

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1301: Nourishing the Heart

Lin Xun didn't make a definite decision.

Whether or not to refine the physical body was related to his future path, and it was a decision that would completely change the course of his fate. Therefore, he had to be cautious.

Meanwhile, the big black bird and Toady had already given up on the idea of studying the Ancient Tablet of All because refining the physical body was contradictory to the path they were seeking.

On this day, Lin Xun's group entered a seclusion on Flying Star Mountain, no longer paying attention to the outside world as they started honing their arts and cultivating their dao.

They no longer needed fortunes as what they were missing was a period of sieving and solidifying their cultivation.

Occasionally, they would gather and discuss their experiences and understandings over wine or tea. As a result, they learned a great deal from each other, and their cultivation improved in both strength and depths.

Whether it was Lin Xun, Toady, A'lu, or the big black bird, all of them had amazing accomplishments in their own paths and possessed unique inheritances.

They exchanged knowledge without holding back, helping each other in grasping the arts and perceiving the dao, thus reaping immeasurable benefits.

For instance, the big black bird knew many secrets and knowledge on the great dao, so when the group discussed this topic, its elaboration on the essence and mysteries could often dawn on Lin Xun, Toady, and A'lu with the purest enlightenment.

As for Toady, he had not only awakened his natural talent of the Three-Legged Golden Toad Lineage but also obtained the supreme inheritance of Burning Immortal Chen Linkong. His comprehension of the great dao could be said to be unique.

Meanwhile, A'lu followed the path of becoming a Saint with his flesh, so his ability to utilize the potential of the physical body to the fullest, including his energy, was not something that the other three could compare.

And finally, Lin Xun had accumulated such copious experience on his cultivation path that it made the other three look at him in disbelief.

Now that the four gathered to train together and exchanged knowledge without a care in the world, their cultivations unconsciously solidified.

In the ancient times, the sages had regarded the great dao as the will of Heaven, so they had often met up to chat and exchange their insights, thus bringing together a hundred schools of thought and creating splendid cultivation arts for the future generations.

Lin Xun's group was doing exactly the same thing, from which they could learn from each other's experiences. This unique way of cultivation was of great benefit to them all!

Occasionally, when they suddenly understood something, it was inevitable that they would spar to test it in reality. Such an outlet of energy was always a satisfying and refreshing break for everyone.

Sometimes, Little Silver would also participate, but most of the time it was only listening. As a descendant of the God Devourer Insects, it was technically a spirit cultivator.

However, whether it was A'lu, Toady, or the big black bird, none of them were willing to engage with Little Silver when it came to martial sparring.

This couldn't be helped as Little Silver's attack methods were too crafty and fatal. They aimed to kill with every strike and were hard to defend against, thus giving everyone a headache.

Little Silver didn't care what they thought anyway. Whenever it learned something new, it would strike without warning and give them a fright. A'lu, Toady, and the big black bird would curse and complain every time, but there was nothing else they could do about it.

Every time this happened, Lin Xun would laugh with joy and pride for Little Silver.

Time flew by in isolated cultivation.

Lin Xun's group forgot about the outside world as they strove to solidify their foundations in peace, but the outside world hadn't forgotten about them.

The entire Mythic Fire Realm didn't need long to know that Demon God Lin had taken up residence on Flying Star Mountain, and the news grasped the attention of many forces.

Almost every single day, there would be spies lurking around Flying Star Mountain to observe if there were any movements from him.

After all, Lin Xun had developed a nearly invincible prestige and fame through his many bloody battles over years.

Now that such a notorious character had decided to hole up on Flying Star Mountain, who wouldn't be concerned?

But as time passed, they realized that he really only wanted to cultivate in seclusion without getting involved with the outside world. Many people were disappointed, while many were secretly glad.

Everyone knew that whenever Demon God Lin interfered in something, it was bound to result in great turmoil and a bloody storm.

So naturally, it was astonishing that such a ruthless person suddenly acted as if he had 'retired' and no longer cared about the strife in the outside world.

"The seal on the True Dragon's Lair has been lifted! It's rumored that apex giants such as Ye Mohe, Mi Hengzhen, and Wang Xuanyu are going there!"

"All parties have been keeping their eyes on this heaven-defying fortune. They say that many top rankers on the Genius Gold Rankings like Shao Hao, Fairy Ruowu, and Yuan Fatian have started moving as well."

Soon, the news quickly spread throughout the Upper Nine Realms, creating a massive earthquake.

"What about Demon God Lin? Has he taken action?"

"No. He's never left seclusion."

Upon learning that Lin Xun hadn't left Flying Star Mountain after the emergence of such an opportunistic fortune ground of the ages, many people couldn't believe their ears.

But that was the reality!

"Don't tell me Demon God Lin is scared? He doesn't dare to compete with the other apex characters?"

Many people were skeptical, thinking that Lin Xun's secluded cultivation was a kind of retreat, which was unusual as it didn't align with his overbearing style.

"You're all wrong. You think retreating when one is at the peak isn't a kind of courage? Demon God Lin may miss out on some great fortunes by doing this, but he will only come out stronger than before after solidifying himself..." sighed a powerful character on the Genius Gold Rankings.

"If one sees nothing but fortunes, the fortunes will lead them by the nose, and they will lose more than they can ever gain. Lin Xun probably has seen through it all and knows what can be forsaken to focus on refining his own path," commented Mi Hengzhen emotionally upon hearing about the news after his arrival at the True Dragon's Lair.

He had previously sent Xiao Qinghe to invite Lin Xun to explore the True Dragon's Lair together, but Lin Xun had turned down the offer.

It was only now did Mi Hengzhen have a vague realization on why Lin Xun had refused, and he couldn't help but admire him for that.

To gain was difficult, but to forsake was even more so!

To be able to decide between the two was a kind of tempering of the heart and mind!

"You're really giving it up just like that?" Ji Xingyao was sitting casually on a rock on Flying Star Mountain. Her clothes and hair fluttered in the wind, her figure ethereal as her beauty looked like something that came out of a painting.

"Aren't you the same?" Lin Xun smiled as he idly handed her a cup of tea that he had just brewed.

Compared to the past, his aura was calm and plain, and his eyes were clear and tranquil. As he sat there casually, not a hint of sharpness was revealed.

But in Ji Xingyao's eyes, Lin Xun had become even more unfathomable. His breath was close to the dao, which was invisible and indescribable!

Her eyes glazed over a little, and then she couldn't help but sigh, "I'm not the same as you. You see the fortunes in the True Dragon's Lair as inessential and have no desires for them. While I, on the other hand, know that there is bound to be extreme dangers and bloodshed, and that even if I go, I will likely end up empty-handed. That's why I have to give it up."

Speaking of this, Ji Xingyao's lips curled up into a helpless curve. "This is the gap between us. I desire it, but my abilities are inadequate, so the only wise decision I can make is step back and remain in my safe zone."

Lin Xun smiled. "The fight for the great dao can't be settled overnight, Miss Ji. Since you are able to discern when to advance and retreat, you will definitely travel very far on your path."

Ji Xingyao's face bloomed with an unrestrained smile. She sipped on her tea and changed the topic, "The Supreme Realm is closing in less than a year, and the overlords in the Upper Nine Realms are scrambling to seek the final breakthrough. Do you have any plans about this, Brother Lin?"

Lin Xun thought for a moment and said, "Does killing Yun Qingbai count?"

He said it lightly and devoid of any emotions, as if it was something very casual and natural.

Ji Xingyao was stunned. Then, she nodded and commented, “No wonder you are isolating yourself here. So you’re nourishing your heart.”

“Nourishing my heart?” Lin Xun smiled. “I guess you can call it that.”

After seeing Ji Xingyao off, Lin Xun pondered over the phrase ‘nourishing the heart’ in silence, and his thoughts couldn’t help but wander off.

In the past, an uncontrollable killing intent would emerge within Lin Xun and affect his mind at the mention of Yun Qingbai.

But now, Yun Qingbai’s existence could no longer give him such a helpless urge to kill.

Is it because my attitude has changed?

No!

It’s because I’m now truly fearless!

Upon arriving at this conclusion, Lin Xun’s tranquil eyes flashed with realization, and on the spur of the moment, his finger drew a stroke in the air.

Swish!

A brilliant sword qi suddenly rose from Flying Star Mountain and tore through the eight thousand miles of the sky, overwriting the light of the sun and the moon!

This sword was called No Escape.

The only difference was that Lin Xun had achieved minor success in understanding its mysteries.

Half a month later.

The conflicts over the True Dragon’s Lair came to an end.

According to statistics, the number of casualties reached over a thousand. The amount of blood shed could form a river, yet only a few people ended up with something.

Among those few, Shao Hao had been outstanding, defeating many opponents at once and leaving with the biggest fortune.

Other than him, some ancient-era geniuses such as Ruowu from Vermillion Bird Lineage, Yuan Fatian from Snubbed-Nosed Monkey Lineage, and the Little Golden Winged Dapeng King, as well as many heaven prides and giants of the current generation like Ye Mohe, Mi Hengzhen, and Wang Xuanyu, all had their own gains.

It was worth mentioning that, like Lin Xun, Yun Qingbai had never shown up.

Strictly speaking, after being hunted down by Lin Xun two years ago in Stupa Brahma Land, Yun Qingbai had evaporated from the face of the earth. So far, there hadn't been any news on him.

However, it was impossible to forget about such a godly sword cultivator!

Everyone had a feeling that when Yun Qingbai reappeared, the first person he would deal with would be Lin Xun!

They all knew that he had a personal feud with Lin Xun, who on top of that had killed a number of Omega Sword Sect disciples!

However, none of them knew that just as the event of the True Dragon's Lair came to an end, Lin Xun welcomed his seventh longevity tribulation after cultivating on Flying Star Mountain for half a year.

The karmic tribulation!

Karma could be resulted from something as minor as every sip of drink and every bite of food. Like karmic obstacles and fate, it was vague and hard to grasp.

The karmic tribulation involved all kinds of restraints and shackles on the path of cultivation, and the power of the tribulation created from them was nothing but horrifying.

For Lin Xun, this tribulation was definitely the most dangerous one since the moment he had set foot on the path of longevity.

It was because he had too much karma entangling him!

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1302: Old Grudge

If the karma on Lin Xun was visible, one would see fine and extremely dense threads tied to him. These karmic ties had been invisibly influencing his dao path throughout the years.

The Omega Door, the Nameless Pagoda, the Broken Blade, the No-Nonsense Bow, and even the All-Wonder Dao Fire were examples of what his karma had resulted in.

All of those were tangible karma. Once touched, they would produce some sort of impact, good or bad.

On the other hand, there was also intangible karma that would inevitably affect anyone who set foot on the road of cultivation. In Lin Xun's case, it was the blood feud that he had carried since he was little, the dao that he had been seeking, and the footprints that he had left on his path.

Even Saints would find it extremely difficult to break free from the shackles of karma!

Relatively speaking, the karma on Lin Xun was too much and too heavy.

Therefore, his Karmic Tribulation was much more dangerous and terrifying than that of an usual cultivator.

During this tribulation, he endured immense pain and hardships, repeatedly fought his way out of death and destruction, and was nearly wiped out by the tribulation lightning on several occasions!

The big black bird, Toady, and A'lu couldn't stay calm as they watched. They had never thought there could be such a terrifying and treacherous Karmic Tribulation in this world; it was far beyond what anyone could ever imagine.

After struggling for three days and three nights under the lightning, Lin Xun finally passed his seventh longevity tribulation!

It ended with his physical body becoming completely destroyed. Even his primordial spirit had been struck to the point that only a wisp of it remained.

However, the benefits were equally astonishing.

Half a month later, Lin Xun had not only recovered to his peak, but his strength and cultivation had also undergone a radical transformation!

When he fought at full strength, even A'lu and Toady together couldn't suppress him. Instead, they were beaten up to the point they had to surrender in tragic screams. They couldn't help but marvel at how perverse Lin Xun was.

This outcome was truly shocking and worthy of admiration, considering the fact that both A'lu and Toady had entered the seventh longevity tribulation before Lin Xun had.

Buzz!

Lin Xun was stretching his body on the cliff as he casually interpreted his dao techniques. Amidst the clouds, his clothes fluttered, and his figure was indistinct like an immortal performing martial arts.

Currently, his mastery of all his daos had reached the Dao Law stage.

This meant he had reached the level where he could fuse the laws of dao into his martial arts, thus allowing himself to utilize the power of the dao to perfection.

Different dao laws had different powers, but they did not distinguish between strong and weak, only whether appropriate or inappropriate.

Currently, Lin Xun was trying to fuse all of his grand daos into the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer Art so that his cultivation would be perfectly compatible with the dao laws!

This step was very difficult.

Throughout history, very few under the Saint stage had been able to achieve complete mastery of all the daos they had grasped and merged them into one.

Lin Xun didn't dare to dream of that; he just wanted to use the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer Art as a furnace and incorporate the powers of the other grand daos into it, so that he could wield those powers!

The Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer Art would be like a commander that led and harnessed the power of the other grand daos, bringing out their maximum potential.

Boom!

The sound of the dao vibrated through the clouds, accompanied by various phenomena: the roar of a true dragon, blooming water and fire lotuses, the yin and yang fish swimming in a Tai Chi circle, a lingering breath of immortality...

Eventually, the phenomena floated up and down in a large abyss. Then, the sky looked like it was being swallowed up and annihilated within the stars!

Standing in it, Lin Xun was ethereal like the great abyss lord who had transcended the mortal world.

Several days later.

Lin Xun abruptly came to a complete stop. He spread his aura, and a thunderous sound boomed between heaven and earth. Around him, the clouds burst into nothingness and the air crumbled.

A heavenly light poured down and coated his towering figure in a divine glow, making him look like a god in ancient legends.

"Watch out, Boss!" With a loud shout, A'lu flew up like a rocket and blasted a punch.

Seeing this, Toady and the big black bird revealed looks of pity.

As expected, A'lu was defeated in just a few moments. Dusty and bruised, he gasped as his whole face twitched from intense pain.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun's breathing was even and tranquil, looking no different from a normal person. It was as if he had gone back to the basics after experiencing everything there was to experience in life.

"Boss, you succeeded in fusing all of your daos?" A'lu couldn't help but ask.

"Not in its true meaning. I've only made it so that all the grand daos I've mastered can be used through the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer Art," Lin Xun replied and laughed, "Let's not talk about cultivation today. Go, we'll grab some wine."

"May as well. I can't beat you in a fight, but I won't lose in drinking!" A'lu was feeling ambitious.

The big black bird and Toady also rubbed their palms and wings together in anticipation.

.....

Wood Wind Realm.

In a famous blessed land, Yuan Fatian suddenly opened his eyes, and dazzling lightning bolts burst out from his pupils.

A crackling noise resounded as the bolts tore the air apart.

"Only about half a year left until the Supreme Realm closes. Now that I've cultivated the Nine Pure Saint Body Art to great completion, it's time to settle our past grudge!"

Yuan Fatian stood up straight. As his blood tumbled and his aura surged to the heavens, the sky and earth seemed to change colors.

He was thin in his feathered coat, but he moved like a holy mountain, causing the air in his path to shake and wail.

With a whoosh, he suddenly rocketed into the air. That was when a voice suddenly rang in his ears—

"Seething with murderous intent. Are you going to exact revenge on someone, Monkey?"

Accompanying the voice was a matchless golden aura that swept out from the clouds. Upon a closer look, it was a golden-winged dapeng whose wings were like thunder clouds wrapped in lightning arcs.

The golden-winged dapeng swiftly transformed into a young man clad in a golden robe, with ordinary facial features and golden eyes as bright as the sun. He scanned Yuan Fatian up and down. "Tch. It appears you've used that jar of True Dragon's Precious Blood from the True Dragon's Lair and improved your fleshly power once again."

"So it's you, Little Golden Winged Dapeng King." Yuan Fatian's expression relaxed. "I'm going to the Mythic Fire Realm and find Demon God Lin to settle an old grudge."

"Demon God Lin?" Little Golden Winged Dapeng King's eyes lit up. "As far as I know, he has been quiet on Flying Star Mountain for the past half a year or so. When did this old grudge come about?"

"I was hibernating in the Return Dominion when that guy broke into my place and stole my clan's supreme secret inheritance. How can I let this slide?" Yuan Fatian's eyes seethed with killing intent, his expression ruthless.

"The Nine Pure Saint Body Art?" Little Golden Winged Dapeng King was stunned, knowing that this art of the Snubbed-Nosed Monkey Clan had an extraordinary origin, and was the top-class secret art of the physical refinement way. His gaze burned. "So, you are going to kill him?"

Yuan Fatian frowned and sighed, "Yuan Zuwend, who has been watching over my hibernation, told me to be merciful when taking revenge. I've thought long about it and decided that I'll spare his life."

Little Golden Winged Dapeng King revealed a strange expression, then said, "Let's go. I'm going with you. I've been wanting to have a fight with him for two years now."

"Alright, but I'll fight him first," said Yuan Fatian.

"Of course," said Little Golden Winged Dapeng King. Then, his eyes became fervent. "I wonder if his battle prowess has improved at all!"

.....

Mythic Fire Realm, in front of Flying Star Mountain.

Boom!

In an earth-shattering collision, a figure was sent flying like a broken punching bag and hit the ground in a cloud of dust.

A'lu grinned, "You can't even beat me with that kind of strength, and yet you want to spar with my Boss? Aren't you overestimating yourself?"

The defeated cultivator got up looking all vexed. After throwing A’lu a vicious glare, he left in anger and shame.

“Anyone else? Feel free to come forward!” shouted A’lu at full volume.

Recently, many cultivators from all over had come to Flying Star Mountain, declaring they wanted to discuss martial arts with Lin Xun and compare their strength.

Lin Xun naturally paid no attention, but those cultivators regarded him not showing up as being scared, and they didn’t hide their contempt.

This in turn angered A’lu, Toady, and the big black bird. Since they had been bored after half a year on Flying Star Mountain, how could they sit still when people delivered themselves to the door asking for a beating?

“You weaklings can’t even pass my Third Bro! Is there anyone who can fight?!” Toady also yelled at the top of his lungs, adding fuel to the fire.

The cultivators in the vicinity looked at each other.

“That crude is the guy who obtained the emperor’s mound fortune in the Ancient Land of All, right? His battle prowess is indeed terrifying.”

Some people were discussing in a low voice.

“That green-robed youngster is also extraordinary. He’s called Jin Duyi, a descendant of the Three-Legged Golden Toad Lineage. He also obtained a grand fortune and isn’t any weaker than that barbarian A’lu.”

“With those two in the way, I’m afraid whoever wants to see Demon God Lin will have to pass through them first.”

“Yeah. Everyone has been speculating about what exactly Demon God Lin is doing and whether his strength has improved again, but no one has seen him appear yet.”

Suddenly, an ice-cold shout resounded in the sky—

“Lin Xun, come out and fight!”

The voice rumbled like thunder and was filled with a terrifying murderous aura. Everyone present was startled and looked up in unison.

They saw a figure rapidly approaching like a bolt. His qi was bloody and monstrous. As he stopped and casually stood in the air, he exuded a domineering, ferocious, and ruthless aura.

It was the descendant of the Snubbed-Nosed Monkey Lineage, Yuan Fatian!

There was instantly a clamor in the area, and many people's eyes lit up. *Finally a supreme figure who hollers at Lin Xun for a fight!*

"Huh? Isn't that Little Golden Winged Dapeng King? He's here too!" Someone noticed the figure appearing alongside Yuan Fatian.

He wore a golden robe. His eyes were like the sun, flowing with a brilliant golden aura. He looked ordinary, but his bearing carried the arrogance of someone who looked down at all living beings. It was indeed the Little Golden Winged Dapeng King.

This set off another wave of clamor on top of the ongoing one. Both Yuan Fatian and Little Golden Winged Dapeng King were giants among ancient-era geniuses. The horrifying battle prowess they had shown during the conflict in the True Dragon's Lair had drawn the attention of all and sundry.

And now, these two supreme characters had appeared at Flying Star Mountain hand in hand!

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1303: Imperial Son's Subordinates

The sky dimmed as a dense, murderous intent squashed the atmosphere.

The onlookers instinctively moved away as the overwhelming aura of Yuan Fatian and Little Golden Winged Dapeng King made them tremble and suffocate.

Meanwhile, A'lu and Toady were stunned by the sudden event. But immediately, their eyes shone with a fervent light.

"Finally some decent opponents," said A'lu as his fighting spirit boiled.

"Let me have this one. I wanna see if the pretty boy can fight." Toady rubbed his palms, his expression clearly saying that he was eager to try.

Seeing this, Yuan Fatian was stupefied and then furious. He coldly said, "Lin Xun sent you lap dogs to bark at me? But I'll give you a chance. Go and tell him to get out here, and I'll spare your lives!"

His voice resounded like thunder throughout the area, making his aura even more intimidating.

“Ooh~ A body refiner!” A’lu stared at Yuan Fatian like he was staring at tasty prey. His gaze burned even brighter with an unprecedented zeal, and his qi erupted.

“Huh?” Yuan Fatian finally noticed the exceptional breath that came from A’lu. He raised an eyebrow. “You’re also a body refiner?”

A thunderous sound resounded as A’lu rocketed into the sky with a big grin. “Friend, wanna play with me? Defeat me, and I promise I’ll let you see Boss. But if you can’t, then don’t blame me for being rough on you.”

Yuan Fatian laughed out of fury. “In the path of physical refinement, I’ve never feared anyone. I advise you to refrain from provoking me, or you will only die miserably!”

There was strong disdain in his voice. As a descendant of the Snubbed-Nosed Monkey Lineage who had been silent within one of the four great ancient dominions, the Return Dominion, he had cultivated the Nine Pure Saint Body Art to the ultimate peak, which allowed him to be fearless of anyone in this world!

He found A’lu stupid and ignorant as his provocation reminded him of the saying: showing off one’s meager skill before an expert!

“A’lu, he’s looking down on you! How about you leave him to me?” Toady made a ruckus.

“Bullshit! Just watch me beat him up good!” shouted A’lu.

Immediately, his flesh and blood seemed to boil as he emitted a monstrous aura. It was as if he had transformed into a savage god whose breath alone caused the air around to continuously explode and collapse.

Boom!

He deployed a punch, and the phenomenon of a divine elephant rampaging through the stars manifested, blotting out the sky and earth.

“Eh? Emperor Extreme World-Subduing Art! He’s the heir of the Divine Elephant Martial Emperor lineage! Don’t let your guard down, Monkey!” shouted Little Golden Winged Dapeng King in the distance.

“Hmph!” Yuan Fatian’s expression was chilling. From within him, metallic sounds like that of swords clashing rang out – a reflection of his terrifying blood and qi power reaching an extreme.

Around him, magnificent and crystal-clear light pillars emerged and reflected the image of heaven. In those light pillars, one could see vague images of gods sitting in meditation and chanting sutras. The sight was simply astonishing.

“Break!”

Yuan Fatian leaped up and punched out. His fist qi looked as if it was carved from glass, but its power was boundless and carried the might to overturn the world and destroy everything.

BOOM!

The two clashed like comets colliding. The horrifying explosion plunged the region into disorder. The clouds crumbled in unceasing, bursting dao sounds.

Under the astonished gazes of the crowd, Yuan Fatian and A’lu in the sky both staggered back a few steps.

“Not bad! Not bad at all!” shouted A’lu in exhilaration. This was the first time he had encountered a body refiner who could be a match for him. His fighting spirit was completely ignited.

“Hmph!” Yuan Fatian’s gaze was icy, but he had secretly retracted his contempt.

He knew how terrifying an existence the Divine Elephant Martial Emperor had been, and the savage heir’s attainments on the way of physical refinement were indeed not something an ordinary supreme figure could compare to.

The two both let out a battle cry and charged again.

BOOM!

Heaven and earth were once again in turmoil. From afar, it was as if two gods were clashing with their flesh, unleashing the power that could destroy the world.

Watching from the ground, the onlookers gasped collectively. Yuan Fatian was an apex giant whose physical strength gave him superb battle prowess enough to dominate everyone, but the body strength that A’lu displayed was not inferior at all. So far, they appeared to be evenly matched!

“This fellow A’lu must also be a character with great luck. It’s not easy to achieve this level of body refining at all.” Little Golden Winged Dapeng King was secretly shocked.

He and Yuan Fatian had come here to deal with Lin Xun, but who could have thought that they would encounter such a powerful character before they could see him?

“Lil’ eagle, why don’t we play too?”

Little Golden Winged Dapeng King only saw a flash, and a green-robed youth appeared just a thousand feet away from him with a smile.

“Toad, I advise you not to make a fool of yourself!” Little Golden Winged Dapeng King’s face sank with an icy expression.

His looks were ordinary, but he exuded the arrogance of a king in his golden robe. Since he was the heir of the Golden Winged Dapeng Lineage, no one had ever dared to address him like that!

“What a big mouth! Today, I’ll let you experience what it’s like to submit under absolute strength!” Toady erupted with a grandiose aura as he attacked abruptly. Like a flash of lightning, his palm formed a blade and slashed out.

“Fierce!” Many people were awed.

The whole world knew what a menace Lin Xun was, but who would have thought that his two brothers in arms were no less swashbuckling.

Little Golden Winged Dapeng King was an overbearing and conceited apex giant whose valiance knew no fear. While he had been keeping a low-profile, no one dared to ignore his existence!

But Toady couldn’t care less.

“Frog in the well, you’re seeking death!” Little Golden Winged Dapeng King was enraged. In an instant, brilliant golden light burst out from him and crackled with electric arcs.

It was as if he had transformed into a different person with an overwhelmingly sharp aura. Every move he made exuded the might of an overlord.

“Sky Split!”

A dazzling golden beam of light shot out from Little Golden Winged Dapeng King’s palm, sharp and eye-catching like a heavenly blade as it met Toady’s attack.

Rumble!

The whole land shook amidst blazing sparks.

To Little Golden Winged Dapeng King’s shock, the green-clad youth was only forced back a little and not injured.

His slash had been at full force and could have easily killed any opponent, yet it had stopped after meeting the palm strike. Without a doubt, Toady’s combat power could not be underestimated.

“Again!” shouted Toady brazenly. His golden pupils flowed with raging battle spirit as he once again charged forward. His hair danced wildly, and his handsome face distorted with a crazed expression.

“Since you are begging to die, I will fulfill your wish!” Little Golden Winged Dapeng King’s face couldn’t be gloomier as he felt like his dignity had been challenged. He completely let go and stormed forth.

In just a few moments, the two exchanged hundreds of blows. In a series of explosions, the sky and the earth, the sun and the moon, and even the void above were imprinted with their afterimages.

The audience was shivering with thrills.

They had not expected to see two unprecedented duels play out in such a short time. Both Yuan Fatian and Little Golden Winged Dapeng King had encountered formidable foes!

Such a level of confrontation was a rare sight, so how could they not be excited?

At some point, Lin Xun had appeared atop Flying Star Mountain. He watched the two intense battles unfolding in the distance with an unperturbed expression.

But when he saw Yuan Fatian, his heart slightly stirred. To think that the person he wanted to look for had delivered himself to his door!

He gazed at Yuan Fatian with a pondering expression.

Some time ago, Lin Xun had contemplated the matter of physical refinement and made up his mind. However, he needed an opportunity to put it into practice.

And now, this opportunity showed itself on Yuan Fatian!

At this moment, Lin Xun even had a feeling that this was predestined by heaven.

“A’lu! Since he came all the way here to provoke us, you must not let him escape,” said Lin Xun suddenly, his voice echoing through the area loud and clear.

Demon God Lin!

Everyone immediately looked over in shock before raising a clamor. For even Demon God Lin to come out from his secluded cultivation, they could predict that today’s conflict would not end peacefully!

“Don’t worry, Boss! I’ll capture this Snubbed-Nosed Monkey cub!” A’lu laughed coarsely.

Seeing this, Yuan Fatian was furious. His eyes became bloodshot and murderous.

“Lin Xun, after I kill this barbarian, I’ll come back to you and exact my revenge. Don’t worry though, I won’t kill you!” he shouted as his aura grew stronger and stronger.

Lin Xun smiled faintly without a word.

However, his eyes suddenly narrowed, and he abruptly turned his gaze in another direction while transmitting, “Blackie, someone else is coming. I’ll greet them. You keep an eye on A’lu and Toady, and don’t hesitate to interfere if you have to.”

With that, Lin Xun flew up and stood in the sky, quietly waiting with his hands crossed behind his back.

On the mountain, the big black bird furtively poked its head out and looked at the distant sky. It then immediately understood what was going on and cackled. “Leave it to me.”

The next second, the black bird disappeared.

It was also at this moment that a voice as pleasant as heavenly music resounded on Flying Star Mountain, “Wanyin, personal maid of Lord Imperial Son, along with a group of fellow disciples have come to pay homage to Fellow Daoist Lin Xun!”

Under the shocked gazes of the crowd, a line of people came into view on the horizon. The leader was a slender woman shrouded in hazy mist, looking like a goddess who descended from heavens.

Behind her were five figures riding the wind. The auras they exuded were unbelievably godly.

The area fell into utter silence as the audience gawked in disbelief.

No one had expected such liveliness today. Following the appearance of Yuan Fatian and Little Golden Winged Dapeng King, a group of cultivators arrived at Flying Star Mountain with impressive momentum!

Even Toady, A’lu, Yuan Fatian, and Little Golden Winged Dapeng King, who were in the middle of a fierce fight, were stunned.

But they quickly redirected their focus on their fights, not daring to be distracted for long.

“Yu Xi, Bai Qian, Yao Li...” Lin Xun scanned the newcomers and instantly recognized several familiar faces.

Eventually, his gaze landed on the leader, Wanyin. That was when he confirmed something.

During the rescue of A'lu in the Ancient Land of All, Lin Xun had deployed the No Escape sword and injured a supreme character who had been hiding in the shadows.

And that would have been this woman called Wanyin.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1304: So You Came to Rob

Wanyin was dressed in plain clothes. Tall and slender, she floated in the air like an ice goddess. Her bearing carried a unique sense of reservation and leisure.

Behind her were Yu Xi, Bai Qian, Yao Li, and two other disciples. They looked different, but their similarly incredible and powerful auras made Wanyin seem even more extraordinary.

Such a striking group instantly became the center of attention.

"Pay homage to me?" Lin Xun seemed puzzled as he stood in the air, his breath pristine and tranquil.

"After Lord Imperial Son learned of the conflict between us and Fellow Daoist Lin, he ordered us to come and apologize to you and resolve this misunderstanding," said Wanyin softly, her voice pleasant and ethereal.

"And who is your lord, Imperial Son?" Lin Xun mused. *Just to apologize? Something's not right.*

Wanyin smiled calmly, looking like an unearthly orchid with her peerless beauty as she said softly, "You should have heard of him, Fellow Daoist Lin. In fact, you and Lord Imperial Son had an encounter before the Fallen Star Peak in the West Infinity World, don't you remember?"

"Shaohao?" Lin Xun's eyes constricted.

Wanyin nodded slightly.

So it's him!

Lin Xun was a little surprised. Shaohao was the young master of the Astral Imperial Clan who had once been dormant within the Constellation Egg.

The depth of his strength was unfathomable. He also possessed great perseverance, bravery, and ambitions. As early as on their first encounter, he had left an extremely deep impression on Lin Xun.

Lin Xun had even expected that when Shaohao emerged, he would inevitably raise a storm in the domain as it would be impossible for someone like him to remain unknown.

Reality had proved him right.

Shaohao was currently ranked first on the Genius Gold Rankings, crowned the strongest in the Upper Nine Realms. In the conflict at the True Dragon's Lair not long ago, he had overpowered many powerful enemies and became the biggest winner!

Lin Xun just hadn't expected that he would be the person Wanyin regarded as Imperial Son!

But if one thought about it, it was understandable why Shaohao was called that considering he was the young master of the Astral Imperial Clan.

"What? The mysterious Imperial Son is actually the overlord of the Genius Gold Rankings Shaohao?"

"He's really concealed himself well!"

There was an uproar in the area as many cultivators were caught off guard by this information. It was the first time they had heard that such a world-defying giant like Shaohao had such an identity.

The appearance of Yu Xi, Bai Qian, and Yao Li at the bloody battle before the emperor's mound had triggered endless speculations about their identities and caught the attention of many major powers.

After all, they had always been unknown despite their ridiculously powerful battle prowess. It was simply difficult not to attract attention!

Only now did everyone learn that these low-profile characters were all under Imperial Son Shaohao's command!

This was just too shocking.

Shaohao alone was already a dazzling character with invincible sharpness that overshadowed the entire Upper Nine Realms. Yet, he still had an entire group of powerful subordinates behind him. Such a terrifying gathering of power could strike fear into anyone.

“I didn’t think Imperial Son would still remember a humble character like me,” said Lin Xun calmly. “Since that’s the case, there’s no need to bring up our previous conflict. Those who err unknowingly need not be held responsible.”

“Hmph!” In the distance, Bai Qian snorted coldly. “Lin Xun! What kind of attitude is that? If it wasn’t for the order of Lord Imperial Son, do you think we would apologize to you?”

Lin Xun raised an eyebrow. “So, you guys came here to apologize unwillingly?” His voice had turned cold.

“Fellow Daoist Lin, don’t misunderstand. Lord Imperial Son’s attitude is our attitude. We came here to put the past misunderstanding behind us,” said Wanyin softly.

“I see. Since you’ve done that, you can leave,” Lin Xun dismissed them.

He had previously chosen to let it slide not because he was generous. It was because he wanted to give Shaohao face and not make an enemy out of him.

But if the other party thought that he was easygoing, then they were very wrong!

Misunderstandings resolved didn’t mean that he would change his attitude towards them.

“You! What kind of attitude is that?!” Bai Qian’s eyes flashed with a bone-chilling gleam.

Yu Xi, Yao Li, and the others also frowned. They had indeed come here to apologize very unwillingly. If it hadn’t been for Shaohao making his order explicit, then they wouldn’t have chosen to endure and bow their heads.

And yet, Lin Xun took an ungrateful stance and even dismissed them with an assertive manner. What did he take them for?

“This is exactly my attitude. You have a problem with it?” Lin Xun’s expression was very calm and indifferent. One would expect apologies to be sincere, but so far, he hadn’t seen any trace of sincerity from them at all.

His response made their faces darken.

The atmosphere became tense.

The crowd were also uncertain as they realize Wanyin’s group didn’t seem to come here just to apologize.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun’s stern attitude amazed them. It was a group of extremely powerful acolytes under Shaohao that he was dealing with, but he wasn’t one bit courteous!

“Fellow Daoist Lin, we have come here to apologize to you on the order of Lord Imperial Son, and also for another matter.” Wanyin had been the only one in the group to remain unperturbed. The feeling she gave off was almost surreal as her figure was as faint as a drizzle.

“So it wasn’t just to apologize. Say it.” Lin Xun smiled coldly.

He had already had a feeling that they weren’t here just for the sake of apologizing. Otherwise, why would they need to come with such a large force?

“Before we get into the matter, let me introduce my fellow disciples.”

Wanyin’s voice was ethereal and distant. She seemed very patient as she continued to introduce her group.

“This is Bai Qian from White Tiger Lineage, which I’m sure you’ve heard about. Members of this lineage possess an extraordinary heritage and have been known as the clan of Gods of Killing since the beginning of the Ancient Era. Currently, Fellow Daoist Bai Qian has reached the peak of the seventh longevity stage.”

“Hmph!” Bai Qian’s expression revealed a touch of arrogance. As his white hair danced in the wind, his invisible murderous might emitted a tinkling sound and reflected the scene of a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood.

The audience’s hearts trembled. *The rumors are true! This guy Bai Qian is actually a White Tiger descendant! It’s a clan that rivals the True Dragon, Celestial Phoenix, Vermilion Bird, and the other sacred lineages with their world-defying killing power!*

“So it’s true that he’s a descendant of the White Tiger Lineage. During our previous fight, the strength he displayed didn’t quite live up to it,” commented Lin Xun casually.

Bai Qian’s proud expression instantly faltered, and his eyes surged with a terrifying killing intent.

“This is Yu Xi from Yayu Lineage [1] that once dominated the ancient era for a long period of time. Miss Yu Xi has awakened her bloodline talent and possesses a profound cultivation at the seventh longevity stage,” Wan Yin nonchalantly continued.

“Greetings, Fellow Daoist Lin.” Yu Xi, wearing a red dress, had the appearance of a six or seven year old girl. However, her eyes were a stark contrast as they were mature and provocative.

The Yayu Lineage!

Many people felt their hands and feet turn cold. They were ancient-era creatures known for their brutal temperament and extremely vicious hobby of devouring strong cultivators.

If they hadn't seen this with their own eyes, then they wouldn't have believed that such a cute-looking little girl could be a descendant of the Yayu Lineage.

"This is Yao Li, a spirit offspring born from the origin wind. After becoming a wind god, he displays amazing talents and unparalleled speed."

Yao Li's figure was like a blur of shadows flickering in the sky, hard to grasp as it felt like he could disappear at any moment.

"Fellow Daoist Lin, where's that big black bird? I'm very interested in it." Yao Li's voice was hoarse as he flitted from left to right and had an oozing cold breath.

Lin Xun glanced at him and said with a poker face, "Stay if you're interested, I'll introduce you guys later."

"As for these two, they are twin brothers from the Fiend Devil Lineage. The elder brother is called Yan Shan, and the younger brother Yan Hai. They both are formidable cultivators and heirs of the ancient inheritance of Innate Demon Dao, and their aptitude for physical refinement can be considered unparalleled."

The Fiend Devil Lineage!

Both Yan Shan and Yan Hai looked withered and thin like ascetic monks. Their breaths were calm and steady, and their energies were exceptionally condensed.

They stood still in the air like two mountains that contained monstrous fleshly power. Just one look from afar, and one could already feel the unshakable feeling that they gave off.

Lin Xun raised his eyebrow. This was the first time that he had seen the twins, and it was extremely rare to see twin stars like them who not only advanced together but also took the same path of becoming Saints through the fleshly body. Their battle prowess was bound to be amazing.

Meanwhile, the area had fallen into a dead silence.

After learning of the origins of Yu Xi, Bai Qian, Yao Li, Yan Shan and Yan Hai, anyone would know that all five of them were extremely dangerous characters!

Adding the mysterious Wanyin to the mix, this kind of lineup would be feared anywhere in the Upper Nine Realms.

"Now that you're done with the introduction, time to get down to business." Lin Xun's expression was unperturbed. To be exact, he hadn't shown a single fluctuation of emotions since the beginning.

The other party was indeed terrifying, but if they thought that this could shock him and affect his mentality, then they were very wrong.

At least for Lin Xun, some of the supreme characters who had died at his hands hadn't been inferior to these people when it came to backgrounds and origins, such as Underworld Son and Bai Longting.

"Fellow Daoist Lin is very straightforward, and I appreciate your character. Truth be told, we only want to ask for the God Devourer Insect as it is the guardian insect of Lord Imperial Son's lineage and must not go astray." Wanyin finally made her intentions clear.

"So that's why you came." Lin Xun swept his gaze over Wanyin's group. "Is this Shaohao's order?"

Wanyin shook her head. "Lord Imperial Son is in seclusion and has no time to pay attention to such a trivial matter. But we, as subordinates, must share his worries." Saying this, her expression grew solemn, and she cupped her fist. "I implore you to make this easy for us, Fellow Daoist Lin. As long as you hand over the God Devourer Insect, we will leave immediately."

"Heh." Lin Xun chuckled, then sighed, "I really thought you came to apologize, but it turns out that you came to rob. No wonder you've brought so many helpers. Should I feel honored? Or can I just laugh, because this is just ridiculous."

1. man-eating mythical beast 饕餮

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1305: Suppress Everyone Alone

Ridiculous?

Bai Qian, Yu Xi, Yao Li and the others all stared at Lin Xun with a cold expression. It seemed like he still hadn't figured out his situation yet!

"His Majesty once said that Fellow Daoist Lin is an extraordinary person and should be treated with respect. We hope that we won't have to turn against Fellow Daoist Lin because of this."

Wanyin's expression already turned icy.

She stared into the distance and continued, “What’s more, Fellow Daoist Lin’s two friends are both battling right now. If another fight breaks out, then...the consequences will be unpredictable.”

Everyone inhaled sharply. Those words were said indifferently, but everyone could feel the threat and deeper meaning within them.

A’lu and Yuan Fatian were embroiled in a battle, while Jin Duyi and Little Golden Winged Dapeng King were in a fierce fight, unable to divert their attention elsewhere for a second.

If Wanyin and the others joined in, how could Lin Xun turn the tide alone?

The threat was ruthless!

“Do you think you guys are capable of that?”

Unexpectedly, Lin Xun swept a disdainful glance over everyone.

His dormant, meditative lifestyle in the past half a year had stabilized and elevated his dao path to a high level. His strength was no longer like before, and he would not flinch back in fear no matter how many opponents he was facing.

“Arrogant!” Bai Qian scoffed coldly.

Half a year ago, he had lost at the hands of Lin Xun, but over the past six months, his strength had been transformed. Additionally, he obtained some fortune in the True Dragon’s Lair that gave him the confidence to face Lin Xun once again.

“Fellow Daoist Lin Xun, as long as you hand over the God-Devourer Insect, we promise not to make things difficult for you. Why are you so stubborn?” Yu Xi sighed softly.

“Out of respect for His Majesty Imperial Son, we do not want to become enemies with you, so please do as we requested.” Yao Li’s voice was cold and delicate.

“Hand it over.”

Yan Shan and Yan Hai ordered simultaneously. Their succinct words added to the solemn and murderous looks on their faces.

“Fellow Daoist Lin, even if you don’t think about yourself, you should consider your two friends. What’s more, if we indeed have malicious intent then we would have taken action already and not been trying to persuade you. Please Fellow Daoist Lin, think again.” Wanyin also spoke out, her expression serious, as if she was issuing an ultimatum.

“This is nothing more than robbery, so why are you pretending to have good intentions?” Lin Xun looked at them with disgust.

In truth, his murderous intent had already been ignited. Little Silver was raised by him alone and treated just like his family, so how could he give him up?

Those people were after Little Silver! This had already crossed the line!

But the lineup of opponents was undeniably terrifying, enough to make any cultivator in the Upper Nine Realms feel a sense of fear.

However, ever since Lin Xun embarked on the cultivation path, he had been fighting nonstop, relying on his perseverance and strength to advance triumphantly. When had he ever been afraid of any threats?

Even if there was ambush on all sides, even if everyone in the world was his enemy, so what?

He would suppress them all by himself!

“Miss Wanyin, we are just wasting time trying to convince him, just capture him and take away the God-Devourer Insect!” Killing intent surged around Bai Qian.

Boom!

He made a move, eager to wash away the shame and humiliation of being defeated by Lin Xun last time. He swiftly folded his hands in a hand seal.

A blinding bolt of lightning shot out from him, filled with a terrifying murderous aura like a spear of death, aiming straight at Lin Xun.

The surrounding space tore apart with an ear splitting explosion.

In the distance, everyone was aghast. They could sense the power and terror of that blow even from afar.

Straight away, Bai Qian demonstrated the mighty destructive power of the White Tiger Lineage, which was far stronger than imagined.

“How dare a defeated opponent try to show off in front of me?”

Lin Xun stood unfazed with his hands behind his back, his eyes filled with a cold indifference. An invisible grand dao power rose around him and transformed into an abyss-like phenomenon.

Boom!

The lightning that was as thick as a tree trunk struck in front of Lin Xun, but it dissipated without a trace like a clay ox sinking into the sea.

Lin Xun did not move a single jot, only his silky black hair fluttered in the wind.

Wanyin, Yu Xi, Yao Li and the others all tensed up and assumed solemn expressions.

No wonder they dispatched so many people in this operation. Demon God Lin is indeed frighteningly powerful.

Everyone in the distance was dumbfounded.

Recently, many people had come to Flying Star Mountain to challenge Lin Xun, but he never showed himself once, which made many think that it was a sign of fear and concession.

Only now did they understand that Demon God Lin, who had been dormant for half a year, had become more terrifying than before!

He looked simple, plain, and ordinary, but in truth, his combat power had long reached an unfathomable state!

“I will give you all one last chance. Retreat right now or I will wipe out everyone even if Shaohao comes!” Lin Xun uttered coldly.

But his warning was seen as a huge provocation and made a cold intent flashed across the faces of Wanyin and the others.

“Kill!”

Bai Qian roared as he swung a platinum halberd through the air, creating a storm.

Rumble!

Raging killing intent visibly gathered around the great halberd, producing chilling visions such as howling ghosts and the sinking sun and moon.

The power of that strike astonished everyone to the point that their souls almost left their bodies.

The descendant of the white tiger was indeed comparable to the god of death. The power he unleashed at the perfect seventh longevity tribulation stage was beyond terrifying.

“It seems you all made a decision.”

Suddenly, Lin Xun’s eyes flashed with murderous intent.

“Then today, let me tell you what it means to bring humiliation to yourself!”

As Lin Xun finished speaking, a slash of brightness as white as snow burst from him, shooting straight up to the sky.

It was like a white rainbow piercing the sun, radiating incomparable sharpness.

Boom!

The Broken Blade and the platinum halberd collided with a deafening rumble. The surrounding space shattered and turned to dust.

Many cultivators’ spirit sense throbbed with unbearable pain, and they could not see what happened afterwards.

“Destroy!”

Lin Xun’s clothes and black hair whipped about, and his originally ordinary and plain aura had been replaced by a frightening, intimidating one.

It was as though he had transformed into a demon god!

The aura and power that surrounded him crushed all nearby clouds. Even the sun and sky seemed to dim in his presence. Only his majestic figure stood like an immortal.

“Kill!”

Bai Qian’s white hair danced wildly as murderous aura raged around him. With a slashing stroke, the platinum halberd again clashed with Broken Blade.

However, with a boom, the platinum halberd rebounded and almost jerked out of his grip. He stumbled and grimaced from the numbing pain in his arm.

His expression instantly turned grave.

Bang!

After another fierce exchange, Bai Qian let out a muffled grunt, realizing that he was inferior to Lin Xun in terms of strength and was at a disadvantage.

“Slash!”

Lin Xun flicked his sleeve, and Broken Blade produced a clear cry before it slashed through the air with a speed as illusory as a streak of light, like a chain ripping apart space.

Bai Qian's face blanched, and he frantically dodged.

"Now!"

Almost at the same time, Yu Xi, who sensed that Bai Qian was in an extremely bad situation, took action. With a flick of her fair, pretty hand, an azure seal soared upwards and a lotus bloomed, giving people a sense of perfection, brightness, and sacredness.

But in contrast, the brilliance released from the seal was terrifying and reeked of blood, like slashes of blood-colored rainbows obstructing the Broken Blade.

Boom!

However, the blood-colored rainbows were shredded like rotten cloth in an instant and propelled backwards with the seal.

Yu Xi's pretty face paled, and she reeled a few steps, horrified.

Only when she actually faced off against Lin Xun did she realize his power was so terrifying and immense. It was like a vast ocean, with the potential of causing landslides and tsunamis.

It should be noted that she was at the seventh longevity tribulation stage, and she possessed astonishing talents. She trumped every ordinary cultivator on the Genius Gold Rankings.

But Lin Xun countered her attack with ease.

However, her move did help Bai Qian find a chance to breathe and escape from the disadvantaged situation.

"Kill!"

Bai Qian and Yu Xi worked together, attacking with the platinum halberd and azure seal respectively. The Broken Blade teetered back unsteadily.

At the same time—

With a *swoosh*, Yao Li disappeared with a flash. The speed was frightening.

The next second, a figure stood in front of Lin Xun, opening his mouth and launching a three-inch silver sword straight for Lin Xun's throat.

It was almost impossible to describe the blow.

It was too fast, too fierce, and too unexpected. It released a violent and wild aura that swept the world.

Wind Shadow Thorn!

This was Yao Li's innate power. As swift as the wind, and as formless and uncapturable as the shadow, it was akin to an attack of a ghost. Just the power it contained was strong enough to crush an opponent's spirit and fighting spirit!

"Hmph!" Lin Xun's expression remained unchanged, but his fist glowed as bright and dazzling as a sapphire and blasted forward just as the attack was a hair's breadth away.

Boom!

The void exploded and collapsed.

That splendid fist power blocked the three-inch flying sword like a solid wall before shattering it into fragments with an ear-piercing bang!

With a *pff*, Yao Li coughed up blood, qi and blood pulsing frantically around him. He retreated without hesitation.

"How could he be this strong? That's the Flying Soul Sword that I refined with divine materials, but it was actually blocked! No wonder he's called a Demon God." Yao Li was aghast.

He believed that there would not be much difference in strength between Lin Xun and him given that they were at the same cultivation level. But he was wrong.

Bang!

At the same time, a loud noise resounded in the distance.

The platinum halberd and azure seal that were working together to take down the Broken Blade were both split open, whimpering incessantly.

In particular, Yu Xi was wounded from the impact of the cut left on the azure seal. She released a muffled grunt.

As for Bai Qian, he was still trembling. The collision with the Broken Blade was as fierce as being struck by a sacred mountain. He almost coughed up blood from the terrifying impact.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye at an astonishing speed.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun managed to counter the blows of three powerful and fierce characters!

His superior strength turned the faces of Wanyin and the brothers Yan Shan and Yan Hai an ashen color.

In the distance, the spectators had yet to react...

Without a doubt, neither Bai Qian, Yu Xi, or Yao Li were a match for Lin Xun!

“Together!”

Bai Qian and the others glanced at one another and unhesitatingly reacted by simultaneously charging forward. They all knew that if they wanted to kill Lin Xun, they had to combine their strengths.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1306: A Demon God Should Be Like This

Boom!

In the sky, flashes of lightning were followed by deafening claps of thunder.

The spectators in the distance were all trembling inwardly. Before this, they were all paying attention to the duels with Toady and A’lu, but now, they could not move their eyes away from the earth shaking battle in front of them.

Bai Qian wielded the platinum halberd like the god of death descending upon the world.

Yu Xi controlled the azure seal and brought oppressive pressure to every direction.

Yao Li’s figure constantly flickered, appearing and disappearing unpredictably.

Only the three had taken action. Wanyin and the twin brothers Yan Shan and Yan Hai were still looking on coldly.

“Destroy!”

Following a calm shout, the Broken Blade's clear cry reverberated throughout the world and the three who had surrounded Lin Xun were staggering backwards, vibrating like crazy.

All their faces turned overcast.

Demon God Lin had not only reached a new height in his cultivation compared to when they last saw him at the imperial burial mound, but his strength had also completely transformed.

"Yan Shan, Yan Hai, you two join too." Wanyin's ethereal voice rang like the celestial sounds of nature.

Boom!

Yan Shan took the lead, launching a palm strike.

The palm suddenly turned as huge as a millstone and glowed with brilliant dao light as though it was formed from real gold. It crushed the world like the hand of a mighty god.

Crack!

Before the palm crashed down, the nearby space was already rupturing and crumbling from the crushing pressure. Lin Xun saw the void starting to distort around him as though unable to bear the force.

Yan Shan was a physical cultivator!

His physical body was capable of shaking the heavens and the earth.

Yan Shan had already reached the seventh longevity tribulation and tempered his body to an unparalleled state. Additionally, he was a descendant of the Fiend Devil Lineage and born with a steel-like body. He had inherited Innate Demon Dao Arts and possessed extraordinary strength.

"Get lost!" Lin Xun's eyes flashed like lightning as he blasted his fist forward once again.

A burst of plain, ordinary fist power appeared in the air, glowing a faint azure hue. The nearby space instantly collapsed.

The fist contained the power of the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer and gathered the power of the various grand daos that Lin Xun had grasped. With a lift of his hand, he could unleash world-shattering powers.

It seemed ordinary, but the greatest power had no certain form!

Bang!

The millstone-sized palm exploded to smithereens before it was halfway there.

Meanwhile, Yan Shan, who had just rushed into the battlefield, was swaying side to side and then he saw Lin Xun's divine punch slamming squarely into his chest.

Crackle!

Under horrified gazes, Yan Shan's clothes blew up and shot everywhere like firecrackers, and his body flew across the air.

He came fast, but he left even faster!

If Yan Hai hadn't arrived in time to catch and steady him, that one punch would have blasted him away.

"So strong!"

Yan Shan and Yan Hai narrowed their eyes, shaking wildly inside.

Physical cultivators such as them were incomparably powerful and tough. They were best at hand to hand combat and could effortlessly suppress qi cultivators among their peers.

Unexpectedly, Lin Xun's power was greater than Yan Shan's, which was terrifying.

"Demon God Lin was battling against the other three, but he was still able to send Yan Shan flying with one punch. Is he not...too fierce?" marveled someone.

"Kill!"

Yan Shan's and Yan Hai's expressions darkened, and they joined the battle.

Their blows were ferocious, condensed, steady, and domineering. They were akin to two giant mountains crushing all enemies in the way.

Their monstrous energy and power astonished the audience.

Suddenly, Lin Xun was encircled by five fierce cultivators!

But to everyone's surprise, Lin Xun burst out laughing, "You guys are nothing special!"

Boom!

Before his voice faded, his aura intensified, growing more and more terrifying. He gave the feeling of a great abyss emerging between heaven and earth. Scenes of stars being annihilated flickered around him.

In all directions, everything was being devoured, collapsing, and wailing!

This was the might of a demon god!

Before this, Lin Xun looked simple and plain, which made people feel nothing much from him, but now, when he revealed his brilliance, everyone had the same thought.

A demon god should be like this!

“Slash!”

The Broken Blade shot out like a stream of light, producing an ear-piercing sonic boom. It slashed at the azure seal and left it trembling wildly with shocking cracks all over its surface.

Boom!

At the same time, Lin Xun’s fist power swept across the sky, turning into a Yin-Yang Tai Chi fish, and wiped out all attacks from Yan Shan and Yan Hai.

Meanwhile, he propelled himself backwards and body slammed like a dragon emerging from an abyss.

Yao Li who suddenly appeared behind Lin Xun was hurled away before he could make a move.

“Ah!”

He screamed. He felt as though he had been hit by an ancient dragon elephant, and his body was about to split apart with excruciating pain.

Shua!

At the same time, Bai Qian’s halberd slashed through the air, about to land on Lin Xun when an ancient blood-stained shield was raised upwards.

Thud!

A metallic clang stung everyone’s eardrums, and the force of the collision sent up sparks before the shield was knocked away.

But taking advantage of this opportunity, Lin Xun somersaulted into the air and threw a punch like lightning. Instantly, hundreds of punches rained on Bai Qian.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Bai Qian saw nothing but mighty fists landing on him like tsunamis. His arms went numb, his body shook violently, and his blood and qi tumbled crazily.

Even though he had done everything he could to resist, he was still horribly wounded and bled from the mouth and nose.

It was only when Yu Xi and Yan Shan came to assist him that he was able to escape the terrifying blows.

However, his entire body was dripping with blood, and his flesh and muscles were split open with gruesome wounds.

In just a few breaths, Lin Xun almost broke the encirclement. All his opponents were wounded to some extent, but he was invincible!

Everyone in the distance was stupefied. They knew that Lin Xun was incredibly powerful, but they did not expect him to be this unbelievably powerful!

“You...must die!”

Bai Qian roared, his voice hoarse and his eyes bloodshot. Behind him, a white tiger seemed to be taking shape, leaping across the starry sky. It was a spectacular vision.

Endless murderous intent overflowed from him and flooded the world like a tide.

The faces of Yu Xi, Yao Li, Yan Shan and Yan Hai were also livid. They were all seething.

They all possessed unique foundations and fighting power. Although they were unknown in the past, they had never attached any importance to the ordinary characters on the Genius Gold Rankings.

But today, even after combining their strengths and working together, they still failed to suppress Demon God Lin. They felt incredibly ashamed.

“Kill!”

They did not hesitate to bring out everything they got.

Yu Xi summoned a blood thorn ring.

Yao Li opened up a bizarre eye in the center of his eyebrows, emitting an eerie green light.

Yan Shan and Yan Hai suddenly grew to hundreds of feet tall like ancient demons, and blood-colored qi surged around them.

The five experts combined were strong enough to rule one side of the world all attacked without reservation. The power they unleashed felt like dense black clouds choking the sky.

It also felt like the stars being destroyed, the longitudes and latitudes of the earth falling into chaos, and the sun and the moon losing their brilliance. The area had become a scene of catastrophe and doomsday.

Halberd, blood-colored thorn ring, bizarre eye, lightning, qi...

The five powers enveloped Lin Xun with unstoppable force like five deadly disasters.

Many people in the distance tensed up and couldn't help but close their eyes.

If they forced themselves to watch the battle, they could also be impacted due to the difference in cultivation stage.

Lin Xun's eyes blazed like a pair of the brightest torches, filled with surging fighting spirit.

Only at this point in the battle did it ignite his complete fighting spirit!

Boom!

Power rushed around him like a tsunami, and his organs rumbled like thunder. He was like a furnace born out of chaos, spewing out divine powers that could incinerate the world.

"Now!"

Lin Xun's eyes flashed with a cold light, and the Broken Blade streaked across the sky with a clang.

This slash was called Birth Destruction.

It opened the path between life and death. This was the first time that Lin Xun activated this blade slash using the power of various grand daos after grasping Dao Integration.

Even heaven and earth seemed unable to withstand the pressure. A series of a thousand foot long fractures cut across the void. Only the Broken Blade was still bright and dazzling, outshining everything else, becoming the only sharpness in the world.

Rumble!

Everyone's vision went utterly blank, and their senses seemed to be gone. Their spirits fell into a state of constant shaking.

They could only rely on their instinct and innate perception ability to detect the tottering world, the destruction of everything, and the current of power sweeping across.

After a long while when they finally came back to their senses, they glanced around in a daze. *Who won?*

Then, they saw Lin Xun's majestic figure standing tall in the sky.

The other five all had overcasted and troubled faces.

It was evenly matched!

Lin Xun had not been suppressed!

"Lin Xun, your strength is indeed superb. You might be invincible among your peers, but how many blows of that level can you block?" Wanyin said aloud.

"Brother Lin, please stop. Miss Wanyin has been very kind to not attack yet, but if you stubbornly refuse to listen, then there will be no room for negotiation anymore," Yu Xi spoke up.

Bai Qian, Yao Li, Yan Shan and Yan Hai all wore ruthless expressions.

Everyone else was startled. Wanyin was undoubtedly the strongest among them. If she also joined the battle, the outcome would be unpredictable.

"Do you want to risk your life for a God-Devourer Insect?" Wanyin sighed.

"Ridiculous! You all also had no scruples about becoming my enemy for a God-Devourer Insect? Are you not afraid of losing your lives?" Lin Xun sneered, his eyes shining with a gleaming radiance and an air of superiority surrounded him. "What's more, so what if you join in?"

"So stubborn," Bai Qian snorted.

"Haha." Lin Xun smiled mockingly as an unprecedentedly terrifying aura spread outwards from him, amplifying his power.

Huh?

The expressions of Wanyin and the others drastically changed. *This guy's aura has become stronger again!*

How is that possible?

Could it be that he previously held back his strength?

If so, he is truly terrifying!

Wanyin's expression turned solemn and more serious than ever.

"I already said that this time I will make you all understand what it means to bring humiliation to yourselves!" Lin Xun uttered calmly and indifferently, suppressing his emotions. There was not a ripple of emotion in his eyes.

All that remained was coldness.

He stepped forward and vanished from the spot.

He finally decided to go all out.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1307: Overpower

Lin Xun did not intentionally hold back his strength, but he had been wary of Wanyin using the opportunity to sneak up on A'lu or Toady.

But now, he had nothing to worry about.

Both Toady and A'lu had halted their battles and were no longer dueling against Yuan Fatian and Little Golden Winged Dapeng King.

The big black bird had intervened.

The reason was very simple. Yuan Fatian and Little Golden Winged Dapeng King were not on the same side as Wanyin and thus did not want to be used by her or help her achieve her goal.

Therefore, both parties stopped and decided to watch after the big black bird intervened.

This was unquestionably bad news for Wanyin and the others.

After all, they only dared to threaten Lin Xun due to the fact that A'lu and Toady were embroiled in battles and unable to free themselves. Moreover, their fights would likely distract Lin Xun's attention!

But now, that was no longer a problem.

Lin Xun had nothing to worry about and could go all out.

How terrifying was Lin Xun when he fought with full strength?

Everyone witnessed it in person right away.

Following a vast explosion in the void, Lin Xun was only several feet away from Yan Shan, coming straight for him.

Even with Yan Shan's reaction speed, he was caught off guard and had to choose to fight back, unable to evade.

"So aggressive!" Yan Shan uttered as a black, jade-like glow of light enveloped him like an inverted bell to shield him.

One after another, phantoms of the demon lord surfaced on the light shield, producing obscure demonic sounds.

The Great Freedom Demon Spirit Art!

It was an incredibly powerful body protection art that was said to have originated from the Innate Demon Dao in ancient times. It was said to be comparable to the indestructible Vajra body and possessed the astonishing ability of splitting the sky and tearing the earth apart.

