonishing number of earth-shaking bigwigs figures. How else would it have gained such infamy?

Although the leader was using a mere imitation of the original, its power was still not to be underestimated. Even King stage old monsters would not dare to face it directly.

Hence, no one could have expected that Lin Xun would become practically invulnerable with the Dao Immeasurable Bottle, which easily swallowed the rain of divine flames.

The sight of him completely fine and untouched from start to end left everyone frozen in disbelief. They had never witnessed something so bizarre and irrational.

What in the world is that heaven-defying treasure bottle?

Meanwhile, Lin Xun unleashed the power of the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art and the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations, displaying terrifying might to slaughter his opponents.

Crack!

In a few breaths, another half-step king expert was caught and knocked away by a Bixi Collision from Lin Xun. His body exploded mid-flight, releasing a horrifying rain of blood.

The Sacred Fire Sect experts felt a chill in their hearts as terror and anger washed over them. It made them realize Lin Xun's greatness. However, they never imagined that the Five Divine Flames Dome would be ineffective against him.

Shit!

The lead old man swiftly retreated upon sensing Lin Xun's approach. The almighty power he showed made the elder feel an oppressive sensation that he did not dare to face directly.

At the same time, the Sacred Fire Sect disciples and two half-step king experts, who were attacking Miss Le, Kou Xing, and the others, became aware of the rapidly deteriorating situation. They immediately abandoned their original targets and left to surround Lin Xun instead.

It was frustrating. At the start of the battle, they had believed they could easily destroy the ship and kill Miss Le and the others.

Who would have anticipated that a single Broken Blade would stop all their attacks, and even make it impossible for the two half-step king experts to pass?

It made them wonder whether Lin Xun would have displayed much greater combat power if he could concentrate on fighting without worrying about Miss Le and the others.

The answer was absolutely!

When they rushed over, Lin Xun was finally free of other thoughts and worries. With a thought, he recalled the Broken Blade and fiercely attacked.

Star-Gather Slash!

Moon-Catch Slash!

Burning Sun Slash!

Incomparably terrifying power instantly exploded from the Broken Blade. The glittering snow-white blade shone radiantly, displaying the true essence of the Heavenly Yuan Six Slashes.

Plop plop plop~

The Sacred Fire Sect disciples, who only had Cyclic Derivation cultivation, immediately succumbed. Their heads were either chopped off, bisected, or shredded to bits by the blade qi...

The three remaining half-step king experts shivered in fear. They felt as if they were about to go crazy and could not comprehend how the situation had reached this state.

How could a Cyclic Derivation youngster slaughter them so one-sidedly?

Who would believe this if word got out?

It was simply inconceivable and felt as unreal as a nightmare!

In this moment, Lin Xun's strength was manifested to the fullest. Even the mighty and notorious Five Divine Flames Dome was unable to hinder him.

"Run!"

A half-step king expert tried to escape because he knew that the situation had already become extremely dangerous and unfavorable. Continuing would only result in heavier losses and likely end in their forces being wiped out.

Unfortunately, he was still a step too late. Lin Xun's power erupted, and he seemed to transform into a flash of lightning as he slashed with the full might of the Broken Blade.

Silent Emptiness Slash!

The Broken Blade fell, slicing through the defenses of the half-step king expert along with the shield he had brought out before it went on to sever his head, creating a fountain of blood.

Lin Xun rushed past without even looking and continued to go after the leader.

Rumble!

The Five Divine Flames Dome glowed brightly as it released flames that could fill the sky. The flames ferociously rushed at Lin Xun, intending to burn him to a crisp.

Lin Xun didn't bother to avoid the attack. He continuously operated the Dao Immeasurable Bottle, making it spew brilliant light that swallowed everything around him.

Swish!

The Broken Blade swiftly approached, greatly alarming the old man. He turned to flee without any hesitation because his fighting spirit had already been crushed.

However, the Broken Blade shifted through space like a ghost and relentlessly pursued its target. Despite the elder's efforts to stop the blade, it managed to cut his shoulder and nearly amputate his arm.

All of this had happened in the blink of an eye.

Lin Xun first killed the Sacred Fire Sect disciples, found an opportunity to kill a half-step King expert, and now inflicted a serious injury on the leader!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 948: Saint's Will

Kou Xing and the others were utterly shocked.

