

The Prodigies War #Chapter 1231 Apologize - Read The Prodigies War Chapter 1231 Apologize

Chapter 1231 Apologize

When Lin Xun stepped onto the small black boat, he immediately handed over a divine herb.

Next, he took a spot at the stern of the boat and looked out over the vast blood-colored Underworld River.

Long before entering the Underworld River Forbidden Zone, Lin Xun had tried to scan it using his spirit sense, which caused him to see a horrifying vision.

He saw a raging river of blood with strange and unsettling corpses floating within it.

There was a Buddha wearing an enraged expression with a hole between his brows.

There was a cracked, ancient dragon-like body that was over a hundred thousand feet long.

There was a dead Saint wearing a crown and long, flowing robes...

There was a strange beast with runes on its head...

The only common point they shared was that they were corpses floating in a river of blood.

At the same time, Lin Xun's ears were overwhelmed by the wails of gods, demons, and Saints that mixed into a maddening cacophony that incited thoughts of calamity and terror.

Back then, he suspected that this ghastly scene was the legendary Underworld River.

Back in the present on the small black boat, he gazed at the churning blood river that seemed to have no beginning or end as if it had been present since the start of time and would continue existing into eternity.

Lin Xun fell into a daze as those horrifying and bizarre scenes seemed to flash before his eyes again...

Was this really the legendary Underworld River?

Tuoba Hun, Xue Baoji, and Dongyang Ting boarded the boat one after another. Each of them handed over a divine herb and took a spot on the boat.

It was clear that they also understood the rules.

The sight of Lin Xun looking out over the blood river like an uninvolved passerby caused Tuoba Hun, Xue Baoji, and Dongyang Ting to exchange a look before withdrawing their eyes.

None of them went forward to interact with Lin Xun.

The brocade-robed youth's death earlier had made them realize that the young man before them was a formidable individual who wasn't inferior to any of them.

On the shore, the experts continued to fight over the remaining spots.

Soon, two people emerged from the scuffle and rushed onto the boat. One was a thin man while the other was a sweet-looking woman wearing purple garments.

However, both of them were somewhat bloodied and battered. When they arrived on the boat, they paid their toll of a divine herb before cupping their hands together toward Tuoba Hun and the others, displaying very respectful attitudes.

Whoosh!

Yet another expert rushed over in an attempt to board the boat. Before he could approach, however, he was knocked away by a layer of dusky yellow lamp light, causing blood to spray from his mouth and nose.

Meanwhile, the skeleton boatman lifted the oar as the small black boat slowly left the shore and headed into the blood-colored Underworld River.

"No!"

"Abominable!"

Loud cries of discontent rang out from the shore. The experts who had failed to board the ship were filled with disappointment and frustration.

On the boat, Tuoba Hun and the others breathed a long sigh of relief.

They had obtained the qualifications to be ferried to the other side of the river and would naturally have a chance to vie for the rumored heaven-defying blessing!

"Slow down, old boatman, take me along as well!"

A shout suddenly rang out from the shore. The passengers could vaguely make out a green-robed youth frantically waving and shouting.

At the stern of the ship, Lin Xun's eyes lit up at the sight of the green-robed youth. It was Toady!

However, he soon felt speechless at Toady's terrible timing.

Lin Xun voice transmitted, "Just wait Toady, I will definitely seek justice for you if I meet Wang Xuanyu!"

"Sigh, it will have to do."

Toady was clearly dejected.

Lin Xun then asked about Ji Xingyao and Mo Tianhe, but the Toady shook his head, indicating that he hadn't heard anything about them either.

It turned out that they had been separated amidst the attack of the Underworld Army.

Lin Xun instructed, "Try to find out where they are and wait here for me to return. If I succeed in seizing the blessing, there will naturally be a share for you."

Only then did the Toady grin and nod repeatedly in approval. "Don't worry, there are other opportunities in the Divine Underworld Palace. I'll go look around elsewhere for now."

Lin Xun watched Toady depart before withdrawing his gaze.

Someone suddenly chuckled in a seemingly mocking manner, "That green-robed youth is quite lucky that he arrived late and wasn't caught up in the fighting. Otherwise, he would already be dead and have no chance to shout like that."

It was Dongyang Ting. However, he felt a chilling intent lock onto him as soon as the words left his mouth, causing him to stiffen.

He looked up and found that Lin Xun was staring directly at him with deep, black eyes that were filled with nothing but iciness.

Tuoba Hun and the others also noticed that something was amiss, and their expressions subtly changed.

Lin Xun said, "Apologize."

It was brief and concise, but also carried an undeniable authority.

Dongyang Ting raised an eyebrow, pointed at himself, and asked, "You're giving me an order?"

From his tone, it was clear that he was already disgruntled.

Although he knew that Lin Xun wasn't to be underestimated, being ordered to do something by him in such a public setting made Dongyang Ting feel disrespected.

"We're all on the same boat now, and it will affect everyone if any dispute occurs. I hope that both of you will take a step back."

Xue Baoji suddenly spoke out, "Of course, if you guys can't do that, you can always go at it after we disembark."

It appeared to be a fair suggestion, but the truth was that she just didn't wish to be implicated.

The black boat was too small. No one would be able to escape unscathed if a scuffle broke out.

"I agree, Dao Friend Dongyang was just making a joke, why is this friend making a fuss over it?"

Tuoba Hun nodded in agreement.

On the other hand, the thin man and the purple-robed woman remained silent and waited to see what would happen next.

Upon seeing this, the corners of Dongyang Ting's lips rose in a playful arc as he said, "Friend, are you still going to ask me to apologize?"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Lin Xun appeared in front of him in a flash and grabbed at him!

Dongyang Ting's expression abruptly changed. He never imagined that Lin Xun would dare to take action.

Meanwhile, Xue Baoji and Tuoba Hun inwardly shook with anger at the blatant disrespect Lin Xun was showing toward them!

He knew that they would be affected if a battle occurred, but he clearly didn't care!

However, their pupils shrank a split second later as all of their anger evaporated into nothingness and was replaced by a deep chill.

The battle they anticipated didn't break out because Dongyang Ting was immediately grabbed by the neck and lifted into the air!

In other words, Dongyang Ting, a top-class expert and ancient-era talent from the Dongyang Clan, was captured without being able to resist even a single move!

Chills immediately spread in Xue Baoji's and the others' hearts.

As peers, they knew that even with the suddenness of a sneak attack, it was impossible for them to subdue Dongyang Ting in a single move!

Hence, the fact that he had been so easily captured without resistance was frightening to even think about.

Lin Xun spoke again, "Apologize."

No one dared to say anything this time!

Dongyang Ting's face was flushed red while eyes were filled with reluctance and rage. In the end, he lowered his head and bitterly said, "I apologize, I

shouldn't have been so rude. I hope that you can be magnanimous and forgive me."

The drama of preferring to die rather than give in didn't occur. Dongyang Ting directly admitted defeat, causing Xue Baoji and the others' expressions to change again.

Thud!

Lin Xun let go, and Dongyang Ting fell onto the boat and coughed violently. Five deep finger imprints were clearly visible on his throat.

"Your turn."

Lin Xun gazed at Xue Baoji.

Xue Baoji was taken aback before her expression rapidly turned ice-cold. "You're...also ordering me to apologize?"

Lin Xun replied, "He made a rude remark about my friend and apologized while you were rude toward me. Did you think it would end like that?"

Everyone was inwardly shocked. It was only then that they realized that he did have a temper but was merely restraining himself!

All of them knew about how Xue Baoji had reprimanded and taunted Lin Xun on the shore.

Xue Baoji frostily asked, "Aren't you worried that everyone on the boat will suffer if you try to take action?"

She was poised and alert. She would not allow herself to repeat Dongyang Ting's mistake. In fact, she was even prepared to drag the others down with her the moment Lin Xun tried anything!

When that happened, he would definitely become everyone's target.

"I'm giving you a chance to apologize. If you don't cherish it, I guarantee that you will die on the Underworld River today."

Lin Xun's expression was calm, and his eyes brimmed with a deep and cold darkness.

The fact that Xue Baoji was a person of extreme beauty with high status didn't make it the least bit difficult for him.

After all, he had never been the type to go easy on someone from the fairer sex.

The atmosphere on the boat turned stiflingly silent as everyone prepared themselves.

They knew that no one would be spared once a battle broke out. At the same time, all of them felt a trace of dissatisfaction toward Lin Xun.

Wasn't he showing complete disregard for them by fearlessly doing whatever he pleased and creating conflict despite knowing they were all on the same boat?

The look in their eyes changed when they looked at Lin Xun again.

To their surprise, however, Xue Baoji's expression fluctuated for a long time before she ultimately caved in and squeezed the words out from between her teeth, "I apologize. I shouldn't have been so rude. I hope that Dao Friend can forgive me."

Everyone could hear that there was no sincerity in her voice, only hatred.

However, it was still an apology!

This proved that even Xue Baoji did not wish to antagonize Lin Xun at this juncture no matter how much she hated it.

"I hope there won't be a next time."

Lin Xun withdrew his gaze and returned to the stern of the ship, paying no further attention to any of them.

However, the atmosphere had already begun to change and everyone was feeling a mix of wariness and dislike toward Lin Xun.

From start to end, the skeleton boatman ignored everything as it steered the boat through the blood-colored Underworld River with its white bone oar.

A dim oil lamp swayed at the head of the boat, sprinkling dusky light.

The Underworld River continued to churn incessantly.

The shore gradually faded from sight as blood-colored clouds drifted in the sky above.

A blood-colored altar rose into the nine heavens, appearing mysterious amidst the clouds.

The Divine Underworld Altar!

It was rumored that a heaven-defying blessing had been sealed and hidden within it for thousands of years!

Everyone displayed varying expressions as they peered at it from afar.

When they finally arrived on the opposite shore, Dongyang Ting disembarked first, followed by Xue Baoji, and then Tuoba Hun...

"Dao Friend, please go ahead!"

The thin man and the purple-robed woman hurriedly said as they stepped aside, allowing Lin Xun to go first.

Lin Xun glanced at the two and did not reject.

However, the situation immediately changed the moment he stepped off the boat!

Dongyang Ting, Xue Baoji, and Tuoba Hun simultaneously struck from different positions. From their immaculate timing, the attack was clearly planned!

Chapter 1232 Auspicious Clouds of the Altar

Rumble!

A torrent of dreadful dao light together with various dao arts and treasures pulverized space itself to dust as it surged forth like a mighty tsunami that seemed to cover the sky and land.

The three ancient-era geniuses had clearly channeled all of their power into this joint attack, producing a destructive force that would make anyone despair.

The only way out appeared to be to retreat back into the small black boat.

To Lin Xun's surprise, however, the thin man and the purple-robed woman, who had respectfully given way to him earlier, also attacked at this moment!

A sneak attack from behind!

With this, Lin Xun was caught between attacks from the front and back, making it impossible to block or avoid.

This was Xue Baoji's strategy. She had joined forces with Dongyang Ting, Tuoba Hun, and the others to eradicate Lin Xun together.

The reason for this was simple. On the way here, Lin Xun had forced her and Dongyang Ting to apologize.

Tuoba Hun and the rest were also disgruntled with Lin Xun, believing that he had gone too far and showed complete disregard toward them.

If Xue Baoji and Dongyang Ting hadn't given in, a fight would have inevitably erupted that would more than likely result in horrible consequences for all of them!

Hence, this attack was their retaliation.

Moreover, they didn't hold back and used their full power.

All of them understood that the wisest course of action against a formidable opponent like Lin Xun was to eliminate him as quickly as possible.

Otherwise, endless trouble would follow!

Unfortunately, they still underestimated Lin Xun.

Surrounded on all sides, Lin Xun's cold black eyes remained unperturbed as if he had already expected this as an indescribably terrifying pressure erupted from him!

Rumble!

Amidst a burst of resplendent dao light, tribulation symbols emerged around him while Yazi's Rage and the Sacred Combat Art circulated together inside him.

In an instant, Lin Xun, who had previously appeared to be as calm as a drifting cloud, seemed to transform into a dreadful demon god who looked down upon the world in disdain as the heavens trembled at his might.

Thud! Thud!

The thin man and the purple-clothed woman were knocked away while coughing blood. They were thrown back and nearly fell into the Underworld River.

Rumble!

Meanwhile, thousands upon thousands of fists were unleashed. They destroyed everything in their path with unstoppable might, completely obliterating the attacks in front of Lin Xun.

Crack!

A brilliant purple treasure seal cracked as it was sent flying.

Dong!

A white tiger produced from a dao art disintegrated into specks of light.

Rumble~

All the other dao arts and treasures were either blasted away, neutralized, or annihilated by the unrivaled blazing fist-force.