Additionally, Yan Shan's arms suddenly grew several times thicker and were covered densely with beautifully golden dao runes. He swung his arm horizontally.

This was another amazing magical ability, called the Arm of Power Demon. He could throw a mountain with the same ease as lifting a feather.

But, how terrifying was Lin Xun's punch?

It was a full strength attack that combined the Sacred Combat Art and Yazi's Rage!

Bang!

Only a sharp sonic boom was heard.

The unparalleled power demon arm exploded inch after inch, blood and flesh flying everywhere.

Then, with a boom, the black jade-like light shield swayed violently before it could not withstand any longer and also exploded.

Lin Xun's unstoppable punch easily destroyed the Great Freedom Demon Spirit Art, which had given many experts a headache in ancient times.

Immediately afterwards, Yan Shan's body, which was known to be as solid and tough as a Supreme King Weapon, was flung backwards across the air like an arrow. Only after hundreds of feet was he able to steady himself.

His face was flushing red, and blood was streaming constantly down his nostrils and mouth.

To everyone's horror, a four-inch deep fist mark was left on his chest!

Imaginably, the power of that punch had already penetrated him and caused terrible damage.

Si!

Gasps rang out.

Yan Shan, an unparalleled and tyrannical physical cultivator, was almost crippled in a single punch!

Even Wanyin, Bai Qian, Yu Xi and the others wore expressions as still as water, hearts pounding violently. The power that Lin Xun displayed made them feel deadly danger.

"I wonder how many times you can block my attacks." Lin Xun straightened his back, his black hair fluttering in the wind. His eyes were as cold as the abyss, and the power around him dimmed the sky.

In the distance, Yuan Fatian and Little Golden Winged Dapeng King exchanged a look, half surprised and half apprehensive.

Lin Xun's incredible strength was astonishing to them.

"Attack together," Wanyin sighed.

Her figure was hazy and illusory as though it had been bathed in misty rain. As her voice faded, a blue sword appeared overhead like magic.

Suddenly, she seemed to have become a different person. She exuded incomparable grace and sharpness, and a fierce, transcendent air surrounded her. She gave the feeling of a sword immortal.

Her aura alone made the audience raise their brows.

Everyone knew that she had to be extraordinary to be able to lead Bai Qian and the others.

But only when she truly showed her power did they realize her strength. Her incomparable presence was like the celestial moon high above—everyone had to look up at her.

“Misty Rain!” As her clear and cold voice sounded, the blue sword swiftly fluttered across like soft misty rain falling on the world. It was breathtakingly beautiful yet spine-chillingly terrifying at the same time.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

The void tore apart like paper, and hazy sword light spread like a nightmare, with a force that could subdue even ghosts and demons.

Clang!

Almost at the same time, the Broken Blade slashed out.

Lin Xun had activated the Extreme Word Inheritance, and its power had soared tremendously compared to before.

The blade and sword broke out in an earthshaking duel in midair.

“Kill!”

Bai Qian, Yu Xi and the others also launched attacks. Different waves of power swept the sky like rivers of stars.

Swoosh!

Lin Xun disappeared from the spot, and when he reappeared, he was standing right in front of Yu Xi.

Among the six, she was the weakest and of the lowest threat.

Lin Xun had already figured out the details about them in the previous exchange.

“Concentrate!”

Yu Xi's expression changed, and the azure seal flew into the air, turning into a mythological beast shadow. Blood was dripping down its body as though it had just escaped from hell.

However, Lin Xun had mobilized all his strength. How terrifying was his power?

The punch smashed directly through the beast shadow and shattered the azure seal. The vast power of the punch drowned Yu Xi within it, and she died tragically.

But to his surprise, Yu Xi's figure strangely reappeared in the nearby area, though her face was deathly pale and her aura was faint and weak.

"I don't think you can use that kind of life-protection art more than a few times, am I right?" Lin Xun smiled coldly.

Yu Xi's expression quickly distorted with fear.

She had just escaped the jaws of death and experienced true grave danger. She felt extreme despair and helplessness.

"Stop him!" Wanyin's clear voice sounded in the distance.

She couldn't free herself from the full-strength battle with Lin Xun's Broken Blade.

She finally realized that Lin Xun was a terrifying opponent to face. Even she, who had mastered all sorts of secret sword arts that she was extremely proud of, was no match for him.

"Kill!"

Bai Qian, Yao Li and the others charged forward.

The fierce battle continued endlessly. Terrifying waves of energy rushed in all directions as though unleashing destruction upon the world. Everyone was petrified.

Lin Xun single-handedly fought Wanyin and the others, but his power and might remained unabated. This was beyond everyone's expectations.

Buzz—

After hundreds of exchanges, Lin Xun stretched out one finger as though controlling spring and autumn. Then, Yao Li, who was about to retreat, stumbled as the force of the finger closed in on him.

With a boom, his body seemed to have exploded. His flesh and skin were mangled, and he flew across the air, screaming in agony. .

Boom!

Lin Xun was about to follow up with another attack when Bai Qian and the others surrounded him.

But everyone could see that Lin Xun still had the upper hand.

At this point in the battle, both Yu Xi and Yao Li were both badly wounded and no longer a threat.

Yan Shan was also injured. Although he was a physical cultivator and it would not affect his fighting ability, the power he could unleash was not as strong as before.

The situation of Bai Qian and Yan Hai also did not look too good, and they could barely get near Lin Xun.

As for Wanyin, the peerless swordswoman, she was of course amazing and possessed superb combat strength. Unfortunately, she came onto the battlefield to face off against Lin Xun who was fighting with full-power.

Although she was strong, Lin Xun was stronger!

Of course, if Wanyin hadn't restrained Lin Xun, which forced him to bring out the Broken Blade to fight, the battle would have ended long ago.

Everyone watched the intense battle in a daze.

When Lin Xun was encircled, almost everyone thought he would meet with disaster.

Who would have thought that he could turn the tide with his tremendous power?!

Someone exclaimed, "That's the power of Demon God Lin!"

The expressions of Yuan Fatian and Little Golden Winged Dapeng King turned solemn.

Their target was Lin Xun, but they had bumped into two strong opponents—A'lu and Toady.

And before the outcome of their battles could be decided, they witnessed an unprecedented battle that dumbfounded them.

Their hearts felt a little heavy in their chests.

"It's said that your White Tiger Lineage is the descendant of the Killing God, but how many moves of mine can you withstand?"

In the battlefield, Lin Xun suddenly laughed and sped forward, concentrating all his strength in dealing with Bai Qian.

“Die!”

Bai Qian’s eyes were already bloodshot, and he was raging with murderous intent. Lin Xun’s arrogant words seemed to have caused him to go berserk, making him erupt with frightening powers.

But no matter how hard he fought, Lin Xun overpowered him!

Every punch that Lin Xun threw out felt like the martial arts performance of an immortal. They were simple and natural without any spectacular sparks or showy movements, but their power was undeniably astonishing.

After only ten moves.

Lin Xun threw another punch, and with a crash, Bai Qian’s platinum halberd jerked out of his grip. His wrist was broken, and blood splattered everywhere. Grunting in pain, he staggered backwards from the impact.

However, to Lin Xun’s dismay, just as he was about to end Bai Qian’s life, the twin brothers Yan Shan and Yan Hai came speeding towards him once again.

As physical cultivators, the two had abnormally strong physiques and brute strength. Moreover, they were amazingly resilient. Even if they were wounded, they seemed unaware, which made them extremely difficult to deal with.

“Let’s see if you two can withstand my sword!”

Lin Xun drew a deep breath, and a cold glint flashed in his dark eyes.

Shua!

He drew his finger across the air.

A streak of fierce, splendid sword qi suddenly emerged in midair, as if it had traveled through time from the ancient era.

This is bad!

In the distance, Wanyin’s expression changed. She had personally experienced the terror of Lin Xun’s sword move before and failed to evade in time.

“Quickly dodge!” she warned.

However, she was too late.

The sword qi was so amazing that it could not be described in words. The world seemed to be cut into two by the sword qi with unstoppable force.

Before anyone in the distance could react, Yan Shan and Yan Hai who were charging at Lin Xun were cut into two parts.

Blood poured everywhere like a waterfall.

A perfectly straight gap split the void, spanning thousands of miles. The sky and the earth dimmed.

The entire area was stunned into silence.

How could the power of a sword be so terrifying?!

What kind of sword art was that?

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1308: Advance Or Retreat

One sword strike petrified everyone!

Even Yuan Fatian and Little Golden Winged Dapeng King could not help but inhale sharply, trembling inwardly.

The sword made them feel threatened and think about how they would counter the blow if they had to face it themselves.

As for the other experts, they had a blank, lifeless look on their faces.

Ever since the battle began, Lin Xun had successively wounded Yu Xi from the Yalu Lineage, Yao Li, a spirit offspring, and Bai Qian, a descendant of the White Tiger Lineage...

On the other side, the Broken Blade was suspended in the air like the sun shining upon the world, suppressing Wanyin, an unparalleled swordswoman, to the extent that she barely held on!

But at this moment, the spectacular sword strike put an end to the encirclement against Lin Xun!

The power of a demon god was displayed in its fullness at this moment.

Scarlet blood splattered, dyeing the void red.

The bodies of the twin brothers Yan Shan and Yan Hai were destroyed, but strangely, their flesh and blood constantly repaired themselves as they had their own life force.

This was the terror of embarking on the Saint's Body Path. A destroyed physical body could be restored, and there was only one way to kill such cultivators.

By utterly destroying their flesh and blood!

The primordial spirit and thoughts of physical cultivators were all imbued within their flesh and blood. Their physical body was their great dao root in conquering the world.

Why was a physical cultivator of the Saint Stage able to restore themselves to their original state even if all that remained of them was a drop of blood?

That drop of blood was like a divine treasure, containing their primordial spirit, power, and cultivation base.

"They're recovering..." said someone in a trembling voice.

Only Lin Xun was unfazed, and he did not even bother to look at them again.

A'lu exclaimed, "Big Brother is amazing. The power of that sword has already seeped into the flesh and blood of the two and unleashed destruction. This is tantamount to completely destroying their cultivation!"

As a fellow physical cultivator, he knew better than others that Lin Xun's sword not only severed the physical bodies of Yan Shan and Yan Hai, but also destroyed their great dao foundation!

This was what was most terrifying about Lin Xun's attack.

Sure enough, when Yan Shan and Yan Hai finished their repairing process, their auras were extremely faint and weak, and their faces were ashen and contorted with bitterness and despair.

They had become Supreme Kings and stepped onto the longevity path and should have an extremely bright future.

But that sword crushed all their hopes, potential, future, ambitions...!

Even if they recovered completely, it was unknown when they could rebuild their foundation!

“Who can withstand this sword?” As Lin Xun’s indifferent voice resounded throughout the world, he ran his eyes over Bai Qian, Yu Xi, and Yao Li.

The three went stiff, as if frozen in an ice cave.

At this point in the battle, only an idiot would not realize the gap between them and Lin Xun.

“This is called bringing humiliation upon yourselves, and your deaths will not be pitied!” The ice-cold voice felt like a bugle calling on death.

“Quickly run!” Wanyin screamed in the distance.

Before this, she looked mysterious and hazy like the misty rain, exuded a high and mighty demeanor like the celestial moon, and spoke with calmness and dignity. It was as though she could easily take care of Lin Xun.

But now, the expression on her pretty face was morphing constantly, and her eyes seemed to be splitting in the corners. She had completely lost control of her emotions, struggling to remain calm.

The tremendous power of Lin Xun had completely chilled her to the bone, and now only emotions such as regret, bitterness, worry, and self-blame were fermenting in her heart.

Unfortunately, it was too late for her to regret her actions. And her reminder to the others was also too late—

Boom!

As soon as Lin Xun’s voice rang out, a blast of fist power surged through the air like a giant dazzling dragon, eyes locking on target.

The punch only made Bai Qian, Yao Li and Yu Xi think of two words: Inescapable and unavoidable!

An endless feeling of terror and dread flooded them like a cold current, driving their minds to the brink of breakdown. Their expressions became distorted with strong bitterness and despair.

But as peerless figures of the world, would they willingly accept death?

At this moment, they had lost all hope!

“No—!” Wanyin roared with fury, blood trickling down her lips.

The feeling of regret and hatred slashed at her heart like a knife.

It was at that critical juncture that a sigh sounded—"Brother Lin, please have mercy."

The voice, filled with majesty, penetrated the mind like the morning bell.

As the voice rang out, a figure flew out of nowhere and blocked Lin Xun's punch.

However, to everyone's astonishment, the figure did not strike back. Instead, it just forcibly absorbed the force of the blow.

Bang!

The figure reeled a few steps, swaying, and a streak of blood dripped down the corner of his lips.

The entire audience was stunned into silence.

When they looked closer, they saw that the man had an imposing figure, pretty eyes, and handsome brows. He was clad in a wide-sleeved robe that did no justice to his indescribably good-looking face.

Even though he was knocked back by the punch and tried to steady himself, he did not fluster in the slightest. He exuded the calmness and aura of a lofty mountain standing among a still lake.

"Lord Imperial Son!"

A chorus of exclamations rang out.

Bai Qian, Yu Xi and Yao Li, who were already filled with despair, regret and bitter acceptance, all fell into a trance-like state, their eyes reddening.

At the critical moment of standing at death's door, how could they have thought that Imperial Son would show up and help them block a blow with his own body!

Watching the blood flow down the corner of Imperial Son's lips, they struggled to understand what he was thinking. Given his strength, he had no problem defending against that blow, but why...

Why did he not fight back?

The scene bewildered everyone else.

The person who came was the overlord who dominated first place on the Genius Gold Rankings, the young master of the Astral Imperial Clan, the unrivaled prodigy who was currently invincible in the Upper Nine Realms—Shaohao!

But such a character whose divine power outshone all his peers and was as mighty and dazzling as the sun in the sky did not counter Lin Xun's attack.

Why was that?

The area was filled with bewilderment.

Even Lin Xun was taken aback for a moment, before a flash of realization dawned on him and he could not help scrunching his brows.

"Brother Lin, can you give me some face and stop now?" Shaohao smiled wryly and bowed his head.

Many people gasped. Given Shaohao's current status and strength, he had no need to lower his head like that, but he did so.

This was completely unexpected!

"Lord Imperial Son, you..."

Bai Qian and the others were also dumbfounded, unspeakable anger bubbling in their hearts.

Imperial Son was a legend-like existence to them, but he bowed his head to Lin Xun and begged for mercy for them.

How could they stand that?

Shaohao frowned and shot a look of disappointment at Bai Qian and the others. "No need to say anything. If you have done something wrong, then you need to admit it and apologize! If you had known that this would be the outcome, then would you have come to stir up trouble without consulting me?"

Bai Qian and the others bowed their heads in shame.

Lin Xun sighed and withdrew the Broken Blade.

"Thank you Brother Lin!" Shaohao smiled like a weight was lifted off him.

From the first moment he appeared, he had been humble, apologetic and unapologetic. He had no airs, which did not match his status as the number one on the Genius Gold Rankings.

It was hard not to wonder whether Shaohao deserved the fame.

But Toady and A'lu, as well as Yuan Fatian and Little Golden Winged Dapeng King, all assumed serious and dignified expressions.

This was truly called free to advance or retreat!

Advance, and he was famous all over the world, topping the Genius Gold Rankings and rising above the heroes in the world.

Retreat, and he was humble and good mannered and not bound by the opinions and views of the secular world.

It was rare to find someone as bold and broad-minded as him.

“Young Master, this incident started because of me. Bai Qian and the others were only following my orders, please don't blame them. I am willing to bear the consequences of my action alone, even if it means death I have no regrets!” Wanyin fluttered over, her pretty face deathly pale, and bowed her head respectfully.

Shaohao sighed, a glance of tenderness mixed with disappointment flashed across his eyes. “Wanyin, please step aside.”

He drew a deep breath and turned to look at Lin Xun. “Brother Lin, what happened today was ultimately caused by my people. I am willing to take full responsibility for it. Brother Lin, if there is anything that you are unhappy about, feel free to raise it with me. I promise to do my best to make it up to you. I hope we can resolve this misunderstanding and avoid any enmity.”

His apologetic and submissive attitude surprised the audience.

Who would have imagined that the high and mighty Imperial Son Shaohao would apologize to Lin Xun in such a sincere and serious manner and not show a flicker of irritation?

If this spread out, how would the world view this matter?

However, everyone knew that Shaohao did so not because he was afraid or awed by Lin Xun!

Lin Xun also knew this, and so he couldn't help but think back to his first meeting with Shaohao.

At that time, he already knew that Shaohao was an extraordinary character, with great courage, great determination, and great ambition. He had all the qualities of a leader.

If Shaohao had tried to overpower him as soon as he appeared, then he would not have stopped like he did.

Moreover, when Shaohao appeared, he first blocked the punch with his body and did not attempt to counter it, and then he apologized with utmost sincerity. This made Lin Xun feel bad to take things further.

After all, he had no grudge with Shaohao, and there was no need to tear into each other's faces over some unimportant people.

"Not to mention other things, shouldn't the fact that I badly injured your subordinates make you want to avenge them?" Lin Xun asked casually.

Shaohao smiled wryly and then sighed, "They brought it upon themselves and can't blame anyone. I originally planned to visit you to catch up and discuss world affairs with you before they made this mistake. Who would have predicted this would happen?"

As he was speaking, he gave a cupped fist salute. "Brother Lin, back when we were at Fallen Star Peak, I already knew that you and I would meet again very soon, but I did not expect it to be like this. Regardless of what you think about this, it was my friends who were in the wrong in the first place, so I would not harbor any grudge because of this. Likewise, I hope that today's incident will not make you resentful and ruin our relationship."

Hearing this, many people sighed.

Shaohao's sincerity was apparent.

Lin Xun chuckled and returned a cupped fist salute. "One who does not know is not guilty. Brother Shaohao is so broad-minded. How can I, Lin Xun, fuss over this trivial matter?"

After a pause, he continued, "What is a better time than now? Since you and I have met again here, let me be a good host and have the honors of preparing some drinks to enjoy together. What do you say?"

Shaohao was flabbergasted for a moment and then he laughed heartily, "How can I say no? I'd love to have a drink with Brother Lin!"

"This way." Lin Xun smiled slightly.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1309: Discuss the Battle of Nine Domains

“You two, since you are here, why don’t you join us for a drink?”

Lin Xun turned his head and looked at Yuan Fatian and Little Golden Winged Dapeng King in the distance.

Taken aback by the invitation, Little Golden-Winged Dapeng King hesitated.

“Let’s go, why won’t I go? Do you think I would be afraid of Lin Xun?!” Yuan Fatian snorted.

“Alright, both Lin Xun and Shaohao are people I wanted to meet.” Little Golden-Winged Dapeng King nodded.

The conflict came to an end.

The spectators watching from afar realized that, after this battle, the name of Demon God Lin would shake the Upper Nine Realms once again.

Additionally, Shaohao’s apology would surely become a point of discussion.

.....

Flying Star Mountain was full of distinguished visitors.

Lin Xun, A’lu, Toady, the big black bird, Shaohao, Yuan Fatian and Little Golden Winged Dapeng King were all sitting on the ground, drinking and chatting amid an atmosphere of joy and harmony.

Only Wanyin, Bai Qian, Yao Li, and Yu Xi remained silent, sipping their drinks with their heads down low.

This gathering started against a backdrop of their tragic defeat, but now they were sitting with their opponent Lin Xun. Of course, they would feel awkward and uncomfortable.

“In a few months, the Battle of Supreme Realm will come to an end, but the battle of the great age is not over yet.” Shaohao set down the cup in his hand and sighed emotionally, “Over the years, countless changes have happened in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. When we return, I wonder who will be leading the world.”

Those words hit them hard.

They counted the time and realized they had been in the Supreme Realm for over eight years.

Before they came here, they were only cultivators of the Five Great Cultivation Stages, but now, everyone was a supreme king who had set foot into the Longevity Stage.

What a change!

If they had not entered the Supreme Realm, then it would have been impossible for their cultivation to have undergone such an astonishing transformation-like change in just a few years.

“The great age is spectacular and unprecedented, but the energy of heaven and earth will inevitably decline after a period of prosperity. No one knows what the world will turn to once the great age comes to an end.”

The Little Golden Winged Dapeng King said calmly, “As cultivators, we have no control over the changes of the world. The only thing we can do is go against all odds and seek greater breakthroughs.”

“That’s right.” Shaohao nodded, and then he pondered for a moment and said aloud, “However, if my guess is correct, when we leave the Supreme Realm, we will have to face a serious problem.”

“What is it?”

Everyone felt a chill.

Shaohao lightly spat out, “The battle of the nine domains!”

Many people’s expressions altered subtly. They vaguely understood what he meant.

In ancient times, powerful enemies from the eight other domains had attempted to invade the Ancient Wasteland Domain and wipe out its ancient orthodoxies.

This was known as the battle of the nine domains.

Over the years, similar great wars had broken out more than once and under such large-scale killings, Saints were eliminated like weeds and living beings could only drift with the tide!

For example, the Ancient Wasteland Domain, a complete perfect world, was destroyed and divided into four worlds, East Victory, West Infinity, South Wonder and North Dipper, as a result of the catastrophe caused by the invasion from the other eight domains.

The boundary river that ran through the four worlds was one of the scars left from the war in the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

“Now, the Ancient Wasteland Domain is welcoming an unprecedented great age. It is absolutely impossible that the other eight domains would just sit and watch the rise of Ancient Wasteland Domain.”

Shaohao's gaze was unfathomable. "This is a blood feud between the domains, which has been formed since ancient times. If it weren't for the sages who shed their blood and fought with their all back then, defeating the enemies, the Ancient Wasteland Domain likely would have become prisoner to the eight domains and ruled by them."

Suddenly, everyone felt depressed.

They all knew about this matter more or less. Although they had not personally experienced it, they knew that if a similar war happened again, the Ancient Wasteland Domain would indeed be plunged into great turmoil!

"Buried underneath the Boundary River are the corpses of our enemies, but also souls of countless heroic sages from our Ancient Wasteland Domain!

"Since ancient times, countless heroes have fallen from fighting back foreign enemies.

"Now, this might happen again. For the Ancient Wasteland Domain and for all living beings in the world, it is no doubt a catastrophe accompanied by blood.

"Can the eggs remain unbroken when the nest is toppled?

"Everyone, what I said today is by no means groundless. I just want to remind everyone that the competition in the Supreme Realm is ultimately a matter of our generations, but the catastrophe that results from the battle of the nine domains...no one can think only about themselves!"

When Shaohao said this, his voice was filled with determination and killing intent. "My only hope is that, when that day comes, by adhering to my great dao, I will kill all foreign enemies across the nine heavens!"

An impressive aura spread outwards from Shaohao's majestic figure, stirring the clouds and startling everyone else.

At that moment, he showed the bearing that was worthy of being the number one on the Genius Gold Rankings. Even Lin Xun was awed.

"Apologies." Shaohao seemed to realize that he had lost his composure, and immediately restrained his aura. "To tell you the truth, in ancient times, members of our Astral Imperial Clan were destroyed by enemies from the eight domains.

"It's the same for Bai Qian, Yu Xi, Yan Shan, and Yan Hai. Their respective clans have also suffered near-destruction in the war against foreign enemies.

"Like me, one day, they will avenge their clans!"

The faces of Bai Qian and the others clouded over with sorrow, and their hearts were swaying.

Lin Xun and the others finally understood why Bai Qian and the others would follow Shaohao.

They shared the same goal and the same enemy!

“If that day comes, Brother Lin, what would you do?” Shaohao suddenly asked, staring curiously at Lin Xun.

“Of course, I won’t sit still and wait for death.” Lin Xun answered casually. How capable one was determined how much one was able to achieve.

At present, he did not have the ability to be concerned about or rescue the people of the world, so he would not make empty promises.

A question came to Lin Xun so he asked, “Why do the eight domains always come to invade, but the experts of Ancient Wasteland Domain have never taken the initiative to attack?”

A helpless smile tugged Shaohao’s lips. “The reason is very simple. Among the nine domains, the Ancient Wasteland is the most desolate and deteriorating. There might be countless ancient orthodoxies, but in truth, our foundation is far inferior to that of the other eight domains.”

This was reality!

If you were weak, you would be beaten.

How would the sages and authorities of Ancient Wasteland Domain throughout the ages never thought about taking the initiative to attack the other eight domains and get revenge?

They had never succeeded because it was too difficult!

“I heard that in the other eight domains, if one wants to achieve the supreme stage on the cultivation path, there are no constraints from the power of higher order. It is more than normal, but in our Ancient Wasteland, it can only be achieved during the great age,” Little Golden Winged Dapeng King sighed.

This sentence made Lin Xun and the others widen their eyes. They almost couldn’t believe it.

They knew better than anyone else how difficult the Supreme Stage was.

But someone said that in the other eight domains, it was nothing special to reach the Supreme Stage! How could they not be shocked?

“The Ancient Wasteland Domain is not called the abandoned dao domain for no reason.”

Shaohao spoke aloud and told a story from the past.

“It is said that at the beginning of the ancient era, the most powerful among the nine domains was the Ancient Wasteland Domain. But later, a battle of the great dao that involved the nine domains led to the Ancient Wasteland Domain losing part of its primal chaos origin. From then on, the laws and order of the world became incomplete, and the energy of heaven and earth gradually weakened...”

Lin Xun thought about what the mysterious woman at the Omega Door once said to him: At the beginning of time, the Ancient Wasteland Domain was unparalleled and ranked at the top of the nine domains, looking down on the other worlds. It has seen some glorious days!

However, the decline of Ancient Wasteland Domain was a mystery that no one knew.

“Everyone, you must have gained a lot of fortunes and inheritance in these years, but have you noticed that those places of fortunes and inheritance were left by some of the most extraordinary figures in ancient times?”

Everyone immediately nodded.

Lin Xun had long noticed that they were all exceptional authority figures of that generation, from Burning Immortal Chen Linkong, to Battle Emperor Mo Yang of the Underworld River Forbidden Land, to the Saint Buddha of the Stupa Brahma Land!

“The sages worked together to create this Supreme Realm, and after leaving behind their inheritance and mantle, they all headed for the same place.

“That is Ancient Nebula Road!”

Shaohao told a shocking secret, “Because in the sages’ eyes, whether it was in ascending the pinnacle of the great dao or changing the situation of Ancient Wasteland Domain within the nine domains, the key can be found in the Ancient Nebula Road!”

Everyone was flabbergasted.

It was their first time hearing this secret.

“Of course, all this is still a distance away from us now. Even if the battle of the nine domains were to break out, it won’t happen until many years later. Right now, our generation can only forge ahead and seek the highest stage on the path of the great dao.”

Shaohao continued, “Only this will provide us with the ability to withstand and resolve the catastrophe when it descends.”

Lin Xun asked, “Then when does Brother Shaohao reckon the battle of the nine domains will break out?”

“In no more than one hundred years.”

Shaohao stated, “It may even break out earlier. In fact, it is very simple to judge when this will happen. The reopening of the Nine Domains Battlefield is an omen.”

Lin Xun suddenly remembered that, when he participated in the Little Giants List competition on the Immortal Sacred Mountain, the spirit servant who guarded the mountain once said that there was a passage that led to the Nine Domains Battlefield on the mountain.

Lin Xun’s mind raced.

Battle of the nine domains!

He must pay utmost attention to matters concerning this. After all, how could eggs remain unbroken when the nest toppled over?

“Brother Lin, thank you for having us.”

After the banquet was over, Shaohao stood up, bid farewell, and left with Wanyin, Bai Qian and the others.

Watching their departing figures as they left, Lin Xun couldn’t help but exclaim to himself, *Shaohao is indeed different from other supreme figures.*

He would not dwell on a momentary battle, but set his eyes further on the battle of the nine domains that was destined to happen in the future!

Soon, Lin Xun calmed his emotions and turned back.

He had one more thing to do.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visite "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1310: Re-enter Omega Secret Realm

Not long after they left Flying Star Mountain, Wanyin couldn't help but ask, "Young Lord, this...are we really going to leave it like that?"

In that battle, twin brothers Yan Shan and Yan Hai were almost destroyed, and the others were not much better. It could only be described as an utter tragic defeat.

All gazes turned to Shaohao.

In their opinion, Shaohao, who possessed a remarkable foundation and strength, had no need to bow his head and apologize to Lin Xun!

Shaohao was quiet for a moment before he answered, "Wanyin, you have been following me for a long time, but today you acted without my permission. I won't pursue this matter further, but I don't want it to happen again."

Instantly, Wanyin's pretty face turned pale.

She had never seen Imperial Son so angry before!

Bai Qian explained, "Your Majesty Imperial Son, Miss Wanyin only wanted to help you retrieve the God-Devourer Insect."

"God-Devourer Insect..."

Shaohao laughed, "The Astral Imperial Clan has long been destroyed, is there a need for such a divine protector insect? What's more, it is fate that Lin Xun obtained the God-Devourer Insect, so why should we steal someone else's treasure?"

After a pause, he sighed, "I know that you all feel frustrated and think that I should not have apologized to Lin Xun, but you will understand in the future..."

"At the very least, when the battle of the nine domains comes, you will find that, among the people in this world who can do great things for us, Lin Xun is the most worthy of winning over!"

Wanyin and others were baffled. What did Demon God Lin have that would make Imperial Son think so highly of him?

.....

As Lin Xun headed back to Flying Star Mountain, Little Silver, who had been meditating in his mind-sea, suddenly spoke aloud, "Master, there is something I want to tell you."

"What's the matter?"

“That Shaohao tried to converse with me via the Astral Insect Command Art,” stated Little Silver.

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes. He had not noticed it at all.

Little Silver continued, “But I declined. I can’t tell what his intentions are, whether they are good or bad. Master, please be careful from now on.”

Lin Xun nodded.

Shaohao is actually getting up to little tricks...is he not worried that I would find out?

“Master, the ancestors of the God-Devourer Insect Clan have always served the Astral Imperial Clan, but I am different,” stated Little Silver. “Regardless of who it is, if they ask me to carry out a betrayal, I would rather die than agree.”

Lin Xun was relieved to hear that. “Besides, Shaohao might be scheming something, but I absolutely will never hand you over to him.”

Little Silver’s face lit up. “Then I feel much more at ease.”

Lin Xun was left a little speechless. Only then did he realize that this little guy had been worried that he would sell it off.

“Brother Lin, we should take off too.”

When Lin Xun returned to the table, Little Golden Winged Dapeng King stood up.

“Oh, did you two not come to Flying Star Mountain to have a showdown with me?” Lin Xun looked surprised.

“Do you think we’re idiots?”

Yuan Fatian snorted, “Why would we want to be tortured in a duel with you? I’m not a masochist, so why should I fight you?”

He was actually very reluctant to leave, still holding a grudge about what happened back then, but the opponent’s situation seemed much stronger so he had no choice but to give up on messing with Lin Xun.

Lin Xun explained, “About what happened back then, your elder already knows about it. I did not take the Nine Pure Saint Body Art, but it was given to me by the elder.”

Yuan Fatian’s face turned overcast and he finally said helplessly, “Of course I know, otherwise, would I be talking to you so nicely?”

Lin Xun smiled. “Then, you shouldn’t hate me.”

Yuan Fatian scoffed. “I can’t help it. I know that I am no match for you. But having said that, you might have obtained the Nine Pure Saint Body Art, but you likely have not figured out its cultivation method, am I right?”

He could not help looking a little smug.

Lin Xun said calmly and honestly, “That’s correct, since I happened to run into Brother Yuan this time, I wonder if you can give me some advice?”

Yuan Fatian stared at him in a dumbfounded manner, as if he did expect him to have such an idea.

“I...”

He was about to say something when Lin Xun put his arm around his shoulders and urged, “Come, come, come, we’ve had a drink and the misunderstanding has been resolved. Isn’t it a nice opportunity to take a seat and discuss things?”

“But...”

Yuan Fatian was still conflicted, but A’lu and Toady also came up to him and smiled warmly and enthusiastically.

“Hey, Brother Yuan, why are you treating us like outsiders? Are you looking down on us brothers?”

“The ancestor of the Snubbed-Nosed Monkey Clan was a Big Saint with the title of Muddy Heaven. It is rumored that he later set foot into the Emperor Stage and became famous all over the world. We also respect him hugely. Brother Yuan, why don’t you tell me more about him?”

Under the extremely warm hospitality of Lin Xun and the others, Yuan Fatian was in a befuddled state as if his head was spinning.

He knew he had boarded the pirate ship, but he could not refuse.

Little Golden Winged Daeng King couldn’t help but gasp. *In order to obtain the cultivation method of the Nine Pure Saint Body Art, they simply have no qualms...how shameless!*

A proud and ruthless man such as Yuan Fatian was at a loss on what to do...

Several hours later, Yuan Fatian and Little Golden Winged Dapeng King left Flying Star Mountain together in such a hurry that they looked like they were running for their lives.

“Did you really give away the clan’s secret art like that?” Little Golden Winged Dapeng King asked in bewilderment.

The Nine Pure Saint Body Art was an unrivaled inheritance art that shook the world in the ancient era.

From what Little Golden Winged Dapeng King knew, the art belonged to the ancestor of the Snubbed-Nosed Monkey Clan, and it was far more mysterious than rumored!

“No. Lin Xun has already received the complete inheritance art. I only told him the cultivation method.” Yuan Fatian had regained his composure, displaying not a flicker of frustration or regret. Instead, he looked somewhat complacent.

“You’re actually still smiling?”

The Little Golden Winged Dapeng King was dumbfounded, thinking that Yuan Fatian had been kicked in the head. How could he still be happy about it?

“Little Dapeng King, don’t tell me you have not heard of the Taboo Dao Tribulation.”

Yuan Fatian said leisurely, “Since ancient times, no one has ever been able to simultaneously cultivate the three paths of qi, body and spirit, without meeting with disaster before reaching the Saint Stage.

“If Lin Xun dares to try it, he will only attract disaster to himself and ruin his own cultivation and future!”

Understanding dawned on Little Golden Winged Dapeng King. He could not help but take a long look at Yuan Fatian. “I didn’t know you were so good at scheming.”

Yuan Fatian shook his head. “How would I dare to plot against a fierce man such as him? He surely knows about the problem of doing so let’s see whether or not he dares to give it a try.

“Since Lin Xun did this, he must be well prepared. Don’t forget that we are in the Supreme Realm and not Ancient Wasteland Domain. What’s more, this is an unprecedented age where anything is possible!”

The Little Golden Winged Dapeng said ruminatively, “If Lin Xun can simultaneously devote himself to three cultivation paths, and cultivate them all to the supreme stage and then luckily overcome the Taboo Dao Tribulation, then when he becomes a Saint...how terrifying would he be?”

Yuan Fatian was taken aback, and he looked startled before various expressions flickered across his face. “It’s hard to say, but from what I can see, he has very slim hope of doing so, almost nonexistent. After all, it has never been done before!”

Little Golden Winged Dapeng King nodded.

However, neither of them knew that a long, long time ago, the divine battle emperor had seen this happen in the Ancient Nebula Road!

.....

“Big Brother, Yuan Fatian is certain that you won’t dare to cultivate all three paths at the same time, so he happily revealed the cultivation method to you,” Toady said aloud on Flying Star Mountain, which the big black bird and A’lu agreed with.

“Isn’t that better?” Lin Xun grinned. “If he didn’t think so, then he would not have told me the secret so willingly.”

Toady and the others thought about it and burst out laughing. This was perhaps what they called the aware scheming against the unaware.

“Big brother, do you really plan to start physical training?”

Toady and the others were a little worried.

“No need to worry, I know what I am doing.”

Lin Xun’s gaze was unfathomable.

That night, Lin Xun fell into a meditative state and entered the Omega Secret Realm once again after many years.

Once upon a time, he was a frail rune apprentice, but after passing several tests in the Omega Secret Realm, he began to transform and rise.

Now, when he reentered the secret realm, he was a supreme king who had set foot onto the longevity path. Compared to back then, there was a world of difference!

However, Lin Xun was not only full of gratitude towards the Omega Secret Realm, but also more filled with astonishment.

As his cultivation improved and he saw more and more of the world and experienced the ups and downs of life, he came to realize more and more about how extraordinary the Omega Secret Realm was.

Not to mention everything else, the mysterious woman who resided inside the Omega Secret Realm alone already compelled Lin Xun to feel awe and admiration.

Buzz—

The familiar space, the familiar Great Azure Cloud Path, everything was presented before his eyes just like before.

Lin Xun walked down the Great Azure Cloud Path, reminiscing every scene of the past.

On his first time, he passed the test of the Flowing Light Rune and grasped the Little Divine Meditation Art.

On his second time, after passing the test of the rune battle realm—Thousand Heavy Wave Sea, he received the Mystery Grotto Devour Wilderness Scripture and the first half of the Heavenly Yuan Six Slashes.

On his third time, he passed the Hundred Battles tests and obtained a fragment of the Heavenshaking Ancient Stamp, one of the nine treasures of the great wilderness, from which he grasped the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art.

On his fourth time, he was teleported to the Ancient Spirit World, where he gained the Broken Blade, the God-Devourer Insect, the Luohou secret treasure, and the refining gourd which contained a drop of purple blood.

On his fifth time he was awarded the Dao-Slashing Art...

On his sixth time, he received the complete Heavenly Yuan Six Slashes.

.....

Now, all the checkpoints on the Great Azure Cloud Path had been cleared. He steadily marched forward, and saw standing at the end of the path the door that seemed to reach the sky gradually become clearer.

The door towered into the sky, radiating an ancient and dignified aura. From afar, it looked like a pillar-like door supporting the sky. The sight of it would make anyone feel particularly small and insignificant.

Standing before it, one felt like an ant looking up at the mountains!

“I haven’t seen you for several years, and it looks like you have reached the seventh longevity tribulation. It seems that your time in the Supreme Realm has not been wasted.”

Suddenly, a cold, ethereal voice sounded.

Lin Xun raised his eyes to see a familiar beautiful figure sitting cross-legged in the shadow of Omega Door.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1311: Three Great Taboo Tribulations

“Paying my respects to Elder.” Lin Xun bowed.

That slender and graceful figure was only an illusion, yet she still exuded a mysterious and boundless aura. She was the unparalleled person who stupefied the Ancient Wasteland Domain by herding powerful Saints like animals.

“The seventh longevity tribulation is not bad, but you came at the wrong time, the door can’t be opened in the Supreme Realm.”

The woman’s voice was faint and indistinct, and she seemed nonexistent while sitting cross-legged at the mighty Omega Door, but her presence could not be ignored.

Lin Xun was taken aback, and then said, “I did not come to seek opportunities, but to seek advice from Elder about something.”

“What’s the matter?”

“It’s about the Taboo Dao tribulation.”

A flash of realization immediately dawned on the woman. She could not help but take a good look at Lin Xun one more time before she said aloud, “It seems like you are planning to explore the physical path.”

Lin Xun nodded.

When it came to his own path and facing the Taboo Dao Tribulation, he had to be prudent and cautious.

“I can’t give you any advice, but I can tell you about the origin of the Taboo Dao Tribulation.”

There was a moment of silence before the woman continued, “In the beginning of times, the nine domains all had a Supreme Realm to train in, and that era was called the primordial era.

“In the primordial era, an extremely strange catastrophe happened in the Ancient Wasteland Domain that led to the loss of a part of the primal chaos origin. Subsequently, the order and law of heaven and earth became incomplete and the great dao was damaged. The Supreme Realm also never appeared again.

“This is the fundamental reason why a supreme figure has never appeared since ancient times.

“Furthermore, since then, three taboo tribulations also fell upon the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

“The first one was the Sever Dao Tribulation that targets Saints. From then on, Saints could no longer break through into the Emperor Stage.

“The second was the Confinement Barrier that targeted all living beings in the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain. From then on, the Ancient Wasteland Domain was like a cage confining all experts and preventing them from exploring the outside world.

“The third type was the Taboo Dao Tribulation, which targeted cultivators who simultaneously practiced the three paths—physical, spirit and qi. From then on, anyone who wanted to embark on the three cultivation paths at the same time would be punished and eradicated from the world before even becoming a Saint.”

Lin Xun’s heart pounded.

It was his first time hearing this shocking secret!

In the primordial era, part of the primal chaos origin went missing, the law and order of heaven and earth was damaged, the Supreme Realm no longer appeared, and three taboo tribulations fell upon the world at the same time!

“Did this only happen to Ancient Wasteland Domain?” Lin Xun asked with a frown.

The woman nodded. “This is also the reason why the Ancient Wasteland Domain is called an abandoned wasteland by the other eight domains. Under the force of those three taboo tribulations, the Ancient Wasteland Domain...is indeed no different from a wasteland prison.”

Lin Xun’s mind raced. *Three taboo tribulations shrouded Ancient Wasteland Domain and turned it into a prison-like world. Whose doing was this?*

“Ultimately, the three taboo tribulations seem to target different things, but in truth, they have the same purpose. I have once fought against the power of Sever Dao for a long time, and I have come to the conclusion that, against the background of the great age, the three taboo tribulations will be weakened significantly.”

The woman’s voice was ethereal and calm. “If you really want to start physical training, then you may have an opportunity before the great age comes to an end.”

Lin Xun’s face lit up with understanding.

In the primordial era, due to the existence of the three taboo tribulations, the Supreme Realm never appeared again and the Ancient Wasteland Domain became like a prison.

But in the great age, supreme figures had appeared one after another like a miracle.

If he wanted to start physical training and simultaneously practice all three paths of cultivation, then perhaps a similar miracle could happen?

“This is the only chance. In the future, there may not be another...” the woman murmured.

It was unknown what she thought of, but there was an indescribable hint of melancholy in her voice.

.....

When Lin Xun walked out of the Omega Secret Realm, he was never more determined.

Physical training!

His path was already unprecedented and full of unexpected disasters. Now, at the height of the great age, he did not want to miss out on the opportunity.

Pine trees lined the side of the cliff, clouds swirled in the sky, and spiritual qi saturated the air.

Lin Xun was sitting cross-legged, his expression unwavering and devoid of emotion.

In his mind, the Nine Pure Saint Body Art was shining brightly, and each word radiated an obscure mysteriousness like it was formed from the great dao.

The art consisted of one thousand and eight hundred words, and each one contained infinite profound secrets. If one did not understand the art, even if they memorized it, they would never be able to grasp it.

Lin Xun had been trapped in this situation before.

But now that Yuan Fatian revealed the training method to him, it was like a key that gave him the opportunity to pry into its secrets!

Buzz—

While Lin Xun was concentrating on understanding the art, a strange wave of energy spread across the air. Faintly, it felt as if nine divine beings were emerging.

One was reaching for the stars and the moon, whizzing through the mountains and rivers. The world trembled with every breath.

One leaped up to the nine heavens, feasting on the clouds and dew, drawing the astral winds to temper their body.

One lay dormant at the bottom of the ocean, their body of qi as motionless as a rock.

One...

Meanwhile Lin Xun's mind was ringing with resounding and sacred voices, as if they were passing on the great dao and expounding the wonderful secrets of cultivation.

Then, Lin Xun understood.

The Nine Pure Saint Body Art was said to have originated from the ancestor of the Snubbed-Nosed Monkey Clan, and its origin was more mysterious than what was rumored in the world!

The art was divided into nine levels: Upper Pure, Jade Pure, Great Pure, Spirit Pure, Original Pure, Empty Pure, Splendid Pure, Treasure Pure, and Pinnacle Pure.

Every level contained great profound secrets. It was regarded as the greatest art to unblock the body and temper the qi and blood.

At the pinnacle level, one would be surrounded by a halo of the nine pure lights and bathed in millions of auspicious lights. Their infinite qi and blood would never be completely destroyed!

After a long period, Lin Xun woke up from the meditative stage.

He could not stop marveling. *This art is indeed beyond terrifying, mysterious, and powerful.*

For example, at the Upper Pure Level, once successfully mastered, one's body would be as tough as steel, and their qi and blood able to tear apart tiger and leopards.

And its power would be tyrannical, able to crush qi cultivators of the same generation!

Best of all, the Nine Pure Saint Body Art was interconnected with various combat arts.

For example, after he tempered his physical to the Upper Pure level, he awakened the secret in his qi and blood and grasped the corresponding physical combat art.

Upper Pure Thirty-Six Combat Seal!

For example, at the Jade Pure level, his physical body transformed into a pure jade combat body and he grasped the Jade Pure Seventy-Two Destroyer Combat Art.

All these were wonderful beyond words.

“Big Brother, have you decided?”

In the distance, A’lu donned a solemn expression. When it came to physical training, he had the most experience and could even act as Lin Xun’s teacher.

Lin Xun nodded.

“In that case, I will pass on everything that I know.”

A’lu was a very decisive and straightforward person. “Big Brother, when you reach the level of the Cyclic Derivation Stage in physical cultivation, you should train with the Ancient Tablet of All left by the battle emperor. As long as you can withstand its many training and tests, you won’t have a problem tempering your physical power to the supreme stage.”

“Okay.” Lin Xun grinned.

.....

Buzz!

Qi and blood pulsed around Lin Xun like wild lava as wisps of white mist rose on the surface of his body like an illusion.

In the distance, Toady, the big black bird, and A’lu were watching closely.

“Say, how long do you think it will take for my big brother to cultivate his physical power to the Cyclic Derivation Stage?” asked Toady.

The stages of physical cultivation were different and included drawing qi and blood, tempering the muscles and bones, strengthening the five internal organs, and polishing the acupoints...

But in this world, both physical cultivators or spirit cultivators followed the cultivation stages of qi training.

The big black bird responded in a serious tone, “At least three months.”

“Wrong, it will only take one month.”

A'lu said in a low voice, "Physical training, qi training, and spirit training are interconnected. Big Brother already possesses a cultivation base of the seventh longevity tribulation, and inadvertently, he has laid a solid foundation for his body, blood, and qi.

"His cultivation will definitely improve by leaps and bounds along with his physical training. We can't assess him in an ordinary way."

The big black bird and Toady nodded.

For example, throughout Lin Xun's cultivation, his physical strength had been constantly growing. Additionally, with every longevity tribulation he overcame, his body underwent an invisible transformation and improvement.

It was just that he had never practiced physical training.

Even so, he already possessed a vast and strong ocean-like foundation for physical training. With practice, he would definitely sail right through the cultivation stages.

Likewise, physical cultivators would see a similar trend if they practiced qi.

However, due to the existence of the Taboo Dao Tribulation, cultivators in the world would at most simultaneously practice spirit and qi, or spirit and physical.

Very few would choose physical training and qi training.

The reason for that was very simple. At the King Stage, the spirit was like a lantern linked with the secret of longevity, and it played an immeasurable role in comprehending the great dao and understanding profound arts.

No cultivator would want to give up on spirit training!

"But, isn't there only a very slim chance of him breaking through to the Cyclic Derivation Stage after only three months of physical training?" asked the big black bird doubtfully.

Boom!

While he was talking to himself, he saw Lin Xun, who was sitting cross-legged in the distance, releasing rays of beautiful light. Then his qi roared around him and turned into dazzling pure light and drifted around in the air.

"Have you broken through to the perfect True Martial Stage so quickly?"

A'lu's eyes were wide with surprise.

Toady and the big black bird were also startled. He had only begun practicing less than one hour ago, but he already made a breakthrough!

After a moment, Toady stated, “This is the beginning stages, it’s normal for progress to be faster.”

A’lu and the big black bird nodded in agreement.

Given Lin Xun’s current cultivation, it was a piece of cake to breakthrough in physical training and they should not make it a big deal.

Three days later.

Lin Xun made another breakthrough, reaching the Spirit Dipper Stage in physical training!

A’lu and the others stared at Lin Xun, flabbergasted.

Lin Xun’s breakthrough speed was beyond fast. It simply broke all laws of logic!

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1312: Ultimate Inheritance, Saint’s Guide

Another seven days passed.

Lin Xun made another breakthrough in his physical training and reached the Spirit Sea Stage.

His body was tempered to the Great Pure combat body, and he grasped the combat art of Great Pure Annihilation Hand.

Another ten days later.

He made another breakthrough in his physical training, reaching the Heaven Ascension Stage.

His body was tempered to the Spirit Pure combat body, and he grasped the combat art of Spirit Pure Eight Division.

Witnessing the series of breakthroughs, A’u, who had a great mastery in physical cultivation, as well as the big black bird and Toady, all looked stupefied like they had seen a ghost.

They even began to worry that the rapid advancement would make Lin Xun's physical cultivation foundation unstable.

After all, going beyond was just as bad as not going far enough. If he progressed too fast, then his foundation might not be firm enough or had enough time to stabilize. It could collapse very easily like a castle suspended in the air!

In the end, A'lu could not hold back and expressed his worries, "Big Brother, quickly stop!"

Lin Xun was taken aback at first, and then he said aloud, "How about we have a duel to test it?"

A'lu agreed, "Alright."

He inhaled deeply, suppressed his cultivation and strength to the Spirit Sea Stage, and rolled up his sleeves. "Big Brother, be careful."

He had absolute confidence in his physical cultivation foundation. He even secretly reminded himself that he must maintain a high standard and not let his big brother lose horribly. *What if he throws a fit out of embarrassment? In the end I would be the one suffering...*

"A'lu, beat him, knock him down. Show him that you are the boss!"

"Hahaha, I want to see Lin Xun beaten."

Toady and the big black bird gloated as though eager to stir up trouble.

Before long, the battle broke out. Lin Xun attacked with physical strength at the Spirit Sea Stage.

His body glowed an illusory hue like it was made out of jade. Qi and blood roared endlessly within him like thunder.

Boom!

A hand shadow took shape, shining brightly like glazed jade. It swept across the air and a faint rumbling sound lingered in the air like an endless thunderclap.

Great Pure Annihilation Hand!

"Come on!" A'lu roared. His bearing was as mighty as that of a dragon as he sped forward to meet the attack head-on. Qi rushed up from his majestic mountain-like body like waves of smoke.

The two collided, sending the area quaking.

Ta! Ta! Ta!

To the astonishment of Toady and the big black bird, A'lu did not gain the upper hand in that attack but instead reeled a few steps like Lin Xun.

“That...”

A'lu was equally shocked, and then he drew a deep breath and yelled, “Again!”

Lin Xun smiled slightly, his eyes filled with fighting spirit, and he charged forward.

Rumble!

It looked as though two mountains were colliding in the void. The impact was enough to terrify anyone.

Looking carefully, Lin Xun's body was sparkling and bright, and when light hit his skin, it looked like glazed jade spewing out terrifying qi and power.

As for A'lu, his body was as solid as steel polished over thousands of times, and his aura was as powerful as that of a dragon soaring into the sky.

In terms of power, each had their own merits.

But Toady and the big black bird struggled to understand why A'lu, a veteran in physical training, still had not overpowered his opponent.

“A'lu, don't tell me you are afraid that your big brother will retaliate afterwards. Hurry up and bring out your true power!” Toady yelled irritably, thinking that A'lu was deliberately holding back his strength.

The big black bird made a racket. “If you are a man, then take Lin Xun down with what you are best at!”

A'lu's face grew dark and gloomy. At the beginning of the battle, he did indeed hold back, worried that Lin Xun would suffer an ugly defeat.

But now, he had no reservations at all and activated his Spirit Sea power to its fullest!

Boom!

The more Lin Xun fought, the more satisfying and enjoyable it was for him. The fighting method of physical cultivators was simple, straightforward, but extremely domineering, relying on nothing but brute strength.

No matter how many tricks you have up your sleeve, I can crush them all with absolute strength.

At the end of the battle, Lin Xun started to enjoy that feeling.

“I’m not fighting anymore.”

Suddenly, A’lu jumped out of the battlefield, exasperated and depressed.

It was a huge blow to him that he failed to win against a beginner like Lin Xun in physical strength.

“Did you do that on purpose?” Toady and the big black bird studied him suspiciously.

A’lu snapped, “What do you know?! Don’t you see now that my big brother is one of a kind, a rare physical cultivation genius throughout the ages?”

Toady and the big black bird scoffed at him. *How shameless. For the sake of pleasing Lin Xun, that barbarian not only held back his strength, but also took the opportunity to flatter him.*

Aru’s face darkened. He was utterly speechless. *I swear to heaven that everything I said is true!*

After the little duel against Lin Xun, he had concluded that Lin Xun’s rapid progress had not affected his physical cultivation foundation.

On the contrary, his foundation was unbelievably solid, comparable to his when he was at the same cultivation stage!

Could Lin Xun be a genius in physical cultivation?

It was a shame that neither Toady nor the big black bird believed it. A’lu finally understood the phrase: A summer insect knows nothing beyond its season.

.....

Twenty days later.

Lin Xun’s physical cultivation reached the stage of Cyclic Derivation.

His body transformed into an Original Pure Combat Body, and he grasped the combat art of Original Pure Nine Defense.

At this point, even Toady and the big black bird were dumbfounded.

In just one month and ten days, Lin Xun went from a beginner physical cultivator to the Cyclic Derivation Stage expert!

They would not have believed it if they had not witnessed it with their own eyes!

It was indeed unbelievable. His speed of advancement made the two freak out like he was a monster.

“I have a strong feeling that my big brother has chosen the wrong cultivation path. With his talent, if he had started physical cultivation from the very beginning, he would have already become an extremely terrifying presence in the world of physical cultivators!” Toady stated.

He was also very bewildered and shocked.

Meanwhile, for Lin Xun, the previous one month of physical training was an indescribably wonderful experience.

He could distinctly feel that after practicing the Nine Pure Saint Body Art, his physical strength seemed to have found a belonging, and underwent an unprecedented purification and elevation.

From beginning to end, he encountered no stagnation or obstruction; it was extremely smooth and unimpeded!

It felt as though he was born for physical cultivation.

He was most surprised to find that during his physical training, his Origin Aeth Artery was more energetic than ever, continuously releasing wisps of strange energy and nourishing the qi and blood all over him.

“Could the awakening of the Origin Aeth Artery somehow be related to physical cultivation?” suspected Lin Xun.

The Origin Aeth Artery had awakened several times since its rebirth and had helped Lin Xun massively in his cultivation.

But it never once became as lively and agile as it did during physical training!

Lin Xun rejoiced at the unexpected discovery. Physical cultivation was indeed the right decision because it allowed him to better understand himself and his talent.

“Big Brother, you can now use the Ancient Tablet of All to temper your body.” A’lu said emotionally, “The tablet is imbued with the phenomenon of sixty-four physical training battles, which contain the life experience and insights of the battle emperor...”

He started to give instructions.

Lin Xun listened carefully, and finally realized that the Ancient Tablet of All was like a training ground, with many trials and tests in it.

Through the series of trials and tests, he would gain the experience and insights left by the battle emperor!

This was an undeniably rare opportunity.

In the beginning, the reason why Lin Xun started to consider physical training was precisely because he was intrigued by the Ancient Tablet of All.

“Let’s start!”

Taking a deep breath, Lin Xun fixed his eyes on the Ancient Tablet of All.

.....

Meanwhile in the Upper Nine Realms, shocking news swept the world like a hurricane.

“Anyone who has been on the Genius Gold Rankings, regardless of whether they are still listed on it, will have the opportunity to enter the Ultimate Inheritance Land before the Supreme Realm comes to an end!”

“The Ultimate Inheritance Land contains the Saint’s Guide, which is said to hold the secret of supreme saint!”

“Only the best supreme cultivator of the longevity stage can obtain the Saint’s Guide!”

As soon as this secret came out, it set off storms across the nine realms. Countless fierce and powerful figures set their sights on the Genius Golden Rankings.

Only then did they realize that the Genius Gold Rankings was not just a simple list, but instead a test!

Only those who were ranked on the list were qualified to enter the Ultimate Inheritance Land and compete for the Saint’s Guide that held the supreme saint secret!

“Now, there are only three months left before the end of the Supreme Realm. Based on this, the Ultimate Inheritance Land is likely to appear soon.”

Many cultivators realized that a true earthshaking competition was about to kick off.

Very quickly, across the entire Upper Nine Realms, the area around every Genius Gold Battle Tablet was crowded like never before.

Some fierce and powerful experts who had never been on the Genius Gold Rankings surfaced in the world, causing quite a commotion.

No one imagined there to be so many more fierce cultivators who had never been ranked on the Genius Gold Rankings.

Abysmal Water Realm.

In the depths of a black ocean, there was a remote island.

On this day, a beam of blinding sword qi shot up from the isolated island, ripping through the sky. The clouds collapsed in all directions.

Everything dimmed under the beam of sword qi!

The sea water within hundreds of miles reared up.

Then, a ring of sword intent spread outwards like a ripple from the remote island, suppressing the sea water within hundreds of miles to the point that they seemed to be bowing their heads, tumbling endlessly.

On the island, Yun Qingbai's eyes sprang open from meditation.

They were like a pair of bottomless whirlpools. Streaks of lightning-like sword light swirled within them as though capable of tearing apart all illusions and severing and devouring the soul!

Around him, invisible but frightening sword intent roamed, adding an incomparable sharpness to him like the backdrop of an invincible swordsman.

"A few years have passed, the people of the Upper Nine Realms have likely forgotten my existence..."

Yun Qingbai stood up leisurely, and the formidable power around him receded like a tide, making him look plain, ordinary, and nothing special.

"Lin Xun, I promise I will kill you this time!"

Swoosh!

A split second later, no trace of Yun Qingbai remained on the island.

On this day, Yun Qingbai returned to the world after several years.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1313: Yun Qingbai Goes on Rampage!

Abysmal Water Realm.

In front of the Abysmal Water Battle Tablet, cultivators gathered anxiously, waiting to challenge the test of the Genius Gold Rankings.

“That’s Sword Demon Ye Chen from the Ye Clan of Crape Myrtle Mountain, a clan of Saints. He now possesses the strength of the longevity tribulation stage and a deep mastery of swordsmanship that has trumped many people. He is frighteningly strong.”

“I heard that he and Demon God Lin are sworn brothers?”

“Correct.”

“Tsk, tsk, I wonder how he will be ranked on the Genius Gold Rankings this time?”

As people discussed spiritedly, they darted glances at the distance.

There, Ye Chen, dressed in a purple robe and standing straight as a sword, was taking the test.

Recently, following the news of the Ultimate Inheritance Land, the rankings on the Genius Gold Rankings constantly changed every single day.

The lower the ranking, the faster it changed.

Even the names in the top thirty were under threat.

Recently, many new faces had appeared.

Ye Chen had previously taken the test and achieved twenty-second place on the ranking.

But now, his ranking had sharply dropped, struggling to maintain the eighty-ninth place!

The drastic changes in rankings recently showed how intense the competition of the Genius Gold Rankings had become.

It changed as frequently as the flag flying over the entrance into a city.

Buzz—

Suddenly, the Abysmal Water Tablet produced a strange wave of energy, and a pillar of golden light descended from the sky, enveloping Ye Chen's figure in front of the tablet.

"Eighteenth!"

"Unbelievable..."

Commotion broke out in the audience; everyone was astounded by the result.

All of a sudden, he soared from the eighty-ninth place to the eighteenth place. They could imagine that Sword Demon Ye Chen's strength had reached an abnormal level!

"Still can't make it into the top ten..." Ye Chen frowned, feeling a little upset and frustrated.

But he also knew that there were many fierce people in the Upper Nine Realms and the higher the ranking, the tougher the competition.

A calm voice sounded, "Are you Ye Chen?"

Then, a slender, white-clad figure walked out of the crowd with a sword box strapped across his back and his hands behind him.

Suddenly, the crowd parted, staggering backwards to make way for the man. They were blasted back by an invisible aura before they could react.

The affected people were about to curse aloud, but when they laid eyes on the man in white, their hearts pounded like crazy and their bodies froze.

"Yun Qingbai?"

Ye Chen turned around and when he saw the man, his eyes narrowed.

Suddenly, the crowd was in commotion, and everyone's expressions changed dramatically.

After several years, the unrivaled swordsman who was once ranked first on the Genius Gold Rankings of the Upper Nine Realms reappeared in the world!

Yun Qingbai!

He was like a legend, once leading his generation and dominating all heroes of the world. He was an invincible existence!

Now, although his ranking on the Genius Gold Rankings had dropped to ninth place, everyone knew that if he wanted to, he could easily reclaim the number one spot!

The reason was very simple. Yun Qingbai's mighty power had long penetrated deep into people's hearts.

"Are you friends with Lin Xun?"

This was Yun Qingbai's second question after he appeared.

But it was this question that reminded everyone of the sensational news that shook the Upper Nine Realms a few years ago.

It was rumored that there was a blood feud between Yun Qingbai and Lin Xun.

It was rumored that Yun Qingbai was chased down by Lin Xun in the Stupa Brahma Land!

It was rumored that Yun Qingbai had stolen Lin Xun's innate talent in a despicable and violent way, which allowed him to advance triumphantly on his cultivation path!

