

The Prodigies War #Chapter 1201 You're Bragging Again - Read The Prodigies War Chapter 1201 You're Bragging Again

Chapter 1201 You're Bragging Again

Muuuuu!

The moment Lin Xun pressed his finger, everyone had a feeling he was no longer human. Instead, it felt like a dormant true dragon was coming out of hibernation.

No one felt more clearly the impact of this strike than his opponent Zhan Luxiu. For a split second, he felt like he was drowning in the river of time.

Both his body and mind were hit by a vast momentum!

His pupils shrunk and his eyes hurt. It was as if what he was faced with was not a simple press of the finger, but the momentum accumulated through all the ages, and it all came crashing down on him.

He let out a furious roar, and his energy boiled as it operated to the limit to resist.

However, he only looked like a mantis desperately resisting the wheel of time – exceptionally small!

With a bang, he was sent flying uncontrollably like a broken kite.

It had all happened in a moment. When Zhen Yunfeng noticed that something was wrong, it was already too late to stop it.

Boom!

Ten thousands of feet away, a mountain rumbled as it collapsed under the collision with Zhan Luxiu. Rubble flew everywhere in a cloud of dust.

The jaws of the onlookers dropped, and the scene was strangely silent.

Zhan Luxiu was a bright star, a supreme talent of the North God Holy District who had stepped into the Supreme King stage.

But he had failed to block even a finger and had been absolutely crushed!

No one here would have dared to believe this if they hadn't seen it with their own eyes.

Covered in dust, Zhan Luxiu crawled up from the ground, looking extremely disheveled as he coughed up blood.

The atmosphere became awkward when Zhen Yunfeng's group saw Zhan Luxiu's sorry state. Their hearts churned in shock. Is this guy Jin Dui...actually a hidden expert?

"Again!"

The roar came from Zhan Luxiu, who was charging over with a murderous aura. He looked livid, and his eyes nearly cracked in fury as he thought he had just been careless.

"Can't accept your defeat?" said Lin Xun. In a flash, he had also charged forward.

"Stop!" shouted Zhen Yunfeng despite not having processed his previous shock.

But it was a step too late. With a loud bang, Zhan Luxiu was once again sent flying with a press of Lin Xun's finger.

Boom!

Zhan Luxiu smashed into the ground, creating a human-shaped crater. Dust rolled out, and the ground was shaking as if there was an earthquake.

The scene was so pitiful that even Ji Xingyao couldn't bear to see it.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun had already returned to the spot where he had originally stood, looking calm and relaxed as if the one who had just struck out wasn't him at all.

When Zhen Yunfeng's group gazed at him again, their manner had completely changed, containing anger, suspicion and apprehension.

At this point, anyone could see that 'Jin Dui' was extremely powerful and had the ability to crush Zhan Luxiu!

On the other hand, Mo Tianhe looked gloomy.

He had been watching very closely, and was surprised to find that 'Jin Dui' was even more stronger than the Demon God Lin he knew, unreasonably so!

Moreover, the energy, the dao, and the technique that he had used during the battle was completely different from that of Demon God Lin's.

"He really isn't Demon God Lin? But since he's so powerful, he shouldn't be a nameless person..." Mo Tianhe couldn't figure it out.

"Again!" In the distance, Zhan Luxiu once again charged over like a madman.

"Enough!" shouted Zhen Yunfeng with a dark face.

Zhan Luxiu was livid and embarrassed, but he eventually stopped.

And then, Zhen Yunfeng turned to Lin Xun and said in a polite tone, "If I'm not mistaken, then the grand dao you have just used should be related to the True Dragon Lineage, isn't it?"

Lin Xun was stunned. He replied, "Not bad."

Upon hearing this, everyone else revealed a look of realization and looked at Lin Xun even more differently.

He's related to the True Dragon Clan? He's not simple at all!

"The True Dragon Lineage?" Mo Tianhe felt like his thoughts were a mess.

Ji Xingyao, who was the only one who knew of Lin Xun's identity, almost couldn't hold back a laugh. If Demon God Lin came from the True Dragon Lineage, would the major powers still dare to bully him when back in the Ancient Wasteland Domain?

"Hahahaha, then it will undoubtedly be a blessing with an expert like Brother Jin joining us." Zhen Yunfeng laughed loudly, appearing enthusiastic as his attitude towards Lin Xun had taken a complete 180, "We've been blind and failed to recognize your strength. I hope you will forgive us, Brother Jin."

Lin Xun cupped his fist. "You've exaggerated, fellow daoist."

However, he inwardly put his guard up. Zhen Yunfeng definitely wasn't simple, being able to take what came with equanimity. If they became enemies, then this man would definitely be an opponent that could not be underestimated.

"Well then, we shouldn't delay further. Let's set off," said Ji Xingyao.

"Indeed, we must hurry. From what I know, some other forces are also planning to head to the Underworld River Forbidden Zone." Zhen Yunfeng looked serious, "The average ones are nothing to worry about, but there are two forces that we need to watch out for."

"Who?" Mo Tianhe couldn't help but ask.

"The Skyless Sect and the Golden Crow Clan," replied Zhen Yunfeng.

Upon the mention of the Skyless Sect, everyone's heart jumped as it was a grand sect from the Hidden Holy Lands whose foundation was deep beyond imagination.

And at the mention of the Golden Crow Clan, many people couldn't help but let out a laugh.

Mo Tianhe sneered. "When they were in the Burning Immortal World, their seventh prince, Wu Lingfei, was killed by Demon God Lin. Not long ago, their Flying Star Mountain where they were stationed was also decimated in a bloody killing spree. And yet, they still dare to think about the fortunes in the Underworld River Forbidden Zone? Are they tired of living?"

However, Zhen Yunfeng shook his head and reminded them, "Never underestimate the depth of the Golden Crow Lineage. In the ancient era, no one dared to come to their Sunset Current Valley and mess with them, not even Saints.

"While it's true that they've suffered at the hands of Demon God Lin, they are still far from being 'decimated.'

"From what I know, after their thirteenth prince, Wu Lingdao, knew of what happened to Wu Lingfei and Wu Lingfeng, he has halted his training in the Abysmal Water Realm and traveled to the Mythic Fire Realm, vowing to kill Demon God Lin!"

Hearing this, a cold gleam imperceptibly flashed across Lin Xun's eyes.

Back in the Mythic Fire Realm, he had heard that there were a total of three powerful figures from the Golden Crow Clan that had entered the Supreme Realm this time – Seven Prince Wu Lingfei, Ninth Prince Wu Lingfeng, and Thirteenth Prince Wu Lingdao.

“Wu Lingdao is a ruthless character. He might be one of the youngest, but his battle prowess is the top among his brothers, for which he is regarded as the ‘Little Battle King’ of the Golden Crow Lineage. In the ancient era, he also entered the Supreme Realm, and there were a handful of top-class geniuses who died at his hands. Now that he has become a Supreme King, we must not let our guard down if we come across him in the Underworld River Forbidden Zone.”

Zhen Yunfeng had a solemn look as he explained. Obviously, he had some apprehension about Wu Lingdao.

Everyone couldn’t help but take this seriously as well.

While conversing, they had already started traveling towards the Underworld River Forbidden Zone.

The journey was uneventful until they reached the primordial mountain forest, where they finally slowed down and proceeded with care.

This forest was the periphery of the Underworld River Forbidden Zone.

Lin Xun could clearly feel the difference of this place compared to several days ago. The strange atmosphere permeating this primitive mountain forest had become much thinner.

One wouldn’t even notice it unless they carefully sensed it.

Buzz~~

Not long after, a swarm of six-winged blood mosquitoes appeared and flew toward the group, making their hearts jump in shock.

Zhen Yunfeng took a deep breath and reminded them, “Be careful everyone. Those creatures come in swarms and are extremely vicious and fearless. Don’t get entangled with them.”

But to everyone's surprise, the mosquitoes seemed to have sensed something horrifying and made an U turn before they even got close. In the blink of an eye, they all vanished into the forest.

"They...fled?" Even Zhen Yunfeng thought he was seeing things wrong.

"Perhaps they were scared of us. After all, our combined force is enough to run rampant in the Mythic Fire Realm," said Mo Tianhe said with a proud expression.

Lin Xun only smiled, not saying a word.

Those six-winged blood mosquitoes weren't stupid. They were indeed fierce and fearless, but there were still times when they were slaughtered to the point that fear became the only choice!

In the last ten days, he had killed no fewer than a thousand of them, causing these ferocious mosquitoes to flee in fear as soon as he showed up!

"Did you do something?" a dubious Ji Xingyao asked Lin Xun through voice transmission.

"I think that your Senior Brother Mo is right," replied Lin Xun without batting an eyelash.

"You think I'd believe that?" Ji Xingyao rolled her eyes.

"Alright, I admit it, they were scared of me." Lin Xun laughed.

"Like hell I'd believe you." Ji Xingyao snorted, her expression clearly saying, 'Stop bragging.'

Lin Xun was speechless. Women are so hard to understand. No matter if I tell them lies or truths, they couldn't care less. They only believe in their own judgment.

During the next part of the journey, the atmosphere gradually became heavy.

This place was covered in towering ancient trees, causing it to be dark and damp. This coupled with the distribution of various ferocious and poisonous insects that couldn't be seen in the outside world created a bone-chilling atmosphere.

No one dared to be careless.

But the strange thing was, the whole journey had been safe, and not once had the group encountered any challenges!

Any ferocious creature they came across would flee the other way in a terrified manner, looking as if they wished to have been born with more legs to run.

The most recent example had been just now, when an azure-scaled python as thick as a bucket and as long as a thousand feet appeared. Its aura was so terrifying that Zhen Yunfeng's group tensed up, ready to fight a vicious battle.

Who would have thought that the python only let out a wail before fleeing like crazy, smacking into trees left and right in the process.

It left the group with a dumbfounded and speechless look.

"Why do I feel like that python was afraid of you?" Ji Xingyao couldn't help but ask again.

"I captured it the other day and took a piece of meat from it to cook snake soup, but the flavor was bad as it had a fishy smell that I couldn't get rid of," Lin Xun casually said.

"You're bragging again!" Ji Xingyao threw him a glare.

Lin Xun was helpless. He could swear that it wasn't a lie, so it was not his fault that this girl insisted on not believing.

"Be alert, everyone. We're approaching the Underworld River Forbidden Zone. It's an extremely bizarre and ominous place that we must not take lightly," Zhen Yunfeng warned.

Lin Xun looked ahead, only to see a blood-red world at the end of the primitive forest, blindingly red!

Chapter 1202 Blood God Follower

Underworld River Forbidden Zone was a name that could erase colors from one's face.

But no one could describe exactly how terrifying this place was.

It was extremely vast and harbored too much bizarreness and unknown. Nine out of ten people who entered would never return!

At this moment, in front of Lin Xun was a blood-colored world.

As far as the eye could see, the earth was red like it had been soaked in the blood of gods and demons, glowing with a blinding scarlet light. Filling the air and blotting the sky were raging winds of red mist that reeked of blood.

One could vaguely see silhouettes of mountain ranges in the blood-red mist. They looked like huge monsters in hibernation that could wake up anytime to swallow their prey.

Distributed in different areas in the sky, the nine suns slowly rotated. They were not blinding, but they looked like they were dyed by an infinite sea of blood, painting a hair-raising scene.

From just one glance, Lin Xun already felt an indescribable ferocious and hostile aura come crashing at him, putting a wave of pressure on both his body and mind.

His eyes narrowed slightly as he became solemn.

The expressions of Zhen Yunfeng, Mo Tianhe, and the others also changed. Their energy surged, and they became extremely alert as if facing a great enemy.

Zhen Yunfeng took a deep breath and said, "From this moment onward, our path will be filled with strangeness and uncertainties. You must not be careless!"

Ji Xingyao stepped forward. "I'll lead the way."

Her aura started to swiftly flow around her, and with a buzz, a broken skeletal hand emerged above her head. The hand was as white as jade and emitted an obscure, demonic white glow.

Swish!

The skeletal hand suddenly became alive. It tapped out its finger in the air, and a white light appeared out of nowhere, streaking into the horizon.

The light was guiding the way!

The group followed Ji Xingyao and traveled into the distance.

“This is the remnant bone of a Saint refined into a ‘Divine Light Guide’ by my clan ancestors. With it pointing the way, one can come across good fortunes and avoid misfortunes. The last time I entered the Underworld Blood Well, I relied on this treasure to guide me,” Ji Xingyao explained to Lin Xun through voice transmission. “Without this type of treasure, whoever enters the Underworld River Forbidden Zone will be lost and get into trouble easily.”