He had neutralized all the incoming attacks the moment he displayed his ability!

The originally confident Xue Baoji and the others gasped and nearly cried out in astonishment.

They had already made sure to be extra vigilant and careful and treated Lin Xun as their biggest threat.

Who could have imagined that his combat power would be so overwhelming and completely surpass their expectations?

Too strong!

He resembled a demon god that had descended upon the mortal realm and filled them with terror.

Who the hell was he?

Meanwhile, no one noticed that even the skeleton boatman was glancing at Lin Xun.

"Do you guys believe me to be a merciful person who can be provoked whenever you wish?"

Lin Xun stepped into the air and charged as he said in a calm voice, "In that case, I'll play with you guys!"

Rumble!

He glowed brightly as he executed the Bi'an Stamp and sent it slamming down from above.

Although Xue Biaoji managed to block the blow, she was sent flying and suffered serious injuries.

She coughed blood and shrieked, "How...are you so strong?"

Tuoba Hun's and Dongyang Ting's scalps turned numb at the sight. If they hadn't personally witnessed it, they would never have believed that such a heaven-defying existence existed among their peers.

However, there was no time to think further because Lin Xun was already rushing at them!

Tuoba Hun howled, "Run!"

Crack!

Unfortunately, Lin Xun's fist was already smashing through a copper mirror treasure Dongyang Ting had summoned. A burst of fist-force exploded, opening a hole in Dongyang Ting's chest.

He immediately abandoned his body without any hesitation, and his primordial spirit fled into the air.

Meanwhile, Xue Baoji and Tuoba Hun were already extremely far away.

A carefully planned attack had ended up being turned around by Lin Xun's absolute combat power. His strength was simply unreasonable.

Lin Xun didn't give chase because the skeleton boatman suddenly spoke, "Young friend, can you do me a favor?"

Its voice was warm, mellow, and clear like the sound of the dao. Anyone who heard it would feel an indescribable sensation of tranquility.

Lin Xun was stunned. He turned around and looked at the skeleton boatman, who was still standing on the small black boat dressed in simple clothes while a blue fire burned in its eyes.

However, Lin Xun saw an image of a middle-aged man with wide sleeves and a broad belt, who resembled a carefree immortal.

His eyebrows were ink-black, his eyes twinkled like stars, and a smile hung from the corners of his mouth. He gave off an untouchable feeling as if he was far above the nine heavens and seemed to be an existence that did not belong to this world!

With a deep breath, Lin Xun cupped his hands and said, "Elder, please go ahead and say it."

"The name of this lamp is Blameless; if you one day head to the Ancient Nebula Road, please use this lamp to guide the wandering souls who have lost their way."

The man retrieved a dim yellow oil lamp on the bow of the boat as the swaying, dusky light bathed him in a misty aura.

Lin Xun was stunned. The wandering souls who have lost their way?

He didn't understand.

"Seeking the dao is akin to sailing through a sea of bitterness; how will you know where the path is without a light to guide you?"

The skeleton boatman sighed softly.

An indescribable feeling welled up in Lin Xun's heart...would people really get lost while seeking the dao?

They would!

The higher the cultivation stage, the more difficult the path. No one who sought progress in the dao could guarantee that they would never get lost!

Lin Xun found himself strongly agreeing to this sentiment. After all, his years of cultivation experiences had allowed him to increasingly deepen his understanding of the dao.

In the end, Lin Xun received the lamp.

The name Blameless implied that there was no fault.

Since the lamp had such a name, there was likely more to it than what appeared on the surface.

"The unknown path can be lit by a single lamp. Young friend, you have accumulated much karma, and it is impossible to determine your fate. If you encounter an unsolvable predicament before you become a Saint expert, you might obtain a chance to resolve it if you drip a drop of your heart-blood into the lamp."

The skeletal boatman was advising in a warm and mellow voice.

Lin Xun was moved by the implication behind these words. He took a deep breath and cupped his hands together in thanks.

When he raised his head again, the skeleton boatman and the black boat had disappeared. Only the vast blood river was left.

"The unknown path can be lit by a single lamp..."

Lin Xun inwardly murmured to himself as he put away the Blameless Lamp.

With yet another deep breath, he discarded these unnecessary thoughts and peered at the distant sky where the Divine Underworld Altar loomed amidst blood-colored auspicious clouds.

Whoosh!

Lin Xun rose into the air.

.....

Blood-red clouds drifted in the sky. Despite their color, they gave off a sacred feeling.)(Over1bIn

If one were to reach the clouds, one would discover how extraordinary the Divine Underworld Altar was. It floated in the sky like a small mountain, was entirely pitch-black, and gave off a sacred presence.

There was a stone table on the altar where a number of items were enshrined. The items were covered in chaos celestial aura which made it impossible to get a clear view of them.

Despite this, anyone could tell that the heaven-defying blessing was sealed!

However, Lin Xun's heart soon began to shiver at the sight of the many cultivator silhouettes above the blood-colored auspicious clouds!

There were men, women, and individuals from powerful races. Although each of them was different, they all gave off exceptionally powerful auras.

There were over a hundred of them!

Lin Xun couldn't help but feel somewhat alarmed.

It should be noted that one must first enter the Underworld River Forbidden Zone, pass through the Divine Underworld Blood Well, the blood-colored land of the Underworld, the Cave of the Divine Underworld, and finally the Underworld River in order to reach this place...

It was a journey that was fraught with countless dangers and hardships. Ordinary experts would likely die mid-way and never have a chance to even see this place.

Despite this, there were over a hundred experts in the vicinity of the Divine Underworld Altar!

A sinister voice rang out, "Another contender has arrived. At this rate, who knows how many people there will be when the seal on the altar opens tomorrow."

Lin Xun scanned the crowd but failed to discover the source.

However, he didn't mind it too much. From his observation, he could immediately tell that the experts spread out on the periphery of the blood-colored clouds were far outclassed by those closer to the Divine Underworld Altar.

In other words, the stronger an expert was, the closer they would be to the Divine Underworld Altar. Otherwise, their position would have long been taken away by someone else!

The atmosphere was rather tense, and the air was filled with murderous intent. Everyone was vigilant of each other and prepared to fight at any moment.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun also spotted Wang Ziyang and the others, who were positioned somewhere in the middle.

When they noticed Lin Xun's gaze, their expressions turned into a mix of hatred and wariness.

Xue Baoji, Tuoba Hun, and others were also present. Their expressions turned stormy at the sight of Lin Xun.

However, Lin Xun ignored them.

Why would he care about a bunch of losers he already defeated?

"Newcomer, I advise you to obediently stay there. There's no space for you here and if you dare to try anything funny, I'm certain that the Dao Friends present will have something to say about it!"

The sinister voice rang out again. However, it was still impossible to determine where it originated from.

It was clearly hostile toward Lin Xun and was trying to stir up the others and turn them against him.

Unfortunately, no one here was a fool. Why would they antagonize the newcomer because of a single sentence?

"Stop hiding, why don't you show yourself if you have the balls?"

Lin Xun's expression darkened as his spirit sense spread outward.

"Hehe, what a wild kid. Try to find me if you have the guts to."

This time, Lin Xun instantly locked onto the voice the moment it rang out. It turned out to be a gold-robed man with a gaunt face and a pale complexion.

He wasn't far from Lin Xun.

"You think I don't dare to? I'll be killing you first!"

Lin Xun's black eyes flashed with killing intent as he vanished from the spot.

The gold-robed man was stunned. Loud alarm bells immediately rang out in his heart as goosebumps popped out all over him. He immediately retreated in an attempt to avoid the attack.

Bang!

However, a burst of fist-force arrived the moment he tried to move and instantly popped his head like a watermelon.

The nearby experts immediately stirred in agitation as their expressions drastically changed.

Chapter 1233 Rob

One-hit kill!

It was a gory scene that left a strong visual impact.

The now-dead gold-robed youth was called Tang Lu and was a Supreme King expert. Despite this, he had died without being able to block a single punch.

Blood rained down on Lin Xun who now stood at the very spot Tang Lu had been occupying earlier, appearing indifferent with his cold black eyes.

The earlier scene made everyone reassess their view of him.

He's a tough one!

The experts near Lin Xun subconsciously became more alert and vigilant as if they were facing a great foe.

"Demon God Lin!"

It was at this moment that someone identified Lin Xun, which immediately caused a stir.

Several people revealed looks of understanding. It was no wonder that he was so overwhelming. It turned out that he was that legendary fearless individual!

Most of the experts here had never seen Lin Xun before. However, it didn't hinder them from recognizing the title of Demon God Lin.

For a time, even some of the most powerful experts in the area began to take extra notice of him, not daring to treat him as a random passerby.

Meanwhile, Xue Baoji, Tuoba Hun, and the others were dumbfounded and frozen in shock.

They had naturally heard of Demon God Lin, but never imagined that he would turn out to be their most hated opponent...

The revelation nearly made them cough blood. They would never have treated Lin Xun in such a manner if they had known!

Unfortunately, it was already too late for regrets.

As for Wang Ziying and the others, they didn't even dare to let out a fart.

Although they had been forced to admit defeat near Three Lives Rock previously, they had already given up on opposing Lin Xun back then.

It couldn't be helped. They knew full well how powerful Demon God Lin was, and he wasn't someone they could afford to mess with.

Of course, they would still be happy to see someone else jump out to oppose Lin Xun.

Suddenly, someone asked with a gloating tone, "Dao Friend Lin, do you know who Tang Lu is?"

The crowd was initially stunned before they seemed to realize something that caused their expressions to turn rather strange.

Lin Xun nonchalantly said, "He's just a dead man, so why should I care who he is? "

Those were very overbearing words.

Several people secretly admired this. As expected of the legendary fearless Demon God Lin, his boldness alone was enough to make many people feel ashamed of themselves.

Someone sneered, "Lin Xun, it won't hurt to inform you that Tang Lu comes from the Sacred Fire Sect of the Aolai Kingdom, and his grandfather is the High Priest of the Sacred Fire Sect, Tang Mu! "

Everyone's expressions subtly changed at these words.

Those who understood the Sacred Fire Sect knew that it was an extremely troublesome Hidden Holy Land to deal with that boasted countless ruthless disciples who didn't fear death.

Even if they weren't as strong as their opponents, they weren't afraid of risking their lives to fight!

It wouldn't be that bad if that was all.

The truly terrifying thing about them was that anyone who was viewed as an enemy of the sect would be relentlessly hunted down regardless of identity!

It was a very similar style to the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan. The main difference was that the Sacred Fire Sect was a Hidden Holy Land that far exceeded the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan in influence, foundation, and power!

In fact, the Sacred Fire Sect was considered a titan even among the Hidden Holy Lands.

Typically speaking, no one would mess with the Sacred Fire Sect disciples because they were a bunch of cold-blooded lunatics.

They were ruthless to their enemies, but they were even more ruthless to themselves!

If word that Lin Xun killed Tang Lu spread, he would definitely become a target of the Sacred Fire Sect and would be subjected to their unrelenting vengeance the moment he returned from the Supreme Realm.

Other orthodoxies might be wary of Lin Xun's potential and ability and wouldn't pull themselves down to the level of bickering with a single younger generation individual.

However, this wasn't a concern for the Sacred Fire Sect!

After all, they were an orthodoxy that dared to kill Saint experts!

As such, the crowd's gazes changed once more when they looked at Lin Xun again.

Although they acknowledged that Demon God Lin could do almost anything he pleased in the Supreme Realm due to how much stronger he was than his peers, it didn't necessarily mean that he was unbeatable!

Moreover, even if he managed to survive the Supreme Realm, would his enemies let him off?

The Sacred Fire Sect alone was probably already more than he could handle!

"The Sacred Fire Sect..."

Lin Xun recalled the time when the Sacred Fire Sect had attacked him at the Boundary River because they were after Le Caiwei.

Regardless of their original target, the grudge had already been created at that time.

Hence, he could not help but find it funny that someone was trying to use the Sacred Fire Sect to scare him.

He scanned the crowd and said, "Have I, Lin Xun, ever feared anyone since I entered the Ancient Wasteland Domain? If you're looking for entertainment, I'm afraid that I'll have to disappoint everyone!"

His loud and clear voice rang out with a certain air of arrogance.

Several people's expressions immediately turned unnatural in response.

There were also many people who recalled the commotions Lin Xun had caused in the Ancient Wasteland Domain as they inwardly sighed.

When Demon God Lin first appeared in the West Infinity World, he made the grand claim that he would one day slaughter all the Black Nightmare Dogs in the world, which instantly propelled him to fame overnight.

At the Dao Lantern Festival, he defeated all the most talented geniuses and established his grand dao, drawing the attention of the entire world!