Some people believed it, some did not, and some had different opinions. The rumors sparked a lot of discussion.

But at least everyone could conclude that if Yun Qingbai reappeared, the first person he wanted to kill had to be Lin Xun.

This was because many successors of Omega Sword Sect were killed at the hands of Lin Xun!

Now, this seemed to be coming true.

"That's right," Ye Chen answered without any wavering.

"A direct descendant of the high and mighty Ye Clan of Crape Myrtle Mountain actually became friends with Lin Xun, a native of the lower world. If the ancestors of your Ye Clan knew about this, then they would definitely fly into a rage." Yun Qingbai's voice was calm and indifferent.

A fierce glint flashed in Ye Chen's eyes. "Yun Qingbai, I respect you as a talented man of the generation so I treat you courteously, but that doesn't mean you can act arrogantly in front of me!"

"Is that right? Then let me see how capable the Sword Demon is then."

With a faint smile, Yun Qingbai drew his hand across the air.

Chi!

Sword light tore the void like a bolt of lightning.

A beam of sword qi shot out—simple, direct, yet endowed with a domineering power that seemed to directly penetrate people’s hearts.

Despite the distance, everyone felt a stabbing sensation like their skin was being cut and their spirit was put under an indescribably suffocating pressure.

That sword qi had been condensed to an astonishing level!

“Hmph!”

Ye Chen’s face was solemn, menacing and focused. He slashed out also with a sword. Sword qi roamed unrestrained like a heavenly steed soaring across the skies.

Bang!

The two spectacular sword qi collided in the air, sending a shudder through the world that caused the nearby space to split with cobweb-like cracks.

The horrified gazes could all tell that Yun Qingbai’s sword qi was slightly superior, destroying everything in its way.

Ye Chen’s sword qi collapsed inch by inch!

Amidst an explosion of light, Ye Chen let out a muffled grunt and reeled back several steps, body swaying side to side.

In the audience, everyone’s expression changed.

Yun Qingbai’s sword overpowered Sword Demon Ye Chen!

“Your sword intent has touched upon the door of the Divine Connection Stage, but it is still lacking and unable to display the full ability of your Crape Myrtle Ye Clan’s True Sword Sutra.”

Yun Qingbai remarked casually, “And compared to my sword, there is a world of difference.”

“Come again!”

Ye Chen drew a deep breath, his sleeves and robe whipped around him, and a surge of monstrous sword qi spread outwards from him, forcing everyone near him to draw back in terror.

“Sword Demon is going to attack with full-strength!”

Everyone’s heart pounded with excitement.

One was an invincible swordsman who had surpassed all others in swordsmanship, and the other was a descendant of Crape Myrtle Mountain and crowned with the title of Sword Demon.

The battle between the two was undoubtedly a fight for supremacy in the art of sword!

“If you train for another ten years, then you might be able to block one of my sword strikes.”

Yun Qingbai’s eyes were rippleless when he pointed his sword into the air.

Buzz!

Sword qi flooded the world!

That gush of unparalleled sword qi seemed to have originated from beyond the sky, exuding a tremendous force that was enough to crush the world. Everyone was frightened out of their wits.

“Slash!”

At the same time, Ye Chen stepped onto a swift dragon, and behind him, purple sword qi blazed splendidly like the sun.

Boom!

Everyone’s ears were deafened by a deep booming noise like the earth was splitting apart. The unparalleled sword qi light made even the sun and the moon lose their splendor.

Amidst a burst of gasps and exclamations, Ye Chen reeled several feet before he could steady his figure.

Everyone squinted their eyes and noticed a bone-deep sword wound across his left shoulder.

The second sword strike injured Ye Chen!

The area fell into utter silence.

Even some powerful, fierce experts turned ashen-faced. After disappearing for a few years, Yun Qingbai had become much more terrifying.

“That boy Lin Xun slaughtered so many successors of Omega Sword Sect. Say, if I massacred all his friends and family, will he...feel pain?” Yun Qingbai uttered emotionlessly.

His one sentence chilled everyone to the core. *Is Yun Qingbai going to retaliate by going on a killing spree?*

“Hmph! If you have the guts, then go find Lin Xun. What’s the point of showing off in front of me?” Ye Chen sneered, completely unafraid.

“I will find him, but not now.” Yun Qingbai looked indifferent. “Don’t worry, I won’t kill you this time, but I can’t guarantee the next time.”

He turned around and drifted away.

Ye Chen’s face was overcast, and he couldn’t help clenching his fists.

.....

On the same day, the news of Yun Qingbai’s reappearance spread like wildfire, shaking the Upper Nine Realms. All major forces anxiously began to pay attention to further news.

“Yun Qingbai has appeared! Is it to eliminate Lin Xun, or is it for the Ultimate Inheritance Land?”

Countless people wondered.

In the following period, a string of news about Yun Qingbai set off storms and completely broke the peace in the Upper Ninth Realms.

On the day that Yun Qingbai reappeared, he defeated Sword Demon Ye Chen before the Abysmal Water Battle Tablet.

The next day, he traveled thousands of miles to the territory of the Moon Sun Sacred Palace and severely wounded Xiao Qinghe with one sword strike.

On the third day, in the Root Mountain Realm, he defeated Mad Blade Xiao Cangtian on the Canglan Cliff!

On the fourth day, he went all the way to the Thunder Jolt Realm to defeat Yue Jianming.

On the fifth day...

Every day, news about Yun Qingbai would break out. Equipped with nothing but a sword, he crushed one famous figure after another.

Everyone knew that this was Yun Qingbai’s revenge.

Almost all the people he defeated were connected to Lin Xun!

“Why didn’t he kill?”

Many people were frightened by Yun Qingbai’s series of actions.

“Not killing them has more of an impact on Lin Xun than killing them! Yun Qingbai obviously wants to use those battles to instill fear in Lin Xun and rattle him!” analyzed someone.

“Wrong, Yun Qingbai is a prideful swordsman. Even if he wants revenge, he will not kill the innocent!”

“It is foreseeable that when Demon God Lin learns about this, he won’t just sit still and do nothing. He will be plagued by guilt and unease. After all, his friends were swept into this because of him!”

“From now on, as long as Yun Qingbai is alive, who will dare to come into contact with Demon God Lin? It seems like he wants to completely isolate Demon God Lin.”

Amid countless discussions and uproars, Yun Qingbai arrived at the Mythic Fire Realm.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visite "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1314: Propose Battle on Demon Slaying Platform

Kongzhe Mountain.

Yun Qingbai was alone, surveying the famous blessed mountainous land, his brows wrinkled slightly.

He noticed that the mountain was under the protection of an extremely terrifying forbidden array.

“A masterpiece of a dao rune master...”

Yun Qingbai had also heard that, a few years ago, at this very place, Lin Xun effortlessly trapped the clone of Ancient Buddha Son with this very array!

A moment later—

Clang!

A sword cry reverberated across the sky.

For the first time, Yun Qingbai opened up the sword box on his back and drew a dull-looking sword that was two-feet-four-inches-long and three-fingers-wide.

“Slash!”

He spat out one word.

Then, the seemingly lackluster and unremarkable sword bloomed with a slash of brightness as though awakening from an eternal slumber.

The slash of blinding sword intent advanced headlong!

Boom!

Around Kongzhe Mountain, a complex dao rune forbidden array emerged.

This large-scale array had helped Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms deter and defend against many powerful enemies and averted many crises.

But under the power of that sword, the forbidden array suddenly let out an ear-piercing whine and like it was unable to bear the force.

In the end, the array exploded.

On the other side of the array, Ji Xingyao, Mo Tianhe and other successors of Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms turned ashen-faced.

No one expected a peerless figure such as Yun Qingbai to grace Kongzhe Mountain with his presence.

The power of his sword not only destroyed the forbidden array but also cut through the mountain defense array!

Clang!

Yun Qingbai raised his hand and the dull sword flashed back into the sword box on his back.

“That’s it. Ten days later, I’ll be waiting for Lin Xun on the Demon Slaying Platform in the Ultimate Realm. If he doesn’t come then, then I won’t be so polite anymore.”

After leaving those words, he turned around and left.

Everyone of Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms looked at each other in dismay. Their pale faces were filled with shocked disbelief.

On this day, Yun Qingbai appeared in the Mythic Fire Realm. Armed with nothing but one sword, he tore down the dao rune forbidden array set up by Lin Xun himself and humiliated the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms to the point that no one was able to lift their head.

In the end, he issued a challenge to Lin Xun on the Demon Slaying Platform ten days later.

When the news came out, it naturally caused a stir in the entire world!

.....

“Yun Qingbai fought all the way across the Upper Nine Realms and crushed everyone connected to Lin Xun with invincible power. He is clearly making a show of power!”

“What sort of level has his strength reached? A few years ago, he was already number one on the Genius Gold Rankings. How strong has he become now?”

Countless people discussed enthusiastically.

Every area of the Upper Nine Realms was abuzz with discussions.

Back then, Yun Qingbai had dominated the top spot on the Genius Gold Rankings for many years, and no one could shake his position.

Even though he had not shown his face in years, his position on the Genius Gold Rankings had never fallen below the top ten.

Now, such a remarkable cultivator had reappeared in the world and displayed unparalleled power. Naturally, it was a great shock to anyone.

“Do you think Imperial Son Shaohao, Fairy Ruowu and the others currently at the top of the Genius Gold Rankings stand a chance against Yun Qingbai?”

No one could give a definite answer.

Everyone knew that the strength of someone like Yun Qingbai was unfathomable and impossible to speculate about.

“Demon Slaying Platform, haha, it’s over for Demon God Lin!”

Many people gloated.

Over the years, Lin Xun had been unstoppable. Countless people who were resentful of him cheered with excitement.

“It’s been so many days already, his friends have been defeated and humiliated one by one, but he has not been seen once. Could he be afraid?”

“Haha, Lin Xun is hiding on Flying Star Mountain under the guise of closed-door cultivation. In my opinion, he is aware of the reappearance of Yun Qingbai and is wetting his pants!”

“But no matter what, if he does not show up on the Demon Slaying Platform in ten days, Yun Qingbai will no longer be merciful.”

Many of Lin Xun’s opponents who had been trampled by him in the past were chatting unscrupulously, looking forward to the demon slaying event in ten days.

On the other hand, his friends felt their hearts weighing heavily.

After suffering a defeat at the hands of Yun Qingbai, they knew how terrifyingly strong he was. They could not tell whether Lin Xun could compete with Yun Qingbai.

Flying Star Mountain.

Xiao Qinghe, Yue Jianming, Xiao Cangtian, Ye Chen, Ji Xingyao...had all come thick and fast to see Lin Xun.

However, they were speechless to find that, during this coming storm, Lin Xun was still in closed-door cultivation, unaware of what was happening in the outside world.

But what baffled them the most was that Lin Xun was in closed-door cultivation not to improve his cultivation base, but to take a new path—physical training!

“Yun Qingbai has a death wish!”

After learning about the series of recent events, Toady, A’lu, and the big black bird were outraged.

“Everyone, don’t worry. As soon as my big brother comes out of closed-door cultivation, he will definitely kill Yun Qingbai right away to avenge you all!” Toady promised, his voice sonorous and loaded with murderous intent.

Ji Xingyao could not help asking, “More importantly, what do you think is Brother Lin’s chance of winning if he goes up against Yun Qingbai?” Ji Xingyao could not help asking.

Everyone else fixed their eyes on Toady and the other two, knowing that they should know Lin Xun’s strength best since they were always with him.

“It’s hard to say.”

Toady and the others pondered about the question seriously for a long while, but still shook their heads in the end.

The strength of characters like Lin Xun and Yun Qingbai could not be measured in the normal way.

“But we know that, all these years, big brother seeks nothing else but for a chance to kill Yun Qingbai. If he learns about Yun Qingbai’s reappearance, then he will definitely not avoid the battle!” A’lu reassured them unwaveringly.

Toady and the big black bird also nodded firmly.

Ji Xingyao, Xiao Qinghe, Yue Jianming, Ye Chen and Xiao Cangtian felt a lot more at ease.

They realized that Lin Xun had been waiting for this battle to come!

In the outside world, all eyes were focused on the Demon Slaying Platform in the Ultimate Realm.

“No, this is a rare battle that only happens once every thousands of years. Both Yun Qingbai and Lin Xun are outstanding figures whose martial skills have trumped their peers. No matter who wins or loses, the battle will cause a sensation in the world and have a far-reaching impact!”

Countless experts couldn’t sit still and set off one after another to the Ultimate Realm, hoping to witness the earthshaking battle with their own eyes.

Someone spotted Imperial Son Shaohao head towards the Ultimate Realm in a jeweled chariot, escorted by many people like stars surrounding the moon.

Someone saw Fairy Ruowu, a pure-blooded descendant of the Vermilion Bird Clan who was currently ranked second on the Genius Gold Rankings, come out of closed-door cultivation.

It seemed not only the ordinary cultivators, but also the fierce and powerful characters were curious about the upcoming battle.

This sparked a lot of commotion.

“Heavens, all the overlords on the Genius Golden Rankings have swarmed out, all racing to the Demon Slaying Platform!”

“One is an unrivaled swordsman and the other is a tyrannical demon god. Which one is weaker and which one is stronger?”

“It looks to me that Yun Qingbai has a higher chance of winning. After all, his power has long been indisputable.”

“Not necessarily. Lin Xun has been keeping a low profile in recent years, like a dragon hibernating in the abyss. But he has never lost once ever since he set foot into the Upper Nine Realms!”

“No matter what, this battle will determine everything.”

The entire Upper Nine Realms was buzzing like never before. The battle had drawn the attention of countless cultivators, and all eyes were on Lin Xun and Yun Qingbai.

“Has Lin Xun shown his face on Flying Star Mountain yet?”

Many people were curious.

“No, but he definitely can’t avoid this battle,” answered a cultivator who had been closely watching the movements on the mountain.

“Lin Xun is keeping his cool now, but he only has ten days. After ten days, let’s see if he will show up on the Demon Slaying Platform.”

“The Demon Slaying Platform is for slaying demons. Since Yun Qingbai chose that to be the battlefield it looks like he is determined to kill Demon God Lin!”

Amid spirited discussions, time flew by.

Three days later.

On Flying Star Mountain, Lin Xun, who was in closed-door cultivation, was met with an unexpected shocking change during his physical training.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1315: Storm Brewing, Waiting For One Person

Ancient Tablet of All.

In the training secret realm transformed from the thirty-sixth Body Refinement Battle Diagrams of All.

Boom!

Deafening noise grew and spread like a thunderclap or rather like the roar of gods in the sky. It was filled with a powerful and oppressive aura that bore down on people's hearts.

All the noise came from Lin Xun!

He was sitting cross-legged, qi roaring around him like a furnace. His skin seemed to be made out of solid gold and jade, emitting wondrous and brilliant light and producing all sorts of obscure visions.

Vaguely, there seemed to be the silhouette of a divine being sitting among them. Grand and majestic dao sound resounded throughout the universe.

Even when Lin Xun breathed in and out, it seemed like the wind was roaring and thunder rumbling.

Since he had begun his training with the help of the Ancient Tablet of All, he had undergone one test after another.

The enlightenments and gains he received steadily rose.

Some of those enlightenments came from the changes in his physical strength, and others came from the experiences and insights left behind by the Divine Elephant Martial Emperor.

Now, with them all gathering within him, his physical cultivation was ready to break through to the king stage.

Moreover, he would step into the Supreme Stage!

His physical body had reached the king stage and his physical cultivation was at the supreme level! In less than a month of training, he already achieved such attainments in his physical cultivation.

If word spread, then it would definitely cause a sensation in the world.

But for Lin Xun, it was very natural.

This was because he had never once ran into any obstacles or hurdles in his physical training, and had been soaring rapidly and courageously!

All of this was related to the solid foundation he laid during his previous practice, but also due to the result of all the training and tests in the Ancient Tablet of All.

After all, the Ancient Tablet of All was left by a martial emperor and was regarded as a heaven-defying treasure for physical cultivation.

But more importantly, the Origin Aeth Artery in Lin Xun's body played an irreplaceable role in his breakthrough to the king stage!

In the past month, while he was training in the secret realm created by the Ancient Tablet of All, the Origin Aeth Artery was constantly producing waves of strange energy as though it had been completely awakened.

It helped Lin Xun solve all issues he encountered during his training and progressed incredibly smoothly and swiftly.

In particular, his physical cultivation had just ascended to the king stage, and his entire physique had undergone an unprecedented transformation.

The feeling was similar to emerging from a cocoon and becoming a butterfly or rather being reborn!

But while the Origin Aeth Artery was transforming his physical body, he also underwent an unexpected transformation.

Rays of blazing light beamed outwards from the Origin Aeth Artery amid faint vibrations of mysterious and obscure dao sounds.

Looking closer, the pure white Origin Aeth Artery was releasing sacred brilliance like the glorious sun.

Under this astonishing change, Lin Xun felt a burning sensation in his chest like it was a furnace. The bizarre unparalleled power made it feel like his skin, muscles, bones, acupoints and organs were about to explode from being crammed with such terrifying power!

Immediately afterwards, the indescribable pain made him quiver violently, and his handsome face contorted with a grimace.

Painful!

So painful!

He never expected that, as his physical cultivation reached the king stage, his Origin Aeth Artery would undergo such a violent and drastic change.

It completely caught him off guard!

“Ah—!”

He could not hold it back anymore and released a roar of agony.

Boom!

From afar, he was enveloped in blinding blazing light. The light constantly pulsed and vaporized, taking the shape of a giant abyss.

It burned endlessly!

The secret realm violently vibrated, while the sky and earth were submerged in the bright and burning abyss!

Fortunately, this happened in the secret realm transformed by the Ancient Tablet of All. Otherwise, in the outside world, it would have attracted everyone's attention.

Only after a long while did all the visions subside like a tide.

When everything was restored to as before, Lin Xun was lying on the ground, face pale and brows ruffled in exhaustion.

He looked as though he had just been fished out of the water as his body was soaking in sweat.

However, his dark, unfathomable abyss-like eyes brightened with a heartfelt joy.

His Origin Aeth Artery had completely transformed!

And he had grasped his first innate divine power!

Hu—

After a long moment, he inhaled deeply, rose to his feet and walked out of the secret training realm transformed by the Ancient Tablet of All.

After several days of closed-door cultivation, his physical cultivation had reached the supreme king stage and he had cultivated the Original Pure Combat Body and grasped the corresponding physical combat art—Original Pure Authority Seal!

“Big Brother!”

“Brother Lin is finally out!”

The sight of Lin Xun's figure walking out of his training place brought a feeling of relief over everyone, and their eyes lit up.

There were only three days until the duel that Yun Qingbai scheduled.

.....

Three days passed by in a flash.

Very quickly, it was time to face the duel.

In the Ultimate Realm, the Demon Slaying Platform.

It was actually a mountain peak with a flattered top like a platform. The ground was stained with dried blood, unerasable even by the erosion of time.

This was the Demon Slaying Platform.

Rumor had it that a long ago, an unparalleled Saint, armed with only a sword, slaughtered thousands of enemies from the other eight domains over a course of seven days and seven nights. In the end, the mountain was stained permanently with blood.

The area around the Demon Slaying Platform had always been quiet and deserted due to its remote location, but now, countless experts had gathered within a radius of hundreds of miles!

The geniuses, giants, overlords, fairies, and holy maidens from all over the Upper Nine Realms...had arrived in advance of the duel.

“Le Caiwei, the holy maiden of Skyless Sect, is here too.”

“Wait a minute, isn’t that the fierce and mighty Yuan Fatian who is ranked fifth on the Genius Gold Rankings?”

“Stop making a huge fuss over everything! In the past few days, almost all the overlords on the Genius Golden Rankings have already arrived here!”

There was an uproar in every direction.

The area around the Demon Slaying Platform had seemed to become a gathering of geniuses and overlord-figures. They each sparkled dazzlingly like stars in the sky, and each had their own uniqueness. Many people in the crowd could not control their excitement.

This was a spectacular occasion!

At least, never had there been a battle in the Upper Nine Realms that attracted worldwide attention and created so much noise.

This was the influence that Yun Qingbai and Lin Xun had in the Upper Nine Realms!

The former was once crowned the strongest in the world and regarded as the number one swordsman. He possessed extraordinary strength that trumped everyone else.

The latter, ever since he embarked on the cultivation path, had been undefeatable. He had catapulted to fame from trampling on the dead. He was known as the invincible demon god.

Today, an unprecedented battle would happen between the two. Who could ignore it?

It was no exaggeration to say that the battle, regardless of who won, would shake the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain and go down in history!

Why isn't Demon God Lin here yet?" Many people waited anxiously.

"Wait a little longer, he will definitely show up. Otherwise Yun Qingbai will not be as merciful to Lin Xun's friends as before!"

Amidst the discussion, a jeweled chariot descended from the sky like a divine rainbow.

Shaohao, clad in a beautiful jade robe, arrived on the Demon Slaying Platform under the escort of several powerful cultivators like a majestic emperor.

"Imperial Son Shaohao!"

Upon his entrance, the atmosphere stilled, and all gazes gathered on him.

A few years ago, the number one spot on the Genius Gold Rankings undoubtedly belonged to Yun Qingbai, and no one could shake it!

But in recent years, that top spot had always been occupied by Imperial Son Shaohao!

Everyone believed that Imperial Son Shaohao was on the same level as Yun Qingbai. If the two faced off against each other, then their duel would have as much impact as between Lin Xun and Yun Qingbai.

"Paying respect to Brother Yun."

As soon as Shaohao arrived, his gaze shifted over at the figure sitting cross-legged on the Demon Slaying Platform, and his eyes took on a sheen.

Naturally, the figure was Yun Qingbai.

Ten days ago, he had arrived and sat cross-legged on the ground, clasping the sword box.

He had his eyes tightly closed like an old monk in meditation.

In the past ten days, he showed not a flicker of reaction despite the changes in the surrounding area and the arrival of many powerful figures.

But at this moment, he slightly peeled back his eyelids and darted a glance at Shaohao. “Imperial Son Shaohao, I’ve been looking forward to meeting you.”

Shaohao gave a slight smile, “It is better to make friends than enemies. Brother Yun, dare I ask, if I plead for mercy, can you forget about this duel?”

Yun Qingbai withdrew his gaze and uttered indifferently, “You have to ask my sword.”

Shaohao nodded and stepped back.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a ray of fiery red light fluttered down from the sky, and then turned into a slender figure, shrouded in swirling wisps of flames.

She marched up to the platform, swept a glance at Shaohao and then at Yun Qingbai. Then, she stood aside without a word.

But her arrival caused a commotion in the audience. All eyes glimmered with surprise, admiration, respect, and enthusiasm when they saw her graceful figure.

Fairy Ruowu!

A pure-blooded descendant of the Vermillion Bird Clan! Her name had been hovering between the top three positions on the Genius Gold Rankings ever since she came to the world a few years ago. She was regarded as a genius maiden with the highest likelihood of overtaking Shaohao as number one!

Afterwards, Wang Xuanyu from the Great One Sect, Mi Hengzhen, a successor from the Moon Sun Sacred Palace, Ye Mohe, a disciple of the Origin God Sect...as well as other remarkable famous figures also arrived one after another.

The atmosphere grew increasingly restless.

“Demon God Lin, why isn’t he here yet?”

As dusk fell, many people became impatient.

On the other hand, peerless figures such as Shaohao and Fairy Ruowu stood silently without a flicker of impatience.

The setting sun painted the sky with the colors of blood.

An awful atmosphere filled the world.

Suddenly, in the distant sky, a tall figure strode this way, sleeves fluttering and movements calm and relaxed.

He had his hands behind him, his dark eyes were indifferent, and his aura was as unfathomable as a bottomless abyss. His imposing figure took on a sacred golden hue from the rays of the setting sun like a divine being.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1316: The Unmatched Battle Kicks Off

Lin Xun!

Countless gazes simultaneously shifted to the figure descending from the sky.

The figure bathed in the sunset glow looked like a celestial being descending upon the world.

“Lin Xun, you finally came.”

On the Demon Slaying Platform, Yun Qingbai rose from his meditative state.

His eyes resembled a pair of terrifying whirlpools, swirling with wisps of lightning-like sword intent. Light beamed out from them and instantly tore through the air and collided with the cold look in Lin Xun’s eyes.

A deafening sound of explosion stung everyone’s eardrums, and a shower of bright sparks shot everywhere.

Countless people held their breath and watched on.

The long-awaited, earthshaking battle that would go down in history was finally about to begin!

“It’s him...”

Le Caiwei’s eyes glinted. She had not seen Lin Xun in many years, and compared to before, he had become completely different.

She could not help but sigh.

She thought back to when she gifted him a Great Dao Hidden King Token, believing that he would only receive protection and not become an enemy of the world if he joined a certain hidden holy land.

But now...

Her thinking had been completely wrong. Lin Xun did not need to join any sect or clan to be invincible in the world!

“It is indeed Demon God Lin. Was he forced to show up, or does he have the confidence to take down Yun Qingbai?”

Everyone was more or less restless; no matter whether it was an ordinary cultivator or one of the overlords on the Genius Gold Rankings they all could not calm down.

Lin Xun!

A legendary demon god-like character. Ever since he started cultivating, he had been unstoppable, single handedly slaughtering many people at every chance.

Even if his name had never once appeared on the Genius Gold Rankings, who would dare to ignore his existence?

After all, there were so many peerless figures who had either died or were defeated at his hands, such as Underworld Son, Ancient Buddha Son, Wu Lingdao, Bai Longting...

The number was more than that could be counted on the fingers!

Lin Xun's prestige could be said to have been built from mountains of corpses and seas of blood. It was understandable that many feared him.

“He is very strong, undisputedly strong, but to say that he stands a chance against Yun Qingbai is simply absurd!”

Some people sneered, most of whom were Lin Xun's defeated opponents.

“Brother Lin, this battle is inevitable. I am here to act as a protector. If anyone here is up to something bad during the battle, then they will have to get past me first!” Imperial Son Shaohao's resounding voice echoed throughout the world.

Everyone was startled and donned different expressions.

Whoever dared to intervene in the battle and took the opportunity to harm Lin Xun would end up angering Imperial Son Shaohao.

“That’s right.”

On the other side, Fairy Ruowu, bathed in wisps of flame, also nodded.

The upcoming duel could only be described as rare and unmatched. If it was ruined by someone else, then it would be the greatest disrespect to the battle and the audience and no one should tolerate it.

Many overlord-like figures who were well known across the Upper Nine Realms expressed that they would only watch the battle and not intervene, and anyone who dared to overstep was their enemy.

“Yun Qingbai.”

Lin Xun looked at Yun Qingbai, who was standing on the platform like an unrivaled sword. His eyes were devoid of emotions and as calm as still water.

This was the second time he and Yun Qingbai met.

Compared with a few years ago, Yun Qingbai had not only recovered from his injuries, but also reached the seventh longevity tribulation stage.

Moreover, the mighty aura around him seemed to be soaring into the sky. It was extremely condensed and radiated the feeling of extreme perfection as though every aspect was in perfect harmony and connected with heaven and earth.

“Beat the snake to death or it will cause endless calamity. When you fled from the Stupa Brahma Land, you looked so embarrassing and miserable, but now, you have grown stronger again...”

Although Lin Xun thought this, his emotions did not change at all.

He had been preparing for today’s battle for too long!

In the past, the mere mention of Yun Qingbai would spark anger and hatred in him, and make him feel unbearable pressure.

That was because, at that time, he did not have the absolute confidence to defeat Yun Qingbai.

But now, it was different.

“Lin Xun, I have waited ten days for you.”

Yun Qingbai said aloud, and his eyes that were filled with swirling sword intent shot out a terrifying light. “I have to admit that your progress surprised me. If I give you another ten years, no, five years, I won’t even dare to guarantee that I can kill you.”

“Stop talking nonsense, we have to put an end to the feud between us. Today, either you or I will have to die. Only then will this battle end!” Lin Xun stated calmly, murderous intent surfacing in his dark eyes.

He did not need to explain himself. Only when Yun Qingbai was dead would his mind be able to be at ease.

He might be the most powerful genius in the world, and he might possess abilities and skills that surpassed everyone else.

But, given Lin Xun’s current cultivation. He was no longer afraid of him!

Unafraid!

That word represented all the hard work and efforts that Lin Xun had put into his cultivation ever since he was young.

The others might not understand, but he knew very well himself!

“You are right. The feud will never end until one of us dies. Only one of us can live beyond today.”

As Yun Qingbai said this, he threw his head back and he produced a wave of frightening sword qi that ripped the sky like a storm!

“Let’s fight!”

“Today, in front of countless fellow cultivators, I, Yun Qingbai, will kill Lin Xun on the Demon Slaying Platform with the sword in my hand!”

As his serious and cold voice rang out, he soared into the sky.

The two launched into action at the same time.

Boom!

Lin Xun leaped up and wielded his fist through the air.

It was simple, direct, and produced no sparks or fireworks, but when the fist power erupted, the entire world quaked violently as if the sky was collapsing!

“It started!”

In the audience, countless people held their breath and watched nervously.

Peerless figures such as Imperial Son Shaohao and Fairy Ruowu also donned serious expressions and released their spirit sense to watch with undivided attention.

“Condense!”

In contrast to Lin Xun’s tyrannical fist that dominated the sky and earth, Yun Qingbai flicked the sleeve of his pure-white robe and a thousand-foot-long wave of splendid sword qi suddenly condensed in the air, glowing beautifully.

The entire sky was illuminated by the spectacular sword!

“Slash!”

With one thought, Yun Qingbai sent the sword with the power to crush mountains slashing downwards with a deafening roar.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The sword qi and fist qi collided in a vast explosion that sent endless light rain lashing down, blinding everyone’s eyes.

However, to everyone’s astonishment, Lin Xun’s fist was not only tyrannical, but also extremely condensed. Following a series of collisions and explosions, the power of his fist remained unstoppable and unabated.

Finally, with an ear-splitting explosion, the thousand-foot-long sword qi was reduced to a colorful shower of light.

Gasps rang out in every direction.

However, before everyone could react, Yun Qingbai struck back. The rain of sword qi that streaked all over the sky seemed to come alive, crisscrossing and converging in the sky like a river of stars!

Lin Xun’s fist power was dissolved in mid-air.

It fell utterly silent, but everyone’s heart was tumbling in their chest.

It was their first exchange of blows, but the power displayed by the two was already breathtaking!

Lin Xun’s fist shook the sky like a mighty hammer.

Yun Qingbai's sword produced all kinds of unparalleled visions that could take down any of his peers.

However, that was just a casual strike from the two.

If the two had fought with all their strength, then how terrifying would that be?

Everyone was full of anticipation.

"Come again!"

Lin Xun bellowed, stepped forward, and threw out a punch that resembled a rushing waterfall. The space collapsed wherever the fist touched.

From afar, a long and narrow ravine formed in the sky!

The power of the fist was akin to a giant abyss, swallowing everything in its way.

Boom!

Even the mountains thousands of miles away collapsed one after another, unable to bear the tremendous impact caused by the fist power. The surrounding vegetation and boulders were pulverized to dust.

The audience unconsciously retreated and raised their defense, their faces skewed with a mix of shock, disbelief, and bewilderment. It was only when they witnessed Lin Xun's power with their own eyes that they realized that he was even stronger than rumored!

"The three meanings of the sword dao, rise!"

Yun Qingbai had an air of superiority particularly with his white robe whipping around him,

He put his hands in the air.

Suddenly, three different kinds of sword qi emerged between heaven and earth.

The first was an integration of black and white, yin and yang, and a clear separation between the clear and the turbid.

The second was a cycle of emptiness and illusion, just like the shadow of the sky.

The third rushed upwards, cutting through the sky and turning the sky and earth dim with its sharpness.

These three swords were the Great Yin-Yang Sword Sutra, Great Complete Void Sword Scripture, and the Great Omega Sword Sutra respectively!

Yun Qingbai activated all three in an instant. He could be said to have reached the pinnacle of swordsmanship. In the blink of an eye, the entire world was filled with the spectacular visions of the three sword qis!

The faces of Sword Demon Ye Chen, Ye Mohe, and other genius swordsmen stiffened, and their hearts clouded with bitterness.

Yun Qingbai was indeed worthy of being hailed the strongest swordsman of his generation!

“Impressive!”

Even Imperial Son Shaohao and Fairy Ruowu couldn’t help but marvel in astonishment. They knew that if they were to face him, they would have to bring out all their secret trump cards to be able to compete.

Boom!

However, Lin Xun did not retreat but rather advanced forward. As he raised his fist into the air to meet the attack head-on, his bearing resembled that of a true dragon.

From afar, it looked like a comet was roaring across the sky, leaving behind a long trail of dazzling light before it slammed hard into the three sword qi.

Boom!

The sky seemed to be splitting and the earth crumbling. Terrifying waves of powerful qi engulfed the area while the space above the Demon Slaying Platform was plunged into great turmoil. Sword qi and blast of fist light repeatedly clashed with the angry roar of gods and demons.

Indescribable shockwaves swept across at least thousands of miles.

Except for a small number of peerless overlords who were still standing in the same spot, the others had all been forced to retreat thousands of feet away despite mobilizing their strength to withstand the impact.

Under the horrified gazes of everyone, the space overhead tore apart like rags, crisscrossed with terrifying cracks. The airflow raged riotously, clouds collapsed, and dao light tumbled in all directions.

It looked as though the sky had been smashed!

But, what happened in that collision?

Everyone watched on with wide eyes.

“Yun Qingbai, bring out your true power, this is far from enough!”

Lin Xun’s calm voice rang out.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War - Chapter 1317: Turn Situation Around With One Hand

All eyes watched unblinkingly.

A dazzling figure sped through the sky, dao light flowing around him, as if transforming into a giant abyss and illuminating the world.

It was precisely Lin Xun.

He turned out to be unscathed in the collision, but more shockingly, his mighty power intensified.

Boom!

He took a step forward, and the surrounding space split with cobweb-like cracks, spreading farther and farther, while he soared into the air like a roaming dragon.

He blasted a fist forward.

“Hmph!”

Almost at the same time, Yun Qingbai appeared in the sky. A pure white robe billowed around his slender frame, and his silky black hair swirled around his rippleless face.

With a sudden grabbing motion, a streak of sword qi turned into a vortex of sword qi and whizzed across midair.

Rumble! Rumble!

A fierce exchange broke out once again. The sun and moon dimmed, and the universe seemed to turn upside down as blazing sword qi and blinding fist light poured out like the most splendid light in the world.

Faintly, vibrations of dao sounds stirred up the nine heavens.

The entire audience was in a state of shock, many of whom looked horrified.

In the sky, it looked nothing like a duel between two people, but a showdown between an unrivaled sword god and an unparalleled demon god in ancient times.

Too unbelievable.

Even the overlord-like figures who were also at the seventh longevity tribulation stage could not hide their shock. Their spirits trembled slightly.

They had to ask themselves, if they were in Lin Xun's or Yun Qingbai's spot, would they be able to stand a chance against the opponent?

Imperial Son Shaohao, Fairy Ruowu, Ye Mohe, Wang Xuanyu and Mi Hengzhen did not utter a word, but watching the formidable battle, their fighting spirit was ignited.

The duel made them feel an upsurge of emotions!

As for the less powerful cultivators, their spirits were already terror stricken. They stared lifelessly at the battle, unable to pry into any details.

“Destroy!”

Overhead, Lin Xun's aura was as unfathomable as an abyss. The next second, a punch blasted forth and a frighteningly powerful force spread outwards.

Martial arts connected with the divine. The punch was like an immortal performing martial arts—very rarely seen in the world!

Even the almighty sage who created the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art would be impressed by Lin Xun's punch!

Boom!

Yun Qingbai's vortex of sword qi soon failed to withstand the force and broke apart, giving way to the terrifying fist power flooding out and coming straight at him.

Bang!

Yun Qingbai managed to dispel the punch.

But the space beneath his feet shattered apart, and he staggered. Clearly, the punch was so terrifyingly strong that he also suffered from the impact.

The world quaked and the shockwaves were enough to send some cultivators unable to retreat in time staggering backwards and coughing up blood!

“Come again!”

Lin Xun’s eyes blazed with fighting spirit, and his qi and blood coursed through him.

With a flash, he seemed to have teleported across the battlefield. He raised his fist into the air with a force that could swallow up mountains and valleys.

Boom!

The battle grew more and more intense. The two repeatedly clashed and fought across the nine heavens. The shockwaves constantly spread like vast torrents.

“Retreat!”

“Hurry and hide, we can’t dispel that!”

“It's too powerful and wild!”

The spectators drew back again and again, their expressions changing indefinitely from amazement, to shock, to horror.

If the battle hadn't taken place in the sky, then it would have set off an unpredictable disaster.

Imperial Son Shaohao, Fairy Ruowu and others also had to move aside; otherwise, they would definitely be swept into the battlefield.

Someone muttered in a daze, "This is a true unmatched battle, isn't that right?"

They were at the same cultivation stage, but the strength they had grasped differed vastly.

Some were just ordinary kings and not even at the supreme level.

Some hovered at the top and looked down at their peers.

However, Yun Qingbai and Lin Xun were different. They both had transcended the supreme and reached the pinnacle. They had an invincible bearing, an awe-inspiring foundation, and unbelievably strong powers.

Bang!

After another collision, Yun Qingbai wildly retreated. Lin Xun knocked him back once again!

The audience erupted into a burst of exclamations.

Before the battle, the majority of the audience thought optimistically about Yun Qingbai and had absolute confidence in his strength.

But since the battle began, Yun Qingbai not only did not have the upper hand, but was also repeatedly knocked back by Lin Xun. Who would not be surprised?

“The world underestimates how terrifying my big brother is!” Toady smiled smugly.

From the moment Lin Xun decided to lie low on Flying Star Mountain, he already knew that Lin Xun did not see Yun Qingbai as a threat!

“Yes, while Yun Qingbai is still thinking about retaliation, Big Brother is concentrating on physical training. This is the difference and gap between them!” A’lu nodded, palpitating with excitement.

“Don’t look so triumphant already, you two. The battle has just begun.”

The big black bird reminded them, “Do you not see that neither Lin Xun nor Yun Qingbai have brought out their true trump cards yet?”

Not only the big black bird, but other peerless overlords also noticed this, which made them feel unspeakably bitter. The two had yet to activate their true strengthsm but it was already enough to make them feel threatened.

What sort of terrifying trump cards would the two unleash when they go all out?

“It’s time for the fun to end.”

Suddenly, Yun Qingbai exuded an aura that would rather break than bend and would never waver.

Boom!

Suddenly, a group of sword qi rose like an endless river.

Each one was imbued with a unique great dao aura, including the five elements, yin and yang, wind and thunder, cloud and mist...

Buzz—

Instantly, sword qi flooded the world, and everywhere was filled with the roar of swords, obscuring the sun and the moon.

“One hundred and eight thousand swords!”

As an indifferent voice sounded, the sword qi converged with a roar and transformed into an incomparably vast vortex under countless horrified gazes.

Composed of one hundred and eight thousand swords, the vortex was as condense as a sword field. As it rotated in the air, the world seemed to be distorted and the nearby areas became crushed, collapsed, and exploded.

Everyone was aghast, chilled to the core. *Is this the true power of Yun Qingbai?*

“One sword transforms into ten thousand, which he controls all with one hand. Yun Qingbai has reached an unimaginable level in the way of the sword!”

Imperial Son Shaohao, Fairy Ruowu, and other peerless overlords were also astonished and looked rather solemn.

That strike was tantamount to one thousand swords springing into action, with the potential to take down thousands of enemies at once!

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes. From the beginning of the battle, he never underestimated Yun Qingbai's strength. He had always viewed him as a formidable opponent and his greatest enemy.

But when that sword was unleashed, he realized that Yun Qingbai was stronger than he had thought.

With this thought, Lin Xun did not waver at all.

Boom!

The punch was bland and unremarkable, but as the fist moved through the air, everyone's expressions changed.

The fist had an indescribable charm that connected with the divine. Perhaps, it could be called the dao.

Heaven and earth possessed beauty without words.

The most spectacular scenery was hidden from view.

Once any skill in the world reached the ultimate level of transcendence, it, on the contrary, would display no earth-shaking aura or eye-catching appearance.

It had nothing but a type of truth.

This truth aligned with the dao.

Many cultivators were dazzled by the sight, and their minds seemed to wander. If Yun Qingbai's sword pierced the heaven and earth and possessed tyrannical power, then Lin Xun's fist was following the dao. Each had their own splendid style!

Boom!

The huge vortex of sword qi roamed across the world, swallowing up the universe and distorting everything along the way.

But the punch smashed and crushed the sword qi with unstoppable force, creating bursts of deafening noise.

Incomparably violent air currents swept the world.

Some cultivator's spirit senses were wounded from the force, and some had their spirit damaged, bleeding from their mouths and noses. Some turned as pale as paper, limp and trembling.

After all, the collision was too fierce!

Boom!

An ear-splitting explosion announced the collapse of the vortex of sword qi. Sword qi whirled and scattered across the void.

Had it been resolved?

No!

Yun Qingbai suddenly let out a long roar and drew his finger across the air.

“Ten thousand swords unite!”

The sword qi that filled the sky instantly gathered and integrated with one another, forming a single sword in the blink of an eye.

The three foot long and two inch wide sword hovered horizontally in the sky like an illusion.

It was only one sword, yet it gave the feeling of the ruler of heaven and earth. Time, space, and nothing could obscure or diminish its sharpness!

“So strong!”

The expressions of Imperial Son Shaohao and others also completely changed. They sensed a terrifying murderous aura coming from the sword.

Shua!

The sword slashed through the air.

Lin Xun’s robe whipped around his abyss-like body as he drew a deep breath and extended a finger.

A Moment of Spring and Autumn.

However, it was activated via the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer dao, so the vast power of A Moment of Spring and Autumn burst forth with all sorts of grand dao power.

Boom!

Amid deafening collision noises, Lin Xun was blasted back a few steps, blood trickling down the corners of his lips.

On the other hand, Yun Qingbai's figure swayed a little and his face was slightly pale, but apart from that, he showed no visible signs of injuries.

The audience fell utterly silent.

Was Demon God wounded in that attack?

Everyone had all seen that Lin Xun was ridiculously powerful from the very beginning, dealing one blow after another to Yun Qingbai, and causing quite a stir in the audience.

But now, it seemed like he was falling into a disadvantaged situation under Yun Qingbai's fierce sword attack!

The faces of Toady, A'lu, and the big black bird all turned overcast.

On the other hand, cultivators who had always supported Yun Qingbai could not help but erupt in cheers of excitement.

"Lin Xun is strong, but unfortunately he's too young. When Yun Qingbai embarked on his cultivation path, he was not yet born. In terms of foundation, he is still a little inferior to Yun Qingbai," Ye Mohe sighed.

Only the peerless overlords understood how terrifying Yun Qingbai was. It was unfortunate to be born in the same era as him.

Lin Xun, in terms of age, could not even be called a peer of Yun Qingbai!

This was the difference between starting cultivation early and later.

"Does that mean Demon God Lin will be defeated this time?"

Someone refused to believe it.

Lin Xun had remained undefeated ever since he started cultivating. Was he going to lose to Yun Qingbai this time?

“Not necessarily!”

Imperial Son Shaohao narrowed his eyes ever so slightly, and divine light burst forth from them. “Now, the real show has just begun!”

Huh?

Everyone looked perplexed at him.

Lin Xun suddenly said aloud, “Yun Qingbai, bring out your sword, otherwise, you will regret it when you die!”

His voice was surprisingly calm, and as he was speaking, he wiped away the blood stains on the corners of his lips with his hand. He might have suffered a blow, but his eyes were bright and intimidating.

“Absurd!” Yun Qingbai’s expression was like ice.

Boom!

Lin Xun attacked without another word.

It was still a simple punch, but it destroyed the clouds in all directions and seemed to smash the sky, creating a deafening explosion.

The power of the punch seemed about to crush the universe!

“How is that possible?”

The audience was dumbstruck.

Seconds ago, Lin Xun was knocked back, but now, he was like another person, becoming much stronger than before!

Could it be that he never fought with all his strength before?

Their guess was correct.

Lin Xun had activated Yazi's Rage and Sacred Combat Art.

"That's Lin Xun's foundation, which is unfathomable and unpredictable. When everyone thinks that he has exhausted his strength, he would often surprise them with something more unbelievable," Imperial Son Shaohao sighed.

"Destroy!"

Facing the punch, Yun Qingbai narrowed his eyes slightly, but there was not a flicker of fear. He unhesitatingly displayed his own swordsmanship.

Shua!

Magnificent sword qi filled the sky with sword shadows, causing the world to quake and the sun and moon to turn upside down.

It slammed hard into the fist power coming straight in his direction.

Rumble!

The fist power and sword qi clashed before both dissipated and disappeared.

They were evenly matched!

“I already told you that your power is not enough!”

Lin Xun was speeding through the air with terrifying killing intent like a demon god.

Boom!

They clashed once again. Yun Qingbai staggered, and his face turned ice-cold.

“How did Demon God Lin suddenly become so strong? He couldn’t hold on earlier...”

The audience was bewildered.

“I’m certain that Lin Xun had been holding back his strength.”

Many peerless overlords were also shaken by Lin Xun's strength. *He's able to hold his own in a duel against someone like Yun Qingbai! How strong is Demon God Lin...?*

“Die!”

Lin Xun threw a punch. The earth rumbled, yin and yang reversed, and an astonishing rift was torn open in the sky.

From afar, it looked like the sky was splitting.

“Destroy!”

Yun Qingbai's eyes flashed as sword qi raged out like a monstrous wave. With a flutter of his robe, he soared into the air and made a slashing stroke with his sword.

Lin Xun was unfazed, standing motionlessly in the same spot.

As for Yun Qingbai, his sword qi was destroyed, his figure flew back ten feet from the force of the punch, and his face alternated between livid and ashen.

“Come again!”

Lin Xun's aura intensified as he shot forward like a streak of light.

The punch was full of momentum and unstoppable power!

“He...”

The entire audience was petrified by his superiority, as if they were witnessing a divine being striking down from the sky. The power of the fist made them all feel suffocated.

Bang!

Yun Qingbai was blasted back once again and struggled to suppress the mouthful of blood. His long hair was disheveled, and he had completely lost his usual composure.

Everyone's eyes went wide!

Before this, Lin Xun was knocked back.

But now, everything had been reversed!

All those changes happened within seconds. It was so fast that many people were caught off guard and could only stare dumbfoundedly at the battlefield.

“Very well, to die under my Omega Sword, you will have no regrets!”

Yun Qingbai drew a deep breath, revealed a look of determination, and soared into the sky in a majestic manner.

With a clang, the sword box on his back opened to reveal a dull ancient sword that had been lying unused for a long time!

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1318: Earthshaking Blow

Everyone knew that Yun Qingbai had never hung his sword by his waist ever since he started cultivating and instead, he always traveled with it on his back.

This was his feelings towards practicing swordsmanship.

The sword is my own dao, so how can I let it be lower than myself?

Countless young swordsmen imitated him carrying the sword on their backs, and it soon became a popular trend in Baiyujing.

He was not the first to carry a sword this way, but he undeniably made it become popular.

At this moment, he opened the sword box on his back and presented the Omega Sword to the world.

This sword originally belonged to the founder of the Omega Sword Sect. It was two feet and three inches long and three fingers wide. The body was dull, simple, and primitive. It was heavy and exuded no sharpness.

It was already a Saint treasure, but ever since Yun Qingbai inherited it, its power had been sealed, cultivating by Yun Qingbai day and night.

The sword was only brought out in the face of formidable enemies, so the world rarely ever saw Yun Qingbai kill with the sword.

But now, it was unsheathed.

Clang!

It roared like thunder, stirring up the nine heavens.

Its appearance sent the world quaking violently as beams of sword intent converged and crisscrossed in the air, spreading further outwards.

Dense sword shadows, dazzling sword rays, surging sword qi, swirling sword dao power...all enveloped the world.

It was like a sword domain!

Commanding all this, Yun Qingbai was like a legendary peerless sword god—the most dazzling sharpness in the world.

Despite the far distance, many experts' eyes still stung and their skin felt like it was being slashed by swords. Their spirits trembled wildly as if they were facing a great terror!

Even peerless overlord figures such as Imperial Son Shaohao and Fairy Ruowu donned serious and solemn expressions and instinctively circulated their body of qi, as if facing a formidable enemy.

“This is the real Yun Qingbai, an invincible authority of the sword dao!”

The others looked shaken.

The fact that Yun Qingbai opened the sword box and brought out the Omega Sword showed that he was about to reveal his true strength and with his strongest trump card. They knew that even if they fought with their all, they stood no chance against Yun Qingbai.

This was especially true for some of the prodigies and geniuses who also practiced swords. They were stunned into silence, clenching their fists.

“Transform into the sword domain!”

Suddenly, Yun Qingbai launched into attack. With a clang, the Omega Sword spun in the air and sword qi covered the world like a veil. Within it, yin and yang flowed energetically, and sword qi surged endlessly.

“Alright!”

Almost at the same time, Lin Xun’s fist started flying.

A powerful, domineering, and condensed blast of fist strength, like the manifestation of the dao, slammed into the wall of sword shadows, throwing the world into disorder.

In the sky, Lin Xun broke into the sword domain barehanded and started tearing down sword shadows, destroying sword qi and extinguishing sword rays...

It was ridiculously powerful!

But no matter how he charged left or right, he could not break apart the tremendous sword domain!

“Slash!”

Yun Qingbai’s sleeves puffed up while his flowy long hair billowed in the wind. As soon as his voice rang out, thousands of crystal-clear flying swords appeared out of nowhere throughout the sword domain and slashed down with terrifying speed.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Every flying sword was endowed with destructive power and killing intent. Even though Lin Xun had destroyed each one that came his way, he was still impacted and frequently stumbled from the force.

Everyone’s jaw dropped.

Previously, Demon God Lin had reversed the situation of the battle and crushed the world with nothing but a fist. He overpowered Yun Qingbai, wounded him, and left him coughing up blood.

However, Demon God Lin seemed to have completely lost the upper hand now that the Omega Sword had appeared and Yun Qingbai had activated his unique secret sword arts

It was no exaggeration to say that any random attack from Yun Qingbai or Lin Xun could deal a fatal blow to other cultivators in the audience.

They were both exceptionally, outrageously powerful, but undeniably, Yun Qingbai once again demonstrated his overwhelming power in the battle!

“Slash!”

Yun Qingbai flicked his finger with an indifferent expression. The Omega Sword hovering in midair glowed brightly, releasing rays of sword qi that outshone the sun and amplified the power of the sword domain.

This was the power of a peerless sword cultivator!

Many people marveled.

But at that moment, Lin Xun’s voice rang out.

“Destroy.”

It was just one word: casual, calm, and natural.

Then, a blinding streak of sharpness split the sword domain like a hot knife through butter and caused it to shatter to pieces in midair.

Lin Xun rushed out from the rain of light, a broken blade swirling around him with clear cries as pleasant as celestial sounds.

In the distance, Yun Qingbai narrowed his eyes.

“Slash!”

“Slash!”

The two uttered the same word at the same time.

Under aghast gazes, the Omega Sword and the Broken Blade sprang up and crossed in the air, their glinting exteriors a reminder of their unrivaled sharpness.

The former created another sword domain. Sword qi roared across the air like beams of divine light while destructive aura quaked the universe and rocked the stars.

The latter performed the Heavenly Yuan Six Slashes. Its sharp edge wiped out everything it touched as it passed.

Even watching from afar sent a shiver down the spine and filled everyone with an indescribable feeling of suffocation.

This was because the power generated from that clash far exceeded their imagination!

“The Omega Sword is suppressed...”

In the audience, countless people’s expressions changed.

Only then did they realize that, although Yun Qingbai had a trick up his sleeve that he was extremely proud of, so did Demon God Lin.

He might have been training tens of years longer than Lin Xun, but in terms of innate foundation, he was still slightly inferior.

Strength in this world was never measured by the amount of time one had been cultivating!

For example, Lin Xun had only been cultivating for slightly over ten years, but his strength was enough to make countless old monsters of the king stage bow their heads in shame!

It was the same in his duel with Yun Qingbai.

Boom!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun launched into another killing attack.

“Yun Qingbai, even the Omega Sword can’t save you!”

His expression was calm and without a hint of emotion.

How strong was Yun Qingbai?

He did not know.

But he knew that, as early as half a year ago, when he was training on Flying Star Mountain, he no longer feared any of his enemies and he was only waiting for the chance to kill Yun Qingbai!

And today, he needed to put an end to the feud and everything between them.

Yun Qingbai might still have a lot of trump cards up his sleeve, but...that did not matter.

“The Omega Sword is an external object that works for me. I never need to rely on other forces to help me. The same goes for killing you.”

Facing Lin Xun’s killing attack, Yun Qingbai was unfazed.

An extremely frightening aura spread outwards from him.

The hair on his temples visibly turned ash colored bit by bit, and his clear and bright skin lost its sheen.

But his eyes grew increasingly sharper, and his aura stronger.

He was merely standing in the air, but his presence caused the surrounding space to collapse like it was unable to withstand his power!

“He...”

Everyone moved restlessly, and many people’s faces paled.

The sudden change startled Imperial Son Shaohao and other peerless overlords. They knew that this was Yun Qingbai’s true trump card.

Lin Xun frowned, revealing a grave expression.

He felt a sense of danger from Yun Qingbai.

Boom!

Without hesitation, he stretched his body, and it boomed like a drum from the outside to the inside. Every inch of his skin started to glow like glazed jade.

He had activated the Extreme Absolute that had been taught by Ghost King Xuan Kong and thereby raised his combat power to an unprecedented level.

Buzz!

On the opposite side, Yun Qingbai was standing upright. The power of heaven and earth roared towards him as though being drawn.

They accumulated around him as if he held the power to create the universe.

Crack!

Flashes of lightning were followed by rumbles of thunder. The void exploded.

At the same time, steely light beamed from Yun Qingbai’s eyes, and his index finger made a slashing stroke like a sword in the air.

A ray of sword qi that had been building up in him for a long time shot into the sky.

The power of heaven and earth that was gathering around him seemed to have found a target to attach to. They frantically integrated into the sword qi, turning it into the brightest and most eye-catching beam of light in an instant.

The sky overhead shattered and collapsed, turning dim and grim.

Only the beam of sword qi seemed would stand for eternity.

The scene took everyone's breath away. *Is this what a legendary sword immortal is like?*

“Break!”

Lin Xun blasted a punch forward.

Instantly, vast, boundless power rushed out from him, illuminating the sky. The power was released to its fullest and transformed into a fist.

Rumble!

The world seemed to be turning upside down in an apocalyptic fashion.

Everyone's expressions stiffened, and their faces blanched.

The exchange between Yun Qingbai's sword qi and Lin Xun's fist power was like the most indescribably breathtaking meeting in all eternity.

Just like the beauty of heaven and earth, it was indescribable.

Boom!

Then, everyone was deafened, their visions blurred, and their spirit sense was blocked; they could no longer spectate the intense battle.

Even Imperial Son Shaohao, Fairy Ruowu and the others had to circulate their own power to dispel the terrifying shockwaves.

Only a peerless battle could quake the world, set off phenomena, and cause destruction everywhere!

“That kind of power truly deserves to be called supreme!”

Some peerless overlords palpitated. Whether it was Yun Qingbai or Lin Xun, the power they displayed far exceeded that of true peerless overlords.

“There have been many dazzling people throughout time, but the brilliance of the two is enough to amaze everyone in all eternity!”

“It's a pity that one of them is destined to die in this unprecedented showdown...”

Under various emotions—shock, horror, and disbelief, everyone gradually regained their vision.

In the sky, Lin Xun had retreated over dozens of steps, his long hair disheveled, face ashen, and his clothes torn. A trickle of blood ran down the corner of his lips.

On the other hand, Yun Qingbai's long hair had turned ashy gray, his body wrinkled, and his skin lost its sheen, but his aura remained as hair-raisingly powerful.

“He withstood that sword!”

“But it looks like Demon God Lin was knocked back as a result.”

Everyone's eyes went wide.

Yun Qingbai's sword strike was simply unstoppable and would fill anyone with despair, but he blocked it!

Though Lin Xun had survived the sword strike, it was not easy!

It seemed that the winner remained to be decided even after that thrilling blow!

But the next moment, Lin Xun said calmly, “A sword strike like that must have consumed quite a bit of strength. I wonder how many of those can you pull off.”

“Yun Qingbai, the present you is not as good as I am today!” His voice was filled with superiority.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1319: Curb Pride with the Sword

“How funny!”

Yun Qingbai's expression was like ice.

At this point in the battle, how could he not tell that Lin Xun was far stronger than he imagined?

Back then, he was only chased down by Lin Xun in the Stupa Brahma Land because he was unable to circulate his full power due to being at the critical moment of refining Ancient Buddha Son's innate power.

He regarded this as the greatest shame and embarrassment of his life.

But in fact, at the time, he attached no importance to Lin Xun.

Now, after several years of silence, he emerged in the world, showing much more terrifying power than before. He thought that he could kill Lin Xun with a snap of his fingers.

But who would have thought that the battle developed differently than what he had imagined, surprising, puzzling and terrifying him!

He never thought that a newborn who should have died back then would be able to compete with him in an invincible manner.

He never thought that he would be put under such heavy pressure and have to bring out all his trump cards and tricks that had been up his sleeve.

The series of unexpected situations was like multiple accidents that were each more serious than the previous every time. It made Yun Qingbai feel threatened.

He had to be prepared and fight with all his strength.

“Descend!”

As Yun Qingbai took a deep breath, his clothes fluttered and his sword made a slashing stroke once again.

His hair suddenly turned into the color of frost, and his skin became shriveled and dull like tree bark.

Before the sword was raised, frost had already formed!

Everyone was in a trance-like state.

Buzz!

Then, a beam of blinding sword qi erupted from Yun Qingbai with a loud clang, dazzling everyone’s eyes.

Compared to the sword strike just now, it was visibly stronger!

Almost at the same time, Lin Xun also took a deep breath and activated the Extreme Absolute technique to draw upon all the strength in him to combine Yazi’s Rage and Sacred Combat Art into a punch.

Rumble—

Deafening collision noise filled the area.

Soon, everyone understood why Lin Xun dared to say: “The present you is not as good as I am today.”

In that clash, Yun Qingbai’s sword qi seemed unrivaled in all ages, surpassing the ancients and amazing the contemporaries

Lin Xun also was impacted. He repeatedly staggered backwards, his face turning paler and paler, and he frequently coughed up blood.

However, he was never fully suppressed!

On the contrary, his imposing bearing seemed to be blazing, and his battle spirit was burning like fire. He was like an invincible immortal displaying his dao and arts, growing stronger with every setback.

During this process, Yun Qingbai’s long hair turned as silvery white as if dyed with frost, and his body was covered with crack-like textures, like tree bark withering into rotten wood!

Everyone trembled inwardly.

At this point in the battle, everyone could see that the unprecedented duel had reached the most intense and critical stage, and the outcome of this life and death battle would soon be revealed!

It was beyond shocking.

At least, in the past, in the Upper Nine Realms, in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, never had there been such an unparalleled rivalry!

Simply speaking, the battle was unparalleled in all eternity!

“Yun Qingbai, everyone in the world hails you as the best swordsman in the world. But I wonder if you dare to fight my sword” Lin Xun suddenly asked aloud.

The whole audience was dumbfounded and almost couldn’t believe their ears.

When had Demon God Lin ever dabbled in the art of swordsmanship?

Even Yun Qingbai was slightly taken aback for a moment before his expression grew increasingly indifferent. He found the provocation absurd.

“Sword, raise!”

Lin Xun drew a deep breath, his face devoid of emotion, and his finger took the shape of a sword before he made a slow flicking motion with it.

Buzz!

A beam of sword qi appeared inch by inch. Every inch caused a whimper in the air, as if unable to bear it.

Everyone in the audience felt that with Lin Xun's movement, their hearts were being squeezed in the grip of a giant hand. Their qi and blood tumbled frantically within them, and they almost coughed up blood from the discomfort.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

As the sword qi was revealed bit by bit, everything in the world seemed to collapse, become destroyed, and sink under the invisible tremendous force.

Yun Qingbai's pupils suddenly shrank, and his expression turned the most solemn it had been. The disdain previously in his heart had long since faded.

In terms of attainments in swordsmanship, Yun Qingbai was confident that he was the best in the entire Upper Nine Realms, because he had always been pursuing the ultimate perfect sword path his entire life.

It was also precisely because he understood swords that he knew better than others how terrifying the power contained in Lin Xun's sword was!

But...

He still could not believe it!

How could Lin Xun grasp such unbelievable power of the sword dao?

The sword dao was the dao that Yun Qingbai was most proud and confident about, but when he saw Lin Xun's sword aura, it felt like a heavy blow hitting him hard in the heart!

"Condense!"

