

## Prodigies 1091

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### Chapter 1091: Storm Gathers in the Star Chess Sea

The appearance of so many Saints shook the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain.

A similar situation to what happened in the Ye Clan of Crape Myrtle Mountain was also taking place in an ancient secret realm in the North Dipper World. Xiao Cangtian was standing glumly before an old woman.

The old woman had gray, frost-like hair, but her skin was as smooth as a newborn's which contrasted with her majestic presence.

Even if she just sat there casually, her aura deterred everyone within miles from approaching her.

"Grandmother Xuan, you also know that I extremely dislike Lin Xun. In the Little Giants List competition, I came in second place only because of the difference between one move. How can I accept this?"

The outside world knew Mad Blade Xiao Cangtian as an intractable and incomparably graceful man, but now, he pulled a long face and bitterly complained out loud.

The stark difference was jaw-dropping.

"But if Lin Xun is killed, I will never be able to redeem myself. You care about me the most in this world..."

The old woman caved and dismissively waved her hand to interrupt him. "Fine, fine, fine, do you want me to help?"

Xiao Cangtian quickly nodded. "Your eyes are brighter than torches! Nothing can be hidden from your eyes!"

The old woman snorted, "Stop flattering me. Let me tell you, the old guy in Crape Myrtle Mountain who is obsessed with taking care of flowers and plants has just sent me a message. There is a secret to this matter. We just need to watch and not do anything."

An old guy obsessed with taking care of flowers and plants?

Xiao Cangtian immediately realized that Grandmother Xuan was talking about the old ancestor of Crape Myrtle Mountain, a living, fossil-like existence.

"What secret?" he curiously asked.

"The hidden dragon lurks in the abyss, moving only when disaster strikes." The old woman's eyes glimmered with a deeper meaning. "Your friend...can't be killed so easily."

"Friend? What friend? He's not my friend!" Xiao Cangtian shouted.

The old woman cast a side-long glance at him. "If he's not your friend, then how would you be willing to let me, an old woman, go and deal with those Saints?"

Xiao Cangtian flushed with embarrassment.

In his heart, he breathed a sigh of relief. Even the old ancestor of Crape Mountain is paying attention to this matter. It seems that even if Lin Xun's situation looks bad, he still has a glimmer of hope.

The old woman suddenly questioned, "Xiaotian, let me ask you, what will you do if that boy dies in this disaster?"

Xiao Cangtian quivered all over and many expressions flickered across his face. It was only after a long moment that he answered, "I won't be happy!"

"What will happen if you're not happy?"

Xiao Cangtian answered firmly, "Whoever makes me unhappy, I will make them more unhappy!"

The old woman's lips quirked into a light smile.

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While all four great worlds of the Ancient Wasteland Domain were all stirred up, the originally silent and still shore of Star Chess Sea suddenly rumbled.

Some cultivators trembled and looked up at the sky in horror.

These cultivators all came after hearing the news a few days ago, hoping to look at and investigate the remains of the epic battle that broke out in this area.

Boom!

Under countless horrified gazes, the void exploded and split with a glittering golden path flying at a downward angle.

On the path stood a figure bathed in divine light that made even the world dim as though it was bowing its head!

Everyone trembled and grimaced from the terrifying pressure bearing down on their bodies and minds. From afar, the figure was as mighty as a mountain and emanated a fierce aura that could seize a person's spirit and slash their soul.

"This is a place of trouble, please all get out of here!" The rumbling voice lingered in the air like an endless thunderclap while the mighty figure flicked its sleeve and swept everyone into a gush of divine light without any resistance and expelled them from the area.

Then, the sacred light faded to reveal a figure drifting onto the ground. The figure had already transformed into a barefooted old man in coarse clothes.

He put his hands behind his back as he gazed at the Star Chess Sea, terrifying scenes such as the rising and falling of the sun and the moon, and the changing of mountains and rivers flashing in his eyes.

The old man was Fang Lingsu from the Omega Sword Sect, a formidable figure who had ascended to the Saint Path of the Sword Dao three thousand years ago.

"I can feel it. The Omega Sword is trapped within the sea, waiting for me to rescue it!" he murmured.

A beam of earthshaking sword intent shot up from his body, tearing the clouds and splitting the sky. This was the embodiment of the sword dao at the Saint-level, which could startle heaven and earth and suppress ghosts and demons in every direction!

“A supreme saint array has enveloped this sea. It is rumored to be created by a great figure in ancient times. If you want to retrieve the Saint treasure, then you must first enter this array. Fellow cultivator, can I ask if you already have a way to deal with it?”

Accompanied by the voice, a divine bird descended from the sky, and sitting astride it was a gorgeous woman in a crane cloak with brilliant golden eyes that were much like little suns.

Saintess Miaohua from the Heaven Axis Holy Land!

She stepped off the divine bird, drifted over to Fang Lingsu’s side, and scanned the distant sea.

“The array is called Zhoutian Star Dipper. It connects all the stars in the sky above and takes advantage of the geographical positions of the earth below. From ancient times to this day, no one has been able to destroy it.”

Another deep and powerful voice resounded throughout the world.

A battle carriage rumbled across the void, bringing with it a chilling feeling of age and history as well as intense killing intent. Sitting inside the carriage was a figure that could overturn the universe with its mighty power.

It was Saint Daokun from Spirit Treasure Holy Land!

The world quaked as he stepped out of the carriage, as though unable to bear the oppressive aura emanating from him.

“No one can break it, but that doesn’t mean it’s impossible to deal with.”

Another Saint had come. This time it was a middle-aged man who was surrounded by visions of mountains of corpses and seas of blood. Every step he took would be followed by wailing ghosts and howling demons as well as horrific, purgatory-like scenes.

Saint Xuetu from the Black Nightmare Sky-Dog Clan!

Wielding a blood-colored blade, he resembled a bloodthirsty god of death. The sickening scent of blood coming from his body was enough to disrupt the universe and suffocate many.

Almost at the same time, Fang Lingsu, Miaohua, and Daokun wrinkled their brows imperceptibly, as though irritated by the arrival of Xuetu, but they didn’t say much in the end.

“I never thought that a tiny ant could make us appear here at the same time. If word got out, I wonder how the world would see us.” Miaohua sighed quietly.

“There are so many mediocre people in this world. Their visions are narrow, and their opinions are shallow. How can they affect us?” Fang Lingsu spoke indifferently.

“Haha...” Daokun chuckled, his voice loaded with cold murderous intent. “The six Saint treasures are trapped in this sea. If we don’t come, then they...likely will be taken by other people.”

Everyone's eyes flashed. They all understood the meaning of Daokun's words.

The six Saint treasures were all precious treasures of their respective sects. No matter which one was lost, it would be an unbearable heavy loss to the sect behind it.

Why were all the Saints taking action?

They were worried that the Saint treasures would be taken away by cultivators from other sects and clans!

As for killing Lin Xun, it was nothing but a trivial matter. They could eliminate him with a sweep of their hand. An ant-like being like him was not worth their trouble of coming all the way here!

Who were they?

They were existences of the Saint Stage. In their eyes, even Life Death Stage Kings were worthless weeds they could trample, let alone a mere youngster at the Cyclic Derivation Stage.

"Daokun, you are really hypocritical. In my view, you are here to do more than just retrieve the Saint treasure of your sect, am I right?" A cold sneer echoed as a slender old man clad in purple-gold and feather crown appeared out of nowhere.

He looked haggard, but his eyes sparkled like lightning and his presence was as frightening as an overlord ruling over the mountains and rivers!

Saint Yu Ming from Longevity Land!

"Then tell me, why am I here?" Daokun questioned coldly.

Yu Ming strode forward with his hands behind his back, saying calmly, "That boy holds two Saint treasures, namely the pagoda made of Genesium and the three-inch jade bottle. Also, he possesses a mysterious broken blade weapon. Daokun, if you are not interested in them, then you'd better not get involved!"

All Saints donned different expressions.

Of course, they were all well aware of this!

Daokun said expressionlessly, "A man's wealth brings them trouble. That boy has killed many disciples of our Heaven Axis Holy Land. It is only right that we seize some of his fortunes and treasures as compensation. Yu Ming, you are wrong if you think you can stop me from getting revenge on that little ant."

Yu Ming sneered and said nothing.

"Everyone, now that we have reached this point, we should not beat around the bush anymore." Fang Lingsu said indifferently, "That boy has to be killed. If he doesn't die, we can never wash away the shame that our sects and clans have suffered."

"As for the Saint treasures in that boy's hand, let's see who can take them!"

"Fine."

“That works!”

The other Saints agreed after a brief thought.

Fang Lingsu glanced at the void on the other side and said aloud, “Fuya, how long do you plan to keep quiet?”

All the Saints turned in the same direction.

The void rippled violently before a hazy, slim figure appeared. It was so faint that it seemed to not belong in this world.

But its aura was extremely remarkable, not inferior to that of any of the Saints present!

The figure was a Saint from the Azure Sea Sect and had the daoist name Fuya.

“I have no objection.”

Fuya’s ghostly voice echoed between heaven and earth.

So far, six Saints have gathered together!

“But before that, I have a question.” Fuya spoke aloud in an elusive and chilling voice. “What if fellow cultivators from other sects want to get involved, what do we do then?”

“Then we all have a common enemy!”

Fang Lingsu looked indifferent. Although the others did not speak, they already had agreed.

“Okay, I have no other concerns. We can get started now!” Fuya nodded.

Shua!

Suddenly, the six Saints all stared into the distance of Star Chess Sea.

On the Star Chess Sea, the fog of starlight looked like an illusion—ethereal, mysterious but also frightening.

However, the sharp eyes of a Saint wouldn’t overlook the forbidden power around it.

Although they couldn’t destroy the array, it would not be much trouble for them to kill a tiny ant once they retrieved their Saint treasures.

However, before they could take action, a furious roar rang out, “How can you all call yourself Saints of this world? Under the guise of revenge, you want to seize the Saint treasure of a junior! How shameless are you?!”

The six Saints Fang Lingsu, Miaohua, Daokun, Xuetu, Yu Ming, and Fuya all frowned and looked at the same place.

There, at some point, stood a rugged, barbarian-like youngster in animal skins.

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**Chapter 1092: Boundless Saint Power**

The rugged youngster was precisely A'lu.

However, the Saints were a little surprised to see the Cyclic Derivation youngster insult them.

In this world, are there ants unafraid of death?

But they were more puzzled by the fact that they failed to detect the presence of the youngster before he spoke.

But very quickly, it dawned on them, and their eyes all fell on the black rod in A'lu's hand.

It was a Saint treasure!

They had failed to notice him because of the mysterious aura of that Saint treasure.

Under the gazes of so many Saints, A'lu fidgeted uncomfortably and cursed aloud. "What? Are you after my baby? Do you have any shame?!"

Boom!

Oppressive Saint qi spread outwards from Fang Lingsu and instantly restrained A'lu, forcing him down onto his knees as if a sacred mountain was pressing down on him!

His cheeks flushed, and his skin felt like they were about to rupture. But no matter how hard he struggled, he couldn't even utter a single sound.

His knees were about to touch the ground when the black rod erupted with frightening black light in his hand and with a rumble, transformed into a short, grubby old man

Huh?

Fang Lingsu and the other Saints narrowed their eyes.

As the old man appeared, he swept his eyes around and then slapped A'lu on the head, thundering. "I told you not to cause trouble, but you refuse to listen! Do you not want to live? Hurry and leave with me!"

With a wave of his sleeve, a swathe of black light enveloped Alu. Then, he turned around to leave.

At the same time, he called out, "Everyone, continue, it was just a misunderstanding, just pretend nothing happened."

Before he finished his sentence, the grubby old man's figure had already vanished from sight. His speed was astonishing.

"The power of a Saint's will...no wonder that boy dared to create a scene." Fang Lingsu remarked with a frown, realizing that the grubby old man was just a wisp of will.

"But he doesn't seem that powerful. Otherwise, why would he slip away so fast?"

The other Saints did not think much of him.

This little interruption quickly passed, but just when they were about to take action, another incident happened.

“Another fellow cultivator is coming.” Frowning, Saint Daokun stared at the depths of the Mysterious Ice Frost Plains behind him.

The other Saints were also aware of the movements.

In their mind-sea, several incredibly powerful auras were appearing in various areas throughout the depths of Mysterious Ice Frost Plains.

Like them, they all had stepped foot into the Saint Path!

“They seem to be fellow cultivators from other sects and clans in the four worlds. It seems that this matter has alarmed even them.” Saint Xuetu’s face was as ice-cold as his voice.

“Fortunately, we came early, otherwise the Saint treasures that our sects and clans have lost would have been stolen by others,” Saintess Miaohua said aloud.

At that moment, a deep and gentle voice rang from a far distance. “Fellow cultivators, don’t worry. We are just here to watch the battle and have no intention of intervening.”

A middle-aged man with gray wings on his back reassured with a smile like he wouldn’t harm a soul. He was standing thousands of miles away on the Mysterious Ice Frost Plains

He was Bai Qianren, a Saint from the Windspeaker Clan.

“That better be the case,” Fang Lingsu said coldly.

“Hmph, you all can watch but if anyone has other thoughts, I suggest you first think about whether you can withstand the wrath of the six of us,” Saint Yu Ming warned coldly.

Miaohua, Daokun, Xuetu, Fuya also wore unfriendly looks.

It fell silent for a moment. Not a sound was heard again, and no one moved any closer. They all stood very far away as if they were indeed here to watch the battle.

Fang Lingsu and the others relaxed a lot more

“Let’s quickly act and end this.” Fang Lingsu drew a deep breath and terrifying sword intent wildly surged around his body, slashing the air and spreading towards the Star Chess Sea.

Rumble—

The silent and still atmosphere that shrouded Star Chess Sea was instantly broken with waves of starlight and forbidden power rushing up to block the gush of sword intent.

Fang Lingsu seemed to have expected that as he flicked his sleeve and sent Saint Dao law power sweeping out from him and turning into a downpour of sword intent.

At the same time, the other saints also took action.

Buzz—

Saintess Miaohua drew her pretty hand across the air, and a striking golden rope shot up like a golden dragon before diving down into the sea, enveloped in the glow of the Saint dao.

Shua!

Saint Daokun made a grabbing motion in the air, pinched his fingers and folded them into a hand seal. Beams of fiery light sped up the sky with the destructive power of incinerating all things.

Clang!

Saint Xuetu slashed through the air with his blade, causing the surrounding space to crumble in an instant and splitting the void with a long crack that extended to the depths of the sea.

Saint Yu Ming and Saint Fuya also took action one after another.

The sky dimmed, clouds scudded across and rocks and sand whirled all over the place.

The supreme and terrifying power of the Saint Path instantly enveloped the entire area, a scene that could make anyone despair.

The forbidden power of Star Chess Sea was indeed terrifying.

However, the six Saints had not stepped foot into it. They only wanted to retrieve their Saint treasures and kill Lin Xun in the course of that. That was no trouble to them.

Very quickly, their power reached the depths of Star Chess Sea and continued to spread...

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Huh?

Lin Xun snapped open his eyes, awakened by a sudden feeling of danger.

Rumble—

The seawater in front of the isolated island that he was on rolled turbulently, setting off thousand-foot waves and thunder-like rumbles.

“Saints!”

“There’s a total of six!”

Through the power of the Zhoutian Star Dipper Array, Lin Xun was able to clearly see the situation on the shore, which instantly turned his expression ice-cold.

He had already expected an unimaginable storm to happen after he killed so many Life Death Stage Kings.

But he never imagined the catastrophic attack would be launched after only a few days!

“Six Saints are attacking together at the same time. They think so highly of me...” Lin Xun muttered, his dark eyes growing colder.

Then, he sighed to himself. The plan has changed. I wanted to lay low here and improve my strength. Who would have thought that the ancient clans and sects would shamelessly dispatch six Saints to deal with me?

They not only went too far, but also ruthlessly wanted to eliminate him once and for all!

Boom!

From the bottom of the sea, a ray of sword light darted out, blooming with infinite light that lit up the universe.

Omega Sword!

The sword was suppressed into the sea, unable to free itself, but now, it sped towards the shore like a trapped dragon ascending to the sky.

Lin Xun knew that it was the doing of a Saint from the Omega Sword Sect.

He didn't stop it, because he knew he wouldn't be able to.

Swoosh!

Very quickly, the Longevity Palace also rushed out like a sacred mountain, cut through the void, and closely followed the Omega Sword.

There was no need to guess to know that a Saint of the Longevity Land had come.

Lin Xun took a deep breath and moved deeper into the Star Chess Sea.

The power of Saints was too terrifying, far superior to that of Life Death Stage Kings.

In the eyes of Life Death Stage Kings, cultivators of the five great cultivation stages were ants.

But the eyes of a saint, all living beings were ants!

This was the difference between them!

The fact that they could retrieve the trapped Saint treasures so effortlessly was enough proof of their frightening power.

Lin Xun could only rely on the power of the Zhoutian Star Dipper Array of the Star Chess Sea to protect himself.

Before long, the trapped Saint treasures including the Purple Azure Luminous Umbrella, Suppress Heaven Ruler, Great Blood Prison Stamp and Golden Jade Disk broke free and returned to their respective Saints on the shore.

The reason it happened so smoothly was very simple.

The Saint treasures originally belonged to their respective sect so their auras were instantly detected by the Saints. As a result, the Saints were able to easily retrieve the treasures by coordinating with them.

However, after collecting the treasures, the Saints showed not a hint of joy. Instead, their faces darkened.

"That boy borrowed the forbidden power of the Star Chess Sea to suppress and refine our sect's precious treasure! It is now damaged!" Fang Lingsu raged.

He immediately realized that the Omega Sword was damaged. It might not be seriously damaged, but if he wanted to repair it, he would need to pay a huge price to do so!

“He killed disciples of our sect and damaged our Saint treasure, that boy must pay with blood!”

The other Saints also felt their heart ache when they noticed that their respective Saint treasures had all suffered varying degrees of damage despite it only been a few days since they were lost.

They regarded all living beings as insignificant ants, but they could not disregard Saint treasures!

In their hearts, Saint treasures were much more important because they concerned the survival and future of a sect and clan in the world!

How could such precious items be damaged?!

“Young man, you can’t escape. I’ll give you a chance now. Surrender and I’ll end you painlessly!” Fang Lingsu roared

In the blink of an eye, he had already located Lin Xun and found that he was frantically running into the depths of Star Chess Sea.

This was utter humiliation. Given his power, he could crush Lin Xun without any trouble yet he advised him to surrender and wait to be captured. His superior and condescending attitude was perfectly demonstrated in that one sentence.

Lin Xun froze, feeling the spine-chilling gaze locked onto him. He could not escape from it regardless of what he did. It was almost like a maggot clinging to his bones.

His expression slightly changed as he realized the terror of the Saint Path!

He had never faced off against a true Saint in the past.

He already did not dare to let his guard down, but who would have thought that he still underestimated such a terrifying being?

Despite the huge distance between them and the protection of the Zhoutian Star Dipper Array, his opponent was still able to firmly lock his eyes onto him!

Boom!

Gritting his teeth, Lin Xun activated the Zhoutian Star Dipper to its full capacity. Suddenly, the sky split with multiple cracks and countless stars appeared, pouring out beautiful silvery starlight.

Starlight surged on the sea surface while forbidden power roamed around, bathing Lin Xun completely. He grew brighter and brighter as if he had become the ruler of the stars.

“Hey, that’s interesting. As expected, you can manipulate the forbidden power of this sea. No wonder you were so arrogant and killed so many kings in the past few days.” Fang Lingsu narrowed his eyes, but there was not a tinge of panic on his face. Instead, he indifferently studied the sea, exuding absolute confidence. It was as if he had discovered an interesting prey.

Of course, to him, this was indeed interesting and fun. Prey would always be prey, and could never escape the fate of being hunted!

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### **Chapter 1093: Dead End?**

“Old beast, you have the power of the Saint Stage but you act like a beast! I’m surprised you still have the audacity to say such shameless words!”

Cold intent gleamed in Lin Xun’s black eyes, and his chest was burning with anger.

He would not compromise, nor would he surrender and wait to be captured. He knew that if he bowed his head then he would only receive greater humiliation and death in return!

Those old beasts had already shamelessly taken action themselves. How would they stop until they killed him?

“Haha, you have a sharp tongue! But you are just a little ant, do you think that you are invincible just because you can borrow forbidden power from this sea? You are far from it!” Saint Xuetu was the first to strike.

From a distance away, he thrust his palm forward like an elder teaching his unworthy descendant a lesson. It was a direct and vicious attack that was filled with the intent to humiliate.

“Fellow Cultivator, calm down, the little ant still has good fortunes on him. There’s no rush to kill him!” Daokun and Miaohua quickly dissuaded, seemingly with good intentions, but in truth, their intentions were more vicious.

Boom!

Lin Xun controlled the forbidden power to fight against it.

Starlight surged like a tide, and waves of various kinds of splendid light rushed up to block the blow.

All Saints’ eyes lit up with surprise upon seeing the scene. “That kid can indeed manipulate the power of Star Chess Sea. Does that mean if we capture him, we will be able to obtain the art of controlling the Star Chess Sea?”

Star Chess Sea was shrouded in the Zhoutian Star Dipper Array, which no one had been able to destroy since ancient times. Even Saints would meet with danger if they dared to venture into it.

But if one could grasp the mysteries of the array...that would be equivalent to gaining control of a supreme forbidden array!

All Saints quivered inwardly with excitement the more they thought about it. They knew well of the value of gaining control of such a great supreme forbidden array!

“Kneel down!” Fang Lingsu snorted coldly as he stretched out his thin wrinkly hand to press Lin Xun onto the ground from a distance away. He was like a moving mountain trying to force Lin Xun onto his knees.

“Get lost!” Lin Xun thundered as he brought endless waves of starlight up from the sea to obscure the sky and sun.

The ground rumbled and shook in front of Lin Xun while the frightening forces clashed in the air. If he wasn't under the protection of the array, then he highly likely would have long been forced to the ground.

"Fellow Cultivator Fang, you are too violent. What if you accidentally kill this ant? I don't want him to die like that. Although his life is worthless, his treasures are precious." Saint Fuya spoke faintly as his illusionary body drifted and blurred like he did not exist in the world. However, his words were filled with much contempt and disdain.

With rage pulsing through his veins, Lin Xun smiled coldly, "Are you really Saints? You look more like just a group of old beasts who deserve to be minced to pieces!"

All the saints looked unbothered by the remark. "An ant will always be just an ant. They don't know the immensity of heaven and earth."

Boom!

Saint Yu Ming was the next to take action, pointing his index finger upwards in the air.

Instantly, a ray of energy gathered around his finger, filled with the law power of the Saint Path. Then, the finger aimed for the space between Lin Xun's eyebrows.

Rumble—

A terrifying scene followed. The forbidden power of Star Chess Sea broke down under the finger, unable to withstand its tremendous force!

Without hesitation, Lin Xun summoned the Nameless Pagoda to shield him. The body of the pagoda was as magnificent as always, emitting a gorgeous golden glow.

In the end, even if Lin Xun managed to block the finger, a rush of painful sensation shot through him from the impact, causing his qi to pulse frantically and almost vomit blood.

He sighed to himself. He could at most only control less than one-thousandth of the power of the Zhoutian Star Dipper Array, so how could he take on six Saints at the same time?

Moreover, those Saints were extremely sly and cunning and avoided entering the territory of Star Chess Sea. As a result, there was little that Lin Xun could do even if he wanted to fight back with the great array.

Ultimately, he made a wrong judgment. He never imagined that those ancient clans and sects would have no scruples and would not hesitate to dispatch six Saints just to deal with him!

"It's that pagoda!"

On the shore, the eyes of the Saints were shining brightly.

"Hmm, indeed amazing. It is indeed made of genesium. Even in ancient times, it would be considered a top-class treasure of immeasurable value!"

"Good, good, good! The trip here is definitely worthwhile!"

Fang Lingsu and the others beamed with delight and surprise. They regarded Lin Xun as nothing, and their eyes and thoughts were only on the treasures and fortunes on Lin Xun.

This was ultimate disdain. In their eyes, even though Lin Xun had achieved first place in the Little Giants List Competition, he was still much less important and eye-catching than the treasures that he held.

“Don’t waste any more time, let’s work together to crush that kid!”

Saint Miaohua’s eyes blazed as though she couldn’t wait anymore. She was worried that the longer this dragged on, the more likely unexpected troubles popped up. She wished to immediately end Lin Xun once and for all.

Boom!

Suddenly, all the Saints leapt into action. Even if they were separated by the vast Star Chess Sea, their giant hands still crashed down from above, closing in on Lin Xun.

The power of the Zhoutian Star Dipper Array roared and rumbled, creating waves of terrifying starlight to push back the giant hands.

Pu!

Within moments, Lin Xun coughed up blood from the impact as he almost exploded on the spot.

The Zhoutian Star Dipper Array might be extraordinary, but it could not possibly withstand the combined attacks of six Saints. Even with the defense of the Nameless Pagoda, Lin Xun was still left with serious injuries.

Shua!

Lin Xun turned into a stream of light and darted into the depths of Star Chess Sea at full speed.

However, his attempt was futile. In just the blink of an eye, his road was blocked off and he was left with nowhere to retreat to!

On the shore, the group of saints remained very calm, their expressions were tinged with superior indifference. They were not worried about Lin Xun fleeing because they had long locked onto his qi.

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Further afield, the experts spectating the battle secretly sighed. The difference in power was too tremendous. Demon God Lin was doomed.

Once a Saint appeared, who in the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain could contend with them?

“Since he has never risen, he can only shine very briefly, and it is time for that to end,” muttered someone.

“What a pity. Given that kid’s talent and aptitude, when the great age comes, he is destined to forge an extraordinary dao path. Unfortunately, his journey ends here... The heaven is jealous of heroic genius,” someone sighed.

“In this world of endless sects and clans, it is difficult for someone to rise alone!”

A'lu was not taken away by the grubby old man, but was hiding in the shadows. He snapped when he saw Lin Xun's critical situation. "Old bastard, I have already acknowledged him as my older brother! We've reached this point now, are you going to save him or not?"

The old man slapped A'lu on the forehead. "Acknowledged as an older brother? Have I agreed to that? You good-for-nothing loser! Stop staring at me. Let me tell you, you can only watch and do nothing this time!"

A'lu was as angry as a raging bull and refused to listen. But no matter how hard he struggled, he could not move an inch. He was imprisoned to the spot and could not even utter a word anymore.

The old man knew about the power of A'lu's mouth and so he sealed it right away.

"What's going on? According to my speculation...in the Immortal Forbidden Land behind the Star Chess Sea...they wouldn't just watch that boy being killed. What's more, since the kid possesses the ability to command the Zhoutian Star Dipper Array...that means he is related to that old lunatic. Why...has the turn of events not happened yet?" The old man frowned as he rapidly analyzed the critical situation.

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Boom!

The battle continued. A giant hand moved unhindered across the sky and slammed downwards. Saintess Miaohua took action. Raging divine flames circulated her fair hand as it blasted Lin Xun across the air.

"Even ants cherish life. Young man, why do you have to bitterly struggle? Let me tell you, if we truly wanted to kill you, we could do it without any trouble. The reason we are doing this is just to make you bow your head and hand over your treasures to atone for your sins."

Although Saintess Miaohua was beautiful and graceful, she was unquestionably crueler and more arrogant than the other Saints. Her voice and words reeked of contempt and she was trampling on Lin Xun's dignity.

"Suppress!"

Saint Daokun thundered as he slammed his hand downwards. The sky and the earth instantly split.

The forbidden power was smashed, the Nameless Pagoda was blasted back, and Lin Xun was about to be crushed, when a jade bottle suddenly appeared in his grip, spewing out jets of blazing light.

Rumble!

It instantly wreaked havoc on the space like a landslide or tsunami.

However, that blow allowed Lin Xun to very narrowly avoid being suppressed and even strike back at Saint Daokun who launched the attack. He violently swayed.

What?!

Everyone's jaw dropped. The change was unexpected. He was just an ant, but he had the ability to counter the Saints.

However, the eyes of the six Saints blazed even more intensely.

“It’s a bottle!”

“What a miraculous Saint treasure! Even from afar, it’s obvious that the power contained within the bottle is marvelous! My heart is pounding from just looking at it!”

They could all tell that Lin Xun’s previous attack came from the bottle in his hand!

It had to be a Saint treasure!

“Everyone, I can give up on everything else. I just want that bottle!” Fang Lingsu’s voice quivered with rare excitement.

Everyone could tell that the bottle was more than mysterious and of immeasurable value. It was absolutely possible that the bottle could turn the ant’s situation around and allow him to live.

“Hmph! Let’s all use our own means then!”

Saint Yu Ming already attacked as he spoke. His displayed strength was evidently more terrifying than before.

At the same time, everyone else also attacked, scrambling to be the first.

Some tried to suppress Lin Xun to grasp the secrets of the Zhoutian Star Dipper Array.

Some headed straight to snatch the Nameless Pagoda.

Some competed for the Dao Immeasurable Bottle.

Lin Xun was suddenly thrown into a life-or-death situation!

The power of one Saint was already too much for him to deal with, let alone the joint attacks of six Saints.

Bang!

Lin Xun suffered severe injuries. He was blasted left and right, his face was dripping with blood, his bones were broken, and his skin was riddled with scars.

His injuries were extremely bad!

The experts who were secretly watching the battle all tensed up, realizing that the battle would very likely end here.

Regardless of how outstanding Demon God Lin was, he was still an ant against the saintly powers and wouldn’t stand a chance!

The price he had to pay for this was all his treasures and fortune!

Unexpectedly, even if Lin Xun only had a faint breath of life left, he still refused to bow his head.

He was stained in blood that accentuated the endless flames of anger swirling in his black eyes. His voice was hoarse as he spoke falteringly, "You...old bastards...today's humiliation...I, Lin Xun, will...return it to you tenfold!"

His voice, filled with anger and hatred, reverberated throughout the world!

The world fell silent for a moment before being broken by the sneer of the six Saints. Fang Lingsu said indifferently, "You have reached a dead end now, so how would you have a chance of getting revenge in the future? No matter who comes today, they can't rescue you!"

"Is that right?" An ethereal voice echoed in every direction, stirring heaven and earth!

Unknowingly, rays of divine auspicious light streaked downwards from above.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 1094: Treat Saints Like Animals**

Rays of divine light descended from above without anyone knowing, hovering in the sky and illuminating the universe.

Everyone on the shore turned ashen-faced, sensing an inexplicable oppressive atmosphere.

The six Saints, Fang Lingsu, Daokun, Miaohua, Xuetu, Yu Ming and Fuya all narrowed their eyes while their eyelids twitched.

As powerful figures of the Saint Stage, of course, they knew that there was a turn of events!

Among the spectators were also Saints. Their eyes flashed like lightning as they focused their gazes on Star Chess Sea. A wave of apprehension swept over them.

Heaven and earth seemed to have stilled at that moment.

"Who is pretending there?" As Fang Lingsu roared, a rush of frightening, murderous aura burst forth from his eyes.

"Haha, which friend wants to interfere in this matter? Do you think we don't exist? Or are you also after the treasures in the kid's hand and want to make enemies with us?"

The expressions of Daokun, Miaohua and others also turned ice-cold. They were under the impression that the Saints of other sects had come to intervene in the matter.

In the sky, rays of divine light, dazzling and magnificent, continued to gather and converge like chains of law and order.

The atmosphere in this world only became more and more oppressive, to the point of becoming suffocating.

"Hmph! No matter who you are, whoever dares to stop me will be killed!" Xuetu warned menacingly.

As beings of the Saint Stage, they all stood at the pinnacle of the world, looking down on the universe and doing whatever they pleased. Once their killing intent had been ignited, almost no one could stop them.

As he was speaking, he stretched out his hand and made a grabbing motion in the air. A blood-colored tornado suddenly formed out of thin air, producing the sound of wailing ghosts like a gate to hell. It rapidly tore through the air in the direction of Lin Xun!

Chi!

One of the crystal-clear chains of law and order shot over.

So fast!

It instantly pierced the blood tornado and was inches away from Saint Xuetu, smashing the surrounding space.

Xuetu unleashed a thunderous roar. As he opened his mouth, ripples of blood gathered, filled with the power of the Saint Path. It was a sonic art that could shatter the space and universe into dust.

However, it was useless. The ray of divine light rushed closer, shot through the blood-colored ripples, and hit Saint Xuetu squarely in the face!

Bang!

With a terrifying boom, Saint Xuetu flew across the sky, slammed into the distant mountains, and crushed countless icy rocks.

Everyone stared into the distance, aghast. They saw nothing but a cloud of dust projecting into the air amidst the agonizing scream of Saint Xuetu.

The scene shocked everyone!

The mountains crumbled, the earth was split with a huge crack, and a Saint was blasted by one blow.

This was beyond terrifying!

“That..”

Gasps rang out in rapid succession.

“What did I just see? Was a high and mighty Saint who stands at the top of the world sent flying?” someone mumbled in a daze.

The cultivators who were watching the battle in secret were still staring at the scene in stunned silence, their throats suddenly dry and their eyes wide with disbelief.

In the depths of Star Chess Sea, Lin Xun was standing in a pool of blood with an ice-cold expression in his black eyes. There was not a trace of surprise.

Boom!

Meanwhile, terrifying Saint power rose around Fang Lingsu and the others, stirring the universe.

Their hearts pounded inside their chests as they realized that an incredibly strong opponent had come. Their expressions grew serious, and they knew they must not lower their guard.

“May I ask which fellow cultivator has graced us with their presence?”

Fang Lingsu's voice rumbled throughout the world while unparalleled vast sword intent surged from him, petrifying everyone and swaying the stars.

They never showed their true powers when they dealt with Lin Xun in case they accidentally killed him and lost the treasures.

But now that a formidable enemy had come, they knew they had to resort to their true powers of the Saint Stage.

"Who cares who they are?! I want them dead!"

Rumble!

In the distant mountains, an enormous figure rose, blasting away the mountain peaks that buried him. As he stood upright, his eyes were much like two spine-chilling scarlet moons.

It was Saint Xuetue who was previously defeated!

However, he seemed to have become a different person, surrounded by monstrous killing intent. His every step sent the earth quaking and the nearby space collapsing inch by inch.

The experts who were watching the battle in secret all frantically drew back. The weaker cultivators trembled under the force of the astonishing Saint power and fell to their knees.

It was an uncontrollable and instinctive reaction out of awe!

The power of a Saint was strong enough to intimidate the sun, moon, mountains, and rivers. Cultivators below the Saint Stage stood no chance against them and would be utterly crushed, body and spirit!

However, it was unbelievable to think that a high and mighty Saint would be sent flying!

"Do you dare to show your face and fight?!" Saint Xuetu raged, his voice shaking the surroundings and causing rumbles of thunder.

"Ahh!" Some people cried out, clutching their ears and writhing in pain on the ground. Some people saw stars and the world spinning around them. Some people felt blood oozing from their seven orifices.

Saint power was indeed terrifying.

A cold, ethereal voice sighed, echoing throughout the world, "Countless years have passed, and the world has indeed changed. Even a group of False Saints dare to act wildly."

Then, amid auspicious clouds descending from the sky and divine lights intertwining in the air, a hazy, graceful figure gradually loomed.

False Saints!

Many people were chilled to the core. Who would dare to call Fang Lingsu and the others as False Saints?

But she said that so naturally!

"Nonsense! The Saint Dao is like heaven, who are you to criticize it?" Fang Lingsu's expression was cold.

Terrifying Saint power had already saturated the void and everything within a radius of thousands of miles had been turned to rubble. The earth had split with several wide cracks. It was a scene of utter destruction in every direction.

The others were also brimmed with hostility.

They had set foot into the Saint Path and were not nobodies. They had long transcended the path of longevity and embarked on the Saint Path, but that voice was still filled with disdain when it talked to them!

“Is there really a change of events? Old man, do you know what a False Saint is?” A’lu widened his eyes.

With a thud, he received another slap on the forehead.

The old man scolded, “Stop talking nonsense and enjoy the show!” But a feeling of uneasiness swept over him, as though he sensed something but also couldn’t believe it.

Boom!

The space suddenly rumbled above Star Chess Sea before a shower of auspicious light rained down like it was welcoming the arrival of a supreme, divine being. What a magnificent entrance!

The graceful and hazy figure took shape, radiating a sacred and transcendent aura that towered into the sky.

Even if she was just standing casually, her presence was enough to make all beings in the world bow their heads.

This was no doubt an earthshaking scene!

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

That was it!

The Saints present had all seen much of life, but the sight of the graceful figure still gripped them with fear and sent them trembling.

Who is she?

Why have I never seen her before in the Ancient Wasteland Domain?

Not only Fang Lingsu and the other Saints were shaken, but the Saints watching in secret also felt the pressure from the supreme and sacred aura.

Rumble!

The heavens and earth were quaking, as though trembling from the appearance of the graceful figure, and everything else was oppressed!

“Thank you, Elder.” Lin Xun bowed, feeling moved.

The mysterious woman had granted him three chances to ask for help, and this was the second time. If he hadn’t been forced to the end of the rope, then he wouldn’t have asked for help.

“You already surprised me to be able to survive until now on your own. Now, you just watch the battle from the side.” The woman’s voice was clear but cold, and she seemed to be surrounded by bright, blinding chains of law and order. The rain of divine light and fog of auspicious clouds drifting around her completely blurred her face.

“Hmph, fellow cultivator, are you not too arrogant? Who do you think the six of us are?” Fang Lingsu’s voice was resounding.

Sword intent surged around his body, reflecting the spectacle of thousands of swords rushing into the sky.

At the same time, he was shocked to learn that the mysterious woman was related to Lin Xun and that she was not here to seize treasures. This was completely unexpected!

“How about animals?” uttered the woman nonchalantly.

Her one sentence shocked everyone to the core. She regards six Saints as animals. This...is terrifying!

Fang Lingsu and the others were enraged.

They were one step away from succeeding when the woman appeared! They were already annoyed because of that, and now they were being insulted and humiliated. Who could take that?

“Attack!” Xuetu roared as the blade in his hand flashed into the air, causing the sky and earth to crumble and ghosts and demons to howl. It was as though the gate to hell had been opened.

“The authority of Saint is like heaven and must not be violated. Fellow cultivator, you crossed the line!”

Miaohua, Yu Ming and Fuya also launched into action.

Instantly, Saint brilliance beamed across the world, dao light roared, and all sorts of extraordinary visions bloomed. The six saints joined forces and drew upon the true power of the Saint Path to suppress and kill the mysterious woman.

It was a beyond terrifying scene!

Among the experts watching the battle secretly, only those at the saint level could bear the pressure released from the epic battle. The others’ eyes stung, and they could no longer watch.

Shua!

At the same time, on the Star Chess Sea, the woman drifted closer, also starting to take action.

Crystal-clear rainbows of law and order intertwined and swirled around her like they were worlds orbiting. Many terrifying scenes were sinking and emerging within them, including the sun setting, the moon rising, the years changing, and the void alternating...

Vaguely, there were chants of gods and buddhas and the voices of ancestors ringing out, as if they were bowing in worship.

Bang!

With a gentle swipe of her hand, Fang Lingsu’s sword qi collapsed in mid-air, dispersing in a rain of light.

At the same time, a shimmering rainbow of order rushed out, wrapped around Saint Xuetu's blade and snapped it with a click.

Xuetu screamed, tottered, and almost coughed up blood from the impact.

On the other side, Saint Daokun pinched his fingers together into a hand seal and swatted away the rainbow of law speeding his way.

Pu!

As a result, his palm was pierced, his arm was cut open, and his flesh ruptured into a pool of blood. His entire right arm was completely destroyed.

Everyone was aghast at the scene.

The golden rope leapt out of Saintess Miaohua's hand like a golden dragon spewing out terrifying Saint power, taking advantage of the opportunity to come close to the woman.

But the woman only stretched out her fair hand and fluttered it as though she was picking up a petal, yet she firmly clutched the golden rope like she had struck the vital point of a snake.

Then, the golden rope exploded inch by inch with a deafening boom, and a rain of golden light dyed the space a golden hue.

It provided the perfect backdrop for the supreme, god-like woman!

## **[The Prodigies War](#)**

### **Chapter 1095: Kill Saints?**

Saintess Miaohua shrieked. A mouthful of blood overflowed from her mouth and trickled down the corner of her lips as she watched her precious treasure being destroyed.

The saints spectating the battle in secret all trembled, eyes bulging wide.

Boom!

Saint Fuya activated a kind of spirit art, which was formless, intangible, and extremely bizarre. Yet if struck, it could inflict severe damage to even a Saint.

However, before the power neared the mysterious woman, a pair of symbols that seemed to be transformed from law power burst from her eyes and instantly destroyed the attack.

Pu!

The blurry figure of Saint Fuya violently coughed up blood and squirmed in the air.

At the same time, a bronze bell was hurled across the air with a clang. Saint Yu Ming staggered back several steps.

Everyone fell silent!

On the Star Chess Sea, the graceful and hazy figure was as magnificent-looking as before, her clothes and sleeves billowing elegantly around her.

She was the mysterious woman in the Omega Secret Realm. With the subtlest of movement, she demonstrated her unrivaled grace and power. In the blink of an eye, she broke the encirclement of the saints and wounded each one of them!

“So many saints attacked at the same time, but no one could touch her? Who is that woman?”

In the dark, undisguised bewilderment and shock glimmered in the eyes of countless people.

It was the first exchange, it was the first blow, but it already caused such a devastating scene! Who would not be shaken?

Who was she?

The woman stood proudly in the void as if she were detached from the world. She was as bright as the moon and had wisps of rainbows that resembled divine chains of law and order surrounding her.

Every divine rainbow seemed to be the law of the great dao, capable of transforming into a world of its own and containing countless secrets and mysteries. Faintly, there were gods and buddhas singing praises and voices of all living beings bowing in worship.

This supreme scene alone would amaze anyone!

On the shore, different expressions constantly flickered across the faces of Fang Lingsu and other saints.

Who were they?

They were Saint-level experts who had long created a name for themselves in the world. They stood at the pinnacle of power in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. However, they were wounded just as the battle had begun. They had never suffered such a setback since becoming a saint, nor had they experienced such shame and humiliation in a very long time.

It had been years since someone wounded them!

The woman sighed, sounding a little melancholic, “The world really has deteriorated. Even False Saints are far below the level of those guys in ancient times.”

“Fellow cultivator, who the hell are you? How dare you say that?”

Fang Lingsu’s face went dark, and anger swirled in his heart. He could not stand being repeatedly called a False Saint.

“Who I am...”

The woman muttered, “You are not qualified to know.”

Her words were brimmed with absolute superiority!

They were Saints, but they were not qualified to even know her name. How prideful and conceited was she?

The experts watching the battle in secret almost thought they heard it wrong.

“Hahaha, so arrogant! Do you think we can’t do anything to you?”

Xuetu roared with laughter, his eyes frightening and sinister like blood moons. "Everyone, it's time to use your real trump card now. Otherwise, people will think that we are easy to bully!"

The woman scoffed coldly, "So what if I bully you? No matter who comes today, they won't be able to leave here alive!"

"Haha, what kind of place do you think this is? No one has ever dared to go against our ancient sects and clans. Even if you are powerful, if you act against heaven, you will still fall!" Fang Lingsu's voice was sonorous like a sword's cry and overflowing with killing intent.

"If those are your last words, then there is no need to delay this any longer. Let's put an end to this." The woman spoke very calmly, but her sentence was more than chilling.

Does she...want to slaughter a saint?

Even Lin Xun was shaken. He had asked the mysterious woman for help, but he only thought that he could escape from them.

After all, those were six saints with boundlessly terrifying power and who stood proudly at the top of the world. Who could kill them?

But the mysterious woman was unyielding and regarded the saints as nothing special. How could Lin Xun remain calm?

Only then did he realize that he had underestimated the power of the mysterious woman from the start!

"Kill!"

Saint Yu Ming unwaveringly brought out the Longevity Palace.

Instantly, the bronze palace erupted with unprecedented power. As it sped through the air, the surroundings shook turbulently, the sky crumbled and countless rocks and plants turned to dust.

The Longevity Palace was very clearly several times more powerful than it was in the hands of the old monster at the king stage!

Only Saints could fully unleash the true power of Saint treasures.

Rumble!

The Longevity Palace shone brightly amidst the collapsing sky, quaking earth and clouds of smoke and dust sweeping the area.

It sped across the Star Chess Sea to kill the mysterious woman.

The offensive force was definitely several times more powerful than those before.

The Star Chess Sea was shrouded in the terrifying Zhoutian Star Dipper Array, but it seemed unable to hinder the treasure at all.

"The Longevity Palace of Longevity Land. What a shame. Its owner was considered a heroic overlord in ancient times, but now it has fallen to the point of being controlled by False Saints..."

As a clear and ethereal voice drifted across the world, the mysterious woman stretched out her beautiful hand and gently flicked it.

Dong!

The tremendous Longevity Palace violently shook and buzzed like it had been struck by lightning.

It exuded chaotic qi and spewed auspicious light. Countless mysterious symbols and patterns surfaced on the ancient bronze palace, including plants, trees, insects, fish, immortal birds, mythological beasts, the sun, moon and stars. It showed extraordinary unprecedented power.

But regardless of how powerful it was, it was buzzing and trembling at this very moment!

The woman countered the magnificent treasure with her bare hand! The sound of the impact sent all Saints trembling with horror-stricken faces. They became more and more aware of the terror of the mysterious woman.

Saint Yu Ming yelled, "Everyone, what are you waiting for?"

He was as horrified as the others. The Longevity Palace was the precious treasure of the Longevity Land and, in his hands, its power would more than double!

Even so, the mysterious woman was able to suppress it with a sweep of her hand!

Clang!

The Omega Sword flashed across the air. Fang Lingsu seemed to have become an invincible sword master, with sword intent surging around him and wreaking havoc on the world.

At the same time, Miaohua took out the Suppress Heaven Ruler, Daokun took out the Purple Azure Luminous Umbrella, Xuetu took out the Great Blood Prison Stamp and Fuya took out the golden jade disk...

Rumble!

Six saint treasures and six saints were all fighting with all their strength. An earth-shattering saint battle unfolded like wildfire.

Instantly, the earth split, and the sky rocked while blinding saint dao light beamed everywhere. There was chaos and devastation on every side.

This was indeed an epic saint battle in the true sense. The immeasurable brilliance was enough to amaze the entire world and stir up a storm.

"Heavens!"

"Quickly retreat!"

In the dark, the spectators turned ashen-faced, wildly drawing back.

The area within a radius of thousands of miles had already been flooded with terrifying Saint power. Once caught in it, even the saints would be drowned like mice.

As for those below the Saint Stage, there was absolutely no chance of them surviving!

Fortunately, the grand battle happened in the Star Chess Sea, which was a forbidden land. If it had happened in the outside world, it definitely would have caused unimaginable destruction and disasters.

Rumble!

All the saints attacked, no longer holding back and activating their strongest powers and abilities.

The area around Star Chess Sea had been turned upside down and the sea water rolled up to a monstrous height. It was a spectacle of great destruction. If the Zhoutian Star Dipper Array hadn't been set up around the area, then it would have been destroyed long ago!

"I've been quiet for too long, no one knows who I am anymore..." The mysterious woman was unfazed by the scenes of destruction. As she took one step forward, the stars seemed to have changed in position. Thousands of divine chains of law and order shot out and imprisoned the Longevity Palace in the void.

Boom!

At the same time, she raised her fair hand, and another divine rainbow flashed out, glistening like crystals, and closed in on Saint Xuetu.

"Suppress!" Saint Xuetu thundered, and the Great Blood Prison Stamp roared in response, creating a blood-colored purgatory that spread across the world as if to refine the entire universe.

However, the divine rainbow was swifter and fiercer, as though it was indestructible. It sped headlong into the blood-colored purgatory and pierced through all obstacles!

Rumble!

Before the divine rainbow, the purgatory was torn apart like a fragile painting. Then, the divine rainbow rolled up like a chain and imprisoned the Great Blood Prison Stamp.

The end of the divine rainbow was as sharp as a spear tip, skewering through Saint Xuetu and nailing him to mid-air!

It happened so fast. Everything happened at extreme speed.

The battle had just broken out in full force, but someone as powerful as Saint Xuetu was already crushed like paper mache. The protection power around him had been broken down, and he was nailed to the void, unable to move an inch!

Only a shrill roar of pain escaped his lips.

This stunned everyone; it was too fast and sudden!

Chi!

Another divine rainbow chain rushed out from the woman, glowing with a wondrous luster, and within seconds, imprisoned even the Suppress Heaven Ruler that just descended from the sky.

Shua!

At the same time, the mysterious woman vanished from the spot and when she reappeared, she was already standing in front of Saintess Miaohua. She raised her hand and gently pushed it forward.

Miaohua didn't even have time to dodge when her entire body was pressed to the ground and lay limp like mud. Her muscles and bones had been crushed.

However, at that moment, the Purple Azure Luminous Umbrella, golden jade disk and Omega Sword were all charging towards her from different directions. She had nowhere to dodge or hide.

But she remained unfazed, looking unusually calm and composed.

Thousands of divine rainbows spread out, dancing wildly around her with a destructive power that horrified the world.

Bang!

The Purple Azure Luminous Umbrella wailed as it was imprisoned.

Clang Clang! Clang!

The Omega Sword made multiple wild, slashing strokes, each one capable of splitting the sun, moon and stars yet it failed to inflict the slightest damage to the divine rainbows. It was constantly rebounded with sharp clangs and sputtered terrifying sparks everywhere.

In the end, it was also imprisoned, whining continuously.

The most bizarre thing had to be the golden jade disk. It suddenly faded into golden mist, passed right through the attacks of the thousands of divine rainbows, and shrouded the mysterious woman.

"Hey, it turned out to be this treasure...it still exists in this world..." The mysterious woman's eyes sparkled with surprise and then a strange whistle sounded from her mouth like the cry of an immortal phoenix.

The golden mist stopped dead and transformed into a mysterious golden celestial bird. It spread its wings in the sky and produced waves of golden clouds that dyed the world a magnificent golden shade.

The mysterious woman opened up her palm, and the golden celestial bird obediently landed there, letting out a pleasant cry.

The miraculous scene stunned everyone present!

## [The Prodigies War](#)

### **Chapter 1096: Suppress all Saints**

Someone as powerful as Saint Xuetu, whose terrifying fame had been known throughout the Ancient Wasteland Domain for thousands of years and who controlled the Great Blood Prison Seal, was still nailed to the void and had his body pierced.

Someone as ruthless and quick-thinking as Saintess Miaohua was suppressed to the ground and unable to move an inch!

Additionally, the saint treasures including the Omega Sword, Longevity Palace, Purple Azure Luminous Umbrella and the Suppress Heaven Ruler were all imprisoned one after another without exception.

Moreover, it all happened in the blink of an eye. How could someone not be dumbstruck? How could someone not be horrified?

The Saints watching the battle in the distance gasped out loud and trembled inwardly. Even their faces paled a little.

It was indeed unbelievable and world-shaking.

They were saints who stood proudly at the top, watching over one side of the world. They had experienced years of changes to be able to survive to this day, and they had endured countless hell of trials over the years to be able to become the well-deserved authorities of the world.

However, they appeared so incapable in front of the mysterious woman!

The battle had only just started when the saints were all overwhelmingly defeated.

On the other hand, the mysterious woman never once sustained any injury, flinched or retreated. From the beginning to the end, her movements were effortless and gentle, yet radiated spine-chilling supreme power.

The mysterious woman stood as cold and aloof as always. Her clothes billowed outwards and the divine rainbows of law and order circulated her, reflecting the worlds, which made her appear even more remarkable.

In the palm of her hand sat a golden celestial bird preening its feathers and chirping joyously. The golden light flowing out from it added a dreamy and illuminating glow to the mysterious woman.

“Impossible! That’s the True Spirit Jade Disk of my Azure Sea Sect. Why...why would it submit to you?!” Saint Fuya’s expression morphed indefinitely.

“Did Cang Mingzi not tell you who created this treasure?” The mysterious woman’s ethereal voice rang again.

Cang Mingzi!

He was the founder of the Azure Sea Sect, a mighty figure in ancient times whose name resounded throughout the ages.

As a saint from the Azure Sea Sect, how would Fuya not have heard about Cang Mingzi?

And it was precisely because he knew that that he was overwhelmed with emotions. Who...is this woman? Why does she know secrets that outsiders should not know?

The other saints were also bewildered when they heard her mention the name Cang Mingzi so casually. What is that woman’s background?

“Why are you talking nonsense? Kill her! Otherwise, no one will be able to leave here!” Fang Lingsu yelled.

Boom!

The Omega Sword suddenly shone brightly, broke free from the imprisonment of the divine rainbow, and slashed at the mysterious woman.

“Die!” Fuya also acted. He couldn’t allow someone to take away the True Spirit Jade Disk.

“False Saints are after all False Saints. Whether it is in ancient times or the present world, they are different from true saints. It’s a pity that you guys are too stubborn to listen.”

The mysterious woman flickered her beautiful hand and released the golden celestial bird. Then, she suddenly turned around, and her slender and graceful figure seemed to have grown infinitely taller!

Shua!

A divine rainbow rushed out from her and bound the Omega Sword once again.

The mysterious woman used the divine rainbow to operate the Omega Sword. She drew the precious treasure of the Omega Sword Sect and with a swift stroke, brought a slash of brightness sweeping across all directions.

Pu!

Fang Lingsu had one arm severed off.

This scared him out of his wits. He never imagined that the treasure of his sect would be used in such a way and almost take his life!

Rumble!

The Longevity Palace also broke free under the control of Saint Yu Ming and sped across the air with terrifying murderous intent.

The palace bloomed with magnificent bronze brilliance that turned into gushes of strange power. Wherever they passed, chaotic qi filled the air.

Bang!

Divine rainbows rose from the mysterious woman, blazing brightly like the great sun, and violently lashed at the Longevity Palace.

The tremendous mountain-like palace was blasted into the air with an ear-splitting rumble.

Saint Yu Ming spurted out mouthfuls of blood and screamed in agony.

“Kill!”

At the same time, Fuya appeared behind the mysterious woman. His figure was hazy and faint like a ghost and moved with incredible speed.

Unfortunately for him, his effort was in vain. A streak of divine rainbow appeared out of nowhere, coiled around his waist and firmly imprisoned him to the spot.

His hand was only one foot away from touching the mysterious woman's back, but he still failed in the end.

"Let go!" Fuya roared in fury.

Saint powers were terrifying, but no matter how hard he tried, he could not shake the divine rainbow. Instead, he felt the divine rainbow wrap tighter and tighter around him.

Crack!

His muscles and bones started to snap, and blood rolled down his lips and nostrils. He could only howl miserably in pain.

A high and mighty saint looked so powerless at that moment!

From the beginning to the end, the mysterious woman never looked back at all, as if she did not know about the unbearable torture that Fuya was under.

In the far distance, the saints watching the battle were all chilled to the core, realizing that the woman was most likely a Saint King!

Otherwise, she couldn't possibly take down six saints with just a turn of her hand. Her relaxed manner of killing would strike fear into the heart of any Saint.

Swoosh!

Fang Lingsu chose to bolt without hesitation.

They stood no chance at all!

The opponent possessed absolute strength that could crush them with ease. Even their Saint treasures were not able to shake her at all. How could they fight against her?

Fang Lingsu almost wept when he thought about how they dispatched such a line-up yet still ended up utterly defeated and retreated haphazardly.

Who said Saints were fearless?

They just had never encountered an existence stronger than them!

At this moment, Fang Lingsu no longer exuded the arrogance and contempt he had before, nor did he have the air of a Saint. Instead, he was panicking like an abandoned dog.

"Are you running because you can't win? How spineless." When the mysterious woman spoke, her words were like the mantra of the great dao. Every word seemed to be enveloped in supreme power.

When she finished her sentence, the world seemed to have become a great dao prison!

Bang!

Fang Lingsu had just teleported into the void to flee when the surrounding space exploded and threw him to the ground.

Saint Yu Ming, who saw Fang Lingsu flee and also planned to run, tried to teleport, but to his dismay, he found that this entire world had been blocked off!

Suddenly, both Fang Lingsu and Yu Ming paled.

Xuetu was nailed to the void, Miaohua was lying limp on the ground like mud, Fuya was imprisoned to the spot, Fang Lingsu's right arm had been slashed off and Yu Ming had nowhere to escape!

Everything happened in the blink of an eye.

And from the beginning to the end, the mysterious woman had never truly shown any earthshaking power. She was doing nothing more than countering every move that came at her. Her movements were always relaxed and effortless, which made her appear even more outstanding and unfathomable.

As for Daokun, he stood rooted to the spot, stunned, neither attacking nor fleeing. He looked as still as a clay sculpture while his spirit was shaking violently.

Every scene that happened before was unbelievable. Even if he was a Saint, he was still gripped by fear.

It had been long since he felt that kind of fear!

Meanwhile, the saints watching the battle from a far distance went cold all over.

Everyone thought that Lin Xun would die. After all, he was against six saints, who in the world could compete with them?

However, the appearance of a mysterious woman turned everything around.

She treated the group of saints as nothing. She was unstoppable and invincible on the battlefield. Her brilliance and elegance were much like those of a divine being!

Who was she?

This question surfaced in everyone's mind once again, and every time, it sent them shaking endlessly.

Lin Xun felt blood pulsing through his veins, and his emotions were churning in his heart as he watched the epic battle.

What did it mean by crushing all saints?

That was it!

Lin Xun couldn't help but yearn for the mysterious woman's unrivaled bearing. When would he be able to possess such power and influence?

If that day came, who in the Ancient Wasteland Domain would dare treat him like they did before?

Power!

As Lin Xun repeatedly murmured the word in his heart, his black eyes grew determined and bright.

He knew that as long as he continued to walk his chosen path, one day, he could also possess superior martial skills that trumped everyone else!

.....

A nerve-wrenching silence filled the area as the battle silently came to an end.

Everyone knew that the result would be the same even if the fight continued!

Gloom hung over Fang Lingsu and the other Saints. For the first time, they realized that the young man whom they regarded as an insignificant ant was the greatest nuisance and could be called a devastating disaster.

But it was too late to realize this now...

As Saints, they had their pride and backbone, and they would not be willing to bow their heads just like that!

Fang Lingsu took a deep breath and spoke in a deep voice, "Fellow cultivator, we admit that we are not as good as you, but are you not worried that today's matter will lead to more sects and clans joining the war?"

"Do you dare to start war?" The mysterious woman's nonchalant voice resounded throughout the world. "How can a group of false saints represent a sect or clan? If war really starts, then I will play with you to the end."

Everyone trembled. The woman might be alone, but from her words, she seemed completely unafraid of any sect or clan in the world!

No one dared to rashly respond to her words, because it could very likely trigger a real war and shake the foundation of a sect or clan.

"It is already despicable that Life Death Stage Kings intervened in the matters among juniors, but now, even Saints shamelessly took action. Do you not have any shame?"

The mysterious woman looked like she stood aloof from the world, especially with her graceful bearing and the illusionary divine rainbows surging around her.

Although her words were plain, they were filled with a cold intent that frightened the entire audience.

"We are all just here to retrieve the treasures of our sects. We had no intention of harming anyone." Fang Lingsu took another deep breath and explained, "Also, that kid has killed so many of our disciples, is it wrong to punish him?"

Crack!

The mysterious woman only raised her finger and pointed at Fang Lingsu when he felt a lightning had struck down on him. He had no idea how many bones were broken in his body, but the pain was so agonizing that he repeatedly grimaced and almost collapsed in the air.

A Saint had no power to fight back. Who would believe it?

But it was happening before everyone's eyes!

“You guys are bullies and want to snatch the treasures in that boy’s hands. You dared to do it, but you don’t dare to admit it. Is it wrong for me to punish you all?” The mysterious woman’s voice was clear, cold and more and more threatening. “What’s more, if I spared you guys, won’t you all think that I don’t have the guts to kill you?”

Her voice might sound indifferent, but it stung everyone’s eardrums like a clap of thunder and reached straight into the heart. It felt as though overwhelming killing intent was assaulting their faces.

Everyone was chilled to the bone!

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 1097: Turn Saints into Animals**

It fell deathly silent, and only the clear voice of the mysterious woman lingered.

Fang Lingsu’s, Yu Ming’s and the other Saints’ faces were overcast, and a cloud of gloom and humiliation hung over their hearts.

They were high and mighty Saints who hadn’t appeared in the world for a long, long time. Their appearance was sure to draw the attention of the world, and their operation was believed to create a sensation in the world.

Who would have thought that they not only suffered a crushing defeat, but also had fallen to such a state? This humiliation and shame would no doubt taint their reputations for the rest of their lives!

How would everyone look at them after this?

The mere thought of that made Fang Lingsu and the others almost cough up blood.

“Fellow cultivator, do you plan to continue?” Saint Yu Ming asked.

“Of course.”

The mysterious woman answered very casually, “This was supposed to be just a fight among the younger generations, but you all used your strength to bully him. This time, I will have to give tit for tat. Do you think that just because he has no sect or clan backing him, you can bully him as you please?”

Those words sent a chill down the spines of the spectators in the distance. Retaliation had indeed come!

In the past, every sect and clan regarded Lin Xun as a rootless duckweed. Even though he had risen to fame due to his talent and outstanding strength, no sect or clan still took him seriously.

It was like that in the West Infinity World.

It was also the same in the East Victory World!

Which of the sects and clans ever showed any restraint when they treated Lin Xun aggressively and threateningly?

None!

Why was that?

They all believed that Lin Xun had no backing and that he was alone so they could slaughter him as they pleased.

However, now, the powerful mysterious woman had suddenly appeared to get justice for Lin Xun. The sects and clans who had previously targeted Lin Xun might not be able to sit still anymore.

“Do you want to make enemies with sects and clans like ours? Don’t you think that’s a little too much and unnecessary?” Fang Lingsu and others were breathless with anger and shock.

“Too much? If I wanted to be too much, I would have gone on a killing spree already, why would you all still be standing there?” The mysterious woman’s tone was very cold, but it was nothing compared to the invisible pressure bearing down on everyone as she reached the end of her sentence.

“From now on, I will pay a visit to every sect and clan one by one. Whichever one had ever bullied Lin Xun before, I will go there. Don’t you like to bully people? I can do the same!”

At that moment, her figure was graceful, her aura spread across the nine heavens, and her voice stirred up the world like the ring of the great dao.

Was she declaring to the world that she would stand up for Demon God Lin?

Everyone was flabbergasted!

It was obvious that from today on, Demon God Lin was no longer a rootless duckweed. Behind him stood a woman with heaven-reaching abilities and powers! Whoever dared to target or attack him again must first weigh the consequences of doing so!

This change was bound to cause a sensation in the world.

After all, before this, Lin Xun was regarded as a loner cultivator with no backing. He might have risen to fame on his own and dazzled the world, but he still suffered one storm after another.

But in the blink of an eye, a mighty authority had emerged behind him!

His backing had become more than terrifying, and it even brought unease to the ancient clans and sects.

In the distance, Lin Xun felt a warmth in his heart. It was a kind of unprecedented shock, but more than that, he was deeply moved.

Ever since he had come to the Ancient Wasteland Domain, he had survived much bloodshed and slaughter, and also experienced many dangers and hardships. Although he managed to avert the crisis time and time again, he still felt helpless, powerless, and furious at times!

When he was being hunted, he could only run for his life!

Every time he fled, he was filled with unwillingness, bitterness, anger, and shame.

In the eyes of others, he displayed spectacular powers every time he escaped, but who knew about his sacrifices and efforts?

Who would choose to escape if they had absolute power?

Who would dare to hunt them down?

Unfortunately, Lin Xun was alone. If he wanted to rise in the vast Ancient Wasteland Domain, he had to endure the hostility until he became stronger, when he could retaliate.

One would never understand that feeling until they had personally experienced it.

A mysterious woman had appeared out of nowhere and not only resolved his crisis of life and death, but she also stood up for him and announced that to the entire world. How would Lin Xun not be moved by this?

Quietly, Lin Xun clenched his fists to control his emotions.

He knew that the mysterious woman was helping him remove the obstacles that blocked his dao path, hoping that he was allowed a fair chance to participate in the battle of the great age and seize the opportunity to become an absolute apex king!

“Elder, I won’t let you down...” Lin Xun murmured, becoming the most determined that he had ever been.

.....

“You...what do you actually want?”

The expressions of Fang Lingsu and the others dramatically changed. They almost thought they heard it wrong. She is going to pay a visit to every sect and clan one by one? She’s clearly come with ill intentions!

“Did you not hear clearly?”

The mysterious woman said aloud, “Then I will say it again, I also don’t mind bullying people!”

Her every word sent the mountains and valleys quaking.

Just as she finished, she waved her sleeve without any wavering and launched a dazzling divine rainbow at each of the six Saints.

Bang!

Under countless horrified gazes, Fang Lingsu, an illustrious Saint in this world, was turned into a goat!

“Baa—”

Fang Lingsu yelled in panic, but only the bleating of a goat came from his mouth. His hooves frantically moved about in the same spot, but his Saint cultivation base had been frozen, unable to be mobilized anymore.

The scene was quite comical.

But the Saints watching from a distance felt chills all over their bodies. Heavens, what kind of ability is that? How can she turn a saint into an animal?

Even Lin Xun was speechless and almost couldn’t believe his eyes. That kind of ability was no doubt miraculous!

“No—!” Saint Yu Ming gasped in horror. Did he turn into a goat? He would not be able to take that. He would rather die than become an animal!

But before he could even struggle, a divine rainbow swept over him.

Then, with a bang, he also turned into a goat, bleating crazily and jumping about on his hooves.

The Saints watching in the distance were utterly dumbfounded. The mysterious woman had mentioned that she regarded Fang Lingsu and the others as animals. Who would have thought that her words actually came true?

“How dare you?!”

Daokun’s eyes were bursting with fury as he frantically struggled, but it was futile. Like the others, he also turned into a goat.

Immediately after that, Saintess Miaohua, who was limp on the ground, and Saint Fuya, who was imprisoned, also turned into a goat.

The most comical scene had to be when Saintess Miaohua woke from her unconscious state.

She opened her mouth to scream, but found that only bleating sounds came from her mouth and she collapsed all of a sudden, hitting her head against the ground first.

But the horns were so tough that they dug up a hole into the ground, while her body was unscathed. She couldn’t even kill herself.

Saint Xuetue who was nailed to the void was lucky not to be turned into a goat.

He sprung back to his original form—a black nightmare sky dog, but his body was around the size of a common dog. Apart from his soft black fur, he was no different from ordinary dogs.

Five of the six saints have been turned into goats, and one had been beaten back to his original form.

This was a bizarre scene.

Unless seen with one’s own eyes, it was hard to believe that the five goats and one dog were originally six Saints who once stood proudly at the top of the world.

Everyone was petrified.

The woman’s ability was simply unheard of and completely beyond their imagination.

They couldn’t help but survey the mysterious woman again with a glance of awe and horror.

“Hahaha...” A’lu attempted to contain himself, but couldn’t help cackling with laughter and clutching his stomach.

He had been very worried about Lin Xun and grew increasingly furious as he watched on, but once the situation was reversed, his face was instantly alighted with delight and amazement. He is definitely worthy of being my older brother. Even his backing is so domineering!

Now, he was rolling with laughter at the scene of the Saints turned into animals.

PA!

But the good times didn't last long. A'lu suffered a slap on the forehead and a scolding from the old man. The grubby old man said through gritted teeth. "Little bastard, what are you laughing at? Is this something you can laugh at? Shut up now, if you cause trouble, I won't clean up your mess!"

As he said that, he smiled apologetically and gave a cupped fist salute to the distance. "He is ignorant and doesn't know about the mysteriousness of the Sky Stealing Sun Changing Art. Please forgive him."

The mysterious woman swept a glance over him. "Do you know this art?"

The old man shook his head quickly. "I've only heard about it before and have never seen it in real life. After all, in ancient times that kind of remarkable art was ranked as one of the nine... oh, haha, I'm just guessing. Fellow cultivator, please don't misunderstand!"

His eyes kept flickering around, and his laugh was very fake. Even A'lu could tell that the old man wanted to flaunt but didn't dare to do so, which made him look very hypocritical.

The most bizarre thing was that his hypocritical behavior was very blatant.

"I won't misunderstand, and you'd better not let me misunderstand." The mysterious woman's clear voice had the power to reach straight into the heart.

"That's good." The old man nodded.

The scene struck many Saints who were watching in secret as they realized that the grubby old man was very likely also an extraordinary person.

"Lin Xun, come over here." The mysterious woman beckoned and instantly, Lin Xun seemed to be teleported to in front of the woman.

"Elder."

Lin Xun bowed. Even at that short distance between them, Lin Xun still couldn't see the woman's true face.

She was surrounded by divine rainbows that looked like chains of law and order, obscuring her true face and creating a sacred and transcendent glow around her.

However, her graceful bearing was unmatched!

She was standing only a few feet away from Lin Xun, yet he still felt she was as far as the ends of the earth and unreachable like the moon shining in the sky.

"Do you want to herd goats with me?" asked the mysterious woman.

Herd goats?

Lin Xun stared blankly at her for a moment before it dawned on him. She was not going to herd goats but Saints!

"Yes." He agreed without hesitation, his heart pounding in his chest. Throughout history, who had ever dared to turn Saints into animals and herd them?

Her abilities and powers were heaven-defying!

Her courage and boldness were earthshaking!

The Saints who were turned into goats and a dog panicked like crazy. The bleating and barking rang endlessly across the world like they had gone mad.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 1098: Set Foot on Black Nightmare Mountain**

Herd Saints!

All the Saints watching in secret inhaled sharply and shuddered from a chill crawling up from their spine to their heads. They felt as cold as if they had fallen into an ice cave.

It was already humiliating enough for a Saint to be turned to an animal.

But now, the woman wanted to herd them. This...was akin to trampling on the dignity of those Saints!

Even if they survived, their reputation would be utterly destroyed and they would never be able to hold their heads up ever again!

*Who is she?*

A feeling of fear gripped everyone.

It was then that they noticed the mysterious woman turning around in the distance and running her eyes over them all, which instantly petrified them to the spot.

“Today, I want to announce to the world that anyone who dares to bully the weak in the future, I won’t mind paying a visit to your sect or clan.” Her voice, cold and threatening, made everyone’s expression change indefinitely.

“But if it’s competition among peers, I won’t interfere at all.”

Her follow up sentence filled everyone’s faces with surprise as well as understanding.

The woman did not mind rivalry among the younger generation, but if anyone dared to take advantage of the status and identity of their sect or clan to target Lin Xun, then she would not hesitate to come to their door in person and retaliate!

The revenge of a boundlessly terrifying woman like her would make any sect or clan carefully consider the serious consequences of angering her!

“Let’s go!”

As the mysterious woman stepped forward, the mountains and valleys quaked, the wind and clouds altered, and auspicious light swept the area, creating a magnificent atmosphere.

When her feet touched the ground, a golden rainbow spread outwards from her feet, shooting into the sky and spreading further into the endless void.

Faintly, everyone seemed to see that, with the woman's steps, a dragon was soaring into the sky, a celestial phoenix was dancing in the air, and the Black Tortoise was opening up a path for her...

Wisps of splendidly colorful, auspicious clouds hovered around her, raining down divine light as if to protect the woman.

The scene was akin to an empress traveling in the legends!

"She..."

"Even a Saint King...likely won't have such amazing powers, right?"

The Saints watching from the distance trembled, astonished by the rare and legendary spectacle.

In the blink of an eye, the woman vanished, leaving only trails of divine light flickering in the sky like a dream.

Disappeared with the woman was Lin Xun and the herd of goats and a dog.

She indeed was going to herd Saints!

.....

The world fell still and tranquility was restored to the shores of Star Chess Sea.

However, all the Saints were still in frozen silence, trying to digest everything they had seen.

The appearance of six saints was already enough to cause a sensation in the world, but now, those six saints met with disaster and were being treated like livestock!

If word got out, then it would set off storms across the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain!

"From today on, who in this world would dare to treat Lin Xun like they did before?"

"Indeed, Lin Xun already possesses incredible talent that has amazed the world, and now he has gained such a strong backing. No one can stop him from rising anymore."

"I'm just curious about...who is she?"

The Saints of different sects and clans discussed with one another. The epic battle just now had too great of an impact on them.

They knew that this matter could not be kept under wraps and would inevitably cause great upheaval.

"Old man, let's also go take a look." A'lu's eyes gleamed. "They are going to herd goats—a herd of Saint goats. That's so exciting! It's unheard of!"

The old man donned a complex look on his face and sighed, "That...it's best not to get involved in this matter. That woman's background is not ordinary. I thought that she already...in ancient times...who would have thought...hey, let's not talk about this."

A'lu scrunched his face in confusion and jumped to his feet. "Old man, what the hell do you want to say?"

*PA!*

The old man gave A'lu another slap on his forehead and scolded, "Why are you so impatient? Do you want to know the secret? Wait until you step into the realm of the absolute apex king first!" He grabbed A'lu by the arm and turned around to leave.

"Old man, what are you doing? I'm not going back to the village, I want to find my big brother!" A'lu yelled.

But no matter how he protested, he was still taken away.

On the shores of Star Chess Sea, everyone left one after another and peace was slowly restored to the area.

.....

Almost immediately, the news came out and shook the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Among the Saints who spectated the earth shaking battle was a Saint from the Windspeaker Clan. How would the news not spread like wildfire?

In the four major worlds of Ancient Wasteland Domain, wherever there was a news tree, there was a great storm set off.

"Six Saints were dispatched! Everyone thought that Demon God Lin couldn't escape death this time. Who would have imagined that such a shocking reversal would happen?!"

"Heavens! Who is that mysterious woman? How can she crush all the Saints by herself?"

There was an uproar everywhere like a cauldron was exploding.

No one could stay calm because the battle involved Saint-level experts. It would be hard for it to not draw any attention!

"She herded the Saints...that's...that's unbelievable!"

All ancient sects and clans were stricken when they heard the news.

Someone cried out anxiously, "Quick! Find more information about this matter. No matter what, we must find out who the mysterious woman is!"

"When did Demon God Lin find such backing? Could she be an old monster from a certain Hidden Holy Land?"

All sorts of discussions, speculations, and analysis filled different places.

The whole world was in turmoil!

And long before the storm swept the world, the mysterious woman and Lin Xun had already herded a herd of goats and a black dog to a magnificent ancient mountain.

Their speed was indeed incredible. Lin Xun felt he had only taken a few breaths when they had already moved thousands of miles!

Lin Xun couldn't help but yearn for such a teleportation ability. He would never need to use a teleportation array again.

"This is the Black Nightmare Mountain, the origin of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan. There are not many clans that I detest, but this clan is one of them," stated the mysterious woman.

"Woof! Woof!"

The black dog that Saint Xuetu transformed into was barking like mad, filled with exasperation and shame.

But when the mysterious woman glanced at him, he could only tremble and whimper while cowering on the ground.

Lin Xun widened his eyes in disbelief. *Is he still a Saint? He looks so tragic...*

"We have to hurry up." The woman suddenly raised her head and looked at the sky.

Lin Xun sharply sensed an indescribable cold intent emanating from the woman. It was as though something within the depths of the sky made her feel disgusted and repulsed.

*Boom!*

Before Lin Xun could figure it out, the woman stretched out her fair hand and swung it across the air.

Not far away, a terrifying, great blood-colored array rumbled out from the towering mountain, as if to block the palm strike.

But instantly, a hole was blasted into the array, and it faded in a rain of light.

Lin Xun gasped. If he wasn't mistaken, the tremendous array that protected the Black Nightmare Mountain should be a Saint-level array. It might not be as terrifying as the Zhoutian Star Dipper Array, but it was still miraculously powerful.

But, it crumbled under a palm strike!

"Who?!"

"Which idiot dares to come to our clan to cause trouble? Do you want to die?!"

Following the explosion of the great array, the scenery of Black Nightmare Mountain changed, revealing never-ending rows upon rows of buildings lining the mountains.

Then, a group of cultivators charged out with murderous rage.

It seemed that they never expected someone in the world would dare to come to the door of their Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan to cause trouble.

But they were struck dumb when they saw a man and a woman outside the mountain gate, as well as a herd of goats and a black dog.

*What a bizarre sight! Are they here to herd goats on Black Nightmare Mountain? And with a sheepdog...*

*Wait!*

Their eyes almost popped out their sockets when they took a closer look at the black dog. *That's not a sheepdog! He's one of our clansmen!*

Their expressions turned dark, and their eyes flashed with intense murderous intent as they looked at Lin Xun and the mysterious woman.

However, an indifferent glance from the mysterious woman froze them to the spot. Their spirits suddenly throbbed with unbearable pain, their visions dimmed, and they dropped to the ground with a thud. They all fainted without exception.

They could not utter a single sound!

A hint of pity flashed across Lin Xun's eyes. *Those dogs are probably used to being arrogant so they never imagined that the person in front of them is a superior being.*

"Is it boring?" asked the woman.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 1099: Ancestral Divine Bamboo**

Inside a grand hall of the Black Nightmare Mountain.

A woman was sobbing convulsively as she complained to the old man in charge.

The woman was Gou Yanzhen's mother.

The old man was Gou Yanghai, the patriarch of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan and a terrifying cultivator who had passed the nine longevity tribulations and was only a short step away from ascending to the Saint Stage

"Patriarch, you were the one who raised Yanzhen. He is now dead on the shore of Star Chess Sea. I...I hate...!"

Gou Yanghai interrupted irritably, "Lord Xuetu is already taking care of this matter. That little bastard Lin Xun will surely be killed, isn't that enough to reassure you?"

In truth, he was also furious when he heard the news of Gou Yanzhen's death. He was a supreme genius of their clan and also the person who had the greatest hope of reaching the absolute apex king stage in the great age.

But he was killed!

"But Star Chess Sea is shrouded in supreme forbidden restrictions and arrays. If that little bastard hides there, Lord Xuetu..." uttered the woman bitterly.

But before she finished, Gou Yanghai interrupted with a frown, "Ridiculous! Are you doubting the power of Lord Xuetu? The power of the Saint stage is as mighty as the sky, what do you know?!"

The woman trembled and froze.

Gou Yanghai's voice softened, "Don't worry, in addition to Lord Xuetu, there are five other Saints who will attack together. There is no chance that the little bastard Lin Xun will survive!"

*Boom!*

A violent rumble at the mountain foot sent the entire Black Nightmare Mountain quaking, including the grand hall.

The tables, chairs and wall hangings in the hall rattled while ornaments, plates, and teacups were thrown about and some shattered to the ground.

“What’s going on!?” Gou Yanghai sprang up, his face darkening. Two rays of frightening blood-coloured light shot from his eyes.

“Patriarch, this is bad, someone has stormed our Black Nightmare Mountain!” cried a man in panic outside the hall.

“They have guts! Do they not know which clan they are in? They must not want to live anymore!” Gou Yanghai raged.

The Black Nightmare Dog Clan was powerful and tremendous with clansmen all over the Ancient Wasteland Domain. They were the ones who invaded others’ territories, but when had anyone dared to come to their door?

Not even the ancient sects and clans dared to do so!

“There is only a man and a woman, oh and also a herd of goats!” the man reported.

“A herd of goats?”

Gou Yanghai frowned, finding it hard to believe. “Could they be experts from the Azure Goat Spirit Clan?”

“No, they...they are just a group of ordinary beasts!” The man looked as baffled as him and struggled to explain.

“No matter who they are, anyone who dares to create trouble in the Black Nightmare Mountain can’t leave here alive!” Gou Yanghai’s face was ice-cold and filled with murderous intent as he stormed out of the hall.

*Boom!*

Black Nightmare Mountain was shaking endlessly, causing masses of earth and rock collapsing, ancient trees toppling over, the flow of springs and waterfalls were disrupted, and bursts of screams filled the area.

The mysterious woman continued to stride forward with a detached indifference, surrounded by crystal-clear rainbows.

In front of her was still a herd of goats and a dog.

It looked like she was grazing the goats.

But as she moved forward, experts from the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan were blasted to the ground like they were struck by lightning before they even neared her.

The mysterious woman did not so much as glance at them. Her graceful figure continued to ascend the mountain.

Lin Xun followed, watching the scenes with a satisfied grin.

Back when he was in the West Infinity World, he had been hunted by the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Dog Clan, and even after he came to the East Infinity World, they still refused to give up and targeted him like haunting ghosts.

But now, everything had been reversed. He was led to the gate of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan, advancing forward unobstructed like it was a place without anyone.

This was true invincibility!

A king-level expert thundered, "Who are you? You are audacious. Do you not know that this is the territory of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan?"

However, when his eyes landed on the mysterious woman, his spirit almost flew out of his body like he was struck by lightning. "You—you—you are a...Saint..."

Before he finished, he felt a sharp pain shoot through his spirit, which sent him limp and fell to the ground.

Behind the king-level expert stood more than a dozen experts, who were all dumbfounded at first, and then they all dropped to the ground with a thud.

The mysterious woman seemed to be moving forward step by step, but in fact, every step she took crossed thousands of feet. Her speed was incredible.

When she reached halfway up the mountain, the path behind her was already littered with bodies, most of which fainted from shock before they even had time to react.

Some also died on the spot, staining the mountain with blood. The reason being that they made rude remarks and insults.

Bodies were strewn in chaotic disarray.

"Heavens, run quickly!" The Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan experts in the distance were so terrified that they spun around and bolted back up the mountain.

They could tell that there was no way or time to counterattack at all. The difference in strength was too great.

"A bunch of trash, move away!" Gou Yanghai's majestic and imposing voice echoed throughout the Black Nightmare Mountain.

Meanwhile, the mysterious woman continued to tread the mountain path. Her figure soon appeared on the mountain summit.

The peak of Black Nightmare Mountain was extremely flat and vast, lined with ancient buildings and shrouded in misty clouds like a pure land detached from the rest of the world.

A ray of celestial light bathed the mysterious woman and added an illusory and dreamy glow to her.

“A Saint!”

With just one glance, Gou Yanghai, who was berserk with anger, instantly calmed down as though a basin of ice cold water had been poured over him. A look of bewilderedness mixed with solemnity crossed his face.

A Saint!

His words stopped the agitated and panicking Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan experts in their tracks. Their bodies went stiff as though they had been nailed to the spot.

It suddenly became deathly silent.

All eyes were fixed in the same direction.

The woman and man and the group of goats and a dog.

That scene was bizarre and ridiculous no matter how you looked at it from.

Even Gou Yanghai felt a wave of dizziness. A Saint had come to their door, but brought with her a group of goats and a dog.

“It’s you, little bastard!” An ear-piercing scream rang out.

A woman glowered viciously at Lin Xun as if she would pounce at him anytime.

Gou Yanghai trembled inwardly. He also recognized Lin Xun. Previously, his mind was fully drawn to the mysterious woman so he did not identify the young man right away.

*That kid is not dead!*

*Does this mean that Lord Xuetu’s operation in Star Chess Sea has...*

He trembled once again, and his face became skewed with disbelief.

“Patriarch! Quickly kill him! Kill him to avenge my son!”

The woman’s sharp scream made Gou Yanghai’s expression change slightly, and he suddenly struck a palm at the unsuspecting woman and knocked her unconscious.

This was because he knew that there would be severe consequences from causing a scene in front of a Saint!

“After so many years, Black Nightmare Mountain is still the same—covered in a foul smell and atmosphere,” remarked the mysterious woman as she glanced around, looking a little disappointed.

Her voice was calm and indifferent, yet it was filled with supreme majesty like the voice of the great dao. Everyone present tensed up and felt indescribable pressure bearing down on them.

“Fellow cultivator, can I ask what brings you here?” Gou Yanghai finally took a deep breath and asked in a deep voice, ignoring the disgust and contempt in the mysterious woman’s words.

But then an extremely gravelly voice rang out, “Yanghai, step aside. Since a Saint has come, I should personally welcome her.”

A slender old man cloaked in a black robe and with wrinkles etched into his skin suddenly appeared out of thin air.

“Lord Xuexing!”

Gou Yanghai and other Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan experts perked up. All the feelings of oppression and panic were lifted from their hearts.

Saint Xuexing was an old monster who had been in closed-door cultivation for close to eight thousand years!

To Gou Yanghai and the others, he was a pillar-like existence whose presence made them feel at ease.

“Fellow cultivator, can I ask what’s the reason for you to herd a group of goats here?” Saint Xuexing asked in a hoarse voice as he calmly looked at the mysterious woman. As for Lin Xun, he completely disregarded him.

“Firstly, to help this guy get revenge and secondly, to do business with you,” answered the mysterious woman casually.

Only then did Saint Xuexing shift his gaze onto Lin Xun.

Lin Xun felt unprecedented pressure. His spirit trembled violently as though that glance was enough to take his life!

“If your eyes are not good, then I can gouge them out for you. It’s useless to keep them anyway.” As soon as the mysterious woman said this aloud, Lin Xun felt the unbearable pressure and discomfort instantly swept away.

Saint Xuexing retracted his gaze and smiled. “Fellow Cultivator, please don’t joke around. I’m just curious as to how a junior could make a person like you storm Black Nightmare Mountain for him.”

“It’s very simple. You bullied the weak so I had to come and take care of things myself.”

Saint Xuexing looked taken aback until Gou Yanghai quickly sent a voice transmission to him to explain.

His expression changed subtly, and terrifying light swirl

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 1100: Coming and Going Freely**

The crowd was indignant, thinking that the mysterious woman was demanding an exorbitant price.

Does she think our clan is easy to bully?!

There was nothing praiseworthy about the wimpy black dog except for its shiny and silky fur. Ever since it appeared, it had done nothing but prostrate as if wanting to tuck its head into the ground.

How is this kind of coward worth ten Ancestral Divine Bamboo sections?

If Saint Xuetu could read their minds, he might just vomit blood in rage. It would be intolerable for someone like him to be regarded as a coward!

“My fellow cultivator, our Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan has tens of thousands of descendants. You can’t just casually grab one and demand ten Ancestral Divine Bamboos for him. Isn’t that just...a bit too much?” said Saint Xuexing slowly. Although the old man looked to be in the waning years of his life, he possessed an air of majesty.

“So you’re saying that this dog is not worth the price?” asked the mysterious woman.

“He’s not worth it at all,” replied Saint Xuexing. “At most...three sections of Ancestral Divine Bamboo, and this price is already out of respect for you. Otherwise, heh...”

He did not need to finish to convey what he meant.

Even so, the expressions of the other Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan experts still turned ugly. Their entrance had been trampled through and numerous clansmen had been injured, only for them to be extorted by the very culprit in the end. This was simply suffocating!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun almost couldn’t hold back a laugh and ended up revealing an odd expression. If this old guy knew the identity of this dog, he would definitely smack himself in the mouth.

“If that’s the case, I won’t sell this dog,” said the mysterious woman.

“Woof! Woof!”

Saint Xuetu in his original form was anxious. He raised his head and barked at Saint Xuexing with an infuriated look.

“Outrageous thing! How dare you be rude to the Ancestor!” Gou Yanghai, who had long been holding his anger, kicked out without hesitation.

Bam!

The black dog was sent flying over ten feet and smashed into a rock in a sorry state, raising a cloud of dust.

Stunned, Lin Xun almost gave Gou Yanghai a thumbs up. That’s the leader of the Black Dog Clan for you, kicking a saint!

“Woof! Woof! Woof! Woof!” The black dog rushed over, barking louder and louder like it had contracted mad dog disease.

Seeing the stupid dog fail to read the situation, Gou Yanghai was so angry that his face turned blue. Just as he was about to teach it a hard lesson, Saint Xuexing seemed to notice something and shouted in a cracked voice, “Stop!”

The shout was like a muffled thunder that shook the entire area. Gou Yanghai stumbled and almost fell on his buttocks.

The rest of the clansmen were also trembling with fearful expressions, not understanding what was going on.

“You...you are Xuetu?” Saint Xuexing’s eyes flashed with a horrifying gleam as he stared intently at the barking black dog.

At that moment, Lin Xun saw the black dog’s eyes become watery. He didn’t know if it was tears of joy or what.

Lord Xuetu?

How can this black dog be Lord Xuetu?

The whole area was silent as everyone was dumbfounded. They stared blankly at the black dog, wondering if they had misheard, especially Gou Yanghai. He had just kicked this dog without holding back and wanted to further beat it up, but who could have expected such a crazy turn of events?!

Gou Yanghai’s expression instantly turned as dark as night.

Lin Xun could not hold back his laughter after all. This scene was simply too funny and could be reminisced many times if he needed some joyous memory in the future.

Eventually, Saint Xuexing confirmed the black dog’s identity. His face was gloomy and ice-cold as his eyes locked onto the mysterious woman. “Fellow cultivator! Are you here to humiliate my Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan?”

The other clansmen were also furious and mortified. Who could bear watching their saint being sold like a dog?

The mysterious woman was unperturbed. “Humiliate? Not at all. It’s just his punishment. If you are not happy about this, then we can settle with a fight.”

Her nonchalant words exuded an indescribably domineering aura, making heavens and earth tremble as if submitting to their god.

Those below the Saint stage felt a buzz in their heads. Their vision became blurry, and they felt a sense of suffocating oppression!

It was as if the mysterious woman had turned into a lord governing this land. Her supreme aura caused even Saint Xuexing to lose composure.

“Woof! Woof!” the black dog barked anxiously.

Saint Xuexing communicated with it through spirit senses. It was unknown what they talked about, but it made his face constantly flicker.

When he turned to look at the mysterious woman again, his eyes had taken on a glint of utter disbelief.

Lin Xun had a rough guess that Saint Xuexing had found out about what had happened on the shore of the Star Chess Sea.

In the end, Saint Xuexing took a deep breath and made his decision. “Fine, fellow cultivator, we will do as you’ve said!”

He then ordered someone to fetch a wooden box, inside which ten bamboo sections were neatly placed.

The bamboo was as glossy and white as snow, and the surface of each section was branded with strange innate runes. Fine silks of lightning swam within the runes as they exuded rich vitality.

This was the bamboo that had been nurtured in the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan's ancestral land. A section took three thousand years to produce, making it a divine material that one could only come across serendipitously.

The mysterious woman glanced at the box of bamboo before gesturing to Lin Xun to take it.

The sight was painful for Saint Xuexing. Losing ten sections of Ancestral Divine Bamboo was equal to losing the clan's 30,000 years of savings!

"Are you satisfied now, fellow cultivator?" he asked in a heavy tone.

"More or less." The mysterious woman nodded, then swept her eyes over everyone present and said, "This is but a brief visit. If the bullying happens again, it won't be just a simple visit next time."

This was clearly a threat!

Forcing himself to hold back the killing intent in his heart, Saint Xuexing asked, "Since that's the case, can you let him go now?"

That concluded the visit as the mysterious woman let go of Saint Xuetu and drove a herd of goats to leave with Lin Xun.

When they had come, they had broken the entrance and went up the mountain like no one was there, forcing even Saint Xuexing to bow his head.

When they left, no one dared to block their way!

This kind of elegant style was an eye-opener for even Lin Xun. If he had such power, no one would dare to bully him even if he was alone and unsupported!

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After a long silence, Gou Yanghai asked through gritted teeth, "Milord, why did you agree to their demand?! Please don't tell me our entire clan combined can't keep a saint?"

Today's matter had been a heavy blow, a humiliation to their entire clan!

"Did you notice that herd of goats?" asked Saint Xuexing expressionlessly.

Gou Yanghai was startled, and a bad premonition surged in his heart. "Could it be...?"

"That's right, those are the saints of the other five dao lineages. She can turn Saints into animals and shepherd them. If that woman had wanted to kill us, how many clansmen do you think would be able to survive?" Saint Xuexing's voice was icy.

Gou Yanghai's blood ran cold. The more he thought about it, the more his heart palpitated.

"Yanghai, you are the head of the clan, yet you lack the necessary observation qualities. It's no wonder your cultivation has been stagnating at the ninth longevity tribulation King stage and cannot break through to the Saint stage!" reprimanded Saint Xuetu coldly who had returned to his human form.

Gou Yanghai's scalp turned numb. He did not dare to look Saint Xuetu in the eyes. Just now, he had kicked the latter flying...

It was true that he hadn't known better, but if Saint Xuetu decided to pursue this matter, his consequences would be unsightly!

"But...do we just leave this at that?" Gou Yanghai was unwilling to take it lying down.

"Of course not!" replied Saint Xuexing in a heartbeat. His wrinkled face was morose, and his scarlet eyes erupted with a horrifying murderous intent, "Whoever dares to humiliate my clan like this shall pay a hundredfold!"

Then, he took a deep breath before giving an order, "Investigate her! Find out every single thing about her no matter what the cost is! Even if we can't have our revenge now, we will in the future!"

Although these words were ruthless, everyone understood that their revenge would be prolonged until they figured out the details of the mysterious woman.

This made them feel all the more disheartened.

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"This treasure should be called the Ten Thousand Tribulations Divine Bamboo. It grows in destruction and undergoes a heavenly tribulation once every three thousand years. Every time that happens, it harvests a stream of Lightning Yuan Aeth Liquid from the thunder tribulation. Not only can this liquid raise the dead back to life, but it also has immeasurable benefits to cultivation. A true divine elixir."

An ethereal golden rainbow crossed through the boundless void as it carried the mysterious woman, who was teaching Lin Xun about the Ancestral Divine Bamboo.

Only then did Lin Xun realize the value of the ten bamboo sections in his hand!

No matter how heavy the injury was, one could instantly recover to their peak state by just drinking the Lightning Yuan Aeth Liquid inside the bamboo tube.

Moreover, in cultivation, it could help temper one's dao foundation, nurture their soul, cleanse their mind and so on!

It was definitely not an exaggeration to say this was a rare treasure that one could only come across serendipitously.

"I didn't know the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan had a miraculous bamboo tree..." Lin Xun pondered.

"You want the whole tree?" the mysterious woman asked out of the blue.

Lin Xun was stunned. He shook his head. "I don't have that desire for now."

"That means you plan to do so in the future," said the mysterious woman. "However, I advise you to put it at the back of your mind until you become a Big Saint."

"Big Saint?" Lin Xun's heart jumped.

The mysterious woman nodded and started teaching Lin Xun, “Yes. There are True Saints and False Saints, and the path of true sainthood has different levels.”

The False Saint stage was divided into two types.

The first one was when a cultivator reached the King stage and failed to create their own dao seed, and therefore had to borrow a dao seed to build their King foundation.

Since this cultivator also possessed a dao seed, they could study the dao of immortality and go through the Immortality Tribulation to become Saint. However, the Saint stage was already the end of their path because the dao seed did not belong to them.

The simplest way to recognize this kind of False Saint was to see if they could condense Saint Dao Laws.

If they couldn't, then they were a False Saint, which was the most unimpressive existence in the Saint stage.

Of course, it was only unimpressive for the Saint stage. For those of the stages below, this kind of False Saint was already someone that they could only look up to.

‘The power of the Saint stage is as mighty as the sky’ was by no means an exaggerated metaphor!