He subsequently entered the East Victory World where he tussled with the disciples of Heavenly Axis Holy Land, then Spirit Treasure Holy Land, and other ancient orthodoxies, stirring up a storm that captured the world's attention.

Afterward, he entered Baiyujing alone and broke many of Yun Qingbai's Twelve Towers records in a single day!

In the Little Giants List Competition, he reigned supreme among his peers and took the number one spot.

At the shore of Star Chess Sea, he slayed a group of King experts with shocking ease!

Later on, a mysterious female Saint expert emerged to seek justice for Lin Xun. She turned other Saint experts into animals, humiliating six great ancient orthodoxies!

These achievements were often accompanied by terrible danger, blood, and killing.

No one was optimistic about Lin Xun's chances every time.

However, he would always survive because he was the unbeatable demon god!

Why would someone like that ever be afraid of threats?

"Senior Brother Wang, he's Demon God Lin!"

At the area closest to the Divine Underworld Altar, Dantai Liu said with a gloomy expression, "If not for his interference back then, that mystical ancient stone scripture would belong to our Great One Sect."

His voice dripped with hatred and resentment.

Beside him, Wang Xuanyu was dressed in a black daoist robe. His eyes were tranquil like an old well as he smiled slightly and said, "Such is the battle for blessings. There's nothing wrong with losing to such a formidable and famous individual."

"But he went too far. We would have died if we didn't escape in time!" Dantai Liu appeared anxious. Was Senior Brother Wang just going to leave this matter be?

Wang Xuanyu's smile remained in place as he indifferently replied with his hands behind his back, "But no one died, right? It shows that Demon God Lin has a bottom line and isn't someone who indiscriminately kills innocents."

Dantai Liu was speechless. Why did it sound like Wang Xuanyu was defending Demon God Lin?!

"He also said that he wanted to meet you face-to-face, Senior Brother Wang!"

Dantai Liu unhappily said, "Are you still intending to make peace when he's already trying to step all over us?"

Wang Xuanyu was taken aback before he chuckled and said, "I'll say it again, such is the battle for blessings and there will always be winners and losers. The outcome depends on your ability."

After a pause, he changed the topic, "Of course, when the Divine Underworld Altar's blessing emerges tomorrow, I will not show any mercy if Demon God Lin wishes to compete with me."

Dantai Liu finally felt a little better after hearing this.

It was at this moment that he suddenly noticed Lin Xun looking over from afar, which immediately infuriated him. What the hell did Lin Xun want now?

However, he soon realized to his embarrassment that he was overthinking things because Lin Xun's gaze skipped over him and paused on Wang Xuanyu. Dantai Liu felt sulky again. It was obvious that Lin Xun viewed him as a defeated loser who wasn't worth paying any attention to!

"You're Wang Xuanyu?" Lin Xun's voice immediately drew everyone's attention.

At the present, Wang Xuanyu was undoubtedly the individual everyone was most wary of.

The reason for this was simple. Wang Xuanyu was very strong, extraordinarily strong!

With Demon God Lin directly calling out Wang Xuanyu's name, something exciting was bound to happen next!

For a time, all sorts of thoughts zipped through the crowd's heads as they grew excited and expectant.

After all, it would be advantageous for everyone else if these two titans clashed!

"I am." Wang Xuanyu cupped his hands together, displaying courtesy and grace.

As expected of the leading member of the Great One Sect's disciples. His mannerisms alone impressed many people.

"I have something to tell you."

Lin Xun grinned. He could tell that Wang Xuanyu's gentle and courteous exterior hid an extremely prideful nature.

"Please go ahead, Brother Lin."

Wang Xuanyu's expression was neither happy nor sad. His attitude was neither humble nor arrogant and instead overflowed with poise and confidence.

"It's actually a simple matter. No matter who the blessing ends up going to, I wish to use this opportunity to..."

Everyone's heads perked up at Lin Xun's words as they opened their ears wide to listen.

"Rob you."

These two words flabbergasted the crowd. Several people even choked on air and began coughing violently.

Rob?

Demon God Lin was way too direct!

Even Wang Xuanyu was stunned and caught by surprise. He couldn't help but force a smile and ask, "Brother Lin, what do you mean by that?"

He wasn't angry and instead didn't know whether to laugh or to cry. His self-control was simply amazing.

Lin Xun displayed a faint smile and said, "It can't be helped. My friend was once robbed by you and lost an Alpha Dao Flame. How can I ignore that?"

So he was standing up for his friend!

Realization dawned upon several people.

Some were also secretly shocked that Wang Xuanyu had stolen an Alpha Dao Flame!

"So that's what this is about."

Wang Xuanyu also recalled the matter and couldn't help but chuckle in a carefree manner, "Brother Lin, that is how the battle for blessings has always been. How can you call it robbery? You should know full well that I did show mercy."

Lin Xun nodded, "That's true, and I very much agree with you on that point. Hence, I will only rob and not kill anyone. I believe Dao Friend Dantai Liu can vouch for that."

Being named by Lin Xun in such a public setting made Dantai Liu wish a crack would open in the ground so he could jump in and hide as his expression fluctuated indeterminately. How could he retort since he had completely lost to Lin Xun?

Wang Xuanyu remained unfazed and even smiled faintly as he said, "Brother Lin, since that's the case, let's see who ultimately triumphs when the blessing emerges."

Lin Xun nodded. "I approve."

Wang Xuanyu's eyes gleamed as if a pair of yin and yang fishes were flashing within them.

He quietly gazed at Lin Xun and grinned.

Chapter 1234 The Great Blessing Descends

The crowd was exuberant.

Both Demon God Lin and Wang Xuanyu were feared by every expert present.

Hence, having these two tigers against each other when the blessing descended would naturally create more opportunities for the other experts.

Although Lin Xun and Wang Xuanyu also knew this, neither of them cared.

Experts like them had long since cultivated a mindset of invincibility. How could a mere confrontation possibly affect them?

"What...are you doing?!"

Someone shrieked upon noticing that Lin Xun was moving.

"I'm just passing through, no need to be nervous."

Lin Xun glanced at him and walked forward.

The expert tensed up, afraid that Lin Xun would murder him and take his spot.

However, he was overthinking it. Lin Xun was honestly just passing through.

The other experts' eyes flickered in thought. It appeared that Demon God Lin did not wish to stay in the outermost region and was intending to move closer to the Divine Underworld Altar.

However, that meant that he would inevitably take someone's spot!

Along the way, several experts who believed they weren't Lin Xun's match forcibly restrained their reluctance and took the initiative to give way to him.

Oh?

Suddenly, Lin Xun noticed the North God Holy District successor, Zhen Yunfeng, nearby.

At the same time, Zhen Yunfeng transmitted, "Brother Lin, you've come at the perfect time. I will fully support you when the battle for the blessing begins."

Lin Xun seemed to smile as he transmitted back, "Brother Zhen, didn't you say that splitting up and working independently will allow us to obtain more opportunities?"

Zhen Yunfeng's expression turned slightly uncomfortable. However, he still smiled and said, "It isn't appropriate to move independently in the present situation. At the very least, I can help Brother Lin tie up some of the Great One Sect experts!"

Lin Xun didn't delve any deeper. After all, his relationship with Zhen Yunfeng hadn't reached the point of turning hostile.

He asked, "Why aren't Dao Friends Yin Xue and Zhan Luxiu with you?"

Zhen Yunfeng shook his head and transmitted, "There were limited spots on the Underworld Boat so the two of them voluntarily gave up on this opportunity."

Lin Xun inwardly laughed. Who would voluntarily give up on the chance of obtaining such a heaven-defying blessing?

There were definitely some inaccuracies in Zhen Yunfeng's explanation.

Although all three of them were from North God Holy District, his status was clearly the highest. Hence, even if Yin Xue and Zhan Luxiu were reluctant, they had no choice but to yield the opportunity to Zhen Yunfeng.

"Brother Zhen, I think it is best if you reconsider. Being in the same camp as me will mean having to deal with many enemies."

Lin Xun left those final words behind and headed forward.

Zhen Yunfeng was stunned as his expression fluctuated uncertainly.

In the beginning, he didn't greet Lin Xun when he arrived out of worry that it would bring trouble to him.

It was only later when Lin Xun displayed overwhelming power, killed someone to make an example, and intimidated the crowd such that even Wang Xuanyu didn't dare to underestimate him that Zhen Yunfeng made the decision to be on Lin Xun's side.

Awkwardly, however, Lin Xun didn't seem to be interested in the proposal.

Zhen Yunfeng inwardly sighed. He naturally knew the reason for this.

When he first entered the Cave of the Divine Underworld, he made the decision to split up with Lin Xun and the others, which was equivalent to breaking their partnership.

In other words, that was when the 'cracks' in their relationship began to appear.

Moreover, it was a result of his own initiative!

The cold attitude displayed by Lin Xun made Zhen Yunfeng unhappy, but he couldn't blame anyone but himself.

After all, it all started with his decision!

Zhen Yunfeng couldn't help but feel disappointed and frustrated for a time. He knew that it was probably already too late to repair his relationship with Lin Xun at this juncture.

After all, the scars on a broken vase could never be completely erased even if it was repaired!

.....

Lin Xun finally encountered some obstruction in front of the blood-colored auspicious cloud closest to the Divine Underworld Altar.

"Demon God Lin, you've arrived late and the positions have already been decided long ago. Do you intend to seize them by force?"

The speaker was a heroic-looking man clad in silver battle armor. There was a horn on his head and a pair of silver wings on his back.

He was an ancient-era genius of the Tiger-Rhino Clan, Hua Tianhai!

His voice was cold and indifferent, and battle intent seemed to leap out from his eyes.

There were a total of twelve blood-colored auspicious clouds around the Divine Underworld Altar and only the strongest of the strong were able to stand atop them.

Hua Tianhai was strong indeed and had attained the first longevity tribulation stage!

Every gaze in the area converged toward them at that moment.

Lin Xun said, "We'll decide this by strength. If I win, you give up your position, if I lose, I'll leave."

Hua Tianhai's expression was ice-cold. "If I disagree?"

Lin Xun smiled faintly. "Then don't blame me for taking it by force."

Hua Tianhai's expression darkened as an intimidating icy aura erupted from his eyes. He said, "You really think you're something special, huh? If it wasn't for the fact that I'm unwilling to risk any accidents before the battle for the blessing occurs, I would be the first one to kill you for that arrogant attitude!"

Lin Xun couldn't be bothered to argue. "Are you fighting or not?"

"You..."

Hua Tianhai was furious. Just as a battle was about to break out, Hua Tianhai unexpectedly backed down.

With an ugly grimace, he voluntarily gave way!

A deafening silence immediately enveloped the area.

Everyone was shocked. Hua Tianhai's withdrawal made them reevaluate their understanding of Lin Xun's power.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun frowned but ultimately did not say anything.

"The nail that sticks out will always be hammered down. The more arrogant you are, the more miserable your death will be, Demon God Lin!"

Hua Tianhai inwardly sneered.

"Alas, being so brazen now will only trigger the scorn of the crowd. Why must you torture yourself so?"

In the distance, Zhen Yunfeng sighed. At this point, he completely extinguished any intentions of allying with Lin Xun.

When the blessing arrived and the battle started, who would everyone be most wary of?

There was no need to guess because it would undoubtedly be Lin Xun!

That was why he would most easily become everyone's target!

Silence hung over the area for a time.

Strangely enough, no newcomers arrived in the time that followed.

Only Lin Xun knew that the skeleton boatman could likely no longer ferry anyone because the Blameless Lamp was now in his hands.

He turned his gaze to the altar

There were various offerings on the stone table that were covered by gorgeous celestial light and chaos qi, making it impossible to discern between illusion and reality.

Lin Xun knew that this was the power of the seal, and no one could take the offerings until the seal was lifted!

Time passed little by little.

Early the next morning, the colorful celestial light and chaos qi covering the altar began to evaporate inch by inch as if they were turning into bubbles.

The long-waiting experts' hearts violently shook at this moment. Their gazes swiveled to the altar in unison as terrifying auras began to pulse from them.

They were ready!

Someone muttered, "It's coming..."

Rumble!

Without waiting for the seal to be completely lifted, someone suddenly moved. He soared into the sky and reached out toward the stone table on the altar.

However, an unbelievable scene soon followed. The expert abruptly began to shrink, turning to the size of a dust particle.

In comparison, the stone table on the altar now appeared bigger than a sacred mountain!

As a result, this expert's aim fell short.

Xumi Art!

Everyone's pupils shrank. It was Law Power! Although the altar appeared to be the size of a small mountain, it was actually immense beyond imagination!

"Charge!"

The others could no longer hold back and madly dashed toward the altar.

The first to move was naturally the group of experts closest to the altar. This was the very reason why they had occupied the geographical advantage.