Yun Qingbai bellowed, unable to settle his emotions, unable to bear the feeling. It was as if his pride had been provoked to the greatest extent, making him look incredibly infuriated for the first time.

Within him, a light ray of terrifying sword qi bloomed. Hey shone brighter than ever and his hair, skin, and every part of his body was overflowing with uncontrollable sword qi.

“I have been practicing the way of the sword for years, and I have cultivated the power of the sword to this day. Lin Xun, you are the first person in this world to force me to resort to this sword. You can die without regrets!”

After saying that, his frosty-white hair danced wildly, and his skin cracked open. Under the aghast gazes of everyone, a beam of sword qi shot out of him.

This sword qi was an integration of everything that Yun Qingbai had learned throughout his life—all the various great daos, wonderful truths, secrets, and insights. All his lifetime of hard work and cultivation were all gathered in it.

That sword was the epitome of his pursuit of the ultimate sword path!

“That...”

All spectators were all speechless with horror.

Even Imperial Son Shaohao was stunned into silence, his heart churning like the sea.

Lin Xun’s sword already dimmed the heaven and earth before it was released.

And Yun Qingbai’s sword was like an imprint of the most dazzling and unparalleled sword dao. Its brilliance, terror, and beauty seemed to not belong to this world.

“Sword descends!”

In the distance, under Lin Xun’s fingertip, the inch after inch of sword qi finally took shape. Its sharpness was unrivaled and unrestricted, and its power unparalleled!

The sword seemed to contain the universe and was filled with endless wonders and mysteries. At the same time, it exuded a simple and natural charm.

No matter who they were, they all felt as small as an ant in the presence of the sword.

The sword was called No Escape!

“Slash!”

The two uttered the same word at the same time.

In the sky, two different sword qi beamed out from different directions, rushing straight towards each other.

Everyone in the audience felt a stinging pain in their eyes, before their entire bodies lost all sensations as though being severed off. A feeling of great terror swept over them as they trembled with uneasiness.

Imperial Son Shaohao and other peerless overlords tried to force their eyes open and pry into the details of the attack via their spirit sense.

But they failed to do so even though they had given their all.

This could only mean that, in this battle, both the swords of Lin Xun and Yun Qingbai were powerful enough to seriously threaten any of them. Thus, they could not pry into their powers!

Boom!

Only the deafening explosion rang in their ears and pounded at their hearts like a battle drum coming from the nine heavens. Many trembled with fear.

That kind of frightening feeling of not being able to see and shaking physically and mentally would only have happened for a twinkling in the past.

But at this moment, it seemed indescribably long.

They did not know how much time passed, perhaps only seconds, but to everyone, it felt like eternity, as though they had gone through a cycle of life, destruction, and death.

When they regained their senses and their visions gradually became clearer, they were met by an entirely different scenery. The area around the Demon Slaying Platform seemed to have changed beyond recognition.

The sky was in a broken state, strewn with cracks, gaping holes, and ravines like battle scars.

The surging sword qi had yet to dissipate, flickering endlessly in the void and emitting a frightful aura.

In the sword light that flooded the sky, Yun Qingbai was covered with blood, and his blood-stained frosty hair added to his tragic appearance.

Opposite him, Lin Xun did not look much better. He was also dripping with blood, and his face was deathly pale.

Undoubtedly, both were badly injured!

Many people stared dumbfounded at the scene. They never thought that Lin Xun, who displayed his sword skills for the first time in the battle, could defend against a sword that Yun Qingbai had been cultivating for years!

This scene alone was enough to draw worldwide attention.

After all, Yun Qingbai was regarded as the best swordsman of his generation. It was almost a miracle to see someone block a sword that he launched with full strength.

The most incredible thing was that his sword was also blocked by a sword!

This was no doubt a heavy blow to Yun Qingbai who created a name for himself through his sword skills.

“I’m not as good as them both...”

Some peerless overlords sighed and had to admit they were inferior.

“Demon God Lin actually beat Yun Qingbai in swordsmanship...incredible...”

Everyone looked dazed.

Their only regret was that they were unable to witness the spectacular exchange between the two incredible swords.

“If it was me, I wouldn’t know how to block it...”

Imperial Son Shaohao, Fairy Ruowu and others all thought to themselves, and their emotions became more agitated than ever before.

Pu!

Suddenly, high in the sky, Yun Qingbai coughed violently, blood running down the corners of his lips, and his eyes had an indescribable somber dullness.

Cultivators trembled inwardly, and their expressions dramatically changed. *Could it be...*

“Yun Qingbai, what else do you have to fight me with?” Lin Xun asked coldly, sweeping an indifferent gaze over Yun Qingbai.

He had dealt a heavy blow to his opponent with what he was most proud of. Someone as prideful as Yun Qingbai likely had never experienced this feeling in his life.

“You also have been severely wounded.”

In the distance, Yun Qingbai inhaled deeply and answered calmly, his back as straight as a sword, refusing to bend like his pride.

He would rather be defeated than surrender!

Lin Xun uttered calmly, “You...isn’t it the same for you?”

It was impossible not to be injured at this point of the battle. As Yun Qingbai said, he was indeed severely wounded.

But similarly, Yun Qingbai was like an arrow at the end of its flight.

It would not take long to kill him!

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1320: Sacrifice Oneself to the Sword

The area returned to silence with an oppressive atmosphere that caused everyone to gasp for air.

They could see that the battle was about to come to an end!

And at this final juncture, a great terror of life and death was bound to unfold.

Buzz!

The Omega Sword suddenly broke away from the fierce clashing with the Broken Blade and returned to Yun Qingbai after a wave of his hand.

“A fight to the death? I have not experienced this feeling in a long, long time,” he softly murmured.

Then, his gaze grew firm, and his blood-stained figure had never been so straight. He was like a calm and pious sword that carried a fearless spirit in the face of death.

The audience felt chills all over, and their scalps wanted to explode. At this moment, Yun Qingbai was burning his vitality, and he looked as if he was about to sacrifice himself!

To think that Demon God Lin could force this contemporary legendary swordmaster to the point of having to fight for his life... How could anyone remain calm?

The whole region dimmed, and the air wailed.

An invisible breath of great terror slowly spread out from the moment Yun Qingbai grasped the Omega Sword.

Without a doubt, the fight of life and death was about to hinge on the final, strongest blow!

Toady, A'lu, and the big black bird felt their hearts leap to their throats, and they stiffened under unprecedented anxiety and pressure.

In the distance, Lin Xun's expression was calm as ever, but within him, all powers were being operated to the extreme and without reservation!

"The line between life and death is full of great terror. Unlike you, I've experienced this many times over the years. And while I can't say I'm now able to disregard death, at least I'm more experienced than you." Lin Xun's tone was casual, his face expressionless.

So what if Yun Qingbai wanted to put his life on the line?

He knew much more than Yun Qingbai about fighting to the death!

Lin Xun had been struggling at the edge of death since birth. After he had escaped the mine prison, the difficulty of survival had only become clearer to him.

In all the years in the lower world, he had been as humble as a blade of grass. His rise had been negligible, and his path had been filled with storms and blood.

The flames of war and threats of death had never failed to accompany him!

Meanwhile, Yun Qingbai had joined the Omega Sword Sect since he was little. On his path of cultivation, there were teachers guiding and guardians watching over him with every step. Furthermore, there were endless cultivation resources at his disposal.

Indeed, he had been resolute and ruthless and moved forward courageously and fiercely. In fact, he had almost never tasted defeat, but...how was it possible for him to experience what it was like to rise at the brink of death?

His sentimental lamentations now that he finally wanted to fight with his life on the line simply seemed absurd in Lin Xun's eyes!

Yun Qingbai was stunned by Lin Xun's remarks, but his expression then became more and more determined. "You are wrong. My heart only has my sword and no fear of death. We are destined to be different!"

With that, a boundless sword light erupted and enveloped him. It surged into the sky and transformed into a storm of sword intent that swept through the region.

In an instant, the air became turbid, and the void distorted and shattered!

Rumble!

Everyone was shocked to see Yun Qingbai's physical body, divine spirit, qi, and blood being set ablaze before flowing into the Omega Sword.

He was sacrificing himself to his sword!

"He...he's burning away his life to save his life?"

The spectators were all stupefied. It was hard to describe the impact when they saw an apex giant disregarding his life to fight with no hesitation.

"As expected of the number one sword cultivator of this generation and a one-in-ten-thousand-year sword genius in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. With this brave spirit that regards death as if it was nothing alone, how many people throughout the ages could compare?" lamented Imperial Son Shaohao.

"This sword is like a sacrifice that puts a lifetime of sword cultivation into a flash of radiance. Who...can block...?" Fairy Ruowu stared in a trance.

"I wonder if Lin Xun can take this sword."

Despite having confidence in Lin Xun, Toady's group were still so nervous that their hearts wanted to leap out of their chests.

Because at this moment, Yun Qingbai had completely forsaken his life!

Boom!

From the place where Yun Qingbai stood, the momentum of the Omega Sword rose up to the heavens. Endless sword light, sword qi, sword aura, and sword intent swirled and formed a raging vortex!

An indescribable sword aura of devouring dao spread through the whole field in an instant. As the vortex rotated, the sky was torn apart. In a series of deafening explosions, the void above ripped like a piece of fabric into a torrent of fragments.

RUMBLE~

Within the land spanning thousands of miles, the grass, trees, rocks, and the ground all burst, filling the air with ashes and dust.

"Not good!"

Some cultivators were uncontrollably swept into the huge vortex in the sky.

It was the Devouring Dao! Fused into the vortex, it seemingly wanted to devour the whole world and everything within!

Even those standing extremely far away felt great terror and despair.

“He...he has put his entire dao cultivation in this sword. To be able to see this scene, my path of cultivation no longer has any regrets!”

Many apex giants were resisting the devouring power with all their might like they were facing a great enemy. Their hearts were overwhelmed with excitement.

“Lin Xun, you used your Sword Dao against me. Now, I shall return the favor and destroy you here!” Yun Qingbai’s voice was firm and indifferent as it resounded through heaven and earth.

His silhouette had long been hidden within the huge sword dao vortex.

His lifelong knowledge and cultivation were all burning at this moment and melting into this sword. It was all for the sake of cutting down Lin Xun without fear of life and death!

“Your Sword Dao came from my innate talent. What you have been seeking and gaining all your life does not belong to you at all!” Lin Xun laughed coldly, his long hair dancing wildly as he strode in the air.

Ignoring the sword dao vortex that caused the entire region to pale, he moved straight forward, leisurely but determined.

Yun Qingbai disregarded his life and sacrificed himself to his sword, but Lin Xun wasn’t scared of death either.

“Mutual destruction, also quite good...” Yun Qingbai’s voice came out from the vortex indistinctly.

Deep within the raging and rotating sword dao vortex, Lin Xun could even see Yun Qingbai’s pious and calm expression which resembled that of a traveler on a pilgrimage.

Deafening noises echoed as the terrifying ripping power became stronger the closer it got, tearing the void apart into endless turbulence.

Lin Xun was drowned in it the moment he approached.

Looking from afar, he was like a moth pouncing into a sky-swallowing vortex that connected heaven and earth, tiny but fearless.

“Mutual destruction? No. I’m killing you, right now!”

Those were Lin Xun’s last words before he was swallowed up by the vortex. His voice was ever so calm and indifferent without any emotional fluctuations.

RUMBLE!

Endless sword light raged within the huge vortex. It was like a portal to hell that struck fear into all living beings.

Too terrifying!

Cries of shock rang out as everyone witnessed Lin Xun being engulfed by the vortex. They were trembling, horrified, and despairing.

“Are they really going to die together?”

“Such a peerless duel. No matter who falls, it will be a great loss to the entire world. If both of them die...then it would simply be regrettable.”

The crowd’s expressions flickered. No matter how much they probed with their spirit senses, it was impossible to see what was going on within the sword dao vortex.

Its terrifying force was blocking everything!

Even apex giants like Imperial Son Shaohao and Fairy Ruowu were shaken. The battle had repeatedly caught them off guard until this very moment and heavily impacted their minds.

Lin Xun, who had rushed head-on into danger, and Yun Qingbai, who had sacrificed himself to his sword... Who would survive in the end?

Or would they fight to the death?

No one knew!

Everyone watched with wide open eyes, anxious and engrossed as they desperately wanted an answer and closure for this unprecedented duel of the ages.

No one knew that Lin Xun, who appeared to be in a perilous situation within the vortex of sword dao, was completely uninjured!

On his chest, his origin aeth artery heated up and glowed, emitting a strange fluctuation that allowed him to walk like he was on even ground amidst the horrendous sword storm!

However, his expression was no longer calm. Instead, it was emotional and complicated as he felt a familiar aura. He had never seen it before, yet it gave him a sense of connection through blood.

He knew that it was the aura of the innate talent that originally belonged to him!

“You...”

Watching Lin Xun leisurely approach from the depths of the vortex, Yun Qingbai could no longer maintain his calm and resolute expression. He was stunned and unable to believe his eyes.

He had put everything into this sword, including his entire life with no fear for death!

But ridiculously, what he regarded as his strongest blow seemed weaker than any of his previous strikes. To be exact, it had no impact on Lin Xun at all!

The stark contrast between expectation and reality was like a blunt knock to his head. Yun Qingbai's face lost all color, and an intense feeling of frustration took over his heart.

He could disregard death because his heart only held the way of the sword. Even if he died, he would still be proud of his life and the fact that he would die with undefeated courage!

Therefore, he found what was unfolding before his eyes completely unacceptable!

Why?!

His pupils violently dilated, and he trembled from an indescribable rage.

“What isn't yours in the first place, doesn't belong to you after all.” Lin Xun stopped and looked at Yun Qingbai from a distance.

As he gazed at this great fated enemy who had once loomed over his young years like a shadow, the complex emotions on his face were gradually replaced by tranquility.

“I wield the Way of the Sword. All things in this world, all powers that exist, whatever useful to my Way can be turned into mine... You just don't understand!” Yun Qingbai stressed every word firmly.

Lin Xun didn't refute. He just said, “While I don't understand your Way, I know that your defeat today lies in the talent that you took from me back then!”

“Defeat?”

Yun Qingbai's face instantly twisted with insanity. Proud and conceited as he was, when had he ever suffered defeat on his path of cultivation?

“DIE!”

With a roar, his entire being seemed to be set on fire. The Omega Sword rotated, and the dense sword qi in the huge vortex hummed as it surged toward Lin Xun like a tidal wave.

Lin Xun stood still and let the torrent of sword qi attack him, but it was like he was inviolable by all laws as it couldn't hurt him in the slightest.

If stripped of its intimidating appearance, then Yun Qingbai's strongest blow, in essence, was built on the natural talent that originally belonged to Lin Xun!

Therefore, how could Lin Xun be afraid?

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1321: I Wish to Die under Your Strongest Strike

Yun Qingbai was too proud. He could not stand his Sword Dao being confronted by Lin Xun with Sword Dao.

Therefore, he had used his final moments to retaliate, sacrificing the innate talent that he had robbed from Lin Xun into his sword to destroy the latter.

Unfortunately, it had been a bad judgment on his part!

Yun Qingbai probably could never have imagined that when Lin Xun's body refinement had broken through to the King stage, his origin aeth artery had also undergone a transformation, giving birth to a true innate ability—Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer!

This was the name of the origin aeth artery and also the name of the magical, divine ability that was born from this gifted talent.

Yun Qingbai's mistake was thinking that he'd be able to seek the ultimate sword dao if he took this talent for himself, not knowing that its true ability would never awaken as it had never belonged to him to begin with.

In Lin Xun's eyes, the sword dao vortex was nothing but a pretentious display no matter how powerful its devouring power was!

The rumbling torrent of sword intent crashed at Lin Xun with a power that could easily wipe out some of the world's apex giants, but it was unable to really touch him, even just a little.

Seeing this, Yun Qingbai's face grew increasingly pale, and his originally unshakable dao heart was thrown into turmoil.

He refused to believe this!

He was unwilling to accept it!

“This is impossible!” Yun Qingbai looked disheveled, and it seemed as if he had gone crazy.

When the sword strike that gathered his entire sixty years of cultivation and efforts failed to hurt a single hair of the other party, the impact to his state of mind was incomparable!

“You spun a cocoon around yourself. In the end, your power has never belonged to you like you’ve believed.” Lin Xun’s expression became calmer and calmer.

“Impossible!” roared Yun Qingbai. Emotionally agitated and unstable, he no longer showed the bearing of a generation’s supreme swordmaster.

“Impossible? Then I’ll let you see for yourself what the true Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer is!”

Lin Xun suddenly glowed, and a great abyss emerged out of nowhere, boundless and bottomless. Within the abyss, the phenomenon of heavens crumbling and floating manifested, and a galaxy was annihilated in it!

In an instant, the sword dao vortex came to a standstill. It tumbled violently on the spot and showed signs of collapsing as it buzzed and wailed ceaselessly.

“See that? The power you took by force can only bow down to me. Do you think that it still belongs to you?”

Lin Xun’s black hair danced. His words were indifferent, but they were like heavy hammers that repeatedly hit at Yun Qingbai’s dao heart.

Yun Qingbai’s expression twitched nonstop in shock, anger, and unacceptance. Blood seeped out from his lips, and he stared intently at Lin Xun as he still had trouble accepting reality.

Discovering that his lifelong cultivation didn’t belong to him felt as if everything he had been seeking in life had been like the reflection of the moon in water, close yet fictitious. It was enough to cause any cultivator to break down!

Yun Qingbai coughed up a huge mouthful of blood, and his face completely dimmed.

He had already sustained heavy injuries during the battle. Now, after having gathered his entire life’s cultivation into a single sword, he had exhausted everything.

The impact he had suffered from the outcome had drawn signs of imminent collapse all over him.

But to Lin Xun's surprise, it only took Yun Qingbai a few moments to regain his calm.

"Perhaps...this is retribution." He took a deep breath and straightened his back, as straight as a sword and as his pride.

"No, it's not, and I've never believed in retribution." Lin Xun said categorically, "If there was really retribution, you would have died after you slaughtered my clan. But you lived and have been more dazzling than anyone else. That's why I know that there is no such thing as retribution in this world, and therefore, I only believe in myself!"

Yun Qingbai was stunned. After a long time, he finally said, "Perhaps you're right. There's no such thing as retribution at all..."

It was unclear what he was recalling from his memory as he revealed an expression of chilling resentment and hatred.

"That's right. There is no retribution..."

He kept mumbling for a long time before suddenly thrusting his hand into his chest. With a ripping sound, his skin was torn open, and blood spurted out.

When he pulled out his hand, on his palm was a section of glistening vein drenched in blood.

"Do you think that I really coveted your talent...?" Yun Qingbai lowered his head and stared at the vein, seemingly oblivious of his bleeding chest.

In his eyes was extreme pain.

Drip! Drip!

Drops of blood slipped down from his chest and the gaps between his fingers. The bloody and oozing sight made Lin Xun frown.

"But you're not me after all, so you naturally don't understand. I never even thought of embarking on the path of cultivation in the first place!" Yun Qingbai suddenly sounded agitated and crazy, as if he was venting all the emotions suppressed in the deepest part of his heart.

Lin Xun looked indifferent.

He would never sympathize with his enemies.

Thud!

Yun Qingbai appeared to be physically exhausted and sat down heavily in the void, but his back remained straight.

Paying no attention to the bloody wound on his chest, he looked up at Lin Xun with a complicated expression of relief and self-deprecation. "I haven't lost my composure like this in a very long time, and I didn't expect that it would be in front of you."

"Do you regret it?" asked Lin Xun.

"I have never regretted anything in my life, even now." Yun Qingbai shook his head. Then, his tone suddenly became serious. "In fact, we are the same kind of people. The only difference is you have a choice, while I...never had any..."

Saying this, Yun Qingbai fell into a trance. He sat there, seemingly recalling his life.

After a long time, he lifted his head with difficulty and opened his palm, revealing the glistening origin aeth artery.

"Here, I'm returning it to you."

Lin Xun reached out and grabbed it. Without sparing it a glance, he crushed the vein, and it burst into a rain of light.

Yun Qingbai was stunned, "Didn't you want to kill me to retrieve it?"

"You regarded it as your dao and placed utmost importance upon it, but to me, it's dispensable, and my dao remains unaffected without it!" Lin Xun said flatly, "I decided to take revenge with only one purpose, that is, you must die!"

Yun Qingbai blurted out with a self-mocking chuckle. Then, he looked up at Lin Xun. "Thank you for your patience. Before I die, can I have a small request?"

Lin Xun was silent for a while before he said, "Speak."

Yun Qingbai seemed to be relieved, and then, a domineering, proud, and spirited expression lit up on his face.

In that moment, it was as if he was that supreme swordmaster once again as he stressed word for word, "I wish to die under your strongest strike!"

Lin Xun raised his eyebrow, somewhat surprised.

He agreed, "Alright!"

Boom!

A huge abyss emerged and spread across the void. The auras of many great daos floated inside it, their utmost battle powers converging.

The mark of Lin Xun's will was also branded within it!

Yun Qingbai gazed at the sight with fascination and admiration, and a soft sigh escaped from his lips.

To be able to die under this, he could rest in peace!

With a thunderous roar, the great abyss that could engulf the heavens and the galaxy buried Yun Qingbai into itself.

In his final moments, Yun Qingbai's memories flashed before his eyes—

.....

It was a cold and snowy winter.

A four-year-old village boy stumbled through the snow on the path back to his home.

Dressed in a shabby, old, cotton shirt, he was so cold that his cheeks turned blue and his teeth chattered.

He quickened his pace as he got close to his home.

His mother must have already finished cooking the porridge, and his father must still be worrying about money. After all, he wanted to send his son to school, and that required them to spend a large sum.

The boy had known very early that his family was very poor, but his parents had never cut down on spending when it came to their son. Therefore, the boy had been understanding and obedient. He did not want his parents to worry about him.

Upon arriving home, the boy was frozen from shock.

On the snow-covered courtyard, two bodies of a man and a woman were lying quietly, still bleeding.

The man was the village hunter. He looked haggard, and his eyebrows were covered in frost. The woman was a hardworking, poor peasant woman. She looked kind and gentle.

On the stove, a pot of porridge had been cooked. A tantalizing aroma drifted out from it, but it could not hide the thick stench of blood in the courtyard.

Snow was drifting from the sky, and for the first time, the boy felt that this winter had never been so cold.

“Indeed an innate sword bone. He is a one-in-ten-thousand-year sword genius!”

A gray-robed man appeared in front of the boy and restrained him in his arms. The man’s broad hands rubbed the boy in a flurry of strokes, his face beaming with smiles.

“Let’s go. I’ll take you on the path of cultivation!”

The gray-robed man picked the boy up and strode off. The boy’s expression was wooden. He had not uttered a word, and his eyes never left the courtyard as it gradually grew further and further away.

On the bright, white snow, a stream of blood seemed to burn like fire.

His parents forever lay there...

.....

At the age of nine, the boy had already become the most famous sword prodigy of the Omega Sword Sect, and his rapid progress in cultivation had put many older disciples to shame.

“Where’s Little Sparrow, where’s my Little Sparrow? Has anyone seen it?!”

On this day, the boy was searching for his little pet bird like crazy. It was just a sparrow that he had raised, ordinary just like he had been when he was four years old.

“It’s but an animal. Don’t let external objects affect your sword heart.”

The gray-robed man appeared with an icy declaration, and the corpse of a sparrow was casually clutched in his hand. He dangled it before the boy’s eyes.

The boy froze for an instant, and his eyes flashed with unconcealable hatred.

.....

At the age of thirteen, the boy had grown into a teenager, displaying a peerless sharpness that grew amazed gasps from the world.

“Huang Ying, bring the sword. We’ll go kill monsters,” he instructed his maid as he had done every day when they planned to go out.

This time, however, he didn’t get a reply from her.

The teenager frowned, a little displeased. But before long, he stood in silence as he saw a corpse laid flat in the courtyard.

He just kept staring intently at it without a word, his memories replaying in his head: the little sparrow that had been killed when he was nine years old; the heavy snowfall when he was four years old, under which his parents lay in a pool of blood.

After that day, he found that no one in the entire sect dared to have contact with him anymore.

They started avoiding him like avoiding the plague.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1322: Utter Silence

The young man became more and more quiet. He practiced his sword every day like an ascetic monk and spent all of his time on cultivation.

No one knew about the pain, resentment, unwillingness, and the internal struggles that he carried.

Cultivation became his only spiritual support.

Several years later, the gray-robed man reappeared and brought him to the Ziyao Empire in the lower world.

“You were born with a sword bone, but it’s not strong enough alone. There’s a baby there who was just born with an Origin Aeth Artery. Go and seize it.”

That was the order the gray-robed man gave as he stood in front of the Lin Clan.

“No!”

For the first time, the teenager resisted.

The bloody scene of his family when he was four years old once again replayed. It was a nightmare that had never stopped haunting him.

He didn’t want the same thing to happen to this completely strange family.

Moreover, he was asked to be the murderer. He resisted it immensely from the bottom of his heart.

Bang!

The response he got was a slap in the face, and a cold and ruthless sentence, “If you don’t go, I will take your sword bone, give it to that baby, and take it as my heir, while you will surely die.”

That night, the entire Lin Clan’s main branch was slaughtered, and their blood dyed Mind Cleansing Peak red.

“Why did you do that? Wasn’t it just to take the Origin Aeth Artery? Why kill them?” The teenager’s rage was unquenchable.

“Childish.” The gray-robed man lightly dismissed him. He had never taken the teenager’s fury seriously.

.....

“I swear I will kill you one day!”

That was the vicious oath uttered by the teenager when he became the youngest Cyclic Derivation cultivator in the history of the Omega Sword Sect.

It was extremely firm, just like his sword heart.

It was also on that day that the gray-robed man found him again and said many things.

“Your sword must be devoid of emotions and desires. By killing your parents, I severed your blood ties. By killing the sparrow you raised, I extinguished the warmth in your heart. By killing your maid, I detached your human feelings.

“But without me, you wouldn’t have achieved what you have today. I am your guide and your benefactor, and of course, the person you loathe the most.

“If you can kill me one day, then it means that you will have truly realized the path of utter apathy, and I will instead be very pleased.

“You have to remember that the most powerful sword path in the world can only be found in the word ‘emotionless,’ and it’s not as simple as just saying it.”

After that day, the teenager was plunged into a week of immense pain as his mind suffered relentless torment.

He decided to go into seclusion.

The seclusion lasted ten years.

When he emerged, his heart carried only the Way of the Sword.

.....

Fragmented pictures from his memories unfolded in Yun Qingbai's mind. He realized that they had never been clearer than this moment as he approached his death.

"From the beginning, I've never had a choice..." A deep sigh rose in his heart.

He was born with a sword bone and talents that shocked the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain and was regarded as the top sword cultivator of the young generation. His life had been dazzling and brilliant.

But who could have imagined that it had all been forced upon him?

Were there regrets?

No regrets, only hatred for not being able to take control of his own life and cut down all of his enemies!

"What a pity...." Yun Qingbai closed his eyes as he and his primordial spirit turned into a rain of light.

Lin Xun watched expressionlessly.

But in his heart, the huge boulder that he had been carrying for many years was lifted. There was this sense of ease, far from being happiness, but it felt satisfying.

It was very satisfying that his deeply ingrained hatred had been avenged!

He reminisced about that year in the lower world and the extreme rage he had felt upon learning of the Lin Family's massacre.

For the sake of revenge, he had gone through countless ordeals and near-death experiences in order to become stronger and kill the murderer that he had never met.

He had been waiting for this day for too long!

Now that he had finally put an end to this grudge, how could he not feel satisfied?

"There are still some people that must be buried with you as well..."

Lin Xun recalled Meng Rong, the mother of Ninth Prince Zhao Jingzhen, who had informed Yun Qingbai of his existence, as well as the prince's grandfather, Meng Qiuqing, who was an inner elder of the Omega Sword Sect.

Lin Xun had already found out quite early that if it hadn't been for Meng Rong and Meng Qiujing leaking the news, Yun Qingbai would never have known that there was a baby in the lower world born with an Origin Aeth Artery.

It wasn't over after the main culprit was dead. The accomplices must not be spared!

Little Silver's voice suddenly rang out, "Master, this is the memory left in his consciousness, but unfortunately, it's too fragmented. I could only gather a small portion."

The God Devourer Insects had an innate talent that let them control the spirit, so it wasn't difficult to seize some of Yun Qingbai's memories before his death.

"You should take a look at it. This fellow..." Little Silver presented a magnificent ball of light and hesitantly said, "...is actually quite pitiful."

Stunned, Lin Xun streamed his spirit sense into the light ball.

And then, he saw the fragmented memories of Yun Qingbai.

On a snowy day when he was four years old, the boy looked woodenly at his parents, who were lying in a pool of blood and snow. He was taken away without being able to utter a word from shock...

In the kitchen was the porridge that his parents had cooked for him, but his parents were no longer alive, and his home was stained with blood.

When the boy was nine, an ordinary sparrow that he had been raising with all his heart and entrusted with all of his warmth to was mercilessly crushed to death.

When he was thirteen...

The scenes were displayed in Lin Xun's mind.

For a long time, Lin Xun's expression flickered as his heart became filled with complicated feelings. When he finally grasped the truth behind the matter, he couldn't hold back a soft sigh.

"No wonder he said that he had no choice. From the beginning, he had never even thought of cultivating the sword..."

Yun Qingbai had been a tragic genius.

Lin Xun recalled when Yun Qingbai had lost his temper before his death. It had been a kind of hatred and resentment that were close to madness, as well as an indescribable feeling of loss and unwillingness.

Only now did Lin Xun realize that Yun Qingbai's hatred had been directed at someone else, and it was that person who had changed his life and destroyed everything that had ever mattered to him.

"Master, are you feeling bad?" asked Little Silver.

Lin Xun shook his head. "Even if I had known of these things ahead of time, he and I would still have been mortal enemies, and the outcome probably wouldn't change."

Little Silver said, "But I think the most detestable person is that gray-robed man who took Yun Qingbai away from his home... That person is simply inhumane and worse than monsters!"

There was unconcealable rage in its voice.

Yun Qingbai had been a child of a simple village. Although his family had been poor, his parents had been hardworking, and they had treated him like a treasure. To think that such a family had met with a calamity just because the child carried a sword bone!

Because of this sword bone, his life was covered in layers of shadow that could not be dispersed.

The most frustrating thing was that his parents' killer became his mentor, preaching and teaching him...

From the moment Yun Qingbai had practiced cultivation, he had been burdened with great misfortune!

He indeed...had no choice.

That was why Little Silver considered the real culprit to be the gray-robed man.

Lin Xun agreed. His eyes flickered. "Indeed, that person must die!"

This wasn't a cry of justice for Yun Qingbai. It was just a natural decision now that he had learned there was another culprit behind the massacre of his family!

That person was the one who had steered Yun Qingbai's fate and accompanied his cultivation path like a shadow.

"Anything on the identity of this gray-robed man?" Lin Xun asked Little Silver.

Little Silver shook its head. "Yun Qingbai's memory is too fragmented. Moreover, the hatred and resistance toward the gray-robed man are so extreme that his figure is blurry."

Lin Xun had also noticed this. He mused, “In any case, he must have some relation to the Omega Sword Sect since he can come and go there as he pleases.”

Little Silver agreed. It then said, “Master, do you still remember what that person said? The most powerful sword path in the world can only be found in the word ‘emotionless.’ It can be seen that his sword path must be devoid of emotions and desires as well. As long as we keep this in mind, it will be easy to recognize him when we come across him in the future.”

Meanwhile, Lin Xun hesitated for a moment, then asked, “Little Silver, can you gather any other clues from Yun Qingbai’s memories from when he entered the lower world and killed my family?”

Although his natural power had been taken away when he had been a small baby, he hadn’t died then and had been saved by Mister Lu Boya.

Moreover, the fact that Lin Xun had never known until now that Yun Qingbai hadn’t acted alone back then made him wonder if there were still other secrets behind the massacre.

After all, with the power of the Ziyao Empire and its great emperor and empress, how could they have sat back and watched such a disaster happen?

There had to be something that he still had no clues about!

Little Silver shook its head again. “I can’t. His spirit has collapsed, there’s no way to gather memories.”

Lin Xun sighed in his heart, knowing he needed to make a trip back to the lower world in the future in order to solve this mystery.

Boom!

The gigantic vortex manifested from the Omega Sword suddenly collapsed and burst into a rain of light that filled the whole sky.

“Is that...?”

Imperial Son Shaohao and Fairy Ruowu were shaken.

Ye Mohe, Wang Xuanyu, Mi Hengzhen, and Chi Lingxiao also stiffened and gasped.

Even Toady’s group dropped their jaws.

“Is it finally decided?”

The audience who stood a little further away all watched with their eyes wide open, trying to see it clearly.

It was then that they saw a spectacle emerge from the crumbling vortex.

A handsome figure, whose clothes were stained with blood, floated amidst the rain of brilliant sword light like a dream, an immortal from eternity.

When the rain of light fizzled out, and the world returned to silence, there were still no signs of Yun Qingbai.

The only thing belonging to him that could be seen was the dim Omega Sword in the hand of the only figure in the sky.

The entire region was drained of sound.

On this day that wasn't far from the closing of the Supreme Realm, Demon God Lin defeated the peerless legendary sword cultivator Yun Qingbai on the Demon Slaying Platform and seized his sword!

This unprecedented duel, which had grasped the attention of the whole nine realms, ended with the victory of Demon God Lin.

In the field, there was only utter silence.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visite "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1323: Like a Legend

"Lin Xun won!" said Imperial Son Shaohao with a soft sigh.

A hint of shock still lingered in his mind and couldn't be dispelled. As he recalled the duel, he looked at Lin Xun with an indescribable light in his eyes.

"It's a pity that Yun Qingbai, who was like a great sun in the sky, has fallen forever. The Ancient Wasteland Domain will feel much quieter without his presence," murmured Fairy Ruowu, her eyes like water and her figure like smoke.

It was indeed too much of a pity.

Without this duel, Yun Qingbai, with his attainments in the Way of the Sword, would have been bound to rise and become a supreme Sword Saint of the ages!

Sadly, he had fallen today.

“After this, no one can suppress Lin Xun’s momentum anymore. And I’m afraid that...no one can reach his height in the future...”

Even apex characters like Ye Mohe, Mi Hengzhen, Wang Xuanyu, and Chi Lingxiao had mixed feelings in their hearts!

The duel was unprecedented in the ages, and Yun Qingbai’s fall was a stepping stone that would bring Lin Xun’s stature to an unprecedented height.

Not to mention suppressing him, it would be difficult to catch up with him in the future!

Therefore, it was natural for the dominant figures who were also on the supreme longevity path to have mixed feelings.

No one wanted to admit that they were inferior!

However, looking at Lin Xun at this moment, they knew that the pressure would be unprecedented if they were to face off against him.

“He won!”

Toady, A’lu, and the big black bird were all emotional and beaming with joy, happy for Lin Xun’s victory like it was their own.

No one knew more than them how long Lin Xun had waited for this day. As the saying went: Ten years of sharpening a sword to settle a grudge one day!

“Yun Qingbai actually lost...” Mo Tianhe was in a trance.

“What, you wanted him to win?” said Ji Xingyao coldly.

Mo Tianhe was flustered. He hurriedly said, “How could that be?! I’m just lamenting that such a supreme sword cultivator has fallen here. It just feels like a dream.”

Hearing this, Xiao Qinghe, Yue Jianming, Ye Chen, and Xiao Cangtian also sighed emotionally.

Yun Qingbai had been a dazzling and unrivaled existence in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, dominating the younger generation and suppressing his peers to the point they couldn’t raise their heads.

They often said that being in the same era as Yun Qingbai was undoubtedly a great misfortune, because no matter how hard one tried, one could only be a shadow under his halo.

But now, Yun Qingbai was defeated and had fallen forever...

Who wouldn't feel emotional?

"And that's precisely why it only enhances Lin Xun's invincibility!" commented Le Caiwei with a smile as her eyes rippled with a strange light.

"They only see your splendor today. I'm probably the only one who knows how much blood and sweat you've put in since you were young," Bai Lingxi murmured in her heart as she stood among the distant crowd.

She still remembered joining the Blood Kill Camp and grinding together with Lin Xun. At that time, who could have predicted that the teenager from a rural village would blossom with such invincible sharpness in the Upper Nine Realms?

The empire was small in the vast Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Lin Xun had risen from there, and in the future, he would be famous throughout the entire world!

In the far distance, the big crowd who had been watching the duel had completely frozen in shock, unable to utter a sound.

Their eyes glazed over as they stared at the figure in the sky, their hearts stirring in a landslide of emotions.

Before the duel, Yun Qingbai had been unanimously favored. No matter how highly they had regarded Lin Xun, they had never expected that even Yun Qingbai's final sacrifice to his sword would still have failed against him...

Lin Xun became the final winner!

This result was unexpected and caught them off guard.

They found it unbelievable and unfathomable.

It was like a legend!

Meanwhile, those who were hostile toward Lin Xun looked like they were mourning deaths and their souls had wandered off. *Even Yun Qingbai lost... Who else could be a match for that demon?*

Whoosh!

Lin Xun swiftly descended from the sky.

“Congratulations, Brother Lin,” said Imperial Son Shaohao with a smile.

For a while, those who were acquainted with Lin Xun like Mi Hengzhen, Chi Lingxiao, Mo Tianhe, Ji Xingyao, and Le Caiwei all came over to congratulate him.

On the other hand, Toady, A’lu, and the big black bird were vigilant as they stood protectively around Lin Xun to ensure nothing unexpected would happen.

“Don’t let your guard down, Lin Xun. While you killed Yun Qingbai, the big battle left you seriously injured and at great risk. If someone takes advantage of this and makes a move, then the consequences will be very serious.”

A voice resounded between heaven and earth.

It appeared to be a reminder, but when it was so loud and heard by everyone present, it clearly harbored ill intentions.

At that moment, many people’s gazes flickered.

That’s right, Demon God Lin has just gone through an incredibly grueling duel, and even though he won, it’s gotta be a pyrrhic victory. He must be severely injured and depleted right now.

In short, he’s in his weakest state right after the big battle. If someone intends to stir up trouble...

Then this is definitely the best time to kill Demon God Lin!

“Seeking death!” Toady was furious, “Spreading your evil intentions and sowing discord? Do you dare to show yourself, you cowardly dog?!”

At the same time, Lin Xun’s friends all spread their spirit senses and searched.

Lin Xun’s expression was unperturbed, not at all surprised as he had experienced similar situations many times before.

“My advice was out of goodwill, how did it become sowing discord and spreading evil intentions? Of course, even if Lin Xun can leave peacefully this time, he must still be careful. It won’t be long before the Ultimate Inheritance Land emerges, and if he is too heavily wounded, then I’m afraid a lot of dangers will arise.”

When the voice resounded again, the crowd could finally see the speaker. It was a black-clothed, red-eyed youth with a chilling aura.

“Gou Yanba from the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan!” someone called out upon recognizing him.

This triggered a clamor in the area. Many people knew that Lin Xun had started a feud with this clan when he had been in the West Infinity World.

And in the East Victory World, he had intruded into the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan's mountain with a mysterious Saint woman, killing and plundering them, which had shocked the whole world.

"Heh, he's really a dog!" A'lu spat.

The onlookers revealed strange expressions. *Gou Yanba really has some guts to provoke Demon God Lin at a time like this. Is he not scared at all?*

Gou Yanba ignored the strange gazes around him and said loudly, "I believe that many people here don't want to see you completely recover, Lin Xun, because that means they'll have no chance with the mysterious Saint's Guide if you participate in the competition at the Ultimate Inheritance Land."

A single sentence caused many faces to change colors.

The implication was too obvious. A severely injured Demon God Lin wouldn't be much of a threat even if he participated in the Ultimate Inheritance Land competition, but a fully recovered Demon God Lin would give them next to no chance with the fortune!

After all, even Yun Qingbai was not his match. Who else could suppress him?

Anyone who planned to participate in the Ultimate Inheritance Land competition would have to take this matter into consideration.

When Gou Yanba said something like this at this moment, he was not just harboring evil intentions. He was obviously inciting everyone to target Lin Xun!

Lin Xun was currently at his weakest, so if he could be taken care of immediately, then they would be rid of one of the strongest future rivals!

No one among the cultivators present were stupid as they had been able to survive all these years of intense competition in the Supreme Realm. They instantly got the idea, and their expressions flickered in contemplation.

Lin Xun frowned. Gou Yanba's words were absolutely insidious, aiming to kill without seeing blood!

At this moment, Imperial Son Shaohao suddenly moved. He appeared in front of Gou Yanba in a flash and grabbed the latter's head. With a poof, Gou Yanba couldn't even react when his head was removed!

Blood gushed out like a spring from the headless neck, shocking the whole field.

“Trying to temp the masses with demonic words, he must be punished!” Shaohao’s expression was cold, and his eyes were like piercing bolts as they scanned the crowd. “Those who aren’t convinced can step out and fight Lin Xun fair and square. It’s despicable to use such underhanded tactics!”

His words resounded loudly and clearly.

Coupled with the fact that Shaohao was an extremely powerful overlord, the atmosphere became dense and serious when he spoke.

Lin Xun smiled wordlessly and glanced fleetingly at Shaohao.

“Come, come! Whoever is not convinced, just come forward!” shouted Toady with a murderous expression.

The big black bird and A’lu also looked unfriendly.

“That’s right. Come!” Xiao Qinghe, Chi Lingxiao, Ji Xingyao, Mo Tianhe, Ye Chen, Xiao Cangtian, and Le Caiwei also stepped forward one after another.

Seeing this, the crowd trembled.

Lin Xun alone was already powerful beyond despair. However, among those who stood by his side, which one wasn’t a dominating, supreme genius?

Who would dare to act rashly when such a group of ruthless characters was standing in front of Lin Xun?

Moreover, Imperial Son Shaohao had also made his attitude clear. Whoever went against Lin Xun at this moment would be asking for their own death!

“The Ultimate Inheritance Land is a competition for true heaven prides. Only those whose names have appeared on the Genius Gold Rankings are qualified to participate,” Fairy Ruowu suddenly spoke, her voice light but clear. “Those titled heaven pride should be able to live up to it. When resorting to underhanded means out of fear and apprehension, one is simply not worthy of being called a heaven pride.”

With that, she drifted away.

Immediately after that, the crowd started to disperse. If they stayed any longer, they would probably be seen as having ill intentions toward Lin Xun.

On this day, the news about the duel between Lin Xun and Yun Qingbai cut through the Upper Nine Realms like a bolt of lightning.

Those who had not come to witness it were thrown into a great shock.

Demon God Lin had won!

He had defeated Yun Qingbai, the number one sword cultivator of the generation!

It was said that Yun Qingbai had sacrificed himself to the sword at the last moment, but had still failed to escape his demise, whereas Demon God Lin, although heavily injured, had left peacefully and completely unobstructed under the attention of the crowd!

The meaning behind it all was so obvious that no one could remain calm.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1324: Plotting for the Saint's Guide

Countless people marveled, "He's really going to dominate this generation, isn't he?"

Some powerful experts lamented, "Yun Qingbai had once occupied the top place on the Genius Gold Rankings for many years and was a true apex figure in the whole Upper Nine Realms. Although he didn't compete again after his reappearance, there's no doubt that his strength was more than enough to rank in the top three. I didn't think he'd still lose to Demon God Lin."

As the news spread, those who opposed Lin Xun all revealed upset and helpless expressions, looking as if all hope had been lost.

Lin Xun was just too strong!

Since entering the Upper Nine Realms, he had been fighting left and right and was still undefeated.

Wu Lingdao, Underworld Son, Ancient Buddha Son, Bai Longting, Yun Qingbai... Time and time again, whenever the world thought that there was finally someone who could suppress Lin Xun, the latter would still be able to swim against the current and turn the tide in the end.

This was simply appalling.

"Just how strong is Demon God Lin now?" This was the question that arose in the heart of every cultivator after all the shock, uproar, and marveling died down.

"One thing for certain is that Demon God Lin is a dual cultivator of the spirit and qi. His cultivation is at the seventh longevity stage, and his martial dao has probably reached the peak!

“Moreover, his control over great dao power is no less terrifying. He should have mastered more than one type of heavenly grand dao like the True Dragon Grand Dao, Immortality Grand Dao, Tai Chi Grand Dao...

“The scariest thing is probably his trump card, which is an extremely rare grand dao power. It bears uncanny resemblance to the legendary Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer that was Yun Qingbai’s signature!

“As for exactly how terrifying Demon God Lin is, I can only say that only a handful of people in this generation are capable of being his match!”

Above was the analysis and conclusion made by an apex giant.

“I think it’s hard-pressed to deal with this person even if seven or eight apex giants of the current generation join hands...”

“Maybe those at the caliber of Imperial Son Shaohao and Fairy Ruowu are able to compete with Demon God Lin.”

Many people had already calculated how to suppress Lin Xun’s near-invincible momentum.

“Alas... If Demon God Lin competes for the Ultimate Inheritance Land, who can stop him?”

Some Genius Gold Rankers couldn’t help but feel worried under the pressure that Lin Xun posed.

“Heh, want to know how strong he is? It’s very simple. If he plans to compete at the Ultimate Inheritance Land, he’s bound to clash with Imperial Son Shaohao, Fairy Ruowu, and many other supreme experts. It will be very clear who’s stronger and who’s weaker then.”

Many people looked forward to the emergence of the Ultimate Inheritance Land. After all, there were very few left in the Upper Nine Realms who could potentially be Lin Xun’s opponents like Imperial Son Shaohao, Fairy Ruowu, Ye Mohe...

When the curtains to the Supreme Realm closed, who among them would become the number one supreme cultivator? Or would it be Lin Xun?

Everything would be decided in the Ultimate Inheritance Land!

“It’s said that Demon God Lin is heavily injured. The Ultimate Inheritance Land will appear before the Supreme Realm closes, which is in less than two months. Within such a short period of time, will he be able to fully recover?” Many people sneered, believing that Lin Xun had no chance at all to compete with other supreme figures due to his severe injuries.

“We may be able to tell if Demon God Lin will take the Genius Gold Rankings test. If his name appears on the ranking, then he’s definitely going to participate in the Ultimate Inheritance competition,” someone predicted.

Everyone knew that Lin Xun had never once taken a Genius Gold Rankings test since entering the Upper Nine Realms. His name had never appeared on the ranking.

It was like a mystery that incited curiosity!

With Lin Xun’s battle prowess, how high would he be on the Genius Gold Rankings?

And now that it was also possible to guess from this whether or not he would participate in the ultimate competition, everyone was paying close attention.

.....

When the entire Upper Nine Realms had heated discussions over the battle on the Demon Slaying Platform, Lin Xun had returned to Flying Star Mountain surrounded by his many friends.

Today, Flying Star Mountain was exceptionally lively.

Toady, A’lu, and the big black bird had to step in and receive visitors who were close acquaintances, such as Ji Xingyao, Xiao Qinghe, Yue Jianming, Chi Lingxiao, Ye Chen, Xiao Cangtian, Le Caiwei, and Bai Lingxi...

There were also many well-known experts like Mi Hengzhen, Little Golden Winged Dapeng King, Yuan Fatian, and Ye Mohe.

A grand banquet was held that day.

“When Lin Xun was in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, they all said that he was a loner who opposed a bunch of ancient lineages and the enemy of the whole world who no one dared to be friends with. Now it seems that it’s all just a lie.” Xiao Cangtian laughed out loud.

At the fully packed banquet, everyone was eating and chatting over the tables. One could randomly point at any person, and that would be a supreme genius of the current generation.

And all of these people were here to congratulate Lin Xun today!

If the Ancient Wasteland Domain knew about this, then there would certainly be a huge uproar.

Those who were present were no longer Cyclic Derivation stage cultivators, but the top Supreme Kings of Kings on the path of longevity.

In the outside world, they would be the strongest and most dazzling existences under the Saint stage. Who would dare to ignore them?

Not to mention that compared to those ordinary old monsters at the King stage, they were younger with greater potential and a much brighter future!

Even without their own influence, the forces they represented were all ancient dao lineages. They were the behemoths of the Ancient Wasteland Domain like the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms in the West Infinity World, the Ye Clan of Crape Myrtle Mountain, the Moon Sun Sacred Palace...

Lin Xun might have gained many enemies over the years and offended many major powers, but he had also gathered a powerful group of like-minded friends!

“Humph! I’m not his friend!” Yuan Fatian snorted.

“Come on, my lil’ bro Yuan, don’t be so distant. Is it because I didn’t entertain you well enough last time?” A’lu walked over with a bottle of wine. He wrapped his thick arm around Yuan Fatian’s shoulder and started pouring wine for the latter.

Yuan Fatian was immediately flustered, looking like he wanted to cry. Last time, Toady and A’lu had ‘invited’ him to drink and got him drunk to the point that he had had to reveal the cultivation method of the Nine Pure Sacred Light Art.

Not long after, Toady and the big black bird also came over to personally greet Yuan Fatian, putting a devastated look on the latter’s face as he put his life on the line to drink with them.

The others couldn’t help but smile when they saw this.

Ye Mohe, Little Golden Winged Dapeng King, and Yuan Fatian didn’t exactly count as Lin Xun’s friends, but they were definitely not enemies either.

Lin Xun was a bit surprised by their appearance, but he was also delighted.

“Brother Lin, are you going to participate in the Ultimate Inheritance competition?” asked Le Caiwei with a smile after three rounds of wine and all five flavors of delicate appetizers had gone around.

Instantly, the atmosphere in the room became quiet, and many gazes were directed at Lin Xun.

“It depends.” Lin Xun thought about it and said, “You all know that I was heavily injured after the duel with Yun Qingbai. My priority is to focus on recuperating. Of course, if I recover in time, then I naturally won’t miss this kind of event.”

Hearing this, everyone nodded.

“Just for your information, my cultivation has already broken through again. If you really get involved, then I definitely won’t be polite,” declared Yuan Fatian coldly.

As soon as his words echoed, he was pinned down by A’lu and Toady for another round of wine. The poor man then drank until he was completely disoriented.

The banquet did not end until several hours later, and the guests took their leave one after another.

.....

“The Saint’s Guide is related to the secret of becoming a Saint through the supreme path. It’s undoubtedly the greatest fortune in the Upper Nine Realms.”

After the banquet was over, Lin Xun, Toady, A’lu, and the big black bird gathered and discussed the Ultimate Inheritance Land.

“Those like us have all stepped into the seventh longevity stage. The Saint stage isn’t far off, so the matter of becoming a Saint naturally needs serious consideration,” said Toady.

Everyone agreed, “Indeed.”

After the nine longevity tribulations was the Saint stage, a realm that all cultivators dreamed of and longed to reach!

Throughout the ages, cultivators were a dime a dozen, Kings were commonplace, but Saints were one in a million!

To become a Saint meant to share longevity with eternity, to compete with the sun and the moon, and to make laws with every word one said. A Saint could overturn the world with a single move of his hand and was an existence that stood above all beings.

Lin Xun had known very early that it was not easy to become a Saint!

It required heavenly luck, great perseverance, and outstanding spirit and bravery. So much so that it was almost impossible to step into this stage.

And becoming a Saint from the supreme path was even more difficult.

“There are True and False Saints. Most Saints in the Ancient Wasteland Domain are False Saints who walk the path of their predecessors with limited achievements. It’s just a world of difference from the True Saint stage,” analyzed the big black bird in a serious tone. “It’s the same case in the ancient era. The path to the True Saint stage has always been a heavenly rift that very few can cross. If we can get that Saint’s Guide, then perhaps we will have a little more certainty when breaking through to the Saint stage.”

“What we want is to become a True Saint from the supreme peak. This might have been impossible in the past, but it’s different now thanks to the unprecedented great age. Blackie is right, we must fight for this fortune,” said Toady solemnly.

“What do you think, Boss?” A’lu looked at Lin Xun.

“Do your best within your capability.” Lin Xun had different considerations about his path.

He still remembered that before he had left the Ziyao Empire, the emperor had told him that he would have to return to the lower world to seek his opportunity to become a Saint!

Although the lower world was regarded as a barren land by the Ancient Wasteland Domain, no one knew better than Lin Xun that it hid many great secrets.

For example, one of the four great dao dominions – the Return Dominion – was located in the lower world.

Or in the depths of the Spirit Burial Sea, there was a Dao Burial Sea Mound that was home to a mysterious terror.

Or the Blood Kill Battlefield, the Mulberry Woodland...

“Okay then.”

Everyone knew that Lin Xun’s top priority was to recover from his injuries and not the matter of the Ultimate Inheritance Land battle.

However, they also knew that if there was a glimmer of opportunity, Lin Xun definitely would not miss it!

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visite "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1325: Ultimate Inheritance Land Emerges

Whew~

Late at night, Lin Xun sat cross-legged in his seclusion place and started recuperating.

The duel with Yun Qingbai definitely had been the most grueling and dangerous battle on his path of cultivation.

While it had looked like his every move had been planned out to achieve a sure victory, he had actually endured unimaginable pressure while executing them.

If it hadn't been for the Origin Aeth Artery coming into play at the last moment, it would have been extremely difficult for him to block the strike that Yun Qingbai had sacrificed himself to!

On the other hand, such an exceptional battle had also allowed Lin Xun to gain new combat experience and enlightenment.

He had a premonition that when his injuries were all healed, his cultivation would be refined enough to reach the peak of the seventh longevity stage, or even break through to the next stage.

Moreover, killing Yun Qingbai was like getting rid of a thorn in his heart or a demon in his mind. It allowed Lin Xun's dao heart to break free from those shackles and advance.

Cultivation was the process of cultivating the heart.

The evolution in the state of mind was the most abstract, but it gave immeasurable benefits to one's cultivation.

Buzz~

Illusory rays of dao light spread and enveloped Lin Xun in their absolute pureness.

.....

Seven days later.

"Hmm?"

"What is that?"

"Such an amazing phenomenon!"

On this day, the cultivators in every corner of the Upper Nine Realms all stopped whatever they were doing and looked up.

The sky had unknowingly been covered with a veil of golden light so gorgeous and dazzling that it almost looked like liquid gold.

One could see a secret realm emerging from the golden light that resembled a boundless battlefield, within which stood an ancient and mysterious statue.

However, the scene was extremely vague under the brilliant golden haze. No matter how they tried, they could not see any details.

Still, it shocked everyone.

At the same time, at every Genius Gold Battle Tablet in all nine realms, something strange occurred.

High above each tablet, a bright and colorful tunnel appeared out of thin air, flowing up through the clouds. No one knew where they led to.

It was also on this day that the emergence of the Ultimate Inheritance Land swept through the Upper Nine Realms like a storm.

“Let’s go!”

“It’s finally opened...”

“Who will get the Saint’s Guide in the end?”

Numerous geniuses and apex giants, as if summoned, headed to the nearest Genius Gold Battle Tablet.

.....

“This is destined to be the last fortune before the closing of the Supreme Realm. No matter what, we fight for it with everything we’ve got!” Imperial Son Shaohao’s clothes fluttered, and his eyes surged with intimidating light.

“The world deems you to be gentle and above worldly strife, not knowing that no one in the Upper Nine Realms can defeat you when you go all out.” His maid, Wanyin, gazed at him with fervent admiration.

Only she knew how powerful her master truly was!

“No, nothing is absolute. The competition for a fortune is a testament of one’s strength and luck. We just do our best and leave the rest to fate.” Shaohao smiled. He then inexplicably thought of a certain person. *I wonder if his injuries have all healed...*

On the same day, Imperial Son led a group of acolytes and headed toward the Ultimate Inheritance Land.

.....

“Whether the Saint’s Guide is as miraculous as the rumors say, something so grand must be fought for.”

On this day, many saw Fairy Ruowu leave her seclusion place in the form of a fiery streak.

.....

“Monkey, we should go.” Little Golden Winged Dapeng King lazily stretched his back, and a lurid luster burst out from his golden pupils.

He had been keeping a low profile over the past several years. It was time to display his sharpness!

Boom!

Not long after, Yuan Fatian emerged from his seclusion with a raging aura and overbearing expression. “Little Dapeng King, do you think that fellow Lin Xun will come?”

Little Golden Winged Dapeng King shook his head. “It’s very much up in the air. He still hasn’t taken the Genius Gold Ranking test. I’m afraid that his injuries are so severe that he’s given up on this event.”

Yuan Fatian was stunned to hear this. He sighed, “That’s a pity.”

Little Golden Winged Dapeng King snorted, “I bet you’re very happy inside. After all, anyone will be under great pressure if he gets involved.”

Yuan Fatian rolled his eyes. “Less nonsense. Hurry now!”

With that, he shot out without waiting.

.....

Abysmal Water Realm.

An expert glided past the Genius Gold Ranking Battle Tablet into the void tunnel in the sky.

Bang!

An invisible force knocked him back. He staggered and fell on the ground with a defeated face. “As expected. Those whose names have never appeared on the Genius Gold Rankings cannot enter the Ultimate Inheritance Land.”

Seeing this, many cultivators in the area sighed with a gloomy expression.

They hadn’t been able to make it onto the Genius Gold Rankings either, and therefore weren’t qualified to participate in the grand, final event.

It was then that everyone heard a whoosh as Luo Jia of the Celestial Phoenix Clan shot out from the crowd. In a flash, she disappeared into the tunnel.

.....

Almost on the same day as the appearance of the tunnels, apex giants like Chi Lingxiao, Ye Mohe, Wang Xuanyu, Mi Hengzhen, Xiao Cangtian, and Ye Chen all set out.

A storm seemed to sweep through the nine realms as eyes gathered on the Ultimate Inheritance Land!

Of course, not everyone was qualified for entry. Only the strongest experts whose names had appeared on the Genius Gold Rankings were able to enter it.

The rest could only be spectators.

Flying Star Mountain.

“Boss, how are your injuries?” asked A’lu.

They had all noticed the phenomenon, and it had only taken a bit of asking around to know that the Ultimate Inheritance Land had suddenly emerged today.

“They’re good, for the most part,” said Lin Xun casually as he stood with his hands behind his back on the mountain peak among the sea of clouds. Clad in a moon-white outfit, he leisurely gazed at the bright golden veil covering the distant horizon.

“Then do you plan to go to the Ultimate Inheritance Land?”

A’lu, Toady, and the big black bird all looked at him with fiery eyes. They had been coveting the Saint’s Guide for a long time.

Lin Xun pondered a little before replying, “Why don’t you guys go first?”

He hadn’t completely healed yet. Furthermore, after a week of meditation, he still had some battle experiences and epiphanies that he hadn’t completely digested.

The trio glanced at each other, rather hesitant.

“Go! You can help me scout that place out. I’ll go after getting thoroughly prepared. And if time permits it, then I’ll look for you guys.” Lin Xun waved his hand.

The trio listened to him and set out. A’lu shouted from a distance, “Boss! You must go there, you hear me?!”

Lin Xun nodded with a smile. After seeing them off, he returned to his place of meditation.◦

He wasn’t interested in the Saint’s Guide that concerned the secret of reaching the Saint stage through the supreme path.

His path was unprecedented and unique, thus the way he would become a Saint through his supreme path would also be different from the rest of the world.

While the Saint’s Guide might hide the secrets to the Saint stage and might offer him some clues, how one could become a Saint ultimately depended on themselves.

Moreover, Lin Xun still wasn’t ready yet.

Another three days passed.

The news of the Ultimate Inheritance Land had long captivated the attention of the entire Upper Nine Realms despite the fact that the majority couldn’t participate in it.

They were all curious as to who would become the final winner in this grand finale of the Supreme Realm!

Some even made a list and recorded that all the current top 100 of the Genius Gold Rankings had entered the Ultimate Inheritance Land.

Apart from them, around five hundred other cultivators had also entered. They were experts who had once made it into the Genius Gold Rankings but were pushed out later on.

“Demon God Lin has never shown up!”

Many noticed that Lin Xun had never even appeared on the Genius Gold Rankings, let alone entering the Ultimate Inheritance Land. This had drawn many sighs and lamentations.

To think that the mighty Demon God Lin who had defeated Yun Qingbai had to give up on the most important Ultimate Inheritance Land...

Flying Star Mountain.

At this moment, Lin Xun was revealing an expression of unprecedented joy and uncontrollable excitement.

This was not because his injuries had completely healed, but because Zhao Jingxuan had just woken up!

Behind the towering green pines and waterfalls and springs, Zhao Jingxuan was sitting on the grass-covered ground. In the misty clouds above the mountain, her delicate figure carried a quiet and pristine aura.

Her beautiful hair was in a bun, and her jade-like face was slightly thinner than before, but it made her features look even more delicate and defined. She was like a goddess coming out of a picture.

Her fair and slender fingers were holding a wooden teacup that was still steaming as the tea had just been brewed by Lin Xun's own hands.

Sitting opposite her was Lin Xun, who was holding down his excitement as he recounted everything that had happened to her during her three years of silence.

Zhao Jingxuan listened with a smile, occasionally taking a sip of tea, as an indescribable joy filled her heart.