Lin Xun nodded in acknowledgement.

Along the way, the blood mist filled the sky and earth with a horrifyingly ferocious and sinister atmosphere. Winds howled in all directions like the cries of gods and devils, sending chills down people’s spines.

Whether it was Lin Xun or anyone else, they all mobilized their energy and formed a qi shield on themselves to counteract the omnipresent oppressive aura.

Not long after, there was a cracking sound from under Mo Tianhe’s feet, which sounded especially shrill in the silent, heavy atmosphere.

Startled, everyone looked over to see a blood-red skull on the ground that had been trampled and broken. Its empty eye socket faced the sky, and its mouth had been cracked open in a mocking smile.

“Wretched!” Mo Tianhe’s expression dropped. He kicked the skull flying.

Shockingly, the skull abruptly transformed in mid-air into a skeleton crow that was dripping with blood and emitting sharp caws.

The caws were ear-piercing and soul-robbing, cutting through the dead silence between heaven and earth.

The bizarre scene frightened everyone.

“Not good, that cursed crow seems to be calling out for something!” A cold glint flashed in Zhen Yunfeng’s eyes as a black flying sword swiftly swept out from his palm and bolted through the air.

Boom!

The bloody crow skeleton was shattered and exploded into a mist of blood. Clearly, it was not a real living being.

“Move!”

Lin Xun’s eyes suddenly widened as he sensed something was wrong. He grabbed Ji Xingyao by the arm and raced away.

The rest of the group was stunned by his shout, and then their faces all changed drastically. They quickly followed Lin Xun.

RUMBLE!

Everyone had just left the area when the earth cracked. From the cracks, bloody, tattered skeletons charged out one after another.

Strangely, their broken bones were constantly combining, and blood flowed along their skeletal frames. In their eye sockets were a pair of burning, blood-red flames. The sight of them was simply bone-chilling.

As far as the eye could see, the ground had been ridden with blood-colored holes that had come out of nowhere. The area had turned into a ghost realm!

Everyone gasped.

Just now, if they hadn’t been able to escape in time, they would have been drowned in the army of blood skeletons!

Clatter~~

A huge blood-colored skeleton shaped like the ancient beast Qiongqi[1] rose and suddenly grew into a hundred thousand feet tall. Then, its thick white arm extended and slapped down at Lin Xun’s group.

In an instant, the void collapsed, and endless murderous qi surged along with this strike that was far more terrifying than even the attacks of a Supreme King!

“Run!”

The group fled without hesitation.

BOOM!

Behind them, the earth cracked out a ravine so deep one could not see the bottom.

At the same time, blood-red skeletons rushed out in waves towards Lin Xun's group at an extremely fast speed.

“Ahhhhh!”

A woman behind Zhen Yunfeng suddenly screamed. Her buttocks had been bitten by a bloody skull.

This woman was a Supreme King, yet she was unable to avoid this attack!

The faces of many people changed colors. What on earth are these skeletons? Why are they so bizarre?

Bang!

Lin Xun decisively rushed over and smashed the skull with a slap.

The woman screamed again and jumped up like a frightened rabbit. There was embarrassment and annoyance on her pretty face as she threw Lin Xun a glare.

When Lin Xun smashed the skull with this palm, the force had also landed on her buttocks and caused a burning pain.

“You...!” The woman gritted her teeth.

However, Lin Xun had no attention to spare because at his fingertips flowed a strand of eerie blood light, It viciously tore through his skin and drilled into his flesh, making it impossible for him to erase it!

“This is the Blood God Follower, an extremely terrifying and bizarre power capable of tainting one's qi and blood and eroding one's spirit power! When caught by it, even King stage experts will suffer!” explained Ji Xingyao with a tense and worried expression.

Everyone else was shocked by this information, and the bitten woman stopped complaining.

Lin Xun, however, was unusually calm.

“Let’s get out of here first!” he said as he mobilized his power to resist the strand of the Blood God Follower while still rushing forward.

The earth behind kept rumbling as the skeleton army was hot on their heels. They blotted out all scenery with their numbers, looking exceptionally horrifying in this blood-red world.

It wasn’t until a quarter of an hour later that it all finally went away.

In front of the group was a huge river shrouded in blood fog.

The vast river had long since dried up, and the blood fog covering it made it impossible to see the other side of the river.

At that moment, the Divine Light Guide suspended above Ji Xingyao buzzed as it rotated in confusion, unable to distinguish the direction anymore.

Ji Xingyao looked around, and her heart sank as she announced, “We were so focused on running for our lives and went in the wrong direction, and now...we may...be lost...”

Everyone’s face darkened upon hearing this.

It had only been just an hour since they had stepped into the Underworld River Forbidden Zone, and something like this had already happened. This put a damper on their moods.

“How are you?” Ji Xingyao looked at Lin Xun with a touch of worry in her expression.

The others also looked over.

At this moment, Lin Xun’s face was slightly pale, and within him, a strand of Blood God Follower was running amok. The energy it emitted corroded his qi and blood wherever it passed.

Even his Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer could not dissolve it!

“I’m sorry. Just now. If I hadn’t been...” The woman who had been bitten felt a little guilty. Although she was injured, she hadn’t been infested by the Blood God Follower.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun who saved her had caught it.

“Don’t feel bad, Miss Yin Xue. You are not to blame for this matter.” Lin Xun took a deep breath. “Can you all wait for a moment and allow me to meditate?”

The others naturally had no objection. Since they were lost, any action would be futile until they could determine the direction.

Without delay, Lin Xun sat down cross-legged.

Meanwhile, the others started discussing whether or not to cross the dried up riverbed covered in blood fog.

The Blood God Follower, according to Ji Xingyao, was an extremely bizarre and unsettling power related to the legendary Underworld River.

Even King stage experts were incapable of dissolving it. Their souls would be corrupted, and they would become rotting blood corpses!

From this, one could imagine how cruel and terrifying this power was.

Lin Xun tried to dissolve it with his own energy, only to find that this was not effective at all. Even his spirit sense had a hard time locking onto the strand of the Blood God Follower.

Seeing that his blood had been corroded by nearly half, he couldn’t help but feel a little anxious. What to do?

He had then tried various methods but nothing worked.

“Burn!”

In the end, Lin Xun simply resorted to Great Treasury Silent Scripture and performed the Earth Treasury Soul Transcension Mantra. His dao seed glowed and generated a resounding Buddhist chant.

At the same time, pure and thick black Buddha light flowed, condensing into a black lotus seat.

This lotus seat called ‘The Guide’ was derived from the core truth of the Earth Treasury Soul Transcension Mantra. It was capable of guiding ghosts and souls, and suppressing evil spirits.

This technique had originally been one of the supreme inheritances of the Earth Treasury Temple, but the interpretation of Monk Duji had drawn out more miraculous abilities from it.

The black lotus seat also contained a wisp of black phoenix divine flame!

Lin Xun had resorted to this method out of anxiety since everything else had failed. He didn't expect this one to work either. But to his surprise, an unimaginable scene occurred.

The strand of Blood God Follower abruptly slowed, and then, it was pulled into the black lotus seat!

Along with bursts of Buddhist chanting, the Blood God Follower was suddenly set on fire. It emitted a mournful and piercing scream.

Lin Xun could see clearly as the silky red strands coming from the Blood God Follower were incinerated one by one, and in the end, only a shadow the size of a fingernail was left on the black lotus seat.

"Many thanks for returning me to my senses from endless depravity, fellow daoist. I am finally liberated," echoed a free, grateful voice.

And then, the shadow also vanished.

On the black lotus seat, a crystal clear bead appeared, flowing with magnificent and pure energy fluctuations.

1. a monstrous creature that eats people, descriptions of what it looks like varies 📖

Chapter 1203 Mo Yang

Life soul source!

Lin Xun instantly recognized that the crystal-clear bead was pure soul energy!

From what he knew, only after a Saint had fallen would their primordial spirit turn into a supremely pure energy that would remain for all eternity.

This was similar to the Buddhist beads made from the ashes of a deceased Buddha.

This kind of energy, also known as life soul source, belonged to the category of Saint Treasure. It was extremely rare, and the value was immeasurable.

Refining it would give a cultivator's soul an astonishing upgrade without any drawbacks at all!

For King stage experts, their soul was like a lamp. The stronger and brighter it was, the more conducive it would be to their exploration of the path of longevity.

"That strand of the Blood God Follower actually originated from the life soul source of a Saint after their fall..." Lin Xun's heart trembled.

What he had just experienced was too dangerous.

Had he not used the Earth Treasury Soul Transcension Mantra in time, the Blood God Follower would have corrupted his qi, blood, and spirit!

And after this incident, Lin Xun was completely certain that the Buddha power of Earth Treasury Temple had a restraining effect on the bizarre energy in the Blood God Follower.

Splash~

With a thought, Lin Xun swiftly refined the life soul source. It flowed into his spirit like a stream of water.

In that instant, he felt his spirit being invigorated like it was being bathed in divine rain, and the cultivation of his spirit improved a great deal in just a few breaths!

There were even signs of a breakthrough!

Currently, his spirit cultivation was at the stage of 'seeing the present' in the spirit flower convergence realm.

The next stage would be 'seeing the future.'

Once he broke through, he would be able to have a premonition that allowed him to grasp a trace of fated karma and fortunes. He might even peer into the dangers and luck on his future path!

In Lin Xun's original estimation, it would have taken at least three years to make a breakthrough in his spirit level.

This was because the power of the soul was nothing but obscure and mysterious, making it extremely difficult to improve.

Take the Little Divine Meditation Art that he cultivated for example, thanks to this technique, his soul power had been much stronger than those at the same cultivation stage as early as at the beginning of the cultivation.

Now that he had become a King, his soul power was only at the spirit flower convergence realm, but still far exceeded that of his peers.

From this, one could see how difficult it was to cultivate the spirit.

For Lin Xun's spirit to have greatly improved after refining the life soul source left behind by a Saint was simply astonishing progress!

.....

"Huh?! Fairy Ji, it seems that Daoist Jin also holds an inheritance from Earth Treasury Temple?"

While Lin Xun was meditating, he appeared solemn and was covered in a Buddhist glow. The faint sound of Buddhist chants echoed around him, immediately causing Zhen Yunfeng and the others to look over.

Ji Xingyao gave a vague "Yeah" in response. Since she was also shocked by this, she naturally couldn't give them an explanation.

"He holds a power related to the True Dragon Clan, and now he's related to the Earth Treasury Temple... Who exactly is this monster?!" Mo Tianhe felt dizzy.

Previously, he had always suspected that Jin Duyi was actually Lin Xun, but now he wasn't so sure anymore as his mind had become a mess.

"I heard that an ancient-era eccentric genius had come out of Earth Treasury Temple. He's known as the 'Ancient Buddha Son,' having a mysterious origin and unfathomable battle prowess, and no one has ever seen his true face. If it wasn't for the fact that Fairy Ji knew Fellow Daoist Jin, I would have

suspected that he was the rumored Ancient Buddha Son.” Zhen Yunfeng’s eyes flickered.

Even now, he was still unable to get any clue on Lin Xun’s identity at all. This caused him to put his guard up, and he didn’t dare to underestimate Lin Xun.

Yin Xue bit her lips and muttered, “Fellow Daoist Jin is brave and chivalrous. No matter who he really is, he definitely won’t harm us.”

The expressions of the others became slightly unnatural upon hearing this. Since Lin Xun had just saved Yin Xue, she was grateful to him.

Right at this moment, Lin Xun stood up, no longer looking weary and instead, he seemed full of vitality.

Everyone brightened up as they keenly noticed that underneath his seemingly ordinary appearance, there was an ethereal aura.

Moreover, when facing his deep and calm gaze, they felt an invisible pressure.

It dawned on them that he had resolved the issue with the Blood God Follower, and it was even likely that he had benefited from it!

Even Zhen Yunfeng couldn’t help but sigh in his heart. This was what they called a fated fortune, always coming unexpectedly and could not be obtained forcefully.

“The area we are currently in is filled with a bizarre force that makes it impossible to tell the direction, so we plan to cross this river. Do you think it’s feasible?” asked Ji Xingyao.

Lin Xun swept his eyes over the distance and saw that the dried river was filled with churning blood fog. He was unable to tell how deep it was or see the other side of the river.