Lin Xun was also among them.

Someone exclaimed, "My god! Are all of these legendary divine artifacts?"

The offerings on the stone table were gradually revealed. There were books, scrolls, cauldrons, precious herbs, and animal skins.

All of them exuded divine auras!

The blessing that had been sealed for thousands of years was finally revealed to the world at this moment!

Everyone's eyes instantly turned red with desire and madness as they aggressively rushed forward with all of their might.

It was a terrifying sight to behold especially since they were all King experts.

"This looks like the legendary Breath of Primal Chaos Cauldron; it must be a Saint treasure!" yelled someone as he excitedly attempted to seize one of the treasures.

Lin Xun also took notice of the object. It was indeed an extraordinary treasure that overflowed with misty divine light while radiating a grand and holy aura.

Someone else exclaimed, "A high-grade divine herb! It very likely contains the essence of a Reaching Heaven Grand Dao!"

It was a red coral-like plant from which a round purple sun hung. The purple sun shone brightly and was revealed to be a divine fruit upon closer inspection.

A fierce battle erupted as the experts rushed forward to vie for the treasures.

Experts clashed one after another, escalating the already frenzied atmosphere.

Lin Xun was the first batch of experts to move. He immediately channeled the True Dragon Grand Dao into the Hornless Ice Dragon Step, allowing him to move swiftly as if he was teleporting from place to place.

However, the Xumi Law above that altar made it appear small even though it was actually as big as an entire world, especially the stone table which now appeared akin to a majestic mountain.

Even with Lin Xun's speed, it took more than ten breaths to reach the top of the stone table.

Only five or six people also arrived at the same time as him.

Among them was the Great One Sect's Wang Xuanyu.

Rustle!

Lin Xun didn't pay them any attention because his focus immediately locked onto ancient leather scripture as he executed the Baxia Imprisonment to retrieve it.

To his dismay, however, the ancient leather scripture dodged as if it were alive and reappeared at another location.

Lin Xun took a deep breath and spread out his spirit sense. He abruptly locked onto the ancient leather scripture and scanned it, only for his eyelids to jump a split second later.

It's fake!

The ancient leather scripture was nothing but an illusion!

"Damn it, the treasure isn't real!"

Meanwhile, an angry curse rang out. One of the experts was cursing at the purple sun-like divine herb.

The faces of several experts immediately changed.

Was the heaven-defying blessing that had been sealed for thousands of years actually a heaven-shaking hoax?

"Charge!"

"Who dares to obstruct me?"

More experts were swiftly arriving. They were still unaware of the situation and were filled with excitement and killing intent, ready to seize the treasures.

"Wait, some of them are real!"

Suddenly, Lin Xun noticed Wang Xuanyu retrieve a crimson goose egg-sized bead that seemed to contain raging divine flames.

Upon noticing Lin Xun's gaze, Wang Xuanyu's eyes narrowed before he chuckled and said, "Brother Lin, are you thinking about making a move right now?"

Chapter 1235 Underworld Son

Wang Xuanyu's voice contained a mix of vigilance, warning, and an almost indiscernible smugness.

It was because he had managed to retrieve a treasure before Lin Xun!

Before Lin Xun could reply, however, Wang Xuanyu suddenly let out a strange cry and threw out something.

It was the crimson bead that he had just obtained.

Boom!

The bead exploded a split second after leaving his hand.

Wang Xuanyu staggered backwards. His eyebrows and hair were slightly scorched, causing him to look to be in a rather sorry state.

Lin Xun was initially stunned before he desperately tried to contain his laughter. It was comical how the guy that was showing off got his just deserts so quickly.

However, Lin Xun's heart soon fluttered, realizing something was wrong.

All the treasures that the experts tried to seize were either illusions or traps like the crimson bead. The traps had even injured several experts!

Some of the more unfortunate ones were even blasted into a bloody mess.

An uproar soon swept across the area as everyone was filled with rage.

What was going on?

Wasn't there supposed to be a heaven-defying blessing that had been sealed for thousands of years? Why was this happening instead?

"A fake!"

Wang Xuanyu gritted his teeth with a gloomy expression.

The man who had always maintained a calm, courteous, and elegant demeanor was now somewhat furious.

Whoosh!

On the other hand, Lin Xun decisively retreated and tried to get as far away from the altar as possible.

He had sensed danger!

No one knew the origin of the Divine Underworld Altar, and it had mostly been speculation that a heaven-defying blessing was sealed here.

Several experts' hearts trembled at the sight of Lin Xun withdrawing, and they grew somewhat hesitant, feeling reluctant to leave just like this.

However, there were also others who retreated as well!

The altar was too strange. Although the treasures atop it were insanely desirable, it had already been proven that they were nothing but illusions!

It felt like a trap, which was a thought that would make anyone's hair stand on end.

Rumble!

Suddenly, someone rushed across the sky brandishing a snow-bright halberd and swung it at Lin Xun with the force of three thousand catties, splashing resplendent snowy dao light everywhere.

"Trying to leave? Don't even think about it!"

It was the ancient-era genius from the Tiger-Rhino Clan, Hua Tianhai.

He had previously been forced to give away his position to Lin Xun and thus harbored a grudge. Hua Tianhai had originally planned to take revenge during the battle for the blessing.

Who could have imagined that the situation would be completely different from what everyone expected? Hence, he struck without hesitation when he saw Lin Xun attempt to flee.

Of course, Hua Tianhai didn't intend to fight Lin Xun to the death but rather hold him here and prevent him from escaping!

In this way, he would be able to drag Lin Xun down with him if a disaster followed.

It was quite the insidious plan.

Electricity seemed to blossom in Lin Xun's eyes as he abruptly punched.

Rumble!

With a dreadful collision sound, the halberd seemed to wail in agony as Hua Tianhai was blasted away and thrown more than a hundred feet back. He staggered to regain his balance and nearly coughed blood due to the pain.

"You're not bad, no wonder you dared to rush in so recklessly."

Lin Xun was somewhat surprised. Not just anyone could block the power of that punch.

However, these words felt like a huge mockery to Hua Tianhai and caused his face to turn red with rage.

However, Lin Xun had already lost interest and decisively rushed forward again.

This place was so bizarre that it made him feel somewhat unsettled.

"Friend, since you've come, why are you in such a hurry to leave?"

Blood-colored light suddenly fell in front of Lin Xun and transformed into an extremely handsome man dressed in blood-colored clothes.

He looked extremely unique, with eyes that resembled a pair of translucent blood diamonds, a head of long blood-colored hair that flowed down to his waist, and a straight and tall figure.

He resembled a churning river of blood as he casually stood there and gave off a heart-palpitating presence.

"Everyone, please stop. I wish to sit down and discuss the dao with all of you."

At the same time, a blood-colored figure appeared in front of every expert. Their appearances were exactly the same as the blood-robed man and even their auras were indistinguishable!

The place instantly turned deathly silent as everyone's expressions abruptly changed.

Who was this blood-robed man that no one had seen before?

"The entire Underworld is my territory and the place where everyone is standing is where I was slumbering."

Hundreds of blood-robed men spoke in unison. Their low voices seemed to contain a unique magnetism that allowed them to reach into everyone's hearts.

Although he seemed to be a single person, he had the power of ten thousand bodies!

Under the shocked and uncertain gazes of the crowd, the corners of the blood-robed man's lips lifted in an evilly charming manner. "You guys can call me...Underworld Son."

Underworld Son!

These simple two words caused everyone's hearts to shudder.

The blood-robed figures noiselessly disintegrated into specks of light and converged together into a single figure above the stone table.

He languidly stretched and unhurriedly said, "There's no need to be alarmed, everyone. I have been sleeping for thousands of years, and this is the first time I've woken up. I am filled with joy to meet so many friends and will not kill anyone."

His diamond-like, blood-colored eyes looked at everyone, causing their expressions to fluctuate indeterminately.

They had taken great pains and risked their lives to reach this place after much difficulty. Who could have anticipated that the heaven-defying blessing would be a dud and they would instead encounter a weirdo who called himself Underworld Son?!

It greatly soured their moods.

Someone frostily said, "What up with those treasures earlier?"

Underworld Son acknowledged with a grunt and summoned a blood-colored kettle with a flip of his hand. The kettle radiated gorgeous chaos-like specks of light as he said, "Those treasures are sealed in my Underworld Emperor Spirit Refining Kettle. What all of you saw earlier were the visual manifestations of these treasures."

Dao light circulated around the kettle on his palm as primal chaos-like qi rose around it. It appeared extremely mysterious and immediately drew everyone's gazes.

The Underworld Emperor Spirit Refining Kettle!

It was bound to be an extraordinary treasure.

Moreover, if Underworld Son's claim was true, the treasures they had seen earlier were all sealed in the kettle!

Wang Xuanyu suddenly asked, "So the heaven-defying blessing that's supposed to be here doesn't actually exist?"

He had already regained his composure by this juncture.

Underworld Son smiled faintly. "All blessings are in my hands, so how can you say it doesn't exist? I know that everyone has come to seek blessings. In that case, please be at ease and sit down to talk. "

With a wave of his sleeve, blood-colored cloud mats appeared in front of every expert.

"Everyone, please go ahead and take a seat." He beckoned with a wave of his hand.

The crowd looked at each other in hesitation.

"In that case, I do have many doubts that I would like to clarify with this Dao Friend."

Wang Xuanyu was the first to take a seat, displaying an air of calm confidence.

Underworld Son nodded and smiled. "Dao Friend harbors the Great One Precious Eye and is accompanied by great luck. Your future prospects are limitless."

Wang Xuanyu cupped his hands together. "Dao Friend thinks too highly of me."

The others also seated themselves one after another upon seeing this. They also wished for answers and the truth. "Apologies, I have to get going."

Lin Xun's words immediately caused a small stir as every gaze turned toward him.

Underworld Son was taken aback. He asked, "Is Dao Friend afraid that I'm harboring ill intentions? You can rest assured that I have only awakened from my slumber today and only wish to chat with all of you."

Lin Xun replied, "I have something to attend to and do not have time to accompany you."

With that, he turned to leave.

Divine light swirled in Underworld Son's blood-colored eyes as he grinned and said, "Friend, I can give this to you if you stay."

As soon as the words rang out, a blood coral appeared out of nowhere with a dazzling purple, sun-like fruit hanging from its branch.

Everyone's pupils abruptly shrank.

They were certain that this divine herb wasn't an illusion!

For a time, many people felt regretful. If they had known this would happen, they would have followed Lin Xun's example and come up with an excuse to leave!

To everyone's surprise, Lin Xun rejected without any hesitation.

Underworld Son's smile withdrew as he said, "Dao Friend, I can tell that your battle prowess is quite impressive. How about this, I will present you another gift in addition to the Purple Sun Underworld Fruit."

With a buzzing sound, an ancient leather scripture appeared. It emitted an obscure and hazy aura and a chanting-like hum immediately drifted from it the moment it appeared.

It sounded like Saints chanting scriptures!

The crowd stirred again as several people's eyes turned red with desire.

They were finally certain that Underworld Son wasn't lying earlier. The blessings were all in his hands!

"This ancient scripture was authored by a Big Saint expert of the Underworld. It contains various insights and experiences that he gained while seeking the path of immortality."

Several people could not help but gasp at these words.

How could a scripture personally written by a Big Saint expert be ordinary?

In addition, it contained cultivation insights and secrets of the path of immortality, which were an irresistible temptation to any King expert!

Who could have expected that Lin Xun would still refuse? Furthermore, he did so in a rather rude manner, "Does Dao Friend believe that such things can change my mind?"

There was definitely something wrong when someone tried to tempt you for no reason!

Others might salivate at such treasures, but Lin Xun grew increasingly certain that something was wrong.

However, his behavior astonished and dismayed many people. They felt that he was being far too pretentious. He's offering an ancient scripture and a divine herb just for you to stay and have a chat? Why are you still being so difficult about it?

"Lin Xun, Underworld Son has good intentions yet you've repeatedly rejected him. Aren't you being a little unreasonable?"

Hua Tianhai icily said, "Or perhaps you don't have any regard for Underworld Son?"

Murder flashed in Lin Xun's black eyes as he disappeared from the spot.

Shit!

Hua Tianhai's expression abruptly changed. Just as he tried to get up, a burst of brilliant fist-force broke through the air and smashed toward him.

Crack!

Although Hua Tianhai barely managed to block the blow, his arm was instantly crushed to a pulp as he was sent flying.

He furiously roared, "You dare to attack!?"

He wasn't the only one. The others also hadn't expected Lin Xun to attack without any warning. No one would be prepared to defend against such an attack.

Plop!

A streak of light flashed past and Hua Tianhai's neck was severed mid-way through his roar.