She had lived in a hut, not believing that Lin Xun had died under the Underworld River, and had waited in the vicinity for years.

During those years, her heart had been like a dry well, not knowing how to feel sad or happy. She had ignored the outside world, and the only thing that her heart had left to cling to was the word 'wait.'

Had it not been for the siege of those cultivators under Underworld Son, she wouldn't have sealed her own soul and fallen into silence until now.

She could see that Lin Xun was also very excited and joyful, which flattered her. Her lips unconsciously curled up, and even her clear eyes were filled with smiles.

As for whatever Lin Xun was saying, she completely did not listen seriously at all. Compared to being able to see him well and alive with her own eyes, nothing else seemed to matter.

After babbling for half a day, Lin Xun felt his mouth dry. A delicate hand held up a cup of tea before him.

Zhao Jingxuan smiled. "Have some tea."

Draining the cup in one go, Lin Xun asked, “You didn’t listen at all, did you?”

Zhao Jingxuan blinked, her eyes that were as clear as an autumn pond were seemingly smiling. “You just realized it now? Still, you’re not too stupid.”

Her voice was pleasant to the ears.

Lin Xun burst out laughing. “I’m not stupid. I was just overwhelmed by joy to see you finally awake and couldn’t control myself.”

Zhao Jingxuan was stunned. A rosy cloud quietly floated to her cheeks, adding a charming color to her beautiful face.

Then, she looked Lin Xun up and down like she was reacquainting herself with him and clicked her tongue. “You’ve gotten better at flattering people. Don’t tell me you’ve made friends with a lot of beauties over the last few years and developed a playboy talent?”

Lin Xun’s expression froze.

And Zhao Jingxuan’s next words made his face crack like a sky-shattering stone. “If Miss Xia Zhi found out about this, heh...”

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1326: Ranking Test

Xia Zhi!

Thinking of the girl, Lin Xun couldn’t help but be reminded of what she had said before leaving—“I’ll come back.”

It had been said so casually like she was only heading out for a short trip.

But it had been roughly ten years since that day...

So it’s been ten years...

Lin Xun fell into a stupor.

Back then when Xia Zhi had woken up at Star Chess Sea, she had said that the fifth Cycle of Obliteration would be different from the previous ones, requiring her to be reborn through battle and transcend in the darkness.

Then, she had left with her white bone spear, flying up into a mysterious and unknown dark world.

She had said it was a battlefield that belonged only to her.

“Don’t tell me you’re really scared?” Zhao Jingxuan’s almond eyes widened, her pupils bright and playful like black gems.

She sat there casually like a beautiful picture. Even the beautiful mountains and rivers in the background could not cover her beauty.

It was a kind of beauty that belonged only to Zhao Jingxuan, pristine like a timeless painting, and deep like the best of fragrant tea. The more time one spent around her, the more they could grasp her beauty and find it pleasing to the eyes.

Lin Xun shook his head, discarding the lingering sorrow and attachment in his heart, and smiled bitterly. “I’ve been focusing everything on seeking my dao, so how could I possibly have time to ‘make friends with a lot of beauties and develop a playboy talent?’”

Zhao Jingxuan’s glistening white teeth were slightly exposed in a bizarre smile as she said, “It’s because you have the desire to but not the guts, right?”

Lin Xun could sense a headache coming. This felt too strange, like he was a prisoner being interrogated, but with a gentle tactic.

“You seem really concerned about this?” Lin Xun mused as he stared at Zhao Jingxuan across from him. He had to admit she had become even more beautiful and attractive compared to the past.

Zhao Jingxuan felt her face grow hot after being gazed at so intently, but she pretended to be calm. “I won’t ask if you don’t like it. If we weren’t friends, then I wouldn’t care how many beautiful women you’ve flirted with.”

Lin Xun smiled and blurted out, “Really just friends?”

Zhao Jingxuan was stunned. She stared blankly at Lin Xun, and then, it was unknown what she had realized as her pretty face became tinted with a touch of burning red, and her autumn-like eyes now held a hint of shyness.

When did this guy become so bold? How should I answer this?!

Caught off guard, she was at a loss for words and panicked. In her absent-mindedness, the teacup fell out of her hand.

Lin Xun quickly reached out to catch the cup. However, what he grasped instead was a cool and soft jade-like hand.

It turned out that Zhao Jingxuan had also instinctively caught the cup, and that had been when Lin Xun unintentionally grabbed her hand.

The two froze on the spot. An inexplicable tremor ran through their hearts, and they just stared at each other up close. The surroundings suddenly became quiet...

Unable to withstand the dense and provocative atmosphere, the two looked down at the same time, and their eyes fell upon their hands.

One hand was holding the other that was holding the cup.

.....

Mythic Fire Realm.

A large crowd had gathered in front of the Genius Battle Tablet. Still suspending high above was the colorful, illusory tunnel that led to the mysterious Ultimate Inheritance Land.

“It’s already been three days since it started. I wonder what kind of marvelous fortune is hidden in there,” someone murmured.

“Whatever it is, we’ll never have a chance anyway. Just the Genius Gold Rankings requirement alone stops nine out of ten people,” someone lamented.

Someone mocked, “Heh, don’t be so discouraged. Even someone as powerful as Demon God Lin is stuck outside just like us if you think about it.”

Hearing this, many cultivators started laughing as well.

Demon God Lin was undoubtedly dazzling for defeating Yun Qingbai, but the duel had also left him severely injured. It was to the point that he couldn’t compete in the Ultimate Inheritance Land. This was simply unlucky.

“This is retribution! Even the heavens can’t stand him and want to suppress his momentum, otherwise, who else could oppose him in this Upper Nine Realms?” Someone was delighted by Lin Xun’s misfortune.

To this, the others remained silent. It was a rare case that someone would dare to bash Demon God Lin so openly nowadays.

Such behavior could be considered quite dangerous. If it got to the ears of Demon God Lin, then the consequences would not be something that anyone could bear!

The daredevil was a young man in brocade clothes. Embarrassed that no one chimed in and agreed with him, he indignantly mumbled, “It’s not like I said something wrong.”

In response, the atmosphere only grew more silent and embarrassing.

This was the might of Lin Xun in the Upper Nine Realms.

There had been many voices that had bashed, opposed, resisted, doubted, and humiliated him during his rise to power, but it was different now!

What people would call absolute strength and unquestionable influence could be seen on Lin Xun to the fullest.

In turn, it made those who expressed doubts and disdain toward him look absurd and ignorant.

“You...none of you even dare to speak?” The brocade-clad man was irritated and found this ridiculous. *It’s just a trivial discussion regarding Demon God Lin, why do they all act like it’s some taboo?*

Seeing him like this, a good-hearted cultivator sighed and transmitted, “Brother, look who that is.”

Stunned, he turned around to look. Immediately, he froze as if he had been struck by lightning, and his eyes were wide open in shock.

Demon God Lin!

In the distance, a man and a woman came pacing toward them. The man was handsome and ethereal, and the woman was beautiful like a goddess from a painting.

The man was Lin Xun!

The area couldn’t be quieter. The brocade-clad man finally understood why the crowd had been so silent. As he thought about what he had just said, his face turned white as a sheet, his heart trembled, and he felt weak in the legs.

I’m dead!

Talking bad behind the demon’s back and being heard by the other party... This is no different from seeking death.

The brocade-clad man just wanted to slap his own mouth!

However, the most embarrassing thing was that Lin Xun never spared him a glance. He simply ignored him.

The brocade-clad man was secretly relieved, but at the same time, he couldn’t help but feel powerless.

From the awe and fear in the expressions of the entire crowd, he realized how strong and influential Lin Xun currently was. Everyone was looking at him like he was a god!

Finally, Lin Xun and Zhao Jingxuan stopped before the battle tablet.

“When I first arrived at the Upper Nine Realms, I had taken the test and got ninety-third place. Even so, I was overjoyed.” Zhao Jingxuan looked at the tablet in a trance. “Now, I’m afraid that I’m far too weak to make the list again.”

Over the past few years, she had sealed her soul using a secret technique called the Six Paths Spirit Seal.

This was also a cultivation technique that placed the caster in a deep sleep where they could experience something similar to the six paths of reincarnation, giving miraculous benefits to their cultivation as they went through the trials and tribulations of other lives.

Although Zhao Jingxuan was still at the second longevity stage, her cultivation had accumulated more than enough to let her break through continuously as long as she wished to!

Lin Xun suggested, “Why don’t you try again?”

Zhao Jingxuan threw him a glare. “Can’t wait to see me make a fool of myself? You better worry about yourself first and take the test now, or the world will have a blast mocking how the mighty Demon God Lin can’t even enter the Ultimate Inheritance Land.”

She quickly glanced at the brocade-clothed man in the distance.

Women truly knew how to hold a grudge!

The brocade-clothed youngster trembled, his face turning green and white. In the end, he bowed his head in shame and apologized, “It was stupid of me to run my mouth recklessly, please forgive me.”

Lin Xun was speechless. He waved his hand, too lazy to bother with the guy.

“Your companion is right, Fellow Daoist Lin. It would be a shame if someone of your caliber missed the ultimate competition,” said someone in the crowd respectfully.

The others chimed in, “Yes, please give it a try, Fellow Daoist Lin.”

“See, that’s what everyone thinks.” Zhao Jingxuan smiled triumphantly.

In fact, they had come here because she had forced Lin Xun to. There was no other way around it as he had never taken interest in the Saint’s Guide or even the Ultimate Inheritance Land. It was simply...not manly.

When he was called unmanly by Zhao Jingxuan, Lin Xun could no longer sit still. He could accept any other judgment, but this?

It was intolerable!

“Alright, alright.” Lin Xun stepped forward and looked up at the colorful and dazzling tunnel in the sky. Finally, his gaze settled on the Genius Gold Battle Tablet.

While Lin Xun poured his spirit sense into the tablet, the whole area watched with bated breath, quietly waiting for a result.

The world knew that Lin Xun had never once taken a Genius Gold Rankings test ever since entering the Upper Nine Realms. His name had never once appeared.

Everyone had been talking about this like it was one of the biggest mysteries ever existed, and speculated how high he would be on the rankings with his battle prowess.

But speculations were only speculations in the end.

Now that Lin Xun was here and taking the test, it was certain that his rank would show!

Who could miss such an event?

Not long after, a buzz suddenly echoed in the midst of the silence as a blinding golden light dropped down from the sky and covered the region in its brilliance.

Lin Xun was bathed by the light, looking so surreal and dazzling that the crowd couldn't look straight at him.

Vaguely, the chanting of the great dao drifted between the sky and earth, sacred and solemn.

Everyone froze in shock.

It was dao resonance!

This phenomenon had appeared when Yun Qingbai had taken the first place on the Genius Gold Rankings, and occurred again when Imperial Son Shaohao had taken this spot later.

Today, it appeared once again!

The buzzing sounds didn't stop echoing as the blinding light flowed around Lin Xun. He looked like a holy deity in the midst of drifting wisps of dao light, striking straight into everyone's heart.

To the side, Zhao Jingxuan watched the handsome figure being submerged in the holy golden glow and its resonance with a strange light rippling in her eyes and a proud smile on her lips.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1327: He Has Arrived

It was utterly quiet in front of the Genius Gold Battle Tablet.

Everyone was too stupefied to speak.

The number one place!

After the opening of the Supreme Realm, this position had been occupied by Yun Qingbai for several years and then by Imperial Son Shaohao for the next several years.

Today, it finally hosted a new name – Lin Xun!

And it had gone so smoothly quickly as he had done the test in one fell swoop, catching everyone off guard.

“Huh? Where is Demon God Lin?” someone shouted in surprise and broke the silence.

The crowd looked around and finally realized that Lin Xun had vanished. Even Zhao Jingxuan couldn’t be seen anywhere.

“The Ultimate Inheritance Land is going to welcome a storm!”

They all understood that Lin Xun had entered the Ultimate Inheritance Land, which was a little unexpected but also reasonable. After all, it would be too much of a pity for a character like him to miss the grand finale.

“Even though Demon God Lin is three days behind, it’s not impossible to compete for the Saint’s Guide with his prowess,” said a cultivator with conviction.

“Certainly. Even Imperial Son Shaohao was pushed down from first rank. Doesn’t this mean that at least in the Genius Gold Rankings test, Shaohao didn’t do as well as Demon God Lin?”

“Heh, I wonder how Shaohao will feel when he learns of this.”

The area burst into discussion.

“Yun Qingbai was once number one, but ended up being defeated by Demon God Lin. Who do you think would win if Imperial Son Shaohao and Demon God Lin were to clash in the Ultimate Inheritance Land?”

Everyone was looking forward to it.

On this day, the news of Lin Xun conducting a test in the Mythic Fire Realm and ascending the top of the Genius Gold Rankings in one go shook the Upper Nine Realms!

Without a doubt, this new number one would be extremely difficult to shake. After all, when the curtains closed on the Ultimate Inheritance Land, the battle of the Supreme Realm would also come to an end.

.....

The Ultimate Inheritance Land was a secret realm bathed in a divine light and filled with a naturally grand atmosphere, in which a huge battlefield was situated.

The battlefield looked like it was built with pure liquid gold, glowing with a sacred luster, and was covered in dense forbidden runes.

At one side of the battlefield stood over a thousand towering, ancient stone statues of various shapes: a mighty human warrior, a beautiful feathered creature, a handsome celestial phoenix, a towering barbarian clad in heavy armor...

They were densely packed and overwhelming.

Each stone statue was shrouded in a sacred halo and exuded amazing might. like a divine sage overlooking the whole world!

Were one not aware that this was a battlefield, they would have suspected this to be a place where Saints preached their dao.

Boom!

A fight was unfolding in the golden battlefield. On one side was a black-robed man, and on the other was Ji Xingyao of the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms.

The clashes were intense as dao lights exploded relentlessly. The two fighters erupted with different powers, causing occasional cries of alarm to rise from the crowd of onlookers at the edge of the battlefield.

Everyone who could enter this place was naturally a supreme genius whose name had once appeared on the Genius Gold Rankings.

However, they were standing in an orderly manner and were observing the fight without interfering.

This was the rule of the battlefield.

In order to obtain fortunes, one needed to enter the battlefield and accept challenges from other cultivators. Only after winning ten consecutive matches would they be able to receive a fortune!

Anyone who interfered would be disqualified entirely.

During the past three days, there had been countless matches being held in this ultimate battlefield, so everyone was well aware of the rules and had to obey no matter who they were.

Boom!

With a deafening collision, the black-robed man coughed up blood and fell heavily on the ground.

“My skills are inferior to yours. I admit defeat,” he said bitterly.

Clang!

Ji Xingyao sheathed her sword. “Thank you.”

Her forehead was covered in sweat, her pretty face was pale, and her slender figure was wound-ridden and blood-stained.

But at this moment, her heart was filled with indescribable joy, and her bright eyes emitted undisguised excitement.

She had won ten matches in a row!

A clamor erupted from the crowd. There were praises, congratulations, and envy.

Continuously accepting the challenges of ten supreme cultivators and defeating them one by one without losing a single match was not something that anyone could do.

“As expected of the heir of the West Infinity World’s number one dao lineage. Fairy Ji’s Tri-Life Sword Seal is certainly powerful and out of this world,” sighed many people.

In the sky, the tolling of a bell echoed from nowhere, solemn and majestic.

Along with the bell, a divine light emerged from the ultimate battlefield and surged into Ji Xingyao.

She then swiftly walked toward the stone statues outside the battlefield where the fortunes lay.

Each statue represented a supreme inheritance!

Only those who had won ten consecutive matches were qualified to approach them and obtain their inheritances.

Before Ji Xingyao, several dozens of cultivators had managed to achieve this and were currently receiving and understanding their chosen inheritances.

Among them were Imperial Son Shaohao, Fairy Ruowu, Yuan Fatian, Little Golden Winged Dapeng King, Chi Lingxiao, Wang Xuanyu, and many other apex giants.

Toady and the big black bird were also present.

Phew~

Ji Xingyao exhaled a long breath. Her expression became serious as she began to sense the unselected stone statues one by one.

Not all the inheritances branded in each stone statue could be sensed and obtained. It required the cultivators to sense the statues with their spirit sense, and they would only receive an inheritance that responded to their frequency.

Before long, Ji Xingyao stopped in front of a statue with nine sword lights on its back, from which she received a strong sensation and beckoning.

“I have a technique called Nine Spirit Void Swords. Are you willing to learn it?”

An ancient voice resounded in Ji Xingyao’s mind, allowing her to instantly know that the stone statue in front of her was a sword dao Saint King from the Dark Light Clan that had existed at the very beginning of the ancient era.

The Nine Spirit Void Swords was the legacy that this sword dao Saint King was most proud of.

Ji Xingyao nodded without hesitation and immediately sat down cross-legged and meditated.

At the same time, A’lu got on the battlefield.

“Come and fight with me!”

A’lu physique was majestic, and his skin burst with monstrous blood qi. He stood alone in the field like a towering ancient savage god with overwhelming might.

Many faces changed colors. They directly gave up on the thought of challenging him, knowing that the barbarian was an extremely powerful body refiner with unfathomable depths who had obtained the fortune in the emperor's mound.

"What should we do? It's already the third day, if we don't get in there and fight, then we won't have a chance to enter the next round of competition." Many people were worried.

The ten-match round would only last for three days.

Only those who won ten consecutive matches could enter the next round of competition starting on the fourth day.

This was a rule that was clearly imprinted on the ultimate battlefield.

Today was the last day of the duel round.

"I'll fight you!" Someone abruptly jumped into the battlefield. The person was also a body refiner King, and a woman with a tantalizing figure.

She wore a fiery red battle armor that revealed her tanned and slender waist. Her chest was full, and her body curves indicated a shocking flexibility and explosive power, which was a kind of charm in itself.

"Shang Tiange!" Quite a few people exclaimed as they recognized the woman.

It was rumored that Shang Tiange was a divine fish born in the Xiantian God Pool, whose sentience and intelligence had awakened in the ancient era. Her background was extremely terrifying as she had followed a body refiner Saint and cultivated their art.

On the current Genius Gold Rankings, Shang Tiange was ranked fifteenth.

A'lu was ranked thirteenth.

"Good, very good!" A'lu's eyes immediately lit up. Looking Shang Tiange up and down, he gulped non-stop.

This staggered everyone in the field. *This savage really does not hide his...appreciation!*

Meanwhile, Shang Tiange's beautiful face had darkened and looked as cold as frost. She cursed, "Shameless!"

Boom!

Her slender waist suddenly arched before she launched herself into the air. She spread her palm, which turned into a fiery red palm illusion that fiercely and sharply stamped down.

The charming, delicate-looking woman was displaying an extremely domineering battle stance. The contrast caused the eyes of the audience to shine.

A'lu laughed joyously and charged forth. "Strong! But watch me subdue this girl!"

The area rumbled as the duel between two body refiners started to play out.

When Lin Xun arrived at the ultimate battlefield along with Zhao Jingxuan just in time to see this, his mouth twitched.

This was the first time he had seen A'lu so...hyperactive. He was like a wild beast in heat, not even trying to hide his lustful expression.

"Your good brother seems to have his eye on this girl." Zhao Jingxuan chuckled.

Lin Xun couldn't help but laugh as well. *A'lu's taste is quite peculiar. I didn't think he actually likes the fiery and spicy type.*

The two didn't forget to survey the battlefield while they watched the battle. They quickly learned about the various rules of the place.

"I thought it was just a fight for the Saint's Guide. There are actually so many inheritances here..." Lin Xun gazed at the numerous stone statues in the distance.

"If I hadn't forced you to come, then wouldn't you have missed out on this opportunity? You have to thank me properly later." Zhao Jingxuan smiled.

"Alright, you tell me, how should I thank you?" Lin Xun also smiled.

Zhao Jingxuan tilted her head and thought about it, then joked, "How about...you seize the Saint's Guide and give it to me?"

Who would have thought that Lin Xun agreed very straightforwardly. "Alright!"

It seemed to be said without thinking, but Zhao Jingxuan was stunned. She hurriedly said, "I'm joking, don't take it seriously! I wouldn't dare to order you around."

In fact, Lin Xun was only poking fun at Zhao Jingxuan. But seeing her so anxious, a bravado suddenly rose in his heart. He laughed: "It's merely a Saint's Guide, just you wait."

"Heh, you have a big mouth, friend."

A cold snort rang out from one side.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1328: The Most Beautiful Touch of Shyness

The commenter was a conceited, handsome man in a golden-yellow robe named Ke Zhenyun. He was an ancient-era eccentric genius with a powerful background and had inherited arts from a great ancient sword dao sect.

He was ranked sixteenth on the Genius Gold Rankings, only a rank below Shang Tiange.

Earlier, he was paying attention to the battle while pondering whether to go in and fight, so he hadn't heard the conversation between Lin Xun and Zhao Jingxuan.

It was the phrase Saint's Guide that had caught his ears.

When hearing Lin Xun boast that he would win the Saint's Guide and give it to a woman beside him, Ke Zhenyun hadn't been able to help it, thinking how there could be such a big talker in this world.

Therefore, he had spoken out mockingly.

And when he turned around and saw clearly who he had just commented on, his mocking smile froze on his face. He nearly jumped back in shock like he was seeing a ghost, and his voice cracked as he stuttered, "Why why why...why are you here?"

Lin Xun was stunned, then asked in amusement, "Why can't I be here?"

"But...you...I..." Ke Zhenyun was incoherent, finding it so hard to speak his mind that his face turned beet red. His arrogant bearing had completely vanished as he looked utterly discomfited like a student who had made a mistake. He was so embarrassed that he just wanted to hide himself in a crack.

It was truly too embarrassing.

He had actually mocked Demon God Lin for having a big mouth. This...this was like a slap to his own face!

Ke Zhenyun's abnormal behavior caught the attention of the nearby audience, and they all shifted their gazes over from the duel.

And then, they were surprised to see Ke Zhenyun's embarrassed and uneasy posture. *What can make such a supreme genius look so out of sorts?*

When they finally saw Lin Xun, they stopped dead and couldn't hold back a gasp, thinking that their eyes were deceiving them.

Demon God Lin? Here in the Ultimate Inheritance Land?

Oh heavens!

This...

The crowd was stupefied.

When the Ultimate Inheritance Land had emerged three days ago, a host of apex geniuses had entered one after another, with the exception of only one who was the most dazzling and most deserving – Lin Xun.

Many people had even lamented that the final competition would be lackluster without the presence of Demon God Lin.

A lot of people had secretly rejoiced, thinking that his absence would be for the best as it would spare them from tremendous pressure.

Many had even taken delight in Lin Xun's misfortune of not being able to participate due to his serious injuries.

And now, to the shock of all, he appeared on the third day!

Who could keep their composure when faced with the impact of seeing him in person?

The strange atmosphere quickly spread around, and whoever noticed Lin Xun's presence would gawk and almost drop their jaws.

It didn't take long for this to spread to the entire area and take away all attention from the intense duel in the field.

Under the stares of the crowd, Lin Xun awkwardly rubbed his nose in confusion. *What's the fuss about me being here?*

"Now I finally understand why they all call you Demon God Lin," said Zhao Jingxuan with a strange look. *So this is his might in the Upper Nine Realms now?*

"Boss!" A'lu called out in surprise when he saw Lin Xun. Despite being in a fierce fight, he was still able to sense the change outside the battlefield. He wailed, "I'm as good as invisible now! You stole the limelight and also this girl's attention from me!"

Shang Tiange raised her eyebrows in anger. "Shut your stinky mouth you giant idiot!"

A'lu immediately donned a shocked and aggrieved expression, shouting, "How do you know if my mouth stinks, have you tasted it? You took advantage of me?!"

Shang Tiange was on fire. She gritted her teeth, her beautiful eyes blazing with fury as she stormed toward A'lu burning with flames. From her body language, it was clear that she wanted to tear him apart.

The duel once again erupted and was even more intense than before.

However, very few still paid attention to it, as most people were jittery in Lin Xun's presence.

It couldn't be helped. Now that the vicious man who had killed Yun Qingbai on the Demon Slaying Platform had made his appearance the ultimate battlefield, the sheer amount of pressure he had brought made it impossible for anyone to maintain their composure.

"It's over. How do you even compete with Demon God Lin?" someone sighed.

"Be realistic. The ones who will truly feel the pressure are those like Imperial Son Shaohao and Fairy Ruowu. Do you think someone like you is worthy of facing off against *the* Demon God Lin?" someone mocked.

"There are only a few hours left until the end of the third day, and it so happens that Demon God Lin appeared at this juncture. I'm afraid whoever wants to win ten consecutive matches will have to pass him first, which means one less slot to the second round for us all," one person analyzed with a heavy heart.

"Alas, there's no use crying when luck is against you," many lamented with mournful expressions.

"Look, someone said your brother's mouth stunk, right after that guy had said you had a big mouth. Now everyone's looking at you like you are a savage beast. Just how many atrocious things have you done over the years?" Zhao Jingxuan teased Lin Xun, her eyes blinking playfully.

"I haven't counted how many atrocious things I've done. I only know that with our friendship of so many years, you should know very well whether I have a big mouth or not." Having a big mouth could mean having a bad breath from some angle.

The implication made Zhao Jingxuan blush. A charming wave rippled in her eyes as she threw Lin Xun a glare and complained, "You and that A'lu are birds of a feather."

Lin Xun couldn't hold back a smile. He had rarely seen this playful but shy look on Zhao Jingxuan before.

While the two bantered, the rest of the area were agitated as they discussed what to do to pass the first round after taking Lin Xun's participation into consideration.

Lin Xun couldn't care less about this.

It wasn't that he was conceited and arrogant, he just didn't have to worry much about this kind of competition with his current strength!

Before long, Lin Xun was surprised to see the duel end with A'lu's defeat. The field also raised a clamor.

"Don't expect any gratitude from me, you giant idiot!" said Shang Tiange loudly, her expression complicated.

"Doesn't matter, I did it of my own volition!" A'lu strode out of the battlefield in a dashing manner.

Only then did Lin Xun understand that A'lu deliberately lost. He couldn't help but look at the latter in a new light. "I didn't expect you to spare no effort when chasing after someone."

"I've seen all kinds of fairies, goddesses, and saintesses along the path of cultivation. All that beauty and only this chick is very much to my liking, so what's the harm in letting her win once?" said A'lu with a smug smile. Then, he turned to Shang Tiange in the battlefield, waved his hand, and shouted, "Don't let my goodwill go to waste, girlie! Make sure you win ten in a row yo!"

Lin Xun had to give the guy a thumbs up. In terms of shamelessness, A'lu definitely deserved to be a model character.

Shang Tiange was annoyed, but she could only grit her teeth and vent it on her next opponent. After all the exchanges, she was well aware that A'lu had very thick skin. The more one responded to him, the more it encouraged his shamelessness.

"So you just gave up the competition like that?" asked Lin Xun.

"Of course not. I'll just go back on after the girlie finishes. There's no rule prohibiting a second challenge anyway," replied A'lu nonchalantly.

Lin Xun was speechless.

A'lu then looked at Zhao Jingxuan and suddenly said, "Boss, should I call Miss Zhao sister-in-law or...sister-in-law?"

Hearing this, Lin Xun's eyes flared with anger and an urge to rip off A'lu's mouth erupted in him!

Meanwhile, Zhao Jingxuan's pretty face flushed red, and her eyes also glowed with murderous intent as she looked at A'lu. *The mouth of this guy is really too destructive!*

"Hahaha, you two get back to flirting. I'll leave you alone." A'lu sensed danger in the atmosphere and decided to slip away. "I'll go cheer for the girlie!"

Lin Xun and Zhao Jingxuan watched him leave and sighed in relief. Then, they glanced at each other with a strange feeling in their hearts, while the atmosphere condensed with awkwardness.

Lin Xun thought about it and felt that he couldn't stay silent like this. He tried to explain, "Uh... Don't pay that any mind, he..."

"Don't talk. Just watch the fight."

Zhao Jingxuan directed her gaze to the battlefield while trying to keep calm. However, her cheeks were still a little hot. *Sister-in-law? That A'lu deserves a good beating!*

"Mhm..." After some silence, Lin Xun couldn't help it. "In fact..."

But a sharp pain on his arm cut him off. The jade fingers that were pinching him then ruthlessly twisted a little and caused him to grimace.

In his ears, Zhao Jingxuan's angry voice rang out, "Stop talking!"

Lin Xun was stunned. He glanced at the woman next to him and saw her ears had turned red through and through. In addition, the side of her stunningly beautiful face was also dyed with a red cloud. Even the elegant swan-like neck hiding under her long hair was flushed with a rosy color.

Her long, slightly arched eyelashes were fluttering slightly. Although she seemed to be watching the battle, she was obviously somewhat absent-minded. Her slender fingers pinched hard as a way of suppressing her emotions.

Zhao Jingxuan was very beautiful. In fact, she could be called a peerless beauty. And now, she was revealing a rare shy manner like an ostrich who just wanted to bury its head into its feathers.

The unprecedented sight caused Lin Xun's heart to tremble. For the first time, he saw an indescribable beauty in this girl. His eyes glazed over, and his heart was flooded with unfamiliar emotions.

She was like an exquisite goddess from a painting, and the shy touch of color on her cheeks at this moment would forever be an imprint in Lin Xun's mind that he could never forget.

After the time it took to burn an incense stick, a hubbub from the crowd woke the pair from their thoughts.

Shang Tiange had finished her tenth match and earned ten consecutive victories.

A'lu walked up to her with a huge smile, only to be kicked in the buttocks by Shang Tiange with an exasperated huff.

But even so, he just grunted a little and yelled with a grin, "Hitting is kissing and scolding is loving. You kicked me so fiercely, does that mean you love me deeply?"

Hearing that, Lin Xun and Zhao Jingxuan were dumbfounded, and then spat in unison.
This guy really throws all shame out the window when he's in heat!

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1329: No Such Thing as a Great Feat for One Who is Invincible

Shang Tiange exited the battlefield after having achieved ten consecutive victories.

In that instant, the area was filled with an inexplicable atmosphere as all eyes fell upon Lin Xun.

There were only a few hours left before the first round of the competition came to an end, but who would dare to get onto the field in Demon God Lin's presence?

What if they got challenged by him?

In the last three days, the apex giants like Imperial Son Shaohao and Fairy Ruowu had quickly achieved ten consecutive victories, and they were currently receiving inheritances from the stone statues.

Therefore, Lin Xun was the only one left outside oppressing the rest to the point that it was suffocating.

"Are you going?" Lin Xun looked at Zhao Jingxuan.

"I'll pass." Zhao Jingxuan was self-aware.

Although she had accumulated greatly in cultivation during her silent hibernation, she was only at the second longevity stage, and so the amount of battle power she could exert was limited. There was almost no hope for her to win ten consecutive matches.

She urged Lin Xun, “You go. Don’t dilly-dally and waste the others’ chances.”

“Mhm.” Lin Xun could also see that the others wouldn’t dare to enter the battlefield as long as he remained outside.

Swish!

He appeared on the field in a flicker and swept his eyes at the audience.

“Who would like to duel me?” His voice was calm as it resounded through the whole area.

After that, there was only silence. The atmosphere grew strange as the cultivators glanced at each other without speaking.

Most were groaning in their hearts. *As if there haven’t been enough supreme geniuses who died at your hands. Was Yun Qingbai powerful? Yes, he was like a legend, but he was also killed by you.*

Whoever challenges you now will just be embarrassing themselves!

Time passed without anyone responding to Lin Xun. He stood there in the middle of the field, looking quite lonely.

Even Zhao Jingxuan was dumbfounded. *Has his notoriety already reached the point where no one dares to fight him anymore?*

Lin Xun waited for so long that he was also speechless. Unable to go on like this, he opened his mouth to speak with a sincere look and warm voice, “It’s just a sparring session, you can challenge me without worry. I promise I won’t hold a grudge against anyone because of this.”

The crowd all revealed a look of ‘I’m not falling for that.’

Who doesn’t know that you are an unchecked savage whose hands are drenched in blood? Being defeated here isn’t a big deal, but it’s another story if I unknowingly offend you and earn your enmity.

The atmosphere grew even more bizarre and heavy.

This reminded many cultivators of the other day when Imperial Son Shaohao had taken the arena. The atmosphere had also been quite dull then.

In the end, however, some apex giants had challenged him, giving the audience one spectacle after another.

But the situation back then had been different as there had been many other apex figures who weren't afraid of dueling Shaohao, while currently, there was no one of that caliber waiting to fight besides Lin Xun!

"Fellow Daoists, it's really just a sparring match," said Lin Xun, his expression couldn't be more earnest.

Some cultivators hesitated. *Should I...agree?*

At this moment, a young man jumped into the arena and said, "Master Lin, I may not be worthy, but I admire your strength. To be able to spar with you today, I'll have no regrets!"

It was a cultivator from the Blood Soul Clan who went by the name of Xue Wuxiu. He had a pair of blood wings on his back and was shrouded in a monstrous blood-red glow. In his hands was a pair of copper maces that emitted a rich golden luster.

The crowd was stunned. Many inwardly cursed.

This fellow is too cunning, buttering up Demon God Lin before the duel even starts! How shameless!

Meanwhile, some praised his smart action in their hearts. *Well done! This way, Demon God Lin probably won't have the heart to let him lose in too unsightly a manner.*

"Please." Lin Xun smiled.

Xue Wuxiu's expression grew solemn as he said with a resounding, impassioned voice, "Master Lin, it is my honor to duel with you. As a show of respect, I'll give it my all. Please don't hesitate to teach me what I can do better."

At this point, the flattery was so obvious that even Lin Xun's mouth twitched.

Xue Wuxiu then let out a loud battle cry. His blood-red wings flapped and took him into the air. His copper maces cut a cross over the whole sky as they emitted a brilliant light.

Boom!

The void seemed to collapse under the blinding, sharp light.

Xue Wuxiu was undoubtedly very powerful, and he started off with his most powerful move.

However, it still couldn't pose any threat to Lin Xun. But since the other party had been very respectful, he held back with his counter.

The duel erupted and garnered the crowd's attention.

After dozens of exchanges, Xue Wuxiu suddenly stopped, to the shock of all.

His face was full of admiration as he cupped his fist. "Master Lin truly possesses astonishing power. This humble one is far from your match. I admit defeat."

The faces of the onlookers immediately darkened.

Too despicable!

It's not a fight when all you intend to do is kiss ass and curry favor with him!

Can someone be any more shameless than this?!

"You..." Lin Xun was caught off guard. But before he could even say something, Xue Wuxiu had bowed and exited the battlefield.

The guy even put on an emotional expression and sighed, "Today, I was able to spar with Master Lin, the person who I respect the most. How fortunate is that?! It's an honor to be defeated!"

The crowd just had to hand it to him. In terms of shamelessness, Xue Wuxiu was definitely a top expert. He was able to grasp the essence of the art and display it so openly. Who else could reach such a level?

Even Lin Xun couldn't help but gasp in amazement.

It was truly unexpected that such a brazen fellow had been able to enter the Ultimate Inheritance Land.

"Anyone else willing to duel with me?" asked Lin Xun.

The crowd felt incredibly torn. Xue Wuxiu had really made it hard for everyone. Even if they wanted to spar with Lin Xun now, it would look like they just wanted to butter him up.

Therefore, silence was the collective response.

Lin Xun was also helpless, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. How would he fulfill the requirements of ten consecutive victories if no one else was going to challenge him?

Clang!

A majestic bell sound suddenly resounded from the horizon.

Then, under the incredulous eyes of all, a brilliant, holy light emerged from the battlefield and poured into Lin Xun.

This meant that he had passed the first round of the competition.

The crowd gawked in utter shock. *How does that work? He hasn't even carried out ten duels!*

Answering them was a force of Law Power that appeared and transformed into a line of words on the ground—‘When there are no feats to achieve when one is invincible, one can directly pass!’

The whole field was dumbfounded.

After three days, this was the first time they had learned about this kind of exception as it had only appeared with Demon God Lin!

To be invincible meant one was already so powerful that no one dared to fight them, thus there was nothing to achieve anymore.

This was what the saying ‘No such thing as a great feat for one who is invincible’ had been made to describe.

Even Lin Xun was stunned by the sudden event. Then, he keenly felt the holy light that was surging into him forming some kind of connection with the ancient stone statues in the distance.

He realized that he had indeed passed the first round, only that the process had been quite unexpected.

Looking at Lin Xun’s bewildered and baffled appearance, Zhao Jingxuan let out a giggle. Her clear and bright smile was like a flower bud blooming in the sunlight after the rain, beautiful beyond compare.

Lin Xun couldn’t help but smile wryly as well. He shook his head and exited the battlefield.

The other cultivators outside the field all heaved a long sigh of relief. With Demon God Lin out of the way, it was finally their turn!

Everyone was immediately boiling with fighting spirit.

“Hahaha, my turn!”

A'lu suddenly jumped into the field with a booming laugh, throwing cold water on the rest.

How did I forget about this crude barbarian?!

All of that had nothing to do with Lin Xun, who was walking toward the area where over one thousand stone statues were located.

Ancient and towering, they exuded different might while standing there like Saints overlooking all living beings.

They were breathtaking to look at, as it felt like being faced with heavenly giants who had reigned supreme in the ages.

Pacing among them, Lin Xun saw Imperial Son Shaohao, Fairy Ruowu, Yuan Fatian, Little Golden Winged Dapeng King, Wang Xuanyu, Ye Mohe...

He also saw Toady, the big black bird, Ye Chen, Xiao Cangtian, Ji Xingyao...

They were all solemnly sitting cross-legged before a statue, shrouded in streams of dao light as they received the inheritances.

“Over a thousand statues... Does this mean there are over a thousand inheritances here?”

“This Ultimate Inheritance Land is certainly extraordinary. It was most likely created by over a thousand heavenly figures together. They left their own inheritances here, just like leaving a wisp of dao fire. The dao fire never ceases; the great dao is eternal...”

“I wonder if there’s one suitable for me...”

Lin Xun kept walking as he sensed the statues with a calm mind.

A while later, he stopped and furrowed his brows.

There were over a thousand ancient stone statues and over a thousand inheritances. Excluding those that had been occupied, none of them resonated with Lin Xun.

“They don’t approve of me? Or there isn’t even one amongst these that suits me?” Lin Xun pondered.

At the same time, many people had also noticed that Lin Xun had traveled all over the area without having received an inheritance. This was unexpected and caused them to look twice in astonishment.

Someone with Demon God Lin’s power couldn’t even obtain one inheritance?

Zhao Jingxuan also frowned in confusion.

Before long, Lin Xun just chose a random statue, sat down in front of it, and closed his eyes.

It was like he was trying to sense something.

But from beginning to end, nothing unusual happened, which obviously meant that he hadn't sensed an inheritance that fit him at all.

The unexpected scene immediately drew many concerned gazes.

What on earth is going on?

Don't tell me that Demon God Lin has been rejected by all inheritances?

Many people looked at Lin Xun strangely.

Who could have expected that the mighty Demon God Lin, who had passed the round as the invincible one who didn't require a great feat, wouldn't even be able to obtain a single inheritance?

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1330: A Spirit Journey to Primordial Times

The ancient statues stood, solemn and silent.

Lin Xun sat cross-legged with his eyes closed, his mind calm like an ancient well as he silently perceived.

Not being able to sense an inheritance had surprised him, but he didn't find it regretful or unacceptable.

He had never taken an interest in the Ultimate Inheritance Land, so he naturally didn't feel down.

He was only puzzled as to why the statues all rejected him!

Clearing up his mind, Lin Xun spread his spirit sense and quietly perceived. Unknowingly, a tremor ran through his consciousness, as if he had come into contact with some kind of strange Law Power.

And then, he seemed to arrive in a mysterious world.

It was a battlefield so big that the eye could not see to the end. The ground was covered in corpses, blood flowed into a river, and a surging murderous aura swept around. The heaven and earth were filled with nothing but the stench of blood!

Wherever one looked, there were corpses, bones, broken treasures, and torn battle flags...

There were even stars that seemed to have been chopped apart, the huge wreckage glowing with a palpitating icy luster.

There was a divine beast hundreds of thousands of feet tall, whose head had been pierced by sword qi and nailed dead to the ground!

The horrifying scene made Lin Xun's blood run cold and filled his heart with great terror. It was as if he was in a battlefield where gods and demons had once clashed in a grueling war.

Suddenly, a majestic voice boomed in the sky—

“Our primal chaos origin was stolen, and the other eight domains took advantage of this to invade, wanting to extinguish the hope of stepping onto the supreme path of all beings in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. But thanks to your help, my fellow cultivators, we killed numerous enemies and were able to preserve the only remaining wisp of the primal chaos origin.”

Lin Xun looked up and saw that over a thousand towering figures had unknowingly appeared in the sky.

Each figure emitted a terrifying aura that was like an abyss that blotted out the sky, standing above the blue heavens like a god!

The one who had just spoken was a green-clad figure in the center.

He wore hemp clothes, and his long hair hung down loosely. His stature was lofty as he stood with his arms folded.

Behind him, billions of auspicious lights flowed. A sword could vaguely be seen floating amidst those infinite lights, manifesting terrifying phenomena.

“It is our duty to fight in a war that affects all beings of the Ancient Wasteland Domain. You need not be like this, Sword Emperor Taixuan,” a voice rang out, rumbling like thunder.

The speaker was a divine tree that was a hundred thousand feet tall, with stars hanging from its branches that were covered in swiveling leaves. It was just like a hanging galaxy that spilled out endless starlight.

“Thousand Star Divine Tree!” Lin Xun gasped.

This was a legendary being with the power of ten thousand stars. Upon ascending Sainthood, it could even evolve into a starry sky, an eternally immortal existence.

But what shook Lin Xun even more was the fact that the towering figure in hemp clothes was called ‘Sword Emperor Taixuan!’

He was a true Sword Emperor!

The implication of this was absolutely terrifying enough to make anyone tremble.

“Now that the war is over, I wish to join hands with you to refine this strand of primal chaos origin and create a supreme realm, in which we leave our legacy, our dao, and all the luck of our world, so that when the next great age comes, it will reopen the road to supreme for the future generations!” Sword Emperor Taixuan’s voice was calm, but the might in it stirred the nine heavens.

“Good!” resounded a Buddhist sound.

Lin Xun looked over and saw a Buddha on the other side of the sky. The figure wasn’t tall, but they seemed to cover the sky with flowing light and floating crystalline flowers.

Although Lin Xun couldn’t see the figure’s face clearly, he knew that it was Saint Buddha Xingjia who had left behind the Three Thousand Stupa Tower!

“We are willing to lend a hand.”

“Your heart holds the whole world, and this is the blessing of the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Of course we are obligated to help make this happen.”

“Reopen the road to supreme for the future generations? Very good! Hahahaha!”

“We all will soon go far away and step on the Ancient Nebula Road to search for a method to break the taboo. If it is possible to leave the fire of legacy here, then we are more than happy to do so.”

“Gathering all the luck of our world to wait for an unprecedented great age?! My friend, this is a gamble on the future of the Ancient Wasteland Domain!”

Voices, either ethereal, tranquil, heroic, or mellow resounded, stirring up the sky and earth.

Lin Xun watched intently and was soon able to spot Burning Immortal Chen Linkong among them. He was shrouded in a flaming streak, dashing like a god from beyond the heavens.

He saw Battle Emperor Mo Yang, who looked slender and silent. She exuded an air of solitude as if she was the only one in this world.

He saw a figure bathed in obscure meditative light with the majestic aura of an emperor.

Lin Xun’s heart trembled. If his guess was correct, then that had to be the owner of the Underworld Emperor Spirit Refining Kettle who the big black bird referred to as Underworld Emperor.

Shortly after, he spotted a handsome young man clad in white, but the aura emanating from him was so monstrous and heavy that it oppressed the whole area!

Divine Elephant Martial Emperor!

He had been tested and trained in the Ancient Tablet of All, then obtained the other party’s lifelong insights and art on physical refinement, so how could Lin Xun not recognize him?

For a moment, Lin Xun stood still in shock.

Sword Emperor Taixuan, Thousand Star Divine Tree, Burning Immortal Chen Linkong, Saint Buddha Xingjia, Underworld Emperor, Battle Emperor Mo Yang, Divine Elephant Martial Emperor...

Alone, each was timeless, dominating, and revered by all. And here they were in a big gathering!

What Lin Xun found to be most frightening was that aside from the ones he recognized, there were hundreds of other similarly powerful overlords and peerless giants!

If the outside world could see this scene, there would definitely be a huge uproar. It was simply unimaginable!

This was a sacred gathering in the ancient era where Emperors and Saints had joined hands to kill foreign enemies from the other eight domains and preserved a strand of the Ancient Wasteland Domain’s primal chaos origin!

This bloody battlefield covered in millions of corpses was a true portrayal of that war.

And right above it, they had held a discussion to refine what was left of the primal chaos origin into a supreme realm, a place where all the domain's luck throughout the ages gathered to wait for a never-before-seen great age, so that it could once again pave the path to supreme for the future generations!

Such a great deed and such a great spirit were unmatched in history, and would be remembered for thousands of generations!

Lin Xun's heart boiled with emotions as he realized he was watching the origin story of the Supreme Realm.

It was a realm built by over a thousand sages on a wisp of primal chaos origin. The inheritances, opportunities, and fortunes within it had all been left behind by them!

Now that the great age had descended, many powerful cultivators had been able to set foot on the supreme path. This was exactly what these sages wanted to see!

Lin Xun had learned from the mysterious woman before the Omega Door that prior to the ancient era, which had been the primordial era, the supreme road had still existed.

However, it had been cut off and vanished after the primal chaos origin of the Ancient Wasteland had been taken.

Moreover, that had also been when the three taboo calamities had appeared in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, namely the Sever Dao Tribulation, the Confinement Barrier, and the Taboo Dao Tribulation. Ever since, they had been like an unbreakable prison over all cultivators!

Fortunately, many sages had taken action to repel the other eight domains and create the Supreme Realm, leaving a ray of hope for the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Lin Xun was in a trance. He had clearly understood now. *So in the primordial era, those sages had already worked together to lay down a grand plan!*

Now that the expected great era has appeared and brought unprecedented, splendid changes to the Ancient Wasteland Domain, this is what they wanted to see, right?

Lin Xun's heart was filled with admiration. He regretted that he hadn't been born in the same era as them so that he could see them in person and do his small part to help!

"Hm?!"

"Interesting."

“A good heart.”

“Ah, this person is one of our kind.”

A flurry of voices suddenly rang out in Lin Xun’s ears, causing him to jolt.

He didn’t know if it was just an illusion, but he felt several gazes directed at him from the grand group in the sky.

They belonged to Battle Emperor Mo Yang, Burning Immortal Chen Linkong, Saint Buddha Xingjia, Divine Elephant Martial Emperor...

Boom!

Without waiting for Lin Xun to carefully perceive it, the world in front of him rumbled and started morphing like a bubble.

When his vision finally cleared, he was standing in front of a gigantic battlefield.

A majestic voice echoed, “This object, which gathers our knowledge on the supreme path, must not be placed in the hands of ill-intentioned people... What do you think, Mo Yang?”

Lin Xun then saw Sword Emperor Taixuan standing above the clouds with a bronze box in his palm. It was only four inches long and two fingers wide, and if one didn’t look closely, they would think it to be a thick flying sword.

“How do you recognize one’s intention?” asked the delicate, hazy figure next to him, her voice ghostly.

Only now did Lin Xun realize that there were only Sword Emperor Taixuan and Battle Emperor Mo Yang left in the sky.

“Simple. This place shall be the ultimate battlefield. We will leave our legacies here, and those with outstanding battle prowess will receive the legacies. Meanwhile, the one who shares the same heart as ours will receive this,” said Sword Emperor Taixuan as he swung his sleeve.

In a series of rumbles, over a thousand stone statues abruptly rose up from the ground. Each statue represented a heavenly figure.

Bang!

A statue was shattered with a wave of Mo Yang’s hand. She said, “My entire cultivation has been fused into a single sword strike, which I have long sealed away on the bank of the Underworld River. That will be where the destined one receives my legacy, so there’s no need for my statue.”

Sword Emperor Taixuan sighed, “Like you, Underworld Emperor, Chen Linkong, Xingjia, and over a dozen other fellow cultivators didn’t want to leave their legacies here, and it is alright.”

With that, he swung his sleeve. One streak of light swept out after another and merged into its respective statue.

“These legacies are enough for future generations to strive for.” Sword Emperor Taixuan smiled faintly. “This is the only thing our generation can do. The rest shall be left to fate.”

“What about you? Will you leave your legacy here?” asked Battle Emperor Mo Yang.

“Of course.” Sword Emperor Taixuan suddenly turned around. His eyes were like two sharp divine swords that pierced through the void and rested on Lin Xun.

At that instant, Lin Xun only felt like his soul was frozen. A suffocating sensation surged through his entire body and nearly destroyed his mind!

“If there is a person who will be able to see what we’ve done here today, they shall receive my legacy!” boomed a boundless voice in Lin Xun’s ears.

And then, he saw, from within the billions of lights behind Sword Emperor Taixuan, a vague figure that was a floating dao sword swiftly sweeping out.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1331: Taixuan Sword Scripture

The dao sword was free of impurities, looking pristine like it was condensed from the clearest spring water in the world.

But when it pierced a way out from the lights, what Lin Xun saw was something completely different.

In his eyes, the sword seemed to transform into millions of swords, packing so densely that they formed a galaxy-like torrent that flooded heaven and earth and even the void beyond!

They were omnipresent, and there was not a single place that they couldn’t reach.

In a blink, the countless swords lined up into layers upon layers of sword arrays that blotted out the sky, reigned over the elements, and destroyed everything.

The dao of sword had always been known as the sharpest offensive dao.

And this sword that Lin Xun was seeing was infinite, immeasurable, and omnipresent. It was the perfect embodiment of extreme power and terror!

Boom!

Lin Xun's eyes tingled as the matchless sword intent flooded his mind and soul. In his ears, that majestic voice once again echoed—

“My sword started from one and turned into infinity. All the things I created, I transcended. The journey of my sword is infinite and adaptive, and its essence, like sand, was numberless!

“This is the sword dao that I created. It is called ‘Taixuan.’

“Nurture the quintessence of Taixuan with your soul, and house its sword intent in your eight hundred and forty million acupoints...”

Waves of inherited power surged into Lin Xun's heart, causing him to fall into a strange sea of epiphany.

It was the Taixuan Sword Scripture, which had been created by Sword Emperor Taixuan with his lifelong insights on the great dao after he had ascended to the Emperor stage. It was truly a supreme inheritance.

To cultivate this art, one had to turn all of their acupoints into ‘sword orifices,’ where they would refine sword qi using the art's technique.

According to Sword Emperor Taixuan, there were 840 million acupoints in the human body. Each of them was like a sacred treasure that could be as big as an abyss, and could be used as a sword-refining furnace!

840 million acupoints was equivalent to 840 million sword furnaces!

By cultivating the Taixuan Sword Scripture, one would put a strand of sword qi into each furnace, where it would be tempered and purified into a sword light. The sword light could continue to condense into a strand of sword intent that could develop sentience and transform into a sword spirit.

And what controlled the 840 million sword qi was the Taixuan quintessence that was nurtured in the heart acupoint!

When this art was cultivated to perfection, one would be able to deploy all 840 million sword qi at once with a single thought. The mere sight of it would be able to blot out the whole universe!

Its unrivaled sharpness could reach every corner.

Its supreme might could cut down all demons and gods, interrupt the cycle of yin and yang, destroy the five elements, open up the heavens, and slash through time!

When Lin Xun came to his senses after a long trance, he could not hide his uncontrollable shock.

Powerful!

Truly too powerful!

The legacy that Sword Emperor Taixuan had left behind was beyond imagination. It could even be considered the supreme sword art of the Emperor dao!

Eight hundred and forty million swords shooting out together and sweeping through the galaxy... Just how terrifying would such a sight be?

It took a while for Lin Xun to calm down, and he realized that it was impossible for him to cultivate the Taixuan Sword Scripture to perfection unless he could reach the Emperor stage.

However, the scripture was extremely profound and miraculous. The cultivation insights on the longevity tribulation stage recorded within it were extraordinary, and were enough for Lin Xun to be able to benefit endlessly.

After all, it was left by a peerless Sword Emperor.

The two words made one's heart tremble just thinking about it.

“With my current cultivation, I can only nurture at most three thousand sword qi. But that's already enough. The Taixuan Sword Scripture is not about winning with numbers. During the longevity tribulation stage, three thousand Taixuan sword qi can be fused into a single sword, or form a sword array...”

Lin Xun noticed that there were many elaborations on sword arrays in the Taixuan Sword Scripture.

For example, when the cultivator was at the longevity tribulation stage, they could cultivate three types of sword arrays. They were the Great Void Killer Sword Array, the Great Confinement Killer Sword Array, and the Great Unrestrained Killer Sword Array.

Each array corresponded to a different control technique, which was both astounding and terrifying.

For example, the Great Void Killer Sword Array, once set, would form an invisible array out of seven hundred and twenty sword qi and kill the enemy without them even noticing it!

Moreover, the quality of the sword qi determined the power of the array.

Once the cultivator successfully refined the sword qi into sword lights, the power of the array would rise to a new level, and it would go up another level if the sword lights condensed into sword intent. The trend continued when the sword intent developed sentience and became sword souls, then sword spirits.

However, sword souls could only be refined at the Saint stage, and sword spirits at the Emperor stage.

In other words, Lin Xun currently could only condense Taixuan sword qi into sword intent at most, but even so, the power was already astonishing.

After understanding the art, Lin Xun suppressed his emotions and started cultivating.

Cultivating a new art was not something that could be done in minutes.

To cultivate the Taixuan Sword Scripture, the first step was to produce a stream of Taixuan quintessence and nurture it within the heart acupoint. Only then could one go on to control and use the other sword qi.

This was the introductory stage, but it was also the most crucial and sophisticated step that laid out the foundation for cultivating the rest of the scripture!

The so-called Taixuan quintessence was, in fact, the fusion of one's own cultivation, essence, qi, and spirit into the power of a great dao under one's control.

For example, to cultivate this art, Lin Xun would definitely choose the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer as the catalyst to refine his cultivation into a force of Taixuan quintessence, which he would grow within his heart acupoint.

Whew~

Lin Xun took a deep breath to calm his mind and recalled the previous scene just now, and then he understood completely.

The inheritances in the ancient stone statues in this Ultimate Inheritance Land were indeed not suitable for him. However, because his spirit had somehow traveled to the primordial era and witnessed the origin of the Supreme Realm, he was lucky enough to be able to obtain the legacy of Sword Emperor Taixuan!

“So Battle Emperor Mo Yang and Sword Emperor Taixuan knew each other...

“In the primordial era, those great figures only gathered in response to Sword Emperor Taixuan’s call. Thus it can be seen how powerful and influential he had been then.

“Moreover, after creating the Supreme Realm, they all stepped on the Ancient Nebula Road... Does this mean that when my cultivation reaches their level, I must go to the Ancient Nebula Road to search for a way to break through?”

Lin Xun’s heart was once again filled with emotions.

The Supreme Realm had actually been built by over a thousand sages together from a strand of primal chaos origin, only to reopen the supreme path for future generations!

Who could even think of imagining this?

“The heart and effort of the sages should be treasured and valued, so as to live up to what I have learned on the path of cultivation.” Lin Xun’s mind was firm.

And then, he opened his eyes and stood up.

“He woke up! Demon God Lin woke up!”

“He sat there for a whole day. Did he obtain an inheritance?”

A whispering of discussions rang out, and Lin Xun looked around to see that everyone in the vicinity of the battlefield were looking at him.

Lin Xun didn’t pay attention to the gazes. *I sat here for a whole day?*

That was when he noticed that the stone statues had all disappeared.

Imperial Son Shaohao, Fairy Ruowu, Yuan Fatian, and the others had all returned to the edge of the Ultimate Battlefield.

“Boss!” Toady and the big black bird waved at Lin Xun.

Zhao Jingxuan was with them as she looked at him with a smile.

Lin Xun walked over to them and asked, “The second round has begun?”

He saw that in the battlefield, a violet-robed youth was engaging in a fierce duel with Great One Sect’s heir Wang Xuanyu.

“Yes, it started in the morning. This second round is quite brutal since all the fifty-four people who passed the first round are tough to deal with.” Toady frowned.

“The rules are also confusing. Any of those fifty-four can enter the battlefield and challenge another, and the winner stays and the loser is eliminated,” the big black bird quickly explained. “But that’s not the big deal here. It’s the fact that the winner can either leave or remain in the battlefield and accept challenges from others.”

Lin Xun was stunned. “Are there any benefits to be gained after a victory?”

Everyone shook their heads. “None at all, and that’s what we find confusing because this second round is already the final round of competition. How will the Saint’s Guide be obtained like this?”

“People like Mi Hengzhen and Ye Mohe have all won, but none of them have been able to get the Saint’s Guide,” Toady elaborated. “Everyone guesses that this second round will be like the first round, we need to win multiple duels in a row in order to have a chance to go and obtain the Saint’s Guide.”

Hearing this, Lin Xun suddenly recalled the conversation between Sword Emperor Taixuan and the Battle Emperor Mo Yang.

Sword Emperor Taixuan had been holding a bronze box that was four inches long and two fingers wide. From afar, it resembled a heavy bronze flying sword.

According to him, the bronze box was a collection of insights from sages on the supreme path, so it was extremely valuable.

Lin Xun guessed that what was sealed inside this bronze box was most likely the so-called Saint’s Guide!

At that time, Sword Emperor Taixuan had stated that the item would never fall into the hands of people with ill intentions. For this reason, he had single-handedly created the Ultimate Inheritance Land.

Lin Xun couldn’t help but suspect that the second round of the competition was actually a test of the heart.

Only those who met the conditions left by Sword Emperor Taixuan might be qualified for the Saint’s Guide.

“One’s intention is related to their state of mind. If one’s heart is full of ill thoughts, then they are bound to bring trouble to the world, and that’s certainly not something Sword Emperor Taixuan would like to see. But what must one’s state of mind be like to qualify for the Saint’s Guide?” Lin Xun frowned as even he was puzzled.

Boom!

A horrifying collision suddenly boomed on the battlefield. Wang Xuanyu defeated the violet-robed youth and won the duel.

But likewise, he was also seriously injured and had no choice but to exit the battlefield. What made him bitter was that he didn't obtain the Saint's Guide after winning.

I'm not destined for this fortune, am I? Wang Xuanyu sighed.

Whoosh!

As Fairy Ruowu descended the battlefield like a feather, the atmosphere instantly became tense.

Everyone kept their eyes fixed on the field, wanting to see who she would challenge.

Up to this point, half of the fifty-four apex giants who had passed the first round had already fought. So far, no one had obtained the Saint's Guide.

No one had expected that Fairy Ruowu would choose this juncture to enter the battlefield.

After all, Imperial Son Shaohao had also been watching from the sidelines as well.

Fairy Ruowu stood in the middle of the field. Her gaze swept over the crowd before stopping at a specific person.

When everyone saw clearly who that was, there was instantly a clamor.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1332: Was That Your Strongest Move?

Fairy Ruowu wore a fiery red dress, her skin was as white as snow, and her outstandingly delicate figure was wrapped in strands of magnificent and hazy flames.

She was a descendant of the Vermillion Bird Lineage with stunning talent, a heaven pride that had the attention of the entire Upper Nine Realms, and a goddess respected by countless cultivators.

Her character, however, was quite aloof and solitary.

No one could have expected that she would challenge such a person at this moment.

“Fellow Daoist Lin Xun, please.”

Fairy Ruowu stood calmly as she ignored the strange gazes from the surroundings. Her crystal-clear eyes were fixed on Lin Xun alone.

Many people looked at Lin Xun dubiously, wondering if there was a grudge between him and Fairy Ruowu. Otherwise, she could have challenged anyone but him.

It was too risky to choose Lin Xun as the opponent, as one would have to endure immense pressure. It just seemed like a very unwise move.

However, Fairy Ruowu did so, to the shock and surprise of all.

“Woah, is Boss’s charisma so irresistible now?” teased A’lu with an implying expression.

“Hmph, I only accept Miss Zhao as my sister-in-law,” snorted Toady coldly.

Zhao Jingxuan’s pretty face instantly reddened, and she shot Toady a murderous look. If it wasn’t for the fact that the occasion wasn’t right, then she would have loved to kick him to death.

“You guys are too green. Isn’t it normal for men to have three wives and four concubines? I support Lin Xun frolicking in the flower fields and enjoying himself without restraint. That’s called a true playboy, a model character!” The big black bird wagged its head proudly.

Lin Xun slapped the bird on its head with a loud bang. *This rascal is seeking death! Can’t it see the dark shadow on Jingxuan’s face?*

Lin Xun then walked toward the battlefield.

While he had been caught off guard a little, he wasn’t afraid to fight anyone.

“I actually want to see if he’ll show mercy,” Zhao Jingxuan’s voice suddenly rang out behind him, with a hint of suspicion in it.