They never expected that the young man introduced by the old bat Bai Fengliu would be a hidden peerless monster!

They had already begun to despair before the battle began because the opposing forces were far too powerful.

There were six half-step king experts and a whole crowd of Cyclic Derivation experts. How could they not despair before such a line-up?

Although they were seasoned explorers of the Boundary River and veterans who had experienced plenty of bloodshed, they clearly understood their place and knew that they were insignificant before such power!

However, what happened next made them repeatedly doubt their eyes and feel deeply shocked time and time again.

Young Master Lin Xia had singlehandedly stood against the oppressive forces of the Sacred Fire Sect like an invincible demon god and saved them from the desperate crisis!

The most terrifying part was that three half-step king experts had been killed and more than half of the Sacred Fire Sect disciples were slaughtered without resistance! It was a bloodbath.

They would not have believed this was possible if they had not personally witnessed it.

At this juncture, Kou Xing and the others viewed Lin Xun as an unbeatable demon god who could suppress all enemies with supreme power!

Miss Le was also unable to remain composed as she began to recall many things.

She recalled the many natural-born saints and saintesses born in the Hidden Holy Lands.

She recalled her younger years when she had met a boy in the sect, who had been born from an Alpha Gold Source. Back then, the elders had been extra courteous to the boy.

She recalled...

Various memories of the many supreme geniuses who had left deep impressions on her surfaced in her mind as she compared them with Lin Xun.

In the end, she arrived at a conclusion that left her somewhat startled. From start to end, she could not find a single person who could easily suppress Lin Xun!

"Could he...already be comparable to those monsters in the Hidden Holy Lands..." Miss Le's thoughts drifted as she fell into a daze.

.....

The battle was still ongoing.

However, it had pretty much become a one-sided affair. Lin Xun activated his movement arts while the Broken Blade fluidly moved in the air as it attacked the opponents with extreme force.

There were only three half-step king experts left on the Sacred Fire Sect's side. However, they were already overwhelmed by fear, lost their fighting spirit, and were on the verge of despair.

They couldn't fathom how they had lost to a youngster despite having an absolute advantage. Moreover, it was a crushing defeat!

The remaining Sacred Fire Sect disciples were in even worse states. They trembled uncontrollably, scared out of their wits as they desperately fled like dogs that had lost their homes. It was a drastic contrast to their cruel and murderous appearances from earlier.

Bang!

With a deafening collision, the red flame cauldron in front of a half-step king expert was shattered by the Broken Blade and exploded. The expert was caught up in the blast, resulting in his beard and hair being burnt.

Despite this, he ultimately managed to survive. It left him in deep shock while filling him with the gratitude experienced from barely avoiding death.

However, before he could rejoice, a shining fist pierced through space and arrived!

Boom!

His pupils abruptly widened as the fist reflected in his eyes seemed to grow infinitely large. It was brimming with terrifying dao light that made even heaven and earth tremble and appeared capable of crushing mountains and upheaving the world.

Can you still call this the power of a Cyclic Derivation expert?

What is this youngster's true identity?

These were the last thoughts of the half-step king expert before he died.

He was swiftly annihilated by the blazing fist force as his body shattered like glass, causing an eruption of blood and flesh.

Another half-step king expert was slain!

Lin Xun's black hair fluttered around his handsome emotionless face, his clothes unavoidably stained by blood.

It was purely the blood of his enemies and appeared glaringly crimson because it was still wet. It added a heart-thumping pressure to his presence as if he was a murderous demon god.

"You..."

"Abominable!"

The leader's and the last remaining half-step king expert's eyes bulged from their sockets as blood dripped from the corners of their eyes. They were nearly about to go mad with rage while an intense chill rapidly filled their bodies.

They had never been in such a wretched state. To make things worse, the opponent was only a single person! Moreover, he was merely a mid Cyclic Derivation youngster!

"It's your turn." Lin Xun approached as a snow-white hornless ice dragon emerged beneath his feet to clear the path for him.

He wasn't planning on sparing anyone.

In the beginning, he had intended to use the battle to refine himself and stimulate his martial dao potential. Hence, he had not used his full might from the start.