It was the power of Impermanence Slash!

Lin Xun had simply been too lazy to bother with him earlier. However, he was not going to tolerate being repeatedly provoked.

Others might have thought that he wouldn't dare to act recklessly out of fear of Underworld Son.

Unfortunately, they had thought wrong!

Chapter 1236 Intention

Thud!

The head fell first, followed by blood splattering everywhere.

Next, Hua Tianhai's body also crashed into the ground.

It became exceedingly quiet for a time as an indescribable fear spread in the heart of every expert present.

Hua Tianhai was an ancient-era genius of the Tiger-Rhino Clan who boasted extremely strong combat ability. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for him to occupy such a close position to the Divine Underworld Altar.

Despite this, he was killed by Demon God Lin in the blink of an eye!

The bloody scene instantly shocked everyone.

Even those with grudges with Lin Xun such as Wang Ziyi's group, Xue Baoji, Tuoba Hun, and the others couldn't help but display uncertain expressions at this moment.

The more they learned about Lin Xun, the more they realized how terrifying he was!

Wang Xuanyu's eyes narrowed before he smiled with an intrigued look in his eyes.

Amidst the silence, Underworld Son rubbed his hands together and sighed in admiration. "Amazing. If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I would never have believed that such a person exists in the world."

His praise broke the silence but also made the atmosphere become somewhat weird.

Hua Tianhai was dead, but it seemed that no one cared...

Even Underworld Son had ignored the death and was instead full of praise for Lin Xun!

Lin Xun coldly said, "There are many more things in this world you would not dare to believe. Why are you making such a fuss?"

His words were tinged with ridicule.

Unexpectedly, Underworld Son appeared completely unaffected. Instead, he laughed loudly and said, "What Dao Friend said is true. I have been sleeping for thousands of years and am no longer up-to-date with current affairs. That's why I have many questions to ask everyone."

Lin Xun's pupils constricted. What a sharp-witted individual!

Underworld Son warmly said in an utmost sincere manner, "Dao Friend, if you stay, I promise to give you another blessing in addition to the ancient scripture and the divine herb. What do you think?"

This made the other experts begin to feel that things were becoming a little unfair. Why could he receive such treatment?

Someone frowned and said, "Your Highness, this seems a little unfair of you, right?"

Others also spoke up to voice their dissatisfaction.

Underworld Son chuckled. "Don't worry, anyone who chooses to stay will have a chance to obtain blessings!"

Everyone felt a little better after hearing these words.

However, there were also some that didn't believe them such as Wang Xuanyu.

He frowned as if unable to understand as he asked, "You make such verbal promises but we've yet to see any real sincerity. Moreover, if it's only chatting, why does Dao Friend need to entice us with blessings and treasures to stay?"

Everyone's hearts suddenly shivered. Wang Xuanyu had pointed out the crux of the problem!

Why did they have to stay? Was it merely to chat?

Wang Xuanyu's expression remained calm as he unhurriedly said, "To put it bluntly, aren't you worried that we'll join forces to take the blessings from you?"

A single sentence caused the atmosphere to change as several experts' gazes began to flicker in thought.

Underworld Son's blood diamond-like eyes narrowed slightly. He was silent for a moment before he softly sighed and said, "It seems that it will be difficult to convince everyone with only words..."

Swish!

He soared into the air with his long blood-colored hair fluttering wildly as an endlessly terrifying pressure spread from him.

Many people suddenly found themselves unable to breathe as their expressions changed slightly.

Even Wang Xuanyu's expression hardened.

Crash~

With a wave of Underworld Son's sleeve, treasures appeared one after another amidst gorgeous flashes of light. There were ancient leather scriptures, mysterious jade cauldrons, divine herbs, and various other articles.

The sudden burst of treasure light immediately drew everyone's attention.

"This is my sincerity!"

Underworld Son's low voice chimed in a uniquely magnetic manner, "Dao Friends who choose to stay will be given one of these treasures."

For a time, many people began to breathe more heavily.

"Of course, if anyone wishes to snatch them by force, you may go ahead and try."

Electricity seemed to flash in Underworld Son's blood-red eyes as he looked over the crowd.

Several experts who had been considering the thought felt a chill in their hearts and restrained themselves.

Someone asked, "Are there any other conditions for choosing to stay?"

Underworld Son smiled faintly and said, "Yes, since I just woke up and am all alone, I intend to gather a group of like-minded subordinates to conquer the world together. As people who have managed to reach this place after experiencing much difficulty and hardships, you guys are naturally the cream of the crop and have the qualifications to be used by me."

These words were filled with domineering arrogance as if serving him was an incomparable honor.

However, they sounded very unpleasant to the experts present and caused their expressions to darken.

After all, who among them wasn't a Supreme King expert? There was also no shortage of first-class experts like the ancient-era geniuses and everyone had great pride in themselves.

Given these circumstances, who would willingly become someone else's subordinate?

"So that is your true intention."

Wang Xuanyu stood up. There was now a hint of iciness between his brows.

In the distance, Lin Xun also inwardly sneered. It turned out that there was another motive like he had expected.

Of course, there were also individuals who were tempted by Underworld Son's proposal. After all, it was quite enticing to not only gain an amazing treasure but also receive the opportunity to join Underworld Son's camp.

Of course, that was only if Underworld Son possessed strength that they could acknowledge!

"Everyone, do you understand what it means to follow me?"

Underworld Son's clothes fluttered around him as he exuded a strong air of disdainful arrogance that dashed into the sky. "I've been slumbering in the Upper Nine Realms for thousands of years. The secrets I know, the blessings in my possession, and my foundations are far beyond your comprehension. "

"Right now, I can only tell you guys that those who follow me will have the chance to become Supreme Saint experts in the future!"

These words shocked everyone.

Becoming a Supreme King was already a miracle that would draw the entire world's attention. Hence, there was no way anyone could remain calm at the suggestion of becoming a Supreme Saint.

"Of course, becoming a Saint expert is still premature for any of us here."

Underworld Son placed his hands behind his back as he looked down at everyone and said, "Those who follow me will obtain blessings, my guidance, and the opportunity to seek the almighty dao together!"

The crowd stirred in excitement as they revealed varying expressions.

Several people were already convinced.

However, Lin Xun wasn't part of this group. To him, this was nothing more than a ploy to entice them to become his subordinates.

Wang Xuanyu indifferently asked, "What if we wish to leave?"

He was clearly not tempted.

"It's certainly not impossible to leave."

Underworld Son's expression turned a little cold as he looked at Wang Xuanyu. "Forcing things onto others has always been beneath me. However, everyone has obtained quite a few blessings from the Underworld, right? Since the Underworld is my territory, isn't it a little unreasonable for you guys to just leave like this?"

"What nonsense!"

Wang Xuanyu frostily said, "Does the Underworld become your territory just because you say so? What a bold claim! Hmph, why don't you go ahead and also claim that the Supreme Realm is also yours?"

These words made Lin Xun view Wang Xuanyu in a different light. However, he was still going to rob Wang Xuanyu regardless.

However, his following words caused Lin Xun to be speechless.

"Brother Lin, now that you've seen it all, you should also understand that anyone who wishes to leave will have to first get past this very arrogant Underworld Son. Shouldn't we be working together?"

Wang Xuanyu looked at Lin Xun with utmost sincerity.

Lin Xun almost couldn't help but roll his eyes. Are we supposed to be close?

"No need, I feel that it will be better for us to move independently."

Lin Xun flatly refused.

If he were to cooperate with Wang Xuanyu, wouldn't it become very difficult to rob him in the future?

Underworld Son's expression turned ice-cold as he said, "There's no need for things to be so troublesome. If anyone manages to block three moves from me, I promise not to stop you guys from leaving!"

Everyone was shocked.

Three moves?

How strong and confident was he to make such a claim?

Wang Xuanyu gasped and said, "Brother Lin, I feel like he's even more arrogant than you. How can you tolerate that?"

The familiarity with which he acted made Lin Xun speechless again. He said, "You'd better worry about yourself."

Wang Xuanyu was unfazed. He smiled and said, "It seems that I'll have to test Underworld Son's abilities first."

He drifted into the air and stood in the sky. A pair of strange symbols appeared in his eyes and turned into a pair of yin and yang fish.

He seemed to become a completely different person all of a sudden and exuded a formidable aura that rushed into the sky. It was an aura that could only be cultivated from a long time of killing and would make anyone's heart shiver in fear.

Wang Xuanyu said in a powerful voice, "Come then, show me how capable you are to dare to make such bold claims."

Everyone's gazes immediately turned to watch.

If Wang Xuanyu managed to block three moves, he would invalidate Underworld Son's bold claim. If that happened, everyone would probably attack Underworld Son to seize his treasures!

On the other hand, if Wang Xuanyu failed, Underworld Son's strength would be proven and many people would likely begin to earnestly consider joining him!

Underworld Son softly sighed. "You possess the Great One Precious Eye and have managed to become a Supreme King expert. I genuinely do not wish to make things difficult for you. If you change your mind now, I am willing to overlook this."

"Please make your move!"

Wang Xuanyu's reply was simple and to the point. He had already made his decision.

Underworld Son's blood-colored eyes swirled with divine light as he stared at Wang Xuanyu for some time. In the end, he nodded and said, "Fine then, it shall be as you wish!"

Rumble!

As soon as these words rang out, Underworld Son shot through the air like a streak of blood-colored light as he rushed forth at an unbelievable speed.

His slender, white hand reached out and viciously pressed forward like the hand of the Underworld God seeking to harvest one's soul!

It was an extremely simple attack, but it made everyone's scalps turn numb.

What a strong attack!

As its target, Wang Xuanyu could feel this especially well. His expression became extremely serious as a pair of strange symbols shot out from his eyes and intertwined in the air with a clanging dao sound.

Chii!

A black and white ray of light shot forth.

Great One Precious Light!

Lin Xun, however, wasn't paying any attention to the earth-shaking clash at the moment because he had suddenly discovered a big black bird carrying a black wok suspiciously looking around in the distance...

Chapter 1237 Smack Him Down

It's that thieving bird again!

Lin Xun was stunned and surprised. It felt like nothing good ever happened whenever he saw that bird.

"Shhh!"

In the distance, the big black bird placed a claw on its beak and shushed him before suspiciously placing the black wok on its head.

It immediately vanished.

The black bird transmitted, "Young friend, Underworld Son's origins are rather special and his status is roughly equivalent to the Earth Treasury Temple's Ancient Buddha Son. However, Underworld Son is a little more extraordinary. His grandfather is a hegemon who once reigned supreme in the Ancient Nebula Road and is a formidable individual who could slay even Saint experts."

The voice somehow also sounded rather suspicious. "Do you know why he can slumber in the Supreme Realm? The answer lies in that Spirit Refining Kettle of his!"

A gulping sound followed which told Lin Xun that the thieving bird had set its sights on the Underworld Son's Spirit Refining Kettle.

The black bird suggested, "Ahem, young friend, if you do me a favor later and thrash Underworld Son, I'll tell you a huge secret that will surely make you happy. How about it?"none)lB.1n

A thunderous boom suddenly sounded from the battlefield as Wang Xuanyu staggered several steps back in the air.

On the other hand, Underworld Son imposingly stood there, having yet to take a single step back.

The crowd erupted at the sight.

Wang Xuanyu had clearly fallen into a disadvantage after the first move!

Lin Xun's eyes narrowed. He recalled the earlier clash between Underworld Son and Wang Xuanyu while casually transmitting, "Not interested."

The big black bird wasn't discouraged and continued to try and convince Lin Xun, "Young friend, Underworld Son is in possession of many treasures left to him by his grandfather. Every single one of them is an extremely rare and precious treasure. Aren't you the least bit tempted?"

The battle erupted once more. Wang Xuanyu's expression had become much graver as he began to use his full power.

On the other side, Underworld Sun was also using killing moves.

Lin Xun could tell that the two of them were stronger than even the Thirteenth Prince of the Golden Crow Clan, Wu Lingdao!

Lin Xun nonchalantly replied, "Nope, not tempted."

The big black bird was slightly exasperated. "Are you really not going to help?"

Lin Xun replied, "I can help, but I have a condition."

The big black bird gritted its beak. "I knew that you wouldn't act before you're certain of success. Speak your terms!"

Lin Xun said, "Owe me a favor."

The big black bird was initially taken aback before it happily agreed, "Deal."

Lin Xun said quietly, "If you dare to go back on the deal, don't blame me for handing over the Great Treasury Silent Scripture and Bodhi Wood to Earth Treasury Temple."

The big black bird immediately cursed in an agitated manner.

However, Lin Xun ignored it. In the end, the big black bird compromised and agreed. It naturally understood that favors were not so easy to repay!