Lin Xun only felt a chill run down his spine, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. How could a man as virtuous as him trip over something like this?!

As Lin Xun entered the field, all the gazes converged on him, filled with anticipation.

As far as they knew, one side was a proud daughter of heaven who ranked second on the Genius Gold Rankings, while the other was the invincible Demon God Lin who had defeated Yun Qingbai.

How intense would their duel be?

“Please.” Lin Xun’s expression was calm and collected as his energy started flowing.

“Regardless of whether or not I can obtain the Saint’s Guide, it’s always been my wish to spar with Brother Lin, so I hope that you won’t hold back,” Fairy Ruowu’s clear voice resounded through the field like a spring stream. She looked striking as her long hair danced in the wind. As a descendant of the Vermillion Bird, she carried a graceful and splendid bearing.

“Alright.” Lin Xun smiled faintly.

Seeing this, Toady immediately said, “Look at him flirting with that girl! You must keep an eye on him in the future, Miss Zhao. Don’t let him run rampant!”

Zhao Jingxuan angrily snapped, “You shut up!”

Toady sighed, “You’re mad as well, right? I knew you couldn’t stand to see this either, but unfortunately, I can’t just go and discipline my Boss, or else I would definitely help you out...”

Zhao Jingxuan gritted her teeth as she itched with an urge to strangle the fellow to death. *The duel is starting, can’t he just stop for a while?!*

In the field, the battle had erupted.

Fairy Ruowu was as light as a feather, but was as quick as a spreading fire. Her slender finger gently drew a stroke, and her radiant aura transformed into a whip.

The whip lashed out with a bang, and the air ripped like a piece of paper, unable to stand the Law Power in the whip.

The destructive force made many hearts jump as the onlookers gasped in awe.

Lin Xun didn’t dodge. He even moved forward and welcomed the attack with his fist.

There was a deafening collision as the two clashed. The long whip condensed from Law Power danced wildly and flexibly, producing illusory circles that tied Lin Xun up.

The crowd cheered, “Not bad!”

However, when Lin Xun stretched out, the circles binding him exploded inch by inch.

In that same moment, he punched out, blasting an ancient and boundless fist qi that shook the region and stirred the wind and clouds in its wake.

In a flash, the two had already exchanged hundreds of attacks. It was a world-class battle between a figure who danced like a Vermillion Bird among the nine heavens and a demon god who rampaged across the world.

Outside the battlefield, cries of surprise rang out nonstop as the audience felt shook to the core, paying close attention lest they miss any detail.

Even Imperial Son Shaohao was watching the duel seriously.

“Miss Ruowu, if you don’t use your full strength, you will definitely lose.”

Lin Xun’s voice suddenly rang out. He was covered in flowing dao lights, his long hair fluttering in his grand, domineering aura.

Even though many had already witnessed Lin Xun’s dashing demeanor when he had killed Yun Qingbai, they were still struck with shock and awe to see him strike at this moment.

Demon God Lin was undeniably becoming stronger and stronger!

“Burn the World!” shouted Fairy Ruowu with a solemn expression.

Around her, a fire ring emerged. Round and divine, the ring seemed to contain an entire kingdom of fire with strands of flames steaming within. It was like a huge sun that set the whole sky on fire!

“The Vermillion Bird Clan’s innate technique!” exclaimed the audience as they trembled in shock.

It was rumored that in the ancient era, there had been a Vermillion Bird Saint King who had used this art to burn down hundreds of thousands of miles of mountains and rivers, instantly vaporizing a vast ocean into a dry and cracked land!

And Fairy Ruowu was using it!

Boom!

The fire ring loomed over the boundless battlefield with cascades of fire. Standing amidst it all, Fairy Ruowu was like the goddess of fire descending the earth.

The overbearing strike caused many to feel chills running through their hearts. Their eyes hurt at its blinding manifestation, and their souls nearly slipped away from the terror.

It was just too powerful!

If it were them facing this strike head-on, they would have been incinerated to ashes in a second, destroyed in both body and spirit!

“Will he be alright?” Zhao Jingxuan’s heart leaped to her throat.

After awakening from her long sleep, she had learned that Lin Xun was no longer who he used to be as he was extremely powerful now. However, this was the first time she had seen him engage in such a fierce battle with a supreme character like Fairy Ruowu.

How could she not be anxious?

Toady was a bit surprised to see Zhao Jingxuan like this. He looked at her with an odd expression. “You’ve always been the most calm during times like this and had absolute confidence in his skills. How come you’ve suddenly become so worried now?”

A’lu immediately commented, “Women in love usually lose a bit of intelligence. It’s normal.”

Zhao Jingxuan was mortified. Her pretty face burned as she gave Toady and A’lu a kick each.

At that moment, there was a clamor from the audience. In the battlefield that had been engulfed by churning divine flames, Lin Xun was like an unmovable rock that was immune to erosion!

Roaring flames, dao light, and Law Power poured down with enough destructive power that could burn the whole world, but they were unable to touch Lin Xun at all.

At some point, an abyss had emerged around him and swallowed everything that tried to approach!

“Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer...” sighed Imperial Son Shaohao softly.

How could he not have heard of this innate talent?

Unfortunately, he had only heard of it. He had no knowledge on how powerful it actually was because such an innate talent had only been a rumor in the ancient era, mysterious and almost unseen!

“Flowing Fire Dance!” shouted Fairy Ruowu as an endless brilliance enveloped her, spilling out streams of fire.

This was her trump card that she very rarely used. If it failed to break through Lin Xun’s defense, then she could only admit defeat.

The battlefield rumbled as streams of fire rapidly swept through it. Under their boundless power and aura, the sky seemed to be incinerated and quickly dimmed.

“So this is her strongest move...” Many apex giants felt their blood run cold.

Many of them had dueled Fairy Ruowu before, but this was the first time they had seen this phenomenal strike.

“Very good!” shouted Lin Xun, his voice shaking the area.

From afar, he looked like a grand abyss that connected the earth with the sky. Boundless and unfathomable, it gobbled up everything around!

Many cultivators almost bit their tongues in stupor. The great abyss truly looked like it was swallowing the whole world.

The two clashed in an earth-shattering rumble that frightened many onlookers witless.

Meanwhile, the top figures like Imperial Son Shaohao, Ye Mohe, and Mi Hengzhen couldn’t hide their shocked expressions, and their eyes constricted at what they saw.

Ruowu lost!

In this most powerful exchange, her strongest strike was crushed into nothingness like a fragile leaf by Lin Xun’s abyss!

Her face was pale as she staggered and almost fell down from the sky.

On the contrary, Lin Xun still looked proper and neat, completely unharmed!

After a long silence, Fairy Ruowu took a deep breath and looked at Lin Xun with a solemn expression. “Brother Lin, was that...your strongest move?”

Lin Xun shook his head.

Fairy Ruowu slightly trembled, and her pale face flashed with bitterness as she said, “I understand. Thank you for being merciful, Brother Lin.”

With that, she flickered out of the battlefield.

Meanwhile, the area was dead silent as everyone’s heart was tumbling with emotions.

That last move is not Demon God Lin’s strongest skill?

Does this mean he didn’t use all of his strength?

The implication was simply frightening!

Zhao Jingxuan, on the other hand, looked like a weight had been taken off her heart. She revealed a relaxed smile, and her crystal-clear eyes rippled with joy.

This fellow...is still powerful, just like before.

Toady and A'lu both turned to her and teased, "It feels good, doesn't it?"

Zhao Jingxuan's smile froze. She just had this indescribable impulse to suggest Lin Xun to break ties with his two rascally brothers.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1333: Rapid Suppression

Zhao Jingxuan's expression suddenly became calm. She coldly looked at Toady and A'lu. "Do you want me to tell Lin Xun about this?"

The two men instantly grew timid and fled with their tails between their legs.

Zhao Jingxuan's lips curled up into a smug arc. *You scalawags think I'm helpless against you? As they say, there's always a higher mountain. Your big brother just has to be the devil to subdue you two little imps.*

Meanwhile, there was a wave of lamentations in the area as the Saint's Guide still hadn't appeared. *Can it be that this thing just doesn't exist?*

On the battlefield, Lin Xun still hadn't decided whether he should stay or leave when a golden figure suddenly jumped in.

"Brother Lin, this is a good occasion. Let's spar!"

It was Little Golden Winged Dapeng King. A golden light streamed through his eyes, and his aura was intimidating.

There was an uproar in the audience as this took them by surprise. *What's going on? First it was Fairy Ruowu, then Little Golden Winged Dapeng King. Something's not right.*

Someone sighed, "That's a true apex giant for you, someone with an invincible heart. No matter if he wins or loses, his courage is commendable, and his strength is not to be underestimated!"

Many cultivators had actually realized what was going on. Be it Fairy Ruowu or Little Golden Winged Dapeng King, what they wanted was not the Saint's Guide, but to use this opportunity to have a fair duel with Lin Xun!

This was the mentality of a true powerful expert.

Regardless of victory or defeat, they dared to go on stage to fight the invincible. Such a state of mind and bravery was already unattainable for the average cultivator.

“Since you’re already here, how can I not accept your challenge?” said Lin Xun with a big smile.

So far in his cultivation, the battles he had experienced had been all bloody and vicious. He rarely had the opportunity to fight with a strong expert of his generation in a fair battle where one sought neither victory nor defeat and was able to fight to their heart’s content.

This feeling also made Lin Xun’s blood boil with a fighting spirit!

Swish!

In a flicker, Little Golden Winged Dapeng King swiftly transformed into his true bird form, whose feathers emitted clanging noises like that of divine swords as they ruffled against each other. His wings were streaming with golden dao luster and were as sharp as a pair of sky-splitting blades. When they flapped, the void around was ripped apart in a resounding crackle.

His power was monstrous!

Rumor had it that the Golden Winged Dapeng captured dragons for food, and its ferocious nature was unmatched in the world. The lineage’s innate talent was so powerful that it had been notorious since ancient times.

Such a terrifying creature was the true pride of heaven, possessing extraordinary aptitude and power since birth.

“Lin Xun, my Golden Winged Dapeng Lineage boasts extreme speed capable of capturing gods and tearing down demons, so watch out!” declared the bird in a cold and overbearing voice.

Then, his wings flapped, and what ensued was like teleportation as his speed was too fast.

Caught off guard, Lin Xun only heard a swish when a dazzling golden wing flashed at him. It was too late to dodge so he could only take it head-on.

A loud bang resounded as Lin Xun was forced to stagger back a few steps. On his arm was a long, bloody wound that had been torn open by the sharp wind blade.

The onlookers were horrified.

No one had expected that Little Golden Winged Dapeng King, who was ranked behind Fairy Ruowu on the Genius Gold Rankings, would be able to injure Demon God Lin in just one strike!

“Incredible speed!”

Many were especially shaken by his speed that could almost compare to teleportation which only Saints were capable of.

“Hahaha, I may be inferior to you in terms of fighting power, but when it comes to speed, you are inferior to me!” Little Golden Winged Dapeng King loudly laughed. In flight, he looked like a flickering golden arc as he left shadows everywhere in the huge battlefield.

Many cultivators tried to lock on his figure with their spirit sense, but to no avail!

He was too fast!

So fast that everyone felt dizzy and wanted to cough up blood.

Even Lin Xun had to admit that he was quite behind Little Golden Winged Dapeng King in terms of speed.

However, what if the opponent was too fast?

He could break through this with strength!

Lin Xun inhaled deeply, and with a boom, his aura abruptly climbed. He glowed as his energy started burning like a chaotic furnace.

Then, he blasted out thousands of fist qi in a row.

Each first qi was condensed and churning. They shot out in streaks that tore through the air in all directions.

Rumble~

The entire battlefield seemed to collapse bit by bit as each fist qi was like a savage dragon filling up a large area.

In an instant, all the shadows left by the Little Golden Winged Dapeng King burst like bubbles.

Bang!

A heavy sound resounded when a fist qi hit the real one. Little Golden Winged Dapeng King stumbled, revealing himself.

“You...” He was furious and once again launched himself at Lin Xun.

His wings were like heavenly blades with matchless sharpness, and his claws were a pair of killing weapons that could capture even dragons.

However, no matter what kind of attack he used, Lin Xun stood immovable while relentlessly blasting fist qi in all directions.

Hundreds of thousands of fist qi bombarded the whole battlefield, not only destroying all the attacks from Little Golden Winged Dapeng King, but also suppressing the other party to a corner.

In the eyes of the crowd, Lin Xun’s fist energy was like a storm raging in the ocean. No matter how fast Little Golden Winged Dapeng King was, he could only struggle and try not to fall down. From time to time he would be hit by one of the waves.

Bang bang bang!

In a series of heart-stopping collisions, everyone saw one fist mark after another appear on Little Golden Winged Dapeng King. Blood and golden feathers fell down in a messy manner.

Many exclaimed in shock, “This is what they mean when they say absolute strength can break through everything!”

Only Demon God Lin possessed such superlative battle power that could completely dominate Little Golden Winged Dapeng King.

It would simply be impossible for any other cultivator because Little Golden Winged Dapeng King was not only fast, but his strength was also equally astonishing. Therefore, it only went to show how terrifying Lin Xun was to be able to suppress him like this.

“Stop! No more fighting!” an exasperated cry rang out from Little Golden Winged Dapeng King.

And then, he flickered and returned to his human form. He was bruised and swollen all over, his eyes black and blue, and his hair disheveled. The sight was truly miserable.

All of these injuries were caused by Lin Xun’s fist power.

Lin Xun stopped and asked with a smile, “Why stop?”

Little Golden Winged Dapeng King was indignant. “This battlefield is ultimately limited in space, so I can’t utilize my speed technique to my advantage. You think you can suppress me like this if it were the outside world?”

Hearing this, the crowd gave it a little thought and agreed with him.

Indeed, with Little Golden Winged Dapeng King's speed that could almost compare to teleportation, the whole world would be his stage, and he could move everywhere he wanted. Who would be able to even touch him then?

"Wrong. No matter how fast you are, you can't win against absolute power. We can try again if you don't believe me," said Lin Xun casually.

"Then let's do that!"

Little Golden Winged Dapeng King abruptly shot up while transforming into his bird form. His wings spread out and in a whoosh, he appeared among the clouds outside the battlefield.

"Come!" he shouted arrogantly.

"Damn! This fellow really asks for a beating when he has his ego up," complained Toady.

"Don't like it? Then come beat me up as well!" mocked Little Golden Winged Dapeng King.

Suddenly, there was a buzz as Lin Xun, still standing inside the battlefield, suddenly tapped his finger in the air.

Omni-Finger!

This was the third move of the Great Diffusion Void Breaker Finger, which contained the mystery of space. Although Lin Xun couldn't comprehend its true essence yet, he could still utilize its power.

In that instant, high up in the sky where the smug Little Golden Winged Dapeng King was, a finger qi appeared out of thin air and viciously pressed down on him.

Bang!

He felt like he had been rammed by a mountain, which kept pressing and caused him to sink uncontrollably. No matter how hard he flapped his wings, he couldn't fight against the momentum.

"This..." Little Golden Winged Dapeng King was shocked and furious.

Bang!

Another finger qi suddenly appeared and poked at the bird's head. His vision immediately went black, and he choked on his breath. He let out a wretched scream before hitting the ground with a heavy thud, kicking up a cloud of dust. He then lay there, convulsing.

That was the power of Omni-Finger!

No matter where you were, it was impossible to escape once it locked on you!

The entire audience froze and gasped. *What an incredible skill that simply disregards space. Such an art should only be grasped by Saints, but Demon God Lin was able to use it!*

Toady laughed out loud. “Hahahaha, you all saw it, right? That fellow was asking to be beaten! What a masochist! I’ve never seen an eagle with such a weird taste!”

The expressions of the crowd grew strange.

Meanwhile, Little Golden Winged Dapeng King was so embarrassed and angry that he just wanted to bury himself. Just now, he had been flaunting and taunting, thinking that Lin Xun couldn’t be his opponent at all in terms of speed.

Who would have thought that Lin Xun hadn’t even left his spot. He only had to stretch out a finger to knock him down...

It was too embarrassing!

“Thank you for the good fight, Little Dapeng King.” Lin Xun cupped his fist with a smile.

“Humph!” snorted Little Golden Winged Dapeng King. Then, he looked toward Yuan Fatian.

Yuan Fatian was stunned, and then he realized that the fellow wanted him to challenge Lin Xun as well.

But the thing was...

He didn’t want to!

“Aren’t you my good bro, Monkey?” Little Golden Winged Dapeng King’s face sank.

With a bitter expression, Yuan Fatian bit the bullet and agreed.

“Brother Lin, I challenge you to a duel!” He jumped into the battlefield with a righteous expression. “I don’t care for the Saint’s Guide; I only want to put an end to the small friction between us.”

“Didn’t it already end long ago?” Lin Xun was dumbfounded.

“Monkey, you wanna have a drink with us again? Come, come! Let’s go another three thousand rounds! Whoever gets drunk is a coward!” Toady and A’lu made a ruckus.

Yuan Fatian's lips twitched. He took a deep breath, wanting to say something.

But then, he seemed to suddenly notice something. He looked Lin Xun up and down before exclaiming with a drastic expression, "You...you're actually refining your physical body? Aren't you worried about the Taboo Dao Tribulation?!"

As soon as these words dropped, the entire area fell silent.

Everyone had already known that Lin Xun followed both the ways of spirit cultivation and qi refinement, but him stepping on the physical refinement path had been unheard of!

When one adopted all the three ways, they were bound to be punished by heaven.

Since ancient times, anyone who had done so, no matter how powerful they were, had been wiped out by the Taboo Dao Tribulation!

Even those like Imperial Son Shaohao and Fairy Ruowu were shocked by the news. Their eyes flickered as if they could hardly believe it.

How could a supreme character like Lin Xun not know about the horror of the Taboo Dao Tribulation? Why did he still do it?

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1334: He is Desperate Too

The area was quiet as all the crowd looked at Lin Xun in confusion and disbelief.

Lin Xun had to know how horrifying the Taboo Dao Tribulation was. Yet, he had still taken on all the three ways to the Absolute Apex. Was he not afraid at all?

He was a supreme character who could be considered invincible in the Supreme path, with a bright future far beyond the reach of most cultivators. It would be a huge misfortune if someone like him died in the Taboo Dao Tribulation!

"The path of cultivation is already one that goes against heaven. When we decide to set foot on it, we should no longer fear any obstacles."

Lin Xun's expression was calm as his voice resounded in the area. Since no one here was his enemy, he didn't mind giving them his insights on seeking the dao.

"Now that the great age has descended upon the Ancient Wasteland Domain, it's a one-in-a-lifetime opportunity for our generation to rise up.

“Our world has become completely different since the Supreme path has once again opened up for us, so why can’t the curse of the Taboo Dao Tribulation be broken as well?”

“This Supreme Realm was what over a thousand sages in the primordial era exhausted all their efforts to leave for our generation. Now that we have already stepped into the Supreme stage, why should we be afraid of trials and tribulations anymore?”

His tone was not emotional, but coalesced with a calm and determination so impactful that it moved everyone present.

“That’s the attitude, Brother Lin!” exclaimed Imperial Son Shaohao approvingly.

The crowd agreed with him as Lin Xun’s speech had really touched their hearts. *Perhaps it’s because of his fearless and courageous spirit that Demon God Lin was able to go from a cultivator of the lower world to having his current achievements...*

Meanwhile, Zhao Jingxuan was smiling proudly. She had known from the very beginning that Lin Xun was such a person.

.....

“Then...do you dare fight me with only your physical refinement cultivation?” Yuan Fatian suddenly suggested and added, “Of course I won’t take advantage of you, I will limit my physical cultivation to your level.”

Speaking of physical refinement, Yuan Fatian looked confident. When it came to his field of expertise, he was not afraid of anyone!

However, Toady, A’lu, and the big black bird all revealed strange expressions. There was pity in their eyes when they looked at Yuan Fatian.

This silly monkey thinks Lin Xun is easy to bully when he’s limited to his physical cultivation?

“Why are you guys looking so weird?” Zhao Jingxuan was puzzled.

Toady chortled and used voice transmission to tell her about how A’lu had fought Lin Xun using only physical cultivation, but failed to gain any advantage.

Upon learning about this, Zhao Jingxuan’s expression also became strange.

Meanwhile, A’lu tried not to show his excitement as he also transmitted his voice to explain, “Boss has already reached the peak Supreme King stage regarding physical refinement. On top of that, he was tested and honed in the Ancient Tablet of All, where he also obtained the lifelong insights of the Divine Elephant Martial Emperor on this aspect.

If this Yuan Fatian thinks he can crush Boss because he has Nine Pure Saint Body Art, then he's greatly mistaken!"

Zhao Jingxuan was stunned. She then looked at Yuan Fatian with the same pity as A'lu and Toady.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun asked in amusement, "Are you sure?"

"Humph! I was the one who taught you your physical refinement art. How can I be afraid?" Yuan Fatian had no doubts about himself as he snorted, "The pros of sparring with me far outweigh the cons. If you can learn something from it, then I guarantee your cultivation on the Nine Pure Saint Body Art will go even more smoothly. But it's fine if you're scared of losing."

There was instantly a commotion when the audience learned that the physical refinement art that Demon God Lin cultivated was the ultimate inheritance of the Snubbed-Nosed Monkey Clan.

It was no wonder Yuan Fatian was so confident and overbearing. As a descendant of the Snubbed-Nosed Monkey Clan, he was indeed qualified to be Lin Xun's teacher in the subject of physical refinement techniques.

However, this was the Ultimate Battlefield. Losing meant having no chance with the Saint's Guide.

Will Demon God Lin accept his challenge?

All eyes fell upon Lin Xun.

"Brilliant!" Little Golden Winged Dapeng King gave Yuan Fatian a thumbs up.

If Lin Xun refused to limit himself and defeated Yuan Fatian in the end, then it would still leave the crowd the impression that he wasn't as good as Yuan Fatian when it came to physical refinement!

Yuan Fatian's face was expressionless as he stood there with his arms folded. However, there was self-satisfaction in his eyes.

He hadn't come on stage on his own volition, but now, even he had to marvel at his own wit.

"Good, because I would suggest the same if you hadn't." Lin Xun accepted Yuan Fatian's idea, to the shock of the latter and the whole crowd!

In stark contrast to the stunned looks on everyone's faces were the expressions of Toady's group that grew even more strange. *Boss is really going to great lengths to carry out his mischief!*

"Good, good, good!" said Yuan Fatian proudly and generously after recovering from his shock. "Don't worry, since I promised to teach you, I definitely won't hide anything. However, you can't blame me if you lose."

Lin Xun nodded, "Naturally."

Boom!

His fleshly energy then immediately erupted like lava and shot to the sky. Every inch of his skin glowed with a jade-like luster and emitted astonishing power.

"Supreme King stage of physical refinement!"

There was a hubbub in the audience. It was startling and unexpected to them that Demon God Lin had such profound attainments in body refinement.

Even Yuan Fatian was dumbfounded. If he remembered correctly, it had only been a few months since he had taught the Nine Pure Saint Body Art to Lin Xun!

At that time, Lin Xun had still been a complete novice in this aspect, but now, his physical cultivation had already reached the peak Supreme King stage.

Such progress was certainly heaven-defying!

However, one had to take into consideration that it was Lin Xun they were talking about. His cultivation of both spirit and qi had reached the seventh longevity stage, giving him an abundant storage of energy. Coupled with the fact that the Nine Pure Saint Body Art was a supreme art in the field, such a shocking transformation was normal.

Yuan Fatian decided to give Lin Xun some pointers before the battle started, "If the foundation is not firm, then the house will shake and collapse. If you only focus on raising the level of physical refinement, it will leave your cultivation with many hidden risks."

Lin Xun was stunned. He then said, "I understand. Let's start."

Yuan Fatian snorted. "You don't take it seriously? That's fine. When I defeat you with the same cultivation stage, you'll know if I'm right or wrong."

He was very dissatisfied with Lin Xun's attitude. He wouldn't even bother with giving advice if it had been someone else.

Boom!

Despite what he thought of Lin Xun, his figure also emitted an explosive sound like that of a thunderstorm.

His robust figure was then covered in a layer of dazzling dao light, crystalline as if carved from glazed jade.

“This is the Supreme King stage cultivation with Empty Pure Combat Body and Empty Pure Authority Seal! Now show me what you got!”

With a thunderous roar, Yuan Fatian sprang up into the sky like a dark god. The mere power emanating from his physique caused the void to crumble and the sky to dim.

“Wheel Light Seal!”

As his palm thrust out, a palm imprint that resembled a heavenly wheel condensed and became the only light source that dominated the world.

Lin Xun’s eyes lit up. A buzz resounded as he also deployed a palm strike, and it was the same Wheel Light Seal under the Empty Pure Authority Seal inheritance.

The crowd watched in shock as the two palm prints rose like two bright suns and clashed.

Rumble!

The region shook under the blinding explosion. In the horrifying energy waves, two figures were seen staggering back hundreds of feet.

“It’s a tie?”

The crowd was taken aback. They had all thought that Yuan Fatian, a veteran of the physical refinement way, would be like a teacher guiding his disciple, invincible and occupying an absolute advantage.

Who could have expected that he had failed to gain the upper hand from the first exchange?!

Yuan Fatian’s eyes gleamed as he was also somewhat astonished. He commented, “Not bad, you’ve already grasped some essence. But you’re still very green.”

Boom!

He once again struck out with a much stronger force than before, clearly no longer intending to hold back.

“Mountain Pusher Seal!”

A huge palm imprint appeared in front of Yuan Fatian. It looked as if he was pushing an ancient mountain forward, domineering and majestic to the extreme as the palm crushed in loud rumbles.

But almost at the same time, Lin Xun performed the same move. A palm imprint coalesced and pushed forward with a might that suppressed everything in the area.

Rumble!

The moment they clashed, everyone felt as if two divine mountains were colliding. A series of explosions resounded between the two along with waves of dao light and swept through them like a torrent.

The two staggered back and looked at each other from afar.

How is this possible?!

There was doubt on Yuan Fatian's expression. He was inwardly annoyed and mortified that his attack had still failed to suppress the other party.

The Nine Pure Saint Body Art was the ultimate and unique technique of his Snubbed-Nosed Monkey Clan. He was confident that with his lifelong experience and achievements, he had no match on this path.

But Lin Xun's performance caught him off guard!

Meanwhile, there was another uproar outside the battlefield.

Little Golden Winged Dapeng King even shouted, "Monkey, why are you still reserving your strength?! Hurry up and dominate him! This is the perfect opportunity to defeat him!"

Hearing this, Toady's group couldn't help but laugh as they were delighted by Yuan Fatian's troubled situation. *How can the monkey not realize yet that he's in for a good beating?*

All the sounds, reaching Yuan Fatian's ears, were like mockery and distrust. His expression darkened, and his jaw clenched.

"Again!" he shouted and operated his peak Supreme King cultivation to the extreme, seething with killing intent like he had gone crazy.

The Snubbed-Nosed Monkey had been a great evil-like existence in the ancient era, extremely terrifying with the unruliest temperament. Once it went berserk, even demons and gods had to retreat in fear.

Although Yuan Fatian hadn't completely gone berserk, it wasn't far away.

Seeing this, Lin Xun's eyes glowed even more brightly. Taking a deep breath, he also ran his physical power to the extreme and rushed forth.

The world was instantly filled with deafening explosions as the two god-like figures relentlessly clashed. Fleshly energy permeated the air and threw the region into chaos.

To the shock of the audience, Yuan Fatian still failed to gain a single upper hand from the intense exchanges.

In fact, in terms of power, he couldn't even suppress Lin Xun's momentum at all!

"Monkey, use all of your damn strength!" Little Golden Winged Dapeng King was making a ruckus as he could no longer remain calm.

Yuan Fatian's face couldn't be gloomier at this moment, and his heart was a raging storm. How could he dare not use his full strength at this point?

But the thing was, no matter how hard he attacked, it was impossible to do anything to Lin Xun at all, let alone dominate him. What could he even do?

He...

He was desperate too!

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1335: Repeated Battles and Victories

Lin Xun grew stronger as he fought. After all, training was never as effective as actual combat.

Since Yuan Fatian also practiced the Nine Pure Saint Body Art, the duel against him gave Lin Xun better insight into the subtleties and essence of the body cultivation method.

Moreover, he had been tempered and tested in the Ancient Tablet of All and even indirectly obtained the Divine Elephant Martial Emperor's inheritance.

In other words, he had received two peerless body cultivation inheritances!

To add the cherry on top, his Origin Aeth Artery also blessed him with a natural aptitude in body cultivation!

It was unquestionable that his Origin Aeth Artery had played an irreplaceable role in his rapid progress.

As such, it would be a huge mistake for Yuan Fatian to assume that Lin Xun was still a beginner physical cultivator.

The truth was that by this juncture, Yuan Fatian had already realized that the advantages he should have possessed were non-existent!

Lin Xun's foundation and strength weren't the least bit inferior to his own. Moreover, his understanding of combat between physical cultivators was simply astounding.

"He's...a monster..."

Yuan Fatian felt an indescribable sense of oppression that somehow made him think of Yun Qingbai.

On the Demon Slaying Platform, Yun Qingbai had been defeated by Lin Xun's sword dao, dealing a crushing blow to his pride.

Yuan Fatian felt that he resembled Yun Qingbai from back then.

As he recalled the words he had spoken before the battle, Yuan Fatian was deeply ashamed and embarrassed.

It was a miserable feeling.

If he knew this would happen, he would never have promised the Little Golden Winged Dapeng King to fight against a monster like Lin Xun!

Yuan Fatian's heart was filled with resentment.

Suddenly, Lin Xun stopped fighting and retreated into the distance.

Yuan Fatian was taken aback. Lin Xun smiled and said, "Let's stop here. If the battle continues, I would likely have to employ other tactics."

An uproar immediately ensued.

However, Yuan Fatian remained dazed. After some time, he finally said, "The grievances between us are now resolved. You no longer owe me anything."

With that, he turned and left the battlefield.

Toady muttered, "Big brother is too kind. If it were me, I would have beaten him black and blue."

Both he and A'lu could tell that Lin Xun had deliberately taken a step back to save Yuan Fatian's face and allow him an opportunity to step down.

Many experts soon realized this as well, causing their expressions to turn complicated as a single word appeared in their minds.

Monster.

Previously, everyone had instinctively believed that Lin Xun would have zero chance against Yuan Fatian in body cultivation.

However, the earlier scenes made them gasp in amazement.

Although Lin Xun had yet to experience a single longevity tribulation in body cultivation, he was already a terrifyingly powerful physical cultivator!

After all, Yuan Fatian was a descendant of the Snubbed-Nose Monkey Clan who possessed exceptional talent and horrifying innate strength. Despite this, he was only on par with Lin Xun.

Suddenly, Mi Hengzhen asked, "Brother Lin, do you still have the strength to fight?"

His eyes gleamed with a sliver of unconcealable battle intent.

Lin Xun was stunned for a moment before he smiled and said, "Please!"

Clang!

Mi Hengzhen gasped his sword and stepped into the arena. He said, "Brother Lin, there is no need to hold back. My only desire is to have a good fight."

"Excellent!"

Lin Xun displayed a carefree smile.

The experts present looked at each other. It was becoming a chain of consecutive battles!

However, such a situation had almost never occurred in the past. After all, look at the experts that had stepped into the arena to face Lin Xun like Fairy Ruowu, Little Golden Winged Dapeng King, and Yuan Fatian...who amongst them wasn't a peerless overlord at the top of the Genius Gold Rankings?

Normally speaking, individuals like them would despise consecutively challenging a single person!

After all, almost no one was worthy enough for them to resort to such a tactic.

However, Lin Xun had become that one exception at this moment.

"Isn't this bullying?!"

A'lu frowned.

Zhao Jingxuan asked, "Do you think Lin Xun's reputation will be hurt if he is defeated under such circumstances?"

The question immediately made A'lu's brows relax. Even defeat would not damage his big brother's prestige!

After all, who wouldn't be able to tell how scary being consecutively challenged was?

In fact, A'lu even began to wonder if big brother kept winning...wouldn't he become the absolute hegemon in the Ultimate Battlefield?

The mere thought of it made A'lu's blood pump in excitement.

Rumble!

A battle erupted again in the arena

Mi Hengzhen was indeed the leader of the Moon Sun Sacred Palace's younger generation. With his overwhelming combat power, he was undoubtedly one of the top overlord-tier individuals in the Upper Nine Realms.

This could also be seen by his ranking of eighth on the Genius Gold Rankings.

Mi Hengzhen practiced the Sun Moon Eight Refining Technique, a secret art that had been passed down from the ancient era. Additionally, he had a lucky encounter in the Upper Nine Realms where he obtained the inheritance of a Saint-King from the primeval era, which made him even stronger.

However, Mi Hengzhen was defeated after an incense stick of time.

He lost to Lin Xun's 'A Moment of Spring and Autumn.'

Mi Hengzhen displayed a solemn expression and said, "Brother Lin's combat strength has reached a level that we can only sigh in admiration at. Although I lost to Brother Lin, this battle has given me an epiphany. Thank you. "

"Thank you."

Lin Xun slightly bowed his head.

This time, Lin Xun didn't give anyone a chance to speak. He abruptly raised his head and looked over the crowd as he said, "If there are still any Dao Friends who wish to exchange some pointers, please come forward and fight!"

His voice was calm but exuded a heroic air.

By this juncture, the fights had also completely ignited his blood and fighting spirit. All he wished for at this moment was an enjoyable battle.

Even the Saint's Guide no longer mattered at this juncture.

After all, this was a rare opportunity. The people gathered here were all top-class talents, overlords, heaven prides, and saintesses.

He would likely never have such a chance again in the future.

Toady yelled, "Big brother is awesome!"

A'lu and the big black bird were also pumped up to watch the ensuing fights.

"You guys aren't even the ones fighting but you're making such a fuss."

Zhao Jingxuan rolled her eyes.

Deep down, she was also feeling a flurry of emotions. The charm Lin Xun displayed could mesmerize any woman and Zhao Jingxuan was no exception.

After all, who wouldn't want their crush to be a hero?

"Brother Lin, I wish to experience your sword techniques!"

Ye Mohe rose to the occasion. His eyes gleamed like a sword as he made his request.

"Sure!"

Lin Xun didn't refuse.

Next, the experts were once again treated to the sight of 'No Return.' Although it was the second time, they were still amazed by its brilliance.

It was a sword art that could shock all of eternity!

Ye Mohe was defeated.

Sword qi invaded him, causing him to cough blood and stagger. However, his eyes shone brightly as he let out a hearty laugh. "I have no regrets after receiving this attack."

Lin Xun's face had become slightly pale. Although he hadn't sustained any injuries despite fighting so many battles in a row, his total energy expenditure was growing.

However, his waist was still straight and his expression was still calm!

"Which Dao Friend wishes to fight next?"

His voice boomed across the area.

Many people couldn't help but feel a sliver of admiration when they looked at Lin Xun. Was this what a true expert was?

"Allow me!"

"Brother Lin, please."

"Great, regardless of victory or defeat, I only desire a duel with Dao Friend Lin!"

Strong experts such as Sword Demon Ye Chen, Mad Blade Xiao Cangtian, Wang Xuanyu, and other powerhouses stepped into the arena one after another to engage in fierce and exhilarating bouts against Lin Xun.

Lin Xun was ultimately unable to avoid injuries in the process. He was soon stained with blood, and his complexion grew increasingly pale.

However, he never once collapsed!

A'lu, the big black bird, and the others were silent, feeling incomparably nervous.

They could tell that Lin Xun was gradually becoming exhausted while his injuries were accumulating. It was only a matter of time before he fell.

Zhao Jingxuan's hands were tightly clenched in her sleeves. With slightly pursed lips, she closely watched the bloody figure who was still fighting in the arena as various emotions such as shock, pride, and uncontrollable worry swirled in her heart...

Her gaze swept across the area as she silently pondered. "Only a few left..."

When Lin Xun entered the arena, about half of the fifty-four experts who reached the second round had already faced off.

At the moment, he had already fought seventeen battles in a row and defeated seventeen overlord-tier experts. There were only three people left who could enter the arena.

The most problematic among them was Imperial Son Shaohao!

He had only observed from start to end as if he wasn't interested in the Saint's Guide. However, who could say for sure that he wouldn't participate?

If Lin Xun was in prime condition, no one would be worried if he had to face Shaohao.

However, Lin Xun was worn out and covered in injuries at the moment.

How could Lin Xun match Shaohao in such a condition?

If Zhao Jingxuan could see this, the other experts could naturally do so as well.

For a time, they would occasionally cast glances at Imperial Son Shaohao as if hoping to find out what he was thinking.

"The mysterious Saint's Guide still hasn't appeared. If the Saint's Guide only appears after the second round is over...it would be a huge loss for Lin Xun!"

Many people shared this sentiment. They could tell that Lin Xun had almost no hope of winning again if Imperial Son Shaohao entered the arena at the final moment.

The most likely outcome was Imperial Son Shaohao's victory and obtaining the Saint's Guide!

After all, the rules stated that the end of the second round also marked the end of the Ultimate Inheritance Land.

In other words, the Saint's Guide was destined to appear in the second round!

Rumble!

Lin Xun triumphed again on the Ultimate Battlefield. However, he was panting heavily, almost entirely covered in blood, and his complexion had become dreadfully pale.

It was clear that he was at the end of the rope.

"Brother Shaohao, aren't you still not going to make an appearance?"

Lin Xun looked at Shaohao. After all, how could he ignore such a peerless individual?

Shaohao was taken aback. He shook his head and said, "There are still two Dao Friends who have yet to step into the arena. It will be better to give them the opportunity first."

Lin Xun joked, "Aren't you worried that the Saint's Guide will arrive before you come?"

Shaohao was silent for a while before calmly saying, "That will mean that I am not fated to encounter this blessing."

He was fully open and honest.

Lin Xun nodded. There was nothing more to say. He then looked at the two experts who had yet to step into the arena.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1336: The Saint's Guide Descends

If Toady, A'lu, and the others were included, there would be more than three experts who were currently qualified to challenge Lin Xun.

However, everyone knew that it was impossible for Toady and the others to enter the arena at this juncture and thus did not view them as contenders.

"Which of you will go first?"

Lin Xun's voice sounded a little hoarse. His clothes were dyed in blood, his face was pale, and he clearly looked like he was on his last legs. However, his tone and expression were still as calm as ever.

Among the two experts left, one was an ancient-era talent of the Spirit Magpie Clan, while the other was the Young Master of the Fire Gold Vine Clan. Both of them were formidable overlord-tier individuals.

However, both of them were feeling hesitant at the moment.

"I'll go!"

After some time, the Spirit Magpie Clan expert took a deep breath and leaped into the arena.

He was a very handsome young man with eyes as sharp as a falcon's. A pair of gorgeous seven-colored wings grew from his back.

Spirit Magpies, also known as Mystic Pheasants, were one of the top three avian clans in the ancient era. As such, the young man named Weng Zheng naturally boasted incredible combat prowess.

"Go ahead!"

Lin Xun took a deep breath and summoned the Broken Blade.

"Brother Lin, forgive me."

Iciness flashed in Weng Zheng's eyes as he soared into the air. He suddenly twisted his body as streams of rainbow light shot from the seven-colored wings behind him.

It resembled a thousand war spears being thrown at the enemy.

Omm!

The Broken Blade hummed. Snow-white starlight rose from it like steam as an oppressive presence filled the area.

In an instant, the two forces fiercely clashed.

After the time it took to drink a cup of tea.

Chila!

A bloody gash was slashed open on one of Weng Zheng's wings as he staggered backward and groaned in agony.

"Thank you for showing mercy, Brother Lin. I admit defeat."

Although Weng Zheng's expression was bitter, his voice carried heartfelt admiration. He knew that he would have died to Lin Xun's attack if he had used his full strength.

"Thanks for letting me win."

Lin Xun put away the Broken Blade. He barely managed to get the words before he violently coughed out a mouthful of blood and unconcealable fatigue spread from between his brows.

Although his injuries weren't all that serious, the consecutive fights had been exceedingly taxing, so he was practically running on fumes.

However, Lin Xun didn't plan on admitting defeat!

He was resolved to fight till the end and win the Saint's Guide because he had promised to gift it to Zhao Jingxuan.

In the distance, Zhao Jingxuan wanted to say something but ultimately held back.

She knew that there was no way that Lin Xun would give up at this juncture.

If she tried to dissuade him, it would only disappoint him instead.

Hence, she didn't utter a single word although her heart was burning with anxiety and worry.

Toady muttered, "Only two left, it'll be over soon..."

He, A'lu, and the big black bird were also incredibly nervous and excited.

It was because the strength displayed by Lin Xun had completely surpassed their imagination.

It wasn't just them. Every expert present was in awe of and shocked by Lin Xun's fighting spirit.

A single individual had remained undefeated despite being consecutively challenged by overlord-tier experts. How could anyone not be touched by such tenacity and greatness?

"I give up."

To everyone's surprise, the Fire Gold Vine Clan expert gave up after some deliberation. "I only hope that Brother Lin can hold on until the end!"

Lin Xun cupped his hands together.

There was silence in the arena as everyone's hearts churned with various emotions.

At this point, even his opponent was choosing to give up out of respect, which was something completely unheard of.

It must be emphasized that this was more than giving up on a fight because it also meant losing the opportunity to vie for the Saint's Guide!

"Brother Shaohao, please!"

Lin Xun's gaze turned to Imperial Son Shaohao.

Everyone else also looked at Shaohao.

If Yun Qingbai and Lin Xun were considered to be among the most dazzling supreme heaven prides of the Upper Nine Realms, Imperial Son Shaohao would also have a place in this elite group.

Anyone with eyes could see that he was strong, which was also made clear from his proud achievement of occupying the number one spot on the Genius Gold Rankings for the past few years.

Now, he was the only challenger left and was also in top condition. His victory was basically already set in stone.

After all, anyone could see that Lin Xun's current condition was horrible.

Most importantly, the Saint's Guide had yet to appear. This meant that when the final duel came to an end, the Saint's Guide would most likely be obtained by Imperial Son Shaohao!

The silent atmosphere gradually grew rather stifling.

Shaohao was silent for some time before he suddenly asked, "Brother Lin, you must have taken the Genius Gold Ranking's test when you came to the Ultimate Inheritance Land, may I be so bold as to enquire what your ranking was?"

The sentence caused everyone's hearts to stir in curiosity.

What was Demon God Lin's rank?

Lin Xun displayed a carefree smile. "I'll tell you after the battle."

Although he was clearly exhausted, his imposing and fearless aura wasn't the least bit diminished. His cheerful mannerisms also made everyone raise their eyebrows in astonishment.

Shaohao mused, "It will be too advantageous for me to fight you now. Moreover, the world will think that I, Shaohao, was given a freebie. However, it will also be hypocritical of me to give up."

Everyone looked at each other. Under such circumstances, they could empathize with Shaohao's view.

Lin Xun grinned and said, "Is there a need to make so many calculations in a fight between peers? Brother Shaohao, if we don't fight today, who knows if we'll have another chance to in the future?"

Shaohao was taken aback. Soon after, he laughed at himself and said, "It seems like that is indeed the case."

He took a deep breath as a determined look shone from his eyes. "How about this, I'll seal 80% of my cultivation and fight Brother Lin?!"

He flickered and reappeared in the arena. Everyone could sense that his aura had weakened substantially.

Everyone's expressions couldn't help but change at this sight. There was now an additional hint of admiration in their eyes when they looked at Shaohao.

Despite his unrivaled strength, he was honest, open, kind, and not the least bit conceited. Such mannerisms and conduct could win almost anyone over.

Even Toady and the others had to acknowledge that Imperial Son Shaohao was remarkable and formidable. It was difficult to dislike or hold a grudge against him.

However, just as the final showdown was about to begin, magnificent light suddenly began to rain from the sky.

Under the crowd's astonished gazes, the light transformed into an imposing and dazzling god-like figure.

The tall figure was dressed in simple hemp clothes as millions of light rays seemed to worship him from behind. He stood there like the lord of eternity or a supreme existence that could look down on all worlds!

For a time, everyone felt as if they were as tiny as ants.

In the arena, Lin Xun and Shaohao put down their hands in unison and looked up at the sky with differing expressions.

"Sword Emperor Taixuan!"

Lin Xun immediately identified the other party, which caused his heart to churn wildly.

"As expected..."

Imperial Son Shaohao's eyes narrowed slightly as if he had recalled something.

"The waves wash away the sand, sifting through it to find gold. You who have ascended the Genius Gold Rankings are the finest experts of this era."

Sword Emperor Taixuan spoke. His grand voice resounded across heaven and earth and seemed to reach straight into one's heart.

"To shoulder the great dao is an affair that spans across infinite cycles of spring and autumn. The Supreme Realm is merely the starting point of your journey. I hope that all of you can ascend to the Supreme Saint stage in the future, become the heart of heaven and earth, live for all living things, leave your Saint teachings for future generations, and bring peace to all worlds!"

Every word rumbled like thunder in everyone's hearts.

Everyone listened with solemn expressions as if listening to the sound of the dao.

Rumble!

In the sky, Sword Emperor Taixuan waved his sleeve, sending out streams of light toward every expert.

For a time, there was no expert who wasn't overwhelmed by emotion and happiness.

"This...is the Saint's Guide!"

"Indeed, I can feel it..."

"How can this be? Even I...got it?"

Everyone clamored, unable to believe what had happened.

Every individual present had received it. They could all feel the mysterious power to become Supreme Saint experts, which left them in deep disbelief.

Previously, they had been under the impression that only the final victor would receive the Saint's Guide inheritance.

Who could have anticipated such a shocking development to occur instead?

"So it's true..."

Toady, the big black bird, A'lu, and the others looked at each other, shaken by the unexpected surprise.

Fairy Ruowu, Yuan Fatian, the Little Golden Winged Dapeng King, Mi Hengzhen, Ye Mohe, and many more also showed expressions of elation and surprise.

It was indeed inconceivable.

Even Lin Xun and Shaohao were stunned. Who could have imagined that the Saint's Guide would appear in such a form?

However, Lin Xun seemed to be more surprised than everyone else.

The Saint's Guide he had obtained was different from the others!

He had seen this object before. It was the tightly sealed, palm-sized bronze box that Sword Emperor Taixuan had once held in his hand.

The object suddenly appeared in his mind-sea!

It emitted a timeless and mysterious aura like a heavy flying bronze sword.

Lin Xun was completely caught by surprise. The object had appeared so naturally that it left him in a daze.

"This object contains the experiences left by a group of Dao Friends from the ancient era. Due to your different natures, what you received will naturally be different from the others."

Sword Emperor Taixuan's voice resounded once more, causing the entire area to fall silent.

Admiration and respect surfaced in everyone's hearts.

They understood that these arrangements had been made long ago. The repeated duels from earlier were nothing more than a method to temper and test them, allowing them to receive the Supreme Saint experiences that most suited them!

Someone bowed. "Thank you, Elder."

"Many thanks, Elder!"

Everyone solemnly bowed as an aura of grandness filled the air.

A long time ago, a Saint expert once described a Great Emperor with the following words: "To look up to see higher, to remain unwavering in studying, to gaze at the front and not at what's behind."

The words echoed in everyone's heads as they gazed up at Sword Emperor Taixuan.

The more you looked up the more heights you would see.

The more you studied the more you would realize the boundlessness of the Emperor's dao.

Although you might seek to catch up to what's clearly in front of you, it would forever be difficult to catch up and gaze upon his back.

This was the meaning of his words and the weight of the title Great Emperor!

An Emperor expert could look down on the heavens, wield power over the universe, was the leader of all Saint experts, and the one who stood high and above!

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visite "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1337: Sovereign in the Supreme Realm

In the sky, Sword Emperor Taixuan disintegrated little by little, turning into specks of light that swiftly disappeared.

Although everyone knew that he was merely a will fragment, they couldn't help but feel deep respect and admiration for him.

Perhaps, this was the greatness of an Emperor expert.

A long time passed before the experts recovered from their shock and jubilation.

Only then did it fully dawn upon them that they had obtained the Saint's Guide, which contained the secrets to become a Supreme Saint expert!

In the arena, Imperial Son Shaohao said, "Brother Lin, it appears that there's no longer any need for a duel between us."

His expression appeared slightly peculiar.

Everyone's gazes were drawn by his words as various emotions swirled in their hearts. In the second round, Demon God Lin fought with an indomitable spirit and defeated every overlord-tier opponent that challenged him.

Although the Saint's Guide did appear in the end, everyone was bestowed a share of the reward. As such, Demon God Lin's earlier efforts now appeared...meaningless.

Of course, they still felt deep admiration for Lin Xun. The outcome was just completely out of their expectations.

Lin Xun suddenly asked, "Brother Shaohao, dare I ask if you had already realized the earlier scene would occur?"

Shaohao chuckled. "Brother Lin has sharp eyes, looks like I couldn't hide it from you."

Everyone was astonished and bewildered. Had Shaohao already foreseen such an event?

"Brother Lin should know that I went into deep hibernation during the primeval era and was sealed in the Constellation Egg by my ancestors. Back then, I had already learned a few secrets about the Supreme Realm.

"With regards to the Saint's Guide, my clan ancestors once said that Elder Taixuan, who is also known as the first Sword Emperor of the primeval era, collected the knowledge and experiences of over a thousand mighty hegemony and left them here for us to inherit.

"The Ultimate Battlefield was merely secondary while the test of character was the main goal.

Therefore, it wasn't surprising that this was the outcome."

Shaohao eloquently explained the entire thing.

The experts present displayed various expressions. Shaohao lived up to his title of the Imperial Son. His strong foundations and knowledge of numerous secrets surpassed the imaginations of many people.

Suddenly, someone unhappily asked, "Why didn't Dao Friend Shaohao tell us about this earlier instead of revealing the truth only after everything was over?"

Many people voiced their agreement.

Shaohao's expression turned indifferent. He looked at the person who had spoken and said, "If I tried to tell everyone, would you still willingly enter the arena and fight with all your strength? "

"Moreover, although I've always been open and candid, does that mean I should make everything I know public?"

The person was rendered speechless.

Indeed, why should Shaohao tell them anything?

"Cultivation is also cultivating one's heart and mind. If one only thinks about relying on others, it would not have been so easy for everyone to obtain the Saint's Guide."

Shaohao's words immediately silenced the crowd.

It was indeed unreasonable for them to blame him.

On the contrary, it was precisely because he didn't tell them that they could go all out to compete and ultimately obtain an unimaginable gift!

In fact, they should be thanking Shaohao for keeping them in the dark.

After understanding this, Lin Xun couldn't help but inwardly sigh. Shaohao had somehow managed to make everyone indebted to him.

Additionally, it was a debt that they had to acknowledge!

Such wisdom and strategic thinking was simply amazing.

Toady transmitted, "Big Brother, you must be careful. He's so intelligent and shrewd that it is impossible to guess what he is thinking. We should minimize contact with him in the future."

There was a clear hint of wariness in his tone.

Lin Xun listened without any change in expression.

Shaohao smiled and asked, "Brother Lin, isn't it time for you to reveal your ranking on the Genius Gold Rankings?"

Lin Xun replied with a grin, "I'm only afraid that you'll be unhappy to hear it."

Shaohao was taken aback. His eyes suddenly narrowed before he shook his head and said with a bitter smile, "Alas, I wouldn't have asked if I knew. It seems that I've ended up making a fool of myself. How unfortunate."

It was then that it dawned upon everyone what kind of answer would cause the number one ranker to make a 'fool' of himself.

First!

As the curtains were about to fall on the Supreme Realm, Demon God Lin entered the Ultimate Inheritance Land with a ranking of first on the Genius Gold Rankings!

For a time, everyone was dumbfounded.

The significance of this particular first place was different from the others.

In the initial years after the opening of the Upper Nine Realms, the seemingly invincible Yun Qingbai had dominated first place.

However, he was ultimately defeated by Lin Xun on the Demon Slaying Platform.

Likewise, Imperial Son Shaohao had held sole dominion over first place in recent years.

However, his seemingly untouchable ranking had now been seized by Lin Xun in one fell swoop!

First Yun Qingbai had ended up being defeated by Lin Xun. On the other hand, although Imperial Son Shaohao hadn't fought Lin Xun, his ranking had been surpassed by the latter.

How could such a first-place ranker possibly be ordinary?

Not to mention Lin Xun's famously undefeated battle record and the insane series of consecutive battles that had just wrapped up.

For a time, everyone looked at Lin Xun with complicated feelings.

His clothes were stained with blood, his complexion was pale, his hair was disheveled, and he looked weakened and exhausted. At this very moment, however, that wasn't what he looked like at all in everyone's eyes!

This was an unignorable existence that could make any of his peers tremble. He was a legend who had never been defeated ever since stepping foot into the Upper Nine Realms!

Amidst the deafening silence, Fairy Ruowu said, "Brother Lin is sovereign in the Supreme Realm."

Her clear voice seemed to thunder in everyone's ears and caused the crowd to stir restlessly.

It was a very serious statement!

This was no less than acknowledging that Lin Xun was numero uno in the Supreme Realm!

No one else could bear such a title because they would only end up being criticized and rebuked for overestimating their abilities.

When the title was placed on Lin Xun, however...no one could even think of any reason to deny or refute it!

Yuan Fatian, the Little Golden Winged Dapeng King, Ye Mohe, Mi Hengzhen, Wang Xuanyu, Ji Xingyao...and the other overlord-tier experts didn't raise any objections.

Their silence was also a form of acknowledgement.

Even if they didn't wish to accept it, they had no choice but to acknowledge him!

Meanwhile, Shaohao seemed to be at a loss. Instead of his usually unfazed demeanor, a complicated expression seemed to flicker on and off on his face.

He likewise gazed at Lin Xun in silence. However, who could ever know what was on his mind?

"Miss Ruowu praises me too highly."

Lin Xun cupped his hands together while remaining completely calm.

Number one in the Supreme Realm? Such things would never limit his cultivation path!

After learning about how strong their great predecessors were, the bloodshed of the war between the Nine Domains, and the mysterious Ancient Nebula Road that Emperor experts set off in search of, Lin Xun's worldview changed.

He knew that he still had a long way to go.

In the past, he seemed to treat the world as his enemy. Now, he felt that he would only be proud if he could one day become an existence that the world treated as invincible.

With that, Lin Xun walked out of the arena.

The crowd silently sent him off with their gazes as a form of recognition and respect toward his strength.

Suddenly, Shaohao said, "Brother Lin..."

Lin Xun stopped, looked back, and asked, "What is it?"

Shaohao smiled and said, "I hope to compete with Brother Lin again when the Battle of the Nine Domains arrives!"

The word 'again' showed that Shaohao cared about being surpassed by Lin Xun!

"I'll gladly accompany you if the opportunity presents itself."

Lin Xun chuckled and left the arena.

The sight of Lin Xun approaching made Toady, A'lu, and the big black bird feel very emotional.

After ten years in the Supreme Realm, Lin Xun, who had started as a Cyclic Derivation expert, was now recognized as number one in the Supreme Realm!

Moreover, it was a fully deserved title that no one would question!

How could they not feel emotional and happy about this?

"Big Brother!"

Toady excitedly rushed forward to give Lin Xun a big hug only to be grabbed by A'lu who scolded, "This is not the time for you to do your bootlicking."

Toady was taken aback before he turned to look at Zhao Jingxuan.

Her eyes were curved like crescent moons, and there was a dazzling smile on her beautiful and picturesque face.

She understood better than anyone how difficult it was for Lin Xun to attain such achievements from his humble beginnings of cultivating in an empire from the lower realm.

It was precisely because she understood that she was more emotional and happy than anyone else!

As she watched Lin Xun gradually approach in his blood-stained clothes, Zhao Jingxuan could no longer hold back and rushed forward to hug him, her red eyes already glistening with tears.

Nothing needed to be said as she tightly hugged him.

Toady, A'lu, and the big black bird grinned in the background.

Lin Xun was initially stunned. As he felt her fragrant softness in his arms, the various emotions in his heart gradually turned into a smile on his lips.

.....

On that day, the battle in the Ultimate Inheritance Land ended and the experts left one after another.

On that same day, news regarding the Saint's Guide and how Lin Xun became number one in the Supreme Realm spread throughout the entire Upper Nine Realms like a hurricane!

Uproar, shock, astonishment, and disbelief erupted like boiling oil in a wok in various areas of the Supreme Realm.

Number one on the Genius Gold Rankings!

Number one in the Supreme Realm!

The fact that these two great titles were the sole proprietary of Demon God Lin was something that no one could have ever predicted.

Meanwhile, doubts were voiced only to quickly disappear.

It was because it had been acknowledged by every peerless overlord-tier expert who had participated in the battle of the Ultimate Inheritance Land. There was simply no room for doubt to exist!

It was a genuinely deserved title.

Even Imperial Son Shaohao, whom many highly regarded, appeared dimmer under Lin Xun's light.

Of course, this was only with regards to fame.

After all, first place would always receive far more attention than second place!

It was the unfortunate reality that only a single person could stand at the pinnacle of the Supreme Realm.

However, all of this was of no concern to Lin Xun. After returning to Flying Star Mountain with Zhao Jingxuan, Toady, and the others, he focused all of his efforts on recuperation.

Because in less than a month, the Supreme Realm would finally come to an end...

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1338: The Return

Three days later.

Lin Xun awoke from his meditation. All of his fatigue and injuries had already been washed away.

The duels in the Ultimate Inheritance Land had mainly exhausted him and the wounds he had sustained weren't all that serious.

"Perfect seventh longevity tribulation stage..."

A strong premonition arose in Lin Xun's mind that it wouldn't be long before he would be able to usher in the eighth longevity tribulation!

It was called the fate tribulation and involved the most fundamental essence of the cultivator.

Some were able to overcome it easily, while others feared and hated how terrifying it was.

Every cultivator was subjected to a different tribulation intensity, which could reach extremely frightening and incomprehensible levels.

"Fate is the destiny one is born with. Since time immemorial, all living things in the world drift in the space between life and death. Even the tiniest ant and the greatest god cannot escape from fate..."

"Fate is viewed as being 'established by birth.' For example, if an ordinary person doesn't cultivate, their lifespan would be limited to a hundred years. They will experience the pains of life, old age, sickness, and death, unable to transcend any of them.

"On the other hand, fate is akin to a shackle for cultivators. If one wishes to share the lifespan of heaven and earth, one must break this shackle and escape the burdens of fate.

"However, the secrets of fate are akin to a taboo and an important secret that must never be revealed. How to break free from it varies from person to person. All in all, the fate tribulation isn't difficult but dangerous."

Lin Xun mused. His knowledge and experiences were vastly different from when he first started cultivating, and his understanding of himself, the world, and the dao was incomparable to before.

It was precisely because he knew about the unfathomable dangers of the power of fate that Lin Xun understood that the eighth longevity tribulation was far more dangerous than the karmic obstacles and karma tribulations!

"I was born in the Mind Cleansing Peak of the Ziyao Empire's Forbidden City. If I wish to overcome fate, I should start from the source..."

While pondering, Lin Xun rose to his feet and walked outside of the cave dwelling.

A clear and cloudless sky greeted him.

On the bank of a pool under a waterfall, Toady, the big black bird, and A'lu were making merry.

Nearby, Zhao Jingxuan was practicing writing by the stream.

Her long black hair was coiled into a bun, revealing her slender, snow-white neck. Due to her excellent posture, her waist formed beautiful curves as she sat at the desk while completely focused on her work. The side view of her face was clean and bright as her lavender dress gently fluttered in the breeze. Overall, she gave off the air of a quiet and virtuous lady.

In the vicinity, the flowers, trees, and lush vegetation blended to form a picturesque backdrop.

It was as if she was in a painting but was far more beautiful than any painting.

As Lin Xun approached, Zhao Jingxuan coincidentally finished writing and stood up.

When she noticed Lin Xun, she gasped like a thief who had been caught and hastily tore and crumpled the sheet of paper on the desk.

"Why are you acting like a thief who just got caught?"

Lin Xun rubbed his nose as he grew increasingly curious. What had Zhao Jingxuan written earlier?

Zhao Jingxuan's long lavender dress accentuated her graceful figure. Her face was as beautiful as jade, her eyes were clear as a spring, and her delicate nose looked as if it had been carved from white jade.

At this moment, however, her pretty face was tinged with a hint of shame and anger as she glared at Lin Xun, "You're the thief who sneaks around without saying a word."

Despite her peeved appearance, the sight of such a beauty was a treat that no one would turn down!

Lin Xun couldn't help but smile. Standing beside her felt like standing next to a crape myrtle that was blooming amidst the spring breeze of March. It felt as if he was in a picture with the scenery as the backdrop, which was rather refreshing.

In the end, Lin Xun didn't ask what Zhao Jingxuan had written.

After so many experiences together, Lin Xun and Zhao Jingxuan both knew in their hearts that their relationship was no longer as simple as it was in the past.