In fact, if the other side had not brought out the Five Divine Flames Dome so early, the battle probably would not have reached this state so quickly.

In other words, Lin Xun had merely been using them as whetstones earlier.

For him, half-step king experts might be powerful, but they weren't much of a threat as long as they weren't one of those irrationally strong outliers.

It must be highlighted that even back when he was at the perfect Heaven Ascension stage, he had defeated a half-step king expert from the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan!

"It's over..."

The elder's face was deathly pale. He had tried his best to escape, but ultimately failed to escape Lin Xun's sights. It made him realize that he would very likely die here today.

He's just a Cyclic Derivation youngster!

How can he be so strong?

The old man despaired due to his helplessness.

Omm!

However, it was at this moment that an astonishing will surged out from the Five Divine Flames Dome he was controlling. It was as vast as the sea and seemed capable of piercing heaven and earth!

"A will imprinted onto the treasure by a Saint expert!" Miss Le's expression changed slightly.

"It's that blasted treasure again!"

Lin Xun's expression sank as he wrenched out the full power of the Dao Immeasurable Bottle, causing it to spew even more gorgeous and cryptic light.

After killing Yu Lingkong, a will had awakened from the Longevity Palace and dealt an unimaginable serious blow to Lin Xun.

Now, it appeared that a sliver of will-power from a Saint expert had also awakened in the Five Divine Flames Dome, causing Lin Xun to feel fear.

Unexpectedly, the Five Divine Flames Dome didn't attack but instead transformed into specks of light that swiftly enveloped the Sacred Fire Sect experts and fled.

The leader was ecstatic. This was akin to escaping from the jaws of death!

Lin Xun's expression darkened. How could he willingly let this happen? Hence, he immediately attacked with the Broken Blade.

"Foolish ant!" A majestic voice sounded from the Five Divine Flames Dome. It was cold and cruel like an overlord of the nine heavens.

Boom!

The Five Divine Flames Dome shone like the sun as it burned hotter and became more terrifying than ever before. With a light twirl, it sent out ten thousand beams of divine flame light.

Qingyi Wood Flame, Luminous Gold White Flame, Clean Water Black Flame, Kunji Yellow Flame, Treasure Sun Crimson Flame...countless flames rained from the sky like a torrential storm, covering the entire land.

It was too horrifying and was far more powerful than when it was used by the elder!

Miss Le's and the others' immediately stiffened. No one could have anticipated such a turn of events to occur just as Lin Xun was about to achieve a beautiful victory.

The power of a Saint's will was absolutely endlessly terrifying.

Even a King stage old monster would not dare to face such an attack!

However, everyone was unable to believe what happened next. In the face of extreme danger, Lin Xun rushed forward instead of retreating!

"This..."

Miss Le and the others were stunned.

Lin Xun was instantly swallowed by the endless rain of divine flame light beams.

However, they soon noticed that the divine flames were disappearing at an astonishing rate...as if they were being soundlessly devoured by a great abyss.

Lin Xun's mighty figure emerged amidst the flames like an illusion. In his hand, a tiny jade bottle continuously spewed strange dao light that rapidly devoured the five-colored divine flames pouring in from everywhere...

Clang!

Meanwhile, the Broken Blade rose into the air, unafraid of the horrifying divine flames as it ruthlessly slashed at the Divine Flames Dome.

With a loud boom, the sky and land seemed to shudder as the Divine Flames Dome violently buzzed and staggered in the air. It was nearly knocked down from the sky.

"Youngling, I'll kill you next time!" A furious roar thundered from the Five Divine Flames Dome.

It abandoned the Sacred Fire Sect experts, ripped apart the fabric of space, and disappeared inside.

The Saint's will imprint was clearly worried that the Five Divine Flames Dome would fall into Lin Xun's hands. Hence, it ignored the Sacred Fire Sect experts and fled by itself!

Due to its fast speed, Lin Xun failed to stop it.

"Sect Master!"

The Sacred Fire Sect experts were completely dumbfounded. They originally thought that they had already managed to survive. Who could have expected they would fall into a dire situation again in the blink of an eye?

Sect master?