Lin Xun grinned.

This big black bird knew many secrets, especially matters regarding Saint Monk Duji and the Black Phoenix Saint Queen.

If he were to go against Earth Treasury Temple in the future, he would have to first make sure to bind the big black bird to his camp!

Rumble!

On the battlefield, the outcome of the second move had been decided.

Underworld Son was forced a few steps back. He was slightly unsteady on his feet, but hadn't received any injuries.

On the opposite side, Wang Xuanyu coughed up blood!

The surroundings were deathly silent.

Wang Xuanyu was a legendary supreme heaven pride of the current generation and his combat power was probably second to none among those present.

Despite this, he had been defeated twice by Underworld Son!

This proved that Underworld Son's foundation and strength were clearly superior to Wang Xuanyu's!

The big black bird sighed and lamented, "As expected of the Ten Direction Underworld Scripture inherited from the Underworld Emperor. Once it gets going, it can quickly double the user's battle power. I'm afraid that Wang Xuanyu won't be able to match Underworld Son in a prolonged battle...how unfortunate."

The information made Lin Xun's heart tremble.

The effect of swiftly doubling battle power was very similar to the Yazi's Rage.

Underworld Son's confident voice sounded from the sky, "Dao Friend, I will give you another chance if you stop now."

"Cut the crap!"

Although Wang Xuanyu's complexion was pale, there was a determined look on his face. His aura grew increasingly powerful like a peerless sword that shone brightly across all nine heavens.

Underworld Son's expression grew increasingly frosty. "I forgot to tell you something. Although the Law Power covering this place isn't mine, I can utilize it if I wish to. A single move would have been more than enough for me to defeat you!"

Everyone's expressions changed at this revelation.

They began to feel uneasy. None of them had expected Underworld Son to have such a trump card up his sleeve.

Even Lin Xun inwardly shivered in fear. If that was true, even he might not be able to win, let alone Wang Xuanyu!

Rumble!

Underworld Son attacked again. A river of blood soared through the air as if descending from the nine heavens, giving off an oppressive and cryptic aura.

He could already tell that Wang Xuanyu would not be used by him and was prepared to kill.

"Slash!"

Wang Xuanyu took a deep breath as his body and will became a sword.

However, he was suddenly covered by a black wok before the slash could be released as the big black bird appeared and yelled, "Kid, it's all yours!"

Lin Xun inwardly cursed. The damned thieving bird had moved without giving him any advance warning.

However, there was already no time to think.

Swish!

He rose into the air to face Underworld Son. "I'll fight you!"

Underworld Son's attack landed on empty air. He was caught by surprise by the sudden development. Before he could recover, he found Lin Xun already rushing at him, which caused his handsome face to darken.

"Stubborn fool, do you really think I don't dare to kill?"

With a wave of his sleeve, a rain of blood fell from the sky. The blood rain rapidly wove together to form a giant cage as it descended.

The attack was far more powerful than anything he had shown in the duel against Wang Xuanyu and seemed to be tinged with Law Power.

The sight of the blood-colored cage alone made one feel an inescapable and unavoidable sensation of helplessness.

Lin Xun took a deep breath as determination flashed in his eyes.

Omm!

The snow-white Broken Blade swept forth with a clear cry that seemed to ring out across the universe.

It was without form or any sense of permanence, and instead pulsed with ever-changing interpretations of the dao!

Impermanence Slash!

The Broken Blade slashed through the air.

The crowd could only feel a piercing pain in their eyes as uncontrollable amazement flooded their hearts. They were in absolute awe of the attack.

What kind of slash was this?

It seemed to encompass the ever-changing nature of the dao and contained great terror!

Boom!

The blood-colored cage was suddenly chopped in half, causing the blood rain to fall to both sides with a loud boom.

In the distance, Underworld Son's hair stood on end as his expression abruptly changed. He suddenly howled, and a blue palm-leaf-sized shield appeared in front of him.

Rumble!

However, the blue shield was smashed to pieces the moment it appeared and the frightening aftershocks sent Underworld Son hurtling through the air.

His ribs were broken, and he convulsed in pain as blood poured from his mouth and nose!

Even the gods and ghosts would be alarmed by the power of this slash! Everyone was frozen in shock as their scalps turned numb.

Just moments earlier, even the formidable Wang Xuanyu had been defeated twice by Underworld Son.

This proved that Underworld Son was stronger than Wang Xuanyu.

But now, Lin Xun had crushed Underworld Son with a single slash!

Such a drastic contrast was why everyone was so shocked to witness such a scene.

However, Lin Xun frowned as his expression became serious.

He had activated the Extreme Word Inheritance, Yazi's Rage, and Sacred Combat Art and even supplemented the slash with the indestructible aspect of Water Law. It could be said that this was one of his strongest killing moves.

He had originally planned to kill Underworld Son with this slash.

To Lin Xun's surprise, however, he had only succeeded in injuring the other party. This showed that Underworld Son was definitely not to be underestimated!

"You...managed to hurt me?"

Underworld Son's hair fluttered as he looked down at his sunken chest in disbelief. His handsome face had become exceedingly cold and angry.

He suddenly raised his head, stared at Lin Xun, and said with a noticeable pause between each word, "I! Want! You! To! Die!"

His aura rapidly rose as if a slumbering ancient beast was awakening within him.

The aura was so strong that the other experts began to struggle to breathe as the color drained from their faces.

Even the entire Divine Underworld Altar started to buzz and tremble.

One could see visible Law Power converging in the sky while constantly churning and rumbling.

In this moment, Underworld Son resembled the Underworld God who ruled over this domain!

"Quick, smack him down. He's trying to use the Law Power of this domain!"

With a howl, the big black bird sent the big black wok into the sky. Hazy primal chaos qi flowed from it and blocked the gathering Law Power like a black curtain.

Rumble!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun also realized the severity of the situation. He immediately stepped into the air and thrust his finger.

A Moment of Spring and Autumn!

"Eh?"

Underworld Son's eyes abruptly shrank as if he was unable to believe that a black wok was blocking the domain's Law Power.

This was where he slumbered and cultivated. Although he didn't control the Law Power here, he was able to utilize it to a certain extent. However, he was currently being hindered by a black wok!

Before he could react, Lin Xun's finger-force arrived from afar.

Underworld Son suddenly found himself within a constantly changing spring and autumn as a boundless force enveloped him, making him feel as tiny as an ant.

His heart violently twitched as he released a furious roar. In an instant, he transformed into a blood river that rapidly spread outwards, seeking to swallow the entire domain!

Underworld River's Wrath!

Everyone immediately retreated in horror.

The power of Lin Xun's finger attack and the might of Underworld River's Wrath shook their hearts, caused their hands and feet to turn cold, and filled their hearts with great terror.

Bang bang bang!

Dreadful collisions rang out in rapid succession as if the sky was collapsing and the earth was crumbling as section after section of the raging blood river was destroyed...

In the end, Underworld Son emerged bleeding from his seven orifices as he stumbled and nearly fell from the sky.

He was filled with so much hatred that even his eyes were bleeding.

His attack would not have been defeated so easily if he had managed to borrow the domain's Law Power!

Upon seeing Lin Xun rushing at him again, Underworld Son screamed and waved his sleeve. A blood-colored kettle appeared and rose into the air, surrounded by beautiful flowing light and dense primal chaos qi.

Chapter 1238 Ancient Buddha Son

The Underworld Emperor Spirit Refining Kettle!

Underworld Son revealed disdainful, ice-cold murderous intent the moment it appeared, making him appear conceited and confident.

At the same time, Lin Xun abruptly froze in place because a life-threatening killing intent was pointed at his back.

"It's been thousands of years since this kettle appeared in the world. I wonder if anyone still remembers its fearsome reputation. It's been silent for far too long...It's a pity that the person it's going to kill this time is such a tiny bug..."

Underworld Son sighed softly.

The melancholic yet proud attitude he displayed caused several people to gasp.

It was at this moment, however, that the big black bird slammed the black wok onto the Spirit Refining Kettle that was hovering in the air.

"Hahaha, why are you still acting so pretentious at such a time? Your bird grandpa will help you safe-keep this treasure!"

The big black bird laughed maniacally, clearly pleased with itself.

Underworld Son was dumbfounded and looked as if he had been struck by lightning. His lips quivered uncontrollably as he nearly coughed blood due to anger.

Everyone was also stunned. Who could have anticipated that Underworld Son's ultimate trump card, the Spirit Refining Kettle, would be stolen by a black bird before it could show its power?!

Lin Xun couldn't help but gasp as well. What kind of treasure was the black wok that even the Spirit Refining Kettle was unable to resist?

"You're asking for death!"

Underworld Son almost went crazy with anger as he charged at the black bird.

The Spirit Refining Kettle was essentially everything he had. It wasn't only a divine artifact, but also had numerous blessings and treasures sealed within it.

If it was lost, how would he be able to rise to prominence?

"Run!"

With a flap of its wings, the black bird zipped away like a lightning bolt.

Whoosh!

Lin Xun quickly followed.

He had originally intended to use this chance to subdue Underworld Son. However, the black bird's sudden escape made him feel that something wasn't right.

"None of you can escape!"

With a thunderous roar, Underworld Son glowed brightly and suddenly transformed into thousands of blood-colored figures.

The Myriad Apparition Art!

They covered the sky like a giant blood-colored curtain and shot forth at astonishing speeds.

Everyone was stupefied and could only watch in awe as Underworld Son chased after Lin Xun and the big black bird.

By the time they returned to their senses, Lin Xun and the others were already long gone.

.....

The black bird was unbelievably quick as it zipped through the sky like a streak of light.

Lin Xun employed the Hornless Ice Dragon Step. Although he wasn't slow, he was slightly surprised that he was unable to catch up to the black bird.

Meanwhile, blood-colored phantasms filled the entire sky behind them.

"I'm going to kill you!"

Underworld Son's roar echoed, filled with endless hatred.

He had originally planned to recruit a group of powerful subordinates at the Divine Underworld Altar to serve him and aid him in his ambition of conquering the world.

Who could have expected that Lin Xun and the big black bird would appear to ruin his plans?!

Worst of all, his Spirit Refining Kettle had been stolen, which made him go crazy with hatred.

The blood-colored Underworld River flowed in the distance.

Upon arriving at the river, the black bird waved its wings and shouted, "Quick, get on, I'll carry you across!"

Lin Xun jumped and landed, feet first, on the black bird's back.

This made the black bird very dissatisfied as it grumbled, "I'm letting you ride me, not step on me!"

Lin Xun rolled his eyes, "I've no interest in riding you."

Black bird: "....."

There was no time to bicker. With a flap of its wings, the black bird launched itself into the air above the Underworld River.

Rumble!

The river suddenly began to bubble vigorously as terrifying white bone corpses surfaced one after another like evil ghosts that were bursting out from hell.

All of them pounced at the black bird.

Lin Xun's scalp turned numb as he gasped, thinking that it would have been impossible to cross the Underworld River if not for the small black boat.

Omm~

The black wok clasped in the black bird's claws emitted a curtain of light that just barely neutralized the attacks from the Underworld River.

"The weakest of these corpses has the combat power of the King stage and there is no lack of frightening Saint stage existences among them. Although they died thousands of years ago, their battle lust has yet to be fully eroded."

The big black bird quickly transmitted in a slightly pleased voice, "If it were not for Grandpa Bird's big wok, even a Saint expert would be hard-pressed to defend against these attacks."

Lin Xun acknowledged with a grunt. He began to inspect the black wok as he said, "Can I borrow it and have a look?"

The big black bird warily exclaimed, "Don't even think about it!"

"You can't escape!"

Underworld Son's hysterical howling echoed in the distance.

The big black bird muttered, "What a noisy guy."

Soon after, it chuckled and said, "Then again, I have to acknowledge that the Spirit Refining Kettle is an amazing treasure with astonishing origins. With it in my possession, Grandpa Bird will be unstoppable when I enter the Ancient Nebula Road in the future!"

Lin Xun glanced back and saw thousands of Underworld Son clones still relentlessly chasing them.

However, it would be difficult for them to catch up for the time being.

Because the black bird was moving so quickly it looked as if it was teleporting. In terms of escaping, Lin Xun had to admit that he was inferior to the bird.

Phew~

Lin Xun secretly breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing that they were nearly about to reach the other side of the river.

However, the black bird suddenly stumbled as if it had been attacked and shrieked, "Kid, run away!"

Its voice was filled with deep fear.

Rumble!

The black bird's warning was still a split second late. A string of black prayer beads appeared out of thin air, each bead blooming with mysterious Buddhist runes.

The Buddhist runes swiftly transformed into Buddha phantasms!

There were a total of twenty-four Buddha phantasms. Each appeared infinitely tall as if crowding heaven and earth as endless Buddhist light flowed around them.

"Doh! Doh! Doh!"

Sanskrit chanting descended as if seeking to subdue demons and gods, accompanied by a solemn and compassionate aura.

Everything happened far too quickly!

It was as if someone had been waiting here with a trap for the big black bird and Lin Xun to fall into!

A chill instantly enveloped Lin Xun's body and mind, causing his hair to stand on end as he sensed a deadly killing intent.

Rumble!

Palms made from black Buddha light emerged and approached from all directions. They covered the sky and land and possessed an unshakable power that could subdue anything and everything.

It was an Earth Treasury Temple technique and an extremely terrifying one at that!

Lin Xun had once killed the eighteen sons of the Earth Treasury Temple during a lightning tribulation. Hence, he was naturally able to recognize the fighting aura that was unique to the Earth Treasury Temple disciples.

"Slash!"

At the critical moment, Lin Xun pulled out all of his potential to elevate his power to the maximum and unleashed the Impermanence Slash.

Rumble!

An earth-shaking collision followed.

Lin Xun's entire body was wracked by severe pain as he was repeatedly struck by the many Buddha palms. He sustained serious injuries and was barely able to hold on to his consciousness.

Despite this, Impermanence Slash was still able to display its power and slaughtered one of the Buddha phantasms!

Lin Xun immediately seized the opportunity and escaped from the small opening.

However, a calm and indifferent voice sounded before Lin Xun could catch his breath, "Heretic, you can't escape. I've been waiting a long time for you."

It was a monk dressed in black with a smooth forehead, an extremely handsome face, and a strange black Buddhist symbol shaped like a lotus flower imprinted between his brows.

A halo of black Buddha light floated behind his head, making him appear pure and holy as if no techniques could affect him.

Ancient Buddha Son!

Lin Xun immediately identified the other party.

"Subdue!"

Ancient Buddha Son didn't give Lin Xun any respite. A black alms bowl immediately appeared above his head and closed in on Lin Xun.

Lin Xun's spirit throbbed as if it was trying to break out of his physical shell.

The black bird anxiously shrieked, "Avoid it!"

Lin Xun took a deep breath and chose to retreat.

However, a demon-slaying pestle suddenly swept out from the side and smashed at him.

Although Lin Xun managed to block the blow, it knocked him down from the air.

Rumble!

A large white hand suddenly reached out from the river of blood, grabbed Lin Xun's ankle, and dragged him into the Underworld River.

A wave crashed over the spot where he disappeared, erasing all traces of him.

Ancient Buddha Son's expression was unchanged from start to end. From the moment he attacked, he knew that he only needed to keep Lin Xun above the Underworld River and he would sooner or later meet his end.

Swish!

The demon-slaying pestle and the black alms bowl returned to Ancient Buddha Son's hands as the Buddha phantasms surrounding the area faded away.

"How despicable! Don't you feel ashamed to use the Twenty-Four Heavenly Buddha Phantasms, the Brahma Cleansing Bowl, the Fearless Demon-Subduing Pestle, and the Great Zen Restriction in a sneak attack?"

The big black bird's ice-cold voice brimmed with endless rage.

How could it not feel angry after Lin Xun was knocked into the Underworld River right under its nose?

Ancient Buddha Son's expression remained calm as he placed his hands together and said, "Little Uncle, he is a heretic who must not be spared. It is an immeasurable merit to have eliminated him no matter how despicable the means employed."

"Who is your Little Uncle?! Stop with your one-sided delusion! Just you wait, I will sooner or later destroy the Earth Treasury Temple!"

The big black bird's eyes burned red with hatred. It turned around and flew away with a flap of its wings.

Ancient Buddha Son's expression remained indifferent as he watched the big black bird leave. He then looked at the turbulent blood-colored Underworld River one final time before he also departed.

He had painstakingly set a trap here and employed every card in his arsenal for the sole goal of killing Lin Xun!

Now that the deed was done, he could finally go on his way.

The big black bird's hatred was of no concern to Ancient Buddha Son.

After all, if I don't go to hell, who will go to hell? There would be no peace in Earth Treasury Temple until all heresy was exterminated!

Rumble!

Moments after Ancient Buddha Son left, Underworld Son appeared and scanned the area with his red pupils.

He had naturally witnessed Lin Xun being attacked earlier and dragged into the river.

The terrifying methods shown by Ancient Buddha Son had made his heart shiver in fear.

"All of you must die no matter who you are!"

Underworld Son left these words behind as he disappeared.

Under the surface of the river, Lin Xun futilely struggled as he was dragged deeper and deeper into the river.

His heart trembled as various scenes flashed in his mind; a mountain of corpses, a sea of blood, a pile of bones...Ancient Buddha Son's indifferent face, the anxiously screaming big black bird...

Chapter 1239 The Bottom of the Underworld River

Lin Xun would never have foreseen that he would ultimately meet his downfall at Ancient Buddha Son's hands after managing to escape Underworld Son.

It caused an indescribable hatred to surge in Lin Xun's heart!

From the eighteen sons of Earth Treasury Temple to the Ancient Buddha Son, Lin Xun had been regarded as a heretic and attacked via every method one could imagine. It was simply intolerable!

Lin Xun wasn't a saint who had no emotions or desires. Hence, how could he not feel hateful and angry after how he was treated?

"This score will be settled in blood!"

Lin Xun gritted his teeth.

With a deep breath, he forced down these negative emotions and cooled his head.

He was currently in an incredibly dangerous situation where he was unable to break free from the giant white hand that was tightly locked around his ankle.

Moreover, as he sank deeper into the murky, blood-colored river, Lin Xun could sense cold, savage auras lock onto him one after another and swiftly approach from various directions.

A sensation of fatal danger clasped Lin Xun's heart, causing him to stiffen as he struggled to breathe.

He had never encountered such unsettling danger ever since he reached the Supreme King stage!

The Underworld River was a dreadful place that people wouldn't even dare to take a single step into.

Yet, he was now being dragged into the depths of that very river!

Even the Broken Blade with its unmatched sharpness was unable to leave a scratch on the white hand.

To make things worse, he had used the Impermanence Slash then A Moment of Spring and Autumn to stop Underworld Son previously, resulting in him exhausting most of his strength.

Additionally, he had been seriously injured by Ancient Buddha Son's ambush.

This is really bad!

Lin Xun frowned. He quickly shoved several King-grade herbs into his mouth and focused on absorbing them to repair his injuries.

Rumble!

As the pressure rapidly increased, all he could see were faint outlines of corpses and bones in the murky Underworld River.

Meanwhile, he could feel savage auras swiftly closing in.

This placed a huge burden on Lin Xun's mind and body. He felt as if he was on the verge of drowning and even lifting a limb seemed incomparably difficult.

Soon, all he could see was blood-red around him.

The icy coldness, the oppressive pressure, the bizarre and unsettling auras, and various other things mixed together and assaulted Lin Xun's consciousness, causing it to turn blurry.

In his hazy state, he seemed to hear mournful wailings as if resentful ghosts were howling.

There were also Saints sorrowfully sighing and the maniacal cries of gods and demons.

In his befuddled state, fragments of strange scenes would occasionally flash in his mind.

A mountain of corpses, a sea of blood, an endless downpour of bloody rain, gods, demons, ghosts, saints, and monsters...and all kinds of strange creatures were fighting and screaming.

Subsequently, everything turned ethereal and far away.

The chaotic scenes gradually turned into endless darkness.

After an unknown amount of time, a dusky, mottled light suddenly appeared.

It illuminated the darkness, allowing Lin Xun's fuzzy consciousness to gather together again little by little.

With a sudden jolt, he regained a sliver of clarity.

An oil lamp stuck out from the ground beside him, casting a dim glow that shrouded the area around him.

The glow was small and only covered an area of one foot around Lin Xun like an umbrella.

Beyond the small circle of light was a river that was black as ink!

The Blameless Lamp!

Lin Xun gradually came to his senses and recognized this treasure the skeleton boatman had given to him. He also realized that he had been saved by the lamp.

Lin Xun took a deep breath and carefully reached out with his senses.

There was nothing unusual in the tiny area covered by the dim glow of the lamp, and it made him feel calm and reassured.

When his senses left the light, however, he immediately felt many terrifying, cold, and savage auras pouncing at him like a tsunami!

It was as if countless demons and monsters were waiting in the darkness to devour their prey!

Lin Xun decisively withdrew his spirit sense. The sinister howls that still echoed in his ears made his heart shiver and caused his expression to turn somewhat ugly.

This was undoubtedly the bottom of the Underworld River!

The originally murky and blood-colored water had taken on a shade of oppressive darkness.

He did not dare to imagine what would have happened to him without the Blameless Lamp.

With a deep breath, Lin Xun cast away all unnecessary thoughts and began to meditate.

Everything was silent and not even the sound of water flowing could be heard. The omnipresent darkness also made it difficult to breathe.

However, Lin Xun was oblivious to all of this.

A day later.

His injuries were healed, and he returned to tip-top condition. He felt refreshed as a strong desire to survive rose within him.

He turned to look at the Blameless Lamp.

Its wick was small as a bean and emitted a dim, mottled glow that gave off a warm sensation.

The lamp was gray and worn like stubborn iron that had been polished for countless years and gave off a feeling of antiquity.

The skeleton boatman had hung this lamp on the small black boat while they crossed the Underworld River.

Lin Xun reached out to pick up the lamp, hoping to use its power to leave the Underworld River.

However, the lamp seemed stuck to the ground and didn't move at all no matter how much strength he used!

Eh?

Lin Xun's eyes contracted, and he carefully inspected it.

He quickly understood the reason. While casting a glow to block the strange power within the darkness, the lamp also had to endure the pressure of that strange power!

Lin Xun's expression fluctuated indeterminately. He realized that the key to solving the problem was to chase away the strange power in the darkness of the Underworld River!

However, it was an impossible feat given his current strength.

What could he do?

Lin Xun fell into deep thought.

He wasn't someone who would give up and wait for death as long as there was a glimmer of hope.

The big black bird had mentioned that if it wasn't for the black wok, even a Saint expert wouldn't be able to suppress the strange power in the Underworld River!

Lin Xun was at the bottom of the Underworld River, and his strength was still far from the Saint stage. It felt like his situation was hopeless.

But was that really the case?

Three days later.

A certain bold thought emerged in Lin Xun's head. Would it be possible to create a way out if he triggered a longevity lightning tribulation?

Tribulation lightning was derived from the will of the heavens and was a domineering and unbending cleansing force that could kill all evil!

Meanwhile, the Underworld River was essentially a deposit of corpses and unforgotten grievances, which was why it was so strange and unsettling.

As such, using a heavenly tribulation to open a path seemed like a pretty good option.

However, the risk was also extremely high.

Lin Xun couldn't guarantee that he wouldn't be disturbed or attacked by the strange savage auras within the darkness while undergoing the heavenly tribulation and there were terrible consequences to suffer the moment a mishap occurred!

However, after much consideration, it was still the only method Lin Xun could think of to escape.

"Since I'm still some ways from triggering the first longevity tribulation, I have no choice but to...cultivate here!"

Yes, cultivate!

Lin Xun might be trapped for now, but he didn't believe that he would be trapped here forever!

With that, he steadied his mind and silently did some calculations.

In the Underworld River Forbidden Zone, he obtained plenty of treasures such as the All-Wonder Dao Flame, the sword technique left by Mo Yang, almost a hundred stalks of Thundering Violet Bamboos, the Big Divine Meditation Art...n)(σ)/v-)E.(l)-B)(l..n

Even without mentioning all these, the divine herbs and king-grade herbs he currently had in his possession were already more than enough to sustain him for a long time!

Omm~

Lin Xun didn't hesitate any further and summoned the All-Wonder Dao Flame. It transformed into a furnace that exuded a mystical, eternal-like aura.

Clang!

The Broken Blade flew into the furnace and began to be tempered and nourished.

With a wave of his sleeve, a pile of divine materials poured out, creating a dazzling glow.

These were the divine materials he had collected over the years, and he intended to use them to refine the Broken Blade.

Lin Xun calmly separated a strand of his spirit sense to control the All-Wonder Dao Flame while throwing various divine materials into the dao flame from time to time.

As a rune founder, he was naturally familiar with the art of refining weapons.

Although nurturing a Supreme King Weapon was different from refining a weapon, they led to the same result. He was certain that he would be able to reforge the Broken Blade with the help of the All-Wonder Dao Flame.

The Broken Blade's origins were extremely mysterious, and it even possessed its own inheritance. However, it was ultimately incomplete!

For quite some time now, Lin Xun had been deliberating between making a new Supreme King Weapon and turning the Broken Blade into his Supreme King Weapon.

Now, he finally made his decision.

The Broken Blade had always managed to display immeasurable power. Additionally, the Yuan Word Inheritance and the Extreme Word Inheritance both required the Broken Blade in order to be utilized.

If he were to choose a new weapon for his Supreme King Weapon, it would be no different from wasting the Broken Blade's amazing potential.

The All-Wonder Dao Flame glowed like a furnace as it melted the divine materials. Meanwhile, the Broken Blade hovering within it was being continuously tempered and nourished.

Lin Xun split off some of his spirit sense to continue observing while he focused on his cultivation.

His cultivation was currently at the advanced king stage and was only a single step away from the perfect stage.

What he needed to do now was to elevate his cultivation to the extreme and undergo a breakthrough, which would subsequently trigger the first longevity tribulation.

However, before doing that, Lin Xun decided to first practice the Big Divine Meditation Art.

If he could split his spirit into three to take charge of 'past', 'present', and 'future', he would be able to cultivate in a far more efficient manner.

For example, while cultivating, one of his primordial spirits could focus on comprehending martial dao, while another could focus on refining his

cultivation, and the last could concentrate on comprehending grand dao power!

The dim oil lamp swayed in the endless darkness while Lin Xun was immersed in his cultivation and gradually lost track of time...

.....

Demon God Lin was dead!

The news swept across the Mythic Fire Realm like a storm, causing countless uproars.

Many people didn't believe it at first, but more details and further confirmation was received as more experts returned from the Underworld River Forbidden Zone.

While being pursued by Underworld Son, Demon God Lin was ambushed by Ancient Buddha Son and fell into the Underworld River!

For a time, countless people felt regret for him.

After all, Demon God Lin was a legend who had created many miracles and had never truly lost to anyone since rising to fame.

How could anyone not sigh after hearing that such a legend had succumbed to the dreadful Underworld River?

Chapter 1240 Demon God Lin's Influence

The operation to find the Underworld River had ended, and news about what had happened around it quickly spread.

Three people took the spotlight.

The first one was Lin Xun. The ancient genius Wu Shanlin, the Golden Crow Clan's thirteenth prince Wu Lingdao, as well as many other supreme figures had lost their lives in his hands, which wrote his brilliant record.

However, this only made it more regrettable that such a dazzling character had perished in the Underworld River. No one could remain calm when they heard the news.

The second was Underworld Son, a terrifying figure who had emerged from the Divine Underworld Altar after an ancient slumber. His strength was undoubtedly powerful as he had defeated even Wang Xuanyu in just two moves!

Moreover, he possessed the Underworld Emperor Spirit Refining Kettle that was feared and coveted by everyone as it had many heaven-defying fortunes sealed within.

However, Underworld Son was not invincible.

Demon God Lin had heavily injured him and joined hands with a shameless big black bird with a black wok to snatch his Underworld Emperor Spirit Refining Kettle!

Unfortunately, Demon God Lin had died before he could enjoy the fruits of his victory...

The third one in the spotlight was Ancient Buddha Son.

And that was because he was the main person responsible for Lin Xun's death!

Was Demon God Lin strong?

Absolutely!

Whether it was in the Ancient Wasteland Domain or the Supreme Realm, the three words 'Demon God Lin' were enough to strike fear into people and cause faces to pale.

But in the end, he had died in the plan that had been carefully arranged by Ancient Buddha Son!

Therefore, it was difficult for Ancient Buddha Son not to attract attention.

While Ancient Buddha Son had already been prestigious before this event, he had remained mysterious and there had been very little information about him.

Now, he could be said to have achieved widespread fame with a single victory, stepping on the corpse of Demon God Lin to gather the attention of all and sundry!

Apart from these three characters, there was other shocking news as well, but their influence obviously couldn't compare.

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"Demon God Lin is dead! Hahaha, Seventh Brother and Thirteenth Brother, this is the will of heaven! You guys can finally rest in peace!"
n)(σ)/v-)E.(l)-
B)(l..n

In front of Flying Star Divine Mountain, the Golden Crow Clan's ninth prince Wu Lingfeng cried and laughed, his voice sorrowful but filled with an indescribable pleasure.

Behind him, his clansmen all looked thrilled and mournful at the same time.

For Demon God Lin, the man who had slaughtered countless of their kind, to have finally suffered, it felt as if they had gotten their revenge.

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"Very good!"

"The Heavens have eyes! The bastard is dead!"

"Well deserved! Wonderfully done! Who would have thought that Demon God Lin would be plotted to death? Hahahaha..."

On this day, the disciples of the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain, Mysterious Metropolis Sect, Sea Soul Clan, Moon Worshipper Sect, and other great powers gathered to celebrate.

When chatting about Lin Xun's fall, their faces beamed with joy and satisfaction, as if the heaviest weight had been taken off their hearts.

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"The world says Lin Xun is dead, but I don't believe it," said Ji Xingyao softly, looking delicate and pristine in her snow-white clothes.

"Senior Sister, we've waited outside this Blood River Forbidden Land for half a month now, but he's never shown up. Do you think he's still alive?" Mo Tianhe sighed.

“He is!” declared Toady, his manner unusually calm as he stared intently in the direction of the Blood River Forbidden Land. His voice was low, as if he was trying to suppress his emotions. “He’s my big bro Jin Dui. How could he die just like that?”

Then, Toady withdrew his gaze and resolutely strode away.

“Where are you going?” asked Ji Xingyao.

Seeing this, Mo Tianhe’s expression suddenly changed.

“Quickly, stop him. He must be going to find Ancient Buddha Son to avenge Lin Xun!” he shouted.

The two chased after Toady, but he had long disappeared.

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Wood Wind Realm. In a gray swampy area.

Whoosh!

A brilliant sword qi suddenly appeared and transformed into thousands of streams that rained down.

Immediately, successive wails and screams rang out, interspersed with splatters of blood.

When the silence finally returned to the area, seven or eight bloody corpses had appeared on the ground.

Clang!

The only one standing – a man clad in gray – put away his three-foot green sword and left.

Demon God Lin was dead!

When hearing the news upon his return from the swamp, he froze, and his fists unconsciously clenched so hard that the veins on the back of his hands popped out!

“Back then, you took me, Yue Jianming, as your brother. Today, I will use my life to avenge you!”

The gray-clad man finally moved after a long time, silent and resolute as he traveled on his lonely path.

You’ve treated me with kindness, so I’ll do the same for you!

.....

In the Mythic Fire Realm...

“Demon God Lin is already dead, Junior Sister Jingxuan. Why can’t you let go?” Yan Zhanqiu frowned.

Ever since hearing the news of Lin Xun’s death, Zhao Jingxuan had traveled to the Mythic Fire Realm without stopping as if she was possessed.

It was seven days and seven nights without rest.

She refused to believe that Lin Xun was dead!

Amidst the heavy feather-like snow falling from the sky, Zhao Jingxuan looked lonely as she silently moved forward. She pursed her lips, her face pale, her clear eyes gloomy and hollow.

She had always been like a bright moon with peerless beauty and bearing, but now, they were all but lost.

This made Yan Zhanqiu’s heart ache, and his hatred for Lin Xun deepened. Being dead was one thing, but to cause his Junior Sister Jingxuan to be so heartbroken was simply unforgivable!

Of course, if Lin Xun was still alive, Yan Zhanqiu would personally finish him anyway.

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“Among the current supreme figures, there are only two that I admire. One of them is Yun Qingbai, who was born with a sword bone and matchless natural talent. He’s unrivaled to this day, and well versed in the Way of the Sword. And the other is Lin Xun.”

In a mountainous blessed land, Mi Hengzhen of the Moon Sun Sacred Palace unhurriedly spoke.

“Yun Qingbai has been gifted with exceptional aptitude since his childhood, and was accepted into the Omega Sword Sect. In his path of cultivation, he has been ruthless and decisive and ever rising. An impeccable cultivator I may say, enough to make his peers dim in comparison. To be born in the same era as him is, without a doubt, an unfortunate thing for the other experts.

“I had always thought that there would never be another character in this world that could compete with Yun Qingbai, but when Lin Xun rose to prominence in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, I saw this possibility!”

This was undoubtedly an extremely high evaluation.

The Moon Sun Sacred Palace disciples listening were all startled.

Mi Hengzhen was the leader of the young generation in Moon Sun Sacred Palace, rivaled only by Wang Xuanyu, Ye Mohe, Yan Zhanqiu, and a handful of others. Therefore, his high evaluation of Yun Qingbai and Lin Xun came as a surprise.

Yun Qingbai had become famous very early on, and his strength had been known for a long time, so it was understandable and acceptable.

Meanwhile, the case of Lin Xun was quite controversial, and it was unconvincing and upsetting for the Moon Sun Sacred Palace disciples that Mi Hengzhen truly regarded Lin Xun as someone who was as powerful as Yun Qingbai.

“You don’t understand. Lin Xun had been conquering left and right since his rise and killing non-stop to pave his dao path through predicaments. He had yet to suffer a true defeat, which was a miracle in itself.” Mi Hengzhen’s gaze was complicated.

He hadn’t paid attention to Lin Xun in the start, but when he started to know and the more he had learned about the latter, the more astonishing it had been.

Lin Xun’s cultivation path was definitely worthy of being called ‘full of hardships yet unbeatable!’

“But he still died anyway,” someone whispered.

Mi Hengzhen fell into a long silence before letting out a sigh.

“Without Demon God Lin, won’t you find the world of cultivation uninteresting?” he commented, and then seemed to be startled by something. Looking around, he asked, “Where is Junior Brother Xiao?”

Everyone knew that he was talking about Xiao Qinghe.

A woman stepped forward and presented a letter. “Reporting, upon hearing about the death of Demon God Lin, Senior Brother Xiao left the mountain alone after leaving a letter for you.”

Mi Hengzhen opened the letter. It read, “I have made many friends my whole life, but very few confidantes, and Lin Xun was one of them. Now that I have received the terrible news, I know that I won’t be able to rest easy until I demand an explanation for this. I hope you understand, Senior Brother.”

Mi Hengzhen sighed softly. He was worried, but also comforted.

On the long and slow road of cultivation, if one could have one or two confidants to treat with absolute sincerity and to trust with their life, it would be the greatest fortune possible!

.....

The news of Lin Xun’s death was far more influential than predicted.

Everyone was surprised as to why the news could be heard in every corner of the Upper Nine Realms, and only then did it dawn on them that unknowingly, Lin Xun’s influence had already grown to the point it could tug at everyone’s nerves!

How was this not a kind of power?

Regrettably, this kind of power was only displayed after his fall...

This drew lamentation from many people.

He was like the sun in the sky that had always been there, and people had long been accustomed to its existence, but one day when it fell to never appear again, they would finally realize how unique it was!

Time was relentless, and as it passed, the attention on the news of Lin Xun gradually waned.

In the Upper Nine Realms, sensational events occurred every so often.

There was a supreme figure who rose to prominence and had all the spotlight.

There were burial sites for heaven-defying fortunes that appeared and invited experts from all over to explore.

Slowly, there were fewer and fewer conversations about Lin Xun. In the times that he was mentioned, there would be either sighs of pity or laughs of schadenfreude.

The Mythic Fire Realm was the same as it had always been, with frequent wars and tragic clashes.

On this day, a group of cultivators arrived at Flying Star Mountain.

“Kill everything that breathes!”

The order came from their leader Ye Chen, his gaze icy-cold.

The cultivators behind him immediately rushed out.

It didn't take long for the mountain to echo with shocked, furious, tragic, and resentful shrieks...

Blinding radiance, rains of light, dao sounds, and glowing treasures intertwined, illuminating the whole sky.

The area quickly turned into hell with rivers of blood and intense killings everywhere.

Clad in a violet robe, his hair fluttering, Ye Chen's tall and lean figure looked like a sword that could pierce the heavens.

His eyes reflected the light and tragic scenes on the distant mountain, but not a single ripple of emotion was stirred up, making them indifferent and cold.

A long time later, the Golden Crow Clan's ninth prince Wu Lingfeng stumbled out and fled Flying Star Mountain.

Poof!

Before he could have gone far, his chest was impaled by a violet sword, and only then did he see Ye Chen in the distance.

Of course Wu Lingfeng recognized the famous Sword Demon from Grape Myrtle Mountain in the South Wonder World!

He just didn't understand why Ye Chen would attack his Golden Crow Clan.

"Why?" Wu Lingfeng's eyes seethed with resentment and hatred.

"When Lin Xun was alive, he had many enemies. Now that he's gone, I dislike seeing those enemies of his still roaming about, so I've decided to find them all and take revenge in his stead, and settle his unfinished business," said Ye Chen indifferently, his clothes fluttering in the wind.