The unknown was always the most dangerous. This blood fog in front of them appeared to be calm, but who knew how many ordeals were hidden within?

However, they had no other path to take.

Because behind them was an endless army of skeletons!

"Then let's do that." Lin Xun nodded.

Immediately, Zhen Yunfeng took out a golden ship. After everyone got on, it slowly sailed into the sky above the river of blood fog.

The group noticed right away that the space above the river was like a sea of blood-colored clouds. As far as the eye could see was nothing but blood-red fog.

They couldn't even see the nine suns that were supposed to be in the sky!

Whooo~

Within this space of red, the treasure ship appeared incredibly small, like a lonely boat in the middle of the night ocean.

Everyone had a grave look on their faces when they realized that it was very easy to get lost while traveling in this boundless blood fog.

Lin Xun spread his spirit sense, but was surprised to find that bizarre fog had the power to greatly obstruct one's spirit sense. He could at most explore within a ten-thousand-feet radius.

All that aside, the journey had been calm. The atmosphere was terrifyingly silent, and there was only the sound of airflow created by the treasure ship as it moved.

Not long after, the ship suddenly stopped. Ji Xingyao was about to say something, but Lin Xun covered her mouth while gazing at the distance, his eyes like lightning.

Almost at the same time, the others also felt creeped out and their eyes widened.

In the blood mist ahead, broken bodies emerged one after another, looking hideous and gruesome as they emitted sky-piercing blood light.

Some had broken heads, some were disemboweled, and some had no limbs...

Looking closely, there were humans and beings from all other races, but without exception, they were all drenched in blood, with hollow eyes and a dead aura. Obviously, they were all corpses.

Some were still holding tattered war flags, and some were driving ancient broken chariots. They all merged into a grand army, rushing to the depths of the blood fog without any hesitation.

Inexplicably, everyone was shaken by a heroic feeling, followed by a sorrow that stuffed their chests.

These beings had been dead for unknown eras, left with only tattered corpses, but they still formed an army that charged forward!

Just how strong was their will, their passion, and their regrets that even in death, they still refused to rest in peace?

Who was their enemy?

Everyone held their breath and watched quietly with flickering expressions.

The scene was so bizarre and shocking that they suspected this was once an ancient battlefield, and that in an unknown distant past, an earth-shattering war had broken out here!

It didn't take long for the strange army to disappear into the blood fog.

But before the group could continue on their way, sky-shaking sounds of fighting echoed, and then a terrifying power stirred in the blood fog.

The murderous aura and fluctuations made everyone tremble from a bad premonition. They all tacitly arrived at the decision to ride the treasure ship as far away as possible.

Rumble~~

Deep in the blood fog, the fierce battle was intense like storms and thunder, resounding in all directions and accompanied by the roars of gods and devils that made anyone who heard them shudder and feel oppressed.

"There must have been a great, sacred battle there!" It was only until they escaped from that area that Zhen Yunfeng commented in a heavy voice, his expression solemn.

The others nodded in agreement.

What they had just seen had given them a sense of deadly threat. They dared not imagine how miserable they would end up if they were to be involved in that kind of war.

“Those corpses must have been heaven-defying characters in their lifetime, yet for some reason, they fell here. And this is just a region in the Underworld River Forbidden Zone. I really can’t imagine how many mysteries are hidden in the Supreme Realm,” lamented Mo Tianhe.

Everyone else was emotional as well.

The Supreme Realm was divided into the three thousand worlds and the nine upper realms. It was boundless and had only descended a few times in the ancient era.

To this day, no one could tell anything about its origins, let alone how many secrets it hid.

Their group consisted of only Supreme Kings. In the outside world, they were all considered giants that could dominate a region.

But in a vicious place like this, they still felt incomparably small and feeble!

As they continued to sail away, that rumbling sound of killing gradually disappeared. But they had just only calmed down when another strange event happened!

In the distance, there was a hill made of skeletons overflowing with blood.

On top of the skeleton hill, a delicate figure sat, clad in a dress that had been dyed red with blood.

She looked like she was using the river of blood as the mirror while making the motion of combing her long hair.

But the blood-curdling fact was that there was no head on her neck!

And then, the headless figure twisted over, as if it had ‘seen’ them.

At that moment, everyone stiffened. Their scalps tingled, and their souls shook as if wanting to escape their bodies.

“Burn!”

A thunderous sound rolled out from Lin Xun's tongue as he sent out a Buddhist chant using Pulao Roar. Immediately, a Buddhist glow spread out and filled the space with a grandiose aura.

Everyone was jolted awake.

When they looked over, the headless figure had already turned back around, still making the movement of gently combing its non-existent hair.

It looked like a woman was feeling sorry for herself while combing her hair in the mirror.

But when it was a headless figure doing this on a blood-soaked hill of bones, the scene was nothing but hair-raising.

Suddenly, a feeble sigh rang out, permeated with endless despondency.

"If you all leave, who will remember me, Mo Yang..."

Chapter 1204 Copper Ring

The faint murmur lingered in everyone's heart, dragged them into a heavy mood, and provoked a feeling that choked their throats.

Who is she?

When everyone looked up again, the area was once again filled with blood fog. The skeleton hill and the headless figure on it had long disappeared.

"If you all leave, who will remember me, Mo Yang?"

Inexplicably, Lin Xun recalled what the strand of will left by Burning Immortal Chen Linkong had said in Burning Sky Valley—

"Back when we left the Ancient Wasteland Domain, I was worried that we would run into danger on the trip so I left my legacy and fortunes here so that even if we died in a foreign land, the inheritance can be passed onto the next generation."

These were Chen Linkong's original words.

Now, hearing the words of the woman who called herself 'Mo Yang,' Lin Xun couldn't help but think—

Does she mean Chen Linkong and the experts who had left the Ancient Wasteland Domain?

"Mo Yang! There's a record in our North God Holy District that at the beginning of the ancient era, there was once an overwhelmingly talented Battle Emperor named Mo Yang who had conquered all heavens and hells. During her time, she stood alone at the top, and all of her peers all paled in comparison!" Zhen Yunfeng suddenly exclaimed.

Battle Emperor Mo Yang!

This ancient secret shook everyone's heart. Could it be that the blood-clad, headless figure they had just seen was an ancient-era Battle Emperor?

For one to be crowned 'Battle Emperor,' they had to be a heaven-defying figure that could dominate an entire era.

Standing above her peers and leading an era, she herself had been a legend.

"But...why would she appear here... And without her head at that?" Mo Tianhe gasped.

The others were also in shock. That's right, how could a Battle Emperor even lose her head?

No one knew the answer, but this experience made them even more aware of the bizarreness and ominousness of the Underworld River Forbidden Zone. The secrets revealed had only been the tip of the iceberg, but they were already beyond frightening.

The treasure ship continued to move through the heavy fog full of unknown. It was as if they were traveling through buried secrets that had accumulated for ages.

No one noticed that at the rear of the ship, a silhouette sat there in a blood-stained dress, as blurry as an illusion in the blood-colored fog.

Lin Xun seemed to have sensed something and couldn't help but look back.

However, he saw nothing. The figure was clearly there, but nothing appeared in his vision!

Afterwards, the group reached the other side of the river without coming across anything unusual.

As the fog fell behind and the nine blood-red suns appeared in the sky, everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

In the distance, mountains lay dormant with undulating peaks.

Without any hesitation, everyone boarded the shore, eager to leave this mysterious place that was shrouded in blood as soon as possible.

Upon leaving, a feather-like sigh rang in Lin Xun's ears.

He abruptly turned around.

Behind him, the blood fog filled the air. He didn't know if it was just his imagination, but he couldn't shake off the feeling that in the depths of the fog, there was a pair of eyes gazing at him.

But when he carefully perceived it, there was nothing but that churning blood fog.

"What's wrong?" Ji Xingyao turned around with a puzzled look.

"Nothing." Lin Xun shook his head and followed the group.

But just as quickly, his heart thumped, because at some point, an old and dull copper ring had been hung on the hair around his ear.

It was unadorned and only the size of a coin.

Lin Xun's back dripped with cold sweat. The copper ring had been bound in his own hair completely unbeknownst to him!

Who did this?

If they wanted, they could have easily killed me!

Lin Xun imperceptibly glanced at Ji Xingyao, Zhen Yunfeng, and the others, and saw that they were all oblivious to this.

Was it her?

He inexplicably remembered the figure sitting on the hill of bones in a blood-stained dress...

Lin Xun took down the copper ring and sensed it, but other than a bone-chilling coldness, nothing else could be felt.

Not long after, Ji Xingyao's Divine Light Guide finally worked as normal, once again guiding a path.

Everyone was relieved.

In this Underworld River Forbidden Zone, the most worrying thing was losing one's way.

"Fellow Daoist Zhen, sorry to bother you, but can you tell me more about Battle Emperor Mo Yang?" Lin Xun walked up to Zhen Yunfeng.

The others were a little dazed upon hearing his question and looked at Zhen Yunfeng.

They were also curious as to why such a Battle Emperor who had amazed an era would end up in that bizarre blood fog without her head.

However, to their disappointment, Zhen Yunfeng also knew very little. He only knew her title and nothing detailed about her deeds or origin.

"But one thing for certain is that any existence worshiped as a Battle Emperor must have opened up a path of their own! Since ancient times, there have been many Dao paths passed down to generations, and if we trace back to their origins, which of them wasn't carved out by sages with great wisdom and great perseverance?!"

"Some paths have been forgotten over the years, while some have survived to this day. Like our North God Holy District or Fairy Ji's Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, all of them had their own clan inheritance.

"These inheritances are the paths opened up by the ancestors of the sect and are a blessing for all generations, so that when we first embark on the path of cultivation, we will benefit endlessly from it and won't have to worry about going astray!" Zhen Yunfeng's eyes carried a touch of reverence.

The others agreed with his speech.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun looked somewhat strange, but he felt greatly moved and proud.

Because he had opened up his own unprecedented path just like those sages of the ancient era, and what he lacked was nothing more than further exploration.

If he became a Saint one day, then he could found his own Dao system and teach it to all beings, passing down his knowledge and experiences. Then his name would resound in history and be admired for eternity!

He would not follow the paths that had been paved by godly predecessors like Battle Emperor Mo Yang.

For future generations of cultivators, those inheritances were precious, but they were also a constraint!

In Lin Xun's opinion, the ancestors' experience and inheritances could be studied and learned from, but if one desired unprecedented achievements on their path, they first had to create their own path.

Learning and reflecting on knowledge was not about imitation.

Rather, it was about comprehending and deducing, and ultimately applying that wisdom to creating one's own path. Only then could one have the opportunity to surpass the predecessors.

This was what they meant by: Your path lasts if you learn from me, and ends if you imitate me.

.....

Following Ji Xingyao, everyone moved forward.

Along the way, they had encountered several challenges, but all had been resolved without any danger.

Several hours later, Mo Tianhe suddenly spoke out in a daze, "Why do I feel that ever since we crossed that long river of blood fog, the perils we encountered along the way have been much less dangerous? There hasn't been a single one that's actually fatal."

The others thought about it and nodded in agreement.

“Isn’t this a good thing? A fatal situation would be a misfortune rather than a blessing, so our luck is quite good.” Zhen Yunfeng laughed.

Is it really just good luck? Lin Xun pondered as he rubbed the aged copper ring.

“Right ahead!” said Ji Xingyao suddenly with a hint of joy.

Everyone looked up and saw that in an extremely distant place stood two majestic, bare mountains. They looked like a pair of portals arching over heaven and earth.

“Last time, it was in that canyon that I found the Divine Underworld Blood Well. The Toady you were talking about was trapped in it,” Ji Xingyao told Lin Xun through voice transmission.)(Over1bIn

Lin Xun’s heart jumped, and he nodded to show that he understood.

Without delay, the group moved forth with anticipation.

The Divine Underworld Blood Well was a land where heaven-defying fortunes had been sealed forever. There had been experts who had visited this place in the ancient era, but without exception, they had all returned empty-handed.

Simply because it had been impossible to break the seal on the fortunes!

But times had changed. In this unprecedented great age, all the heavenly fortunes that had been sealed would be released!

The group traveled through the heavy red mist, excited but vigilant. The more heavenly a fortune was, the more dangerous it would be to obtain.

As seasoned supreme figures, they knew that when one sought to obtain a fortune, they had to bear the risk that came with it.

After traveling for a while, a dry well appeared.

It was about ten feet round. Its stone wall was mottled with blood, emitting a palpitatingly cold and bizarre aura.