Far into the future, Zhao Jingxuan finally revealed what she had written as they recollected today's event: I wish to be the moon lady to my star lord, may our lights entwine and shine brightly every night.

.....

"In ten days, the Supreme Realm will disappear from the world!"

On that same day, a piece of news spread throughout the Upper Nine Realms.

Many people lamented, "It's time to leave."

How much fighting and killing had occurred over the past few years in order to compete for opportunities and rise to power? How many talented heaven prides had been killed or injured?

Now that it was finally time to leave, the remaining experts found themselves feeling reluctant and melancholic.

Everyone knew that it was impossible to enter the Supreme Realm in the future.

"Quickly, collect all the King-grade and divine herbs planted on the mountain. Remember to take all the resources we excavated as well!"

On famous blessed mountains and lands, various great factions hurriedly made their preparations to leave.

Since it was time to depart, it made no sense to leave the treasures they had collected behind.

"Tell the exploring disciples to quickly return. The Supreme Realm will disappear in ten days, so we must not be trapped inside."

"Ugh, I don't want to leave..."

"Our cultivation has progressed so much in a short few years. If we could spend more time cultivating here, even becoming a Saint expert won't be a problem!"

"Hmph, there's still the battle of the great age after the Supreme Realm disappears. The outside world will be the stage for us to show off our skills and shake the world!"

All kinds of comments were made on this day. Some felt reluctant and dispirited, some were filled with anticipation, and there were even those who were feeling proud of their successes.

.....

Some people also sneered, "Hehe, in the outside world, the number one of the Supreme Realm, Lin Xun, will no longer be as intimidating."

"He has killed so many supreme heaven prides, and there's no way their factions will forgive him."

"Just wait and see. When the outside world learns about everything that happened in the Supreme Realm, Lin Xun will suffer the wrath of countless factions!"

.....

Flying Star Mountain.

Lin Xun and the others were also making preparations to leave.

"Big Brother, according to past experiences, after leaving the Supreme Realm, we will be sent back to the location we entered from."

Toady quickly said, "We must be extra careful after leaving. Although there are no Saint experts in the Supreme Realm, they exist in the Ancient Wasteland Domain and we are still unable to go against such experts with our current combat capabilities."

Lin Xun nodded. He naturally understood this.

Toady continued, "Countless experts have died at your hands over the past ten years. If the factions behind them find out about this, they will go crazy with hatred and view us as their enemy."

Lin Xun laughed and said, "Toady, haven't we always been in such situations?"

It had happened far too many times!

When they returned from the Return Dominion, Lin Xun, and the others were besieged by a group of King experts.

Back then, their cultivation was still shallow, so they only managed to safely escape with the help of the old ape who was Yuan Fatian's attendant.

After participating in the Little Giants List Competition, Lin Xun faced a similar situation where he was blocked by a group of King stage old monsters in front of the Star Chess Sea.

Hence, returning from the Supreme Realm probably wouldn't be much different from the past.

The only difference was perhaps that Lin Xun previously didn't have the ability to fight back.

However, it was different now!

The King stage old monsters he used to fear were also no longer a threat. In fact, provoking him now would be no different from seeking their deaths.

The only thing that could still threaten him was a Saint expert.

However, why would Lin Xun be afraid of them?

With the cards he had now, there was no reason to be scared of Saint experts!

A'lu suddenly asked, "Big Brother, do you have any plans after returning to the Ancient Wasteland Domain?"

Lin Xun nodded. Although Yun Qingbai was dead, the accomplices who caused the Lin Clan massacre were still alive.

It was about time to settle this matter once and for all!

If things went well, Lin Xun was also considering a trip back to the lower world.

Toady suddenly asked, "A'lu, do you have something in mind?"

A'lu nodded. "Yeah, the old bastard who raised me told me to go home after returning from the Supreme Realm. He plans to tell me about my origins."

Lin Xun and the others were aware that although A'lu had been brought up by his Master, he didn't know anything about his origins."

Lin Xun asked, "Should we accompany you?"

"No, that old bastard definitely won't agree." A'lu shook his head.

Lin Xun turned to the big black bird. "What about you?"

The big black bird was taken aback. Its expression soon turned bleak, making it appear helpless as it sighed and said, "Although I loathe the Earth Treasury Temple so much I wish I could demolish them, I have to make another trip back and resolve some of the karma that Saint Monk Duji left behind."

The Earth Treasury Temple!

The mere mention of it caused Lin Xun to frown as murderous intent filled his heart.

From his first encounter with the Earth Treasury's Eighteen Sons to the Ancient Buddha Son, he had been branded as a heretic who must be killed.

Moreover, according to the big black bird, the Earth Treasury Temple would never relent until Lin Xun died!

Lin Xun had already secretly resolved himself long ago that he would one day destroy the Earth Treasury Temple.

Toady reminded him, "Honestly, you should be more concerned about Miss Zhao. She will have to temporarily separate from us on the way back or she won't be able to leave the Supreme Realm."

It was true. Since they had entered the Supreme Realm from a different location from Zhao Jingxuan, they would be sent back to different places.

Toady's words made Zhao Jingxuan feel embarrassed. She couldn't help but kick him as she snapped, "It's not like we're saying goodbye forever; do you need to make it sound so serious?"

Lin Xun also kicked Toady and laughed, "You talk too much!"

"Do you not care about your brothers now that you have a woman? Is this the legendary love before loyalty?" Toady yelled as he ran away, causing A'lu and the others to burst into laughter.

.....

Burning Immortal World.

In Burning Immortal City, Caicai carefully hugged an earthen jar as she walked through the bustling streets with a somewhat reluctant heart.

She had been thinking of collecting more Fire Cloud Dew only to hear that the Supreme Realm was about to disappear...

Presently, the cultivators in Burning Immortal World were busy packing up their things in preparation for their departure.

Several shops in the city had also closed to tally their earnings and make preparations to leave the Supreme Realm.

Caicai had also heard that it wasn't just the Burning Immortal World. Similar scenes were occurring in all of the three thousand worlds.

It's already been ten years, time flies...

Caicai thought as she grew increasingly reluctant.

She suddenly stopped as a hint of determination arose in her star-like eyes. She then turned around and darted toward the city gates.

She wanted to pick more Fire Cloud Dew before she left.

She remembered that there were unusually gorgeous fire clouds above a certain canyon thousands of miles away, making it look as if a divine fire was burning in the sky.

However, moments after Caicai just left the city, a black-robed youth suddenly appeared and blocked her way. "Miss, I heard that you have a large amount of Fire Cloud Dew in your possession?"

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1339: Who?

Caicai was momentarily taken aback before she cautiously replied, "Yes, Young Master."

Although Caicai's cultivation hadn't progressed much over the past few years, she had gained plenty of experience.

After all, it took more than luck to survive in the cutthroat Supreme Realm.

She immediately identified that the black-clothed youth was a King expert, and his cultivation was at least at the fifth longevity stage!

In the present Burning Immortal World, fifth longevity stage experts were considered top-tier elites that no one dared to mess with.

"How much do you have?"

The black-clothed youth looked at Caicai with interest.

Caicai did some calculations and earnestly answered, "About a hundred pounds."

"Here are ten king-grade herbs. I believe it's enough to buy all of your Fire Cloud Dew."

The black-clothed youth casually took out a storage bag and passed it to Caicai.

He stared at the young lady before him. *What a beautiful and innocent face that grows more likable the more one looks at it.*

Moreover, she seemed to give off a refreshing and pure aura. It was a feast for the eyes.

The black-clothed youth was confident that he had seen many stunning women over the years, but all of them now appeared a little tacky when compared to the pure young lady in front of him.

"Thank you, Young Master."

Caicai nodded as she propped up her earthen jar and offered it to him.

The black-clothed youth didn't even glance at the jar as he received it. Instead, he continued to stare at the young girl as he said, "I lack a personal maid. If you're willing, you may follow me in the future."

There was an aloof arrogance in his tone as if it would be a great honor to follow him.

Caicai was taken aback. She shook her head and said, "I'll have to turn you down, but thank you for your kindness."

It was only then that she realized the other party wasn't looking to purchase Fire Cloud Dew but was instead recruiting her as a maidservant.

The black-clothed youth was stunned. With his current status and cultivation, tons of women would willingly throw themselves at him with a mere gesture.

However, he had been rejected!

Moreover, the other party was merely a girl at the Cyclic Derivation stage.

The black-clothed youth had a large man at his side. Upon hearing Caicai's response, his face was immediately filled with displeasure and hostility as he coldly glared at the foolish young lady.

The black-clothed youth waved his hand, signaling to his attendant not to scare the little beauty before he smiled and said, "How about this, Miss, I'll give you some time to consider. I do not wish to make things difficult for you, but since you've already received ten king-grade herbs from me, it won't be good to reject me, right?"

His heart was filled with disdain. A hundred pounds of Fire Cloud Dew was at most worth eight king-grade herbs. He was certain that the young lady would understand what he meant.

"Young Master, I'll return them to you. I won't sell the Fire Cloud Dew."

With a deep breath, Caicai displayed a serious expression as she returned the storage bag to the black-clothed youth.

The black-clothed youth was stunned as his brows furrowed slightly.

The girl's response made him somewhat unhappy. Who did she think she was to repeatedly reject him?

The burly attendant could no longer hold back and icily said, "Hmph, Young Miss, you're being a little tactless. You do not have any reason to refuse after receiving something from my Young Master!"

It was a great blessing for a girl who hadn't even stepped into the King stage to be fancied by his Young Master and yet she was acting like a fool!

Caicai's pretty face paled as she nervously bit her cherry-colored lips.

She was a descendant of the Cloud Weaver Clan, which was characterized by their peaceful and kind natures and were often regarded as timid.

Caicai clenched her teeth and said, "I'm friends with Young Master Lin. He will be very angry if he finds out that you guys are treating me like this."

After hearing such a weak-sounding response, the black-clothed youth and his attendant couldn't help but chuckle. The young lady clearly didn't know how to threaten anyone and appeared very naive.

The black-clothed youth playfully asked, "Tell me then, where is this Young Master Lin from? Why haven't I heard of him in the Burning Immortal World?"

Caicai earnestly answered, "Young Master Lin is Lin Xun."

Lin Xun!

The name immediately caused the black-clothed youth's and his attendant's hearts to shudder as their expressions changed slightly.

Was there anyone who didn't know Demon God Lin?

In his first year in the Burning Immortal World, he killed so many people in Burning Immortal City that rivers of blood filled its streets.

He had also uprooted and demolished the territories of powerful factions such as the Golden Crow Lineage, Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain, Mysterious Metropolis Sect, and Sea Soul Clan. It was an event that shook and horrified the entire Burning Immortal World.

Later on, Demon God Lin entered the Upper Ninth Realm with the cultivation of the Supreme King stage!

It was naturally impossible for the black-clothed youth and his attendant to be unaware of Lin Xun's terror.

Although there had been no news of Lin Xun for the past nine years in the Burning Immortal World, his name and feats were still circulating in the Burning Immortal World to this day.

Over the years, many people speculated that Demon God Lin had encountered disaster after reaching the Upper Nine Realms. After all, he had too many enemies, and it was impossible for him to match the experts from the powerful ancient factions.

However, there were also those who thought otherwise.

Regardless of what the people thought, Lin Xun was indeed a celebrity in the Immortal Burning World.

"What a joke. I acknowledge that Lin Xun is a formidable individual, but how can such a person be friends with a little girl like you?"

The burly attendant displayed a disdainful expression, thinking that Caicai was trying to use a childish trick to scare them off.

By this juncture, the black-clothed youth also returned to his senses. With a slightly cold expression, he said, "Let's put aside all that for the moment. Nine years have already passed since Lin Xun left, and he probably lost his life long ago in the Upper Nine Realms. Miss, do you think that using this to threaten me will make me afraid of using force against you?"

There was a touch of grimness in his voice.

Caicai's hands and feet turned cold as a chill spread throughout her. She never imagined she would encounter such a disaster right before she was about to leave the Supreme Realm.

The black-clothed youth's and his attendant's attitude made her feel a sense of helplessness and despair. Given her cultivation, how could she possibly escape unscathed?

Rumble!

At this moment, a strange rumbling suddenly spread in the sky above Burning Immortal City, and a spatial tunnel appeared soon after.

For a time, the cultivators inside and outside Burning Immortal City stopped what they were doing and gazed at the tunnel in unison.

Someone yelled in excitement, "The experts who traveled to the Upper Ninth Realms are returning!"

After nine years, the experts who were qualified to reach the Supreme King stage were returning to the Burning Immortal World. How much stronger had they grown over these past nine years? How many of them had died in the Upper Nine Realms and would never be able to return?

Everyone stared at the tunnel in nervous anticipation.

The black-clothed youth and his attendant were also startled by this scene.

The black-clothed youth noticed that Caicai had revealed a hopeful expression, her crystal-like eyes glowing brightly. "Miss, you can't possibly believe that there's still hope for Lin Xun to return, right?"

It rather upset him.

Caicai pursed her lips in silence.

Rumble!

A radiant figure finally walked out from the spatial tunnel. It was a silver-robed man with a horn on his head. Dao light flowed around him as if he were a god descending upon the mortal coil.

As soon as he appeared, a powerful pressure emanated from him and spread across the sky, causing many experts' expressions to turn horrified as they struggled to breathe.

Even the black-clothed youth's expression abruptly changed.

Strong!

Was this the power of the Supreme King stage?

The black-clothed youth subconsciously clenched his fists. Although his cultivation was at the fifth longevity stage, he hadn't ascended to the Supreme stage.

It was a fact that haunted and frustrated him, which he often resented and agonized over.

Someone uttered in a trembling voice, "It's the ancient-era talent of the Silver Rhinoceros Clan. I never imagined that he would possess such terrifying strength..."

To the experts of the Burning Immortal World, the Supreme King stage was akin to a godly existence that lived in a completely different world from them!

To everyone's surprise, the Silver Rhinoceros Clan expert didn't leave after emerging and instead stood to one side.

Omm!

The tunnel shone brightly as another figure stepped out. It was a woman whose graceful and slender figure was bathed in a faint golden mist.

Her presence was also alarmingly terrifying!

"My god... Isn't that the saintess of the Golden Tapir Clan? Her aura is far too frightening..."

Another flurry of agitation swept across the area.

Meanwhile, the black-clothed youth's expression became increasingly gloomy as he felt deep regret and agony. He had been a single step from entering the Upper Nine Realms, but ultimately lost the chance to become a Supreme King expert.

It was a regret that would haunt him forever.

Supreme King experts emerged from the tunnel one after another. All of them were powerful experts possessing supreme elegance.

For a time, Burning Immortal City and its surrounding areas were filled with cries of astonishment that rose and fell like waves.

The only peculiar thing was that every Supreme King expert would stand to the side after emerging as if they were waiting for someone.

This made the crowd grow increasingly expectant. Which Supreme King expert could make so many Supreme King experts wait here like this?

"Your Young Master Lin still hasn't appeared after so long. Do you still believe there's a chance he survived?"

The black-clothed youth glanced at Caicai.

Caicai's expression dimmed, but she remained steadfast. "Young Master Lin is a good person. A good person will definitely survive and return."

A good person?

The black-clothed youth snorted. Since when had Demon God Lin ever been a good person? It was the most ridiculous thing he had ever heard!

All of a sudden, the burly attendant excitedly exclaimed, "Young Master, it's the Young Lord!"

The black-clothed youth immediately looked up and saw a handsome figure with a head of silver hair and a red dot between his brows walk out from the spatial tunnel. It was the Young Lord!

"The Young Lord also reached the Supreme stage and has returned alive!"

The black-clothed youth also became excited and happy.

However, he and his attendant were soon stunned because the Young Lord, who was as almighty as a god in their hearts, also stood to the side like the other Supreme King experts.

"This..."

The master attendant duo looked at each other.

Even the Young Lord needed to wait in such a humble manner?

Who was this person whom so many Supreme King experts were waiting for?

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1340: Return of the King Experts

The cultivators in Burning Immortal City and its surrounding areas also realized that the situation was somewhat abnormal.

These were Supreme King stage experts, existences that were beyond dazzling. Yet, they seemed to have come to some tacit understanding and waited to the sides of the spatial tunnel instead of leaving.

Who were they waiting for?

"Give up, Lin Xun has too many enemies and probably died a long time ago."

The black-clothed youth noticed that Caicai was still intently staring at the tunnel, still hopeful that Lin Xun would appear.

It made him rather unhappy.

Did this girl think that a dead man could threaten him?

The burly attendant sneered, "Miss, my Young Master is right. Lin Xun has poor people-luck and has made far too many enemies. How could he be qualified to have so many Supreme King experts waiting for him?"

Caicai's small face grew increasingly pale as she earnestly said, "Good people have good karma. Young Master Lin will definitely be fine."

Again with the 'good person!'

The black-clothed youth snorted and said, "From what I can tell, you and Lin Xun aren't really friends, right?"

Caicai was stunned. After a brief silence, she said, "Young Master Lin may not think so, but it's okay as long as I treat him as a friend."

The black-clothed youth and his attendant sniggered. The girl was so pure that it was comical.

The black-clothed youth waved his hand, signaling the attendant to act. He had lost his patience and intended to capture Caicai.

It would definitely be enjoyable to tame such a refreshing and pure girl.

The attendant revealed a knowing smile that appeared exceptionally sinister and eerie.

In his opinion, the Young Master should have done this much earlier. Why bother talking so much nonsense with a mere Cyclic Derivation stage girl?

Just as he was about to make his move, Caicai abruptly cheered and excitedly said, "Young Master Lin, Young Master Lin has returned!"

The attendant's expression stiffened. At the same time, the black-clothed youth's expression also changed slightly as they looked over together to see a group of figures emerging from the tunnel one after another.

The final figure at the very back was none other than Lin Xun!

He looked the same as nine years ago, dressed in a moon white-robe with straight and good posture. He didn't give off an oppressive or aggressive presence but instead a clean and refined aura.

In fact, he seemed rather unremarkable among the other Supreme King experts.

When he appeared, however, the group of Supreme King experts waiting near the tunnel immediately stopped whatever they were doing and slightly bowed to him in unison.

The eagerly waiting experts in the vicinity immediately widened their eyes in shock, causing the originally noisy atmosphere to turn strangely silent.

Lin Xun!

He's still alive!

It was akin to an inconceivable miracle.

There was no one in the Burning Immortal World who didn't know that Lin Xun had singlehandedly started a reign of carnage in Burning Immortal City nine years ago and slaughtered countless experts from many powerful factions.

As a result, however, he had offended many formidable and ruthless individuals.

For the past nine years, every discussion about Lin Xun had boiled down to the question of who he would die to and not whether he would survive.

Everyone subconsciously believed that he was doomed to disaster after entering the Upper Nine Realms. After all, he had made far too many enemies.

Who could have imagined that he would return alive today?!

If it was said that this would already be a shocking revelation, then seeing a group of Supreme King experts waiting for him would be an unprecedented blow that would leave anyone dumbfounded!

When the Supreme King experts emerged one after another earlier, they had caused a huge commotion that drew everyone's attention. On the other hand, Lin Xun's appearance was akin to the great sun that eclipsed all other lights!

Even the moon surrounded by stars paled in comparison!

The black-clothed youth and his attendant were also rooted in place as they stared with wide eyes and frozen expressions. It was as if they had witnessed something ridiculously absurd.

"Told you. How could a good person like Young Master Lin fail to return?"

Caicai was ecstatic. All of the gloominess had been swept away from her face, and her originally dim eyes were shining brightly again like stars.

Her voice reverberated with heartfelt joy.

It was because Lin Xun had given her the warmest help and care all those years ago.

The black-clothed youth's expression fluctuated indeterminately. After a long time, he suddenly sneered and said, "Unfortunately, although you might see him as a friend, he will never feel the same about a mere Cyclic Derivation stage small fry like you."

He seemed to vent all of his inner resentment at once as he gnashed his teeth. "Miss, your friendship is purely one-sided!"

"It doesn't matter. I'm just happy to know that Young Master Lin is safe and sound."

Caicai had a smile on her face. Although she was naive by nature, she could still differentiate between good and bad people.

Even if it was from a distance, she was still happy and delighted to see Lin Xun again after nine years.

It was simply how she was.

Her cultivation might be low and she was pretty much a nobody, but she still possessed her own judgment and individuality!

The black-clothed youth suddenly found Caicai's smile overly bright and offending as an unexplainable rage boiled in his heart.

He bellowed in an exasperated manner, "What are you waiting for? Capture her!"

The burly attendant hurriedly moved to comply and menacingly approached Caicai.

It was simply preposterous for a Cyclic Derivation stage girl to naively regard Lin Xun as her friend. In fact, he probably wouldn't even remember who she was.

Just as the attendant was about to make his move, however, he felt a gaze sweep toward him that caused him to freeze as his scalp turned numb.

A wave of fear and unease flooded him and choked the breath out of him!

It was all caused by a mere sweep of someone's gaze.

"What are you waiting for?"

The sight of the frozen attendant made the black-clothed youth's face turn green with anger, and he raised his hand to strike.

It was at this moment that the gaze paused on him.

It felt like an invisible sword was being pressed against his throat, causing the black-clothed youth to abruptly stiffen as his face paled and sweat rapidly emerged on his head.

Caicai cried out in surprise, "Young Master Lin!"

Lin Xun's familiar figure suddenly appeared in front of her.

It felt like a dream and was so unbelievable that Caicai could only blankly stare into space.

Lin Xun asked as his gaze swept between the black-clothed youth and his attendant, "What's going on here?"

Just earlier, he had felt a slight disturbance from this location as well as killing intent from the master-servant duo.

Therefore, he didn't hesitate to move.

How could he possibly have forgotten Caicai?

"They..."

Caicai swiftly retold the earlier events.

Amidst the process, the black-clothed youth and his attendant looked as if they had suddenly lost their parents and almost collapsed out of fear.

How could they have imagined that a Cyclic Derivation stage girl would have ties with Demon God Lin?

The gap between them was just far too drastic!

It was as if an ant was saying it was friends with a divine dragon in the sky. Who would ever believe that?

Moreover, they were certain that Caicai had mentioned earlier that it was a one-sided friendship. That was why they dared to view her as their prey.

Who could have thought that...the story of an ant and a dragon being friends would unfold before their very eyes?!

The black-clothed youth and his attendant were completely stupefied as their hearts beat so wildly it felt as if ten thousand wild horses were galloping inside.

"I see."

Lin Xun's gaze suddenly turned frosty after hearing the entire story.

At his current level, a mere sliver of his presence would pressure his peers, let alone two King experts who haven't even reached the Supreme stage.

"A misunderstanding! It's all a misunderstanding!"

The black-clothed youth could no longer endure and tried to explain with a sobbing face.

On the other hand, that burly attendant had already internally crumbled due to the pressure and crumpled to the ground while paralyzed in fear.

"What's going on here?"

Toady, A'lu, and the big black bird arrived one after another and watched with interest.

At the same time, the group of Supreme Kings were also alerted by the commotion and flew over.

For a time, even the color of the surrounding world seemed to change due to the gathering of so many Supreme King experts!

However, the grand line-up placed the black-clothed youth under an extreme amount of pressure. He felt as if he was about to have a heart attack.

"Young Lord, please explain to Dao Friend Lin Xun. I...I really didn't do it on purpose."

The black-clothed youth pleaded as he looked toward a certain figure like a drowning person trying to grasp at straws.

The figure had a head of silver hair and a little red dot between his brows. He was undoubtedly a Supreme King expert.

Although he looked a little familiar, Lin Xun didn't recognize him.

However, none of that mattered.

The silver-haired youth took a deep breath and cupped his hands together, "Brother Lin, this person is a direct descendant of my clan. I hope that you can show some forgiveness, and I'm willing to compensate you ten times over."

The black-clothed youth's heart churned wildly at this scene. Even the usually arrogant and proud Young Lord could only lower his head?

Only then did it suddenly dawn upon him that the present Lin Xun was incomparable to who he was nine years ago!

Lin Xun pointed to Caicai and blandly said, "She's my friend. Do you think this matter can be resolved with just some compensation?"

The other Supreme King experts displayed various expressions but remained silent. There was no one among them who didn't know that offending Lin Xun's friends led to a horrible fate.

Even the likes of Bai Longting and Underworld Son were executed by Lin Xun because they had tried to take A'lu's emperor's mound blessing!

"Brother Lin..."

The silver-haired youth bitterly smiled while wishing he could skin the black-clothed youth. Why did this idiot have to offend Demon God Lin's friend? That was no different from asking to die!

Before the silver-haired youth could continue, Lin Xun interjected, "Nothing more needs to be said. All I require is a satisfactory solution. If you can't make the decision, I'll do it myself!"

He would never forget that while he was wandering in the Burning Immortal World like a madman, it was Caicai who had accompanied him and carefully washed his face despite his unkempt and dirty state...

Although it was only a small gesture, it made Lin Xun feel true kindness.

How could he remain indifferent when Caicai was being bullied?

The black-clothed youth seemed to realize that the situation was rapidly deteriorating. He abruptly fell to his knees and kowtowed to beg for mercy, "Young Lord, I know that I was wrong and I will never dare to..."

The silver-haired youth inwardly sighed and thrust his palm, causing the plea for mercy to suddenly halt midway.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1341: Heavenly Garment

The black-clothed youth's voice abruptly cut off in fear. He was scared silly by the scene of his attendant's life being taken away right under his eyes.

Even in death, the attendant's eyes were still wide open in shock as if he never imagined he would ultimately be the first to die.

Was this the so-called being punished for another's crime?

The silver-haired man icily declared, "An attendant who doesn't dissuade his master from practicing evil but instead aids him deserves death."

However, the Supreme King experts nearby could tell that although the silver-haired man had a way with words, in reality, he was trying to use the life of an attendant to save the black-clothed youth.

Lin Xun could naturally tell as well, but merely continued to watch on without saying a word.

His attitude showed his stance on the matter.

The silver-haired man felt agonized as he realized that the life of an attendant wasn't enough to satisfy Demon God Lin.

With a deep breath, the silver-haired man's eyes hardened as he looked at the black-clothed youth.

It was at this moment that Caicai gathered her courage and asked in a small voice, "Young Master Lin, can...you tell him not to kill anymore?"

The silver-haired man immediately revealed a look of gratitude toward Caicai.

He knew that only the person at the root of it all could resolve this affair.

Whether the black-clothed youth lived depended on whether the girl could change Lin Xun's mind!

"Caicai, do you know what would have happened to you if I hadn't come in time?"

Lin Xun's expression was gentle as he gazed at the young lady before him.

"I know."

Caicai nodded before she attempted to explain with some difficulty, "But I don't want Young Master to offend them because of me. It isn't worth it over such a small matter."

The crowd was dumbfounded. Would the mighty Demon God Lin be afraid of offending anyone?

Ridiculous!

However, this also made the girl's intentions appear even more precious.

"Fine, I'll listen to you."

Lin Xun also smiled. Caicai was still the same kind and simple girl that she was from nine years ago. She had a heart of gold and was akin to a ray of sunshine that could give others the simplest warmth.

Caicai cautiously asked, "Uh, Young Master, you won't blame me for being nosy, right?"

"Like you said, it's just a small matter so don't sweat it. It's fine as long as you believe it is correct, so do your best to maintain such a mindset."

Lin Xun chuckled.

On the ground, the black-clothed youth was overwhelmed with emotion as he blabbered, "Many thanks, Lord Lin!"

"Idiot, you should be thanking the Young Miss. If not for her, I would have loved to split you in half!"

The silver-haired man kicked the black-clothed youth, frustrated by his incompetence.

.....

That was how this small matter came to its conclusion.

The fortunate black-clothed youth was taken away by the silver-haired man.

The other Supreme King experts also dispersed one after another.

The most absurd part of the entire affair was that Lin Xun had no idea who the black-clothed youth was nor was he acquainted with the silver-haired man.

Even their names were unknown to him.

However, when Lin Xun appeared, the matter was resolved in the smoothest way possible without him lifting a single finger.

This was the power of reputation that could make others submit without fighting!

.....

"Caicai, why haven't you reached the King stage after so many years?"

Lin Xun was rather puzzled.

He and the others were taking a break on a mountain outside Burning Immortal City.

In approximately three days, the power of the City of Enlightenment would appear in the Supreme Realm.

At that time, the cultivators spread out across the Three Thousand Worlds could use it to return to the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Caicai embarrassingly explained, "When I started cultivating, my father told me that cultivation is to do what I like the most. Since I only like picking Fire Cloud Dew that's what I kept doing..."

Lin Xun exclaimed in admiration, "That's good."

Cultivation stemmed from the heart, and every cultivator sought something different. There were people who sought the ultimate sword such as Yun Qingbai.

There were people who sought the Saint stage through physical cultivation such as A'lu.

There were people who wished to see everything in the world and unravel the true meaning of the dao such as Toady.

There were also those who sought fame, fortune, techniques, daos, immortality, freedom...

All in all, it varied from individual to individual.

What Caicai sought was what she liked.

She viewed cultivation as her heart's desire. Since she loved picking Fire Cloud Dew, she used it as a medium for her cultivation.

Although her cultivation hadn't grown much, it was still cultivation.

Lin Xun asked, "Do you have a goal?"

"Yes!"

Caicai's star-like eyes seemed to brighten all of a sudden as anticipation filled her face.

She earnestly said, "I hope to one day pick all of the Cloud Dew in the sky and refine them into the most beautiful threads in the world. Then, I will personally weave them into a garment to serve as my wedding dress.

"I want to pick ten thousand different kinds of Cloud Dews and brew them into alcohol that can be served as my wedding wine when I get married. I will invite all of my friends to the wedding banquet to savor it with me!"

An indescribable radiance seemed to shine from her as she described her dream in a clear voice that resembled the sounds of nature.

The young lady seemed to shine brighter than ever as she stood amidst the clouds at the mountain peak with her hands behind her back.

Lin Xun was stunned for quite some time before he sincerely exclaimed, "That's the most beautiful goal I've ever heard."

Caicai immediately blushed as she snapped back to reality. She lowered her head and said, "I've shown you my silly side."

Toady chuckled and said, "Heh heh, Miss Caicai, there's a very critical issue you need to resolve first if you wish to achieve your goal."

"What issue?" Caicai was baffled.

Toady cheekily grinned and said, "You have to find a husband. Without a husband, what's the point of having a wedding dress or a wedding?"

Caicai's face immediately reddened like a burning sunset.

A'lu couldn't help but chuckle as well. Caicai was indeed a very likable girl. Her bright and pure character paired with her kind nature felt as beautiful as the spring breeze.

That night.

Toady suddenly transmitted to Lin Xun, "Big Brother, if you wish to return to the lower plane in the future, you'll need the help of Miss Caicai."

Lin Xun asked, "What do you mean?"

"The Cloud Weaver Clan is not as simple as people might think. Their ancestor was a remarkable legend who specialized in an extremely mystical secret art that can use the Laws of the world as threads to weave a true Heavenly Garment!"

Toady said in a mysterious voice, "The Heavenly Garment is a supreme treasure that even Great Emperors desire. By weaving different Laws into the Heavenly Garment, various magical properties can be bestowed unto it.

"There's the ability to circumvent heavenly tribulations, the ability to ignore certain Law bindings, the ability to travel to mysterious regions beyond the void, the ability to transform into a treasure comparable to an Emperor-grade weapon...

"Due to how rare the Cloud Weaver Clan experts are, very few people know about their origins and legends.

"If not for the memories I awakened from my bloodline, it would have been impossible for me to know these secrets.

"Most importantly, if we wish to return to the lower plane, we will inevitably need to enter the spatial tunnels between the planes. This is where Cloud Weaver Clan's specialization comes in: spatial travel!

"If we manage to enlist their help, it will be a lot smoother for us to return to the lower plane."

Lin Xun finally understood Caicai's importance.

He had also mulled over how he would return to the lower plane before.

His first trip to the Ancient Wasteland Domain from the lower plane had been through a spatial tunnel that had been opened by the power of the empire's five-colored Saint array.

However, that method wasn't possible at the moment.

According to Zhao Jingxuan, in the past, there existed more than one path from the Ancient Wasteland Domain to the lower plane.

Such paths could be found in several ancient orthodoxies such as Spirit Treasure Holy Land and Heaven Axis Holy Land.

Several years ago, however, astonishing changes had occurred in the Ancient Wasteland Domain before the arrival of the great age.

Nearly all of the spatial passages that led to the lower plane had collapsed and disintegrated due to these changes!

Even Zhao Jingxuan was helpless in regards to this and could only try to observe and adapt one step at a time.

As such, the first problem Lin Xun needed to solve was finding a path to the lower plane.

That was why Toady's suggestion struck such a strong chord with Lin Xun.

The Cloud Weaver Clan!

Would anyone have imagined that Caicai was from such a mysterious clan?

The mysterious Heavenly Garment also made Lin Xun suddenly recall the rune armament production method. Although they were different, there were some similarities between them.

Moreover, despite how vast and expansive the Ancient Wasteland Domain was, Lin Xun had strangely never seen anyone with a rune armament.

In the lower plane, rune armaments were something that every rune master in the empire knew about.

Lin Xun speculated that there must be some secret reason to explain this.

Likewise, if Toady hadn't mentioned the Heavenly Garment, Lin Xun wouldn't have known that such a magical treasure existed.

"Forget it, if we really can't come up with anything else, we can seek Caicai's help as a last resort."

Lin Xun pondered for a long time before making his decision.

He didn't want to trouble Caicai. Although she would probably be happy to help him, would her clan feel the same?

That might not be the case.

Moreover, Lin Xun still had some affairs to settle. Hence, he didn't plan on immediately returning to the lower plane after returning to the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Lin Xun instructed, "Toady, you and A'lu should prepare yourselves. There will probably be trouble when we leave the Supreme Realm."

"Trouble?"

Toady was stunned as he suddenly recalled the predicament they had fallen into after departing from the Return Dominion.

Would something similar happen again after leaving the Supreme Realm?

"Since I've killed so many supreme heaven prides, do you think their factions will let me off after finding out?"

Lin Xun's black eyes turned deep as the night as he indifferently said, "In the past, we could only react to whatever was thrown at us and had no control over whether we lived or died. This time, however, I don't intend to be passive!"

Toady nodded and said, "The Golden Crow Lineage's Sunset Current Valley is near the location we left from. If those old monsters of the Golden Crow lineage find out that their little crows were killed by us, they will definitely storm out with a vengeance."

"Yeah, I predict that there will probably be Saint experts and that there will be more than a few of them..."

Lin Xun's eyes flashed.

On the other hand, his heart remained calm.

After ten years in the Supreme Realm, he now possessed sufficient means to face such forces!

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1342: End of the Supreme Realm

Woowoo~

The wind angrily howled across an ancient battlefield.

Normally, almost nobody would come to this barren battlefield. Recently, however, experts were arriving at this place one after another.

There was an ancient and solemn city near the battlefield that stood between heaven and earth as if it had always existed since the beginning of time.

It was the City of Enlightenment.

Ten years ago, countless younger generation experts had gathered here to enter the Supreme Realm in search of opportunities that even Saint experts would be envious of.

"It's already been ten years...the great age has changed the Ancient Wasteland Domain and the fates of countless experts. I wonder how much the younglings who entered the Supreme Realm would have changed when they return."

The speaker was an old man standing on a lilac cloud with his hands behind his back. He was dressed in Taoist robes and wore a crown on his head.

Countless experts from various factions were also waiting nearby.

They were naturally waiting to receive the experts who were returning from the Supreme Realm.

Numerous people's hearts stirred at the old man's words.

The Ancient Wasteland Domain was indeed completely different from ten years ago. The ancient orthodoxies had grown stronger and stronger, and there were many more factions than before.

On the other hand, numerous orthodoxies had also disappeared amidst the bloody struggles.

The great age was filled with magnificence!

The Supreme Realm wasn't the only place rich with opportunities because countless blessings had also appeared in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

It was as if the world had been reborn anew.

It was impossible to keep track of how many experts had risen up and spread across the world like superweeds over the past ten years.

Of course, the more experts there were the fiercer the competition.

The ancient factions naturally didn't remain silent. They rapidly expanded with all of their might, seeking to become the new overlord of the great age!

As such, the past ten years had been filled with endless bloodshed, conquest, and the fires of war.

While the great age was unprecedentedly brilliant, the amount of carnage and destruction that occurred was also equally unprecedented.

The experts present couldn't help but sigh as they recalled the many astonishing scenes that had transpired over the past ten years.

The great age was also a chaotic age!

This sentence was something the world had become all too familiar with long ago.

From another corner, an old man with a white beard and hair indifferently said, "That is how the great age should be. Only the strong can rise and only the great factions can survive. It is simply natural selection and the survival of the fittest."

He was dressed in a black robe and rode on the back of a giant snake.

There was silence in the field.

The old man's name was Hua Xingqu, and he was from Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain. He was an old monster who possessed seventh longevity stage cultivation!

Most of the experts who had appeared in the vicinity of the city were older-generation King experts.

The old man standing on the lilac cloud, for example, was also a longevity stage expert.

His dao name was Tuo Chengzi, and he was from the Mysterious Metropolis Sect.

They were representatives from different sects who had come here to receive the disciples who were about to return from the Supreme Realm and didn't have high status.

After all, they knew that the experts who managed to survive and return from the Supreme Realm would have mostly ascended to the King stage.

A beautiful woman in purple seated in a carriage chuckled and said, "Hehe, relax everyone. When the younglings return, they will definitely be completely different from before. "

When her eyes wandered, she gave off the sensation of someone who had experienced the vicissitudes of life.

She was an old monster of the Sea Soul Clan who possessed seventh longevity stage cultivation. Her name was Shang Liuyue, and she was commonly known as Madam Shang.

Tuo Chengzi sighed and said, "Younglings? Madam Shang, I'm afraid that you might have to change that form of address. If those younglings of the past have become Supreme King experts, their foundation and cultivation would make them our peers."

These words caused the expressions of the other King stage old monsters to turn complicated.

After ten years, their juniors were about to become their peers. It wasn't only a change of status but also a change of cultivation.

While they might have been able to look down on, ignore, and be unconcerned about these juniors in the past, such situations would no longer occur now.

This was the wonderfulness of the Supreme Realm. The huge amount of amazing blessings gathered within it could enable a bunch of younglings to rise up and become hegemons in a mere ten years!

Which of these King stage experts present hadn't cultivated for hundreds or even thousands of years? Who among them hadn't experienced countless hardships and tribulations to attain their current achievements?

Such a comparison would inevitably make them feel a big disparity!

The discussions continued as time passed.

More and more experts from different factions appeared in the vicinity of the city to join the others in waiting.

.....

Similar scenes were occurring in various areas of the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

In the Ancient Wasteland Domain, there were three thousand of these locations that corresponded to the three thousand worlds of the Supreme Realm.

With the Supreme Realm about to disappear, these locations became the focus of the entire world.

A dignified voice rang out in the Omega Sword Sect, "Send someone to receive our Omega Sword Sect disciples!"

On the same day, several longevity stage old monsters who had been in secluded cultivation left Baiyujing together.

"It's about time for them to return. I wonder how many of them managed to attain the Supreme King stage..."

In Spirit Treasure Holy Land, figures of longevity stage old monsters also emerged and headed to the receiving location.

The Omega Sword Sect, Spirit Treasure Holy Land, Heaven Axis Holy Land, Longevity Land, Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan...and other ancient orthodoxies dispatched experts to receive their respective returning disciples.

The various Holy Hidden Lands spread out across the Ancient Wasteland Domain such as the Skyless Sect, Sacred Fire Sect, and Earth Treasury Temple also made their preparations.

The return of their disciples from the Supreme Realm was an event of utmost importance for the many great factions of the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

"After ten years in the Supreme Realm, a huge number of Supreme King experts will be produced. Every one of them is a true talent who is beloved by the heavens!"

"I wonder who will be number one among them."

"It must be Yun Qingbai!"

"Who knows, it could also be those ancient-era talents with incredible foundations."

"What's the point of guessing? Everything will be known when the Supreme Realm ends."

Every city and province in the Ancient Wasteland Domain was abuzz with discussions related to the Supreme Realm.

Millions and billions of people were waiting for the return of the King experts!

Three days later.

Rumble!

A loud noise spread in the skies above the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain and rang out across every corner of the land.

It was so loud that it alarmed every single living being in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. They soon realized that the Supreme Realm was ending today!

Rumble~

The world seemed to shake as if an earth dragon was rolling about under the ground.

The sky cracked open above the three thousand receiving locations, revealing a humongous spatial door that drew the attention of countless gazes.

"They're coming out!"

"Quickly get ready. Whoever dares to cause trouble will be killed without warning!"

Boisterous and chaotic shouting ensued.

No one dared let their guard down at this juncture lest someone with bad intentions tried to make a move against the disciples who were returning from the Supreme Realm.

After all, every disciple was akin to a huge harvest, and it would be an irrecoverable loss if any of them died.

.....

In the vicinity of the ancient battlefield.

Mysterious Metropolis Sect's Tuo Chengzi, Sea Soul Clan's Lady Shang, Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain's Hua Xingqu, and other King stage old monsters were also on full alert.

An old woman surrounded by golden flames arrogantly said, "Don't panic. Who would dare to make trouble with our Golden Crow Clan overseeing this location?"

The old woman's name was Wu Jinhuan, and she was an eighth longevity stage old monster.

Instead of reassuring everyone, her words made them inwardly sneer. After all, their biggest worry was the Golden Crow Clan!

Especially since the Golden Crow Clan's base, Sunset Current Valley, was only eight thousand miles away.

As one of the Hidden Holy Lands of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, the Golden Crow Clan was naturally an extremely powerful faction. Who wouldn't worry if they had bad intentions?

"They're coming out!"

Numerous people grew excited as they saw figures flood out from the spatial passage in the sky.

An old monster loudly shouted, "Star Cloud Sect disciples come here!"

"Descendants of the Mystic Sparrow Clan, over here."

For a time, many old monsters called out to their disciples and were finally able to breathe sighs of relief with each batch of disciples they successfully received.

This continued for quite a long time.

After all, the experts who had entered the Burning Immortal World numbered in the millions. No matter how many casualties there were, there would still be a large number of survivors.

Suddenly, the old woman from the Golden Crow Clan, Wu Jinhuan, let out a furious scream, "What's going on? Where are the disciples of my Golden Crow Clan?"

At the same time, Tuo Chengzi, Hua Xingqu, and Madam Shang also furiously shouted, "Has anyone seen any disciples from my Mysterious Metropolis Sect?"

"Why haven't any Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain disciples appeared?"

"What about the descendants of the Sea Soul Clan? Where are they?"

They had not seen a single disciple until now which made them suddenly have a bad premonition.

"They were all killed by Lin Xun!"

A gray-robed man who had returned from the Supreme Realm couldn't help but reveal the truth.

"What?!"

Several old monsters immediately looked toward the gray-robed man.

The gray-robed man broke out in a cold sweat and hurriedly said, "I said that they were all killed. The others can also confirm."

"Is that true?"

Wu Jinhuan's and the others' expressions darkened as their gazes swept over the experts who had returned from the Supreme Realm.

The experts displayed various expressions and acknowledged it through their silence.

It was a matter that would be known sooner or later.

Numerous King stage old monsters couldn't help but gasp. Had a single person actually killed the disciples of so many great factions?

How ruthless!

Wu Jinhuan's and the others' faces turned stormy to the extreme, causing them to resemble indescribably terrifying volcanoes that were on the verge of erupting.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1343: Ignoring a group of King experts

Lin Xun!

It was a name that had already spread throughout the Ancient Wasteland Domain ten years ago and belonged to an extremely stand-out individual of the younger generation.

Born in the lower plane, he was a lone wolf who had risen to fame through fighting and killing and was given the title Demon God Lin by the world.

Even old monsters such as Wu Jinhuan and Hua Xingqu, who had avoided the world for years, had heard of his name.

However, as existences who had stepped into the longevity stage, they weren't concerned about Lin Xun but instead the mysterious lady Saint expert behind him!

It was due to an event that had shaken the world ten years ago where a mysterious woman had herded Saint experts as if they were animals and trampled over the six great

sects, which included the Omega Sword Sect, Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan, and Heaven Axis Holy Land.

She had done all that for the simple purpose of standing up for Lin Xun!

At that time, even with all of their influence and power, these six great factions could only lower their heads in front of the mysterious woman and allow her to leave as she pleased.

It was an event that would shock any Saint expert in the world, let alone Wu Jinhuan and the others.

However, they had not expected that Lin Xun would slaughter all of their disciples in the Supreme Realm!

"What the hell is going on?"

Wu Jinhuan's gaunt cheeks were flushed with fury. She already was on the verge of going berserk.

Hua Xingqu and Tuo Chengzi were also in a similar state.

They soon learned the details of what had happened. After all, it was impossible to hide such things.

Who in Burning Immortal World wasn't aware that Demon God Lin had taken out the territories of the Golden Crow Clan, Sea Soul Clan, Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain, and other great factions after entering the Burning Immortal City?

Back then, the city had been so deeply stained in blood that the air continued to reek even after ten days!

Wu Jinhuan let out a scream of unparalleled resentment, "That wretched beast with the surname Lin deserves to die!"

"This grudge will never be forgiven!"

Hua Xingqu's face twisted in fury.

"Where is he?"

Their murderous gazes locked onto the spatial passage, looking as if they were ready to swallow a person whole.

The area was stiflingly silent as everyone's hearts trembled.

The only sound that could be heard was the wind howling across the ancient battlefield, which added an air of solemnity to the oppressive atmosphere.

Some people inwardly sneered, "These old fellows don't seem to understand where they stand. Do they think that we're still living in the world from ten years ago?"

This opinion belonged to the Supreme King experts who had received a grand welcome from their elders after emerging.

Only they truly understood how terrifying Lin Xun had become.

However, they didn't speak out to warn the old monsters because they were unconcerned parties who had no wish to get involved.

After all, the outside world ultimately wasn't the Supreme Realm.

Behind the old monsters such as Wu Jinhuan stood powerful factions that they needed to be wary of.

At the same time, these Supreme King experts weren't optimistic about Lin Xun's situation either.

If those great factions knew what he had done in the Supreme Realm, they would probably be so enraged that even Saint experts would be dispatched!

Lin Xun might be number one in the Supreme Realm, but it was impossible for him to match Saint experts.

Someone yelled, "Lin Xun has come out!"

Whoosh!

Above the City of Enlightenment, a tall and straight figure stepped out of the spatial passage. His clothes fluttered in the wind, and he gave off a clean and refined aura. It was none other than Lin Xun!

Every gaze in the area immediately looked over as the atmosphere grew increasingly silent and stifling, making it feel as if even the air was about to freeze.

Wu Jinhuan was unable to hold back and icily asked, "You're the little scumbag with the surname Lin?"

A horrifying killing intent spread from her and covered the sky.

Lin Xun nonchalantly looked around. His gaze ultimately paused on Wu Jinhuan, Hua Xingqu, and the other King stage old monsters.

"Just you old things?" He frowned, seemingly somewhat surprised.

Everyone was shocked. As expected of the man called Demon God Lin. He remained unfazed and unafraid even in such a dangerous predicament.

"You wretched bastard, to think you still have the nerve to be so sharp-tongued!"

Hua Xingqu, Tuo Chengzi, Lady Shang, and the others were furious. "Do you think we won't dare to kill you because you have the backing of that mysterious lady Saint expert?"

Lin Xun indifferently said, "You guys are mistaken. I'm also a King stage expert now and am more than enough to deal with you guys."

It was impossible to squeeze more disdain into his reply.

Several Supreme King experts inwardly sighed. This was Lin Xun; he was a person who showed no fear no matter what situation he was in.

To Wu Jinhuan and the others, however, his words were an unforgivable insult to their dignity!

A mere younger generation member who had only cultivated in the Supreme Realm for ten years dared to ignore existences like them?

Moreover, his current actions showed complete disregard toward them!

Lin Xun glanced around again before walking away in the air.

From start to end, he completely ignored Wu Jinhuan and the others.

His flippant attitude and disregard instantly set them off.

Wu Jinhuan shrieked, "Die you bastard!"

She glowed brightly as she stormed forth and fiercely clawed at the air, causing a golden giant claw to appear and swing at Lin Xun.

Rumble!

Space abruptly shattered to pieces.

The nearby experts quickly retreated, not wishing to get swept up into the fight.

Unfortunately, even the terrifying attack failed to draw Lin Xun's attention. Instead, he frowned as puzzledly peered into the distance.

After returning to the Ancient Wasteland Domain, Saint experts were the only existences he needed to be wary of. However, he had yet to discover the presence of any Saint experts even until now.

It was rather unusual.

Bang!

Before the giant golden claw could close in on Lin Xun, it was disintegrated by an invisible force and turned into specks of light.

Wu Jinhuan was stunned, and her expression soon sank. She immediately realized that Lin Xun wasn't an ordinary King expert. It was no wonder he dared to act so fearlessly.

"Attack!"

On the other side, Hua Xingqu lost his patience and also struck. With a wave of his sleeve, thousands of ferocious beast phantasms rose into the sky and rushed toward Lin Xun like a tsunami.

Boom!

The dao light around Lin Xun swirled as the seemingly terrifying attack crumbled and dissipated into nothingness.

From a distance, it looked as if he was invulnerable to all techniques!

Wu Jinhuan's, Hua Xingqu's, and the other old monsters' hearts shuddered as their minds rapidly cleared. It finally dawned upon them that there was something amiss about their opponent.

However, they couldn't detect any danger from Lin Xun no matter how hard they looked. His aura was simply too ordinary.

There were only two ways to explain this. One was that he wasn't all that strong.

The other was that his cultivation was so strong and terrifying that they could no longer discern its depths!

"No matter what, we cannot allow this bastard to leave."

Madam Shang also made her move. She summoned an emerald flying dagger that was so astonishingly sharp that it could cut apart space as if it were paper.

It was her life-bound King weapon that she had nourished for a thousand years, so there was naturally no need to explain its deadliness.

Swish!

The emerald dagger zipped forth like a bolt of green lightning. It was so blinding that it made it almost impossible to keep one's eyes open.

The attack horrified several experts in the area.

After all, how could the power of a seventh longevity King expert possibly be ordinary?

However, countless people were soon dumbstruck to see Lin Xun raise his hand and pluck the dagger from the air as if plucking a flower.

Although his movements were effortless, smooth, and natural, the feat caused the crowd to gasp in amazement.

Omm!

The emerald dagger violently struggled in Lin Xun's hand, but was unable to break free.

In the distance, Madam Shang's expression drastically changed.

Lin Xun turned around and blandly asked, "Do you guys know what it means to be a Supreme King expert?"

Wu Jinhuan and the others were filled with alarm and uncertainty. By this juncture, they had calmed down and realized that the situation wasn't looking good.

Those who could cultivate to their level naturally weren't fools.

The sight of Lin Xun easily grabbing Madam Shang's life-bound King weapon and keeping it firmly under his control immediately made them understand.

He was no longer the younger generation expert they could look down on and bully, but a Supreme King stage existence!

Although they had cultivated for a very long time, none of them had ever experienced how powerful a Supreme King expert was.

That was why they had dared to fearlessly attack earlier.

"Lin Xun, you've killed far too many of our disciples. You won't be able to escape death even if you're a Supreme King existence!"

Tuo Chengzi icily said, "If you allow yourself to be captured, we might give you a chance to clean up your act and turn over a new leaf."

Although his tone was frosty, anyone could tell that his attitude had changed. He no longer dared to act overly arrogant and could only make verbal threats.

However, he did have a point. Even if Lin Xun was a Supreme King expert, how could he fight against the great factions?

Lin Xun mockingly laughed at himself. "Right, none of you have ever seen a Supreme King expert and naturally will not understand what it means and represents. Why did I ask such a useless question?"

When Wu Jinhuan and the others heard this, however, it sounded as if they were being mocked for their ignorance, causing their expressions to turn extremely ugly.

Only the other Supreme King experts could empathize with Lin Xun and couldn't help but sigh.

These older folk had yet to realize that the era they represented had already become the past and was being overturned.

The future of the Ancient Wasteland Domain was destined to be led by the Supreme King experts!

"Little bastard, how dare you act so arrogantly on the Golden Crow Clan's territory?! It looks to me like you're tired of living!"

Wu Jinhuan was the most unafraid because the Golden Crow Clan's base, Sunset Current Valley, was only eight thousand miles away.

It was at this moment that Lin Xun made his move!

Clang!

The emerald dagger in his hand buzzed as it was suddenly thrown out at an unbelievable speed.

Plop!

A split second later, Wu Jinhuan's head flew into the air amidst a fountain of blood.

A seventh longevity stage old monster had been killed in an instant!

The unexpected scene left everyone shocked and unable to react.

"You..."

Hua Xingqu's expression abruptly changed. Just as he tried to speak, he felt a pain at his throat, and his vision rapidly turned dark.

His head also flew into the air and drew a beautiful arc in the sky.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1344: The Saints Set Off

Ten years of the great age had changed not only the Ancient Wasteland Domain but also the fates of numerous experts.

The most notable of these changes was the huge influx of King stage experts over the past ten years!

Additionally, King stage old monsters who had already reached the longevity stages were also able to rapidly progress their cultivation by taking advantage of the opportunities produced by the great age.

However, it was ultimately only ten years.

Ten years ago, old monsters like Wu Jinhuan and Hua Xingqu were already hegemon-like existences in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

In fact, they were considered seniors even in the longevity stage!

Despite this, the two old monsters, Wu Jinhuan and Hua Xingqu, were both decapitated in an instant, leaving a trail of spiraling blood in the air.

From start to end, they had been unable to react or resist!

The entire place fell silent.

On the vast ancient battlefield, countless experts felt a chill in their hearts as their expressions changed drastically. Was this the power of the Supreme King stage?

How could it be so irrational?

A seventh longevity stage old monster could do as he pleased in the Ancient Wasteland Domain and would reign supreme in the absence of Saint experts.

However, such existences had been easily butchered like chickens at Lin Xun's hands.

Only the other Supreme King experts knew that Lin Xun was no simple Supreme King expert because his cultivation had also reached the seventh longevity stage!

Even enemies with higher cultivation could be killed by him, let alone these old monsters at the same cultivation level.

As the number one expert in the Supreme Realm and the Genius Gold Rankings, Lin Xun basically reigned supreme in the Upper Nine Realms. His strength wasn't something that just anyone could challenge.

Although Wu Jinhuan and Hua Xingqu were probably experienced and worldly individuals, they unfortunately knew nothing about the Supreme King stage!

"AH!" Madam Shang shrieked as if she was in great pain and frantically fled with all of her might.

She didn't even bother trying to get back her life-bound King weapon.

At the same time, Tuo Chengzi also chose to flee with a panicked expression.

The deaths of Wu Jinhuan and Hua Xingqu were akin to a heavy hammer that completely shattered their confidence. It made them realize how terrifying the young man before them was.

He was no longer a younger generation expert they could bully and trample over whenever they wished, but instead a dreadful existence that could oppress them!

If that was all, they might have barely been able to accept it. After all, even if they couldn't beat him, they could at least rely on their factions to deter him.

Unfortunately for them, Lin Xun wasn't afraid of threats!

Hence, all they could do was escape.

Plop!

An emerald flying dagger flashed as it zipped through the air.

Another head was chopped off. It belonged to Madam Shang of the Sea Soul Clan.

Her headless body continued to flee due to inertia and only crashed to a stop after several breaths.

The head and body were separated by a distance of eighty thousand feet!

That bizarre scene sent chills down the spines of the onlookers.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun had long since disappeared from his original position and was instead standing in Tuo Chengzi's path.

Tuo Chengzi froze and abruptly halted as his heart sank to rock bottom.

He bitterly asked, "Lin Xun, can you let me off?"

He was answered by a wave of Lin Xun's sleeve.

Rumble!

Tuo Chengzi furiously roared and resisted with all his might. However, his efforts were futile because the gap between them was far too great.

He crumbled away and turned to ashes that were soon blown away by another wave of the sleeve.

Deathly silence permeated the area. The experts were dumbstruck and even the Supreme King experts were inwardly shaken.

In the blink of an eye, several old monsters had been effortlessly killed in succession. On the other hand, Lin Xun looked as calm and relaxed as before.

"Anyone else who wishes to avenge the deaths of their disciples can feel free to step forward."

Lin Xun's gaze swept across the area, clothes fluttering as he stood in the air. Although his aura was as bland as flowing clouds, his presence seemed capable of devouring mountains and rivers!

No one dared to reply, causing the silence to grow even deeper.

Countless questions swirled in everyone's hearts. How powerful had Lin Xun grown?

How many times had he transcended himself in the Supreme Realm over the past ten years?

Upon seeing that there was no response, Lin Xun cupped his hands together at the Supreme King experts he was acquainted with. "Farewell, everyone!"

He then drifted away in a flash.

From start to end, not a single person dared to stop him.

A long time passed before the silence was finally broken. The experts that had come to receive their disciples began to ask about what had transpired in the Supreme Realm over the past ten years.

Lin Xun was naturally the most popular topic.

"This disciple is ashamed to say that I failed to enter the Upper Nine Realms and know nothing about Lin Xun's experiences there. However, I'm certain that he has already stepped into the Supreme King stage."

The vast majority of returned experts had been stranded in Burning Immortal World and did not enter the Upper Nine Realms.

Hence, they were naturally unaware of Lin Xun's feats in the Upper Nine Realms.

"In the Upper Nine Realms, Lin Xun first destroyed the territories of great factions such as the Golden Crow Clan, Sea Soul Clan..."

The answers to these questions were provided by the Supreme King experts.

"In the years that followed, he killed supreme heaven pride after supreme heaven pride such as Underworld Son, Bai Longting, Ancient Buddha Son..."

The atmosphere grew increasingly silent as people learned about Lin Xun's deeds.

Several old monsters listened until they were covered in cold sweat, and their hearts trembled in fear.

It turned out that Lin Xun wasn't an ordinary Supreme King expert but instead a demon god-like existence even in the longevity stage!

"What?! Yun Qingbai...died at Lin Xun's hands?"

Upon learning that Lin Xun had slain Yun Qingbai in the battle on the Demon Slaying Platform, the atmosphere erupted like a volcano that had been suppressed for a long time.

Everyone flew into an uproar as their cries of shock resounded all the way into the clouds.

Their faces were all filled with astonishment.

.....

Meanwhile, the other two thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine reception locations were also in a frenzy.

Many old monsters involuntarily cried out in surprise and shock, "How is this...po-po-possible?"

Countless experts lost their composure after hearing the news.

After all, it was simply too shocking.

Yun Qingbai, a peerless sword dao legend, had died in the Supreme Realm and would never return.

Who would dare to believe it?

It was as if the sun that should have been rising to shine over the Ancient Wasteland Domain had suddenly fallen from the sky.

It was easy to imagine how much shock it had induced.

"Has he already become invincible among the Supreme King stage?"

Everyone was frozen in place after learning about how Lin Xun had entered the Ultimate Inheritance Land as number one on the Genius Gold Rankings and defeated several overlord-tier peers in succession to become the rightful number one in the Supreme Realm.

He had singlehandedly created an undefeated legend in the Supreme Realm!

.....

On that day, the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain was in a state of uproar.

After ten years, the young man who had been scorned and disregarded by countless ancient orthodoxies was now a Supreme King expert of the longevity stage!

Moreover, countless supreme heaven prides died at his hands, including amazing experts such as Yun Qingbai, Underworld Son, Ancient Buddha Son, and Bai Longting.

It was sensational news that swept across the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain like an unstoppable storm!

"He's now all grown up!"

Several ancient orthodoxies were shaken and shocked by the news.

This was the power of blessings and opportunities!

In ten years, the Supreme Realm had created a monstrous supreme heaven pride that was destined to grab the attention of the entire world.

"It won't end peacefully after killing so many great faction disciples."

"He had that mysterious lady Saint backing him back then. Will she also protect him this time?"

"I doubt it. With such a blood feud, even that mysterious lady Saint won't be able to stop the revenge of so many great factions!"

The Ancient Wasteland Domain was abuzz with countless discussions.

Although the Supreme Realm was over, everyone knew that a huge storm was coming for Lin Xun.

.....

An incomparably elderly voice rang out in the Omega Sword Sect, "Back then, our Omega Sword Sect chose to lower our heads because of that mysterious lady Saint but we won't do so this time!"

"Ku Ya, Yu Xiu, go out and bring back the Omega Sword and Lin Xun's head!"

On that day, in the forbidden area at the back of the Omega Sword Sect's mountain, two ancient existences who had been in seclusion for countless years emerged and stepped out from the mountain's entrance.

.....

"Ancient Buddha Son has also fallen..."

Earth Treasury Temple.

In an old and inconspicuous temple, a thin old monk softly sighed.

"As expected, this heretic must not be allowed to live!"

The old monk picked up the wooden fish at his side and lightly tapped it.

Dong!

An invisible zen sound echoed in Earth Treasury Temple's Forbidden Land of Suffering and Doom.