Lin Xun realized that the Saint's will hidden in the Five Divine Flames Dome belonged to the Sect Master of the Sacred Fire Sect!

He put aside this revelation for the moment and turned his cold eyes toward the abandoned Sacred Fire Sect experts.

"You...you..." The leader was petrified, unable to speak. His mind was in a mess. He could not believe that even the sect master's will could not deal with the youngster.

Lin Xun didn't waste time. He cast Baxia Imprisonment on the area and moved to finish them off.

Plop!

Plop!

Plop!

There was zero suspense. Lin Xun's frightening strength and the Broken Blade crushed all resistance as he killed the Sacred Fire Sect experts in rapid succession.

"Young man, no matter who you are, our sect will take revenge on you for what you've done today!

"Your family, friends, sect...will all suffer because of you!"

The old man cursed in a crazed manner, "Just you wait..."

The Broken Blade decapitated him before he could finish. His headless body fell, crashing to the ground, and was swiftly swallowed by the churning Boundary River.

The area was deathly silent. Kou Xing and the others were stunned. Everything they had witnessed was simply far too shocking!

The Sacred Fire Sect experts from the Aolai Kingdom had been slaughtered by Lin Xun without a frown.

Miss Le's heart churned wildly, unable to calm down.

She knew full well how powerful the Sacred Fire Sect was. She never imagined that even the mighty Five Divine Flames Dome would fail to deal with Lin Xun and the Sacred Fire Sect experts would instead be massacred by him!

Was this the strength of Demon God Lin?

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 949: Xia Zhi's Unique Request

Miss Le knew that Lin Xun had already attained a certain tier of invincibility. He was invincible among his peers and could kill enemies a cultivation stage above him.

In the current era, the only ones who could face him were those who had also attained the supreme path: the monstrous anomalies with terrifying foundations!

Miss Le was born in a Hidden Holy Land. She boasted high intelligence and naturally possessed extraordinary experience and insight. Despite this, she could not help but feel pressured after roughly gauging Lin Xun's current abilities and strength.

If he entered the East Victory World, who would be able to compete with him?

It was an impossible conundrum because there was already no way to measure Lin Xun's combat power through ordinary methods!

He would certainly have a place in the battle for the great age. It was laughable how the sects of the West Infinity World wanted to exterminate such a supreme and unparalleled talent. They were so muddle-headed!

Miss Le found it absurd and ridiculous that Lin Xun had suffered so much rejection and repulsion in the West Infinity World.

However, she also understood that the rise of any heaven pride was destined to be accompanied by endless hostility.

It didn't help that Lin Xun was from a lower plane and was all alone. His situation made it inevitable that he would face even more hostility and suppression.

Even in the East Victory World, without the backing of a strong clan, Lin Xun would have to face much resistance if he wished to continue his rise.

.....

"Leave quickly." Lin Xun returned. Despite the big victory, his expression looked much graver than before.

An icy light flashed in Miss Le's clear eyes and she immediately commanded, "Set off at full speed!"

Although Kou Xing and the others were confused, they didn't dare to tarry and hurriedly drove the ship away.

Miss Le approached and asked, "What's the issue?"

"People are spying on us. Moreover, the commotion caused by the battle was too big and has likely already attracted the attention of several terrifying existences in the Boundary River."

Lin Xun's expression was grave. He had originally wanted to loot the battlefield and scavenge some spoils from the Sacred Fire Sect experts.

However, a strong feeling of trepidation had risen in his heart, making him uneasy. Years of battle-honed intuition allowed him to make the decision to decisively retreat.

This was the Boundary River, a place that the mere mention of would make many people's expressions change since ancient times. It was filled with unfathomable danger and was regarded as a forbidden area even King stage old monsters would not dare to easily step into.

Although a shocking change was currently occurring to the Boundary River that made it less intimidating, drawing the interest of many experts seeking adventure, it was still too dangerous!

Miss Le realized the severity of the situation and couldn't help but say, "How are you feeling?"

Lin Xun casually replied, "I'll manage."

To be frank, the battle had drained him considerably, especially when he was using the Dao Immeasurable Bottle against the Divine Flames Dome. There were even a few moments when he was almost unable to endure.

Although it was an incredible treasure, a tremendous amount of aeth power was required to sustain the swallowing and accumulation abilities.

Fortunately, the Dao Immeasurable Bottle was once again full. Moreover, it was filled with the power of the Five Divine Flames Dome. If they encountered another enemy, he would be able to release unimaginably destructive power!

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Right after Lin Xun and the others left, a golden ship rapidly approached.

"Luo Jia, you should tell me who he is now, right?" On the ship, Shun Baixuan's eyes flashed like lightning as they quickly scanned the battlefield.

Earlier, they had been hiding in the shadows while witnessing the earth-shaking battle. It left Shun Baixuan in shock and unable to calm himself even until now.

He never imagined that he would encounter such an unbelievable 'peer' in the Boundary River who could chop up half-step King experts as if they were mere vegetables and fruits.

He was especially interested in the Broken Blade and the Dao Immeasurable Bottle due to their extraordinary and unique abilities.

Luo Jia was silent as she recalled the scenes from earlier. In the end, she concluded that the young man who was regarded as a demon god had become even more powerful since the Dao Lantern Festival!

"Could he be Demon God Lin?" Shun Baixuan voiced his suspicion.

"Who else would possess such unbelievable battle power?" Luo Jia regained her composure. Her clothes fluttered around her while her starry eyes were tranquil and her face impassive as still water.

"So it is really him." Shun Baixuan was astonished. "Wasn't his greatest reliance suppose to be a mysterious pagoda made from Genesium?"

Luo Jia let out a small sigh. "He didn't even use the pagoda to face a Saint's will. Doesn't that make him even more frightening?"

Shun Baixuan pondered her words. He soon returned to his senses and said with a smile, "I've finally witnessed the strength of the Demon God Lin. He's great and lives up to his reputation. Hmm, I wonder if he'll 'lend' me his treasures to play with."

His eyes shone with a blazing radiance, producing an invisible pressure like a mighty emperor looking down upon the world.

Luo Jia suddenly frowned and said, "You've seen how frightening he is. Do you still plan on provoking him?"

"Provoke?"

Shun Baixuan grinned, revealing a mouthful of neat white teeth. "No, I'm just excited about meeting an excellent rival. Of course, it will feel even better if he lends me his treasures."

By this juncture, he was already impatient to meet Lin Xun and immediately urged the ship in the direction he and the others had disappeared in. "What better day is there than the present? Go go go, let's go and have fun now!"

Luo Jia had a headache. Shun Baixuan was definitely a master of getting into trouble. Moreover, no one could dissuade him after he made his decision.

Among the Saint Clans' current younger generation, this Shun Clan's direct descendant had the title of Chaotic Demon King. He showed no regard for anyone and always acted as if he was above the law!

If not for the good relationship between his clan and hers, she would never have asked him for help.

"Have you forgotten the purpose of our trip?" Luo Jia tried to dissuade him.

"How would I dare? After I fight him, I will help you to subdue the remnant spirit of the Dark Blood Black Phoenix!" Shun Baixuan was in high spirits.

"He has a Saint treasure!"

"Tch, I've also brought a powerful ancestral weapon along. In fact, I'll be relying on it to subdue the Dark Blood Black Phoenix."

"Aren't you afraid of being beaten up?"

"Hahaha. Luo Jia, although Demon God Lin is formidable, do you think I'll be afraid of him?" Shun Baixuan was full of confidence.

By this juncture, Luo Jia had given up on dissuading him, only wishing that Lin Xun would give him a good beating and take him down a notch.

.....

In the room, Lin Xun meditated to recover his strength.

Xia Zhi was seated in front of a table next to him as she earnestly enjoyed the food he had prepared for her. Her beautiful face which made heaven and earth become dim in comparison was as serene as usual.

"Killing the enemy is killing the enemy, why do you need to polish your martial dao as well? If you had been more focused, you would have ended that battle faster," Xia Zhi commented while eating. Her clear voice echoed in the room.

These comments made Lin Xun feel somewhat embarrassed. He tried to explain himself, "Killing the enemy is secondary. It's more important for me to increase my combat power."

"There are many ways to improve your combat power. You don't have to use such a method."

Xia Zhi picked up a piece of fatty and oily meat and shoved it into her mouth. While chewing, she said, "We'll put this aside for now. I'll probably be starting the fourth cycle of the Obliteration Art in the near future. Before that, I hope you'll promise me something."

Lin Xun was stunned. "So soon?"

Xia Zhi acknowledged with a soft grunt, still eating.

"What is it? I will do everything I can as long as it is within my abilities." With a deep breath, Lin Xun easily agreed. It was the first time Xia Zhi had taken the initiative to make a request. How could he possibly reject her?

"It's very simple."

At this point, Xia Zhi put down her bowl and chopsticks as she finally lifted her head. A pair of clear, star-like, crescent eyes stared at Lin Xun as she said in a serious manner, "In my absence, you are forbidden from flirting with any women. It is not allowed even if they throw themselves at you."

Lin Xun: "....."

The corners of his lips could not help but twitch violently as several creases formed on his forehead. He could never have predicted that Xia Zhi would make such an 'unreasonable' request!

Annoyed, he said, "I've never done such a thing before. Moreover, aren't you being too disrespectful of my feelings by dictating such a thing?"

Xia Zhi replied as if she was declaring the most logical thing in the world, "This is a preventive measure. Just because you haven't done it before doesn't mean you will not do so in the future."

Unlike before, Xia Zhi was now a shockingly beautiful young lady. She had an otherworldly presence, elegant eyebrows that resembled the crescent moon, and a graceful, slender body. She was no longer the little girl from before.

It was likely that no one could firmly refuse such a request from her.

However, Lin Xun was feeling very sullen. He would soon be eighteen but had yet to experience love. Now, he was even being forbidden from doing so. Wouldn't this leave him lonely for life?

It was an intolerable request!

"No." Lin Xun decisively refused the unreasonable request. If he gave in, his subsequent days would be nothing but hell.

Xia Zhi's response was simple. She rose to her feet and said, "Then I will be very angry when I next wake up."

Lin Xun was stunned. "Seriously?"

Xia Zhi nonchalantly nodded.

Annoyed, Lin Xun also got up and said, "Is this a rebellion? Have you no conscience?"

Xia Zhi raised her eyebrow, thought about it, and said, "I'll take a step back. When the time comes, I will accept your objection if you manage to defeat me. However, if you can't, you must accept the condition."

Lin Xun answered without hesitation, "Deal! "

He refused to believe he would never be able to beat her!

Xia Zhi solemnly said, "Lin Xun, you are the only person I'll give in to in this world."

Lin Xun's heart could not help but tremble a little in the face of Xia Zhi's clear eyes and the serious expression on her beautiful face.

A flurry of noises sounded from outside the room, startling Lin Xun. What was it now?

Xia Zhi also seemed a little unhappy, and her ink-black eyebrows imperceptibly wrinkled.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 950: A Youngster Who Took a Wrong Step in Life?

The murky river in front of the ship heaved, producing giant snow-like waves.

Shun Baixuan's clothes and long hair fluttered around him as he proudly stood in the sky. An arrogant smile rose from the corners of his lips as he nonchalantly said, "Go, call out Demon God Lin. I will duel him!"

On the ship, Kou Xing and the others were stunned.

They were surprised that an extremely arrogant-looking youngster would pop out shortly after they defeated the Sacred Fire Sect group.

However, unlike before, they now clearly understood the identity of 'Young Master Lin Xia'. He wasn't a Geomancer, but the famous Demon God Lin of the West Infinity World!

As native practitioners of the West Infinity World, they were all too aware of how famous Demon God Lin was. He was an absolute powerhouse whose mere mention would make many experts' expressions change.

Moreover, they had just witnessed Lin Xun slaughter Sacred Fire Sect experts. Due to these various reasons, their expression turned strange when they saw Shun Baixuan appear and boldly challenge Lin Xun.

Is he be brain-damaged?

That can't be. He looks like a normal person so why does he seem so foolish and reckless?

Due to these thoughts, they could not help but display pitying expressions as if they were looking at a brain-damaged idiot.

Shun Baixuan immediately noticed the weird atmosphere and was taken aback. What's with those gazes? How detestable!

He loudly scolded, "What are you guys still standing around for? Hurry up and go! You'd better be prepared for trouble if you anger this young master!"

However, Kou Xing and the others were not only unafraid but instead looked at him with even more pity. This fool clearly knew that Young Master Lin Xun was present but still talked so big. He seemed to be tired of living.

Green Face frowned and asked, "Could he be here to gain fame?" After all, even being defeated by Young Master Lin Xun is something you can brag about."

"That seems to be the case. Such people are the worst. In order to become famous, they can cast aside their integrity. The ethos of the cultivation world is ruined by such people." Scarlet Silk did not hide his contempt.

"The world is getting worse and the people of today lack morals. This guy must be blinded by fame," Kou Xing earnestly evaluated with a serious face.

Shun Baixuan's eyes widened, almost unable to believe his ears. These people were...criticizing him?

He nearly vomited blood from anger. He was regarded as the 'Demon King of Chaos' that everyone was afraid of and no one dared to disrespect.

However, he was now being viewed as a clown without integrity who blindly sought fame!

Were these people tired of living?

Shun Baixuan's expression immediately darkened!

In the distance, Luo Jia could not help but display an odd expression as she struggled not to laugh. She never imagined that Shen Baixuan would be criticized so badly before he could even meet Lin Xun.

He's probably going crazy, right?

Luo Jia knew that although Shun Baixuan was domineering and arrogant, he felt it was beneath him to make things difficult for people he didn't acknowledge. Hence, she wasn't worried that he would hurt them.

Shun Baixuan shouted, "Shut up!" A terrifying and intimidating aura surged from him as wisps of bright golden light emerged. It bathed him in a golden glow, making him resemble a godly being.

Kou Xing and the others stiffened. However, they weren't scared but surprised. This fool seemed to have some capability which was probably why he had dared to come to the Boundary River to challenge Young Master Lin.

"Friend, I advise you to hurry up and leave. There are many ways to gain fame in this world, and there's no need to resort to a method that will only make a fool of yourself."

Kou Xing tried to give some advice.

"You...you're saying I'm making a fool of myself?" Shun Baixuan pointed at himself in disbelief. Golden light flared from him as he resisted the urge to kill them.

"Although it might be hard to swallow, good medicine is often bitter. I'm saying this for your sake. Listen to my advice, you're still young so don't abandon the minimum integrity of cultivators in order to become famous. Although it might make you famous, you'll have to face criticism from others."

Kou Xing believed that Shun Baixuan was angry because he was embarrassed that they had seen through his intentions.

Kou Xing could not help but inwardly sigh. Young people nowadays are becoming more and more boastful and easily irritable.

"Friend, hurry up and leave. The consequences will be dire if Young Master Lin is alerted."

"You're still young, so don't do something so foolish. A single mistake could ruin you forever. You mustn't be stubborn and make the wrong choice."

Green Face and Scarlet Silk also spoke out in sincerity.

Wrong choice...wrong choice...

Shun Baixuan was flabbergasted. His face turned green with anger, and his hands and legs trembled uncontrollably in rage as a terrifying killing intent spread from him.

Their words made him feel a strong murderous impulse. It was infuriating. How could they treat him as a youngster who was about to make a mistake? If word of this spread, everyone would make fun of him!

Luo Jia could no longer sit by and watch the entertainment. Her pupils shrank, realizing that Shun Baixuan was about to lose control. Once he went crazy, someone would certainly be hurt!

Miss Le, who had been watching like a bystander, also inwardly shivered as she became wary and alert.

This was the scene that greeted Lin Xun when he walked out of his room.

He was slightly taken aback at the sight of Luo Jia before he looked toward Shun Baixuan. Lin Xun could not help but feel amused at the latter's stormy expression which looked as if he was on the verge of vomiting blood.

Kou Xing and the others had evidently tried to give 'good advice' because they believed Shun Baixuan wasn't a match for Lin Xun.

None of them could have anticipated that they would trigger him instead.

The aura displayed by Shun Baixuan honestly amazed Lin Xun, who felt that it was comparable to the likes of Yu Lingkong.

He was undoubtedly also a supreme heaven pride. From his posture, it was clear that he was an extremely arrogant and conceited individual.

Swish!

Shun Baixuan's eyes flashed fiercely as they instantly locked onto Lin Xun. His gaze was as intimidating as a sharp blade as he gnashed his teeth in anger and said, "Are you Demon God Lin? Your appearance is timely. A little later and your companions would have suffered!"

Lin Xun frowned. "You're here to cause trouble?"

He glanced at Luo Jia as he spoke. The Sword Saint successor from the Earth Emperor World's Milou Palace had left an extremely deep impression on him.

However, he was uncertain why she had also appeared here.

"Luo Jia greets the Young Master." In the distance, Luo Jia transmitted. There was a hint of helplessness in her voice as she began explaining everything to Lin Xun.

That was how Lin Xun found out that Shun Baixuan was eyeing his treasures and wanted to snatch them away.

"Young Master, he isn't bad by nature. Please excuse him if he has offended you." Luo Jia sighed softly.

She could not help but feel somewhat depressed that she had to explain such things to Lin Xun.

Lin Xun merely smiled in response. Since the other party was eyeing his treasures and came to snatch them, he would not show mercy if they were to fight!

"Demon God Lin, my aim is very simple. I heard that you're pretty strong and am itching to spar with you. If I win, let me play with your Saint treasure for a while. If I lose, I'll let you do whatever you want. How does that sound?"

Shun Baixuan was clearly feeling impatient and immediately stated his purpose. He was already struggling to control his anger.

Being belittled, scolded, and mistaken in such a manner was something he would not tolerate.

He needed catharsis and Lin Xun was undoubtedly an excellent outlet.

Lin Xun raised his eyebrows and asked, "What if I refuse?"

What a crazy and domineering guy. To think he could act so arrogantly and justified despite being the one to come here and challenge Lin Xun.

"You have to agree even if you don't want to. The choice isn't yours!" Shun Baixuan was clearly displeased. "Even if you're scared, you still have to fight!"

Kou Xing and the others were shocked. This brain-damaged fool was so stubborn. It was honestly remarkable.

Shun Baixuan would be furious if he knew their thoughts. He had never experienced such slander since he started cultivating.

Miss Le suddenly said, "When did the descendants of the Shun Clan become so overbearing?" There was a hint of iciness in her voice.

Shen Baixuan bellowed, "Don't try to use my background against me. As far as I'm concerned, my clan's reputation is a burden, and I don't need it!" If his ancestors heard this, they would probably break open their coffin lids in anger.

Even Miss Le was stunned for a while. In her memory, this was definitely not how experts from the Shun Clan behaved. It would be praise to call him a bastard.

Luo Jia smiled bitterly because she knew Shun Baixuan was telling the truth. He was indeed a lawless and fearless Demon King of Chaos. Even his clan members didn't know what to do with him and had to clean up after his messes countless times over the years.

"Lin Xun, are you going to fight or not? Aren't you known as a demon god? Bring out the backbone of a demon god and come fight!" Shun Baixuan's cold eyes flashed fiercely, giving off an oppressive pressure.

"If you want to fight, at least wait until Lin Xun recovers. Otherwise, it wouldn't be a real win even if you beat him." Miss Le seemed to have partially discerned his character.

Shun Baixuan was taken aback. A long time passed before he angrily said, "Fine, I'll wait. Is one incense stick enough?"

These words substantially improved the crowd's impression of him. Although he was arrogant, his character was upright and he didn't wish to take advantage of others.

To everyone's surprise, a chilling voice suddenly rang out.

"No need to go to all that trouble. I'll play with you." Xia Zhi appeared, dressed in a large black cloak. An aura of elegant yet quiet darkness rippled from her.

Lin Xun inwardly cursed. Xia Zhi was already displeased that she had been interrupted earlier and was now unhappy with Shun Baixuan to the extent that she had voluntarily stepped forward.

Meanwhile, Luo Jia's pupils shrank as her heart shook violently. It's her!

She immediately recalled the bloody scene that occurred on the dao altar during the Dao Lantern Festival. A girl had descended like a god of darkness, who could kill in a single strike. She slaughtered Mu Jianting, Li Qinghuan, and the other supreme heaven prides as if they were mere chickens, overwhelming Luo Jia with fear.

Although she looked like a delicate girl, she was definitely far more dangerous and terrifying than Demon God Lin!