Zhen Yunfeng opened a dilapidated scroll, and after a brief survey, he laughed, "Not bad, this is indeed the entrance to the Blood Underworld!"

Swish!

A figure suddenly flew out from the mist lightning fast. When everyone finally reacted, they had jumped into the well and disappeared.

"Damn it!"

Still startled by what had just happened, everyone's face became gloomy. Clearly, someone had just beaten them to it and entered the Divine Underworld Blood Well.

The terrifying thing was they had not once sensed that person's breath.

Who was that?

Lin Xun's eyes flashed with a strange gleam as he had felt something familiar from that figure. And then it dawned on him, it was that big black bird with the black pot!

So that fellow is here too?

"We should not delay. Let's go." Zhen Yunfeng took a deep breath and strode to the well. After a brief survey, he took out a purple jade cauldron and equipped it as a shield before leaping into the well.

Obviously, he was worried that there would be an ambush under the well and had his guard up just in case.

Seeing this, everyone else followed suit.

Lin Xun was the last to enter. The instant he jumped into the well, there was a vibration between his fingers.

It was the ancient copper ring!

However, when he carefully sensed it, the copper ring remained unresponsive, and there was nothing abnormal about it.

But this only made him more certain that there was something odd about this ring!

“Quick! It’s right there!”

Not long after Lin Xun’s group disappeared, a group of cultivators came matching through the entrance of the fog filled canyon.

Chapter 1205 Origin Dao Fire

There was no ambush under the Divine Underworld Blood Well.

Lin Xun and the others all secretly heaved a sigh of relief, but they looked up only to be greeted by a dark, desolate, and silent world.

It was as bleak and cold as the underworld.

A vortex of blood-colored clouds rotated overhead.

The group was just removed from the vortex.

After surveying the surroundings, Ji Xingyao and Zhen Yunfeng each took out an old and tattered scroll and studied it together.

“The legendary Cave of Divine Underworld should be here.”

Before long, the two identified a target location and led everyone into action.

On the way, Ji Xingyao whispered to Lin Xun, “The Cave of Divine Underworld is just what we call the place. It is a taboo place that sealed a heaven-defying fortune. Back in ancient times, some experts had also come here and speculated that there is very likely to be some sort of ultimate inheritance in the Cave of Divine Underworld.”

Lin Xun nodded. He had little interest in the fortune and was only concerned about Toady’s situation.

The world was barren, quiet, and gloomy.

Everything had withered and not a blade of grass was in sight. Adding to that, the air was filled with a chilling and lifeless atmosphere.

Clang!

Suddenly, a sword-like whistle rang in the air, followed by a golden divine sword shooting upwards, cutting the darkness with its splendid brilliance.

Then, it vanished in a flash.

Two hours had passed, and although they had not encountered any danger along the way, the silent atmosphere had been suffocating, so the unexpected scene chilled Lin Xun and the others.

“In this place, could there be a peerless sword being unearthed?” Mo Tianhe’s eyes gleamed.

As they moved forward in the Blood Underworld, they had not seen anything of value and thus made no harvest so far.

They continued dozens of miles before a hill-like tomb loomed in front of them. It was completely bare and had been standing for an unknown period. An ancient stone tablet was erected in front of the tomb.

The stone tablet had been eroded by the wind and rain, but the engravings on it were still vaguely visible: The dao fire never ceases; the great dao is eternal.

Lin Xun and the others couldn’t help looking surprised. The tomb looked ordinary, but it was extraordinary—standing like a little hill and surrounded by an invisible force!

This force connected the sky above and the earth below, integrating into one with the area. Although it was invisible, it still radiated a feeling of majesty, everlastingness and boundlessness.

Standing before it, one would be awed into silence, feeling as insignificant as an ant.

“Could this be a sacred tomb?” Zhen Yunfeng’s eyes blazed.

The others also lit up with excitement. A sacred tomb had to contain something of astonishing value.

Clang!

Suddenly, a clear roar rang from the ancient tomb, followed by a beam of brilliant silver blade light rushing out of it like a white dragon. The slash of brightness across the dark environment was particularly eye-catching.

“The golden sword light earlier must have also come from this tomb!” Mo Tianhe muttered to himself, filled with anticipation.

They finally reached the Divine Underworld Blood Well after experiencing many dangers and strange encounters, but they found nothing like treasure along the way, which made them begin to wonder if they had come to the wrong place.

But no one thought that anymore!

“That wasn’t sword qi, but a vision formed by the Origin Dao Fire! Ji Xingyao’s eyes shone brightly as she looked up.

Lin Xun also noticed that the ray of silver sword qi that swept up was an illusory vision. Upon a closer look, it was like a congregation of silver flames!

Suddenly, everyone’s expression altered strangely and their hearts pounded.

Origin Dao Fire, the fire source born from the origin of the great dao, had incredible magical effects in refining and tempering Supreme King Weapons.

It was widely known that once one set foot into the king stage, one could form and raise their own life treasure, which was also known as a Supreme King Weapon

Every ancient sect and clan had different secret methods and techniques in crafting and raising a Supreme King Weapon.

But a Supreme King Weapon refined with Origin Dao Fire had completely different powers compared to ordinary Supreme King Weapons.

Its grade, quality and power would be transformed in an earthshaking way, and it would have the potential to evolve into Saint Treasure!

On the other hand, without the assistance of Origin Dao Fire, relatively speaking, the quality and power were limited, and it would never become a Saint treasure.

For example, if Lin Xun crafted a Supreme King Weapon in the presence of Origin Dao Fire, then as long as he had adequate aeth and divine materials, the Supreme King Weapon would continuously transform until it evolved into a Saint treasure!

On the flip side, this process could never have been achieved without the Origin Dao Fire.

This was the value of Origin Dao Fire!

In the outside world, Origin Dao Fire had long been divided up by the old monsters of various major forces, and only very few were left in the world, almost extinct.

After all, which old monster would give up on such a treasure and hand it over to the juniors?

Even Ji Xingyao, Mo Tianhe, Zhen Yunfeng and other supreme kings were told by the sect before coming to the Supreme Realm that if they could set foot into the supreme king stage and return safely, the sect would consider seeking some Origin Dao Fire for them!

In other words, Ji Xingyao and the others had to meet the sect's requirements before they could obtain Origin Dao Fire!

"That means there may be more than one Origin Dao Fire buried in this tomb?" Zhen Yunfeng gasped, fighting to keep calm.

"It must be so. Also, the fact that the Origin Dao Fire can produce such earthshaking visions means they are of amazing grades." Ji Xingyao's bright eyes glimmered, and her heart palpitated with excitement.

Before they reached the Cave of the Divine Underworld, they were very likely to obtain a great rare fortune! How could they keep their composure?

"The dao fire never ceases...the great dao is eternal..."

Staring at the mottled stone tablet, Lin Xun murmured, "There indeed should be fortunes related to Origin Dao Fire concealed here..."

The reason that he still hadn't prepared a Supreme King Weapon was because he lacked Origin Dao Fire!

Now, an opportunity might be just around the corner for him.

While they were discussing, the hill-like tomb shot out a sequence of dazzling light rays into the sky, evolving into various astonishing visions.

This proved that there were more than a few Origin Dao Fire beneath the tomb!

“In that case, let’s quickly act.”

Everyone echoed Zhen Yunfeng’s words. They were all itching to move.

“Wait!” Lin Xun suddenly said aloud and stepped forward, releasing his spirit sense.

The others wrinkled their brows a little. Is there a need to be so careful? Can’t we just directly break open the tomb?

“Allow me!”

The brawny man called Zhan Luxiu interrupted impatiently and stepped forward, wielding a black battle spear. With a fierce roar, he swung it down with terrifying force.

Boom!

The crumbling and exploding space nearby showed how violent the blow was.

However, Lin Xun waved his sleeve and pulled Ji Xingyao back far away. n-
(Overlaid)

At that moment, a wave of prohibition energy rushed outwards from the tomb, spreading like the rapid tide.

With a boom, Zhan Luxiu was the first to bear the brunt and blasted into the air. He staggered to his feet hundreds of feet away, blood spurting from his mouth and nostrils.

Mo Tianhe and Zhen Yunfeng, who failed to retreat right away, were also impacted. They frantically tried to block it before they jerked to one side with clamorous screams.

Only Lin Xun and Ji Xingyao were unscathed.

“Did you know already?” Ji Xingyao couldn’t help but ask.

“I just sensed something was wrong, so I asked everyone to wait a moment. I never thought that Fellow Cultivator Zhan would be so impatient and cause this to happen.”

While Zhan Luxiu staggered back to the group, his expression darkened. Is he blaming me?

Just as he was about to say something, Zhen Yunfeng shot a cold glare at him. He suddenly went stiff and clamped his mouth shut.

Meanwhile, Zhen Yunfeng put on a friendly smile and asked, "Brother Jin, since you sensed something strange, do you have a way to solve it?"

The others also looked expectantly at Lin Xun.

"Everyone, please wait a moment." As Lin Xun said aloud, his eyes darted around the ancient tomb.

After a moment, he came to stand in a certain place and exerted force to his feet.

With a bang, the earth quaked and the soil sputtered, revealing a layer of strange black stone slabs, which looked like a paved path leading into the tomb.

Once the soil around was cleared away, they noticed many symbols engraved on the black stone slabs, which were flames of different shapes and forms.

Some were like blades, swords, cauldrons, and towers.

Some took the form of birds, beasts, and monsters.

When everyone saw this, besides feeling excited, they couldn't help but take a long look at Lin Xun, as if they didn't expect Jin Dui to be able to actually see through the mystery and truth of the place.

Lin Xun ignored their gazes and followed along the black stone slabs to the foot of the tomb. After studying it for a while, he stretched out a hand and pressed gently against it.

Crack! Crack!

An unbelievable scene followed. As Lin Xun pressed his hand against the tomb, the ancient rocks beneath the tomb parted to reveal a tunnel-like path leading into the depths.

"He succeeded?"

Everyone else was pleasantly surprised and stared at Lin Xun more and more strangely. They did not think that Jin Duyi would have such miraculous abilities.

In truth, Lin Xun had to give credit to the Chaofeng Eye, which was remarkable in exploring and finding pulses of the universe.

After Lin Xun ascended to the supreme king stage, the power of the Chaofeng Eye also became more and more wonderful, able to see through more illusions and gain insight into the nature of the universe.

Mo Tianhe was again eager to charge into the tunnel, but he immediately halted and glanced at Lin Xun nervously, asking humbly, "Brother Jin, is it safe now?"

A strange look flickered imperceptibly in Lin Xun's eyes. If this guy knew that I was Lin Xun who violently beat him up, would he still be so polite to me?

"It's safe now, but I can't tell yet whether there are more dangers inside the tunnel."

"Then how about we let Brother Jin lead the way? We will do our best to protect you from behind," Zhen Yunfeng asked extremely politely.

Ji Xingyao discovered that Lin Xun had become the backbone of their group. At least, even Mo Tianhe and Zhen Yunfeng had to rely on his strength and intelligence.

A real diamond will always shine wherever they are placed.

Ji Xingyao sighed in her heart.

Chapter 1206 Tomb World

Lin Xun readily agreed, but before taking action, he quickly restored all the nearby damage.

Then, he asked Ji Xingyao and the others to enter the tunnel first, while he waved his sleeve without leaving any trace.

Buzz!

Immediately, the cracked rocks around the tomb were patched up as if nothing happened, and the tunnel vanished.

At the end of the tunnel, it was unexpectedly bright and filled with warm and refreshing air mixed with an easeful atmosphere of peace and tranquility.

It was hard to believe that under the mysterious ancient tomb hid such a pure land and not a dark and depressing space.

Controlling their excitement, everyone cautiously moved forward.

Soon, to their astonishment, they found that the space under the tomb was endlessly big.

While they all started to feel smaller and smaller.

This was not an illusion. The area under the tomb could best be described as a folding space as it looked ordinary, but in fact turned out to be infinitely vast!

Crash—

Ahead, the sound of thunderous waves could be heard, and soon, a giant glacial lake came into view.

Beams of ice-white sword qi swept out from it like rolling icicles, each one bright and razor-sharp, and exuding a frightening aura.

The air abruptly became biting cold, and the ground around the lake formed a thick layer of transparent ice.

Even Lin Xun and the others shuddered as soon as they arrived. The chill in the air seemed to penetrate into their bones and soul.

In the lake, snow-white sword qi was densely congregated and rolled like waves of ice, adding to the freezing temperature.

But almost immediately, everyone's eyes were drawn to a snow-white ice lotus resting in the center of the lake.

The lotus was crystal clear, beautiful, and sacred-looking. At its stamen, a snow-white, almost transparent flame was burning magnificently.

As the flame flickered in the stamen, the snow-white sword qi around the lake rolled up like it was resonating with each other. It was a wonderful scene.

Gulp!

It was unknown who swallowed saliva, but it was particularly noticeable in this silent atmosphere.

But no one seemed to care.

Everyone could tell that an Origin Dao Fire was growing within the ice lotus in the lake, and it was extremely high grade!

“Brother Zhen, have you ever heard of a similar Dao Fire like that?” Mo Tianhe’s blazing eyes were fixed in the distance.

“It looks like the Heavenly Snow Wonder Fire, but the Origin Dao Fire before us is of a much superior grade!”

Zhen Yunfeng’s eyes lit up so bright that they almost shot out lightning.

Before this, they all already speculated that Origin Dao Fires had to be hidden under the tomb, but when they saw it with their own eyes, they still could not control their delight and excitement.

It was a great fortune that was so rare that it could only be encountered by a lucky chance!

“But there is only one Origin Dao Fire at the moment. Even if we get our hands on it, how should we divide it?” Ji Xingyao’s words instantly extinguished everyone’s joy and excitement and made them glance furtively at one another.

Unexpectedly, Yin Xue said aloud, “Fellow Cultivator Jin guided us here. I propose that we let Fellow Cultivator Jin have the first one.”

The others looked at each other in dismay, eyes flashing.

Even Lin Xun was a little surprised. “You don’t need to do that. I can tell that this place is extremely magical, and there must be a lot of Origin Dao Fire here. I am already very grateful to be able to join you all. As for the Dao Fire, I will leave it up to you all to decide its owner.”

Everyone's expression eased, and their gaze towards Lin Xun became much softer.

Zhen Yunfeng took a deep breath and guaranteed, "Brother Jin, I am determined to be your friend. Don't worry, I will definitely help you fight for an Origin Dao Fire that you will be satisfied with in this operation."

Mo Tianhe echoed, "Yes, Fellow Cultivator Jin is not only generous but also righteous, and he has shared weal and woe with us. He is no longer an outsider. Fellow Cultivator Jin, if there's anything you need help with during the upcoming operations, I am willing to lend a helping hand."

The others nodded.

At first, Ji Xingyao thought that Lin Xun was an idiot to give up on the fantastic opportunity.

But now, she vaguely understood his reasoning.

If Lin Xun unhesitatingly fought for the opportunity in front, he would definitely ignite discontent in Zhen Yunfeng and Mo Tianhe and make them harbor ill feelings which could lead to conflict later on.

This would only put Lin Xun in a disadvantageous situation in the operation.

However, Lin Xun took a step back and that gained him respect and favor from both Zhen Yunfeng and Mo Tianhe. This would not make the relationship between them tense and even benefit him later on.

However, Lin Xun would burst into laughter if he knew that was what Ji Xingyao was thinking.

This was because his reason for stepping back was completely different. After several sessions of observation and investigations using his spirit sense power and the Chaofeng Eye, he was certain that, although the Origin Dao Fire was of a rare grade, it was not suitable for him.

Therefore, he shone splendidly.

Otherwise, he wouldn't mind ruining any friendship he had with Mo Tianhe and Zhen Yunfeng.

In the end, after negotiation, the Origin Dao Fire would belong to Zhen Yunfeng.

Boom!

Unable to hold back his excitement, Zheng Yunfeng launched into action by activating his cultivation. His right hand turned as black as ink with bright dao light circulating it as he stretched it towards the center of the lake.

Chi!

It was only halfway there when a ray of snow-white sword qi shot out of the lake, blocking his attack.

At the same time, a creature as white as snow took shape.

“Amazing! In this land of fortune there are actually living creatures guarding the Origin Dao Fire. This proves that the Dao Fire is extraordinary!” Zhen Yunfeng’s eyes brightened.

Without another word, he wielded his hand into the air and launched a powerful palm strike. At his level, a casual strike could incinerate mountains and drown seas.

The snow creature exploded into smithereens!

“That guy’s combat strength isn’t bad and should be stronger than Mo Tianhe,” Lin Xun thought to himself.

Rumble!

Unexpectedly, the lake of ice and snow raged turbulently as dozens of snow creatures rushed out one after another, transforming into fierce beasts, birds and monsters, all with terrifying auras.

“Their strengths can be compared to experts at the second longevity tribulation!” Ji Xingyao exclaimed in surprise.

Zhen Yunfeng’s hair billowed in the air, and his eyes flashed like cold lightning. He folded his hand into a strange hand seal, and a dazzling thunderstorm started to rage.

As an ancient-era eccentric genius from the North God Holy District, a hidden holy land, and a tyrannical figure who had set foot into the supreme king stage, Zhen Yunfeng fully demonstrated the unparalleled power that lived up to his name.

With a series of popping noises, the dozens of snow creatures exploded into ice shards, killed by Zhen Yunfeng's overwhelming power. He seemed invincible making a clean sweep of all enemies.

This made Lin Xun certain of one thing. An expert who had set foot into the supreme king stage should at least have the potential to kill ordinary longevity kings!

But a supreme king like Zhen Yunfeng could do more than that.

In other words, ordinary second longevity tribulation kings were also no match for Zhen Yunfeng.

Chi!

In the center of the lake, a streak of snow-white Dao Fire leapt out as though it sensed that something bad was going to happen. It cut through the air with incredible speed and was about to escape.

But Zhen Yunfeng caught it with his big hand, clutching it tight in his palm, and dragged it back.

When he opened his palm, he saw a snow-white Dao Fire shaped like a sword suspended in the air, swaying back and forth while spewing a rain of gorgeous light.

"What a precious treasure! Now that I have you, I will definitely be able to create a Saint treasure in the future!" Zhen Yunfeng laughed energetically.

Everyone else felt a pang of envy.

In the outside world, not many things could attract the attention of supreme kings like them, but Origin Dao Fire could be considered as one of the rarest and precious treasures to them.

Rumble!

After losing the Origin Dao Fire, the ice lake instantly sunk in and vanished from everyone's vision at an astonishing speed.

"Let's keep moving. Next, I will help everyone seek a similar fortune!" Zhen Yunfeng was in high spirits.

Although his enthusiastic attitude seemed a little arrogant, he showed every intention of sharing the treasures with everyone. This made Lin Xun feel relieved.

As everyone predicted, quite a few Origin Dao Fire were contained under the tomb.

In just a few minutes, a strange sacred tree loomed ahead.

The tree's entire body seemed to be cast from gold and iron, emitting a metallic sheen, and on its bare branch hung a brilliant golden Dao Fire.

As the fire swayed, blinding rays of golden sword qi were fired in all directions, shooting into the sky with resounding clangs.

In terms of grade, it was on par with the Origin Dao Fire that Zhen Yunfeng obtained!

"The vision of a golden sword rising into the sky that we saw outside the ancient tomb earlier is very likely to be triggered by this Dao Fire, right?"

Zhan Luxiu had a crazed look in his eyes.

But according to their agreement, the Origin Dao Fire would belong to the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms.

Boom!

Mo Tianhe quickly took action, but he also faced some obstruction from several metallic creatures guarding the area. They were all formed from gold and iron and possessed tyrannical fighting power.

But in the end, they still lost to Mo Tianhe and were completely slaughtered.

Mo Tianhe successfully obtained the golden Origin Dao Fire.

At this point, everyone's anticipation soared. Two Origin Dao Fire had been discovered, which proved that the number of Origin Dao Fire distributed around the world under the tomb far exceeded their imagination.

Next, they ran into a blue cloud drifting high in the high altitude and within it sat another Origin Dao Fire.

The fire magically transformed into a blue ancient lamp. Moreover, in terms of grade, it trumped the previous two Origin Dao Fires.

In the end, Ji Xingyao obtained it.

According to their agreement, the next Origin Dao Fire they found would belong to Lin Xun.

Naturally, Lin Xun had no objection to this. Even if the fire was unsuitable for him, he could still keep it aside and give it away in the future.

The tomb world did not disappoint. Before long, a silver flame mountain came into view.

Atop the mountain, a silvery dao fire was hovering in the air and spreading a dreamy brilliance.

"The grade of that dao fire is extraordinary!"

Zheng Yunfeng and the others all noticed that the grade of the fire was much higher than those they saw earlier, which tempted them.

Who would mind having more treasures?

But still, they held back and did not break the agreement. Lin Xun had given them all a good impression all along, and they could not take what should be his.

Chapter 1207 Kill With One Blow

Regardless of what the others thought, Lin Xun was still a little unhappy with the Origin Dao Fire swaying above the silver mountain.

This was not based on his intuition, but he had tested it with the Broken Blade in his mind-sea.

The feedback he received was...

Indifference!

The Broken Blade seemed to not show a touch of interest or reaction in obtaining the dao fire to refine itself.

Lin Xun had also checked with Ji Xingyao to see whether her treasure reacted when she obtained the blue dao fire, and it turned out that her treasure produced some sort of wave of excitement and desire.

Lin Xun wondered whether Broken Blade was too picky or whether the silver Dao Fire was indeed not good enough for it.

But judging from the response of Zhen Yunfeng and Mo Tianhe and the gleam in their eyes, the grade of the silver dao fire seemed superior to the dao fire they obtained.

These thoughts flashed through Lin Xun's mind and disappeared. He ceased the distracting thoughts.

Shua!

He rose into the air and was about to take action when a terrifying aura came rushing over in a mighty manner.

Lin Xun looked up to see a treasure ship shrouded in dao light crashing down at an unbelievable speed.

Huh?

Zhen Yunfeng, Mo Tianhe and the others all lifted their heads abruptly and their pupils immediately shrank.

Flowing Fire Battleship!

This was the ship of Wu Lingdao, the thirteenth prince of the Golden Crow Clan. It was well known even in the outside world for its flowing fire-like speed.

"Not anyone can have this opportunity! Get lost!" With an ice-cold roar, a burly figure appeared on the front of the battleship.

He raised a huge beast bone bow and fired an arrow at Lin Xun in mid-air!

Swoosh!

A slender arrow tore through the air with domineering force.

Faintly, the shadow of a ferocious beast pounced up from the body of the arrow, roaring skywards and filling every inch of the space with its monstrous power.

Lin Xun's dark eyes suddenly turned ice-cold. The attacker had to be very domineering and arrogant given that he attacked without saying a single word.

The surprise attack also took Lin Xun off guard so he could only activate his cultivation to dodge it.

Boom!

Thousands of feet away, the arrow pierced a tremendous mountain and exploded it into ashes on the spot, creating massive dust and smoke clouds that filled the air.

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes.

The world under the tomb was different from the outside world in that the mountains, rivers and earth were extremely tough and extremely difficult to destroy.

But the attacker tore down a huge mountain with a single arrow! He had to possess extraordinary power!

"Hey, you managed to avoid it, I underestimated you."

The battleship hovered above them, covered in a layer of dao light, while the burly figure cast a surprised glance over Lin Xun.

His beard and hair were prickly like a halberd, and his body was a bronze shade. Wielding the huge beast bone bow, he was surrounded in a wild and domineering aura.

As he spoke, several youngsters, both men and women, walked out of the bow of the ship. They all exuded great power, might, grace, and splendor at the same time. Their eyes were menacing as they scanned across like lightning.

The aura of the supreme king and the fierce qi they emitted were enough to prove they were powerful characters who had fought countless battles and vanquished many foes.

Without letting Lin Xun have a chance to speak, the burly youngster pulled the bowstring back once again, thundering, “Die!”

The muscles all over him tensed up, and golden light wildly circulated him like a dazzling god of war. An arrow flashed out, piercing through gold and splitting rocks with unparalleled sharpness.

What was overbearing and arrogant?

That was! Without so much as a word or greeting, he decided to kill and seize someone’s fortune!

Anyone who did that had to either be a lunatic or someone who was terrifyingly confident.

Lin Xun’s heart was already beating with murderous intent. He had never been treated in such a way ever since he reached the Supreme King Stage!

“Stop!”

But before Lin Xun could do anything, a figure already charged forward and slapped the speeding arrow, deflecting its trajectory.

Boom!

A deep pit was smashed into the ground with a loud rumble!

It was none other than Zhen Yunfeng. Lin Xun was also slightly surprised to see him and forced himself to suppress the murderous intent in his heart.

Meanwhile, Ji Xingyao, Mo Tianhe, and the others also came over, standing alongside Lin Xun and looking at the treasure ship with darkened expressions.

“Wu Shanlin, you didn’t even greet us but just attacked my friend. Isn’t that too much?”

With a scowling face, Zhen Yunfeng looked directly at the burly youngster on the ship's bow.

“That guy is an ancient-era eccentric genius from the Overturning Sky Buffalo Clan, a hidden holy land. He is known to be haughty and ruthless.”

At the same time, Ji Xingyao sent a voice message to Lin Xun, “It’s just a little unexpected that he came here on the Flowing Fire Battleship which belongs to Wu Lingdao, the thirteenth prince of the Golden Crow Clan.”

The Overturning Sky Buffalo Clan!

It was an infamous clan in the ancient times with a foundation on par with that of the Golden Crow Clan. They were a born warrior clan.

However, Lin Xun’s attention was fixed on the words ‘Wu Lingdao, the thirteenth prince of the Golden Crow Clan.’

He looked at the battleship. The owner of the ship turned out to be his enemy.

“Ha, it’s someone from the North God Holy District. I didn’t realize you guys are here too. My apologies, I only just noticed you.” Wu Shanlin grinned. He seemed to be apologizing, but in fact his attitude was extremely flippant and arrogant like he was not the slightest bit afraid of Zhen Yunfeng’s questioning.

Beside him, the group of men and women looked amused.

The faces of Zhen Yunfeng and Mo Tianhe clouded over with a frown. These guys are really arrogant!

Zhen Yunfeng drew a deep breath and said coldly, “Now that you’ve noticed us, isn’t it time to leave then?”

The other party had an advantage in numbers, and he also suspected that Wu Lingdao, the thirteenth prince of the Golden Crown Clan, could also be on the battleship.

If not, how would he take their attitude? After all, he was an ancient era eccentric genius of the North God Holy District. How would he be afraid of his peers?

“Leave? Haha, why should we leave?” Wu Shanlin tilted his head and picked his ear with a finger, looking completely unconcerned as if everyone was trash to him. “To put it bluntly, I advise you all to disappear as soon as possible. We

already have our eyes on the fortune under this tomb. Whoever else is after it is going against us.”

Behind him, playful smiles tugged the lips of the group of men and women.

The faces of Zhen Yunfeng, Mo Tianhe and the others all turned completely dark and murderous rage flowed through their hearts like lava.

Do those guys think we are just decorations?

Zhen Yunfeng was about to say something when Lin Xun stopped him, “What they want to snatch is my Dao Fire. I will take care of them.”

Zhen Yunfeng and the others all stared stunned at him, almost unable to believe their ears.

Is that guy still joking around at such a time?

Does he not see that they have many more people than us and all are supreme kings?

Even Wu Shanlin and others were taken aback by Lin Xun’s words before they cackled with laughter. That guy clearly has gone insane from anger so he said something so stupid.

But Lin Xun’s face was unusually calm, without so much as a ripple of emotion. His dark eyes were indifferent and unfathomable as though he was unaware of the ridicule that was directed at him.

Only Ji Xingyao knew that Demon God Lin...

Was enraged!

“Did you say you want to deal with me alone? Come on, tell me, what gave you the courage to be so arrogant?”

On the bow of the boat, Wu Shanlin pointed at Lin Xun.

His gesture was already filled with the intent to humiliate Lin Xun, not to mention the contempt and mocking in his voice and words.

“Why waste time talking to an idiot? Brother Wu, I’ll get that dao fire for you!”

A tough and stocky built man in white stepped forward, casting his golden eyes at the peak of the silver mountain.

This was tantamount to disregarding Zhen Yunfeng and the others and treating the silver dao fire as theirs already. Zhen Yunfeng and the others felt their anger flare. How could they take that?

However, before they could do anything, a figure already beat them to it!

It was Lin Xun.

He stepped forward, seemingly slowly but actually frighteningly quickly like a stream of illusory light, and was already standing in front of the white-robed man in the blink of an eye.

The white-robed man flinched, shocked by Lin Xun's speed. Immediately after that, a smile played on his lips, "Do you really want to die?"

As he was speaking, he already brazenly launched an attack. He folded his hands tight into fists like he was lifting a giant hammer and smashed it down at Lin Xun's head.

Boom!

Concentrating all the power of the fist, the blow was supposed to be swift, precise and ruthless. The rumble of dao reverberated like a tsunami, frightening people out of their wits.

Based on his unwavering killing moves and extreme quick reaction, the white robed man had to be more than an ordinary supreme king.

Unfortunately, he encountered Lin Xun!

Moreover, it was Lin Xun who was boiling with murderous intention!

In the face of the punch, Lin Xun just stretched out his hand and an unparalleled force surged out, dispelling the fist power and grabbing the opponent's wrist with ease.

Crack!

Caught off guard, the white robed man was gripped by fear. Just as he was about to change move, his wrist bone throbbed with unbearable pain and exploded into powder.

Before he could scream, Lin Xun's other hand was already clenched around his neck.

"You!"

The white-robed man screamed in panic and resisted with all his strength, but it was all in vain.

With a boom, his neck was crushed into fragments of flesh and a waterfall of blood.

His primordial spirit almost successfully fled when overwhelming power erupted from Lin Xun's hand and exploded it to nothingness.

The area fell deathly silent.

Ji Xingyao, Zhen Yunfeng, Mo Tianhe and the others were originally burning with anger, but in the blink of an eye, they were frozen to the spot with shock.

On the treasure ship, Wu Shanlin and the others were sneering as if they were watching a good show. They all regarded Lin Xun as dead already.

But who would have thought that such a reversal would happen? Their eyes widened with disbelief, and they all wondered if it was just an illusion.

He killed a supreme king with one blow!

The scene was as startling as a thunderbolt striking down from a clear sky, catching everyone off guard.

Lin Xun broke the silence, "Do you think my opportunity is something that trash like you can get your hands on? You deserve to die."

Before his voice faded.

Bang!

The white-robed man exploded into a cloud of blood mist; both his body and spirit were utterly destroyed!

Chapter 1208 Purple Mountain Plate

A supreme king and a supreme king were peers of the same cultivation level.

In a duel between peers, rarely could a winner be decided so quickly.

But the white-robed man failed to withstand a single strike!

The way that Lin Xun killed him was no different from slaughtering a chicken—clean, quick and precise. Everyone stared, aghast at the scene.

Blood sputtered everywhere, staining the sky a gruesome red shade.

Did a supreme king die just like that?

In the deathly silence, everyone fell into a trance-like state.

As supreme kings, they understood better than anyone else how amazing it was for Lin Xun to achieve that!

Meanwhile, Zhen Yunfeng, Mo Tianhe and the others wondered. Could Jin Duyi indeed be a real descendant of the pure-blood True Dragon Clan?

Otherwise, why would he be so abnormally strong?

And when they thought about how they didn't trust him to handle the matter alone, an indescribable feeling rushed up their hearts.

As for Wu Shanlin and the others, their first reaction was disbelief!

They even reckoned that the white-robed man was too careless which led to his death. Otherwise, no other reason could explain it.

Funnily, a woman in feathered robes on the ship came to her senses and screamed, "He...he actually killed Fellow Cultivator Gongsun!?"

Her sharp voice pierced the dead silence.

It also jolted everyone awake.

"It's your turn next."

Lin Xun did not head to seize the silver Dao Fire, but instead fixed his unfathomable dark eyes on Wu Shanlin who was standing on the bow of the ship.

He would never forget how that guy had treated him just now!

“Seems like you want to die!”

Wu Shanlin’s face darkened, his long hair flew about his face and his eyes swirled with lightning. As he wielded the huge beast bone bow into the air, terrifying blood-red qi raged around his body.

Amidst the rumble of dao light, he glowed brightly, and his clothes whipped around him like he was a divine being.

Da! Da!

Lin Xun strode into the air. With each step he took, the surrounding space collapsed, the layers of clouds began vibrating, and the aura around him rose steadily.

His lone yet majestic figure radiated superiority that could swallow up the entire world.

Wu Shanlin narrowed his eyes, which were as frightening as a razor sharp lightning, as he pulled the huge beast bone bow across the strings.

This time, he activated all his strength and did not hold back at all.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Divine arrows cut through the air with sonic booms that stung everyone’s eardrums. Each one erupted with light as splendid as a rainbow and projected all sorts of terrifying visions.

The concentrated rain of arrows poured down. Ji Xingyao, Zhen Yunfeng and the others couldn’t stop their expressions from altering.

Unquestionably, Wu Shanlin was extremely powerful. As an ancient-era eccentric genius from the Overturning Sky Buffalo Clan and also a supreme king, his powers understandably trumped those of his peers.

“Brother Wu, you must kill him and avenge Fellow Cultivator Gongsun!”

Those on the boat clamored and cheered for Wu Shanlin.

To everyone's surprise, in the face of the overpowering killing attack, Lin Xun's expression remained unchanged and he stepped forward to meet the attack head-on.

Bang!

The first divine arrow shot through the air towards him, but it came to an abrupt stop just mere inches away from him, as though it was stuck in a quagmire, buzzing and wailing.

Then, with a flick of his finger, the arrow exploded into a shower of light. His movements were gentle and casual and not showy at all!

"He..."

Everyone gasped, eyes bulging wide open. "How did he do that?"

Based on the power of that arrow, it could pierce through rocks, shatter gold, and send any supreme king into a panic. But now, it seemed unusually weak!

How could they not be stricken with horror?!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Another dense shower of arrows rained down, but each one sharply slowed to a stop as it neared Lin Xun like they were also caught in a quagmire.

With a snap of his fingers, Lin Xun shattered them one by one. It was as though he was only dusting his clothes to brush away some little bugs.

At the same time, he never paused his steps once, climbing higher and higher into the air. At this moment, he was not far from the battleship.

Wu Shanlin's face clouded over as he watched on. Then, he suddenly clenched his teeth and gave up on his bow, replacing it with the Heaven Scorcher Halberd. With a flash, he leapt off the ship and charged at Lin Xun.

Boom!

The halberd sprang up, slashing across the air and setting off a mass of monstrous red clouds.

The treasure was inscribed with various unusual dao runes, which was indicative of its extraordinary origin and earthshaking power.

At the same time, the imposing aura of Lin Xun, who was still moving forward, had condensed to its strongest level, and he suddenly advanced at headlong speed.

Swoosh!

He vanished from the spot like a streak of light.

Wu Shanlin's pupils suddenly shrank. Lin Xun was so fast that he lost track of him.

In his field of vision, he saw nothing but a dazzling fist rapidly expanding while speeding his way!

Clang!

The Heaven Scorcher Halberd collided with Lin Xun's mighty fist with a deafening explosion, sending terrifying shockwaves across and plunging the area into chaos.

Pu!

With one blow, Wu Shanlin's qi and blood pulsed frantically throughout him as he coughed up blood.

He was horrified, feeling as if he was struck by a mighty mountain; his muscles and bones showed signs of collapsing.

But he had no time to deal with his injuries. With a hysterical roar, he swung the halberd and fought with all his strength like his life depended on it.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

In just a few breaths, the two had already exchanged blows hundreds of times. Lin Xun's concentrated punches all struck squarely at the giant halberd, causing it to whimper and wail tragically.

Wu Shanlin trembled violently, face flushing red and blood streaming down his arms and hands. He repeatedly staggered backwards, unable to fend off the fierce attacks.

Everyone felt the collisions ringing in their ears like a demonic spell. Their qi and blood scrambled around them and their faces blanched with horror.

The battle hadn't started for long, but Wu Shanlin was already completely suppressed!

Before this, he had acted domineering and arrogant, regarding Lin Xun as his prey as soon as they met. He even picked his ear from time to time to show his disdain.

But now, Lin Xun had utterly crushed him!

His horrendous state and the sight of him coughing up blood sent chills down everyone's spine.

"He...who is he?!"

On the ship, the men and women all halted their cheering, finally realizing that they had run into trouble.

Zhen Yunfeng and the others also wanted to ask the same question. The power and ability that Lin Xun demonstrated also surprised them.

In mid-air, dao light flared around Lin Xun as though he was a demon god coming onto the world. His fists, swathed in Dao Law power, erupted with rays of terrifying light.

Rumble!

It was that blow that made Wu Shanlin give up on resisting. With a loud scream, the Heaven Scorcher Halberd flew out of his grip, and he was left with shattered armor as he plunged from the sky.

But before he landed, Lin Xun sped towards him.

This is bad!

On the battleship, the men and women all turned ashen-faced, realizing that Wu Shanlin was about to meet with calamity.

However, before they could come to his rescue, Lin Xun slammed one foot onto Wu Shanlin and exerted force to the sole.

Bang!

Wu Shanlin smashed down at a frighteningly faster speed and blasted a giant pit into the ground. He had to have broken countless bones from a fall of that height and speed.

He shrieked in agony, utterly terrified.

He never imagined that the guy he regarded as his prey would turn out to be such a strong and fierce character.

Everyone else was stupefied. Wu Shanlin was an ancient-era eccentric genius of the Overturning Sky Buffalo Clan and was known to possess combat power superior to that of the average supreme king.

But he was utterly crushed!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun scrunched his brows. Given the power of that kick, it should be enough to pulverize a mountain, but Wu Shanlin is only wounded and not killed.

Shua!

He lashed out with a brutal right foot kick in mid-air.

“Stop!”

The men and women on the ship roared violently, but they were blocked by Zhen Yunfeng and the others, who were staring at them expressionlessly.

Zhen Yunfeng and the others were already filled with pent up anger. How would they let those people encircle Lin Xun again?

Boom!

Wu Shanlin jerked out of the pit, trying to dodge and retreat.

But it was futile. Lin Xun stomped on him once again and pressed him to the ground.

“AH—!”

He bellowed with rage and pain, his eyes about to burst. He felt an indescribable shame and humiliation from being trampled by his peer that made him go berserk.

Buzz!

A strange wave of energy suddenly surged from his chest and a wave of a magnificent purple light circulated him, which helped him struggle free from Lin Xun's foot.

"You deserve to die!"

Wu Shanlin looked up to the sky and thundered like a crazy demon, his hair whipping wildly around his face and his burly body producing torrents of blood-red light.

At his chest, purple light swirled mysteriously. It turned out to be a special ancient protective plate. Although it was not a Saint treasure, it was surrounded in an extremely mysterious aura.

Lin Xun failed to kill Wu Shanlin because of the chest plate.

"The Purple Mountain Plate!" someone cried out on the battleship.

"No wonder! That's the rare treasure that Fellow Cultivator Wu obtained not long ago. It can help him escape three life and death situations," someone exclaimed enviously.

"Three times?" Lin Xun hovered in mid-air, his black hair fluttering as he glowed with a beautiful dao light like a divine being gracing the earth with his presence.

Everyone's hearts sank when they heard that.

Shua!

Lin Xun launched into action.

The Purple Mountain Place had helped Wu Shanlin twice already. If Lin Xun had the chance to kill his opponent twice, he believed he could kill him another time, or even more...

The furious Wu Shanlin also sensed something bad was happening. Seeing Lin Xun charging towards him, he unwaveringly chose to flee.

At the same time, he screamed, “Wu Lingdao, at this time, do you still not plan on doing anything?”

Boom!

Lin Xun already reached him with unbelievable speed.

A Moment of Spring and Autumn!

As Lin Xun stretched out his finger, it seemed to gather the power of all autumns and springs.

“Stop!”

A deep voice resounded.

Moving at a speed faster than sound was a golden figure coming at Lin Xun.

However, whether it was the voice or the golden figure, compared to Lin Xun’s finger, it was still slower.

Moreover, from the beginning to the end, Lin Xun had no intention of stopping!

Wu Shanlin secretly breathed a sigh of relief when he heard the golden figure’s voice. I knew Wu Lingdao would not watch me suffer a calamity.

But to his horror, Lin Xun’s attack was coming straight for him without any signs of stopping. Moreover, the power it contained made his breathing feel heavy. He felt a sense of helplessness like it was impossible to escape and impossible to block it.

“No!”

Wu Shanlin roared at the top of his voice, doing everything he could to resist like a trapped beast.

Bang!

The Purple Mountain Plate shattered.

Bang!

Immediately after that, Wu Shanlin exploded.

Chapter 1209 Little Battle King

Wu Shanlin was killed with one finger!

Even the protection of the Purple Mountain Plate was useless.

Moreover, it all ended in the blink of an eye.

Both Zhen Yunfeng and the others, as well as the men and women on the battleship, were all scared stiff for a moment.

Wu Shanlin was an incredibly powerful supreme king, yet he was killed without much of an effort!

Rumble!

Before anyone came back to their senses, the golden figure was speeding towards Lin Xun with terrifying murderous intent.

It was a handsome man with lustrous golden hair and armed with a jet-black battle spear that was covered in flowing flames. Beautiful light sparkled off him like a treasure.

The person was none other than Wu Lingdao, the thirteenth prince of the Golden Crow Clan!

The Golden Crow Clan consisted of thirteen princes, and despite being the youngest, Wu Lingdao surpassed his elder brothers in terms of combat power and prowess. Due to his extraordinary talent, he earned the name of Little Battle King of the Golden Crow Clan.

Wu Lingdao was aghast to find out that he failed to rescue Wu Shanlin in time, and then his face turned livid and he flew into a rage.

A spear split the air as it shot through, leaving a frightening crack like the world was being torn apart.

It was accompanied by endless divine flames spreading wildly, incinerating everything it touched.

That strike alone was enough to show the power of Wu Lingdao. Everyone subconsciously tensed up and drew back to avoid being impacted.

Bang!

Lin Xun spun round. He did not dodge nor block it but instead met the spear with his fist.

Instantly, the sky and the earth roared and a terrifying explosion of light spread from the two like an outburst flood.

Caught by surprise, Lin Xun also couldn't help staggering, and his qi and blood surged frantically within him. That guy's strength must not be underestimated.

Wu Lingdao narrowed his eyes, and then he snorted coldly and launched thousand rays of dao light with a flick of his battle spear, blotting out the sky like raging torrents.

He looked ferocious. Coupled with his splendidly golden body, he was like the god of war, and his spear seemed capable of piercing anything.

Moreover, the aura exuding from him was visibly far superior to that of his peers, and infinitely stronger than that of Wu Shanlin.

Bang!

The battle intensified. Lin Xun's fist flew into the air and slammed hard into the dao lights. One was akin to a demon god and the other a god of war. While the two were embroiled in their battle, the world was in a state of darkness; even the sun and moon lost their splendor.

"Die!"

Wu Lingdao grew more and more powerful as he fought. The spear in his grip smashed the space as it swung across the sky like it was unstoppable.

"So strong!"

Zhen Yunfeng and the others were all amazed. They had all heard about Wu Lingdao's reputation, but seeing his power with their own eyes still chilled them.

“Thirteenth Prince, kill that bastard!”

The men and women on the battleship cheered.

They were scared witless when they witnessed Lin Xun slaughter the white-robed man and Wu Shanlin one after another. But the appearance of Wu Lingdao restored hope in them!

“I don’t care who you are, since you dared to kill under my nose, you must die today!”

Wu Lingdao’s long golden hair billowed around him as he repeatedly brandished the spear with full power. The tip became more and more striking and frighteningly sharp with every sweep.

Rumble!

The world quaked, the void was collapsing, and the torrents of golden divine flames were wreaking havoc, making Wu Lingdao stand out like an unparalleled God of War.

“That guy...how is he so strong?”

Many people were frightened by his strength. The Supreme King Stage never existed in the past so no one knew what sort of gap was there between the strongest and the weakest of this cultivation stage.

But from observing Lin Xun and Wu Lingdao, their understanding deepened.

In this cultivation stage, the two people were already considered at the top, and not many others could compare to them!

For example, the mountain ranges across the world all had various peaks that varied greatly in height!

Many people on the battleship whispered, “As expected of the Little Battle King of the Golden Crow Clan! His strength is unparalleled! The Thirteenth Prince will definitely win this battle!”

Meanwhile, Lin Xun seemed to have fallen into a passive situation, slowly losing the upper hand and not as powerful as when he faced off against Wu Shanlin.

Ji Xingyao, Zhen Yunfeng and the others started to worry.

However, no one knew that Lin Xun had been holding back this entire time.

Bang!

The two clashed once again, and Lin Xun was blasted back dozens of feet.

“Tell me, how do you want to die?” Wu Lingdao asked coldly, his eyes glowing a menacing light. .

As he charged forward, he swung the equipped spear, and it erupted with blinding light like it was aflame.

A cold light flashed in Lin Xun’s eyes. He realized that if he continued to hold back his strength in order to conceal his identity, he would not stand a chance against his opponent.

He no longer dodged. He no longer pretended.

Boom!

Roaring like a dragon, he burst forth with endless light to form nine golden tribulation characters. They continuously hovered around him, amplifying his majestic aura.

Clang!

A tribulation character flew out and transformed into the mythical Bi’an beast before it smashed down with tremendous force like a giant stamp. Before they knew it, the battle spear was whimpering and bent.

Wu Lingdao was also blasted back while still in a rushing forward stance.

His eyes narrowed, shooting out rays of terrifying light. “I didn’t realize you have been holding back your strength!”

Everyone trembled inwardly. He still has more power to show?

The meaning of those words caused a grip of fear in them!

“You...you are Demon God Lin!” someone screamed.

It was Mo Tianhe. His face twisted with utter disbelief the moment he recognized Lin Xun

He had suspected this for a long time, but he could not be certain of it until now, when Lin Xun unleashed his full power.

This realization brought an indescribable awkward feeling to him.

Along the way, he had been nothing but polite and respectful to Lin Xun. Who would have thought that he was the Demon God Lin who had once violently beat him up?!

“What?”

Zhen Yunfeng, Yin Xue and the others were also dumbstruck. Is Jin Duyi actually Demon God Lin?

Meanwhile, the men and women on the ship all looked as terror-stricken as they had seen a ghost. They had to have heard of the name Demon God Lin before.

“Everyone, I didn’t mean to hide my identity. If you feel that I have done anything to upset you along the way, I will immediately apologize to you.”

With a flash, Lin Xun returned to his handsome and elegant appearance.

It is indeed him!

Everyone recognized him. Their expressions changed indefinitely for a moment.

“Brother Lin, please give it your all. We are not ignorant people,” Zhen Yunfeng said aloud.

He knew that it was not the time to care about that trivial matter.

Everyone else nodded.

“Hmph! You are so annoying!” Mo Tianhe snorted, but his tone was much softer.

Ji Xingyao breathed a sigh of relief. In truth, she was worried that Zhen Yunfeng and the others would turn against Lin Xun after his identity was exposed.

If that happened, Lin Xun's situation would become extremely unfavorable.

Fortunately, nothing happened.

"Demon God Lin...Demon God Lin...it really is you!"

Wu Lingdao's eyes almost spewed flames, and his face had turned terrifyingly cold. The murderous intent around him flared dramatically.

The entire world seemed to be wailing, as though struggling to bear the tremendous killing intent.

Everyone's countenance changed.

Everyone knew Lin Xun killed Wu Lingfei, the seventh prince of the Golden Crow Clan.

Moreover, not long ago, Demon God Lin stormed Flying Star Mountain alone and started a massacre in the lair of the Golden Crow Clan and caused great damage.

He had started a blood feud!

As the thirteenth prince of the Golden Crow Clan, how could Wu Lingdao not regard Demon God Lin as an enemy?

He was supposed to be training in the Mythic Fire Realm, but after hearing about the tragedy that the Golden Crow Clan suffered, he headed there right away to kill Demon God Lin.

Nothing can escape justice. It is fate that I will be the one who kills the enemy of our clan!

With this thought, Wu Lingdao wielded his battle spear into the air, pointing at Lin Xun from a distance. "After you die, I will keep your skull to use as an alcohol cup. This will make the world know that this is what happens to those who offend our Golden Crow Clan!"

“Oh? It seems that all of you golden crows are the same. Are you not afraid that I will exterminate all the golden crows in this realm too?” Lin Xun’s eyes were dark and unfathomable, but anger was building up in his heart.

Back when he was in the Burning Immortal Realm, he was already targeted by the Golden Crow Clan. Then, after he came to the Upper Nine Realms, Wu Lingfeng gathered many different forces to ambush and suppress him.

And now, Wu Lingdao declared that he would kill him. What do they take me as?

“Die!” Wu Lingdao roared, unable to contain his murderous intent no more. Charging towards Lin Xun, he was akin to a scorching fireball speeding across the sky.

Boom!

At the same time, Lin Xun also counterattacked, activating both the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations and the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art, which had evidently soared in power compared to before.

Bang!

Instantly, Wu Lingdao quivered. The tremendous power coming towards his battle spear almost knocked him back like a tsunami.

His expression changed ever so slightly. He raised his head to the sky and roared, and continued his attack.

Lin Xun previously had some reservations so he decided to restrain himself, but he no longer held back.

In the ensuing battle, the situation and upper hand had obviously shifted. Lin Xun seemed unstoppable, charging forward like a demon god.

Even if Wu Lingdao’s spear was terrifyingly powerful and sharp, Lin Xun still crushed it with absolute power!

“He...”

The sudden change left everyone on the ship speechless.

“No wonder he was able to cause carnage on so many famous mountains and blessed cultivation lands. He indeed lives up to his reputation.” Zhen Yunfeng and the others sighed.

A strange feeling swirled in their hearts as they thought about how they had been traveling and working alongside Jin Duyi, who turned out to be the infamous Demon God Lin.

They were even a little glad that they hadn’t provoked him, otherwise...

Clang!

Suddenly, following an ear-splitting explosion, Lin Xun seized the battle spear in midair with his bare hands and clutched it like a pair of iron clamps.

Then, he gathered force to his hands and shook it violently.

The spear bent forward with a whimper!

Everyone gasped. How powerful must he be to take down the battle spear unarmed?

Wu Lingdao’s expression changed once again. He never imagined that Lin Xun would be so abnormally strong and even have the guts to seize the spear with his bare hands!

“Get lost!” As he roared, power surged all over him and accumulated in his arms, trying to break Lin Xun’s fingers and blast him away.

Lin Xun’s eyes turned unwavering and cold as he activated Yazi’s Rage. A surge of incomparably mighty force burst from him and snapped the battle spear!

Bang!

Caught off guard, Wu Lingdao shook violently, qi and blood pulsing chaotically all around him. The broken spear flew out of his grip and almost broke his wrist.

He staggered back from the force.

Everyone stared aghast as if they had seen a ghost. Isn’t Demon God Lin too...brutal?

Chapter 1210 Impermanence of Life and Death

Lin Xun flicked his wrist and hurled the broken spear towards Wu Lingdao.

Bang!

In Wu Lingdao's haste to block the spear, he let Lin Xun, who was already speeding forward, to slam a punch squarely into his chest.

Even though he drew upon all his defense power, he still violently coughed up blood and turned pale.

Everyone inhaled sharply.

The power of Demon God Lin stunned them into silence and sent their spirits trembling. They found it hard to believe that he would be so strong in combat.

The defeat of Wu Lingdao induced chills in them.

Anyone knew that Wu Lingdao was frighteningly powerful, more so than Wu Shanlin, yet he was still overpowered by Demon God Lin. How would that not be chilling?

However, Lin Xun, who was about to follow up with another strike, suddenly halted and narrowed his black eyes.

Wu Lingdao erupted with a mighty power that surged into the sky, and he was bathed entirely in golden light.

As he breathed in, the space started to whimper and the airflow raged endlessly.

A divine halo-like ring floated up from behind his head, projecting phenomena of golden crows spreading their wings, hovering in the sky, and bathing in flames. An earthshaking power filled the entire area!

"The Longevity Phenomenon! He...passed the first longevity tribulation!" Zhen Yunfeng exclaimed in astonishment.

Everyone else widened their eyes.

Once one embarked on the Longevity Path and passed the first longevity tribulation, the Dao Seed within their body would extend its roots, and the

essence, qi, and energy of one's body would condense into the appearance of a phenomenon that watched over the spirit.

Within the phenomenon, it could be inscribed with the secret of a matching Longevity Dao Arts which could unleash unimaginable power in battle.

This was the mark of a Longevity Tribulation King!

Ordinary longevity tribulation experts were common in the outside world.

But in the Supreme Realm, only very few supreme kings had passed the first longevity tribulation!

After all, it had only been less than two years since the group of cultivators came to the Supreme Realm. It was already extremely amazing for them to be able to set foot into the Supreme King Stage in such a short period.

Thus, supreme kings who passed the longevity tribulation were even rarer!

Everyone's gaze changed when they looked at Wu Lingdao.

Undoubtedly, in the pursuit of the Supreme Path, Wu Lingdao had taken a huge step ahead of them and reached a much higher level!

"Originally, I planned to use this cultivation level as a trump card to deal with people like Chi Lingxiao, Holy Maiden Lin Xue, and Yun Qingbai."

Wu Lingdao's bearing was as mighty as the sea, enveloping the universe, and his voice turned cold and ruthless. "I have to admit that you are considered one of the best if you can force me to resort to it. Unfortunately, you still have to die!"

The word 'die' was loaded with terrifying murderous intent, inducing fear in everyone.

Under those circumstances, how could Lin Xun fight?

The supreme king stage was already regarded as abnormal, but now, it turned out that Wu Lingdao had passed the first longevity tribulation and his cultivation had undergone earth-shaking changes.

What does Demon God Lin have to contend with him?

“You are still at the king stage. Just because you survived a longevity tribulation, do you think you can do anything you want?” Lin Xun’s expression remained calm and free of ripples.

He was indeed surprised to learn that Wu Lingdao had passed the first longevity tribulation, but he was far from afraid.

As early as when he was at the five great cultivation stages, he had already slaughtered enemies of higher cultivation levels than him. Now that he had become a Supreme King and blazed his own dao path, acquiring an invisible self confidence, how would he be afraid?

It could be said that ever since he reached the Supreme King Stage, no one person of his generation had ever been able to force him to bring out his real strength!

Not even Wu Lingdao!

Lin Xun was curious to see how capable Wu Lingdao would be given that he was one level above him.

“You have a death wish!” Amid a bone-chilling voice, Wu Lingdao strode across the air, a divine ring hovering behind his head.

The Golden Crow Phenomenon exuded immeasurable majesty, shocking the entire audience.

“Slash!”

A golden crow wing suddenly took shape behind him like a dazzling blade that could cut the sky.

Suddenly, it slashed downwards.

Boom!

Lin Xun first activated the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art to stave off the crow wing, only to stagger and reel back from the force.

Zhen Yunfeng’s and the others’ expressions suddenly changed, and their hearts tensed up.

Even Mo Tianhe, who had feuded with Lin Xun in the past, couldn't help but hold his breath and scrunch his brows with concern.

“Slash!”

Wu Lingdao charged forward like a golden crow about to engulf the sun, while the golden crow wing cut through the sky with an unstoppable force.

This time, Lin Xun activated the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations. Nine golden tribulations characters surrounded him, but were also quickly destroyed.

The golden crow wing brushed past and slashed a bone-deep wound into his shoulder.

“Nice!”

On the battleship, a roar of cheers erupted like thunder. All the young men and women were ecstatic to see Lin Xun wounded by Wu Lingdao.

This was an advantage of being at a higher cultivation level. Even a False King was strong enough to look down on cultivators of the five great cultivation stages.

Let alone the fact that Wu Lingdao was a supreme king who had set foot onto the longevity path!

“Slash!” Wu Lingdao bellowed, his power growing stronger and stronger. A phenomenon flared up with blazing golden flames and it brandished a golden crow wing like a heavenly blade.

It looked conceited with an ice-cold expression of superior attitude.

Bang!

Lin Xun was blasted away once again, blood trickling down his lips.

Zhen Yunfeng and the others frowned with worry. They looked at one another secretly and passed on a message. If the situation turns precarious, we should all take action and escape this place with Lin Xun.

As though aware of the plan of Zhen Yunfeng and the others, the group of young men and women on the battleship fixed their gazes on them.

If Zhen Yunfeng and the others took action, they would definitely encounter obstructions from them.

“Lin Xun, just peacefully accept your death. No one can save you this time.” Wu Lingdao’s voice was cold and cruel. “And when you die, I can use your skull to drink your blood!”

Boom!none)lB.1n

As he spoke, the golden crow wing lifted up like a blade slashing the sky.

But at the same time, Lin Xun, who was heavily injured, raised his head and a cold light flashed in his black eyes. “I thought you would be amazing, but it turns out that you’re not that impressive!”

Clang!

Almost at the same time, the Broken Blade flew out from him, as pure white as an illusion.

Silent Emptiness Slash!

Yazi’s Rage, Sacred Combat Art, and the Water Dao Law were all combined into the blade slash, creating an unprecedented power!

Time, space, and air seemed to have frozen, and everything fell silent. Only a sharp blade existed.

With a crash, the golden crow wing speeding downward was torn into a rain of light and instantly dissipated.

In the distance, Wu Lingdao’s pupils shrank. He flung his hand, and with a bang, blasted away the Broken Blade, but it left a bloody scar in the palm of his hand.

He couldn’t believe he would be in burning pain. Am I actually wounded?

On the treasure ship, the cheers abruptly ceased, and all the men and women dropped their jaws. How...how did he turn it around again?

Zhen Yunfeng and the others were equally dumbstruck. They were all ready to rush out to rescue Lin Xun, but the result was completely beyond their expectations!

Buzz!

The Broken Blade circled Lin Xun, casting a dreamy brilliance over him that amplified his austere and ethereal aura.

Moreover, the injuries all over him were visibly healing at an astonishing speed—a wonderful effect of the power of the Immortality Grand Dao.

“Slash!”

As though he didn’t believe it, Wu Lingdao came charging over again with a darkened face.

The dazzling golden crow wing swept across, incinerating everything it touched. Its fierce and sharp aura terrified many people even from a very far distance away.

“Slash!”

Lin Xun also launched his killing move.

Impermanence Slash!

This strike was nothing but fast, determining life and death in a twinkling.

Chi!

A long and narrow bloody scar was left in Wu Lingdao’s chest. His skin and flesh were badly torn, and blood was flowing wildly out the gash.

Bang!

Almost at the same time, the golden crow wing came within less than a foot away from Lin Xun, only for it to be split into two perfect halves!

Lin Xun stood motionlessly, showing no intention of evading.

It looked strange and unbelievable, but in fact, the Impermanence Slash had first struck the golden crow wings before it wounded Wu Lingdao.

It was the incredible speed that led to the illusion.

Everyone's eyes were wide with shocked disbelief as if they had been struck by lightning. It was hard to imagine how Lin Xun could counterattack like that when he was an entire cultivation level below Wu Lingdao!

He's a monster!

To Zhen Yunfeng and the others, Lin Xun's abnormal performance could not be assessed with conventional measurements.

"Argh!" Wu Lingdao roared, face livid and eyes about to burst with flames.

In the past, he was always the one who killed experts of higher cultivation levels, but now, it was his turn to be wounded by someone below him. This was hard for him to accept!

Boom!

He sped through the air while two golden-black wings took shape behind him like a pair of scissors to kill Lin Xun once and for all.

It was an ultimate killing move that pushed his power to its limit!

Other supreme king experts likely would be obliterated without even the chance to fight back.

Lin Xun's robe and black hair billowed in the breeze. His injuries had completely healed and he had been restored to perfect condition. Faced with this blow, he unwaveringly countered with the Impermanence Slash.

Impermanence signified no definite form, just like that of the uncertain great dao!

As early as when Lin Xun was at the Cyclic Derivation Stage, the Impermanence Slash was already his trump card.

This was the first time he used it after setting foot into the Supreme King Stage.

"Why is he not moving?" Mo Tianhe cried out.

Everyone else also panicked, equally baffled.

But the next second, they understood the reason!

Pu!

Silently, Wu Lingdao's head separated from his body.

Strangely, he seemed completely unaware as his face was still skewed with ruthlessness and anger...

It wasn't until a chorus of astonished exclamations rang out that he realized something was wrong and looked down. To his horror, his body was missing!

"Th..."

His eyes bulged, filled with shock and bewilderment, and the brightness in them started to fade.

Then, his consciousness blurred, his vision darkened, and he completely lost all senses.

Even before death, he could not understand how he was beheaded!

That was the Impermanence Slash!

Once uncertainty came, if unnoticed, it would decide life and death in an instant.

Boom!

Following the death of Wu Lingdao, his pair of golden crow wings barely reached Lin Xun when they collapsed and vanished without a trace.

From the beginning to the end, Lin Xun never moved an inch.

Everyone finally understood that Lin Xun did not need to dodge the blow because Wu Lingdao had already met with misfortune!

However, when they thought about Wu Lingdao's bizarre death, everyone still shuddered like they had fallen into an ice cave!