The Forbidden Land of Suffering and Doom was one of the restricted zones where successive generations of Earth Treasury Temple Saint experts were in secluded cultivation.

Inside the temple, the old monk slowly said, "Senior Fa Zheng, there is a task I need you to personally undertake."

.....

"He shall be exterminated!"

"That mysterious lady Saint will make an enemy of many great factions if she appears. I doubt that even she will be able to bear such consequences.

"However, for safety's sake, all of you should hide your identities."

"It should be an easy task for a Saint expert to kill a seventh longevity stage Supreme King expert."

"Go."

On that day, the Sea Soul Clan, Mysterious Metropolis Sect, Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain, Moon Worshipper Sect, and other ancient orthodoxies also began to move.

On that day, Saint experts set off from all over the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

.....

"The killing calamity begins!"

In the Holy Hidden Land, Divine Apparatus Pavilion.

A Saint expert was prompted by a sudden impulse to do a divination that revealed the following: Blood will cover heaven and earth like a rainbow.

"In the tenth year of the great age, the Supreme Realm ended. Due to a single person called Lin Xun, the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain fell into an uproar. Dragons and snakes rise from the land, a killing disaster descends from the sky, and the Saints have set off. This is something that has never happened before.

"Regardless of whether he survives this calamity, he will forever be known in history as a great hero of this era."

In the Divine Apparatus Pavilion, each word written by the Saint expert glowed with thick dao light as if history itself had been branded into them.

The brush was called Spring Autumn Brush.

The book was called Annals of History.

With the pen called Spring Autumn Brush and the book known as the Annals of History, the Saint expert recorded a momentous event that would astonish all of time and be remembered by all future generations.

On that day, Lin Xun's name was written by the Spring Autumn Brush and appeared in the Annals of History!

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1345: Fight a Saint!

After leaving the City of Enlightenment, Lin Xun darted through the void, moving as fast as a bolt of lightning.

“Toady, A’lu, it feels strange. Although I can't detect traces of any Saint experts, I reckon that they are hiding somewhere.” Lin Xun sent a voice transmission to them.

Toady, A’lu, and Caicai were inside the Nameless Pagoda.

This was in preparation of any accident happening and to allow Lin Xun to easily take control of the situation without having to take care of too many people all at once.

Toady quickly reminded him, “You have to be careful of the Golden Crow Clan. Those crows are wild and vengeful. Their territory, Sunset Current Valley, is nearby.”

“I understand, but our priority now is to leave this place.”

When Lin Xun said this, he suddenly paused in midair and peered into the distance.

Boom!

Almost at the same time, a ray of incomparably splendid golden light came his way.

It arrived in an instant as if it had been teleported!

It came with an overwhelming oppressive force that caused the air and world to whimper and the nearby rocks and earth to crack open.

It was the aura unique to the Saint Stage.

“Young man, do you think you can escape?”

As an ice-cold voice rang out, the golden arc of light transformed into an old man.

He was dressed in a golden robe as bright as his pair of dazzling eyes. His face was thin, and his eyes were swirling with threatening golden flames.

Standing there casually, he looked like he ruled heaven and earth, emitting the natural oppressive aura unique to Saints.

“The Golden Crow Clan?”

Lin Xun’s black eyes narrowed. *What we thought indeed came...*

“I am Wu Liuchi, the ninth oracle of the Golden Crow Clan. Young man, I have heard about your doings in the Supreme Realm. Let me give you a chance—come with me to the Sunset Current Valley. Otherwise, I will have to resort to bullying someone weaker than me,” said Wu Liuchi indifferently.

As a saint, he had the foundation and power that made him look down on all living beings.

In his eyes, even though Lin Xun had set foot into the supreme king path and had progressed triumphantly on the longevity path, he was still not strong enough!

“From what I know, Sunset Current Valley is eight thousand miles away from the City of Enlightenment. Even if you came immediately upon hearing the news, you couldn’t possibly catch up to me in such a short time.”

Lin Xun’s dark eyes flashed. “Could it be that you have been lurking around and watching us?”

“Does it make a difference?”

Wu Liuchi’s face was expressionless as he stepped forward, every step sending the earth quaking, mountains vibrating. and turning the airflow turbulent.

At the same time, the terrifying oppressive power grew stronger and stronger around him like a shadow blotting out the sky.

“I’ll give you three seconds. If you don’t yield, then die!” Wu Liuchi said aloud, his eyes cold and emotionless.

To Saints, everyone was like an ant!

In Wu Liuchi’s eyes, Lin Xun was a bug that he could crush with his fingers.

“One!”

His indifferent voice echoed like the death knell.

As his voice rang out, he drew closer and closer, his every step causing the ground to split.

Suddenly, the heavens and earth were wailing, and it was quaking in every direction. Invisible terrifying Saint power had flooded the world like a tidal wave.

If other people were around, then they likely would have already collapsed to the ground, coughing up blood and struggling to bear the pressure. Their spirits would have broken down long ago.

Even Lin Xun felt tremendous pressure bearing down on him that made his body tense up like a fully drawn bow.

It was a feeling that he rarely felt in the ten years that he had been in the Supreme Realm.

It was Saint power!

They stood at the pinnacle of the longevity path, shining with the sun and the moon, living as long as heaven and earth, controlling the rain and clouds with a turn of the hand, and creating lighting as they exhaled!

“Let me guess, you chose to act at this moment because you have no other choice. After all, if I escaped, then you would not be able to avenge your clansmen. But if your opponent took action, you could anger people you shouldn’t offend, am I right?” Lin Xun analyzed calmly.

Strictly speaking, this was the first time he had directly faced the oppressive aura of a Saint ever since he started cultivating. The pressure was immense, but it was not enough to shake him.

A flicker of surprise flashed in Wu Liuchi’s eyes before he snorted coldly, “You have guts!”

Boom!

The void exploded with a piercing boom.

“Two!” He lightly spat out a word, but it felt like a clap of thunder in a clear sky.

As Lin Xun inhaled deeply, his cultivation base was activated to its full potential, and his strength was unreleased like never before. In the blink of an eye, he seemed to have become another person.

Every inch of skin was glowing with splendid dao light, and his imposing bearing was as powerful as a demon god.

“Today, as a cultivator of the seventh longevity tribulation stage, let me learn from a Saint!”

Lin Xun’s eyes were blazing with intense fighting spirit.

He was curious to know the gap between him and the Saint Stage.

This might be crazy to other people, and they would think he was simply committing suicide.

But Lin Xun was completely unafraid.

He had long had this thought before leaving the Supreme Realm.

“An ant trying to shake a tree.”

Wu Liuchi’s face twitched with undisguised disdain. He even doubted whether he had heard it right!

Since ancient times, had there ever been a cultivator at the Longevity Stage who dared to provoke a Saint? Were they not afraid of being slapped to death?

“Three!”

Wu Liuchi no longer hesitated, his eyes flashing with murderous intent.

Shua!

Almost at the same time, he vanished from the spot with a flash. When he reappeared, he was standing in front of Lin Xun and aiming a fierce palm strike at him.

Teleportation!

A power that only Saints could grasp!

The speed completely broke the shackles of space!

Other cultivators likely would not react in time.

But the moment Wu Liuchi launched an attack, a dazzling and unparalleled blast of fist power was already heading his way.

The punch could be said to be the embodiment of all of Lin Xun's strongest powers. It was controlled by the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer and contained all his grand dao powers.

Yazi's Rage, Sacred Combat Art and Extreme Absolute had already been activated, combining and gathering Lin Xun's energy, spirit, and qi into the punch.

It was no exaggeration to say that even peerless figures such as Yun Qingbai and Imperial Son Shaohao would have to bring out everything they had to deal with the punch.

Boom!

An earth-shattering collision announced the collapse of the void and left multiple rifts in every direction of the sky like a vast explosion had just happened.

Lin Xun flew upside down across the air and was only barely able to stabilize his figure after hundreds of feet.

"Is this the power of the Saint stage?"

His breathing was labored, and his qi and blood were pulsing chaotically around him. He suppressed himself from coughing up blood, but his dark eyes were extremely bright as though he was saying that his opponent's attack was nothing special.

Wu Liuchi scoffed, "It was just a casual attack. Do you think I can't kill you?"

In truth, he was very surprised to see that Lin Xun had managed to withstand his attack.

This was because he could easily crush even kings of the ninth longevity tribulation stage, let alone a king of the seventh longevity tribulation stage.

Everyone below the Saint Stage was an ant! This was not a saying without basis!

But Lin Xun had blocked his attack!

Moreover, he dealt with it head-on and did not even attempt to evade.

Swoosh!

With a flash, Wu Liuchi vanished once again.

The next second, he reappeared behind Lin Xun, folded his hand into a hand seal, and slammed down hard like a mighty god throwing down a sacred mountain.

Boom!

Lin Xun seemed to have eyes on the back of his head. A Bixi shadow suddenly emerged like it was a real being, radiating the mysterious and indescribable power of the true dragon laws.

With a loud boom, the Bixi shadow exploded in a rain of light while Lin Xun was knocked to the ground by the palm.

“Die!”

Wu Liuchi did not stop and followed up with another palm strike.

Chi!

However, a snow-white blade suddenly flashed and slashed downward at Wu Liuchi’s head with astonishing speed.

Impermanence Slash!

Wu Liuchi narrowed his eyes and flicked his finger with a sharp sound.

Clang—

Amid the deafening collision, the Broken Blade rebounded, buzzing endlessly.

“Hey, that treasure is amazing enough to manage to block one of my attacks.”

Wu Liuchi sounded surprised.

His palm strike also failed to hit Lin Xun because of the Broken Blade.

“Old man, it seems you are a False Saint.”

On the ground, Lin Xun charged up from the smoke and dust. He looked miserable with blood trickling down the corners of his lips.

But there was a hint of disdain in his expression!

A True Saint could condense Saint Dao Laws and manipulate mighty powers.

As for False Saints, they could only grasp saint powers. It was impossible for them to comprehend and condense Saint Dao Laws!

Wu Liuchi was indeed a saint. His powers could crush the sky and quake the earth, but he indeed had not condensed Saint Dao Laws.

His attacks contained law power, but it was the law power of the longevity path!

“Do you think you are qualified to assess the Saint stage?”

Wu Liuchi’s face darkened. A junior who had only set foot into the supreme king stage arrogantly looked down on his saint powers!

Boom!

He marched across the air, robe fluttering around him. He balled his hand into a fist and a huge golden sun appeared in the sky, shining upon the world with a terrifying destructive aura that could incinerate the earth.

At this point in the battle, Wu Liuchi was certain that the legendary, mysterious female saint would not appear.

He had only been so careful and cautious for fear of her sudden appearance.

If not, then Lin Xun would have been dead already!

Huh?

Wu Liuchi’s eyes narrowed.

He noticed that a huge sinister-looking bow had appeared in Lin Xun’s left hand. It looked like it was made out of a chain of bones. When the bow string was pulled back, it turned bright red like it had been submerged in blood.

He lost his composure when he saw the divine arrow that was raised in Lin Xun’s right hand. “That’s the Biluo Arrow!?”

That divine arrow was simple, unadorned, and had the thickness of a child’s arm. Its feathers were stained with dark red blood that complemented the almost imperceptible cold light flowing along the dark edge of the arrow.

As it rested in Lin Xun’s hand, a terrifying, fierce force spread outwards from it, causing the surrounding space to ripple and explode.

The bow and arrow were precisely the No-Nonsense Bow and the Biluo Arrow!

In the Supreme Realm where Saints did not exist, it was impossible to activate Saint treasures.

But it was a different story in the outside world!

Buzz!

As Lin Xun drew the bow string to its full length, a strange wave reverberated throughout the nine heavens like the cry of gods and demons.

Wu Liuchi snapped out of his state of shock. His face was livid, and his eyes were filled with undisguised murderous intent.

Biluo Arrow!

As a member of the Golden Crow Clan, how would he not know that this was one of the nine divine arrows of the Great Yi Tribe that had taken the lives of countless ancestors of the Golden Crow Clan?!

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1346: Kill With One Arrow

“Die!”

Bellowing, Wu Liuchi raised the golden sun with both hands and hurled it.

It felt as though a real sun was falling from the sky to unleash destruction upon the world, incinerating the air and setting all nearby mountains aflame.

Bang!

At the same time, a strange whistle stung the eardrums.

From the fully drawn, bright red bowstring, the Biluo Arrow shot out as all sorts of strange visions appeared across heaven and earth including a river of stars collapsing and all beings being obliterated.

Meanwhile, the scene of the sun sinking and golden crows weeping blood was projected around the No-Nonsense Bow!

The nearby void, dust, light were all visibly being destroyed in an instant, turning into violent air currents.

It was as though the arrow could completely annihilate everything and plunge the world into a state of nothingness!

It was a terrifying spectacle.

It was just one arrow.

But its power could seize the entire world!

Boom!

As the Biluo Arrow pierced the golden sun in midair, it exploded into a torrent of flames and engulfed the arrow.

But the arrow remained unabated and continued to roar towards the Wu Liuchi!

“You have a death wish!”

Wu Liuchi’s expression changed.

In his view, even if Lin Xun possessed the Biluo Arrow, he could not bring out its true power. After all, he was only at the seventh longevity tribulation stage.

But who would have thought that the power contained in that arrow was completely beyond his expectations!

“That bow helped the Biluo Arrow unleash unimaginable power.”

As a Saint, Wu Liuchi had a wealth of experience, which helped him instantly determine the reason for the arrow’s unbelievable power.

Swoosh!

His figure flickered back and forth across the void, trying to evade the attack.

But to his horror, the Biluo Arrow seemed to be alive, roaring in his direction no matter where he went, like a maggot clinging to his bones!

“Travel up to the blue sky and down to the yellow springs. I have forgotten that once this arrow locks onto the target, it will not return without tasting blood!”

Wu Liuchi was inwardly furious.

Pu!

Just when Wu Liuchi was about to dodge again, he felt a sharp pain in his chest and looked down to see a bloody hole.

He roared in agony, and his wrinkled face contorted.

It was too strange!

He failed to dodge despite possessing the strength of the Saint stage. How could the Biluo Arrow be so terrifying?

Wu Liuchi suddenly thought of the memorial tablets in the clan's ancestral hall. At least half of the souls were tragically killed under the nine divine arrows of the Great Yi Tribe.

At least ten sages had died under the Biluo Arrow, and each possessed a cultivation base of the Saint stage!

Some were even at the Big Saint Stage!

But in the end, they all died tragically under the Biluo Arrow.

This proved the terrifying power of the Biluo Arrow.

Its power amazed even Lin Xun. Ever since he had come to the Ancient Wasteland Domain, he had rarely activated the No-Nonsense Bow.

As for the Biluo Arrow, he had never used it once.

He never imagined that the combination of No-Nonsense Bow and Biluo Arrow would produce such terrifying destructive power.

"Bloodthirsty Queen Zhao Xingye is right. The nine divine arrows of the Great Yi Tribe are indeed the nemesis of the Golden Crow Clan.

"There's also the No-Nonsense Bow...an unparalleled fierce weapon. The Bloodthirsty Queen once said that if I want to find the weapon spirit of the No-Nonsense Bow, I should make a trip to Sunset Current Valley...

"It can be inferred from this that there must be an irresolvable enmity between the No-Nonsense Bow and the Golden Crow Clan...

"Unfortunately, given my present strength, it is not yet the time to head to the Sunset Current Valley. Otherwise, I really want to take this opportunity to check it out."

These thoughts flashed through Lin Xun's mind.

He did not rest his hands for a second and drew back the bow string once again.

Buzz—

Suddenly, the strange wave that resembled the furious roar of gods and demons resounded once again.

Wu Liuchi's expression changed. He raised his hand, and a bronze hammer shrouded in golden thunderbolts appeared in his grip. He swung it at Lin Xun.

The bronze hammer was no doubt a Saint treasure!

In the hands of a Saint such as Wu Liuchi, the power produced could be described as earth-shattering.

Instantly, a thunderstorm surged and obscured the sky. Lightning buds bloomed in the air and poured down arrows of lightning.

Swoosh!

The Biluo Arrow shot through the air in an unstoppable manner, piercing the beams of lightning and the cluster of clouds, aiming straight for Wu Liuchi.

Wu Liuchi bellowed as he raised the bronze hammer. With a boom, the Biluo Arrow was blocked.

But he reeled from the tremendous force, his chest heaving up and down, and he couldn't suppress the mouthful of blood coming up his throat. He seemed badly wounded.

His face twisted with disbelief.

A youngster at the seventh longevity tribulation stage armed with a bow and arrow was able to wound him.

Absurd!

But it indeed happened!

"Come again! Today I will kill you, old crow, with my bow and arrow."

Lin Xun's black hair blew around his face as he instilled power into the No-Nonsense Bow like a raging torrent.

Buzz—

The Biluo Arrow was once again set onto the fully drawn bow string. The wind and lightning raged, and the gods and demons roared. Their fierce power was stirring the nine heavens.

Wu Liuchi had turned extremely livid, and his eyes were about to burst from rage.

It was incredibly humiliating for a high and mighty saint to be repeatedly wounded by a junior. He almost went berserk from shame.

He bellowed, “I’m going to kill you!”

Naturally, a saint’s power was not ordinary.

At this moment, Wu Liuchi flung his sleeve. Dazzling golden rainbows shot into the sky, turning into spheres of sun-like light. There were hundreds or even thousands of them densely blotting out the sky.

Thousand Sun Incineration!

This was a secret supreme art of the Golden Crow Clan that only Saints could grasp.

Lin Xun suddenly narrowed his eyes.

.....

Huh?

In Sunset Current Valley thousands of miles away was a prison sealed by countless saint dao forbidden powers at the bottom of a towering golden mulberry tree.

This place had been regarded as a forbidden land of the Golden Crow Clan for endless years!

This was because an extremely ferocious and vicious creature was imprisoned there.

No sage of the Golden Crow Clan had been able to kill it regardless of the attacks, methods of torture or means they used!

At most, they could suppress and imprison it at the bottom of the golden mulberry tree.

However, a strange hoarse voice was ringing from the depths of the prison, “Biluo Arrow...no, there’s also my body! Could...it be that master is here to rescue me?”

The voice sounded strained as if it hadn’t uttered a sound in years, but there was also unconcealable excitement!

Boom!

Suddenly, monstrous fiendish qi burst out from the pitch black prison like a demon awakening after an eternity of slumber.

The sky-high golden mulberry tree swayed wildly.

The saint dao forbidden power that enveloped the surroundings of the prison glowed brightly and released terrifying power in an attempt to subdue the powerful creature within it.

Boom!

The disturbance alarmed the entire Sunset Current Valley. Ice-cold voices rang one after another—

“Evil creature! It’s been endless years, have you not given up?”

“Behave yourself!”

“Rascal, you will be trapped in this dark prison for the rest of your life until you die!”

Amidst the loud roar, streaks of law power lashed the prison like a whip of order.

In the prison, bloodcurdling screams rang out, mixed with manic laughter.

“Bastards, my greatest regret is that I couldn’t kill you all. Just you wait, once I escape this place, I will massacre your entire clan!”

The voice was filled with terrifying fierceness and hatred.

PA! PA! PA!

Whips of law power repeatedly swung out, weakening the crazy laughter gradually.

“Hmph, are you still planning to escape? Your master died long ago! You should give up!”

Soon, the ice-cold voices also disappeared.

In the dark prison, a figure with broken skin and flesh was sitting silently, eyes clouding with indescribable loneliness, regret, and disappointment.

“It’s not Master, but instead a little guy borrowing the power of my body...Never mind, I have been trapped here for eternity. You gave me a little hope, so...

“I will give you a hand!”

The figure drew a deep breath, bit the tip of their tongue until it drew blood, swiped their finger in the blood, and drew a complicated symbol in the air.

Buzz!

The symbol rotated as if it contained countless secrets and mysteries, before it vanished from the spot.

Thud!

The figure seemed to have been drained of all their strength and collapsed on the ground, breathing heavily.

However, their eyes sparkled with a trace of satisfaction. “It’s better to have hope than no hope at all...My countless years trapped here have not been wasted...”

.....

Thousand Sun Incineration!

Before the blow landed, Lin Xun’s expression tensed up, and a strong sense of danger surged in his heart.

He instantly knew that the old crow was going berserk and had mobilized all his strength!

“It seems like I have to resort to it...”

Just when Lin Xun decided to bring out a trump card, he noticed a complex symbol appear out of nowhere and instill into the No-Nonsense Bow in his hand.

“Huh?”

Lin Xun suddenly felt a heavy feeling in his arms. The No-Nonsense Bow seemed to have been brought alive. Powerful ferocious aura erupted from it like a volcano.

“Little bastard, since you are able to force me to use my trump card, you should die without any regret!” Wu Liuchi roared ferociously.

Boom!

The thousand clusters of light that obscured the sky suddenly poured down!

It was like a shower of little suns!

It was so bright and blinding that the mountains and valleys in every direction were illuminated and then flared up in flames. Everything in the world seemed about to be incinerated.

That was the power of Thousand Sun Incineration—a secret art of the Saint Dao!

Lin Xun had no time to react. The fully drawn back bowstring suddenly quivered.

Bang!

Biluo Arrow shot out.

But the arrow was completely unlike before. It exuded the power to obliterate the universe and split apart the sky.

Fiendish qi surged out with the arrow like jet-black ink staining the heaven and earth an eerie pitch black shade.

The fiendish qi enveloped and drowned the light clusters before they had time to unleash their power...

Eliminate them all!

“He...”

Wu Liuchi went stiff, his eyes wide with disbelief.

His most powerful saint art was countered so easily!

Bang!

A divine arrow came speeding his way.

It did not look like an arrow, but instead the scythe of the God of Death, filled with terrifying fiendish qi that could turn the entire universe pale!

“How is that possible?!”

Wu Liuchi was scared out of his wits.

Ever since he had set foot into the Saint Stage, he had rarely felt the aura of death so strongly and close to him.

Run!

Instinctively, he chose to flee via the art of teleportation.

Unfortunately for him, he underestimated the terror of the arrow!

With a *pu*, Wu Liuchi’s flickering figure thousands of feet away stumbled. He was about to teleport away when the arrow stabbed right through him and his body exploded!

Blood rained down.

It was like a sad but beautiful crimson painting.

A saint was killed by an arrow, and both his body and spirit were destroyed!

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1347: Heavenly Oracle

Wu Liuchi was killed by one arrow!

This shocked Lin Xun. Even if Wu Liuchi was only a False Saint, he was still regarded as terrifying among the saints.

But a single arrow took his life and destroyed both his body and spirit!

Lin Xun looked down at the bow in his hand, furrowing his brows strangely.

He knew that the credit in killing Wu Liuchi belonged to the No-Nonsense Bow.

"I should not linger around here for too long..."

Without thinking too much, Lin Xun recalled the Biluo Arrow with a raise of his hand and causally picked up Wu Liuchi's storage bag and lightning bronze hammer before he hurried away.

Swoosh!

He disappeared into the distant horizon with a flash, activating the Suanni Qi and concealing his aura.

"Ninth Oracle!"

"He died? How...how is that possible?"

Moments later, a group of figures all with terrifying auras appeared where he had been.

They were headed by a dark skinned old man with a menacing look on his face. He checked around the area with his spirit sense and immediately knew that Wu Liuchi had died.

What horrified him the most was that a Saint like Wu Liuchi not only had his body exploded but his spirit was also obliterated!

“Could it be the doing of the mysterious female saint?”

The old man’s face was overcast.

Immediately after saying that, he motioned with his hand, “Go back and report this matter to the elders of the clan. I will go after the boy myself!”

“Yes, Seventh Oracle!”

The others realized the seriousness of the matter and quickly took the order and darted away.

“If that kid can kill Ninth Oracle Wu Liuchi, then he is also a threat to me. I should not be so greedy and only hope to find his whereabouts and prevent him from escaping.”

“The rest...leave it for other people to take care of...”

The old man was Wu Hengya, the Seventh Oracle of the Golden Crow Clan. After some thought, he made a decision on what to do next.

Swoosh!

With a flash, he vanished from the spot.

.....

In the vast world there were nothing but long chains of mountain peaks, their rugged summits flecked with snow.

Shua!

In front of a canyon, the space rippled and Lin Xun’s figure appeared with a flash. He surveyed the surroundings and floated down to the ground.

Ten years ago, when he went to the City of Enlightenment with Toady and A’lu, they had also passed by this place and met Chi Yao.

Lin Xun found a cave dwelling and set up a dao rune array, and then heaved a sigh of relief.

“I should make good use of time to restore my strength...”

He sat down cross-legged on the ground. He had a strong feeling that when the outside world learned about what he had done in the Supreme Realm, the ancient orthodoxies would definitely take action!

For example, such as the Omega Sword Sect and Great Earth Treasury Temple.

After inhaling deeply, he began to meditate, recharging his energy. The aeth qi in him was flowing like the great Yangtze River.

Once he set off on the journey, he likely would not have another chance to rest so he knew he had to be fully prepared.

During his training, he also took the time to study the No-Nonsense Bow.

Back then, Bloodthirsty Queen Zhao Xingye had already reminded him that the bow was very dangerous as it contained terrifying fiendish qi. The higher the cultivation level of the wielder, the greater the recoil.

From then on, Lin Xun rarely brought out the bow unless absolutely necessary.

After all these years, he had become a supreme king of the seventh longevity tribulation and was no longer the same as back then.

When he activated the bow and killed Wu Liuchi with the Biluo Arrow, he indeed sensed the terrifying fiendish power contained within the bow.

In particular, when he repeatedly drew the bow, he felt that the fiendish qi was beginning to rush out as if it had awakened.

He only barely took control of the situation when he activated all his strength. Otherwise, he would have suffered an adverse reaction from the fiendish qi.

If not for this, then he would not have given Wu Liuchi a chance to even breathe. He would have continuously drawn his bow and fired arrows, which should have been enough to kill the old crow once and for all.

However, when he faced Wu Liuchi's Thousand Sun Incineration attack, he noticed a complicated and strange symbol had been absorbed into the No-Nonsense Bow.

It was also at that moment that the No-Nonsense Bow seemed very eager to take action, and the fiendish qi within it suddenly became extremely mild and tame and listened to Lin Xun's order.

It was also after that strange change that Lin Xun managed to kill Wu Liuchi with one arrow!

When Lin Xun carefully investigated the bow with his spirit sense, he felt as if he had entered a demon realm that was enveloped in fiendish qi.

Terrifying fiendish qi surged like a raging river amidst faint cries of gods and demons and the howling of Saints.

Lin Xun broke into a cold sweat. *How many terrifying beings must one kill to accumulate such frightening fiendish qi?*

Then, he spotted a complicated and strange blood-colored symbol floating in the endless fiendish qi, radiating obscurity and mysteriousness.

The symbol subdued the endless fiendish qi like its master, turning them extremely gentle and docile.

“Little friend, I am the spirit of the No-Nonsense Bow. Since you hold this bow, it proves that you and I are destined. In the future...if possible, please bring this bow to Sunset Current Valley. I won’t ask you to save me or get me out, I just want to...use this bow to kill some old bastards!

“That way, even if I die, I will die happy!”

The hoarse voice was filled with uncontrollable hatred and murderous intent as it reached the end of the sentence, causing the boundless fiendish qi to rage chaotically.

Lin Xun took a few breaths, and the voice completely disappeared. Everything returned to normal.

The only remaining peculiarity was the complicated symbol still floating in the air.

Lin Xun withdrew his spirit sense. He understood that when he killed Wu Liuchi with the arrow, he had inadvertently received help from the spirit of the No-Nonsense Bow that was trapped in the Sunset Current Valley.

And the spirit had to be the weapon spirit of the No-Nonsense Bow!

Lin Xun couldn’t help but exclaim inwardly. The Bloodthirsty Queen’s speculation was correct. The weapon spirit of the No-Nonsense Bow was trapped in Sunset Current Valley, and the bow would be able to unleash its full power once its spirit was retrieved.

Two hours later.

Lin Xun stood up, removed the dao rune array at the entrance of the cave, scanned around briefly, and then darted away.

Not long after he left, a skinny figure appeared in the cave. As he looked around, a cold smile twisted his lips.

“What an amazing concealment method, but unfortunately, it can’t escape the eyes of Saint cultivators.”

The skinny figure was none other than Wu Hengya, the Seventh Oracle of the Golden Crow Clan.

He contemplated for a moment and then crushed a jade talisman, sending a white streak into the sky and disappeared.

He waited for a moment and saw the white streak return and retransform into a jade talisman in his hand.

The jade talisman contained messages sent in real time.

“The Thirteenth Heavenly Oracle wants to personally take action?”

Wu Hengya looked at it and drew a deep breath.

In the Golden Crow Clan, only True Saints could hold the position of Heavenly Oracle. As they say, saints were like heaven—the controller and master of fate.

Although Wu Liuchi and Wu Hengya were Saints, they were only False Saints. They could only hold the position of oracle, and their status could not be compared to that of an Heavenly Oracle.

The Thirteenth Heavenly Oracle was called Wu Xiutong. In terms of seniority, Wu Hengya had to address him as a clan elder. He has been in closed-door cultivation for eight thousand years and had never been seen in the world!

“It seems like the clan also reckons that it was the mysterious female saint who took action and killed Ninth Oracle Wu Liuchi, so they invited clan elder Wu Xiutong to come out...” Wu Hengya pondered.

“Huh?”

Wu Hengya suddenly felt his heart sink. An incomparably ice-cold aura locked onto him and a feeling of imminent danger enveloped him.

He spun around to see a young man standing afar and wielding a fully drawn bone bow.

Set on the blood-red bowstring was a blood-stained divine arrow as thick as a child’s arm aiming straight at him.

“Biluo Arrow!?”

His eyes bulged wide open, and he almost could not believe what he saw.

Immediately after that, he took a deep breath to calm his emotions and spread his spirit sense in all directions before he uttered coldly, “Young man, tell your helper to come out.”

“One arrow is all I need to kill you.” Lin Xun’s expression was like ice.

He had already predicted that his journey would not be peaceful and that he was being followed, so when he left, he deliberately went around in circles.

He indeed discovered an enemy!

“Are you saying that the mysterious female saint is not around?” Wu Hengya asked in a deep voice.

He deliberately tried to stall for time and moved extremely vigilantly. He believed that he was not much stronger than Wu Liuchi.

Of course, he was not afraid of Lin Xun, but instead wary of the terrifyingly powerful existence that might be hiding!

“Haha.” Lin Xun smiled mockingly.

Bang!

Without any hesitation, he released the bowstring, firing the Biluo Arrow across the sky like a divine rainbow.

“Ridiculous, do you think an ant like you can challenge the power of the Saint Stage?” Wu Hengya sneered.

But immediately, color drained from his face and he went stiff. He sensed a feeling of deadly danger.

It did not come from the mysterious female saint who he feared, but from...

The Biluo Arrow!

This is bad!

He charged upwards, trying to dodge the attack.

Pu!

Unfortunately, he had already lost the opportunity. The Biluo Arrow skewered right through him and lifted his body into mid-air. The body froze for a moment before it exploded.

He finally understood how Wu Liuchi died! It wasn't the doing of the so-called mysterious female saint, but the Biluo Arrow instead.

No!

It's that bow...

There's a very familiar aura...

The final scene that Wu Hengya saw before his death was the No-Nonsense Bow buzzing leisurely. At that moment, he understood everything.

It's that!

He completely lost consciousness and died on the spot.

Lin Xun heaved a sigh of relief and put away the No-Nonsense Bow and the Biluo Arrow. He found it easier to kill Wu Hengya than Wu Liuchi.

This was because he caught Wu Hengya off guard with his attack. The other party was focused on guarding against the mysterious female saint and underestimated the terrifying power of the No-Nonsense Bow!

Lin Xun went up to collect the spoils.

But at that moment, his expression dramatically changed, and he frantically drew back and summoned the Grand Universe Ark to escape.

Boom!

Just as Lin Xun left, a wrinkly and bony hand slammed down at where he had been standing with a blaze of blinding sacred light.

Within a radius of thousands of feet, rocks, vegetation, mountain peaks and everything...was pulverized into smithereens.

This side of the world was obliterated just like that!

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1348: Encirclement of Saints

Amidst the sound of destruction, an illusory figure drifted into the scene.

It was a skinny young man in a gorgeous wide-sleeved robe with a dagger as a hairpin. He was not particularly handsome, but he had an unignorable air of majesty.

Only clansmen of the Golden Crow Clan knew that the young man was an old monster who had been in closed-door cultivation for thousands of years.

Wu Xiutong!

He was the Thirteenth Heavenly Oracle of the Golden Crow Clan. His identity alone already showed that he was a True Saint and could control Saint dao law power.

“No matter how fast you run, it’s useless.”

Wu Xiutong swept a glance around before he stepped forward and vanished in a flash.

.....

“I sense the aura of a saint.”

Very far away, two men in wide-sleeved flowy robes and tall hats were walking side by side.

Suddenly, the middle-aged man with a neatly trimmed beard wrinkled his brow and looked off into the distance.

“Senior Brother Ku Ya, someone is chasing down a target just like us.”

The middle-aged man’s eyes were deep and unfathomable and swirled with frightening sword intent.

An old man with sunken cheeks said in a hoarse voice, “Yes, it’s a True Saint. Based on his aura, he should be from the Golden Crow Clan of the Sunset Current Valley.”

“A true Saint?”

The middle aged man felt a chill.

“Junior Brother Yu Xiu, it’s time for us to take action. We can’t let the Omega Sword fall into someone else’s hands.”

The old man Ku Ya’s hoarse voice sounded again.

“Yes.” Yu Xiu nodded.

The two saints from the Omega Sword Sect teleported away.

“Ku Ya...seems like he also can't sit still...”

A moment later, a black-robed monk appeared where they were. He had a very young appearance, but his eyes seemed to have seen the great vicissitudes of life.

“It seems like I am not the only one who wants to deal with that boy...” the black robed monk sighed.

However, if word spread that such a lineup had been dispatched to deal with a youngster at the king stage, it would be disgraceful to all of them.

“Fine, let's also see what that boy is capable of that could attract worldwide attention and make all saints in the world emerge.”

The black-robed monk disappeared in a flash.

In the ancient temple hall of Earth Treasury Temple, an old monk murmured, “Senior Brother Fa Zheng...he should have found the whereabouts of the heretic, right?”

.....

The outline of a grand city loomed in the distance.

Swoosh!

Lin Xun put away the Grand Universe Ark and then checked behind him.

A quarter of an hour ago, after killing Wu Hengya, he suddenly encountered an extremely dangerous situation that forced him to bolt without hesitation.

He thought about it and concluded that the attacker had to be a True Saint!

Their aura was too majestic and sacred, far superior to that of Wu Liuchi and Wu Hengya.

However, Lin Xun quickly fought off the fear.

He turned his gaze to the huge city looming in the distance.

In truth, he wanted to enter the city and have a good rest, but that could put him in a dangerous situation.

In the past ten years, he had not experienced the atmosphere of the mundane world.

“Never mind.”

He gave up in the end.

However, just as he was about to take the route around the city, a sweet voice sounded in his ears.

“Young man, if you enter the city, millions of lives in the city will be lost because of you. Go no farther.”

Lin Xun’s black eyes narrowed imperceptibly, and via his spirit sense, he noticed a jeweled chariot floating in the high altitude.

Sitting inside was a woman in palace attire. Her skin was as bright as snow, her black hair was as dark as ink, her appearance was stunning, and her aura was unrivaled.

“You are?” Lin Xun asked indifferently.

“Shang Ye from the Sea Soul Clan.” The woman’s voice was as captivating and pleasant as pearls scattering across a jade plate.

Lin Xun nodded, and he drifted onto the summit of a mountain. The howling mountain wind whipped up his black hair and rustled his clothes.

He scanned the area. “The high and mighty saints have come here, why are you all hiding?”

His calm voice reverberated across heaven and earth.

“Hah, that little bastard’s spirit power is not bad.”

As a chuckle sounded, a slender and majestic figure emerged from the rolling clouds.

It was a man in white with a strange golden hoop in his left ear.

“You are?” asked Lin Xun.

“Mo Kong from Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain.”

The white-robed man gave a faint smile, exuding holiness.

“Remember what you said.”

Lin Xun swept a glance over him and then looked to the other side.

A bronze chariot roared through the void, blood running down its sides, and brought a negative and sinister energy to the area. Standing inside was a figure blurred by billowing black mist.

The black misty figure stated in a chilling voice, “Fellow daoists, I only want the bastard’s heart. The rest I will leave it all to you.”

Lin Xun did not ask a question this time. He suddenly felt that there was no need to know who the other parties were because they were all enemies.

Who cares who they are?

Lin Xun might not care, but everyone else present couldn’t help but care. They all recognized that the black misty figure in the bronze chariot was an influential figure from the Moon Worshipper Sect, a Holy Hidden Land.

Saint Xia Houxue!

“Any more people?”

Lin Xun ran his eyes over Shang Ye from the Sea Soul Clan, Mo Kong from the Thousand Beasts Spirit Mountain, and Xia Houxue from the Moon Worshipper Sect.

Three saints had come!

In terms of aura, it was no doubt terrifying.

“Not bad, it is amazing that you have such a level of cultivation at your age and have become the number one person of the Supreme Realm, surpassing all your peers.”

Suddenly, a sonorous voice sounded like the clang of a sword, and then another two saints, Ku Ya and Yu Xiu from the Omega Sword Sect, also appeared.

It was Ku Ya who spoke.

“It’s a pity. One will always remain an ant if they can’t become a saint. Regardless of how amazing and wonderful you are, a saint can crush you with one finger,” Yu Xiu said indifferently.

“Not necessarily.” Someone interjected, “Not long ago, he personally killed two oracles of the saint stage from our clan. He is cruel and ruthless.”

As the voice rang out, Wu Xiutong appeared, his lightning-like eyes locking on Lin Xun who was atop the mountain.

He revealed something very shocking to all the old monsters.

They knew very well that the saint stage oracles of the Golden Crow Clan might only be False Saints, but they could not believe that someone below the saint stage could defeat them.

But now, two False Saints had shockingly died in Lin Xun's hands.

Suddenly, everyone studied Lin Xun with a strange look.

"Do you think the mysterious female saint did it?"

In the sky, Shang Ye, dressed in palace attire, stepped out of the jeweled chariot.

Hearing her question, all the saints narrowed their eyes imperceptibly. This was precisely the reason why they hadn't made a move yet.

After all, the incident of her herding saints like animals from ten years ago was still a huge deal!

As saints, they obviously could look down at Lin Xun and treat him like an ant, but at the same time they had to be wary of the mysterious woman behind him.

"No, that little bastard killed them by himself." Wu Xiutong sighed, "Everyone, I have a request. After we kill that little bastard, I just want his bow and arrow. I hope you all agree."

Everyone else was expressionless, neither agreeing nor objecting.

Wu Xiutong sneered in his heart and said nothing else. He had already informed them so if anyone dared to interfere later, they could not blame him for his rudeness!

"We are here just to retrieve the Omega Sword." Yu Xiu suddenly stated, "If you think that we should not take back the sword then by all means advise us later."

Although he spoke in the calmest voice, it was filled with murderous intent.

"If that's the case, can I also request something? An inheritance from my Earth Treasury Temple has fallen into the boy's hands, and I have to take it back."

As a gentle voice sounded, Fa Zheng, clad in a black monk robe, appeared on the scene and instantly became the focus of everyone's attention.

Earth Treasury Temple was a top rated Hidden Holy Land in the world, and Fa Zheng was a saint monk!

A group of saints appeared one after another, blocking all directions of escape. The way they spoke showed they regarded Lin Xun as a nobody, and they even discussed with one another about dividing up Lin Xun's belongings.

Moreover, they repeatedly addressed him as 'little bastard!'

How would this not ignite murderous intent in Lin Xun? *Do those old people think they could do whatever they want just because they have set foot into the Saint Stage?*

“There’s nothing else to say. Little trash, hand over all your belongings, and we will end you quickly and painlessly,” Xia Houxue threatened.

This was undoubtedly a blatant insult.

“Haha.” Lin Xun’s eyes flashed with contempt. “A group of saints have emerged and encircled me. Not only are you guys shameless but you also lack the courage to take action. I just want to ask why are you still talking so much nonsense and not doing anything?”

All the saints’ expressions turned cold.

They were obviously unhappy to be ridiculed by a junior, but worst of all, Lin Xun had hit the nail on the head with his words!

They had not taken action so far because they were afraid of the mysterious woman behind Lin Xun.

Additionally, they had no alliance or friends among them, so everyone was hesitant to be the first to make a move.

“But the most ridiculous thing is that in addition to you all who showed your faces, there are still many shameless old fools hiding in the shadows and haven’t come out yet!”

Standing on the edge of the cliff, Lin Xun sneered, showing not a flicker of fear. “Are you all worried about being treated like an animal and being herded?”

Those words were ruthless!

Suddenly, the saints’ faces darkened, and their auras spread outwards, turning the world dim and tense.

The world fell silent as invisible, terrifying saint power built up in the area like a landslide or a tsunami. The sight of such a scene was enough to make any cultivator break down!

“Everyone, why don’t we attack together?” Yu Xiu uttered coldly.

“Alright!”

“Then let’s all show our abilities.”

The others agreed one after another, their eyes turning stone-cold. They all regarded Lin Xun as dead meat.

They obviously had the confidence if they dared to come here to kill Lin Xun.

They might fear the mysterious woman, but that was not enough to falter their determination to kill Lin Xun.

Moreover, there were many saints present, each from a different major clan or sect. Even if the mysterious woman did appear, in this situation, could she...

Could she stop it?

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1349: Can't Accommodate a Youngster?

Saints were as rarely seen in the world as a mysterious dragon.

But today, several saints had consecutively appeared to kill Lin Xun and even joined forces to block off the area!

If this matter spread out, it would definitely shock the world.

This was indeed the case.

When the saints set off, the Ancient Wasteland Domain might be unaware, but it was impossible for the powerful ancient clans and sects in the world to not know.

Some of the major forces concluded, "That boy will definitely die!"

There was no question about it. To saints, everyone was like an ant.

Lin Xun might be strong and possess heaven-defying strength, but he was not a saint. Any saint could eliminate him with a snap of their fingers!

What's more, this was a group of saints!

"Can the mysterious female saint turn things around if she appears?"

"It's hard to say."

Some major forces analyzed the situation. If only a few saints were dispatched, then that would be difficult to deal with the mysterious female saint.

But this time it was different. Dozens of saints had appeared openly, many of whom were true saints who had been in closed-door cultivation for thousands of years!

“Isn’t it a bit unfair to target a junior? Does the group of saints who appeared not care about their image?” Someone could not stand watching this unfold.

“Is this world fair? Ever since Lin Xun rose to fame, he has been running rampant and killing without mercy. He only has himself to blame after offending so many sects and clans that he shouldn’t have offended!”

“If you don’t bow your head, you don’t know respect. If you don’t know respect, you will definitely meet with trouble one day. Over the years, haven’t similar incidents happened?”

“However, it’s still a pity if Lin Xun died just like that. After all, he is an exceptionally rare talent in the world. If he becomes a saint in the future, then he is destined to make history in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.”

“That is precisely why the major forces can’t tolerate his rise. If he is already so amazing, then once he becomes a saint, what kind of monstrous storm will he cause then?”

“Yes, geniuses have always been targeted and killed since ancient times. The same is happening to Lin Xun now.”

Many discussions arose among the different forces of Ancient Wasteland Domain, all looking at Lin Xun’s situation with different attitudes.

Some people pitied him, while others were nonchalant.

“Just wait for the result...”

Regardless, all the major forces were anxiously waiting.

The Supreme Realm came to an end today. Would Lin Xun, the number one figure of the Supreme Realm, also fall and disappear from the world today?

.....

Deep down, Lin Xun was someone who would never pin all his hopes on others.

He only believed in himself.

In the past, he could only go all out with all his means and strategies to resolve various difficulties he encountered or choose to run for his life.

This was because he was still very weak at the time and not strong enough to compete with the enemies.

However, after ten years of training in the Supreme Realm, he was no longer the same!

He had reached the supreme king stage, broke through to the seventh longevity tribulation stage, and possessed strength that trumped those of all his peers.

But what changed the most was his state of mind!

He had long known today would come. Ten years of bloody storms had prepared him for the scene that he would face today.

He had not a shred of fear!

He also had no plan to retreat.

Otherwise, he would have put on a disguise before he left the Supreme Realm and hid in the crowd.

This was the difference in his state of mind!

It was his confidence that made him fearless.

What was ridiculous was that the saints were all apprehensive of facing Lin Xin and speculated that he would avert the crisis with the mysterious woman's power.

Why would I need to bother Elder again just to kill these despicable people?

I alone am enough!

Therefore, even if Lin Xun was surrounded by saints, he still stood fearlessly on the edge of the mountain cliff.

His expression did not change in the slightest, but the murderous intent in his heart grew more and more intense, surging almost uncontrollably.

Were those saints?

More like a gang of shameless and despicable old fogies!

“Everyone, before we take action, can I remind you all that you must control your power and don't destroy him completely? The inheritance of my Earth Treasury Temple needs to be extracted from his spirit.” Fa Zheng spoke like he was joking.

But he was not joking. He was indeed worried that Lin Xun was so bad that he would be killed right away. In the eyes of saints, Lin Xun was just an ant.

“Let’s not waste any more time and send him on his way!” Yu Xiu’s voice was ice-cold.

Boom!

The next second, several giant hands stretched across the air, completely covering the mountain peak where Lin Xun stood.

Then, they slammed down hard.

The motion was like swatting a fly.

No one thought that Lin Xun could block it because that effortless movement was enough to crush all ants below the saint stage.

Lin Xun’s eyes glinted coldly without a shred of panic.

However, he was about to counterattack when a sword cry resounded—

Clang!

A sword sped out from the west, like a divine rainbow coming from beyond the sky, slashing apart everything in its way.

The sword qi was unparalleled and dazzling, cutting through all attacks in an instant before engulfing the void with great force. Even the world dimmed.

All saints narrowed their eyes and peered into the distance.

“The Ancient Wasteland Domain is so vast, so how can it not accommodate a youngster?”

A voice as cold as snow echoed as a man in an azure robe appeared on the rainbow of sword qi.

His figure was tall and built, his long hair was scruffy, his eyes were glowing with dao light, and his entire body was covered in sword intent like it would suddenly surge upwards and tear apart the sky!

Sword Saint Zangyun from the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms—Wei Zangyun!

The saints present immediately identified the figure as indicated by their change of expressions and furrowing of brows.

Naturally, they were annoyed that someone interrupted them from killing their prey.

“Good, I did not come too late.”

Wei Zangyun floated down and stood near Lin Xun. Rays of sword light beamed from his eyes as they opened. He scanned the area with a fierce and supreme majesty.

“Wei Zangyun, do you dare to interfere in this matter by yourself? Are you trying to become our enemy?” someone snorted, erupting with murderous intent.

“I have also come.”

A giant crape myrtle flower bloomed, revealing an old man standing tall with his hands behind him, saint light roaring all around him.

“Mad Sword Saint from the Crape Myrtle Mountain’s Ye Clan!” someone gasped.

The old man chuckled, radiating an unrivaled domineering power. “I didn’t expect people in this world would still remember me.”

He had silvery hair and beard and was dressed in a purple robe. Although his face was wrinkly, his power and aura was unquestionable.

“Count this old woman in too!” A stunning woman appeared along with the cold voice. Despite her youthful appearance, she called herself an old woman.

But when the saints recognized her, no one thought it was inappropriate.

The woman was a well respected figure from the Xiao Clan in the South Wonder World. She had long earned the title of Demoness Blade Saint!

Simply speaking, she was a blade saintess who had long made a name for herself!

“Little guy, let me introduce these people to you. The guy who looks like a scholar is from the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms. He is called Wei Zangyun, and the old man next to him is from the Ye Clan of Crape Myrtle Mountain in the North Dipper World. His name is Ye Jiuxiao.”

The woman stated, “As for me, I come from the South Wonder World, and I am Xiao Bugui.”

“Elders, thank you.”

Lin Xun saluted them. He had been preparing to attack, not expecting them to come to his rescue while he was in critical danger. He was so moved that a warm sensation spread throughout him.

After all, a group of saints had been dispatched. How dangerous was the situation?

But Wei Zangyun, Ye Jiuxiao and Xiao Bugui still stood up for him without fear of the other saints. How could he not be touched?

“No need to thank us. If it wasn’t for you, all the disciples of Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms would have met with calamity in the Upper Nine Realms. Now that you are in trouble, how can I just sit back and watch?” Wei Zangyun’s voice was sonorous.

Murderous intent surged into the sky from him.

Someone scoffed coldly, “How funny! Are you not afraid that the wind will cut your tongue while talking with your mouth so wide open?!”

Everyone else’s face was overcast with killing intent.

“If a real battle breaks out, do you think you three can save that little bastard? Are you sure you want to get involved in this?” Ku Ya questioned with an expressionless face.

The arrival of Wei Zangyun and the other two had indeed changed the situation, but it was not enough to change the outcome!

Mo Kong of Thousand Beasts Spirit Mountain sneered, “I would like to advise you three that regardless of who comes today, no one can save that little bastard. We are not the only saints present. Think carefully before becoming our enemies!”

“It’s better for you to step back. This is the situation and you can’t stop it,” Xia Houxue uttered faintly.

As all the saints present spoke up, the clouds and sky started to change color.

The appearance of Wei Zangyun, Ye Jiuxiao and Xiao Bugui was indeed an unexpected change, but it was not enough to scare off the group of saints!

“Are you planning to be this shameless?” Wei Zangyun’ expression was like ice. “Given your status as saints, don’t you think it’s despicable and shameless to jointly kill a young junior?”

“Don’t waste time talking nonsense with them. The Ancient Wasteland Domain has been too quiet for too long. Now that the great age has come, it’s time to eliminate some scum!” Ye Jiuxiao looked old, but he had a domineering and superior presence.

“It is indeed shameless.” Xiao Bugui sighed. “Saints are dazzling beings but some have no scruple to target a junior just because of the competition among the younger generations. This is the most ridiculous thing I have ever heard.”

The faces of the other saints darkened.

“It seems like a saint is destined to die today.”

Yu Xiu cackled, “Anyone who dares to stop us today will be killed!”

His voice was resolute and filled with killing intent.

Everyone else looked at Wei Zangyun and the other two with a murderous gaze.

“Then let’s see who will die!”

Wei Zangyun also laughed, but his expression was chilling.

“Everyone, why would you risk your life for an ant?” Fa Zheng of Earth Treasury Temple sighed.

The other saints smiled coldly.

They had all gathered today just to kill Lin Xun. Even if more people other than Wei Zangyun came to interfere, the situation would not change!

“Everyone attack together! There’s only three of them! Crush them!” Yu Xiu snorted coldly.

The atmosphere instantly turned tense!

“You talk big! Even if I die, I’m bringing you down with me!” Ye Jiuxiao bellowed as he flashed across the air.

His hands glowed brightly as he launched a beam of magnificent sword intent at Yu Xiu.

“Hmph!”

Yu Xiu charged forward fearlessly like an unstoppable sword.

Rumble!

The two exchanged blows. Dao arts quaked the sky while the earth split and collapsed. Rocks and dirt flew everywhere. The area within one thousand miles turned into a scene of utter devastation.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visite "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1350: Trump Card

“In that case, we should also make a move,” Ku Ya uttered coldly in the distance when he saw Ye Jiuxiao and Yu Xiu locked in a duel.

The saints from the Sea Soul Clan, Moon Worshiper Sect, the Golden Crow Clan and others nodded, shifting their gazes onto Wei Zangyun and Xiao Bugui.

At that moment, the world seemed to turn dim and stifling.

The power of a group of saints was as majestic as the sky. They had all revealed their murderous intent which plunged the area into terror.

Wei Zangyun and Xiao Bugui wrinkled their brows, realizing that this battle was inevitable. Drawing a deep breath, they assumed determined expressions.

But Lin Xun suddenly said aloud from the mountain peak, “Elders, I started this so please let me solve it alone!”

His words astounded everyone. Ku Ya, Fa Zheng and the other saints looked slightly taken aback at first before a knowing smile came to their faces.

“Yes, even though you are an ant, you are still considered responsible. I’m glad you have the awareness to sacrifice yourself to resolve today’s matter.”

Ku Ya nodded.

The other saints smiled.

Lin Xun had basically admitted defeat before a battle had fully broken out. This surprised them at first, but it made sense after thinking about it.

“Boy, are you looking down on us?”

Ye Jiuxiao, Wei Zangyun, and Xiao Bugui, who were in a fierce battle, scrunched their brows, showing their dissatisfaction toward Lin Xun’s attitude. They came all the way here to support him and did not even hesitate to become enemies with the other saints.

But the boy was the first to give in. How could they not be disappointed? Could it be that...they had misjudged the boy?

On the mountain cliff, Lin Xun said calmly, “Awareness? No, you misunderstand. I am saying that I alone am enough to kill you old bastards!”

“What?”

Whether it was Ku Ya or Wei Zangyun or anyone else, no one could believe what they heard.

At that moment, Lin Xun rose into the air!

Boom!

Inside him, a splendidly golden buddhist shrine that seemed to be constructed from pure gold roared. Its obscure seal had been removed.

At the same time, majestic Sanskrit sounds echoed endlessly.

A glistening crystal clear heart that was sealed by the complex Sanskrit rushed into Lin Xun.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A rhythmic sound reverberated through him like a clap of thunder.

His consciousness, spirit, blood, power...everything was enveloped by a majestic supreme power.

A holy voice echoed in Lin Xun's mind, "I leave my life-killing Stupa heart to break open life and death with thou!"

The majestic voice belonged to Saint Buddha Xingjia from the ancient era. The life-killing Stupa heart was the greatest treasure Lin Xun obtained from Three Thousand Stupa Tower!

In a life-or-death situation, he could unseal the shrine and use the power of the life-killing Stupa heart to break out of the predicament!

This all happened in the blink of an eye.

Seeing Lin Xun stand tall in midair, Ku Ya, Fa Zheng and the other saints were initially taken aback, but a look of pity took over.

Is the little ant really planning on going up against us?

If so, the ignorant are indeed not afraid of anything!

Some people sharply sensed the change in Lin Xun's aura. It felt as if it was turning into an unfathomable abyss, exuding an indescribably mysterious feeling.

But no one showed a hint of fear!

They were saints, so no tricks of Lin Xun could scare them.

"Boy, do you really want to throw away your life?"

Xiao Bugui frowned, disagreeing with Lin Xun's decision.

"Elder, just watch the show."

In midair, Lin Xun's expression remained solemn and calm.

"Stop pretending, you're just an ant! Come die!"

Suddenly, the battlefield in the sky rumbled as desolate ancient power spread out and menacing tension filled the air.

Sneering, Xia Houxue of the Moon Worshiper Sect launched into action.

His entire figure was blurred and concealed in terrifying black mist. He slashed through the air with the blood-weeping halberd in his hand.

Buzz!

A streak of blood-colored light cut the sky like a bright red purgatory descending upon the world amidst the howling of ghosts and demons.

"Hmph!"

Although dissatisfied with Lin Xun's decision, Wei Zangyun still could not hold back when he saw the coming attack. He drew his sword, ready to strike back.

But he suddenly froze at an unbelievable sight.

With a flick his sleeve, Lin Xun reduced the blood-colored light into dust

"He..."

Wei Zangyun's eyes narrowed, filled with astonishment.

He knew very well how powerful Xia Houxue was. Even a saint would not let down their guard against him, let alone the fact that Lin Xun was only a youngster at the longevity tribulation stage.

But Lin Xun managed to dispel Xia Houxue's attack.

He eliminated it with a wave of his sleeve!

Not only Wei Zangyun, but Xia Houxue and the other saints were also startled by his power. Then, their eyes glinted. They all realized that Lin Xun had to have activated some sort of bizarre power.

Otherwise, he could not possibly dispel that blow!

Swoosh!

Before anyone could react, Lin Xun vanished from the spot.

In the distance, Ye Jiuxiao and Yu Xiu had been embroiled in a fierce fight, when Lin Xun suddenly emerged and aimed a palm strike at Yu Xiu.

Boom!

The golden sword qi unleashed by Yu Xiu were entwined with terrifying saint dao laws.

Even Ye Jiuxiao had to pay full attention to deal with them.

However, to everyone's disbelief, the golden sword qi crumbled under Lin Xun's palm.

"He..."

Ye Jiuxiao's eyes went wide. He also noticed that Lin Xun's aura had become unfathomable even to him!

"Little bastard, looks like you really want to die!"

Yu Xiu's face darkened. He also sensed that Lin Xun's bearing had changed.

But as a sword saint, he could instantly tell that the power did not belong to Lin Xun himself.

After all, Lin Xun was only at the seventh longevity tribulation stage, a fact that could not be concealed from any of the saints present.

Even if he suddenly possessed terrifying power, the saints could see right through him with one glance and know that it did not belong to him.

Therefore, neither Yu Xiu nor the other saints was afraid!

Shua!

As Yu Xiu was speaking, a blinding streak of sword qi slashed out. It was the true sword intent of the saint stage—powerful, profound, and mysterious.

Any other experts at the longevity tribulation stage would have been obliterated under that sword qi, with both their body and spirit destroyed.

But Lin Xun only threw a punch at the sword.

Boom!

The sword, which represented the power of the saint dao, exploded into fragments in the air before raining down like a shower of light.

“He...”

Ye Jiuxiao, Wei Zangyun and Xiao Bugui were all stunned. *Could we have indeed misjudged the boy before?*

Could he really possess the power to deal with the group of saints?

Meanwhile, Ku Ya, Fa Zheng, Shang Ye, Xia Houxue and the others stared at Lin Xun with surprised faces.

“What kind of power?”

“It has to be the power left by a saint, but the little bastard borrowed it.”

“Everyone, no need to worry. Such power will dissipate with time. He can’t possibly mobilize it for long.”

“I agree.”

Very quickly, Ku Ya and the others came to a conclusion

As saints who had been through endless changes in the world, they had a wealth of experience and knowledge. How would they not figure out the situation?

Lin Xun spoke aloud, “Elders, please step back from the battlefield. Today, I will slay these old bastards!”

His resounding voice echoed throughout the nine heavens.

“You have a death wish!”

Yu Xiu’s face darkened. He slashed through the air once again with the sword. Sword qi engulfed the void like a waterfall, destroying the yin and yang and the five elements.

Lin Xun did not dodge or block, but instead stood in the same spot.

He only stretched out the index finger of his right hand.

Buzz!

The ancient and vast power of spring and autumn descended upon the world, producing visions of the world changing and the orderly thriving and withering of all things.

A Moment of Spring and Autumn!

However, its power was completely unlike what it was before.

Unbelievably—

The sword qi silently faded like snow dissolving in water. Yu Xiu seemed to be completely submerged in the power of a Moment of Spring and Autumn!

Boom!

Saint light roared, and amid the explosion of light, Yu Xiu staggered back, screaming in pain.

Every inch of him was dripping with blood, and his skin was splitting apart!

The other saints were aghast.

Even though they had already guessed that Lin Xun was borrowing a mysterious external power, they were still in disbelief to see Yu Xiu's horrible state.

Yu Xiu, a true sword saint from the Omega Sword Sect, was much stronger than False Saints.

But he was badly wounded in one blow!

His opponent was only a youngster at the seventh longevity tribulation stage...

Unbelievable!

When they looked at Lin Xun again, their gaze turned serious and solemn. They were not afraid of Lin Xun, but of the power he had borrowed!

They could not imagine what kind of terrifying figure the power belonged to that could make a youngster at the longevity tribulation stage transform into a different person.

“Let me see what tricks the little bastard has.”

Seeing Lin Xun charge toward Yu Xiu, Xia Houxue from the Moon Worshiper Sect sped out from the chariot, brandishing the blood-weeping halberd.

Boom!

The sky and the earth cracked, and the sun dimmed.

The mighty attack of a saint was undoubtedly terrifying, but in the face of Xia Houxue's killing attack, Lin Xun countered it with a wave of his sleeve.

Xia Houxue reeled several steps as if he had been struck by an ancient mountain!

"This isn't right!"

Ku Ya's expression changed slightly. He sensed something was wrong. With a flash, he appeared behind Lin Xun and thrust his palm at him like a sword.

He could not just watch Yu Xiu being killed!

"Get lost!"

Lin Xun did not turn his head around. A streak of divine rainbow roared out from behind him, destroying everything in its way.

Ku Ya also staggered back like Xia Houxue did!

The color was drained from everyone's faces.

Before this, they had regarded Lin Xun as an ant, insulting and humiliating him with names like 'little bastard' and 'little trash.'

But now, they lost their composure.

Ye Jiuxiao, Wei Zangyun, and Xiao Bugui looked at each other, relieved but visibly shocked.

What kind of power could strengthen a longevity tribulation stage youngster to the point that he could injure saints?

They could not understand!

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "