

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1401: He Will Definitely Come

As time passed, more and more counterattacks had been launched fiercely all over the Ziyao Empire!

“Kill!”

Generals and soldiers could be seen everywhere, besieging the monster-beasts and killing them until blood formed rivers and the sun and moon lost their luster.

Since the empire had been turbulent due to internal and external troubles for years on end, the pent-up anger in everyone’s heart had been accumulating.

As the monster-beasts ate up the empire’s territory, whenever they captured a city, it would be destroyed to the last blade of grass and become a mass grave of piled-up corpses. The aggrieved cries of the people would echo through the sky, and the gruesome sight could enrage even gods.

But now, the situation had been reversed!

Lin Xun alone was like a whole invincible army as he relentlessly hunted down the monster-beast Kings and destroyed their forces.

It was not an exaggeration to say that he was the leader of this revolutionary change!

Under this unstoppable momentum, the demon-beast forces were repeatedly forced into retreating and now close to crumbling.

It was rumored that they would cowl in fear at the mere mention of Lin Xun’s name!

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“It feels good! I’ve never felt so good!”

“With Young Master Lin protecting us, who can compete with our empire?”

Nowadays, anywhere in the Ziyao Empire, from common people to noblemen, everyone would show their heartfelt reverence and admiration whenever Lin Xun was mentioned.

This sudden turn in the situation had also shocked the nine tribes of the Brute Warriors. Those who were invading the borderlands of the empire couldn’t help but tremble upon learning about it.

Lin Xun!

He was a one-man army, an unstoppable legend that never rested.

Just recently, dozens of monster-beast Kings died at his hands alone. As for the number of monster-beasts that he had killed in general...

It was completely impossible to count!

How could the Brute Warriors not be afraid when such a ruthless existence was guarding the Ziyao Empire?

“If the empire solves their internal troubles, then I’m afraid that our future won’t be pleasant...”

The top experts of the Brute Warriors had realized that the direction of the situation had started to steer with Lin Xun going strong on the offensive.

This greatly worried them.

Right now, those monster-beast forces still had Lin Xun’s attention.

But once the beasts were annihilated, his gaze would inevitably shift to them!

In a large camp of the Brute Warriors at the westernmost point of the Ziyao Empire.

A group of high-ranking Brute Warriors had gathered. Their faces were somber and tinged with worry.

“The imperial armies are currently in full swing and can’t be stopped. It’s difficult to breach their defense and get into the empire by just launching attacks. If we don’t do something new, then their blade will be pointed at us once they get rid of the monster-beasts! What should we do?” asked an old man in a low voice.

“That damned Lin Xun! Since he appeared, the empire’s situation has completely changed. How did that bastard return from the Ancient Wasteland Domain?” said a person indignantly through gritted teeth.

They had long since investigated Lin Xun and found that he had only returned from the Ancient Wasteland Domain a few months ago.

“All the Saint experts in the empire have left during the past dozen years. This is supposed to be the best opportunity for us to attack the empire on a large scale... But Lin Xun just had to appear!”

“He’s intolerable!”

The Brute Warrior experts all clamored to vent their resentment.

It had caught them completely off guard that a single person was able to turn the table for a whole empire.

“Enough! Now is not the time to whine,” said the old man sitting at the top position coldly. He looked fragile, and his hair was thinning. His skin was fully tattooed with bizarre lightning totems.

This was a Shaman King of the Lightning Tribe who had lived for a very long time, and he held an extremely high status among the Brute Warriors.

Instantly, the camp became dead silent.

“It is imperative to resolve the predicament before us, and in order to achieve this, we must start by handling Lin Xun.” The Lightning Shaman King’s hoarse and old voice resounded through the field. “I know those remaining monster-beast Kings have also realized that they are bound to lose soon, unless Lin Xun dies.”

Hearing this, the spirits of the high-ranking Brute Warriors were lifted.

“What should we do?” asked someone.

After a moment of silence, the Lightning Shaman King said, “Perhaps, we can get in touch with those monster-beast Kings, then send out our King experts to set up a plan with them to kill Lin Xun!” A cold light flashed in his murky eyes. “As long as that person is removed, the Ziyao Empire will be like a tiger who has lost its sharpest fangs!”

On this day, the nine tribes of the Brute Warriors all sent out their forces to launch a secret operation.

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Crosswater Province.

Before a huge winding river, Lin Xun stopped walking and frowned, seemingly pondering something.

A long time later, he couldn’t help but shake his head, realizing that the monster-beast King that had been occupying this river had already escaped before he arrived.

“It’s getting harder and harder to get them...” sighed Lin Xun.

In the past couple months, he had been traveling the empire and beheading monster-beasts nonstop. So far, he had destroyed dozens of their forces.

But as his feats spread, the other monster-beast Kings also realized that the situation wasn't good for them and had quickly fled, leaving only their empty lairs.

Lin Xun was a little helpless. Since the enemies weren't stupid, of course they wouldn't wait for him to come to their door and kill them.

The only thing to celebrate was that the situation of the empire had cleared up, and a bright future awaited it.

Swish!

Lin Xun took out the jade slip and carefully read it.

It recorded the distribution of the monster-beasts across the Ziyao Empire, as well as some information and clues on the monster-beast Kings.

By now, the majority of their forces marked on the jade slip had been destroyed, and most of the monster-beast Kings had also died.

However, Lin Xun keenly noticed that the remaining ones were the strongest and most ruthless of them.

For example, there was the White Wasp King and the Flame Vine King, who were among the top ten monster-beast Kings.

Another instance was the most mysterious and low-profile Black Robe King.

This meant even though the monster-beasts were to be losing ground and greatly injured, they still remained a huge threat until their most powerful Kings were gotten rid of!

Lin Xun also noticed an interesting detail about the Black Robe King.

Unlike the other monster-beast Kings, the Black Robe King had always been a loner with no subordinates under his command, and he hadn't even committed any murders in the past ten years!

However, it was without a doubt that he was very powerful, rumored to be at the ninth longevity stage. He might even have touched the threshold of the Saint stage.

"Now that they've been suppressed to this point, the remaining monster-beast Kings will definitely not endure this humiliation, so they have no choice but to turn to the Black Robe King for help."

On the bank of the great river, Lin Xun had set up a bonfire and threw a giant, fat crab into the boiling pot, waiting for it to cook as he analyzed the situation.

He knew very well that all the monster-beast Kings in the empire, like the Golden Armor King, had to follow the orders of a Monster-Beast Ancestor who was trapped in an unknown place.

Since this was the case, even the low-profile and patient Black Robe King would have to obey and deal with him if that was the order from the Monster-Beast Ancestor.

Lin Xun took out the map of the Ziyao Empire. His eyes then roamed around an area in the south called the Great Wind Thunder Wetlands.

It was a region covered in hurricanes and lightning all year round. Even the huge lake was filled with terrifying wind and lightning qi.

When the world had started changing ten years ago, a strange mountain had appeared in the Great Wind Thunder Wetlands. It was pitch-black and had not an inch of grass growing. People had named it the Black Wind Mountain.

The Black Robe King was currently occupying it.

In recent years, many cultivators in the empire had traveled to the Great Wind Thunder Wetlands in an attempt to unveil the true face of the Black Robe King.

But without exception, they had all failed.

To everyone's surprise, those cultivators had all returned safe and sound. In fact, there had been people who met with danger there but were quietly rescued and sent out of the Great Wind Thunder Wetlands.

Of course, no one recognized this to be the Black Robe King's act of kindness.

However, Lin Xun found this behavior very interesting.

He was the strongest and most mysterious monster-beast King, but he had never killed people, and would even rescue cultivators who got trapped in the Great Wind Thunder Wetlands.

This was undoubtedly unusual.

This was also why the empire had rarely sent its elite forces to deal with him despite being well aware of his existence.

"Will those monster-beast Kings...seek his help?" Lin Xun was uncertain.

With a splash, Lin Xun fished out the cooked giant red crab from the pot. He broke off its pincers and legs and lifted the carapace, revealing the milky-white and tender crab fat. A tantalizing and fresh aroma immediately filled the air.

“Tastes great.” Lin Xun savored the crab fat and sipped wine in-between bites. In just a few moments, he cleanly finished the whole crab and sighed, “Finally, a rare break...”

He had been on a killing spree in the last several months and hadn’t relaxed like this until today.

However, he also knew that he could never rest easy until he eliminated the beast scourge.

On the same day, Lin Xun headed toward the southern province of the empire.

He wanted to see if his guess was correct.

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Great Wind Thunder Wetlands.

The White Wasp King’s clothes fluttered as he stood above the huge lake and gazed into the distance.

His appearance was that of an extremely handsome boy, and he looked bright and dandy in his refined robe. Ordinary people would never be able to tell that this was a great monster-beast King at the eighth longevity stage!

“Flame Vine King, do you think Lin Xun would dare to come here alone if he could guess that we’re here?” asked the White Wasp King all of the sudden.

“Sixteen of us are gathering here, and we have the Black Robe King in attendance. Would he dare?” As the Flame Vine King poked her head out from under the water, her fiery red hair floated and spread on the surface. She was a charming woman with snowy skin and an alluringly curvy body.

“He would,” said the White Wasp King flatly. He then continued after a short silence, “All of the monster-beast Kings who underestimated him were all killed without exception. There is nothing that such a rampant and ruthless character wouldn’t dare to do.”

A trace of hostility surfaced on the Flame Vine King’s expression. “Are you saying that he might come here?”

The White Wasp King nodded. “As long as Lin Xun isn’t stupid, he can guess that we’ve inevitably turned to the Black Robe King for help. He will not be able to let go of this opportunity to wipe out all of us at once, so he will definitely come!”

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Chapter 1402: Great Wind Thunder Wetlands

The Forbidden City, Qianyuan Hall.

A message was expedited from the borderlands.

“Your Highness, the nine tribes of the Brute Warriors sent out thirteen Shaman Kings to sneak into our empire from the southern frontier!”

Behind the paperwork, Zhao Jingxuan abruptly raised her head, her eyes flashing like electricity. “When did this happen?”

“This morning, Your Highness,” replied the chamberlain who delivered the news respectfully.

“Thirteen Shaman Kings acting together... Doesn’t that mean nearly half of the Brute Warriors’ King experts have infiltrated our empire?” Zhao Jingxuan’s brows knitted up as she realized the gravity of the situation.

At the moment, the Ziyao Empire had firmly been at an advantage in the war against monster-beasts, and its momentum was unstoppable.

This was naturally unfavorable news for the Brute Warriors.

However, Zhao Jingxuan had never expected that their reaction would be sneaking a group of King experts into the empire.

Just what are they trying to do here?

“Your Highness, according to the analysis of the Department of Military Affairs, their purpose is most likely concerning killing Young Master Lin Xun,” reported the chamberlain in a low voice.

Zhao Jingxuan’s heart thumped. Of course the uninvited didn’t come with good intentions at a time like this.

In this case, the Brute Warriors had to have something to fall back on and enough certainty about dealing with Lin Xun before they dared to do so.

She asked, “Where is Young Master Lin now?”

The chamberlain hurriedly answered, “According to our latest intel, he is heading south, most likely to the Great Wind Thunder Wetlands.”

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Chapter 1403: Suppress a Group of Kings with One’s Might

Rumble!

In the Great Wind Thunder Wetlands, a pillar of water suddenly surged up, swirling with murderous wind and lightning qi as it lifted a figure into the air.

The roaring sound of the water pillar alone shook some nearby cultivators to the point that their blood started to churn and they nearly coughed up more.

The figure on the water pillar stood with his arms folded. He had a slender and robust physique, a pair of silver wings on his back, and a horn on his forehead.

“Those who trespass must die!”

Each word rumbled like thunder. They stirred the clouds, burst the rocks, and raised waves in the water.

Those whose cultivation levels were on the low end sprayed blood from their mouths and noses. Even their spirits were almost ripped to pieces!

“Silver Crane King!”

Xu Sanqi and the others instantly recognized the man, and their expressions became grave.

Although the Silver Crane King was not as powerful as the White Wasp King, he was one of the top thirty-six monster-beast Kings who possessed extremely terrifying power.

His entrance caused the atmosphere to become oppressive, and many King experts of the empire looked at him with apprehension.

“A monster-beast King of this caliber is simply terrifying. Our empire has many talents and no shortage of King experts, but when it comes to absolute power like this, there are only a few.” The hearts of many nearby cultivators pounded in trepidation.

Some people comforted the others, “Don’t worry, we have Young Master Lin. We’ll flatten this place and show them the might of our empire.”

“Silver Crane King, this is the territory of the Ziyao Empire. Making your nest on our land and threatening us? Do you really think we have no one?” bellowed a King expert, his voice resounding like a bell toll.

The Silver Crane King’s expression was ice-cold. Without a word, he chopped out with his palm.

Whoosssch!

It was like the air was split by a sharp blade. A void crack tens of thousands of feet long spanned across the field toward the King expert who had just spoken.

This person was Changsun Lie, a general with a fierce temperament who was in charge of a large regional army. During the drastic changes in heavens and earth, his strength had skyrocketed, and he was currently at the sixth longevity stage.

But upon being hit by the palm chop of the Silver Crane King, he was violently pushed back several steps, and his arms were drenched in blood. As he stabilized himself, he coughed up blood.

Changsun Lie was heavily injured by just one strike!

The area was dead silent.

Everyone clenched their fists as they stared intently with fury and apprehension at the aloof Silver Crane King standing on the water pillar with his arms folded.

“Weaklings!” said the Silver Crane King coldly. “If we weren’t preparing to deal with that brat Lin Xun, just by the fact that you lot dared to show up here, you would be dead without a burial place.”

“What a joke from someone who left his lair and fled here with his tail between his legs because he’s scared of Lin Xun,” retorted Zhao Jingxuan.

“Hahaha! Scared?! Then this king might as well let you know, Lin Xun shall be executed if he comes here!” The Silver Crane King laughed, but his expression was chilling.

Right at this moment, an icy voice rang out from the horizon.

“Is that so?”

The Silver Crane King’s expression immediately changed. He looked up to see a streak of light sweeping toward him like a shooting star.

Incredibly fast!

The crowd could barely even see it as their eyes felt a stabbing pain and their souls felt as if they were being suffocated.

“Damn it!” The Silver Crane King’s face distorted upon sensing the imminent danger. He madly flapped his wings, flying as fast as he could toward the depths of the Great Wind Thunder Wetlands.

However, it was already too late. The streak of light, revealing itself to be the Broken Blade with a peerless sharpness, swiftly drew a slash.

Swish!

The silver wings were chopped off. Blood gushed out like a cascade as the Silver Crane King fell from the sky.

The Broken Blade seemed to have intelligence as it spun around the falling Silver Crane King while drawing slashes. Unable to dodge, his skin and flesh were torn like paper and fell off in pieces.

“What...is this?!”

The crowd was dumbstruck, especially the King experts who gawked in utter shock.

The Silver Crane King had just seriously wounded Changsun Lie, a sixth longevity King, with just a single strike.

But then, a broken blade had descended from the sky and executed him in a single chop!

He had yet to appear, but had already taken down an enemy from so far away. His dashing style was simply unprecedented!

“He’s here...” Zhao Jingxuan raised her head, her eyes shining brightly.

Suddenly, the sky darkened.

Then, it looked as if a green sun was rising in the very distant horizon. The scene was almost impossible to describe in words. It was so dazzling and bright that their surroundings, including every single blade of grass and bit of rock, were completely visible.

“That’s...” Everyone was shaken to the core.

A tall figure treaded the air and emerged from the blazing green sun.

His clothes fluttered, and his hair danced. He was like an immortal passing by the world as his dao might shadowed the sky.

Clang!

The Broken Blade streaked through the air into his grasp.

Lin Xun had arrived!

All gazes instantly converged on him.

“Everyone, please wait here. We’ll have a talk after I take a walk in the Great Wind Thunder Wetlands,” said Lin Xun from high above the sky.

On his way earlier, he had already seen the situation through his spirit sense and gathered that Zhao Jingxuan had led a group of King experts here to aid him.

“You must be careful. In the Great Wind Thunder Wetlands, there’s not only a bunch of monster-beast Kings waiting but also thirteen Shaman Kings. They’ve all come prepared, so don’t let your guard down,” Zhao Jingxuan informed him through voice transmission.

Lin Xun nodded.

“Young Master Lin, you need only say a word should you require our help!” shouted a King expert.

“It’s just a bunch of beasts. I alone will be sufficient to wipe them out.” Lin Xun smiled.

And then, he flew into the wetlands alone. His domineering posture struck awe into everyone’s heart.

Boom!

A strange occurrence greeted Lin Xun the second he stepped into the inner circle of the Great Wind Thunder Wetlands.

The water surged in waves and rumbled like thunder as a lotus boat took into the air. On it stood a golden figure shrouded in blazing light.

It was a large snake with feathered wings on its back. Its body seemed to be made of pure gold, and its eyes were ice-cold.

“Snake Shape King!”

The faces of many cultivators were colored with gravity as this monster-beast King was even more terrifying than the Silver Crane King.

However, this was only the beginning.

Amidst the shrieking of the water, a monster-beast King whose skin was covered in ghostly blue scales, hands resembling a fish's flippers, and hair like seaweed leaped into the air while his legs transformed into a scaly tail. In his hand was a bronze halberd that spilled out a rolling demonic glow.

It was the Sea Flood-Dragon King!

On another side, flames surged into a vortex and incinerated the air. From the vortex, a delicate figure emerged, looking like a demonic god born from the fire with a crown of fire feathers on her head and a fiery red wooden staff in her hand.

Flame Vine King!

One monster-beast King after another then appeared in every direction, each with a monstrous might and brilliant aura about them.

The weakest of them was at the fifth longevity stage, and the strongest the eighth longevity stage.

They loomed over the entire Great Wind Thunder Wetlands. Their surging demonic aura manifested various phenomena. There were thunderstorms, an ocean of flame, and sky-shaking roars.

There were over a dozen monster-beast Kings, and they were like mountains stretching across the region. The breath emanating from them was so oppressive that one would find it hard to breath in their presence.

"You actually dare to come. Aren't you fearless?" said the Flame Vine King from the top of the fire vortex. Her voice was sweet, but as it echoed loudly throughout the area, some cultivators felt their minds falling into chaos and almost fainted.

"He's Lin Xun? Quite a character. Just his courage alone puts him above those cowards in this empire," commented the Sea Flood-Dragon King. His every word seemed to materialize as his voice vibrated like buzzing thunder.

"Now that he's here, it's time to settle our feud!"

One by one, the monster-beast Kings declared their attitude.

Meanwhile, the expressions of the empire's cultivators grew unsightly, and the atmosphere around them was dead quiet.

Looking at the monster-beast Kings' sky-blotting aura, they knew that each of them was a ruthless character that could dominate a region. Who would not be afraid?

Even though they were only over a dozen in numbers, the might they exuded alone weighed down on the majority of the cultivators present and made it difficult for them to breathe.

More terrifyingly, the most mysterious Black Robe King and the thirteen Shaman Kings hadn't even shown themselves!

"There's so many monster-beast Kings. What will Young Master Lin do?"

The crowd couldn't help but turn their gazes to Lin Xun.

"Humph!"

A cold snort came out from Lin Xun, who was standing in the air with his arms folded.

In that instant, a divine might as infinite as the sea spread from him and covered the entire area.

The vast Great Wind Thunder Wetlands fell into a bizarre silence, as if frightened.

The expressions of the monster-beast Kings abruptly changed as a mountainous pressure poured down upon them. Uncontrollably, they dropped a few feet.

A group of monster-beast Kings were suppressed by the might of one person!

Boom!

The Snake Shape King was the first to lose it. A series of explosions rang out as his aura burst around him while trying to fight against the pressure from Lin Xun.

Immediately following, the other monster-beast Kings also erupted with a monstrous might.

As King stage experts, how could they stand being suppressed by Lin Xun alone?

Rumble!

The sky and earth lost colors, and the stars lost their shine as the monster-beast Kings unleashed their might together. The scene was terrifying to the extreme.

The air in the area shattered, and rocks flew chaotically. The onlookers in the vicinity were forced to retreat in horror, again and again!

Even from a great distance away, it was still difficult to breathe. Their chests were stuffy, and their bodies felt stiff.

Terrifying forces of pressure shot up into the sky, disrupting the winds and clouds.

A mere glance from afar was enough to cause the cultivators to despair!

But in such a circumstance, Lin Xun was fearless, and he even took a step forward.

Just one step!

His might abruptly climbed. Countless dao lights swam around him as it was like an abyss that was starting to operate. No matter how powerful the auras of the monster-beast Kings were, they couldn't shake Lin Xun one bit. The situation came to a stalemate.

The audience was aghast. Lin Xun's divine might could be described as immeasurable!

Even the monster-beast Kings couldn't help but reveal shocked expressions. Inwardly, they collected their scorn and grew serious.

They had to admit that the person they were facing was an extremely terrifying opponent!

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Chapter 1404: Unstoppable

"Lin Xun, you are a supreme human cultivator who's on an equal footing with us, so it makes no sense for you to oppose us because of those weak ants. Lord Monster-Beast Ancestor appreciates talents like you. Join us and we can rule this world together!" said the Flame Vine King.

She looked charming wearing a fire feather crown and holding a flame staff, but her might was the strongest in the group of monster-beast Kings.

Meanwhile, the cultivators of the empire in the distance were enraged that she had referred to them as weak ants.

"In your eyes, they are weak ants. In my eyes, you lot are no different from weak ants." Lin Xun's expression was cold.

In the Supreme Realm, he had killed numerous extremely powerful characters. In the Ancient Wasteland Domain, he had even executed Saints.

Therefore, it was ridiculous to see these monster-beast Kings brag about themselves.

“Humans are truly lowly and ignorant things. Considering us weak ants? Watch your tongue or it may get cut off one day.” The Sea Flood-Dragon King’s face was clouded with displeasure.

These monster-beast Kings all possessed unique natural abilities, letting them easily manipulate the weather and raise storms. Their fighting prowess was extremely terrifying.

They were indeed intimidating to the cultivators of the empire, but as far as Lin Xun was

“You lot are nothing but a bunch of animals who have no idea how big the world really is yet continue to keep yapping nonsense. How ridiculous is that?” Lin Xun sneered and said, “Cut it. Just call the Black Robe King and those Shaman Kings out as well.”

“Arrogant brat!”

The monster-beast Kings were furious. Their eyes beamed with a murderous glow. The fact that Lin Xun acted so overbearing in a situation like this caused them to lose face.

“Arrogant?” Lin Xun scoffed. He then strode forward through the air, every step he took shaking the region. “That’s because you haven’t seen what true power looks like!”

Lin Xun’s pace got faster and faster. Shrouded in streaming dao light, he was like a huge green sun gliding through the sky and crushing the air in his wake.

His opponents were a total of sixteen monster-beast Kings!

This was an utterly unfair fight that no King expert of the Ziyao Empire would dare to try, especially since the monster-beast Kings were no simple characters on their own.

But Lin Xun deliberately did it!

The hearts of the crowd jumped to their throats as his dashing courage not only shocked them, but also made them worried and nervous.

They realized that regardless of this battle’s outcome, the scene of Lin Xun charging forward was destined to be burned into their minds forever.

“Kill him!” The Flame Vine King’s eyes were deathly icy.

Boom!

A monster-beast King leaped out.

He had a leopard's head and a robust human's body that looked like it was made of steel. He was several feet tall. Carrying a pair of bronze maces on his back, he exuded an extremely ferocious aura.

It was the Leopard King!

He was a seventh longevity monster-beast King who had ravaged dozens of cities of the Ziyao Empire and slaughtered countless generals and soldiers.

“Lin Xun, this king shall have your life!”

The Leopard King was like a lightning streak covered with flowing radiant light as his speed reached an appalling level.

In fact, it was precisely because of his absolute confidence in his speed that he dared to take the lead and attack Lin Xun.

“Die!” Lin Xun's momentum didn't slow as he casually tapped out a finger.

Countless dao lights surged out from him and converged at his finger before turning into a burst of force. It was as boundless as all the springs and autumns combined, crushing the air as it shot out.

The Leopard King subconsciously tried to dodge, but there was nowhere to hide under this sky-blotting finger force as it completely blocked all of his retreat routes!

Bang!

From what the crowd had seen, the Leopard King was suppressed by a finger tap from Lin Xun as soon as he rushed out. And then, like a cookie, he suddenly burst into pieces.

The Leopard King was destroyed by a finger tap!

The other monster-beast Kings were shaken to the core. Their pupils all constricted, and even the Flame Vine King revealed a look of apprehension. As they recalled Lin Xun's past deeds, it wasn't hard to accept what they had just seen.

“Attack together!” shouted several monster-beast Kings as they charged out.

These were the Golden Bear King, the Wind Falcon King, and the Sea Flood-Dragon King. Each of them went all out, holding nothing back.

“Wind Rise!” shouted the Wind Falcon King. A violet hurricane formed of Law Power appeared, roaring like a dragon as it rampaged toward Lin Xun.

“Die!” roared the Golden Bear King as he suddenly became ten thousand feet tall, looking like a mountain that propped up the sky.

He swung his arm that was like a stone pillar and smashed his fist at Lin Xun. Looking from afar, the fist looked like a golden mountain swinging down.

Meanwhile, the Sea Flood-Dragon King held a bronze halberd while whooshing toward Lin Xun with an unstoppable momentum.

Behind them, the other monster-beast Kings also struck out.

The sky darkened, and it felt like the arrival of the apocalypse that would plunge the world into despair.

“Slash!”

Lin Xun’s eyes were clear and calm, his black hair dancing. Facing attacks from all directions, a dazzling and sharp sword qi swept out from him.

Every time a sword qi made its entrance, the land shook, and a dragon roar stirred the sky.

Once all the sword qi appeared, they filled the air with their churning aura and infinite sharpness.

Rumble!

The hurricane that resembled a violet dragon was swiftly crushed by a sword qi.

The huge golden fist force swinging down from the sky was stabbed through from below and exploded inch by inch.

The charging Sea Flood-Dragon King felt a violent vibration running through his arm before the attacker – a sword qi – sent him flying.

The sword qi were simply unstoppable!

“AHHH!”

“Noo!”

“How?!”

Miserable cries echoed in the sky.

The first to suffer was the Wind Falcon King. A dozen swords crisscrossed as they tore him into countless bloody pieces.

Next was the Sea Flood-Dragon King, whose chest was pierced through by a sword qi. He was nailed in mid-air as his heart burst and his spirit turned into dust.

The Golden Bear King that was ten thousand feet tall, on the other hand, was like a punctured rubber ball, leaking things everywhere within a thousand feet. If one looked closely, they would see that his four limbs had been chopped off!

Seeing the three's tragic states, the other monster-beast Kings rushing from behind jumped, and their faces distorted in fear.

Even if they were stupid, they could still see that Lin Xun had the ability to suppress them all!

Whoosh!

The Flame Vine King chose to make her move right at this moment.

The divine flame staff in her hand pointed towards the void. A fiery light shot out and transformed into a sky full of divine fire chains that hung down from the sky like waterfalls.

In just a blink of an eye, Lin Xun was trapped in a prison constructed from these chains.

Buzz!

At the same time, the fire feather crown on the Flame Vine King's head flew out, spinning while spewing out flying knives created from Fire Law, which gleamed bizarrely with unparalleled sharpness.

"Watch out!" shouted Zhao Jingxuan in fright.

Lin Xun took a step forward. A monstrous light erupted and spread from him like a tsunami.

With a rumble, the flame cage burst to pieces.

Lin Xun immediately followed with a palm strike.

Then, his radiant, pale-green dao aura condensed into a palm print. Like a huge millstone, it ground even the void and crushed the flying fire blades into powder.

Boom!

In a terrifying explosion and under the dumbfounded gazes of all, the Flame Vine King was slapped by the green palm print and sent flying thousands of feet. Blood flowed from the cracks on her delicate skin that ruptured inch by inch.

The area went dead silent.

The expressions of the other monster-beast Kings were twisted in horror.

Too strong!

No one had expected Lin Xun to be so terrifying. The monster-beast Kings who flaunted their superiority were like humble chickens to him, easily suppressed in just one move.

The Flame Vine King was a supreme monster-beast King who could compare to the White Wasp King with her eighth longevity stage cultivation.

But so what? She got sent flying in a matter of seconds!

“Come!”

Lin Xun glowed splendidly as his power operated and his qi flowed, covering him in a layer of might that dominated the world.

He looked like a demonic god!

He stormed out, snapping his fingers, striking out his palm, punching his fist... His movements were light and casual, but they put the whole region and everyone within under a destructive pressure.

Bang bang bang!

Even though the monster-beast Kings tried their best to resist, they were struck into a broken mess. In just a few breaths, seven forfeited their lives!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun’s ferocious might had filled the area.

The distant onlookers were shocked speechless. The majority didn’t even dare to believe their eyes as this was the first time they had seen Lin Xun in action.

No one could imagine that even in a situation where he alone was facing more than a dozen monster-beast Kings, he could still be as fierce.

“Run!”

“Go!”

Scared out of their wits, all the remaining monster-beast Kings fled in fear into the depths of the Great Wind Thunder Wetlands.

Lin Xun inhaled deeply. He glowed like a great sun with an aura of immortality, indestructibility, and eternal longevity.

“Slash!”

A sword qi immediately shot up and shuttled through the mountains and rivers.

Poof!

Poof!

Poof!

In the snap of a finger, the sword qi pierced and killed the fleeing monster-beast Kings in brief succession, leaving not a single survivor.

Even the most powerful Flame Vine King was not spared!

By this point, the cultivators of the empire had all fallen into a stupor.

When they had heard that the Great Wind Thunder Wetlands had been seething with killing intent against Lin Xun, they had all been worried and had come together to aid him.

Who would have thought that he didn’t need their help at all?! He alone had killed each and every monster-beast King right on the spot!

The bloody sight made their hearts quiver.

They knew he was strong, but his power was much more terrifying than they had imagined.

So much so that the monster-beast Kings were like frail grass that he could easily wipe out. Who would dare to believe this?

Whoosh!

Lin Xun left behind a trail of afterimages as he flew deeper into the Great Wind Thunder Wetlands.

The battle had only just begun.

The Black Robe King, the White Wasp King and many other monster-beast Kings, as well as the thirteen Shaman Kings hadn't appeared yet. How could Lin Xun hold back and miss this excellent opportunity to take them all out in one fell swoop?

"You..." Zhao Jingxuan blurted out.

Lin Xun immediately stopped. "What's wrong?"

A thousand words stopped at the tip of Zhao Jingxuan's tongue, only to turn into two. "Be careful!"

Lin Xun grinned and waved his hand. "I'll be right back."

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1405: Barbarian God Phantasm

The Great Wind Thunder Wetlands, Black Wind Mountain.

Lin Xun was immediately detected by the White Wasp King the moment he appeared outside of the Great Wind Thunder Wetlands. However, the White Wasp King wasn't the least bit worried.

At the moment, the monster-beast Kings and thirteen Brute Kings were gathered in the Great Wind Thunder Wetlands. Hence, the White Wasp King was certain that Lin Xun would be doomed if he came.

Moreover, the Black Robe King was also present.

However, after witnessing Lin Xun singlehandedly slaughter more than ten monster-beast Kings, the White Wasp King's expression drastically changed and he began to lose his composure.

He realized that he had grossly underestimated the opponent!

The White Wasp King wasn't alone in this. The nearby crowd of monster-beast Kings also grew agitated as their expressions abruptly changed.

"How can he be...so terrifying?"

"How can such power exist in this world? He's clearly not a Saint expert yet!"

They were horrified.

To the side, one of the Brute Kings marveled, "Amazing!"

The tall and slim Brute King was covered in numerous totem tattoos. His pupils were shaped like vertical slits, making him appear all the more bizarre.

He was the Mountain Brute King of the Earth Brute Tribe!

He was also the leader of the thirteen Brute Kings for their current expedition.

"Dao Friend, what do you mean by that?"

The White Wasp King's expression darkened.

"There is no shame in recognizing the strength of your opponent." The Mountain Brute King calmly said, "If not, how else will we have a chance to act?"

The White Wasp King sneered. "In other words, you're confident in subduing him?"

The other monster-beast Kings also looked over with unfriendly expressions.

"Why would we be here if we weren't confident? To send ourselves to our deaths?"

The Mountain Brute King laughed. He appeared very conceited and confident as he gazed into the distance and said, "All you guys need to do is wait. When he arrives, we will attack and kill him!"

The White Wasp King looked forward to seeing the Brute Kings in action and didn't hesitate to say, "Then we shall wait and see. I hope that Dao Friend will amaze us with the Brute Tribe's methods."

The Mountain Brute King smiled and didn't make any comment.

The other twelve Brute Kings beside him also appeared completely at ease.

From start to end, the Black Robe King didn't utter a single word from his cave dwelling as if oblivious to everything that was happening outside.

"He's here!"

The White Wasp King's eyes narrowed.

The monster-beast Kings and Brute Kings looked over in unison.

Above the great wetlands, Lin Xun walked through the air alone with his clothes fluttering in the wind and his black hair flying around him. He gave off a clear and tranquil aura that made him appear free from all dirtiness.

"It seems you guys are ready to die. Who's first or will all of you come together?"

Lin Xun raised his head and gazed at the Black Wind Mountain in the distance. Electricity seemed to crackle in his eyes as his emotionless voice resounded across the land.

"Hmph!"

The White Wasp King's and the other monster-beasts' expressions darkened as they ground their teeth. Since when had they ever been treated like this?

The Mountain Brute King suddenly said in an indifferent voice as he rose into the air, "Lin Xun, are you still unable to see that you're already at death's door?"

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

The other twelve Brute Kings also took to the air. From afar, they resembled thirteen intimidating Brute Gods.

"Brute scum?" Lin Xun pondered, "It seems that even you guys can no longer sit still. Are you worried that I'll go after your nine Brute Tribes after I've executed these sinful beasts so have come here in advance to die?"

The Mountain Brute King coldly snorted, "Hmph, you sharp-tongued brat. Since we can't allow you to live, let us send you off to the underworld now!"

With a wave of his sleeve, a bizarre blood-colored statue rose into the air.

Meanwhile, all thirteen Brute Kings began to recite a strange incantation that pulsed with an ancient and primal aura. An astonishing scene soon followed.

The thirteen Brute Kings transformed into streaks of light that represented the grand dao powers of gold, wood, water, fire, earth, wind, lightning...and rushed into the bizarre blood-colored statue.

Rumble!

Divine light abruptly rose from the statue like steam and smashed apart the dome of heaven, revealing stars in the sky.

What an astonishing presence!

Lin Xun's eyes narrowed.

The statue suddenly awakened and grew incredibly huge and imposing.

He had a ferocious face with fangs jutting out from his mouth and stood upon wind and lightning qi. Animal bone hoops hung from his ears, there was a bone necklace around his neck, and every patch of his bare skin was covered in numerous totem tattoos.

There were five element tattoos, yin and yang tattoos, star and moon tattoos, and many others. He resembled a god that could contain heaven and earth and wielded power over all things!

"Excellent!"

The eyes of the White Wasp King and the other monster-beasts lit up. Even they had not expected the Brute Kings to be so well prepared. Moreover, this was clearly an inconceivably powerful secret art.

Even with their high cultivation, they felt incredible pressure from the terrifying and imposing figure that made their bodies involuntarily stiffen.

The White Wasp King inwardly remarked, "Although it isn't on the level of a Saint expert, it isn't far from it either."

He could tell that the god-like figure had somehow gathered the combined powers of the thirteen Brute Kings, making it extremely terrifying.

Rumble!

The weather rapidly began to change as everything darkened. Wind and thunder rumbled with each breath the ancient barbarian god-like figure took, shaking the surrounding air as a terrifying and boundless pressure spread.

"This..."

"What a frightening presence!"

Outside the Great Wind Thunder Wetlands, the empire experts suddenly found it difficult to breathe and their hearts jumped in fear as they felt the oppressive aura.

"A truly formidable presence has appeared."

Zhao Jingxuan's eyes narrowed.

She had long anticipated that the monster-beast Kings would come prepared this time. Although she was confident in Lin Xun, it was still difficult to not worry.

Zhao Jingxuan mumbled in her heart, "Be careful..."

.....

"Interesting, with the help of a treasure, they managed to accommodate the power of thirteen King experts into a single entity. What a rare technique."

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was also feeling pressured.

It was the first time he had felt this familiar pressure since returning to the lower plane. The almost forgotten yet nostalgic sensation stirred up genuine battle intent in his heart.

"Lin Xun, I will capture you and make you a slave to serve the Brute Tribes!"

The Barbarian God Phantasm's rumbling voice shattered space itself.

"Heh."

Lin Xun displayed an ice-cold smile as he abruptly took a step forward. In a flash, he appeared above the Barbarian God Phantasm and stomped at its head.

Rumble!

It was as if a divine mountain was descending from the heavens.

Space cracked apart as blinding dao light erupted from Lin Xun's sole.

"Hmph!"

The Barbarian God Phantasm flickered and avoided the attack.

The force of Lin Xun's stomp shattered a nearby mountain under the crowd's astonished gazes, causing the surroundings to shake as a huge dust cloud surged and billowed.

Gasp!

The White Wasp King and the others couldn't help but gasp. Although they might be able to defend against the stomp, it would leave them with grave injuries.

Rumble!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was already swinging his fist.

The seemingly simple fist-force shattered ten thousand feet of space.

The Barbarian God Phantasm didn't try to avoid this time and instead thrust his palm. Horrifying blood-colored light swept forth and condensed into a palm-seal as sounds resembling wailing ghosts and howling wolves rang out.

The two forces collided with a deafening boom. All of the water within a thousand miles instantly evaporated as terrifying divine light incinerated everything in its path!

Thud thud thud!

In the sky, Lin Xun and the Barbarian God Phantasm were forced several steps back. It appeared that they were evenly matched.

"How can this be?" The White Wasp King's and the others' expressions changed drastically.

How could even the frightening Barbarian God Phantasm be unable to suppress Lin Xun? It was too unbelievable.

"You're clearly only at the seventh longevity stage. How can you be so powerful?"

The Barbarian God Phantasm was also taken aback.

Lin Xun didn't reply. Instead, his fighting spirit surged wildly as he charged in again without hesitation.

Boom! Boom!

From afar, it looked as if Lin Xun's presence was pushing the nine heavens and crushing every direction. Each swing of his fist or foot felt as if it carried power that could evaporate the seas and flip heaven and earth.

Although his barrage of attacks was repeatedly blocked by the Barbarian God Phantasm, his power grew the more he fought, causing the watching monster-beast Kings to subconsciously shiver in fear.

If it were them, they would have died long ago!

The two titans exchanged several hundred blows in an instant.

Lin Xun's aura continued to climb while the Barbarian God Phantasm began to show faint hints of being suppressed!

Lin Xun sneered. "You dared to claim you would make me slave with only this much ability?"

Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer Dao Power gathered in his raised hand before his fist swung down like a hammer.

Bang!

The Barbarian God Phantasm staggered from the attack and was sent flying through the air. The power shielding him was broken, causing him to cry out in pain.

"This..."

The scene made the White Wasp King's and the other monster-beasts' scalps tingle. The combat power Lin Xun displayed had once again surpassed their imagination.

It was only then that they realized that Lin Xun wasn't even using his full strength when he killed the Flame Vine King and the other fifteen Monster-Beast Kings earlier!

"Die!"

In the distance, the Barbarian God Phantasm howled in fury. The bone hoop hanging from his ear suddenly flew out and transformed into a white bone spear.

Saint light seemed to flow along the spear as a faint Saint aura emerged. It was a Saint treasure!

An even more terrifying aura spread from the Barbarian God Phantasm.

He had clearly been angered and began to use his full power.

However, all of this was futile.

Saint treasure?

Lin Xun also had such treasures and several at that!

Clang!

A blood-red divine sword shot forth. A river of blood seemed to emerge from its two-finger-wide blade with the corpses of gods and demons floating within it.

Yuantu Sword!

In the ancient era, it was known as a matchless sword that had partaken the blood of many Saint experts. Even the mere mention of its name would make the expressions of Saint experts change.

Lin Xun had obtained the sword from Underworld Son in the Supreme Domain but had pretty much never used it since then.

When the sword appeared, a dreadful aura spread from Lin Xun, making him seem capable of killing the heavens, earth, ghosts, and gods. It made it feel as if there was nothing he couldn't kill or destroy.

Thud thud thud!

Lin Xun and the Barbarian God Phantasm fiercely clashed once more. The auras from the two Saint treasures caused the entire Great Wind Thunder Wetlands to be plunged into chaos and disorder.

It felt as if everything within an eight-thousand-mile radius was trembling in fear and bowing to them.

The White Wasp King and the other monster-beasts were also shaken until their faces paled, and their minds tottered unsteadily.

They had never witnessed such an insane and dangerous clash and even watching from a distance made them feel an indescribable danger.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1406: The Black Robe King's Identity

An epic clash was ongoing high up in the sky as if two gods were fighting.

Even from beyond the Great Wind Thunder Wetlands, one could see the land being devastated and flooded by endless sword qi and Saint aura.

"It's a battle of unprecedented proportions!"

Several empire King experts were horrified.

Zhao Jingxuan remained silent. She naturally wouldn't reveal that she had witnessed similar battles more than once in the Supreme Realm.

Moreover, there was no shortage of battles that were even more terrifying and dreadful than this!

Bang!

Amidst a deafening collision, the Barbarian God Phantasm was sent flying through the air, spasming violently along the way.

Its expression had become incomparably grave. Not even in its wildest dreams would it have imagined that the opponent would be so irrationally strong and be unable to be measured by common sense.

Clang!

The Yuantu Sword rose into the air, casting a vision of the underworld river and demons and gods dying over the land.

At that very moment, Lin Xun resembled a supreme sword demon!

By this juncture, he had concluded that the Barbarian God Phantasm, who possessed the combined strength of thirteen Brute Kings, was at best similar in terms of combat power to Yun Qingbai, if not slightly inferior.

It was because Yun Qingbai's sword dao had attained the power of the supreme path, which a mere Barbarian God Phantasm would never be able to replicate.

The Barbarian God Phantasm was powerful in the sense that it was extremely strong. In fact, it was probably the strongest existence Lin Xun had faced under the Saint stage.

However, strength was ultimately strength while combat power was combat power. They were two similar yet fundamentally different concepts.

It wasn't long before Lin Xun once again knocked the opponent back, causing him to fall from the sky and smash into the ground.

Even the thickest of skins would not be able to withstand such impact. The Barbarian God Phantasm couldn't help but scream in pain, feeling as if all the bones in its body were on the verge of shattering.

Rumble!

Lin Xun descended from the sky and raised his foot with the intent to crush the opponent's head.

The Barbarian God Phantasm roared, "Scram!"

The totem tattoos that covered its body suddenly shone as a blazing divine radiance emerged, causing his aura to skyrocket.

The bone necklace on its neck suddenly flew into the air and turned into a gaping, bloody mouth that attempted to swallow Lin Xun.

Oh?

Lin Xun's pupils shrank, sensing that something was wrong. He immediately summoned the Dao Endless Pagoda to suppress it.

Boom!

The two forces collided, causing heaven and earth to lose color and the sun and moon to lose light.

The mouth began to lose inch by inch and eventually turned back into the bone necklace with a loud boom.

The necklace shattered and scattered onto the ground a split second later.

"You...you've destroyed my tribe's Saint treasure!"

The Barbarian God Phantasm released an earth-shattering roar that contained incomparable shock and anger. It never imagined that its strongest Saint treasure would be destroyed after a single blow.

Or rather it didn't dare to believe so.

It must be known that the bone necklace was made from a Saint expert's head and was called the Saint's Skull Necklace.

However, it had now been destroyed by a single attack!

This made it realize that the Dao Endless Pagoda was an inconceivably incredible treasure.

"Slash!"

Lin Xun immediately summoned the Yuantu Sword and attacked.

Plop!

The Barbarian God Phantasm was caught by surprise and barely avoided the blow. However, it was still hit by a wave of sword qi that left a bloody gash on its waist and nearly severed it in half!

"Impossible...absolutely impossible...how can you be this powerful..."

The Barbarian God Phantasm was flustered and finally felt threatened.

"Slash!"

Lin Xun didn't bother to reply and continued to attack with the Yuantu Sword.

With a loud crack, the Barbarian God Phantasm's white bone spear was cleaved into two by the Yuantu Sword's sharp edge!

Meanwhile, blood spewed from the Barbarian God Phantasm's mouth and nose as it dimmed and flickered.

"Slash!"

Lin Xun didn't relent. The Yuantu Sword moved like lightning, raising a wave of torrential blood-colored light that seemed to hang in the sky like an enormous blood river.

Amidst loud rumbling and a series of shrieks, the Barbarian God Phantasm finally reached its limit and exploded, turning back into thirteen figures that stumbled and fell from the sky.

It was the thirteen Brute Kings.

Their faces were deathly pale, they looked gravely injured, and their expressions were filled with horror and anger that was impossible to conceal.

They had come amply prepared and believed they would easily exterminate Lin Xun with their secret art.

Who could have imagined that they would end up not only losing two Saint treasures but also receive serious injuries?!

"Go!"

They choose to flee without any hesitation.

However, how could Lin Xun possibly allow them to leave? With a wave of his sleeve, seven-hundred-and-twenty Taixuan sword qi flew out and combined into the Great Void Killer Sword Array.

Plop plop plop!

The Brute King experts were decapitated one after another as their headless bodies burst to pieces and fell from the sky.

No one was spared!

At this moment, the entire place was deathly silent with only the thick scent of blood spreading in the air.

Beyond the Great Wind Thunder Wetlands, the empire experts were in a daze while a single question dominated their minds: how strong was Young Master Lin?

On the Black Wind Mountain, the White Wasp King and other monster-beast Kings were so shaken that they couldn't form a single coherent thought.

After witnessing such an unrivaled battle, even the stupidest among them thoroughly understood that Lin Xun could easily slaughter them!

"It's your turn."

High in the sky, Lin Xun looked down upon the White Wasp King and the other monster-beasts with an expression that was neither sad nor happy but completely indifferent and calm.

The White Wasp King shrieked, "Black Robe King, if you still don't come out, all of us will die today because of you!"

The other monster-beast Kings also shouted in terror, "Black Robe King, why are you still not coming out?"

It was clear that the Black Robe King had become their only hope.

Lin Xun's gaze also shifted to the sealed cave dwelling on Black Wind Mountain where the Black Robe King was supposedly in seclusion.

However, there was no movement from the cave dwelling.

"It seems that the Black Robe King has no intention of rescuing you guys."

Lin Xun's expression was emotionless. With a buzzing sound, the Yuantu Sword soared into the sky like a red rainbow, filling the air with a monstrously bloody aura.

"NOO—"

As it sunk in that they were finally facing Lin Xun for real, the White Wasp King's and the other monster-beast King's spirits immediately crumbled, making it impossible even to entertain the thought of resistance.

He was too terrifying, and they could only despair before him.

"Slash!"

With a thought, the Yuantu Sword transformed into a streak of light.

Rumble!

It was at this moment that a black figure suddenly rushed out from the cave dwelling and blocked the sword with incredible speed.

Clang!

A dreadful collision occurred as the black figure was forced several dozen steps back.

The ground cracked with each step, leaving a sizable crater behind.

Upon closer inspection, the figure was discovered to be holding a battle spear. However, the spear had already been hacked in half by Lin Xun's sword.

"Black Robe King!"

The White Wasp King and the other monster-beasts were overjoyed and felt reinvigorated.

The figure, who was wrapped entirely in a black robe, was none other than the Black Robe King. However, his appearance caused Lin Xun to frown as he felt a vague sense of familiarity.

The Black Robe King suddenly said, "Master, can you spare them this once?"

His words, however, were like a bolt from the blue, causing the White Wasp King and the others to be dumbfounded.

Master?

The Black Robe King is calling Lin Xun master?

Meanwhile, Lin Xun finally guessed the other party's identity and couldn't help but raise his eyebrows, "Scarlet Eagle King?"

The Black Robe King removed his hat, revealing a pale face covered by a complicated expression, "Master, I never imagined that we would meet like this."

Lin Xun was caught off guard.

He had previously searched high and low for Scarlet Eagle King in the empire's Southwest Province but to no avail, making Lin Xun believe that the Scarlet Eagle King had met his demise.

Unexpectedly, the other party had now appeared in front of him as the Black Robe King!

It was something that Lin Xun would never have anticipated.

Lin Xun wasn't alone. The White Wasp King and the others were feeling stupefied that the Black Robe King they had pinned all their hopes on was acknowledging Lin Xun as his master. The contrast between expectation and reality was simply too drastic.

"I didn't expect my Lin Clan to produce a traitor."

Lin Xun's expression turned cold.

"Master, please let me explain."

Just as he was about to continue, he was interrupted by Lin Xun, "Explain? Sure, I'll hear your explanation after I kill these sinful animals!"

As he spoke, he drew the Yuantu Sword and attacked again!

Swish!

Sword qi slashed across the air like a rainbow.

It was no surprise that Lin Xun was angry. When he first returned to the lower plane and heard that the Scarlet Eagle King was a traitor, he refused to believe it and assumed it was slander from the Zuo Clan.

In the end, however, he discovered that the Scarlet Eagle King had indeed become a traitor!

How could Lin Xun possibly accept this?

The battle erupted again. In his rage, Lin Xun showed no mercy and massacred the White Wasp King and the other monster-beasts in mere moments.

It was futile no matter how much they wailed and struggled.

Amidst the process, Scarlet Eagle King appeared to be in great pain as he struggled internally. He trembled and gritted his teeth but didn't make a single sound.

It was impossible for anyone else to know how tormented and agonized he was inside.

Shiing!

Lin Xun put away the Yuantu Sword and landed on Black Wind Mountain. He frostily gazed at the Scarlet Eagle King and said, "You can explain now."

The Scarlet Eagle King was stunned. After a long time, he finally let out a sigh and said, "I was wrong from the very beginning, and there's no longer any need to explain at this juncture. It's my fault for angering Master. All I ask now is for a painless death!"

He then looked at Lin Xun with a calm expression.

Lin Xun sneered, "You think I won't dare?"

He was furious and felt that he had been deceived and betrayed.

Scarlet Eagle King was silent.

Suddenly, a cold and majestic voice sounded from under Black Wind Mountain, "Useless trash! I can't believe I accepted such a useless successor after countless years. You are a disgrace to me!"

The Scarlet Eagle King's expression abruptly changed as he cried out, "Master, leave quickly!"

Boom!

However, it was already too late. A giant horrifying hand suddenly reached out from under Black Wind Mountain, covering the sky and sun as it loomed over Lin Xun.

Lin Xun felt all of his hair stand on end.

"Run!"

With a roar, the Scarlet Eagle King charged into the sky. Raging light erupted from him as he rushed at the giant hand with unwavering resolve.

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Chapter 1407: Flipping the Sky with a Hand

Scarlet Eagle King flew into the air to obstruct the approaching giant hand.

With Lin Xun's strength, he could naturally have chosen to avoid the hand immediately. However, he never expected that Scarlet Eagle King would step forward without any hesitation at such a critical moment.

"Master, quickly go!"

His anxious voice was still echoing in the air, causing Lin Xun's heart to feel as if it had been slammed by a giant hammer.

Had he wrongly blamed Scarlet Eagle King?

Rumble!

The giant hand seemed to cover the sky. Its dreadful power instantly swatted Scarlet Eagle King away, breaking his bones and causing him to bleed from his seven orifices.

"Leave quickly!"

Scarlet Eagle King's eyes bulged from their sockets. Although he was seriously injured and on the verge of death, he disregarded everything else and thought only about letting Lin Xun escape.

With a furious roar, Scarlet Eagle King rushed into the air again.

"Ingrate disciple!"

The Monster-Beast Ancestor's icy and enraged voice rang out from under Black Wind Mountain, unable to believe that his final disciple would throw his life away for a human.

Rumble!

The giant hand grew increasingly terrifying, causing its five fingers to resemble five mountains that could stretch out the sky. Bizarre and intimidating blood-colored light swirled around the fingers as the hand ruthlessly pressed down.

Space distorted chaotically and even the sky was obscured, making it impossible for the light of day to pass through!

"Master, I was never a traitor."

Scarlet Eagle King's expression suddenly became calm as if he had accepted death while his blood-soaked figure continued to rush upwards without the slightest hint of hesitation.

His gaze, however, was directed at Lin Xun as if saying his final goodbye.

Omm!

It was at this moment that Lin Xun suddenly vanished from the spot, reappeared in front of Scarlet Eagle King, grabbed him by the collar, and flung him away.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun abruptly raised his head and whistled, causing 1,800 Taixuan sword qi to burst from him and transform into the Great Confinement Killer Sword Array!

At the same time, a blood-stained bronze shield appeared in his hand.

"Master..." Scarlet Eagle King could only watch while frozen in the distance.

Boom!

Amidst an earth-shaking collision, the Great Confinement Killer Sword Array violently shuddered as it was scattered by the giant hand.

Lin Xun swayed unsteadily and coughed blood as his complexion paled.

His expression, however, remained fierce and resolute. Dao light roared around him as if every fiber of his being was burning.

Clang!

A deafening clang sounded from the blood-stained shield. Although it managed to withstand the terrifying power of the hand, Lin Xun was abruptly forced downward as his body creaked and groaned.

Scarlet Eagle King's eyes reddened as his churning emotions exploded like a flash flood. He never imagined that Lin Xun would go so far for him.

Rumble!

The unimaginably terrifying power of the giant hand smashed Lin Xun into Black Wind Mountain, causing the entire mountain to cave in as boulders were crushed to dust.

Amidst the process, Lin Xun's skin cracked inch by inch while his expression grew increasingly twisted as if he was facing immense pressure.

"Slash!"

With a furious roar, the Broken Blade swept forth as all of his power erupted through the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer Dao.

Impermanence Slash!

This was the strongest move of the Heavenly Yuan Six Slashes.

Bang bang bang!

Dreadful dao light flooded the surroundings in an instant. One could only watch as the once majestic Black Wind Mountain crumpled like paper, leaving a bottomless crater behind.

The nearby land cracked and fissured with loud rumbling noises.

Rumble!

Scarlet Eagle King was swept up by the destructive force and sent hurtling through the air, causing his injuries to worsen. However, he couldn't care less about his own condition as he struggled to his feet and sprinted forward.

"Master! Master-!"

He rushed toward the epicenter of the clash without any concern over his own life as if he had gone crazy.

Dust billowed from the epicenter as terrifying remnant sword qi and palm-force gradually dispersed in the air.

Any ordinary cultivator would be instantly killed if they approached.

However, Scarlet Eagle King rushed in without hesitation and began frantically searching until he finally found Lin Xun at the bottom of the enormous crater.

"Master!"

Scarlet Eagle King's heart twitched violently as his lips trembled.

Lin Xun lay there with a cracked body that was stained with blood. His face looked almost translucent, making him appear as if he had passed away.

"Master!" Scarlet Eagle King fell to his knees as tears fell from his eyes.

He never imagined that this would happen!

His heart had already sunk to rock bottom when Lin Xun called him a traitor due to a misunderstanding, causing him to feel unbearable pain and agony.

At that time, Scarlet Eagle King had fallen into despair and had hoped to die in order to atone and gain Lin Xun's forgiveness.

Scarlet Eagle King never imagined that he would end up being saved by Lin Xun and misfortune would befall him instead!

Scarlet Eagle King felt as if his world was falling apart as he sorrowfully whimpered.

It was at this moment that Lin Xun opened his eyes and croaked from the ground, "I'm not dead yet, so why are you crying as if you're at a funeral?"

Scarlet Eagle King stiffened before vigorously rubbing his eyes as if unable to believe what he was seeing. Joy soon lit up his face as he said in a trembling voice, "You're not dead, you're really not dead..."

Lin Xun propped himself up and looked at Scarlet Eagle King. Although the latter's crying appearance stirred up his emotions, he displayed a smile and said, "Come on, it'll be shameful if others see you like this."

Scarlet Eagle King hurriedly nodded and grinned from ear to ear, "I'm...just feeling a little emotional and couldn't control myself."

As if on cue, the two of them flew out of the crater and landed nearby.

Black Wind Mountain had completely disappeared and the surrounding area had been devastated. It was a shocking sight, to say the least.

Scarlet Eagle King said, "Don't worry, Master. Monster-Beast Ancestor won't be able to attack again. He's been trapped in the Divine Void Prison for countless years, and his strength has been nearly used up."

As soon as these words were spoken, a cold and ruthless voice rang out, "Sinful disciple! When I escape, I will pull out your tendons and skin you alive!"

The voice seemed to quiver with endless rage.

Scarlet Eagle King's expression turned ice-cold, but he remained silent.

Monster-Beast Ancestor's voice then completely disappeared.

It was clear that he no longer had the strength to attack again. Otherwise, he would never resort to such a 'powerless' threat.

"Lin Xun!"

Many figures swiftly approached from a far, led by none other than Zhao Jingxuan.

When Lin Xun clashed against the Monster-Beast Ancestor's giant hand earlier, they had generated such a horrifying commotion that even the empire experts standing outside Great Wind Thunder Wetlands felt endless chills.

However, upon seeing that Lin Xun was fine, all the tension faded from Zhao Jingxuan's heart and was replaced with relief.

She asked, "You won?"

Lin Xun cracked a small smile and gave a little nod.

The closely following empire experts were immediately shaken and shocked.

.....

On that day, Lin Xun single-handedly exterminated the monster-beast Kings, slaughtered thirteen brute Kings, and flattened Great Wind Thunder Wetlands!

"There were so many monster-beast Kings...but they all died?" The world trembled at the news.

"Impossible! How can anyone but Saint experts be capable of overpowering so many King experts?" The monster-beast factions were appalled, unable to believe it was true.

However, regardless of what they believed, the fact was that Lin Xun was still alive and kicking!

Someone had managed to record the events that occurred in Great Wind Thunder Wetlands, which was then relayed to the entire empire as swiftly as possible.

After the feat of massacring sixteen monster-beast Kings followed by the destruction of the Barbarian God Phantasm created by the joint efforts of thirteen brute Kings, Lin Xun's radiant figure became an almighty sun that was imprinted in the hearts of everyone in the world.

There was no doubt that this battle would become the most glorious event in the current empire and be forever recorded in the annals of history!

It made the vast empire boil over with excitement.

"Wonderful! Young Master Lin is unrivaled and is a man among men!"

"Magnificent, the Lin Clan Leader is someone who can support even the entire sky for the empire."

"When you marry, you should marry a man like Young Master Lin! He's a true hero and a true man!"

Endless cheers rang out in the various regions of the empire, showing the admiration and happiness of the people.

Several women even became diehard fans of Lin Xun and caused some rather eyebrow-raising incidents...

The reason for this was that the empire had been suppressed by the monster-beast forces for far too long!

Today, they were finally freed from the oppression and were naturally filled with jubilation.

Someone even suggested that Lin Xun should be honored as the number one King expert in the empire.

"If there are no Saint experts, Young Master Lin will be supreme. Haven't you heard that even the monster-beast Kings and brute Kings are nothing but chickens and dogs before him?!"

Similar topics were heatedly discussed by many.

With the end of the battle, the great monster-beast plague no longer threatened the empire because the once unbeatable monster-beast Kings were nearly wiped out by Lin Xun!

The remaining monster-beast forces were naturally no longer a threat.

Subsequently, the empire generals struck while the iron was hot and began systematically exterminating all the remaining monster-beast forces in the empire!

Meanwhile, a bleak atmosphere covered the Nine Brute Tribes.

After hearing the news that the thirteen brute Kings had been killed, the Brute bigwigs were dumbfounded as if they had been struck by lightning.

They had been all but certain that Lin Xun would die.

The result, however, was Lin Xun's great victory.

"We lost..."

"Lin Xun is far stronger than we predicted. I'm afraid that the world will be his oyster unless a Saint expert appears!"

"We're finished...our great Brute army will no longer have any chance to invade the empire in the future."

In the Brute camp, the Brute bigwigs were in disarray.

It was clear to everyone that there was no hope of attacking the empire with Lin Xun around.

"Abominable!"

Even the most exalted Thunder Brute King found himself with no outlet to vent his frustration, causing his face to turn terrifyingly ashen.

"What do we do?"

The other bigwigs had uncertain expressions.

"Withdraw the troops."

After a long silence, Thunder Brute King spat out three words. At that moment, he seemed to age countless years.

A single Lin Xun had thwarted their plans. It was something that no one could have predicted.

It was as absurd as a single person flipping the sky with a hand!

On that day, the Nine Brute Tribes withdrew their troops from the borders of the empire, causing yet another huge commotion.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1408: Back to the Omega Secret-Realm

The battle of Great Wind Thunder Wetlands reversed the empire's predicament and allowed them to gain an absolute advantage over the monster-beast forces.

At this point, it was clear to everyone that the monster-beast scourge was destined to fall apart!

Less than three months had passed since Lin Xun first appeared in the Forbidden City to now when he had finished wiping out the monster-beast kings.

In this short span of time, he had single-handedly changed the empire's turbulent situation. This was a feat that could be compared to flipping over the heavens with a hand.

When news of the Nine Brute Tribes army's withdrawal spread, the already excited atmosphere in the empire was shaken up once more.

To have their external problems eliminated almost immediately after their internal problems were solved was a pleasant surprise for the empire.

Everyone knew the one person who had made all of this possible.

Lin Xun!

His name spread throughout the empire like a legend and was engraved into the hearts of countless cultivators and commoners.

A single person had saved the empire from its crisis. It was a grand feat that would forever go down in history and be told to countless future generations.

While the outside world was in a flurry, Lin Xun had already returned to Mind Cleansing Peak where he spent half a month recovering from his injuries.

The time it took slightly alarmed him because Scarlet Eagle King had told Lin Xun that Monster-Beast Ancestor was almost drained of all his strength after being trapped in the Divine Void Prison for countless years.

Despite this, the power of his hand had managed to seriously injure Lin Xun. From this, it was easy to imagine how terrifying Monster-Beast Ancestor was in his heyday!

"Master."

Green pines grew like umbrellas on the mountain peak that was surrounded by flowing clouds and mist.

Lin Xun was silently meditating on the Taixuan Sword Scripture when Scarlet Eagle King came to visit.

Lin Xun raised his gaze and asked, "What is it?"

He was already aware of Scarlet Eagle King's identity as well as the ins and outs of his 'betrayal.'

It turned out that Monster-Beast Ancestor had planted a strange curse in Scarlet Eagle King's body, which in turn allowed him to gain Monster-Beast Ancestor's trust.

However, Scarlet Eagle King didn't wish to be controlled by Monster-Beast Ancestor. After losing to Lin Xun, Scarlet Eagle King had acknowledged Lin Xun as his master and had tried to find an opportunity to free himself of Monster-Beast Ancestor.

He initially thought that he would have a better chance of breaking the curse as his cultivation grew. In the end, however, he realized his own naivety!

Because the curse grew increasingly terrifying as his cultivation improved!

After Lin Xun left, Scarlet Eagle King had no choice but to serve Monster-Beast Ancestor and became known to the world as the Black Robe King.

Despite this, he had never once harmed the empire all these years.

Originally, Scarlet Eagle King had thought that there would be an opportunity to break the curse if he managed to reach the Saint stage. However, the situation had already developed far beyond his control...

After learning the full story, Lin Xun couldn't help but sigh. He knew that he had misunderstood Scarlet Eagle King.

Everything did add up. If Scarlet Eagle King had turned traitor, then how could he have done no harm to the empire for the past ten years?

Scarlet Eagle King elatedly said, "The curse's power has faded substantially!"

Lin Xun couldn't help from sighing inwardly in relief and said, "That's great."

After returning to Mind Cleansing Peak, he had personally probed the strange curse in Scarlet Eagle King, only to discover that he had no way to deal with it.

It was because the curse had been planted in Scarlet Eagle King's spirit!

Thankfully, Little Silver, who was a descendant of the God Devourer Insect Lineage that specialized in spirit secret arts, managed to provide a method to solve this difficult problem.

As such, Lin Xun felt relieved the moment he learned that Little Silver's method was effective. He instructed, "When the curse is fully removed, you can stay at Mind Cleansing Peak and cultivate."

Scarlet Eagle King nodded.

At present, no one on Mind Cleansing Peak knew that Scarlet Eagle King was the Black Robe King. Lin Xun also had no plans of revealing the secret such as to avoid unnecessary discussions.

Soon after, Lin Zhong arrived with recent news from the empire, which lifted Lin Xun's spirits.

In short, the empire had fully resolved its biggest internal problems and the monster-beast forces were on the verge of annihilation. Although there were still a few survivors, they were no longer able to pose a threat to the empire.

Meanwhile, the external threat of the Nine Brute Tribes had also retreated from the empire's borders!

"Young Master, many people have been visiting these days..."

Lin Zhong was interrupted by Lin Xun before he could finish, "Tell them I'm in secluded cultivation and won't be seeing anyone."

Lin Zhong smiled bitterly but still complied.

He knew that these worldly affairs were now of little concern to the Young Master due to his status and cultivation.

However, Lin Zhong didn't feel such an attitude was inappropriate either.

In the present empire, Lin Xun's status was so transcendent and special that even the nobles and generals had to show him utmost courtesy and respect!

Nowadays, only a few old friends that went way back would have a chance to meet Lin Xun. Everyone else, on the other hand, should probably forget about it.

In truth, Lin Xun intended to enter secluded cultivation to prepare for his cultivation advancement.

"Fate...fate...I've finally learned about my origins. At the end of the day, everything I have now is thanks to the Omega Secret-Realm..."

Lin Xun fell into deep thought.

On that day, he decided to enter the Omega Secret-Realm once again.

.....

It was also on that same day that Zhao Jingxuan paid a visit to Mind Cleansing Peak, only to be somewhat disappointed to hear that Lin Xun had already entered secluded cultivation.

Before she left, Zhao Jingxuan reminded Lin Zhong, "Tell Lin Xun that I've gathered some of the information he needs. When he's out, have him come to the palace to meet me."

Lin Zhong naturally agreed without hesitation.

After returning to the palace, Zhao Jingxuan's expression turned cloudy as she gleaned through the information she had gathered.

"What could have happened to make Father and Mother put down everything and rush to Blood Kill Battlefield..."

After a long time, she sighed softly and mumbled, "It's fine, I can make a decision after Lin Xun is out."

Now that the internal and external problems of the empire had been more or less resolved, the empire was at peace, which was also a huge weight off of Zhao Jingxuan's shoulders.

However, she was now worried about her parents.

What had happened in the Blood Kill Battlefield?

A chamberlain suddenly arrived to seek an audience and asked in a low voice, "Your Highness, how should we deal with the Ninth Prince and Consort Meng?"

Iceiness flashed in Zhao Jingxuan's eyes as she replied without any change in expression, "Isn't the Third Prince still watching over the Imperial Tomb? He must be very lonely, so let the mother-son duo keep him company."

The chamberlain nodded.

Zhao Jingxuan instructed, "Remember, they are forbidden from taking a single step out of the Imperial Tomb without my permission, and no one is allowed to come into contact with them!"

"Understood."

The chamberlain hurriedly left to carry out her orders.

Meanwhile, Zhao Jingxuan massaged her temples in silence.

It was only recently that the Chi Clan Head, Chi Lingxiao, had sought an audience to report to her about Zhao Jingzhen and his mother, Meng Rong!

It turned out that the two of them had returned to the lower plane and had hidden in the Chi Clan.

The funniest part was that the mother-son duo had even attempted to use the Chi Clan's power to harm the Mind Cleansing Peak Lin Clan, only to end up being detained by Chi Lingxiao.

At present, the two of them were being detained in the forbidden zone of the palace.

Zhao Jingxuan had originally planned to leave this matter to Lin Xun, but he had gone into secluded cultivation.

Zhao Jingxuan inwardly murmured, "Everything shall have to wait until you're out..."

.....

Omega Secret-Realm.

The Great Azure Cloud Path stretched across the void. At the end of the path stood the ancient and majestic Omega Door that appeared infinitely tall and wide.

Lin Xun felt completely different once he stepped foot into this place.

Because he now knew that the Omega Secret-Realm was left to him by his mother, Luo Qingxun!

The only question that remained was the identity of the mysterious woman.

"Elder."

At the end of the Azure Cloud Path, Lin Xun once again saw the mysterious woman, who was seated with her legs crossed in front of the tightly shut Omega Door.

"What do you wish to know?"

The mysterious woman opened her eyes. It was as if she had already foreseen Lin Xun's arrival.

With a deep breath, Lin Xun asked, "Who are you?"

The mysterious woman casually answered, "I'm merely a lost ghost. You can also regard me as...a gatekeeper."

Lin Xun asked, "Do you know Luo Qingxun?"

The mysterious woman was silent for a moment before she said, "I know of her. A long time ago, Lu Boya entered this place and told me some things."

Lin Xun's heart shuddered as a hint of hope appeared in his eyes. He said, "Can you tell me?"

"Back then, Lu Boya also attempted the tests, but ultimately failed to open this door. When he left, he told me that the day would come when someone capable of opening this door would appear, and he would be Luo Qingxun's descendant, or in other words, you."

The mysterious woman finished, "And then, he left."

"Is that all?" Lin Xun was a little disappointed.

The mysterious woman said, "I'm only a gatekeeper. Although I've traveled this world long ago and seen all sorts of people and things, I do not know what you wish to know."

Lin Xun laughed bitterly and said, "Elder, then do you know what secrets the Omega Secret-Realm hides?"

He was dying to find out more. After all, his mother, Luo Qingxun, had been chased all the way from the other side of the cosmos to this world all because of the Omega Secret-Realm. How could he not be curious about it?

The mysterious woman didn't give a direct answer. Instead, she said, "You have to push open the door to experience and find out for yourself."

At this point, she lifted her head to look at Lin Xun and said, "You've already overcome six of the nine tests. In the Supreme Realm, I told you that you will have a chance to open this door."

Lin Xun abruptly raised his head to gaze at the distant Omega Door, "Can I try now?"

The mysterious woman said, "Given your current strength, you could have attempted the final three trials long ago. That is the only way to obtain the qualifications to open this door."

She paused slightly before continuing, "However, it isn't easy to open it. Back then, Lu Boya, who had reached the Big Saint stage, tried to open the door but failed."

Lin Xun was taken aback. He frowned and said, "Does this mean that even a Big Saint expert can't open this door?"

The mysterious woman shook her head. "No, one's cultivation level isn't important. What's important is whether one can be acknowledged by the door."

"Acknowledged?"

Lin Xun raised an eyebrow.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1409: Something from Nothing

"Yes, acknowledge."

The mysterious woman said, "Countless eons have passed since I became the gatekeeper, but until now, only a single person has come close to opening the door."

A look of reminiscence flashed in the mysterious woman's eyes. "It was a long, long time ago. I remember he was a proud and dashing sword cultivator who overcame the nine trials of the Great Azure Cloud Path with Supreme King stage cultivation...

"His talent and ability were in no way below yours. When he pushed the Omega Door, it rumbled incessantly, and the true sound of the dao descended. Back then, I had believed that he would be the one who would finally step through...

"However, when the door finally cracked open slightly, he suddenly started coughing blood and was forced to stop.

"When he left, he shook his head and said that it was impossible to open because the time wasn't right."

At this point, the mysterious woman sighed softly. "It was truly...a shame."

Lin Xun's expression couldn't help but change and he asked, "Who was he?"

The mysterious woman uttered a name, "Xuan Shangchen.

"He didn't belong to this world or this era. If my calculations are correct, he is from the same time period as the primeval era generation of this world."

Xuan Shangchen!

It was an extremely unfamiliar name to Lin Xun.

Moreover, the fact that he was likely born in the primeval era and was from another world made him feel even more distant to Lin Xun.

The mysterious woman suddenly said, "Remember this surname. You might meet descendants of this clan when you head to the Ancient Nebula Road in the future. Xuan is a word that signifies mystery and wonder. It is a surname that not just any ordinary clan would dare to take on."

Lin Xun was taken aback and nodded to indicate he understood.

The mysterious woman asked, "Now, do you wish to challenge the trials?"

"Sure."

Lin Xun nodded. He could still recall the time in the West Infinity World of the Ancient Wasteland Domain where he had passed the sixth trial of Great Azure Cloud Path and obtained the second halves of the Mystery Grotto Devour Wilderness Scripture and the Heavenly Yuan Blade Art.

Back then, the mysterious woman had said he would be able to challenge the final three trials after reaching the Supreme King stage.

The final three trials were Burning Realm, Dao Breaking, and Self Realization!

If it weren't for the fact that he was in the Supreme Realm when he reached the Supreme King stage, he would have challenged the trials long ago.

However, it wasn't too late to do so now.

"The 7th trial is called Burning Realm, where one's essence, qi, and spirit will be burned..."

A strange, gorgeous rain of fiery light suddenly appeared above the Great Azure Cloud Path and enveloped Lin Xun.

In the next instant, he found himself in a world of fire.

There were raging flames as far as the eye could see, donning magnificent colors such as indigo, crimson, golden, dark blue, silver, white...

Rumble~

As soon as Lin Xun appeared, the surging flames suddenly transformed into god-like phantasms that pulsed with terrifying power.

The mysterious woman's voice echoed, "They are the phantasm forms of these divine flames. There are a total of one hundred and eight of them and the trial will be complete when all of them are killed. The faster you complete it, the better the reward."

Lin Xun nodded. In the next instant, his eyes flashed fiercely, and his aura flared up as he attacked without hesitation.

Swoosh!

With his seventh longevity tribulation Supreme King stage strength, he swiftly took out one of the phantasms with a single punch, turning it into light particles that rained down from the sky.

However, a strange scene soon followed. Instead of disappearing, the light particles gathered together again to reform the phantasm.

Oh?

Lin Xun's eyes narrowed, realizing that the trial wasn't as simple as he had imagined.

Rumble!

He stepped forward and struck the phantom again, instantly blowing it apart. However, it reformed again in a flash.

It was as if it was unkillable!

However, Lin Xun noticed that its aura had weakened a little after being killed twice.

He immediately centered himself, rushed into the horde of phantasms, and began fighting with all of his might.

The phantasms were clearly not on the same level as Lin Xun and thus didn't pose a big threat to him.

In the time it took to brew a cup of tea, all of the phantasms in the world of fire were eliminated. All that remained were the fiery specks of light raining down from the sky.

In the next instant, Lin Xun reappeared on the Great Azure Cloud Path, and the mysterious woman said, "You've passed, do you wish to continue?"

Lin Xun nodded.

"The 8th trial is called Dao Breaking and tests one's mastery over the dao...."

As her voice sounded, Lin Xun vanished and appeared in a room.

The room contained a single desk with a large sheet of paper atop it and a brush to the side.

"A piece of paper can be akin to a world. With the dao as ink, create a world that can propagate endlessly like a never-ending cycle and you will have passed."

Upon hearing this, Lin Xun stepped forward and fell into deep thought.

The trial appeared simple, but was anything but simple!

The dao was like the sky. Only by diligently pursuing the dao would a cultivator be able to freely wield its power.

In this test, one needed to display one's understanding and mastery of the dao through the medium of brush and paper!

If one's understanding was too low, it would be impossible to reach the stage of containing an eternally propagating world on a piece of paper.

After a long silence, Lin Xun picked up the brush and began his work.

Omm!

The essence of the dao surged out from his heart and poured into his brush. With each steady stroke, a giant abyss gradually appeared on the paper.

Next, the abyss took on the colors of black and white and slowly began to revolve. Then, the powers of fire and water began to dance along with the flowing vortex, creating a cycle that reflected the harmony of water and fire...

Subsequently, the cry of a true dragon rang out from the bottom of the abyss while the Immortal aura flowed and hummed outside the abyss, blending into a beat that signified eternity...

Lin Xun was completely immersed in his 'drawing,' as more and more of his understanding and comprehension of the dao emerged with each brushstroke

The blank piece of paper gradually changed into the embryo of a world as numerous transformations occurred.

When Lin Xun finally put down the brush, the paper vanished with a strange rumble as a magnificent world appeared before him.

The world circulated like a mighty abyss that swallowed everything around it. It gave off the sensation of suppressing all things and hummed with the rhythm of eternity...

Enlightenment blossomed in Lin Xun's heart and mind.

The dao was the source from which the world was built, and the ultimate power that cultivators sought was hidden amidst the mysteries of the world's circulation.

If one's heart could contain the universe, one would have power over the universe!

If one could one day build a world with one's own power, creating order, cycle, and all possible matter, would one be any different from the Supreme Creator?

Lin Xun's heart trembled as a window had suddenly been opened, and he could now see an extremely sublime stage of cultivation!

It was a realm where power wasn't used to achieve magical feats, but instead was used to create and destroy!

To create something from nothing, to be the founder of life and death!

This was what it meant to 'create something from nothing.'

Lin Xun wasn't aware that this was a realm very few people would reach even among the Emperor stage!

Now that he had seen it, although he was still far from reaching it, he knew that this was one of the goals he sought.

As long as he persevered, it was a realm he would one day attain.

With this crucial comprehension, he would no longer become lost and go astray on his future cultivation path!

"Trial passed."

When the mysterious woman's voice sounded again, Lin Xun had returned to the Great Azure Cloud Path. However, his entire mindset was now different from before.

"I didn't expect you to understand it so quickly."

The mysterious woman revealed a rare hint of surprise and emotion.

She had evidently noticed the change in Lin Xun after completing the 'drawing' and knew that he had seen the legendary 'something from nothing' realm.

Lin Xun cupped his hands together, "Thank you, Elder."

"No need to thank me, you passed through your own enlightenment."

The mysterious woman shook her head and said, "You should sit down and meditate. It won't hurt to first reflect on your enlightenment before continuing."

Lin Xun nodded and sat down with his legs crossed.

There were many things he needed to digest, absorb, and make his own.

The mysterious woman observed him from afar, unable to calm her heart. She had seen Lin Xun's drawing; it wasn't that impressive.

She was, however, surprised by how Lin Xun had sensed the legendary realm of 'something from nothing' while he was drawing.

"Perhaps, he might truly be able to open the door?"

The mysterious woman's emotions swirled as she became lost in thought.

She could still remember that even Xuan Shangchen had not seen even a small corner of that legendary realm like Lin Xun!

In other words, Lin Xun was the first to achieve this since she became the gatekeeper.

It was so unusual that the mysterious woman found herself unable to calm down for a time.

To create something out of nothing and become the founder of life and death. It was a realm that was akin to a taboo!

A few hours later, Lin Xun awoke with a refreshed mind that was as clear as the sky.

He rose to his feet, let out a long breath, and said, "It's time to begin."

"The ninth trial is called Self Realization. When you enter, you will undergo reincarnation in another capacity. In that reincarnation, you will no longer be you. To pass, you need to see 'yourself' in the reincarnation."

The mysterious woman's words were rather cryptic and made Lin Xun frown slightly. After some time passed, he nodded. "I understand."

Omm!

The mysterious woman didn't say anything else. Beautiful and dreamy haze-like light appeared on the Great Azure Cloud Path and swallowed Lin Xun.

In the next moment, he vanished.

Meanwhile, the mysterious woman revealed a hint of curiosity. "I'm interested to see how you will perform and survive. I wonder if you'll be able to maintain a little clarity and find yourself..."

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1410: Who Am I?

"Who am I?"

In Yujing City, the Lin Family was known as the number one cultivation family.

The Lin Family residence.

The thirteen-year-old little young master of the Lin Family, Lin Xun, was seated at the edge of the pond as usual, staring blankly into space.

"The young master is bewitched again..."

In the distance, a few servants remarked in low voices. They were not surprised by this scene.

Thirteen years ago, a strange phenomenon occurred where a stream of purple qi hung over the Lin Family residence. It was also the day that the little young master of the Lin Family, Lin Xun, was born.

Due to these circumstances, he became a celebrity in Yujing City when he was born.

The little young master was beloved by everyone in the family who believed that he would inevitably become a mighty hegemon in the future.

Most importantly, the family head had seven daughters and Lin Xun was the only son!

In other words, the Lin Family's enormous estate would be inherited by Lin Xun in the future.

Hence, there was no need to further explain the special status he possessed.

To everyone's surprise, however, Little Young Master Lin Xun's personality turned out to be extremely eccentric. Since young, he refused to get close to anyone, including his parents.

To make matters worse, Lin Xun showed no interest in anything and preferred to spend his time alone staring off into space.

It might have been fine if that was all, but Lin Xun would often say strange things such as,

"I'm not Lin Xun, you must have mistaken me for someone else."

"I'll know who I am one day!"

"Right, I don't know who I am, but I know that I'm certainly not me."

And other similar things. As such, Lin Xun became a problem child that gave his parents a huge headache.

At present, any mention of the Lin Family's little young master in Yujing City would draw roars of laughter.

"He's a fool!"

"Yeah, a...fool who was born amidst a heavenly phenomenon. Hahaha."

Numerous people viewed Lin Xun this way in Yujing City, which made him a laughingstock.

He was a boy who rejected contact with anyone since young and was fond of talking nonsense. So he had to be a fool!

As the number one cultivation family in Yujing City with a fool as its sole male heir, it was impossible for this matter not to draw attention.

Of course, although many people in the Lin Family suspected that their little young master was born a fool, no one dared to say it out loud.

Over the years, the Lin Family tried all kinds of methods to cure the young master's 'stupidity' and make him normal.

For example, searching for miracle medicines, inviting famous monks to perform their magical arts...money was spent like water in an effort to cure him.

However, all of it was fruitless.

The little young master was still as eccentric as ever. Additionally, the older he grew the more withdrawn he became. He displayed zero interest in anything.

The only thing he did was blankly stare into space.

His parents' hair grew white from worry, and even they began to suspect that their son was born with some kind of brain defect...

Fortunately, Lin Xun was still their flesh and blood. Although he appeared to be a fool, he didn't receive any mistreatment.

On the contrary, the entire Lin Family extremely doted upon their little young master. Regardless of whether he was a fool, they only wished for him to grow up safe and sound.

Of course, everyone also knew that the little young master was no longer fated to be the Lin Family's heir.

.....

When Lin Xun was fifteen years old, something big happened

The Wang Family of Yujing City, which originally had an arranged marriage with the Lin Family, personally visited to request to break off the engagement.

According to the Wang Family Head, Wang Tianxing, he had already waited fifteen years, but the Lin Family's son still hadn't been cured and he didn't wish to wait any longer.

In short, his daughter would not marry a fool.

Although the Lin Family Head wasn't happy about this, he expressed his understanding and very magnanimously agreed to dissolve the betrothal.

Lin Xun's mother, on the other hand, was extremely furious. She believed that although her son had some quirks, he didn't have any bad habits.

In her opinion, the Wang Family were clearly being unreasonable, and their actions were akin to destroying the bridge behind them after crossing the river!

However, the entire Lin Family could do nothing but sigh in response.

"You're Lin Xun, right? I'm called Wang Ziluan. If things went as planned, we would have gotten married this year, but I must apologize because I'm not going to marry a fool."

On the day of the annulment, a beautiful girl who looked to be around fourteen years old appeared in the courtyard where Lin Xun lived.

She was very beautiful, with snow-white skin, a melon-shaped face, big eyes, and a lovely, slender figure. Although she was still young, she was already quite a beauty.

Her character, however, appeared to be extremely forceful and proud. When she ascertained that Lin Xun was the famous fool of Yujing City, she didn't hesitate to speak directly from the heart.

To her surprise, the other party didn't react at all. He remained seated in front of the pond as his hollow eyes gazed over the blue water.

It was as if the pond was more mesmerizing than the girl next to him.

"Did you hear what I said?"

Wang Ziluan was furious and glared at Lin Xun. "Don't think that I can't do anything about you if you remain mute. I'll make this clear now. If I, Wang Ziluan, wish to marry, I will marry only a top-class elite!"

Lin Xun still didn't react. There was no movement whatsoever, not even a single blink.

This made Wang Ziluan increasingly enraged. She became so angry that her face turned red, and she tightly clenched her teeth, wishing she could kick this fool who dared to ignore her.

However, her rage soon dissipated. She seemed to finally understand and mockingly laughed at herself. "So he is a fool after all. Why am I getting worked up over a fool?"

After which, she left.

The maidservant, Xiaocao, who was waiting by the side couldn't help but feel a small surge of anger when she saw this.

Go ahead and call off the engagement if you want to, the little young master can't be bothered with such things.

However, Wang Ziluan had gone too far by coming all the way here to mock the little young master!

Xiaocao couldn't help but ask, "Young Master, aren't you angry?"

Under the banyan tree by the pond, the young man dazedly stared at the water as if he hadn't heard her at all.

Xiaocao couldn't help but feel a wave of disappointment. How shameful and humiliating must it be for a man to have his engagement dissolved?

Despite this, the young master seemed to have no reaction!

"Alas, is the young master...truly brain damaged?"

Xiaocao inwardly sighed, lamenting his misfortune and angry at the injustice.

"Why should I be angry? Is she worth it?"

At this moment, a voice suddenly rang out in Xiaocao's ears. She froze in shock and looked up to see the young master had risen to his feet at some unknown time.

The white clothes on his thin body somehow made him exude a faint otherworldly elegance.

"She isn't."

As if answering his question, the young man shook his head and walked to his abode.

"The young master heard everything..."

Xiaocao was astonished. As she watched him leave, she suddenly recalled that besides being fond of blankly staring into space, the young master had never done anything 'foolish' over the years.

.....

News soon spread in Yujing City that Wang Ziluan, the eldest young lady of the Wang Family, had married Huangfu Shao Yu, who was known as the number one young master of Yujing City.

The Huangfu Family was also a cultivation family. Although they weren't as powerful as the Lin Family, their foundations were not to be underestimated.

Huangfu Shao Yu was especially impressive. Last year, he was admitted into the number one sect in the land, the Qingyun Sect, and was even an inner direct disciple.

Huangfu Shao Yu was akin to the pride of the heavens in people's eyes. Therefore, the marriage of Wang Ziluan and Huangfu Shao Yu instantly became a hot topic in Yujing City.

On the other hand, Lin Xun's engagement being dissolved became another topic of laughter among the city folk.

The famous heir of the Lin Family, who was born amidst a heavenly phenomenon, was still a fool after sixteen years. Moreover, he was a fool that even women shunned, which naturally made him an easy target of ridicule.

.....

When Lin Xun was nineteen years old, the Lin Family suffered a great tragedy.

The Lin Family Head offended the Qingyun Sect during a struggle over a mineral deposit and was seriously injured by the sect master.

At the same time, the businesses under the Lin Family were oppressed by the Qingyun Sect, dealing a devastating blow to the family.

All of their former glory was blown away by the wind and rain.

On the other hand, Wang Ziluan's Wang Family received support from the Qingyun Sect and quickly became the number one cultivation faction in Yujing City.

In a gathering hosted by the Wang Family, the Wang Family Head, Wang Tianxing, proudly declared, "The wisest decision I made in this life is to help my daughter, Ziluan, break off her engagement."

These words swiftly spread throughout the city.

As a result, the fool, Lin Xun, once more became the laughingstock of the city.

.....

By the time Lin Xun was twenty-six years old, the Lin Family had declined to a very precarious state.

It was because the Lin Family Head had died of illness two years ago, causing the Lin Family to lose their main pillar. This soon resulted in a situation that could be described as rats deserting a sinking ship.

Lin Xun was still the little young master of the Lin Family. However, his life had fallen into poverty, and he could no longer afford even a single maidservant.

The once great Lin Family had fallen.

It wasn't long before Lin Xun's mother also died of depression.

From then on, Lin Xun's situation grew even worse.

Although Lin Xun's parents were dead, there were many members of the Lin Family. However, no one wanted to support a foolish young master, leaving him to fend for himself.

Despite this, Lin Xun didn't change his habit of staring off into space.

No matter how difficult his situation or how poor he became, Lin Xun appeared completely oblivious and only continued to stare off into space.

"Get lost, the Lin Family no longer needs a fool like you! We've been mocked all these years because of you. They ridicule us because we're relatives of a fool, making us feel so ashamed that we can never lift our heads in public."

One day, a group of people rushed into the Lin Family residence. Although they were Lin Xun's cousins, their gazes were filled with loathing when they looked at him.

"Remember, you're forbidden from calling yourself a Lin Family disciple in the future. In other words, you don't deserve to have the surname Lin anymore!"

On that same day, news that the fool Lin Xun had been expelled from the Lin Family spread in the city, drawing sighs of pity.

After so many years, the little young master, who was once beloved by all of his family, had fallen to a state where he was expelled by that very same family and could only live on the streets. How could anyone not sigh in pity at such a fate?

In contrast, Wang Ziluan, who had been engaged to him back then, was now a noblewoman that many people could only look up to.

Moreover, the Wang Family greatly benefited due to her husband, Huangfu Shao Yu, and their power and influence were still growing day by day. At this rate, they would soon become the undisputed number one clan of Yujing City.

Heavy snow fell on the city.

After more than twenty years, Lin Xun, who had always been regarded as a fool, walked alone on the street. Despite it being winter, he was dressed in thin clothes that were covered in snow.

His figure appeared frail and lonely.

At the sight of this scene, the mysterious woman, who was watching from the outside, grew increasingly curious. Would Lin Xun be able to find himself amidst such misfortune?

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1411: Chicken Bone

The snowfall was extraordinarily heavy. The clouds in the sky appeared thick and bloated as they cast a layer of white over Yujing City.

Lin Xun walked alone on the street. His eyes were blank as he aimlessly trudged forward. He was covered in snow and his black hair was dyed with frost.

A hound suddenly sprang out and triumphantly wagged its tail at Lin Xun.

Although it was merely a dog, it was dressed in well-tailored clothes and there was even a string of purple-gold bells around its neck.

Grumble~

Lin Xun's stomach grumbled uncontrollably.

He glanced at the dog, which shuddered in terror before fleeing with its tail between its legs.

It was a scene that would make anyone recall the phrase 'panicking like a stray dog.'

Lin Xun retracted his gaze while inwardly thinking that it had been a long time since he tasted dog meat...

"Wangcai! Wangcai!"

In the distance, a group of servant-like individuals anxiously chased after the fleeing hound.

"Beggar, stop there!"

A somewhat pretty but bossy-looking maidservant angrily blocked Lin Xun's path, pointed at him, and scolded, "What have you done to scare Madame's dog...ee, you're...you're the little young master?"

She abruptly stopped reprimanding him.

The maidservant's eyes widened in disbelief when she recognized Lin Xun.

Lin Xun also recognized the woman before him. It was Xiaocao, the maidservant who had accompanied him since young.

However, he hadn't seen her for many years after the Lin Family fell into ruin.

From the looks of it, she was doing quite well after leaving the Lin Family. Although she still seemed to be a maidservant, she was dressed in rather nicely embroidered clothes and exuded an aura of wealth.

"It's you, Xiaocao."

Lin Xun felt that it was necessary to greet her. After all, Xiaocao had been an 'acquaintance.'

"Don't call me Xiaocao!"

The maidservant's expression suddenly darkened as she sneered, "Do you think you're still the little young master of the Lin Family? Look at you now, you're even less than a dog yet you still try to cling to me? Let me tell you this. If you dare to tell anyone that I was once your maidservant, I will make sure you regret it!"

She appeared to be very worked up and anxious to clarify that there was no relationship between them.

Lin Xun looked at her for a moment. He didn't say anything and walked away.

Not even the slightest hint of emotion was displayed from start to end, which surprised Xiaocao.

However, her surprise was soon followed by anger. She rushed up to him again and said, "Did you hear me? You are truly a fool who is less than a dog even after living for so many years. Your parents are dead, the Lin Family is in ruins, and you've even been expelled

from the family. Who knows, maybe you'll one day be frozen to death, and no one will be there to help you collect your corpse!"

Lin Xun continued moving forward as if he hadn't heard her.

This only aggravated Xiaocao. She gnashed her teeth and said, "You're indeed a fool. It's no wonder Madame chose to annul the marriage back then. Who would want to marry a fool like you?!"

Lin Xun stopped and asked, "Madame?"

Upon seeing that there was finally a reaction, Xiaocao appeared pleased as if she had won the battle and disdainfully said, "You still remember the Madame? Yes, my Madame is Wang Ziluan!"

Was there anyone in the present Yujing City who didn't know Wang Ziluan? Moreover, Wang Ziluan's husband, Huangfu Shao Yu, was one of the few bigwigs in the city.

It was rumored that Huangfu Shao Yu had been designated as the successor to Qingyun Sect and would sooner or later be in charge of Qingyun Sect!

"Well, do you feel horrible now? Don't you feel angry?"

Xiaocao sneered, "Unfortunately, if I was the Madame, I would never have married a fool like you either! Do you still remember when I asked if you were angry back then?"

Lin Xun frowned as if he was struggling to remember. After a long time, he finally said, "Back then, I said that she wasn't worth getting angry over."

Xiaocao was stunned for a moment and asked, "What about now?"

Lin Xun answered, "It's the same now."

When he said this, his originally dull eyes became clear as if a fog had been dispelled from them.

Xiaocao felt indescribably frustrated and helpless. Could this fool be incapable of feeling any mockery or ridicule?

He truly was a fool born amidst a heavenly phenomenon!

Any normal man would likely already be overwhelmed by rage. In contrast, he appeared to be unaffected even in the slightest!

Xiaocao felt as if she wanted to rip her hair out and had a strong premonition that she would cough blood out of anger if she said another word to this fool.

"Miss Xiaocao, Wangcai has been found."

In the distance, the servants happily returned with the well-dressed hound.

An idea suddenly struck Xiaocao. She pointed at Lin Xun with gritted teeth and said, "He was the one who frightened Wangcai earlier. Do you guys know what to do?"

The eyes of the servants immediately turned unfriendly as they looked at Lin Xun and rubbed their knuckles.

Lin Xun, however, appeared oblivious as his stomach growled again at the sight of the fat hound.

"Aow!"

The hound, Wangcai, barked in terror as it struggled free and madly sprinted away.

Everyone was stunned.

Xiaocao anxiously shouted, "What are you guys standing around for? Go and chase it! If Wangcai is lost, don't even think about coming back!"

The crowd of servants hurriedly scrambled after the dog.

"What a fascinating dog."

Lin Xun smiled. His eyes were so clear and clean that they would make anyone's heart shiver.

Xiaocao was taken aback. If her memory was correct, this was the first time she had ever seen Lin Xun smile.

However, she was soon annoyed. Was the smile of a fool worth her attention?

Xiaocao took a deep breath and threw out these words as she hurried away, "Remember what I said, if I hear any hint of you telling others about our relationship in the future, I will be the first to kill you!"

Lin Xun was taken aback. He felt slightly baffled and regretful as he walked away into the snowy world of white.

"Eh, isn't that the foolish young master of your Lin Family? Tch, look at him, he looks no different from a beggar."

In a restaurant, a group of Yujing City's noble descendants were gathered.

The remarks from the young man seated by the window immediately elicited a wave of laughter as the group turned to look at the street outside.

Amidst the falling snow, the lone figure of a young man in thin clothes who was covered in snow trudged through the street.

"It is him. Who could have imagined that someone who was once so doted upon would one day fall to having to live on the streets?"

"Haha, the fool has already been expelled from the Lin Family."

"Alas, to think the once glorious Lin Family has declined to such a destitute state. Nothing truly lasts forever."

The group sighed.

Of course, it was only pity that was tinged with a sense of superiority and gloating.

There were disciples of the Lin Family among the group, but they were relegated to the most corner seats.

Although the youths were openly dissing the Lin Family, they didn't dare to even feel angry. They had no choice. After all, times had changed and the Lin Clan was no longer the number one faction in Yujing City...

Damned bastard, why aren't you dead yet?!

The Lin Family disciples inwardly ground their teeth, feeling that Lin Xun's appearance had made them lose face. Since they had nowhere to vent their anger, they could only place all the blame on Lin Xun.

A Lin Family disciple couldn't help but say, "Everyone, he's no longer surnamed Lin and has nothing to do with us."

"Hahaha, look, even the Lin Family doesn't want to acknowledge that fool. How pitiful."

Another burst of laughter erupted in the restaurant.

The Lin Family disciples' expressions stiffened as they kept silent due to embarrassment.

"The fool is so pitiful. Give him a bone to eat."

A Wang Family disciple stood up, picked up a chicken bone, and threw it out the window, causing it to land at Lin Xun's feet.

The Wang Family disciple loudly said, "Fool, hurry up and eat so you don't starve."

The atmosphere in the restaurant suddenly became a lot quieter. Such behavior was tantamount to humiliating Lin Xun and was more hurtful than a slap to the face.

However, no one said anything.

After all, it was a Wang Family disciple. The present Wang Family was the number one faction in Yujing City and possessed unmatched power and influence that far exceeded the Lin Family of the past.

This was all thanks to the excellent son-in-law of the Wang Family, Huangfu Shao Yu.

The Wang Family disciple who had thrown the bone was called Wang Zilong and was Wang Ziluan's younger brother.

If it weren't for Wang Ziluan dissolving the betrothal all those years ago, Wang Zilong would have to call Lin Xun brother-in-law. Of course, that was merely a what-if scenario.

Lin Xun was a fool who had fallen to life on the streets, while Wang Zilong was the number one young master in Yujing City. Moreover, his brother-in-law was the far more famous Huangfu Shao Yu!

As such, who would dare to say anything at the sight of Wang Zilong humiliating Lin Xun by throwing him a bone?

Even the Lin Family disciples lowered their heads and didn't make a sound. They hated Lin Xun more than ever, wishing he had frozen to death in the heavy snow.

On the street, Lin Xun stopped, looked at the chicken bone at his feet, then looked at the restaurant in the distance and the group in the restaurant who were pointing at him.

He bent down to pick up the bone and waved it at the restaurant as he said, "I will repay you in the future."

With that, he kept the bone and gradually disappeared into the distance.

In the restaurant, everyone burst into laughter. Some of them even bent over and were on the verge of having tears flow out of their eyes.

None of them had expected that the fool, Lin Xun, would actually pick up the chicken bone!

Even Wang Zilong was stunned and surprised. He muttered, "What a damned fool. Does he want to repay me? What is he going to do, return a chicken bone to me? That crazy fool..."

Toward the end, he couldn't help but laugh as well.

In the restaurant, the laughter grew louder and louder.

Only the Lin Family disciples felt increasingly uncomfortable as if they were sitting on pins and needles.

That day, news that the foolish young master of the Lin Family had picked up a chicken bone thrown by Wang Zilong spread and became the laughingstock in the city.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1412: Figured It Out

"Everyone, my sister will be returning to visit the family at twilight today so I'll be leaving first."

Wang Zilong downed a cup of wine and turned to leave.

Everyone rose to send him off.

The display of Wang Zilong's influence caused the Lin Family disciples to inwardly sigh. When the Lin Family was in its heyday, they had also received such treatment wherever they went.

Now, however...they were finally experiencing what it was like to fall from grace.

Twilight was fast approaching.

A thousand-foot-long ship crushed through the clouds and entered Yujing City, causing a commotion that drew all eyes toward the Wang Family.

It was the day Wang Ziluan returned home to visit her family. Moreover, she was accompanied by the heaven pride and inner core disciple of Qingyun Sect, Huangfu Shao Yu.

That night, numerous powerful factions in the city visited the Wang Family with expensive gifts.

That night, an incident also occurred that made the Lin Family the butt of a joke.

It was because a visiting elder from the Lin Family was turned away at the Wang Family's doorstep!

During the dinner banquet, the Wang Family Head, Wang Tianxing, who was red-faced from drinking, puzzledly asked in front of the many bigwigs present, "Lin Family? Which Lin Family? Is there still a Lin Family in Yujing City?"

The guests immediately burst into laughter.

Wang Zilong took this opportunity to share what had transpired outside the restaurant earlier during the day as a joke.

Upon hearing that the foolish young master of the Lin Family had picked up a chicken bone, the guests at the banquet nearly laughed their heads off.

Wang Ziluan was also present. After so many years, she never imagined that she would hear Lin Xun's name again in a story about a chicken bone.

She couldn't help but inwardly sneer. It was fortunate that she had broken off the engagement back then. It would be such a nightmare if she had become the daughter-in-law of the Lin Family.

Beside her, Huangfu Shao Yu asked, "Is it that Lin Xun?"

He wore a magnificent robe with a feather crown on his head and a thick belt around his waist. It made him look very heroic and dashing especially when paired with his handsome appearance.

"Yes." Wang Ziluan nodded as a mocking smile rose from the corners of her lips. "He's just a fool who was born amidst a heavenly phenomenon. There's no need to pay attention to him."

Huangfu Shao Yu frowned and mused, "Although you took the initiative to dissolve the engagement back then, it's ultimately not nice to hear about."

Wang Ziluan was momentarily stunned. She approvingly said, "Husband has a point. He's a joke who I wouldn't want to have any relation to."

Huangfu Shao Yu slowly said, "In that case, let this joke disappear forever so no one will bring it up again."

Wang Ziluan immediately understood and nodded, "I will put an end to this matter."

Huangfu Shao Yu merely grunted and said nothing else.

After all, Lin Xun was merely a fool that Huangfu Shao Yu would have never cared about if not for his slight connection to Wang Ziluan.

Although it was an almost insignificant matter to her husband, Wang Ziluan took his words to heart.

That night, she summoned Xiaocao and asked, "Are you the maidservant who used to serve Lin Xun?"

Xiaocao's heart trembled as she hurriedly said, "Those times are all in the past and your servant serves the Wang Family now. My only desire is to serve Madame."

Wang Ziluan offhandedly acknowledged and said, "I can give you an opportunity to show your loyalty. Tomorrow, take along some lackeys to help me with a little matter. I hope...to never hear anything related to Lin Xun in the future. Do you understand?"

Xiaocao stiffened and said in a trembling voice, "Understood!"

The simplest and most direct method to never hear about someone again was to make him disappear from the world.

How could she not understand?

Wang Ziluan nonchalantly said, "Go, I will believe in your loyalty after you accomplish this task."

Xiaocao bowed and left.

"Isn't it kind of me to let the maidservant who used to serve you personally send you off?"

Wang Ziluan thought leisurely.

If not for the fact that Xiaocao used to serve Lin Xun, Wang Ziluan wouldn't even have recalled her dog's maidservant.

Yes, Xiaocao was merely a maidservant who looked after her dog. Her status was far from anywhere close to Wang Ziluan's personal maidservant.

.....

Snow fell and swirled in the air.

In a certain cemetery outside the city.

Lin Xun stood before two graves that seemed to silently lean on each other.

He had stood here since last night like a stone statue covered in snow.

His eyes, however, were growing clearer and clearer.

"I've known who I am since I was born but I could never believe it, so I kept wondering about who I...really am.

"I've endlessly pondered about it over the years, but I've always failed to figure it out. Like the Buddhists say, what is true is also false and everything is but an illusion.

"And I...am merely a bystander and a passerby who can't decide whether what I see and feel is real...

"Now, I finally understand. Regardless of whether it is a dream or reality, I am who I am. I'm neither a passerby nor a bystander."

Lin Xun muttered to himself like a raving demented person.

Then, he knelt in the snow and kowtowed with a serious expression, "Your child has been unfilial all these years!"

Toward the end, scenes from the past began to flash in his head.

He recalled his father's ecstatic look the first time he called him father. At that time, his mother was also smiling by the side with eyes that were as gentle as water.

He recalled the looks of confusion, disbelief, pain, anger, and the sighs of his parents when he was viewed as a hopeless fool...

However, they never once gave up on him and only wished for his life to be safe and peaceful.

Their love was always present, and their doting only grew.

Even at his father's deathbed, his father continued to grasp his hand and remind him to learn how to take care of himself and his mother...

Subsequently, his mother passed on a few years later due to depression.

On her deathbed, her most painful regret was her failure to cure her son.

She also said that he would always be her son even if he was a fool, and she could never bear to see him suffer.

Unfortunately, she was dying and could no longer continue to care for him, which left her with deep regret even as life faded from her eyes.

Lin Xun's face was covered in tears as he kneeled before their graves. Although he didn't make a single sound, his heart overflowed with intense sorrow.

.....

"It's finished...has he become lost in the reincarnation..." In the Omega Secret-Realm, the mysterious woman frowned.

She witnessed everything that happened in Lin Xun's reincarnation and never imagined that he would instead gain clarity on how to completely lose himself.

How would he be able to 'see himself' in this state?

How would he overcome the Great Azure Cloud Path's 9th trial?

If he failed, he would lose the qualifications to open that door!

The mysterious woman seemed to lose her composure in that moment as an indescribable emotion flooded her heart.

Was it disappointment? Not really.

However, it was very unbearable! She had watched each step of Lin Xun's rise and knew that everything he had achieved today hadn't come easy.

She never expected that Lin Xun would be stuck at the Great Azure Cloud Path's 9th trial!

It was difficult to accept, and it made it impossible for her to calm down for a time.

After a long time, the mysterious woman was suddenly taken aback as a bright light blossomed in her eyes.

Wait a moment!

If he failed, the reincarnation would end, but it was still continuing!

"Interesting, I can't believe that I was mistaken..."

The corners of the mysterious woman's lips curved upward as she decided to keep watching to see what kind of surprise Lin Xun would give her.

.....

Amidst the heavily falling snow, Xiaocao led a group of lackeys out of the city and toward a certain cemetery in the distance.

She didn't understand why the fool would go to the cemetery. Was it because he somehow knew that he was about to die and was choosing a good spot for himself?

Xiaocao looked at the sky. Snow fell like goose feathers, covering the land in coldness and ice.

She inwardly thought, "At this time of the year, that fool should freeze to death even if I do nothing, right?"

She soon caught sight of Lin Xun after entering the cemetery.

To her surprise, the other party was kneeling on the ground, motionless as a statue as if he had already frozen to death.

"Did you finally achieve enlightenment at death's door and realize how much you've wronged your parents over the years?"

Xiaocao suddenly sneered, "Unfortunately, it's too late now."

The lackeys laughed. "Heh heh, it's quite moving to see the fool die in such a manner."

A voice suddenly rang out at this moment, "In this world, there's no such thing as too early or late, only whether one has figured it out. It isn't too late to make up for all these years of guilt."

Xiaocao almost thought that her ears were playing tricks on her.

However, she quickly realized that her hearing was fine.

The figure kneeling in front of the graves as if it were a statue slowly stood up under the astonished gazes of the group.

Crack crack crack~

The frost on him broke apart and crashed to the ground.

He was still dressed in thin white clothes. However, his thin figure stood straight amidst the icy cold.

Xiaocao was wide-eyed. "You didn't freeze to death?"

"This fool has great cold resistance. It's a miracle that he didn't freeze to death while dressed like that."

The astonished lackeys were also unable to believe their eyes.

"Are you here to kill me?"

Lin Xun's expression was calm. The tear tracks on his face had long since evaporated, and his eyes were so clear that they seemed capable of reflecting everything in the world.

A maidservant had brought a group of fierce-looking guards to the cemetery to find him in such weather. Their intention was already self-evident.

Xiaocao was stunned again. She didn't expect Lin Xun to see through their purpose in a single glance.

Was this still that same fool?

"Did Wang Ziluan send you?"

Alarm rose within Xiaocao when she heard this. Why did this fool...seem to know everything?

"You..."

Just as Xiaocao was about to speak, Lin Xun cut her off, "I will only ask you this, has the Lin Family ever mistreated you all these years?"

Under Lin Xun's clear gaze, Xiaocao felt, for the first time, a suffocatingly terrifying force press down on her mind and heart, causing her to shiver as if she were in an ice cave.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1413: All Because of a Single Glance

Chapter 1413 All Because of a Single Glance

Xiaocao instinctively replied, "No."

However, she soon became confused. What was wrong with her? Why was she scared by a fool?

Indescribable anger and shame surged in her heart. Just as she was about to speak, endless chills spread throughout her when she tried to meet Lin Xun's clear and deep gaze.

It felt as if a supreme god was staring at her, which made her feel like an ant!

Lin Xun asked, "Have I, Lin Xun, ever treated you badly?"

His expression was neither sad nor happy, but calm and still like the water in an old well.

Xiaocao subconsciously shook her head.

Her mind had become blank. What was going on?

"Damn, this fool has a lot to say. Are you still hoping that Miss Xiaocao will let you off on account of old ties?"

One of the lackeys impatiently shouted, "Brothers, it's time to send our little young master of the Lin Family on his way!"

Clang!

He pulled out a gleaming blade and raised it high into the air.

Lin Xun glanced at him.

Although it was a mere glance, an inconceivable scene soon followed.

The blade shattered inch by inch in the air, followed by the lackey's hand, arm, body, and head...

He burst apart like an exploding snowman, splattering blood and flesh onto the ground.

The bizarre and inconceivable scene made the other lackeys' eyes widen in alarm and nearly pop out of their sockets.

"You... You..."

They trembled as their expressions changed drastically, unable to form a coherent sentence.

Lin Xun glanced at them. "Do you think a fool like me can only be slaughtered and doesn't know how to fight back?"

Next, these fierce and strong Wang Family servants exploded inch by inch, dyeing the white ground a shocking scarlet.

Xiaocao was dumbfounded. Her emotions spiraled out of control as she screamed, "You are not that fool, so who are you?!"

Lin Xun indifferently answered, "I am who I am. That has and will never change."

"Impossible!"

Xiaocao's face turned deathly pale. "If you are that fool, why would you watch the Lin Family fall into ruin? Why would you watch your parents die? Why did you allow the Lin Family to expel you? Why did you ignore all shame and dignity and pick up a chicken bone thrown by someone else?"

Lin Xun said, "Because I hadn't figured it out then, but I understand now."

Xiaocao appeared confused. "So easily?"

"It wasn't easy."

Lin Xun softly sighed. He looked at the two tombstones and said, "I've thought about this question for far too many years. If I had figured it out earlier, they wouldn't have died..."

Xiaocao was stunned.

For the first time, she realized that she seemed to have never understood Lin Xun despite serving him for many years.

Was he...really a fool?

Lin Xun said as he walked away, "You won't be able to accept it if you were to die just like this. Follow me."

Dressed in white with his hands behind his back, he no longer appeared lonely and pitiful as he walked amidst the wind and snow. Instead, he gave off a presence that would make rivers and mountains bow in submission no matter how mighty or great they were.

Xiaocao followed like a lost soul as if it would be an unforgivable crime for her to disobey or refuse!

.....

Yujing City.

When he reappeared in the city, Lin Xun was no longer the same Lin Xun.

Or perhaps it would be better to say that this was how he should have always been.

"Hey, isn't it that fool? I can't believe he hasn't frozen to death."

Numerous young nobles were still gathered in the same restaurant from before with the Lin Family disciples seated in remote corners.

Upon hearing Lin Xun being mentioned, the Lin Family disciples became so angry that their faces turned stormy. Why did the fool appear again?

Someone scoffed, "Tsk, has he become addicted after picking up the chicken bone yesterday?"

"Come come come, get me some chicken bones so I can feed him!"

Someone rolled up his sleeves and picked up a chicken bone, seeking to emulate Wang Zilong's actions from yesterday and reward Lin Xun with some bones to eat.

The others also began to jeer.

Unable to hold back any longer, a Lin Family disciple rushed to the window and yelled with an expression that was twisted with anger, "Lin Xun, why don't you die? Have you not brought enough shame to the Lin Family? Scram! I don't ever want to see you in the city again!"

Piak!

As soon as the words left his mouth, he was slapped by one of the young nobles who scolded, "Get out of the way. Don't ruin our fun!"

The Lin Family disciple fell and hit his head, causing it to bleed. However, he could only endure the pain and pinch his mouth shut, not daring to say anything.

Inside, he grew increasingly infuriated with Lin Xun.

Lin Xun watched the entire thing play out. He saw the resentful and aggrieved expressions of the Lin Family disciples.

He also saw the mocking and amused expressions of the young nobles who wanted to make entertainment out of him.

The only thing missing was Wang Zilong.

It made Lin Xun feel a little regretful, but he soon cast such thoughts aside. After all, he would probably be seeing Wang Zilong later.

"Lin Xun, come here and take these bones. If you bark twice like a dog, I might even reward you with a cup of wine if I'm in a good mood."

A young man in expensive robes stood at the window laughing as he threw out a handful of bones.

The others excitedly watched in anticipation.

Only the Lin Family disciples' expressions were gloomy. However, they weren't angry for Lin Xun, but angry at him for making them lose face!

The bones flew through the air...

Lin Xun stopped and observed the scene without the slightest change in expression.

As the bones flew toward him, however, they suddenly froze mid-air as if being caught by an invisible hand.

Eh?

The watching young nobles were stunned as the originally lively atmosphere turned strangely silent.

Whoosh!

One of the bones suddenly flew backward, thrusting through the air as if it were a sword.

The smile on the young man by the window who had thrown the bones suddenly froze.

The bone had pierced his throat, causing fresh blood to gush out.

The young man in expensive robes widened his eyes and clutched his throat. He seemed to want to say something, but could only produce a gurgling noise.

Thud!

Soon after, he went limp and fell to the ground.

The other young nobles finally realized that something was wrong. Their faces changed drastically as they jumped to their feet in alarm, causing the restaurant to descend into chaos.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

The remaining bones that were still frozen in the air also shot toward the restaurant like sharp swords.

Every young noble's throat was pierced no matter how they tried to dodge or how loudly they screamed.

The bones were simply too terrifyingly accurate, fast, and sharp!

It was as if they were no different from peerless swords.

In the restaurant, the rowdy atmosphere was rapidly replaced by a dreadful silence with corpses lying in pools of their own blood.

Everyone's throats were pierced and bleeding profusely.

All of the boisterous young nobles who had so fearlessly wanted to humiliate Lin Xun were now...dead!

The Lin Family disciples had not been killed, but they were so frightened that they also fell to the ground trembling, their minds completely blank.

None of them knew who the killer was.

Because all Lin Xun had done was raise his gaze and glance at them from the street.

Only Xiaocao knew that it was Lin Xun who had killed the young nobles!

After all, he had killed the Wang Family's lackeys in the same manner earlier.

Everything happened because of a single glance from Lin Xun...

This made Xiaocao's heart tremble violently as her confusion grew even greater. She couldn't understand how a fool who had been ridiculed, trampled on, and humiliated for more than twenty years until he became the laughing stock of the city would suddenly become another person in the blink of an eye.

She genuinely couldn't understand it.

Lin Xun withdrew his gaze as if nothing had happened and walked away with his hands behind his back.

His unfazed appearance only made Xiaocao increasingly confused. She couldn't help but blurt out, "Those people you killed are from powerful factions. They definitely won't let you off!"

She thought that Lin Xun would be scared or at least finally show some kind of reaction.

However, he was unaffected. From start to end, his steps remained eerily methodological, making him appear calm, confident, and completely at ease.

Xiaocao was stunned. She could only grit her teeth and continue to follow him.

Behind them, cries of surprise rang out from the restaurant followed by a growing commotion.

Xiaocao knew that the deaths of the young nobles was destined to set off a huge storm in Yujing City!

However, she couldn't care less about such matters at the moment.

Upon realizing that Lin Xun seemed to be headed toward the Wang Family's territory, Xiaocao couldn't help but stiffen as she cried out, "You...are you going to the Wang Family?"

Lin Xun didn't even bother looking back as he nonchalantly said, "You'd best calm down or you might not be able to take what happens next. Hmm, if so, you'll be missing out on many interesting things."

Xiaocao gritted her teeth. She stared at Lin Xun's back and inwardly said, "Isn't going to the Wang Family no different from walking to your death? I only wished that you had gone sooner!"

These thoughts calmed her down.

The Wang Family was the number one faction in Yujing City. They boasted unmatched authority and influence and had many powerful experts. Most importantly, there was no one who didn't know that the Wang Family's most prized son-in-law, Huangfu Shao Yu, was currently present along with Wang Ziluan.

This was the same Huangfu Shao Yu who was the successor of Qingyun Sect!

Lin Xun soon saw the Wang Family's residence.

The entire residence occupied an area of over a hundred acres. Its gated entrance was tall and majestic with the stone statue of a guardian beast in front of it and teams of guards stationed on both sides. The guards gave off strong presences and looked extremely intimidating.

Presently, numerous carriages and mounts were lined up in front of the gates.

Noteworthy bigwigs from the city handed over their invitations and were led into the residence one after another.

The stream of traffic seemed almost endless.

Since last night, people had been visiting the Wang Family like an unending stream of flowing water. From this, one could tell just how influential the Wang Family currently was in Yujing City.

In contrast, the current Lin Family was essentially deserted. They had already fallen to a state where no one cared about them anymore.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1414: Repaying Grace with a Grudge

When Lin Xun approached the gates of the Wang Family residence, he was stopped by the guards stationed there. "Friend, please stop there. Do you have an invitation?"

Presently, many esteemed guests and big shots from the city were gathered in the Wang Family residence. Hence, it was naturally impossible for just anyone to enter without an invitation.

As a precaution, the Wang Family stationed their elites at the entrance. They possessed strong cultivation and gave off powerful auras.

Lin Xun blandly said, "I'm not here as a guest."

Xiaocao remained silent beside him as her heart pounded loudly in her chest. She knew that Lin Xun was no longer the same fool from the past. Moreover, his killing methods were endlessly terrifying and inconceivable.

If he wished to force his way into the Wang Family residence, these guards alone would not be able to stop him.

At the same time, she couldn't wait for him to try. Once things escalated, the Wang Family experts would be alerted, and they would destroy him!

The guards couldn't help but frown at Lin Xun's reply. At this juncture, a middle-aged man dressed in brocade clothes and a sable fur coat emerged from a luxurious carriage. He was escorted by attendants like a moon surrounded by stars and was clearly an important bigwig.

"Young man, not just anyone can enter the Wang Family gates. It took me more than ten years to finally be able to proudly walk through these doors. I'm afraid someone like you won't be able to enter even if you struggle your whole life."

Afterward, the middle-aged man proudly placed his hands behind him and slowly walked past Lin Xun.

The guards respectfully said, "Elder Liu Hong, please enter."

Lin Xun frowned as he recalled something. "So you're Liu Hong."

Although he had mostly spent his days staring blankly into space, it didn't mean he was completely clueless.

He remembered that Liu Hong had been involved in the dispute between his father and Qingyun Sect. Liu Hong was the deputy city lord of Yujing City and possessed a great deal of power and authority.

In fact, Liu Hong had been his father's sworn brother long ago.

However, Liu Hong had kept his distance from the Lin Family ever since Lin Xun's father died. To make things worse, Liu Hong had taken advantage of the Lin Clan's decline to wrestle away three of their ore mines.

Back then, Lin Xun's mother had been so angry that she cried countless times and called Liu Hong an ungrateful backstabber.

It was only later that Lin Xun discovered that Liu Hong was originally a scholar from a poor background who had gradually managed to earn a place for himself in Yujing City after receiving his father's recognition. Moreover, with his father's strong support, Liu Hong eventually became one of the three deputy city lords.

It was just that the previous Lin Xun rarely had contact with the outside world and had never seen Liu Hong before, which was why he didn't recognize this person at the first time.

"You know me?"

At the Wang Family residence entrance, Liu Hong turned around with a frown.

Lin Xun indifferently said, "Whether I know you isn't important. What matters is that you're here which saves me the trouble of finding you."

Liu Hong's expression darkened. "Young man, what do you mean by that?"

"Elder, please calm your anger. You are an esteemed guest of the Wang Family so leave these trivial matters to us."

The guards' expressions turned ice-cold, thinking that Lin Xun was here to cause trouble.

With a cold snort, Liu Hong turned away.

If it were anywhere else, he would have taught the other party an unforgettable lesson for such disrespectful words.

Who the hell did this young man think he was? How dare he act so rudely when he was merely someone who couldn't even enter the Wang Family's doors? He was nothing more than a fool with a death wish!

Lin Xun didn't make any moves while Liu Hong departed.

It suddenly occurred to him that since Liu Hong was here, wouldn't all the other big shots in the city be here as well? In that case, what harm was there in waiting a little longer?

Who knows, he might even encounter others who harmed the Lin Family.

One of the guards murderously glared at Lin Xun with a sinister expression. "Friend, we'll give you a chance. Get out of our sights now!"

Lin Xun turned around and left. He relocated to the other side of the street far away where he stood under a large banyan tree to take shelter from the snow.

The guards were stunned by Lin Xun's tactful departure, but soon revealed disdainful expressions as they shook their heads.

They had originally thought he was a troublemaker only to realize that he was nothing but a pushover.

On the other hand, Xiaocao was confused. She had been nervously anticipating the bloody battle that would follow only for Lin Xun to back off all of a sudden.

Xiaocao frostily said, "What happened, have you suddenly learned how to be afraid?"

Under the banyan tree, Lin Xun remained calm and unperturbed. He said, "In my eyes, the Wang Family is akin to a big net. It won't be too late to reel in the net once all the fish have entered."

Xiaocao's pupils abruptly expanded as an indescribable chill rose in her heart. Was he intending to catch all of the Lin Family's enemies in one fell swoop?

Where did he even find the confidence to think of something so absurd?

As far as Xiaocao could remember, the foolish young master had never cultivated since he was born.

Although the Lin Family Head had prepared many elixirs and secret cultivation manuals for him, he hadn't even glanced at them, let alone practiced cultivation.

Xiaocao didn't believe that there was anyone in the world who could ascend from a mortal to an omnipotent powerhouse after figuring out a single question!

Additionally, how could such a muddleheaded fool who had never cared about worldly affairs even know which factions or enemies had harmed the Lin Family?

It was simply ridiculous!

In all the years she had lived, Xiaocao had never encountered something so preposterous.

However, she wasn't aware that when Lin Xun was born, he had awakened a special consciousness that was far beyond her imagination!

Although he had been stuck on a certain question for more than twenty years, it didn't mean he was a fool, nor did it mean that he was oblivious to everything that was happening in the Lin Family.

In short, it was something even the most powerful cultivators of this world would not be able to understand or comprehend, let alone a maidservant like Xiaocao!

Lin Xun naturally wouldn't explain any of this.

Time passed little by little.

The guards were initially a little wary of Lin Xun. After all, it was slightly suspicious that he hadn't properly left.

However, after observing that he hadn't done anything for an hour, they couldn't be bothered to pay him any more attention.

Lin Xun looked at the sky and muttered to himself, "Almost there."

Due to the cold, Xiaocao's lips had turned purple, her complexion had become pale, and she felt very stiff. After all, it was simply torturous to stand here without moving on such a cold day.

After hearing his remark, she violently shuddered and suddenly found the strength to ask, "Are you really going off to your death?"

Lin Xun glanced at her and said, "You must have suffered in the Wang Family all these years, haven't you?"

Xiaocao blurted out, "How did you know?"

Lin Xun answered, "We've already been standing here for quite some time. It's understandable for them not to recognize me, but is it normal for no one to recognize a maid who serves Wang Ziluan? At the very least...you should be considered a part of the Wang Family now."

Xiaocao was stunned. Her expression fluctuated indeterminately as if Lin Xun had seen through her deepest secret before she bitterly said, "I don't serve Wang Ziluan, but her dog. What kind of status can I possibly have?"

Lin Xun was genuinely taken aback. After a long time, he said, "I didn't know."

"Isn't it all because of you?!"

Xiaocao angrily said, "Due to the Lin Family's fall, I had nowhere to go. To survive, I had no choice but to serve someone else. However, when Wang Ziluan learned that I once served you, she said that someone who used to serve a fool like me would never be qualified to serve her. At most, I can only be a servant to a dog she raises!"

The more she spoke the more aggravated she became as tears began falling from her eyes.

After a brief silence, Lin Xun asked, "Why go to the Wang Family?"

Xiaocao gritted her teeth. "Did you think I wanted to? Go and ask who in Yujing City would dare to take in a maid from the Lin Family like me without first getting permission from the Wang Family?"

Lin Xun said, "Wouldn't that mean the other servants and followers who left the Lin Family had similar experiences as you?"

Xiaocao icily snorted and said, "That wasn't the case. I can only blame myself for having served you! Do you know? It's because of you that I had to serve a dog for so many years!"

It was as if all the anger and frustration she had bottled up was exploding all at once.

"No wonder you were so anxious to make it clear there was no relation between us when we met yesterday. No wonder you brought those lackeys to kill me today..."

Lin Xun sighed softly.

Xiaocao said, "Do you understand now?"

Lin Xun's black eyes seemed to turn as deep as the night as he looked at Xiaocao and said, "Do you feel that it's all my fault?"

Xiaocao answered without any hesitation, "Then whose fault should it be? Mine?"

Lin Xun indifferently said, "When you were in the Lin Family, the Lin Family and I never treated you badly. Although you were just a maidservant, you enjoyed treatment that was better than any other maidservant such as nice clothes, good food, and a worry-free life.

"However, you never showed any gratitude.

"When the Lin Family fell into ruin, you didn't hesitate to leave and defect to the Wang Family in order to survive. Yet, you blame me for all the injustices you suffered in the Wang Family...don't you find that ridiculous?"

At this point, Lin Xun's voice turned even more indifferent, "Do you know why I've told you so much? It's because you served me for many years, and I treated you as one of my own. Alas...you have disappointed me."

With that, he walked away.

Xiaocao was left in a daze, trembling as her expression fluctuated indeterminately. After a long time, she clenched her teeth and said, "If you had become this smart earlier, would I have become like this? Disappointed? I'm the one who should be disappointed!"

She suddenly took a deep breath, allowing the cold wind that filled her lungs to cool her head. She gazed at Lin Xun's back with ice-cold eyes as she crazily thought, "Go ahead and die. When you're dead, I won't have anything to do with you anymore!"

She refused to believe that Lin Xun would be able to walk out of the Wang Family alive.

Lin Xun once again arrived in front of the Wang Family residence.

The guards were stunned when they saw that it was him again before their expressions turned stormy.

One of the guards bellowed as he swung his hand to slap Lin Xun, "You again? Haven't you given up? Hurry up and get lost! No matter your goal or whatever it is you're thinking, the likes of you will never be able to enter the Wang Family's doors!"

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1415: The Shadow of Death Spreads

The slap was heavy and full of power, setting off a whistling roar.

If Lin Xun were a mortal, then he would have been seriously injured or killed.

But he was not.

Bang!

The slap landed, not on its intended target, but on the very guard executing it with a much more terrifying force than it had at the beginning.

The guard's head was shattered into pieces by his own hand!

The scene was bloody and hair-raising. There was nothing more bizarre than seeing someone slapping himself to death.

The other guards were stupefied. They gawked in utter disbelief, wondering if they were hallucinating.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was already walking toward the grand gate.

“Stop!” A guard drew his saber and angrily slashed out.

This was an instinctive reaction.

Pff!

The saber suddenly went backward and stabbed into the throat of its owner. Blood spurted out in a stream.

The gruesome scene caused the other guards to quiver in fear. Their faces all twisted like they had seen ghosts.

At this moment, Lin Xun had already stepped through the gate of the Wang Family's residence.

He had never once looked back.

The guards were elite soldiers of the Wang Family. Upon realizing that the situation wasn't right, they immediately wanted to shout and alert others.

But when they opened their mouths, a buzz echoed in their minds, as if they were struck by lightning.

The next second, the entrance of the Wang Family's mansion was full of corpses laying all over the ground. Their eyes were wide open, but their breathing had stopped. Although their bodies were still intact, their spirits had all turned into dust.

From beginning to end, Lin Xun had not once raised his hands nor looked back.

Even though watching from a distance, the baffling scene of death made Xiaocao's scalp tingle, and her soul almost flew off.

She had seen battles between cultivators before, but not once had she seen such a bizarre way of killing people.

Lin Xun was like a god of death from hell. Wherever he passed, the shadow of death spread, leaving no survivor!

It was too horrifying!

“Impossible... He wouldn’t walk out alive...” A disoriented Xiaocao was acting out of complete instinct as she stumbled toward the Wang Family’s mansion.

.....

Today, the Wang Family’s residence was filled with high-profile guests, looking extremely lively with lights and colorful decorations everywhere.

Agile servants and maids shuttled through the crowd, offering the guests their most punctilious service.

Elite guards were stationed throughout the mansion. There was a guard in every five steps and one sentry in every ten steps for tight control and to avoid any possibility of accidents.

“Who are you? Who let you in?”

The moment an unfamiliar face walked in, it immediately drew wary gazes.

Unfortunately, before they could even do anything, they fell to the ground, paralyzed, and died without a sound.

If one were to look from a bird eye’s view, then they would see the Wang Clan’s escorts and guards along Lin Xun’s path fall one after another like reaped grass.

No one had been able to utter a sound of warning!

Following Lin Xun’s trail, all Xiaocao saw was a cold and silent path littered with dead bodies.

Her heart tightened, her lips turned pale, and her mind trembled in shock. She found it unbelievable. She couldn’t bring herself to believe this.

How could this be?

No blood, no screams, no collisions. How could so many soundlessly die?

Was this still the monstrous Wang Clan that she knew as the number one power in Yujing City?

Before long, a boisterous noise could be heard from the distance.

Only then did Xiaocao realize that she had arrived at the central area of importance of the Wang Family, standing not far away from the Welcome Hall for receiving guests.

It was brightly lit and full with the unceasing sound of chatter and laughter.

Obviously, the bigwigs in the welcoming hall had yet to notice that the god of death was approaching them!

A chill ran through every single one of Xiaocao's bones.

The Wang Family was full of experts and protected by a strict defensive force, but Lin Xun walked all over it like he was in no man's land!

This was simply unimaginable and utterly horrifying!

.....

Welcome Hall.

Wang Tianxing, the head of the Wang Family, was sitting on the seat of honor with a reserved smile on his ruddy face.

The hall was packed with noble guests. All the big names in Yujing City had gathered here today, and every face was wearing a humble or even slightly flattering smile.

This pleased him.

Over ten years ago, his Wang Clan had only been a mediocre force in the city. When facing the big shots, he had had to keep his tail between his legs and fawningly smile while listening to them talk.

But everything was different now!

His clan could blot out the sky of this city with one hand!

The turning point had been when his daughter had gotten married to a good son-in-law.

Thinking of this, Wang Tianxing glanced at a handsome young man who wore a satin gown with a four-clawed dragon belt around his waist and a feathered crown on his head.

Huangfu Shao Yu!

He was the core disciple of Qingyun Sect. Thanks to his stunning and unrivaled aptitude for cultivation, he had been tacitly appointed the next sect leader!

It could be said Huangfu Shao Yu was the reason why the Wang Clan had the power and status they had today.

In a few more years, when Shao Yu takes charge of Qingyun Sect, my clan can start planning for territory expansion...

Wang Tianxing's heart was on fire at the thought. Dominating Yujing City alone could no longer satisfy his ambitions!

"Clan Leader, news has just come in that a bloody incident happened at a restaurant and quite a few juniors of various forces were killed." A steward hurriedly arrived and reported through voice transmission, "Some people suspect the culprit to be the Lin Family because only their juniors weren't harmed at that party."

Wang Tianxing frowned. "The Lin Clan? Haven't they long since declined beyond recognition? How are they still capable of such a thing?"

The steward also looked puzzled as he transmitted his voice, "I wonder this as well, so I sent people to investigate this as soon as I received the news. However, only one thing has been determined."

"Which is?"

"Around the time of the incident, someone clearly saw Lin Xun, the youngest son who was expelled from the Lin Clan, outside the building."

"And you suspect that the murderer was that fool?" Wang Tianxing snorted like he heard the stupidest joke ever. "Keep investigating this. Today's gathering is of great importance, so don't let this matter spoil everyone's joy."

The steward nodded and excused himself.

Wang Tianxing fell into a deep thought, wondering who would dare to kill all the noble playboys in the city while sparing only the children of the Lin Clan.

Don't tell me it's really someone related to the Lin Clan?

Subconsciously, he ignored the possibility that it could be Lin Xun, because how could such a frail idiot be capable of something like this?

Meanwhile, Huangfu Shao Yu was talking to his beautiful wife next to him.

"How did it go?"

"What?" Wang Ziluan was stunned.

“You forgot?” Huangfu Shao Yu frowned.

Wang Ziluan thought briefly before realizing what he was talking about. She couldn’t help but laugh, “You needn’t worry about such a small matter. As long as nothing unexpected happens, that fool will never appear ever again.”

Huangfu Shao Yu seemed a little upset. “I just received a report that something shocking just happened half an hour ago in the city. The playboy group were killed, and someone saw that fool right outside the restaurant.”

“Impossible!” Wang Ziluan’s expression changed. “You don’t think that those playboys were killed by that fool, do you? I’m very clear that he has never set foot on the path of cultivation at all.”

Huangfu Shao Yu frowned, “But he’s still alive, and he even appeared in the city, unlike what you just said.”

Huangfu Shao Yu’s dissatisfaction flustered Wang Ziluan. She immediately summoned her personal maid and asked, “Has that lowly servant Xiaocao returned?”

The maid shook her head. “No, ma’am.”

Wang Ziluan was startled. *A long time has passed, but she hasn’t come back? There has really been an accident?*

“Shao Yu, wait a moment, I will personally go and check.” Wang Ziluan got up and hurriedly left.

She gritted her teeth. *Xiaocao, you waste of space! Asking for my trust when you failed to do such a small thing? Keep dreaming!*

Furiously walking out of the hall, she almost bumped into an oncoming figure.

“Are you blind? Get out of my way!” shouted Wang Ziluan.

When she raised her head, she saw a young man dressed in a thin, white garment blocking her path. He seemed to have no intention of stepping aside at all, which made her even more irritated.

“Wang Ziluan?” said the young man indifferently, as if wanting to confirm it.

After all, he had only met the other party once, and it had already been over ten years ago. Back then, Wang Ziluan was only a girl around thirteen or fourteen years of age.

“Who are you? How dare you call me by my name? Guards! Are they all dead, letting a stranger appear here?!”

Wang Ziluan's willow brows shot up in fury. As Huangfu Shao Yu's wife, she had been living a pampered life and was respected and flattered wherever she went.

No one dared to call her by her name like this!

The white-clothed youth looked calm as he watched the beautiful woman in front of him throwing a tantrum. Had he not seen it with his own eyes, then he would not have dared to believe that this was the young girl who had come to him and haughtily broken off their engagement.

Although her appearance had changed tremendously, her arrogant temper seemed to have intensified after all these years.

Xiaocao appeared behind them and said through quivering lips, "Madam, he...he...is Lin Xun."

"What Lin Xun..." complained Wang Ziluan. Then, her eyes abruptly widened. "You said he...he is Lin Xun?!"

Obviously, after over a decade of not seeing Lin Xun, the change in his appearance caused her to fail to recognize him as well.

She subconsciously blurted out, "Why is this fool here? Xiaocao, you lowly servant, you brought him here?! Didn't I say I never wanted to see him again?!"

As Wang Ziluan was beside herself with rage, her voice grew high-pitched and shrill at the end.

This disturbed the lively Welcome Hall behind her. Instantly, many gazes were directed to the entrance.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1416: Settling the Score

Wang Ziluan was not only the daughter of the Wang Clan's head, but also the wife of Huangfu Shao Yu. It was needless to say how noble her status was.

Therefore, it was hard to not pay attention when someone like her screamed so shrilly.

What happened?

Wang Tianxing looked over with a frown.

Huangfu Shao Yu put down his cup, a hint of displeasure flaring in his eyes.

Many people had directed their attention to the hall entrance.

And there they saw Lin Xun.

Outside the great hall was a big snowfall, and the drifting scarlet flowers gleamed eerily under the beautiful lights.

A figure dressed in a thin white coat stood there, blocking Wang Ziluan's path. Or rather, Wang Ziluan was blocking his path.

Who is this person?

Many people were puzzled and somewhat startled.

This was the Wang Family's residence, and the Welcome Hall was the most important place. Normal young people were not qualified to come here.

The originally lively atmosphere froze in a brief silence.

"Huh?!" Liu Hong was surprised as he recognized Lin Xun. "Wasn't this kid expelled? How did he sneak back in?"

A person asked, "Do you know him, City Lord?"

Liu Hong shook his head and snorted, "How would I know a junior who doesn't have an invitation and isn't qualified to enter the Wang Family's mansion? I only remember him being chased away by the guards when I arrived here. I never thought that he would come back in."

Hearing this, the people in the hall laughed mockingly.

They were the high-and-mighty big shots in the city, so of course they couldn't possibly know that the young man in front of them was the young master of the Lin Clan that they had ridiculed for many years.

Wang Tianxing's face darkened, his heart in rage as he said, "Where are the guards? Are they all dead, letting just anyone in now?"

Wang Ziluan was jolted up. *That's right. Where are the guards? Why are they all gone?*

"All dead, all dead..." Xiaocao's face was stark pale as she pointed at Lin Xun, trembling. "All killed by him, killed by him!"

What!?

Everyone's pupils constricted.

Only Wang Ziluan sneered like she had heard someone funny. "That's impossible, he's just a..."

Before she could say 'fool,' she felt her breath being snuffed as a tsunami of force swept over.

Bang!

The force sent Wang Ziluan flying backward into the hall, smashing into a slew of tables. Tea, wine, soups, and exquisite delicacies were splashed all over her.

This raised a clamor in the crowd.

The expressions of Wang Tianxing and Huangfu Shao Yu were especially gloomy.

Lin Xun, however, seemed oblivious to it all as he paced into the hall.

"Insolent! Who gives you the guts to attack people in the Wang Residence?! Get the hell out of here!" A big shot of the Wang Clan charged out like a furious lion and blasted a punch at Lin Xun, creating a terrifying flood of qi.

"Well done!"

Many people's eyes lit up.

The strike was full of power and perfectly executed. The dao power in it was definitely at the very peak of the Heaven Ascension stage!

However, the Wang Clan's big shot was still a foot away from Lin Xun when the power of his punch fizzled out, while his fist directly exploded to pieces with a loud noise.

And then, he dropped down so hard that the ground was caved in under his knees. The man couldn't hold back a painful scream.

The expressions of the crowd immediately changed.

The Wang Clan's big shot might not be a top-class expert in the city, but his power was definitely not to be looked down upon. And yet, he was beaten to his knees!

Furthermore, the white-clothed youth hadn't even made a move!

Many people instantly realized that something was wrong, and that the newcomer came with ill intentions. This white-clothed youth was obviously a well-concealed expert.

Who exactly is he? What did he come here for?

Liu Hong's face sank as he reprimanded, "Friend, you have gone too far. This is the Wang Clan, not a place where you can cause a ruckus. You..."

Bang!

He was air-slapped by Lin Xun and sent flying before he could finish his words.

Even though Liu Hong was the deputy city lord with great influence, he himself was only a Cyclic Derivation stage cultivator.

The slap turned him into a blurry wheel as he spun in the air for over ten circles before falling on the ground with a heavy thud. Half of his face was swollen, and his skull shattered. His head was covered in blood.

"How dare you act like this is your house?! Everyone, take down this maniac!" Wang Tianxing was so angry that his face turned red. He pointed at Lin Xun, his eyes almost popping out in rage.

All the Wang Clan's big shots and escorts around knew that the situation was off. However, they had no choice but to take the order and charge forward.

But how could they possibly be Lin Xun's opponents?

Before they could even get close to him, his aura pressed them down on their knees one after another. As their kneecaps exploded to bits, screams of misery echoed.

Seeing this, the others' faces twisted, and chills ran through their hearts. Even a fool would have realized by now that the white-clothed youth in front of them was a powerful and cruel character!

Wang Tianxing's eyelids twitched, and a sense of horror took over him as he was finally aware of the situation.

Taking a deep breath, he said, "Friend, dare I ask who you are? Please tell me if my clan has offended you somehow."

"Father! He...he is Lin Xun!" shouted Wang Ziluan, whose face was stained with soup.

Lin Xun?

Everyone was stunned. And when they all recalled this name, they just couldn't believe their ears.

That...fool who was born alongside the luck of heaven and earth?

How can it be?

Even Wang Tianxing was flabbergasted. *That fool from the Lin Clan? In the past twenty years, who doesn't know what a joke he is? How can this powerful young man be that fool?*

An old man couldn't help it and asked, "Are...are you really Lin Xun? Lin Xiaorong's son?"

Bang!

As soon as his questions rang out, the old man was thrown face-first on the ground by a slap, unable to get back up.

"My father's name is not something you can call out," said Lin Xun nonchalantly, his eyes emotionless.

The crowd could finally confirm that this young man was really the fool who was known throughout the city.

But how did he become so terrifyingly strong?

This was simply hair-raising. Someone who was recognized as a fool by everyone had suddenly transformed into an unfathomable expert. How could they accept that?

"Lin Xun, is it because I broke off our engagement that you've come to take revenge? If so, just come at me alone!" A disheveled Wang Ziluan stood up, still covered in soup and vegetable scraps as she glared angrily at Lin Xun.

Lin Xun crossed his hands behind his back and sneered. "Don't regard yourself too highly. You are not worthy."

Wang Ziluan looked as if she had been greatly humiliated. "If that's not the case, then why did you barge into our residence and hurt our people?"

Lin Xun said, "To settle a score, of course. And it includes your Wang Clan as well."

These words shocked the entire room. As many understood what Lin Xun meant, their expression drastically changed.

Those who were a little slower also came to realize that he had come not only to take revenge, but also to demand justice for the declining Lin Clan!

"The ruin of your clan has nothing to do with us," said a short and fat middle-aged man in luxurious clothes, his voice cold.

Bang!

The man was forced to his knees by a terrifying pressure as soon as the words left his mouth.

The crowd was frightened into utter silence.

From the moment Lin Xun had appeared until now, no one had seen him make a move despite the floor being full of kneeling big shots. Such terrifying power and ability filled their hearts with fear.

“It doesn’t matter whether you played a part in it or not. The only thing you need to know is that either you obediently cooperate, or I kill you here and slaughter your clansmen later,” said Lin Xun indifferently.

Before entering the mansion, he had already covered it with his spirit sense and seen everything happening in this Welcome Hall.

He had also long since determined the identity and background of everyone present, and to him, some of them were already as good as dead.

“What exactly do you want to do?” Wang Tianxing gritted his teeth, his face overcast.

“What do I want to do? Take my revenge, of course. Didn’t you declare yesterday that there would be no more Lin Clan in this Yujing City?” Lin Xun seemed to be smiling, but his eyes were frosty.

Wang Tianxing coldly grunted. “Considering the Lin Clan’s current situation, it isn’t any different from existing in name only. Who in this city doesn’t know this?”

Lin Xun’s gaze grew colder. “I also heard that some years ago, you said the wisest decision you had made in your life was to break off the marriage engagement with the Lin Clan?”

Wang Tianxing looked slightly uncomfortable. “Your father also agreed to it, so no one is to blame.”

“So then why does your clan want me dead?” asked Lin Xun.

Wang Tianxing was stunned. “What? There’s such a thing?”

“Father, it was my idea!” shouted Wang Ziluan, whose face changed drastically at the mention of this matter.

“Enough!” Huangfu Shao Yu, who had been silent all this time, suddenly smacked the table. His expression was icy, and his eyes were like electricity as he looked at Lin Xun. “Do you know what you’re doing?”

His words were biting cold.

The crowd secretly heaved a sigh of relief. They had to admit that Lin Xun had frightened them to the core, so when Huangfu Shao Yu stepped forward, they saw hope and regarded him as their savior!

He was a core disciple of Qingyun Sect and the successor to the Sect Leader. With him here, there was no place for the fool to act wildly!

The power and influence of the Qingyun Sect covered the entire world. They could easily crush the fool to death!

“Shao Yu.” Wang Ziluan was so emotional that she started crying. “You have to do right by my Wang Clan!”

“Don’t worry, I’m here,” Huangfu Shao Yu comforted his wife. Then, he looked at Lin Xun and arrogantly said, “Your Lin Clan fell because your father didn’t know his own limitations and tried to compete with my sect for the mineral vein. If you want to take revenge, then you can by all means go to Qingyun Sect. But...do you dare to?”

Many people sneered. *That’s right, do you dare to oppose Qingyun Sect?*

The next moment, their sneer froze on their faces as Lin Xun casually slapped out like swatting a fly.

And then, they saw Huangfu Shao Yu, their savior and hope, the core disciple of Qingyun Sect, the heaven pride known by the entire capital city, being sent flying. Blood spewed out from his mouth and nostrils, his teeth fell out, and he smashed into the distant wall with a dull sound.

His whole body twitched violently in bitter pain.

Struck by shock, the area was dead silent.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1417: Terrify the World

In the eyes of the big wigs in the capital city, Huangfu Shao Yu was a legendary figure who they looked up to and even revered because of his power and status.

Thanks to him, the Wang Clan, which had originally been only a second-rate force, had leaped to the peak of first-rate in just over ten years.

It was also because he was present here that these important people made time in their busy schedules and gathered at the Wang Clan's residence today, as Wang Tianxing alone was certainly not weighty enough to make that happen.

And yet, Huangfu Shao Yu was sent flying with a slap. His face was all red and swollen, his teeth fell out, and he was convulsing in pain!

Everyone was dumbstruck, feeling as though a huge mountain had collapsed in front of their eyes!

"You... How dare you...!" shrieked Wang Ziluan.

That's right, how dare he?

Who gave him the guts?

"You're seeking death!" Huangfu Shao Yu crawled up to his feet. His eyes popped out, and his voice fully showed how furious he was. Being slapped flying in front of a huge crowd was the kind of humiliation that he had never suffered before in his life, and it was driving him mad.

"Kneel." A terrifying might suddenly burst out from Lin Xun.

With a heavy thud, Huangfu Shao Yu plopped down on all fours. His head was pressed against the floor, unable to lift up again.

He was berserk and wanted to scream, but not a single sound came out.

In the end, the seething anger caused him to faint.

The hearts of the crowd turned utterly cold at that moment. Their hair all stood up as they looked at Lin Xun with unconcealable fear.

Is this...really that fool?

Wang Tianxing suddenly recalled the news that his steward had just delivered about a bloody incident at a restaurant in the city, that a group of playboys had been killed by an unknown person.

He had said that someone had seen Lin Xun outside that restaurant.

At that time, Wang Tianxing had scoffed, thinking that it simply couldn't be something a fool was capable of.

But now, Wang Tianxing felt like a fool. So many years had passed, but he had never been able to realize that Lin Xun was such a terrifying character!

“Looks like no one has anything else to say, so let’s start settling scores,” said Lin Xun indifferently.

Outside the great hall, snow was flying and the cold winds were bone-piercing.

But Lin Xun’s words, ringing in their ears, were even colder, so cold that their blood was about to freeze.

Settling scores!

How could this be anything good?

“Liu Hong, do you know your sin?” asked Lin Xun.

“What...what sin did I commit? Since you’re settling scores, you should at least tell me what I actually did wrong first,” said Liu Hong stiffly as he knelt on the ground.

Poof!

One sword qi swept out and cut off his head. Blood spurted out.

The crowd trembled.

This was the deputy city lord, but he was killed just like that!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun had shifted his gaze to the short and fat middle-aged man in luxurious clothes. “Qian Kunlong, do you know your sin?”

Qian Kunlong was the head of the Qian Clan. At the moment, he was so frightened that cold sweat was dripping down all over his skin. His lips quivered as he replied, “Please give me a second to think...”

Poof!

A sword qi sliced off his head.

Lin Xun appeared to have lost his patience, not even wanting a reply to his questions. His attitude instantly sent chills through the hearts of the people present.

“Lin Xun, kill us, and this city will never have a place for your clan!” roared a tall and thin old man angrily.

Poof!

His head was chopped off as soon as those words rang out.

Lin Xun didn't even spare the old man a glance as he turned toward a fair-skinned, beardless, and scholarly middle-aged man. "Chu Huaizhen, do you know your sin?"

The latter plopped to his knees and wailed, "I know my sin, I know my sin! I stole from the Lin Clan! I promise I will return everything that I took. No, I'll return ten times as much! Please forgive me just this once!"

"Your life will be spared, but not without punishment," said Lin Xun.

A sword qi swept out and pierced through Chu Huaizhen's qi sea, abolishing his cultivation.

Chu Huaizhen's face dimmed, and he looked like he had suddenly aged many years. His lips twitched for a while before he finally said, "Thank you for sparing my life, Young Master Lin."

Lin Xun gazed at the next person. Before he could speak, however, the other party dropped to his knees and kowtowed. "I know my mistakes! Please have mercy, Young Master Lin! I promise to return all the things I took from the Lin Clan several years ago!"

Thud, thud~

Immediately following, several people broke down under the oppressive and bloody atmosphere and fell to their knees, wailing and begging.

Eventually, Wang Tianxing also fell to the ground, his knees weak and his face bleak.

He knew that the Wang Clan was done for!

No matter how enraged and unwilling he was, he could only bow down.

No matter how unacceptable he found it, he could only kneel.

Because he was not alone. Behind him were many, many more clansmen. To preserve the Wang Clan's bloodline, he had to make sacrifices.

"Father..." Wang Ziluan's mind went blank. She fell on the ground paralyzed as if she had lost all her strength.

Back then, she had angrily gone to that teenager who everyone had regarded as a fool and unceremoniously ridiculed him, not expecting that ten years later, he would appear in front of her in such a way.

The husband she was proud of, the father she relied on, were all groveling at his feet!

At this moment, Wang Ziluan suddenly thought, if she had not withdrawn from that engagement, then all of this wouldn't be happening, would it?

Unfortunately, there was no medicine for regret in this world.

Outside the hall, Xiaocao had also gone weak from all the shock. She knelt on the ground and stared blankly. Everything felt so surreal.

She had thought that Lin Xun would be killed by the Wang Clan's experts and would not be able to leave alive.

But what was she seeing?

All the big names in the city had fallen at Lin Xun's feet. Some were dead, and some would be better off dead...

Even Huangfu Shao Yu looked so weak, so small...

"He...has really changed..." Xiaocao was in a daze as endless remorse took over her heart. She knew the reason why Lin Xun didn't kill her was because he wanted her to watch all this as it happened.

"Had you not returned my kindness with evil, just for the sake of those past years, I would have guaranteed you a worry-free life even if you served the Wang Clan. It's a pity that you chose to disappoint me."

A voice rang in Xiaocao's ears and jolted her out of her trance. Raising her head, she saw Lin Xun standing right before her with an emotionless expression.

"Can I...can I remedy this?" She looked at him pleadingly.

"Don't worry, I won't kill you. But you should know that from now on, as long as I'm alive, no one probably will dare to shelter you. If you want to survive, then you will only have yourself to rely on. Good luck." Lin Xun left these words and walked away.

"Young Master, Young Master!!" Xiaocao bawled, wanting to chase after Lin Xun, but he was nowhere to be found.

There was only the blinding white of snow between heaven and earth!

.....

On this day, the series of events occurring in the Wang Clan triggered an uproar in the entire city. Ceaseless cries of shock echoed in the snowy land.

Not in their wildest dreams could anyone have imagined that the young master of the Lin Clan, who had been a laughing stock for over twenty years, would avenge his parents in such a bloody manner!

And to everyone's shock, many experts including Huangfu Shao Yu, Wang Tianxing, and Liu Hong would be trampled under one person's feet like ants.

Many high-status people had died. Many had been crippled after having their cultivation ripped away.

Wang Ziluan was also dead, and her younger brother Wang Zilong had not been spared either, having been stabbed through his throat with a chicken bone. In his last breaths, his eyes had been wide open and filled with unwillingness.

He probably hadn't expected the bone that he had thrown Lin Xun yesterday would be returned in this manner.

In short, many big names were crossed off today. In the following period of time, the power structure in Yujing City would witness a reshuffle.

The Wang Clan, whose power had been blotting out the sky for over a decade, had crumbled just like that...

After leaving the Wang Mansion, Lin Xun went back to the Lin Clan, who was still unclear about what he had done.

Lin Xun didn't explain. Facing the clansmen who looked at him scorn, he only said, "I've avenged my parents, avenged this clan. As long as I'm alive, the Lin Clan won't be destroyed. But your life and death will be none of my business in the future. Whoever dares to act using my banner, I'll be ready to punish them if justice demands it!"

Then, he turned around and left.

To this, his clansmen sneered, and they just couldn't wait for Lin Xun to hurry up and disappear so that they wouldn't have to be embarrassed by this fool again.

As for acting under his banner, that was simply impossible. Who would act under the banner of a fool? It wasn't like they had a screw loose in their brains.

However, when word spread around the city about what had happened to the Wang Clan, those Lin Clan's members were dumbfounded. Regret, vexation, and unwillingness flooded their hearts.

"That good-for-nothing! He's obviously this powerful, but he refused to show his true skills and just watched our clan fall into ruin! That bastard!"

“Hmph! No matter what, we are after all his family, so what if we use his name? Does he really dare to kill us all? Unless he’s not afraid to be bashed by the world and carry the infamy of killing his own family!”

Angry complaints and discussions played out in the Lin Clan.

Later on, someone mustered the courage to use his status as Lin Xun’s cousin and successfully took over a restaurant in the city.

After that, some people used his name to heedlessly expand the clan’s power.

The Lin Family gradually rose from decay, and every clansman resumed living a comfortable and luxurious life.

This went on until one day, one of their juniors was killed in an argument. The murderer fled, and the furious Lin Clan could do nothing about it because they couldn’t find the murderer.

After that, the words that Lin Xun had said to his clansmen before leaving somehow spread all over the city.

Lin Xun actually drew a line with the Lin Clan?

All the major forces in the city were quick to learn about this.

From then on, the Lin Clan that had risen again began to suffer frequent setbacks. They didn’t get to enjoy their good life for long before their situation became precarious again.

They also realized that Lin Xun really no longer cared about them anymore...

They started loathing him. They were angry, helpless, and more than anything else, they regretted it immensely.

If they hadn’t expelled Lin Xun, then the Lin Clan would have been the king of Yujing City with him at the helm, right?

Unfortunately, it was too late for regrets.

Fortunately for them, though, the world knew that Lin Xun came from the Lin Clan. Even though they knew he had friction with his clan and no longer paid attention to them, no one dared to go overboard for fear that it might draw him out.

This spared the Lin Clan from perishing despite them not having a day of peace in the later years.

Of course, these were all things of the far future.

On the day Lin Xun left the Lin Clan, he departed from the city and headed toward Qingyun Sect.

Three days later, the sect that was regarded as the number one power in the world was flattened by Lin Xun alone and went up in smoke.

The whole world was horrified!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1418: Unexpected Generous Reward

In the cemetery outside Yujing City.

Lin Xun stood silently in front of his parents' graves for a long time while gazing at the horizon.

Then, he inhaled deeply and murmured, "False is true, yet isn't real. From nothing to reality, then to nothingness. In the illusory reality of truth and falsehood, I am real, and that means the great dao is real."

An ethereal and miraculous realization surged into Lin Xun's mind.

In the heavy snow, the scenery in front of him gradually blurred into illusory and faded to nothingness.

In the primeval era, there had been a mighty figure who once became a butterfly dancing through the field of flowers in their dream. Upon waking up, they had wondered –

Who is real, and who isn't?

Was the butterfly my transformation, or I the transformation of it?

Such was the question of existence.

As Lin Xun crossed the ninth trial of the Great Azure Cloud Path into reincarnation and underwent more than twenty years of meditation, he explored the concept of true, false, and the authenticity of reality, thus gaining understanding of his own existence.

Cultivation was a kind of enlightenment on oneself.

Those experiences, even if they were nothing but illusions that dissipated in the end, had been lived by Lin Xun. Therefore, in that sense, they were all real!

.....

Omega Secret-Realm, Great Azure Cloud Path.

Lin Xun reappeared. After a slight trance, his eyes regained their clarity. His mind was a bright and ethereal space, and his aura exuded a feeling of wisdom that was beyond this world.

“Congratulations, you have passed the final trial.”

Under the Omega Door, the mysterious woman had stood up from her meditation and was looking at Lin Xun strangely.

She had seen everything that he had experienced in his short reincarnation of over twenty years, which had only been slightly over twenty days in the Omega Secret-Realm.

And she was having a hard time calming down.

She was unable to perceive what Lin Xun had seen, felt, and realized while breaking through the trials, but the one thing she could be sure of was that he had successfully realized his true self and passed the test.

It was exactly this point that confused her.

She couldn't help but ask, “At what point in the trial did you have your epiphany?”

This was the first time that she had taken the initiative to ask anything.

Lin Xun thought about it and gave her an honest answer, “I already knew who I was from the second I was born.”

Her gaze froze. “Then why didn't you pass the trial right then?”

Lin Xun replied, “Because I was confused again at that time and couldn't tell who I really was. If I was sure that I wasn't the young master of the Lin Clan in Yujing City, then how could I be sure that I was truly a direct descendant of the Lin Clan of Mind Cleansing Peak as well?”

The mysterious woman was struck with realization. “And you wondered if your real life was also an illusion?”

Lin Xun nodded. “Yes. I never thought about this before, so I was truly confused, and even suspected that both my life and my experiences in the ‘reincarnation’ might be illusions...”

He paused a little, then laughed, “So during those years in Yujing City, I had been contemplating who I really was, and what was real and what was not. As I wondered over this, over twenty years had already passed in there.”

The mysterious woman’s eyes gleamed with a strange light as she said, “Such is called the Illusion Obstacle, which is also regarded by Buddhist cultivators as the Realize Yourself Obstacle. But do you know that only Saints can face this karmic test?”

Lin Xun was stunned. “Saints?”

The mysterious woman said, “Yes, Saints. The question confusing you was a karmic tribulation of the Saint stage called ‘knock at the heart and ask for the truth,’ and its question is directed at one’s dao mind. Nothing is more perilous than this ordeal of the truth and falsehood in the great dao. Once you fail to break through this tribulation, your entire cultivation will become illusory and dissipate into nothingness!”

Lin Xun was appalled. Only now did he realize that his confusion was a tribulation on his path to the Saint stage!

The point was...he was not yet a Saint...

Lin Xun’s expression also became a little odd as he finally understood why the mysterious woman was looking at him so strangely.

Obviously, she was also extremely incredulous about it.

“What did you finally realize?” she asked.

“That I am real,” replied Lin Xun without hesitation. His answer was short, simple, and seemingly an obvious fact. He was an existing person of flesh and blood, so of course he was real.

But the mysterious woman knew that Lin Xun had truly been enlightened and really understood it!

As far as she was concerned, there had been countless Saints who had perished at this ‘knock at the heart and ask for the truth’ karmic obstacle!

It was simply a miracle that Lin Xun, a seventh longevity King, was able to unknowingly pass it at the ninth test of the Great Azure Cloud Path.

“How do you feel you’ve changed?” she asked.

Lin Xun thought briefly before replying, “My state of mind has changed. During those twenty years, my state of mind went through endless trials questioning the reality of the illusion. Having passed them, I’ll never be troubled by similar things again.”

After thinking for a moment, he added, “And, I’m no longer afraid of the challenging tribulation of fate.”

His voice was calm, but it exuded absolute confidence.

At this point, the mysterious woman had nothing more to ask. She flipped her hand.

Buzz!

A magnificent rain of light emerged on the Great Azure Cloud Path and eventually formed three balls of light that hovered in front of Lin Xun.

In the first light was a pair of illusory-like, black-feathered wings. Its color resembled that of eternal night, giving it an ethereal and nimble feel.

The mysterious woman’s clear and cool voice rang out, “The first treasure is the reward for passing the seventh trial – Burning Realm, and it’s called the God Burning Wings. It allows you to teleport three thousand miles, which is the same as the teleportation skill of the Saint stage...”

Lin Xun’s eyes instantly lit up, knowing that it was a divine treasure for escaping.

Teleportation!

Even if it was only a distance of three thousand miles, it could perform a life-saving miracle in a life-or-death situation.

“The only drawback is that using this treasure when your cultivation is below the Saint stage will expend your essence and lifespan, and it may even damage your dao foundation in severe cases. So, I suggest that you refrain from using this treasure unless it’s a critical situation.”

Her warning calmed Lin Xun down, but he was still quite eager, knowing that if used correctly, this treasure could be a life-saving trump card!

“The second treasure is the reward for passing the eighth trial of Dao Breaking, named the Stellar Galaxy Guide. When you’re lost in the boundless sea of stars, caught in a natural maze, or have mistakenly entered a life-threatening predicament, you can use this treasure to deduce a path to life. However, the quality of the results depends on the user’s cultivation level.”

Hearing this, Lin Xun looked at the second ball of light.

Inside it was an ancient-looking, bronze instrument that looked like a lamp. Its surface was covered with dense and obscure runes, and in the place where the wick was supposed to be, there was a pointer in the shape of a creature that was half dragon and half snake.

This was the Stellar Galaxy Guide, an ancient treasure with a unique ability!

Lin Xun's gaze became fervent.

The value of this treasure was absolutely incalculable. If he entered some eerie and unknown place that he couldn't get out of, then he might be able to rely on this treasure to show him the way out.

When Lin Xun looked at the third ball of light, he was dumbfounded as it only contained a glow!

The glow was soft and sacred, giving off a mysterious vibe.

"Senior, what is the reward for the ninth trial?" asked Lin Xun curiously.

"It is a power." The mysterious woman looked like she was in a trance. "Your natural ability hasn't awakened yet, has it?"

Stunned, Lin Xun shook his head.

There were countless clans in this world, each with their own natural power hidden in their bloodline.

Those who had a natural power in their bloodline had the possibility of awakening a natural ability.

For example, the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan's natural ability was 'Smell the Dao,' and the Blue Luan Clan's was 'Mountain Bearer Feather.'

Or in the case of Little Silver, as a descendant of the God Devourer Insects, its natural ability was of the spirit kind, called 'God Devourer Sword Dao.'

The human race also possessed different natural powers, such as Lin Xun's Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer origin aeth artery.

But so far, he hadn't awakened its corresponding natural ability yet.

In the past, he had thought the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer grand dao to be the natural ability of the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer.

But now, Lin Xun had already concluded that it was just a strange grand dao that could only be comprehended and controlled with the power of the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer. Basically, it couldn't be considered a natural ability.

"This reward is a power related to one's natural ability?" Lin Xun's heart stirred as he looked at the glow in the third ball of light.

The mysterious woman nodded. “Indeed. This is called the Heavenly Destiny Force, and it can trigger the natural talent in a cultivator’s origin aeth artery, thus allowing them to master a supernatural ability of their own.”

Then, she looked at Lin Xun and added, “However, I suggest you activate your ability by virtue of yourself and then use this Heavenly Destiny Force. By doing so, something miraculous may happen.”

A forced, active awakening and a passive awakening were destined to be different.

Lin Xun instantly understood what this treasure was and was excited. *Just what kind of profound and amazing power must this Heavenly Destiny Force be, to be able to awaken the natural ability in one’s origin aeth artery?*

As he put away the God Burning Wings, the Stellar Galaxy Guide, and the Heavenly Destiny Force, his heart was filled with joy.

He was also caught off guard by the fact that the rewards for passing the last three trials of the Great Azure Cloud Path in a row were so generous and heaven-defying.

At this moment, he had truly arrived at the great Omega Door.

This door was lofty and infinitely tall, truly sky-reaching as one could not see its top. It looked like it was entirely made of bronze, exuding a boundless aura of a faraway age.

Standing in front of the Omega Door, Lin Xun felt like a grain of salt in the ocean. It was just too majestic, simply not something this world could have and hold!

“Do you want to try pushing it now?” asked the mysterious woman, her expression unprecedentedly solemn. “There is only one chance. If you fail to push it open now...then there will be no possibility for you to open it in the future.”

Lin Xun also became extremely serious. Standing in front of the Omega Door, he fell into silence.

Time trickled by.

The mysterious woman also remained silent as Lin Xun had to do this himself.

A long time later, Lin Xun took a deep breath, seemingly having made his decision.

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The Prodigies War - Chapter 1419: Visiting Lone Man

Under the gaze of the mysterious woman, Lin Xun shook his head.

“I’ll leave this for later.” He looked calm. There was no unwillingness or any other emotion in his expression.

His path had to be taken one step at a time. After learning that the only way to solve the mystery behind his own identity was to set foot on the Ancient Nebula Road, Lin Xun knew that he must not rush!

He was not yet a Saint nor was he ready to tread the Ancient Nebula Road, and there were still a lot of things to do.

Meanwhile, what this Omega Secret-Realm concerned was just too important!

Because of this treasure, his mother, Luo Qingxun, had been seen as a traitor and hunted down so many years ago, then exiled to this world with her bloodline power destroyed.

This secret-realm would play an extremely crucial part if Lin Xun wished to learn about what had happened back then. Therefore, he naturally could not tolerate the possibility of being rejected by the Omega Door.

Right now, he wasn't sure if he could push open this door, so he'd rather not go and do so in order to maintain a firm grasp on the Omega Secret-Realm.

As long as it was still there, then sooner or later, he would have an opportunity to open this door!

The mysterious woman was stunned by Lin Xun's decision. From what she knew about his personality and firm mindset, she had thought that he would choose to push the door without hesitation.

The fact that he didn't made her feel a little disappointed inside, But immediately, the disappointment was replaced by approval. "Knowing when to stop is a kind of great wisdom."

Lin Xun laughed with self-deprecation, "You praised me too highly, Senior. I just feel that pushing the door right now is a bit presumptuous."

The mysterious woman had only thought that Lin Xun might have a chance to be able to push open the Omega Door, but after hearing him say this, she believed that his chances were actually very high!

Even if this was something that would happen in the future, she already started to anticipate it.

It was simply a near-impossible miracle that a young Supreme King could peer into the ‘something from nothing’ realm and break through the karmic obstacle of ‘knock at the heart and ask for the truth.’ This had already given her quite a surprise.

How could she not look forward to the day when Lin Xun pushed open the Omega Door?

.....

Mind Cleansing Peak, Lin Clan.

After over twenty days, Lin Xun came out of his seclusion.

"Young Master, during your seclusion, our clan..." Lin Zhong appeared, wanting to report on the recent situation of the Lin Clan.

Lin Xun interrupted him with a smile, "Uncle Zhong, there's no need to report these things to me from now on."

Lin Zhong was stunned.

Lin Xun explained, "I'm bound to leave within ten years. It's time for the Lin Clan to elect the next leader."

Only then did Lin Zhong understand. He said with a complicated expression, "I see, Young Master. I will definitely look after the Lin Clan!"

Then, he remembered something and said, "By the way, Miss Jingxuan dropped by a while ago and said that she wanted to see you at the palace after you came out of seclusion."

Lin Xun was surprised. "Has something troublesome happened again in the empire recently?"

Lin Zhong shook his head. "None that I know of."

Lin Xun thought for a bit and nodded.

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Imperial Palace, Qianyuan Hall.

"Lin Xun, you've finally come."

Seeing Lin Xun arrive, Zhao Jingxuan got up from her desk with a smile. She welcomed him into the hall and led him to his seat before personally pouring him a cup of tea.

The maids and guards in the hall were taken aback. There were rumors that Her Highness and the leader of the Lin Clan had a good relationship, but they didn't expect it to be this intimate.

Can it be that they're...

The thoughts of the maids and guards couldn't help but roam.

"All of you shall step down now." Zhao Jingxuan waved her hand and dismissed them. When only she and Lin Xun were left in the hall, she took out a jade slip and handed it to him. "These are some of Lu Boya's deeds. He is definitely not a simple person. Just take a look at it and you'll understand."

Lin Xun received the jade slip and carefully read it.

Before long, his expression changed.

The pieces of information recorded in were all very brief, recording only a few things, but every single one was extremely astonishing.

He had established the empire's Divine Workshop. The various standard rune battleships developed there had all been constructed based on the rune knowledge taught by Lu Boya himself.

In short, he was the founder of the Divine Workshop and had been referred to as Elder Lu back then.

In addition to this, Lu Boya had also started the Rune Master Association, the founders of which were a group of rune grandmasters personally selected and led by him.

He had also been involved in the founding of Qinglu Academy. By the great emperor's decree, Lu Boya had joined hands with the principal and built this number one academy of the Ziyao Empire.

'Qing' represented the last name of the principal, and 'Lu' represented the last name of Lu Boya.

The system of employing talents for the empire through prefectural, provincial, and national exams had also been compiled and formulated by Lu Boya before being implemented and promoted by the great emperor.

At the same time, the establishment of the Dark Night Sacred Hall and Blood Kill Camp, and the assessment system for rune masters were all more or less related to the name Lu Boya!

Reading all this, even Lin Xun was astonished.

He had expected that Mister Lu had left footprints in the empire, but he didn't expect that there would be so many of them, and that his influence on the empire would be so far-reaching!

Whether it was the Divine Workshop, the Qinglu Academy, the Rune Master Association, the Dark Night Sacred Hall, or Blood Kill Camp, they were all important divisions of the empire that influenced its whole power structure.

Who would dare to believe that Lu Boya had a hand in all of them?

Even the creation of such a wonder like the rune armaments, which had been widely promoted in the empire, had come from the wisdom of Lu Boya!

Only now did Lin Xun finally understand why the power structure of the lower world was so different from that in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

In the latter, there were many ancient dao lineages and countless clans.

But there were no empires like the Ziyao Empire. There was also no Divine Workshop, Rune Master Association, nor were there various rune battleships and armaments.

It could be said that while the Ziyao Empire was extremely inconspicuous, being located in the lower plane that was far from a match to the Ancient Wasteland Domain, it was able to develop and demonstrate a different type of cultivation structure.

This, without a doubt, was inextricably linked to Lu Boya.

And why was he able to do this?

Apart from the fact that he himself was a terrifying existence of the Quasi-Emperor stage, it was also because he didn't come from the lower world or the Ancient Wasteland Domain at all. Instead he had come from the other side of the starry sky!

"All of this information has been sealed in the imperial treasury and is extremely scattered. If you hadn't asked me to collect it, then I wouldn't have believed that this Mister Lu would be so formidable," said Zhao Jingxuan as she took a seat, her voice carrying admiration.

"He created so many great things for the empire, yet always kept a low profile. Truly an admirable character." Lin Xun smiled wryly. "Not to mention you, even I didn't know these things."

"It's just that not a single bit of information about his origin and or anything else could be found, it's like a blank slate." Zhao Jingxuan frowned. "It's just abnormal for someone to do so many things for the empire and still remain unknown."

"I was raised by him, but it's only now that I am learning about these things. It's indeed very abnormal, but...I know why," said Lin Xun.

"You do?" Zhao Jingxuan was surprised.

"It's complicated. In a nutshell, he hid his identity and covered up things about himself just so he wouldn't be discovered by his enemies," sighed Lin Xun.

"Enemies?" Zhao Jingxuan became more and more stunned.

"Yeah. I'll tell you all about this in the future. Right now, I still haven't figured it all out yet and only have some speculations," said Lin Xun.

Zhao Jingxuan nodded. Knowing Lin Xun, he wouldn't keep it from her and would speak when the time came.

She moved onto the next topic. "By the way, I had the Ninth Prince and his mother imprisoned in the imperial tomb. How do you...plan to dispose of them?"

Lin Xun frowned a little, then looked at Zhao Jingxuan. "One of them is your half-brother and the other is your father's concubine, so it's improper for me to decide this. How about...we just wait for your father to return and leave it to him."

A smile bloomed on Zhao Jingxuan's stunning face. "I know you don't want to put me in a tight spot, but you don't have to be so careful at all. Whatever you wish, I'll do it for you."

Lin Xun smiled. "Forget it, let's not make things difficult for your father."

Zhao Jingxuan's lips curled up into a prideful arc. "You probably don't know, but my father dotes on me the most. Since he isn't here right now, we can just punish them first and ask later. It's not like he can bring himself to punish me then."

Lin Xun couldn't help but laugh out, "Hah, I finally understand what they mean by siding with an outsider rather than your own family."

Zhao Jingxuan was mortified. She glared at Lin Xun. "Talking like the outsider isn't you. And you actually dare to mock me in my territory. Believe it or not, I can have you castrated and keep you in the palace as a eunuch. How about that?"

Cold sweat instantly seeped out on Lin Xun's head.

In the end, Lin Xun chose not to overstep. The reason was very simple: it was impossible for the ninth prince and the ninth prince's mother to turn the tables anymore. From now on, they might have to spend their whole lives guarding the imperial tomb.

More importantly, they undeniably had a familial bond with Zhao Jingxuan and the great emperor. Having them in his consideration, Lin Xun could not go overboard.

Little did he know that Zhao Jingxuan had long given a secret decree to cripple the ninth prince and his mother Meng Rong by abolishing their cultivation. This punishment was crueler than actually killing them!

"Right, this shouldn't be delayed. Come with me to the Rotating Stars Hibernating Moon House." Zhao Jingxuan got up. "My parents didn't leave any clues before they left, but I already know that they went to the Blood Kill Battlefield. Moreover, I learned that the only way to go there was to look for a person called Lone Man at this restaurant."

"Lone Man?"

Lin Xun immediately recalled that time before he had joined Blood Kill Camp, when Blood Kill King Zhao Tailai had taken him to the Rotating Stars Hibernating Moon House. They had enjoyed an exceptionally delicious meal there.

There, he had met the old man known as Lone Man.

To this day, Lin Xun still remembered how Zhao Tailai had secretly informed him that Lone Man was not a simple character!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1420: Interesting

“...The only old monster who has abandoned the great dao and cultivated himself... No one in the lower domain world can kill him.”

This had been Zhao Tailai’s evaluation of the Rotating Stars Hibernating Moon House’s owner – Lone Man.

As Lin Xun recalled this old man from his memory, he suddenly remembered how Quasi-Emperor Baqi, who had brought Yun Qingbai to Mind Cleansing Peak back then, had once said that there was a true Emperor guarding the lower world.

And Zhao Tailai had said no one could kill Lone Man...

Can it be that Baqi was referring to Lone Man?

Lin Xun’s expression changed, wondering if that old man he had met was really so powerful.

“Yeah, let’s go and meet him.” Lin Xun was also quite curious.

Of course, the main purpose was still to enter the Blood Kill Battlefield as the reason why he had returned to the lower world was to seek the path to become a Supreme Saint.

Back then, the great emperor had said that the opportunity for Lin Xun to become a Saint lay in the lower world.

Since the great emperor, the empress, and a host of other terrifying figures of the Ziyao Empire had all left for the Blood Kill Battlefield over a decade ago, Lin Xun speculated that his so-called opportunity might be hidden there.

Lin Xun still wouldn’t forget that in the Blood Kill Battlefield, there was an extremely bizarre and menacing area – Mulberry Woodland!

That place was home to the mysterious, sky-reaching ice saint tree where a golden cicada perched. It emitted a sacred, obscure, and unfathomable aura.

There was also the violent and ruthless white cicada, who could shatter the sky and shake the whole region with a cry.

That place also housed the blood-colored moth with a Saint aura that flew fiercely through the thick fog.

There was also the ten-thousand-foot long azure dragon hibernating underground. Its pupils were profound like the galaxy, and they projected the phenomena of the sun rising, the moon falling, and the passing of the ages.

Furthermore, there was a sentient, broken war spear splitting the void as if possessed by the god of war. And then there was a demonic golden flower that emitted golden sword lights that could tear apart the whole world...

Lin Xun would never forget the shocking change that year when he had left the Mulberry Woodland. Auspicious azure clouds had condensed into flowers raining down from the sky.

A mysterious ancient dao palace had also appeared that had 9999 steps leading up to it that resembled a staircase to the heavens! Its divine light illuminated the sky and dyed the core of the woodland in a layer of majestic sacredness.

Everything there just seemed so mysterious!

Before Lin Xun had returned to the lower world, he had surmised that his opportunity to become a Saint would be somewhere in two certain areas.

One was the Return Dominion located deep in the Spirit Burial Sea. It was the most mysterious and terrifying dominion out of the four great dao dominions.

The other area was the Mulberry Woodland within the Blood Kill Battlefield, which had displayed many unimaginable scenes of sacred signs.

When learning that the emperor, the empress, the principal of Qinglu Academy, and many other similar power characters had all left the empire for the Blood Kill Battlefield more than ten years ago, Lin Xun had instantly realized that their destination was most likely the Mulberry Woodland!

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Forbidden City, in a remote area in the northwest corner.

There was a modest courtyard, above the entrance of which hung a plaque – Rotating Stars Hibernating Moon House.

The handwriting was askew, almost like a child's scrawl, and unbearable to look at.

Upon arriving, Zhao Jingxuan was dubious. "Is this really the place?"

This was Lin Xun's second time coming here. With a trace of reminiscence in his expression, he replied, "This is indeed the place. Back then, I also didn't expect that such a poetic name would be used for such a restaurant..."

At that time, he had only been at the Heaven Ascension stage.

Now, after an absence of many years, he was already a seventh longevity Supreme King who not only was known throughout the empire, but had also become one of the most feared enemies of the Brute Warriors.

To the surprise of Lin Xun and Zhao Jingxuan, there were people inside when they entered the restaurant.

On a wooden table, there were four dishes of snacks, a pot of wine, and two wine cups.

At one side sat a skinny old man with thinning hair, who was none other than the short-tempered Lone Man.

After not seeing him for many years, Lin Xun noticed that he hadn't changed one bit and still looked just as surly and unruly as ever before.

Sitting opposite Lone Man was also an elder in gray robe. He looked extremely old as his hair was all white and his face was full of deep wrinkles.

The elder sat upright, his aura giving off a sense of the vicissitudes of time. However, his eyes were like those of a newborn baby's, so bright and clear that they seemed to be able to reflect the deepest secrets in one's heart.

Despite this, both their auras appeared very ordinary, so much so that the average person wouldn't even cast a glance at them when passing by.

However, Lin Xun's cultivation was no longer what it had been that year. Unlike what his eyes were seeing, his spirit sense could not capture the existence of Lone Man at all!

In other words, if he closed his eyes and saw with his spirit sense only, then he would simply be unable to feel Lone Man's presence as the latter's aura was as if it was completely non-existent. It was mystical to say the least.

The elder's aura, on the other hand, was as calm as still water, but it gave a boundless feeling like that of the great void!

Lin Xun instantly recognized him to be the old seer of the stargazing platform!

Back in the time before he had departed the lower world for the Ancient Wasteland Domain, Lin Xun had visited the stargazing platform and talked to the old seer once.

Their conversation had been about Mister Lu.

The old seer had then told him that the destruction of Lu Boya along with the mine prison was highly likely due to him 'defying heaven and changing fate.'

Now that Lin Xun thought about it, he was startled to realize that it was indeed the case, for the Omega Secret-Realm had the heaven-defying power to change fate!

How could Lin Xun not be alarmed when the old seer had been able to make such an inference?

This thought only briefly crossed his mind, but it had him quite shaken.

He had not expected that just some clues and words from back then could contain so many secrets that he never noticed!

Lin Xun had thought that the old seer of the stargazing platform had also followed the great emperor to the Blood Kill Battlefield, so it was a surprise to see him sitting with Lone Man in the Rotating Stars Hibernating Moon House.

“Greetings, Seniors.” Lin Xun and Zhao Jingxuan paid their respects.

“Here come two more meal squatters.” Lone Man rolled his eyes. “Well, at least they are qualified to have a seat.”

Meanwhile, the old seer smiled faintly as he sized the two juniors up with his bright and clear eyes.

“Not only are they qualified, but they also timed their return just right,” he commented, then stood up. “I’ll be waiting for you two at the stargazing platform.”

Lin Xun and Zhao Jingxuan were stunned, realizing that Lone Man and the old seer had already known that they would come.

“Have a seat. I’ll go make you two some food,” said Lone Man after the old seer left. He then got up and went to the kitchen.

Zhao Jingxuan wanted to say something, but Lin Xun stopped her with a chuckle. “Don’t worry, it’s just how the old man is.”

The two sat down at the table. They didn’t wait long before Lone Man finished making some ordinary dishes, but with a good portion of meat and vegetables.

In addition to that, he also brought them a pot of wine.

Lin Xun was very at home as he picked up his chopsticks and started feasting. Although he had tasted a lot of delicious food over the years, the dishes cooked by Lone Man still gave him an incomparable enjoyment.

It felt as if all the taste buds on his tongue were unlocked as an indescribably wonderful flavor exploded in him.

Seeing Lin Xun's satisfied expression, Zhao Jingxuan dubiously tried a vegetable dish.

After just one bite, her eyes widened in disbelief.

And then, she threw all manners out the window and started gorging herself on the food.

With their current cultivation, eating was no longer a necessity, but the food made by Lone Man was just too delicious.

As the two had their meal, Lone Man sat with his eyes squinted, not saying a word as his gaze darted back and forth between them.

Once Lin Xun was full, he couldn't help but sigh, "Even the juicy Black Nightmare Sky Dog meat isn't a tenth as good as this."

Zhao Jingxuan nodded in approval.

Lone Man snorted, "That kind of inferior dog meat shouldn't be put on the table. Wait until you guys have a taste of dragon livers, phoenix marrows, Kunpeng wings and the likes, only then will you understand what true delicacies mean."

"You've eaten them, Senior?" asked Lin Xun. Just the names of all that food alone made one's heart tremble.

Lone Man grunted, "What do you think? This old man has eaten more delicacies than you can ever imagine. No more chit-chat! Now that you've had your meal, state the purpose of your visit."

"Elder, we need to go to the Blood Kill Battlefield and wonder if you can point us in the right direction," said Zhao Jingxuan.

"Your father left you this." With a casual toss of Lone Man's hand, a jade slip fell into Zhao Jingxuan's palm.

After just one look, she was immediately engrossed by what was recorded in it and fell into silence.

"What about you?" Lone Man cast Lin Xun a sidelong glance.

The latter didn't stand on ceremony as he asked, "I heard that an opportunity to become a Supreme Saint is hidden in the lower world. Do you think it's in the Blood Kill Battlefield?"

Lone Man's lips curled into a mocking smile. "Already thinking about becoming a Saint when you're only at the seventh longevity stage. Don't you think you are a bit over-ambitious?"

Lin Xun disapproved. “I can step into the eighth longevity stage right now if I want. As for the ninth...it can’t trouble me either.”

Lone Man sneered. “What about the Taboo Dao Tribulation?”

Lin Xun’s face changed slightly as he was inwardly shocked. The old man had probably figured out something after examining him and knew that he was practicing the Three Ways to the Absolute Apex.

It was simply astonishing as an ordinary person couldn’t just casually see the tribulation that Lin Xun would have to face.

Can it be that he’s really an Emperor?

After a moment, Lin Xun regained his composure and said, “In this unprecedented great age, everything is possible. I wouldn’t have chosen this path if I feared the Taboo Dao Tribulation.”

This was something he had seriously pondered for a long time in the Supreme Realm, and he had been silently preparing for it as well.

Lone Man seemed surprised to see Lin Xun so calm. Fixing his foggy eyes on Lin Xun, the old man clicked his tongue. “Interesting.”

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1421: Great Opportunity

Immediately, Lone Man nodded. “You guessed right, well...yes, there is indeed a great opportunity in the lower world that can make you a Supreme Saint.”

Before a smile formed on Lin Xun’s face, Lone Man continued, “Unfortunately, you still have some way to go before achieving it. In other words, it is very difficult for you to seize this opportunity.”

Lin Xun raised his eyebrows. “What makes you say that?”

Lone Man sighed, “Do you think it’s that easy to become a Supreme Saint? If we don’t look at anything else, then your current qi refinement cultivation is just barely good enough. It is at the level of the seventh longevity tribulation. In particular, your spirit cultivation can be regarded as the best on the longevity path. But your physical refinement cultivation is lacking. It is only at the level of the second longevity tribulation stage. Although its foundation is stable and solid, it still needs proper training and refinement.

“If I’m not mistaken, you practice the Nine Pure Saint Body Art of the Snubbed-Nosed Monkey Clan and the secret physical refinement art passed down by the Divine Elephant Martial Emperor. You must be aware that those two arts are both precious inheritances that could shake the world. If you had practiced just one of them then perhaps your physical refinement path would be much easier.

“But you hold both of them. Do you know what this means?

“To put it simply, it’s called biting off more than you can chew. If you’re unable to master both of those two secret arts and make them your own, then it will become a flaw of yours and prevent you from reaching the door of Supreme Sainthood!

“Physical refinement, Saint’s Body.

“Qi refinement, Saint’s Qi.

“Spirit cultivation, Saint’s Spirit.

“Although the three ways to the absolute apex all lead to the same goal, it is not a simple matter to practice all three before becoming a Saint.

“For example, the Taboo Dao Tribulation is the most dangerous heavenly barrier in your way!”

At this point, Lone Man seemed to feel thirsty, so he picked up a wine bottle and chugged a good amount before he smacked his lips and continued talking.

“If this happened in the ancient era then it would not be a problem at all, because the so-called Taboo Dao Tribulation did not exist back then.

“If you had done it before the great age came, then it would have been no different from seeking death.

“Fortunately, the great age has come. The order of heaven and earth has massively changed, and the origin has been revived. Even if you simultaneously practice all three paths of cultivation, there is hope of succeeding.

“Although there is hope, given your current strength, if you do not quickly correct your shortcomings in physical refinement, then you likely won’t even survive the Taboo Dao Tribulation. Keep dreaming if you think you can become a Supreme Saint now.”

Lone Man swept a glance over Lin Xun and continued, “So, what you have to do now is not to think about how to become a Supreme Saint, but how to overcome the Taboo Dao Tribulation.”

While listening to the lengthy speech, Lin Xun's expression repeatedly changed. It felt like a wake up call for him

Everything had been going smoothly for him ever since he returned to the lower world from the Ancient Wasteland Domain. He had never once encountered any setbacks in his cultivation or the way he handled affairs.

So unknowingly, he had lost his vigilance.

This kind of vigilance was directed at his cultivation path, and it was a kind of an acknowledgement of the dangers and risks he would have to face during his cultivation.

"In cultivation, one must not only have a dauntless spirit and not shrink from dangers ahead, but also fight cautiously as if you were walking on thin ice." When Lone Man said this, his expression was rather solemn and serious.

Then, he said proudly, "Well, am I right in saying you are biting off more than you can chew?"

Lin Xun originally felt a surge of gratitude and admiration, but when he saw the smug look on Lone Man's face, those feelings immediately faded and he said calmly, "Only when you look far ahead will you know where your goal is and not be lost while searching for it or take a wrong turn. How can this be called 'biting off more than I can chew'?"

"Hey, then tell me how far do you see?" Lone Man said in a thick-skinned manner as he put the alcohol bottle to his lips.

A thought struck Lin Xun. He suddenly remembered a realm he comprehended when he passed the eighth trial of the Great Azure Cloud Path. "Between existence and non-existence, life and death are created. If one's heart can contain the universe, one will have power over the universe."

Pu!

Lone Man coughed out the alcohol in his mouth, spraying it everywhere. The strain of the violent cough made his thin face red and his hands tremble.

He gazed at Lin Xun like he was looking at a monster, "Who told you that?"

He could not believe that at Lin Xun's level, he could comprehend the realm of 'creating something from nothing' which was something that even Emperor Stage cultivators rarely grasped!

Lin Xun looked puzzled. "Do I need someone to tell me that?"

Lone Man's expression changed, and he studied Lin Xun suspiciously, "Did you really grasp it yourself?"

The stare from Lone Man's cloudy eyes made Lin Xun feel uncomfortable for the first time. He felt as though all the secrets inside and outside his body had been seen through.

He couldn't help but frown, "Is there something wrong with this realm? Or perhaps it is an already proven wrong path?"

Lone Man exhaled a breath of turbid air and murmured, "Kid, if you didn't lie to me, then you have indeed looked far enough ahead...Ah, monster, there's nothing I can say..."

He shook his head, and when he looked at Lin Xun again, his gaze had become much gentler. "There is nothing wrong with the realm you comprehended. One day you will understand, but now, I can only tell you that...it is too complicated. The great dao is formless but boundless, and it is impossible to fathom its mystery without exploring it yourself."

At that moment, Zhao Jingxuan put away the jade slip in her hand. She had memorized its contents. With a distracted look on her face, she murmured, "Lin Xun, I may not be able to accompany you to the Blood Kill Battlefield..."

Lin Xun was taken aback. "Why?"

"Cultivation level is not good enough." Lone Man uttered lightly, "Most importantly, the opportunities in that place are too great for her to reach."

Zhao Jingxuan smiled bitterly, "Indeed."

She was currently at the fourth longevity tribulation stage, and according to what was said in the jade slip left by her father, she must possess a cultivation base of at least the seventh longevity tribulation stage if she wanted to head to the land of great opportunity in the Blood Kill Battlefield.

If she was not strong enough, then even if she went there, she would fail to obtain any opportunity.

The opportunities there were so great that even Saints would go crazy over them!

Lin Xun frowned, "Even if you can't obtain any opportunity, you can just go and check it out, isn't that right?"

"Go and check it out?" Lone Man laughed. "Kid, should I say that you are too arrogant or that you are too ignorant? I can tell you now that even if you go there, you will not be able to reach some of those great opportunities. This is because they are simply beyond your reach now and have nothing to do with you."

“What kind of opportunities are there exactly?” Lin Xun furrowed his brows.

Lone Man’s eyes were unfathomable as he explained, “If a True Saint grasped one they can become a Big Saint. If a Big Saint grasped one, they could become a Saint-King. If a Saint-King grasped one then...”

“Emperor?” Lin Xun’s heart pounded.

Lone Man chuckled out loud, neither confirming nor denying it.

Even Zhao Jingxuan gasped out loud. The opportunities were indeed too great, so great that she knew she couldn’t grasp it given her current cultivation level.

Lin Xun felt his scalp tingle. “There must be many people at the Saint Stage competing for such great opportunities, isn’t that right?”

Lone Man nodded with a smile.

“Big Saint? Saint King? Or Quasi-Emperor?”

Lone Man was still smiling. “They are all possible.”

Lin Xun smiled wryly. “Then, if I go, it’s no different from seeking death? A group of tigers are fighting for food. As for me, I am just an ant. Even if I am ignored, I will likely be accidentally trampled to death by the tigers.”

Lone Man put away his smile and stated in a serious tone, “No, in front of those big guys, you are worse than an ant.”

Lin Xun stared at him speechlessly.

“Elder, it’s not nice to hurt people like that,” Zhao Jingxuan said coldly.

Lone Man laughed, “Hey, it’s just a joke. Don’t take it seriously. There is nothing definite in this world. Since your father told this kid to go, how would he not take good care of him?”

Zhao Jingxuan’s expression eased.

And Lin Xun realized that the emperor must have made some sort of arrangement and would not just let him walk into death’s hands!

“Go. I have told you what I need to tell you. Come back in ten days and I will send you off to the Blood Kill Battlefield.”

Lone Man waved his hand dismissively.

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“My father said that the Heavenly Seer of the stargazing platform will arrange for me to go to the Return Dominion. If I go there, I can also see Toady.”

After leaving Rotating Stars Hibernating Moon House, Zhao Jingxuan and Lin Xun walked side by side along the bustling streets.

Not long after returning to the lower world, Toady left on his own and went to the Dao Burial Sea Mound in the depths of Spirit Burial Sea to search for clues about his background.

He had promised Lin Xun and the others to reunite in half a year, and now, the date was drawing close.

Only then did Lin Xun learn that the emperor had already made arrangements for Zhao Jingxuan, which made him breathe a sigh of relief, “That’s good.”

“So you can head to the Blood Kill Battlefield without worry. When you get there, don’t try to show off and just follow my father’s arrangements for everything,” Zhao Jingxuan reminded him in a gentle voice.

“Yes, you too, the Return Dominion is extremely mysterious and unpredictable...”

Zhao Jingxuan interrupted with a smile, “We went there together back then, how would I not know? Don’t worry!”

Very quickly, the two arrived at the stargazing platform.

A servant had already been waiting and came over to greet the two.

At the top of the stargazing platform, the Heavenly Seer called Lin Xun over alone and asked, “Do you remember our conversation here just before you went to the Ancient Wasteland Domain?”

Lin Xun nodded. “I remember.”

The Heavenly Seer’s eyes were as deep and unfathomable as the sea, yet as bright and clear as the sky. “At that time, I performed a divination for you to see whether your future would be good or bad, but do you know what I saw?”

Lin Xun narrowed his dark eyes.

Heavenly Seer continued, “The road ahead of you is shrouded with dense fog and can’t be seen at all.”

His voice was low, gravely, and full of vicissitudes.

“But behind you, the sky and the earth had collapsed and all was destroyed; everything ceased to exist!”

Lin Xun froze, light surging in his eyes. “Elder, what does that mean?”

“That was what I saw, and even I can’t understand it.”

His complicated expression launched a library of wrinkles on his face. “I’m telling you this now because I want you to know that the path of changing your fate against heaven’s will...is not easy. You must tread carefully in the future.”

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1422: Fate Tribulation Comes

Lin Xun fell silent for a moment and then he drew a deep breath and bowed with both hands in front to express his thanks.

His expression was calm.

The road ahead was full of fog, just like the unknown. This might be the best.

If the future was set in stone, then it would be too boring after all!

Behind him the sky had fallen and the earth collapsed; everything ceased to exist.

On the quest for the great dao, one should only move forward. Who would care about what was happening behind them?

The divination symbols might represent something, but Lin Xun did not take it to heart.

He had seen his true body, and his state of mind was incredibly firm. He would not be so easily affected by the state of perplexity.

Soon, Lin Xun decided to leave alone.

Zhao Jingxuan was preparing to head to the Return Dominion, and the Heavenly Seer would make arrangements for her. Those were not matters that Lin Xun could take part in.

“I’ll be waiting for you to come back.”

Before leaving, Zhao Jingxuan looked seriously at Lin Xun, her eyes clear and calm. “You must take good care of yourself.”

“You too.”

Lin Xun opened his arms and held the beautiful woman in front of him.

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Three days later.

There was not a speck of cloud in the sky, and the Forbidden City was as bustling as ever.

The streets ran in all directions and were all crowded with endless streams of pedestrians and carriages threading their way through. The city could be said to be more lively than before.

The monster-beast problems within the empire had been dealt with, and the Magi Brute threat on the frontier region had also been eliminated.

In the world, many things were waiting to be done.

Suddenly, the sky went dim, the sun was gone, and rapidly thickening black clouds choked the sky above the Forbidden City.

Suddenly, daytime seemed to have turned into eternal night.

Commotion broke out across the city. Whether it was cultivators, peddlers, influential and noble figures or ordinary people, everyone panicked.

“What happened?”

“That’s...”

“Terrifying tribulation clouds!”

In the imperial palace, Qinglu Academy, Rune Master Association, and other powerful clans and sects, countless experts turned ashen-faced and felt a feeling of oppression.

Those tribulation clouds were beyond unbelievable!

“Which fellow cultivator is going to challenge a tribulation?”

Countless gazes gathered on Mind Cleansing Peak, where a tremendous vortex of tribulation clouds was taking shape above it like an upside-down funnel.

The vortex was suspended quietly, yet it emitted a boundlessly terrifying aura of destruction that made even the world tremble.

Everyone in the Forbidden City suddenly felt oppressed and suffocated, especially the cultivators. They had the strongest sensitivity to the power of heaven and thus suffered the greatest impact.

As time went by, more and more leaden tribulation clouds accumulated. The initially bright and clear day was thrust into darkness, and all living beings were filled with worry and terror.

At the top of Mind Cleansing Peak.

Lin Xun was standing on the edge of the cliff with his hands behind him. His clothes whipped around him, and his thick black hair fluttered in the wind. He looked as calm and relaxed as always.

The fate challenging tribulation was finally here!

There was not a ripple of emotion in Lin Xun's heart.

This was because he had waited for it for too long so he no longer had any fear.

In the distance, Lin Zhong, Xiaoke, Third Old Zhu, Spirit Vulture, other important figures and clansmen of the Lin Clan, as well as the villagers of Feiyun Village and the servants were all watching him nervously.

The tribulation was so terrifying that it made them struggle to breathe. How could they not be nervous for Lin Xun?

Boom!

Suddenly, thunder boomed in the depths of the dark tribulation clouds, and the sound waves quaked the sky as it spread.

Even the space was vibrating and distorted.

In the Forbidden City, some cultivators saw stars and felt their hearts twitch fiercely and their spirit violently sway.

Even powerful cultivators of the king stage were horror struck and donned serious expressions.

“How could a tribulation be so terrifying?”

“This only proves that the head of the Mind Cleansing Peak Lin Clan is abnormal, so the tribulation he faces is also not ordinary.”

“It’s the longevity tribulation...how is he going to overcome this?”

Black clouds continued to roll in over the huge Forbidden City, turning the atmosphere stifling and oppressive. Countless prominent figures were watching and speculating what would happen.

Lin Xun, the fully-deserved number one figure of the longevity king stage, rescued the empire from misery by eradicating the monster-beast problem and frightening off the Magi Brutes. Everyone in the world had nothing but appreciation, admiration, and respect for him.

He was like a legend, and he was destined to make it onto the annals of history and be remembered forever.

Today, he was going to challenge the eighth longevity tribulation.

Fate tribulation!

On the stargazing platform, the Heavenly Seer silently gazed into the distance with an unfathomable look in his eyes.

In the Rotating Stars Hibernating Moon House, Lone Man muttered in an annoyed voice, “That kid is just going through a tribulation. Who are you trying to scare by making such a huge disturbance?”

Boom!

Just as his voice died away, the black tribulation clouds growled with thunder, as though gods were drumming in the sky, quaking the heavens and earth.

The irritated Lone Man looked startled and then a ruminative smile touched his lips. “Interesting, such a powerful fate tribulation...I seemed to have never seen anything like it before...”

“I indeed have never seen something like it.”

On the stargazing platform, Heavenly Seer murmured, his eyes becoming more and more unfathomable.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Before long, dazzling flashes of lightning broke from the bruised cover of tribulation clouds, illuminating the darkness of the earth. There were so many arrows of lightning that they resembled millions of silvery snakes dancing wildly in the sky.

Countless people in the Forbidden City were dumbfounded by the spectacle, while some ordinary people were cowering on the ground and muttering incessantly, as if praying.

“It’s here.”

Atop Mind Cleansing Peak, Lin Xun did not look the least bit nervous. Instead, he revealed a smile and even leisurely swigged alcohol from a wine gourd.

His robe and black hair fluttered in the wind as he drank by himself under the vortex of tribulation clouds, with thunder raging and lightning flashing overhead.

His unmatched calmness and superior bearing astonished many people.

Boom!

Finally, a gorgeous bolt of tribulation lightning emerged from the swirling tribulation clouds and sprinkled down in the form of a shower of light.

Every streak of light, formed from the most terrifying tribulation, was crystal clear and multicolored.

Light rained down from all over the sky. This spectacular scene was magnificent but also extremely terrifying!

“So abnormal!” Lone Man’s eyes widened, as if he couldn’t believe it.

“That’s truly...extraordinary...” The Heavenly Seer on the stargazing platform was also taken aback.

As for everyone else in the Forbidden City, they only felt that the light pouring down was like a celestial glow from heaven—wonderful, dazzling, gorgeous, and breathtakingly beautiful.

Only some old monsters of the king stage understood the terror of the tribulation lightning. A mere glance of it from a distance away was enough to make their hearts shudder with fear, and their souls leave their bodies!

On the top of Mind Cleansing Peak, Lin Xun still made no movement and just drank leisurely.

However, a boundlessly huge abyss suddenly emerged from him, rotating slowly in the air.

All sorts of grand dao power drifted within the abyss, generating various spectacular visions, including the integration of fire and water, the harmony of yin and yang, the tai chi cycle, the roar of the true dragon, and the power of immortality.

Before the endless downpour of tribulation lightning could drown Lin Xun's figure, the slowly rotating abyss had already swallowed them all.

It all vanished without a trace like a clay ox entering the sea.

From the beginning to the end, there was no visible collision or waves set off!

Lin Xun's figure looked more and more majestic and lofty.

"He..."

Everyone who witnessed the scene was flabbergasted. *Is that possible?*

From afar, Mind Cleansing Peak looked like a whale inhaling water into its ferocious mouth. All of the raging lightning was completely swallowed up!

It was truly rare to see such a spectacle.

"Abnormal...so damn abnormal..." Lone Man muttered.

The Heavenly Seer uttered an exclamation of amazement.

Boom!

The sea of black clouds rolled, and lightning bolts ripped the sky apart as though hundreds of millions of pythons were twisting and roaring, which triggered earsplitting thunderclaps. The entire world was illuminated by the flashes of light.

The tribulation lightning had turned more terrifying than before and looked like a long waterfall hanging upside down.

It evolved completely from tribulation lightning and was frighteningly majestic and violent.

A suffocating aura of destruction saturated the air of the vast Forbidden City.

Countless living beings trembled.

Even old monsters of the king stage felt their blood run cold and their hearts leap to their throat.

They had never seen such a tremendous tribulation before, like it was going to destroy heaven and earth and wipe out all life in the world!

But what they found the most hard to believe was that, on Mind Cleansing Peak, Lin Xun seemed to have not realized what was happening and was still drinking leisurely.

The tribulation lightning that would frighten anyone witless was quickly swallowed up by the great abyss around him regardless of what it evolved into.

Many people looked bewildered.

He had to possess a terrifying cultivation base and strong self-confidence to dare to eliminate the tribulation lightning that filled the sky with such a calm and leisurely attitude.

Unbelievable!

It turned everyone's understanding and imagination on their heads.

"Seen through...understood...the fetters of fate are nothing special," said the Heavenly Seer thoughtfully. He vaguely sensed Lin Xun's background, foundation, and abilities.

Lone Man chuckled, "Interesting."

Before long, both the Heavenly Seer and Lone Man narrowed their eyes, and their expressions gradually turned serious and grave.

In the sky, the tribulation clouds slowly became calmer and quieter, the rumble of thunder became low and muffled, and the lightning became fainter. But the atmosphere between heaven and earth strangely turned increasingly oppressive.

Soon, some king stage experts sensed that something was wrong, and their expressions dramatically changed.

As for all other living beings in the Forbidden City, they still looked surprised and bewildered and failed to notice anything. They all believed that the unprecedented tribulation was about to come to an end.

In truth, it was indeed coming to an end, but before it did, an extremely terrifying tribulation lightning was brewing and...

About to erupt!

Before long, silence reigned everywhere, the tribulation clouds stilled, and all lightning and thunder faded.

An eerie silence enveloped the world.

All cultivators felt like they were drowning and suffocating under the oppressive power. Their bodies became rigid, and they could barely withstand it.

Atop Mind Cleansing Peak, Lin Xun lifted his head slightly, emptied the last drop of alcohol into his mouth and tossed the wine gourd away.

Then, he abruptly raised his head.

His deep and dark eyes reflected the tribulation lightning that was brewing in the sky, showing its every little detail, but there was not a ripple of emotion in his eyes.

Shua!

Clothes billowing, he soared into the air.

From a distance, he resembled a giant abyss rising from the earth and releasing rays of splendid light.

At the same time, from the depths of the stilled tribulation clouds, a bolt of tribulation lightning silently rushed forth.

It quickly took the shape of a battle spear—vague, dark, and entwined with supreme power and order.

The sky and the earth dimmed; the sun and moon darkened.

It was just a bolt of tribulation lightning, but it descended upon the world like a spear of judgment that represented heaven's will.

The entire city was shaken; all living beings were trembling.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1423: Overcome Great Tribulation

That was the last tribulation lightning.

But it silently descended upon the world like a spear of judgment.

At that moment, all living beings trembled with fear, and the entire city fell utterly silent.

Even Lone Man and Heavenly Seer couldn't help but narrow their eyes and assume a solemn expression.

Amid the dead stillness and silence, Lin Xun, who was standing still in midair, suddenly launched up like a divine rainbow piercing the sky. His hand stretched out to grab the spear of lightning tribulation!

Countless gazes froze at the sight, and many people's minds went blank. No one imagined that Lin Xun would be so direct and fearless!

Lone Man and Heavenly Seer were also caught by surprise, feeling a moment of dizziness.

That was the most terrifying tribulation lightning. Even they sensed that it contained extremely unusual power.

But Lin Xun faced it head-on!

When they thought about it carefully, this was the first time that Lin Xun truly did something since the tribulation began. Before this, he had only been drinking and seemingly regarded the tribulation lightning as nothing special.

Who would have thought that they would be thrown with such an earthshaking scene the moment that he took action?

Boom!

An ear splitting explosion broke the silence in the world and struck everyone's heart hard.

Then, they saw that Lin Xun had firmly clutched the tribulation lightning bolt in his hand, and an explosion of light erupted between the two, shattering the space all around.

From afar, it looked like a divine being was subduing an evil dragon with unrivaled tyrannical power.

Boom!

The spear-like tribulation lightning writhed violently, desperately trying to break free. Obscure rays of light, which represented the power of heaven, frantically circulated it, generating a tsunami of frightening destructive aura.

To the horror of everyone, Lin Xun released a long and clear roar, gripped the lightning bolt with both hands, and then applied force to it.

Crack!

With a deafening boom, the spear snapped into two!

“He...”

The old monsters of the king stage were all flabbergasted, their hearts overwhelmed by feelings of endless shock and disbelief.

Meanwhile, the people in the Forbidden City only saw a god-like figure breaking a ray of light in the sky!

Lone Man slapped his thigh. “This is so damn interesting!”

A smile spread across the Heavenly Seer’s wrinkly face, signaling his relief and other indescribable emotions.

Rumble—

The tribulation lightning snapped and exploded into a terrifying shower of sparks in Lin Xun’s hand. The burst of light illuminated the entire sky and earth.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun stood motionless like a boulder amidst stormy waves, refusing to budge regardless of how the waves crashed down and tried to wash him away.

The scene was etched forever into the memories of everyone in the Forbidden City like an unerasable stamp.

Even if many years passed, everyone would still remember that someone had once tyrannically decided to destroy a lightning tribulation under the sky and overcome a heavenly tribulation!

At that moment, his figure illuminated the eternal sky like a pillar of light.

.....

On that day, Lin Xun passed the eighth longevity tribulation and overcame the fate challenge, which astonished the entire Forbidden City and made all living beings tremble at his feat.

When the tribulation clouds dissipated, the darkness faded, and daylight returned to the world, everyone was still in a dreamlike trance-state.

“With that boy in the Lin Clan, no one would dare to touch them!”

Many aristocratic clans and powerful sects sighed secretly.

“Young Master Lin is truly a god-like being!”

The city was stirred up with enthusiastic discussions happening everywhere.

Mind Cleansing Peak was also buzzing like never before. The face of every member of the Lin Clan was alight with joy, pride, awe, and respect.

Even the villagers of Feiyun Village and the servants were dancing with excitement and delight.

Nowadays, there was no need to sing praises for Lin Xun at all. Wherever he was, he was a legend that took anyone's breath away!

And he was a legend of the Lin Clan!

.....

Hu—

After overcoming the tribulation, Lin Xun sat down and meditated quietly. He felt that everything inside and outside his body had become connected and his mind and spirit were clearer than ever.

There was a strong feeling of following the heart's desire without overstepping the line.

Overcoming the fate challenging tribulation was akin to destroying an invisible shackle on the longevity path, breaking free from the imperceptible constraints, and becoming free and unfettered.

Additionally, his energy, spirit, qi, and cultivation power also underwent earth-shaking transformations, becoming far stronger than before.

However, his greatest gain had to be his improved self-confidence and invincible will!

He knew very well that he was walking a path completely different from the rest of the world and from his peers who were also on the Supreme Path.

His path could be regarded as unprecedented.

This was also the reason for it being extremely difficult and treacherous.

But similarly, every time his cultivation improved, he would gain astonishing powers that nothing could compare to!

"The ninth tribulation is known as longevity, the final hurdle on the longevity path, but as long as nothing goes wrong, it can't stop me."

Lin Xun thought to himself as he felt the changes within his body and his strength.

"My priority now should be the Taboo Dao Tribulation..."

Lone Man once mentioned that he had a flaw, and if he did not correct it, he very likely would not survive the Taboo Dao Tribulation.

His flaw was his physical refinement cultivation.

“From now on, I should focus on physical cultivation, and before the Taboo Dao Tribulation comes, I have to completely integrate the Nine Pure Saint Body Art and the inheritance of the Divine Elephant Martial Emperor...” A determined glint flashed in Lin Xun’s dark eyes.

The Taboo Dao Tribulation was the most terrifying and dangerous tribulation he had to face before becoming a Saint—a heavenly barrier that no one had been able to overcome since ancient times.

Now, the coincidental great age had given Lin Xun a chance and possibility to overcome this tribulation.

Therefore, no matter what, he must grasp it well.

.....

“Uncle Zhong, after I leave this time, I don’t know when I will come back. Here are some Saint treasures, king-grade herbs, precious materials, and other treasures. They will be left with you in the Lin Clan for safekeeping.”

Seven days later, Lin Xun found Lin Zhong and instructed him of his arrangement.

He planned to head to the Rotating Stars Hibernating Moon House and enter the Blood Kill Battlefield with the help of Lone Man’s power. Before he did so, he had to entrust Lin Zhong with some matters.

He brought out a storage bracelet and handed it to Lin Zhong.

The storage bracelet held some of the most precious treasures that Lin Xun had collected over the years, such as various king-grade herbs and sacred materials that were incredibly beneficial to cultivation, as well as Saint treasures, including the jet-black cleansing bowl he got from Ancient Buddha Son and the halberd he seized from Bai Longting...

There were seven or eight pieces of treasures that would be coveted by powerful Saints of the world. But to Lin Xun, although the treasures were valuable, they were not necessary.

He would rather leave them with the Lin Clan than let it sit around and gather dust.

“Young Master, you must take care of yourself!”

Although Lin Zhong had long known that this day would come, he was still broken-hearted to see Lin Xun leave and filled with worry.

“Uncle Zhong, you also need to take care of yourself. On Mind Cleansing Peak, you are the one I worried the most about. From now on, just leave the trivial affairs for others to deal with and focus your time on your cultivation. Given your aptitude, you are destined to embark on the longevity path one day,” Lin Xun urged in a serious tone.

Ever since Lin Xun had first entered the Forbidden City, Lin Zhong had been silently following him. Lin Zhong was Lin Xun’s most trusted, closest, and cherished elder; he was irreplaceable to him.

He had left some of his cultivation manuals, as well as experiences and insights he had acquired for Lin Zhong. He had also prepared some elixirs and treasures that Lin Zhong might need during his training.

By doing so, he hoped that Lin Zhong could become stronger and live longer.

“Okay, okay, okay,” Lin Zhong’s voice quivered. “I will stay alive until young master returns.”

Lin Xun was speechless for a moment and then he comforted the older man with a smile, “Maybe I will come back very soon, who knows. I heard someone say that as long as we meet again in the future, it is not called a ‘goodbye.’ Uncle Zhong, please don’t be too upset.”

Lin Zhong drew a deep breath and nodded. “I understand.”

After that, Lin Xun met up with Xiaoke, Spirit Vulture, Third Old Zhu, Lin Huaiyuan, Lin Xuefeng, Scarlet Eagle King and other important figures of Mind Cleansing Peak.

When they learned that Lin Xun was going to leave again and that no one knew when he would return, although they could not bear to part with him, they wished him well and reminded him to take care of himself.

Lin Xun felt incredibly warm.

Being cared about could make anyone feel less lonely. Whether it was familial love or friendship, it was always better than being alone.

“Chirp—!”

Just as Lin Xun was about to leave, he heard frantic chirping from the distance.

Then, a fiery shadow darted across the air. He looked closer and saw that it was a little fiery red guy as round as a ball.

Chirp!

Lin Xun stared at him blankly. *This little guy actually woke up?*

Many years ago, Jiujiu fell into a strange slumber and had not woken up since.

Lin Xun had also visited the little guy when he returned to the lower world, but unfortunately, he was still in deep slumber.

According to Little Silver's investigation, Jiujiu was a very rare fire spirit born from the divine fire of heaven and earth.

It was not uncommon to see such creatures in the ancient times, and they each possessed different talents and followed different ways of cultivating.

For example, Jiujiu's way of cultivation was sleeping. As a fire spirit body, it had an extremely long lifespan and seemed to never experience birth, old age, illness and death.

But similarly, it progressed and transformed very slowly.

With a *swoosh*, Jiujiu threw its soft and round body into Lin Xun's arms, repeatedly blinked its dark round eyes, looking very excited, and chirped nonstop.

Lin Xun poked Jiujiu's belly. It was still as soft and elastic as before like a bouncy ball. His heart was filled with joy.

Back when he was still at Blood Kill Camp, Jiujiu was always by his side. After all these years, the little guy was still as adorable and lovable as before.

Unfortunately, Lin Xun was about to travel to the Blood Kill Battlefield and was unable to bring Jiujiu with him.

Jiujiu's eyes welled up with tears and very quickly tears started rushing down his face and he would not stop chirping. Lin Xun could not bear to see him like that.

But in the end, he could only comfort him in a gentle voice and tell him to train on Mind Cleansing Peak while waiting for him to return.

That afternoon, just before it got dark, Lin Xun came to Rotating Stars Hibernating Moon House alone.

"Are you ready?"

Lone Man had been waiting for a long time.

Lin Xun nodded.

“Consider this as a little token from me. Carry this thing with you always. If you run into an enemy that you can’t fight against, use it to scare them away and perhaps it can save your life,” said Lone Man.

As he spoke, he took out a dusty domino and casually tossed it to Lin Xun.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1424: Divinity Primordial Crystals

The palm-sized domino piece was inconspicuous and covered with dust.

But when it landed in Lin Xun’s hand, he felt as though a towering mountain was pressing down on him. Caught off guard, he swayed a little and had to quickly circulate his strength to hold the domino firm in his grip.

“Is this meant to scare away people?”

Lin Xun looked a little doubtful, but when he was about to release his spirit sense to investigate closer, Lone Man quickly stopped him. “If you don’t want to be scared to death, then you better not do that.”

Scared to death?

Lin Xun looked at it suspiciously, but the serious expression on Lone Man’s face deterred him from trying in the end.

Lone Man grinned, “Although it is meant to just scare people, it is still an invaluable treasure. You must look after it well.”

Lin Xun furrowed his brow. “Can this thing scare Saints then?”

Lone Man answered in a disdainful voice, “Saints are nothing. There’s no harm in telling you that the domino can sweep all under the Emperor Stage and scare them witless. After all, how would something of mine be ordinary?” His voice filled with indescribable pride.

Lin Xun played about with the domino in his hand when his eyes suddenly flashed and he stared at Lone Man. “How about I try it on you?”

Lone Man’s expression went stiff for a moment before he snapped, “It belongs to me, how would I be scared of my own thing? Kid, stop thinking of bad ideas. Remember, you can only use it once. Don’t bring it out unless it is a critical juncture of life and death.”

After saying that, he flicked his sleeve before Lin Xun could react.

The two vanished.

.....

In the depths of the imperial palace hid a forbidden place.

A simple and old-fashioned hall towered, and in front of it stood a five-colored altar radiating a feeling of age, as if it had been standing since the start of time.

A horizontal plaque was hung in front of the great hall: Great Blood Kill Hall

Lin Xun recognized the hall right away; he had been there before!

Back when he first entered the Blood Kill Battlefield, Zhao Tailai had brought him here and sent him away with the help of an ancient teleportation array.

However, when he laid eyes on the Great Blood Kill Hall again and ancient teleportation array once again, many thoughts surged through his mind.

“Is this the doing of Mister Lu himself?” Lin Xun asked lightly.

Lone Man asked, “Who?”

“Lu Boya.”

“So, you already know?”

“The creation of the Blood Kill Camp is connected to Mister Lu. How would the Great Blood Kill Hall have nothing to do with him?”

Lin Xun said emotionally, “I reckoned that Mister Lu is very likely a quasi-emperor stage expert, and given his mastery in the art of runes, it wouldn't be too difficult for him to set up a teleportation array.”

Lone Man was silent for a moment before he said aloud, “More than ten years ago, great changes broke out across the world. The Blood Kill Battlefield has also completely changed. You will understand when you get there.”

He flicked his sleeve.

Buzz—

The ancient five-colored altar produced a strange glow and rumble, as if awakening from deep slumber.

Lin Xun was ready to move, but he was stopped by Lone Man. He stared at Lin Xun and his eyes gleamed, “You have the aura of another living being within you.”

Lin Xun froze. *How could he tell?*

“Little Silver, come out.”

With a *swoosh*, Little Silver flashed out.

Lone Man’s eyes shone with a splendid light. He fixed his eyes on Little Silver for a long while before he chuckled out loud, “Interesting, a God-Devourer Insect who has embarked on the Supreme Path and awakened his innate divine powers, becoming a true longevity stage insect king. It’s hard to find one even in ancient times...It seems like this little guy obtained quite a few opportunities and treasures during the great age.”

He saw right through Little Silver from one mere glance!

Lin Xun trembled inwardly. *Is this old guy really an Emperor stage cultivator?*

“You guys go.”

Lone Man withdrew his gaze and gestured with his hand, but he did not stop Little Silver from joining Lin Xun.

“Elder, farewell.”

Lin Xun took a deep breath and strode up the altar with Little Silver.

The next second, their figures vanished.

Lone Man silently watched them depart until the teleportation array returned to silence. He then let out a long sigh of relief and murmured, “Whether or not you become a Supreme Saint depends on whether you can seize the opportunity and break the forbidden curse of the Taboo Dao Tribulation...”

.....

Blood Kill Battlefield.

The world was vast and boundless, with the landscape dominated by undulating hills and jagged mountain ranges. Rich purple aeth qi swirled and flowed in the air like a rolling sea of clouds

The scenery was as beautiful as a painting!

Every mountain was beautiful, extraordinary, lush and full of vitality.

Every river was veiled in spiritual mist. When the water rippled, it emitted a wondrous sheen like fish scales. Even the rocks, vegetation, and trees glowed like crystals.

The air was saturated with rich aeth qi.

On the top of a precipitous mountain peak, a tall and graceful figure stood among swirling wisps of purple qi, surveying all directions with an unerasable look of shock and bewilderment on his face.

The figure was precisely Lin Xun who had just arrived at the Blood Kill Battlefield.

But he suspected that he had come to the wrong place!

In his memory, Blood Kill Battlefield was gray and bleak and devoid of life. Not a blade of grass grew in the vast lands, and it was a scene of desolation everywhere.

The ground was strewn with rotten and mangled corpses, and the air was thick with the nauseating smell of blood and decay.

The darkness, desolation, blood, and feeling of depression...outlined Blood Kill Battlefield.

Most importantly, aeth power did not exist on Blood Kill Battlefield!

The army of cultivators from the empire that was stationed there had to restore and replenish their strength via aeth pills and aeth herbs.

But now...

Everything had changed!

Across heaven and earth, everything was thriving and aeth qi was abundant. The mountains and valleys were beautiful and spectacular, and the spiritual aura and vitality were roaring like torrents, spreading across the world.

It was no longer the same Blood Kill Battlefield as he remembered. It was more like a vast magical world, a paradise for celestial beings!

Brilliant divine light was condensed around every flower and grass. Although they were not aeth ingredients or aeth herbs, they were still different from ordinary plants or trees and could be regarded as aeth articles.

Lin Xun breathed in, inhaling the refreshing, concentrated, rich, and energetic aeth qi. He felt his heart being soothed and his mind relaxing.

“Ten years...everything has changed...”

“The aeth qi here is so abundant and pure that even the upper nine realms of the Supreme Realm can’t compare!

“No! This aeth qi between heaven and earth, as well as the wisps of divinity power, has immense benefit to longevity stage cultivators.

“One day of training here is equivalent to one month of it in the outside world!”

After a long moment, Lin Xun gradually recovered from his initial astonishment and began to calmly perceive the changes across Blood Kill Battlefield.

The higher one’s level of cultivation, the higher one’s demand for cultivation resources.

A little fish would swim happily in a pond, but once it evolved into a giant dragon, could it still be contained there?

When the young Lin Xun trained in the empire, he was like a little fish growing up in a pond.

But now, he was already a Supreme King of the eighth longevity tribulation stage. If he was still training in the empire, then he would never be able to set foot into the Supreme Saint Stage in his life.

The reason for that was very simple: The resources in the empire could never meet his cultivation needs. Additionally, there was a lack of great dao opportunities which were required for cultivation!

The world and the empire might have undergone great changes following the great age, but if he wanted to seek the way of becoming a Supreme Saint, he could only do so in Blood Kill Battlefield.

“No wonder the emperor once said that an opportunity for becoming Supreme Saint existed in the lower world. Following the great changes in the world, the Blood Kill Battlefield has become completely different from before...”

Lin Xun inhaled deeply, accepting the reality in front of him.

Swoosh!

The next moment, he disappeared.

Two hours later.

On the bank of a mighty river, Lin Xun drifted down and landed, his eyes flashing with a hint of surprise.

Blood Kill Battlefield had changed. From what he remembered, he should have been able to find the entrance to Mulberry Woodland very quickly.

But he never imagined that the world here was completely unlike what he remembered. It seemed to have become countless times bigger!

“In the opposite direction of the setting sun, the land where the sun rises is the campsite of my empire.”

This was a sentence from the animal skin manual that Zhao Tailai had given him when he first came to Blood Kill Battlefield.

But does a camp of the empire still exist in Blood Kill Battlefield now?

Lin Xun pondered for a moment, looked at the sky, found his bearings and planned to set off again.

Huh?

His eyes narrowed. Through his spirit sense, he detected an extremely pure and amazing aura at the bottom of the river.

He dove into the river with a flash.

The river surged, and a fist-sized crystal lay quietly at the bottom of the river, producing a magnificent and illusory divine glow.

What is that?

Lin Xun stretched out his hand and grabbed the crystal. He studied it for a moment and then exclaimed out loud. The crystal was filled with an incredibly pure divinity aura, just like the rumored Divinity Primordial Crystal!

Divinity Primordial Crystals were an incredibly rare treasure that was almost extinct in the outside world. Generally, they were only born in the land of divine aeth veins.

The divinity power contained in them had an unimaginable effect on elevating one's cultivation.

For example, ordinary blessed cultivation lands could not satisfy the cultivation needs of Saints, but this problem could easily be solved with a Divinity Primordial Crystal.

However, such treasures were of little use in the hands of a cultivator at the King Stage or below.

This was because the power imbued in a single Divinity Primordial Crystal was so tremendous that no ordinary cultivator would be able to withstand it, let alone refine it!

From what Lin Xun knew, such treasures were not found in the vast empire. Even in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, it was possessed by only the ancient orthodoxies.

“It seems this Blood Kill Battlefield can actually give birth to Divinity Primordial Crystals...”

Lin Xun thought to himself, “This means that, even for a Saint, this place is regarded as a blessed cultivation land!”

He put away the Divinity Primordial Crystal, flew up from the bottom of the river, and launched into action.

Along the way, under his careful exploration, he discovered some more Divinity Primordial Crystals from the mountains and rivers, all of varying sizes but each sparkling and full of divinity.

Moreover, in some mountainous areas that were concentrated with aeth qi, he also found and picked up some rare divine herbs and materials.

At this moment, Lin Xun could already conclude that, if the upper nine realms of the Supreme Realm were most suitable for king stage cultivators on the longevity path, then Blood Kill Battlefield could fully satisfy the cultivation needs of Saint Stage cultivators.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1425: Encounter an Old Friend

When Lin Xun came to a mountain shrouded in spirituality, he couldn't help but marvel out loud. A mountain like that could be called a rare, blessed paradise.

But it was unoccupied.

“If I train here...” While thinking about it, Lin Xun drew a deep breath.

Rumble!

Just like an ancient dragon was inhaling, that breath lasted a good few minutes and the surrounding mountain range rumbled and crumbled in parts as though a violent storm had swept through.

Billowing aeth qi poured into Lin Xun from every direction. His entire body started to glow brilliantly, and every inch of his skin and flesh was ravenously absorbing the boundless pure aeth qi.

In the end, all was refined and integrated with the power of his blood and flesh.

Almost instantly, Lin Xun noticed his physical cultivation had grown a hint stronger.

Even if it was just a hint, it still amazed him.

If his physical cultivation improved by just breathing in, then he could imagine how fast his cultivation would progress if he were to practice here and focus all his attention on cultivating.

“Also, this place is littered with Divinity Primordial Crystals as well as rare divine herbs and divine materials...If I make full use of them then I reckon my physical refinement cultivation will improve even faster...”

His dark eyes shone brightly.

He had already come to Blood Kill Battlefield. Even if he were to head directly to Mulberry Woodland and join the powerful figures such as the emperor and empress, he still would have little luck even if he encountered the great opportunity.

This was because his cultivation was still lacking and not enough to tackle the Saint Stage.

After receiving Lone Man’s guidance, he realized that his current priority should not be to focus on ascending to the Saint Stage, but to overcome the Taboo Dao Tribulation!

And to pass this tribulation, he first had to make up for the shortcomings of his physical cultivation.

Before this, he had no idea how to start, but now, after several hours of perceiving the environment and exploring, he started to formulate a plan in mind.

Blood Kill Battlefield was the best training place!

“But it’s best to figure out the situation first before getting into action...”

While in deep thought, Lin Xun set off again.

To his surprise, he did not encounter a single living creature along his trek through the mountains and valleys.

Between the mountains and rivers, there was not a trace of any ferocious beast, fierce birds, tree spirits, or even insects.

It should be noted that the aeth qi and vitality in this part of the world were astonishingly abundant, which meant it was an ideal environment for the birth of living beings. Yet, so far, Lin Xun had not come across any living creatures.

He found it very strange and unusual, and the lack of people around made it extremely difficult for him to inquire about any information.

It wasn't until several hours later that, through his spirit sense, he detected a fierce collision.

"There is smoke of a battle in a place one thousand and three hundred miles to the east. Huh? It looks like one of the parties is the human race!" Lin Xun's spirit was immediately lifted. There were finally life forms!

Swoosh!

With a flash, he turned into an imperceptible stream of light and darted across the void.

In just a few breaths, he was already thousands of miles away from where he was. Without activating his spirit sense, he could see a group of figures embroiled in a fierce fight.

Among them, seven were from the human race, and they were on the same side. They each possessed a powerful cultivation base of the longevity king stage.

Lin Xun couldn't help but narrow his eyes.

Their opponents somewhat resembled humans, but they were definitely not of the human race.

They all had blood-colored hair, ghastly white skin, and a pair of silvery wings extended out from their backs.

The Winged Spirit Clan?

Lin Xun was a little surprised.

In the depths of the Spirit Burial Sea, there were many native clans who were descendants of ancient powerful groups.

For example, the Blood Lion Clan, Dragon Whale Clan, Golden Luan Clan, Herculean Demon Bull Clan, Mysterious Ao Clan, Cloud Hou Clan, and the Dark Wood Clan.

Back when Lin Xun had traveled to the Return Dominion along with Zhao Jingxuan and other Spirit Treasure Holy Land successors, they had also fought against the respective saints and saintesses of those clans in the Deva Secret Realm.

He had also met experts from the Winged Spirit Clan.

But he never expected to see Winged Spirit Clan experts on Blood Kill Battlefield!

Why would they appear here?

Lin Xun had come to Blood Kill Battlefield before, but at the time, only two major forces existed there—the empire army and the Magi Brute army.

But now, it was clearly different!

“It seems like the situation in Blood Kill Battlefield is more complicated than I thought...”

Lin Xun’s dark eyes flashed.

Without hesitation, he rushed over to the battlefield.

.....

“You crossed the line!”

A slender and graceful woman in red flew into a rage. With a wave of her hand, a hundred-foot-long flaming blade slashed across the air.

A Winged Spirit Clan expert countered the attack with ease. With a swing of his blade, he sent the woman in red staggering back, her pretty face turning deathly pale.

“Miss Ye, the situation doesn’t look good. If this continues, we will collapse before reinforcements come!”

The other men and women looked worried and anxious. Their situation was just as dangerous, and many of them were already badly wounded.

“Keep holding on, I’ve already asked my older brother for help, I believe he will be here soon.”

The woman in red inhaled deeply and sent a voice transmission to the others.

A youth of the Winged Spirit Clan snorted coldly, “Haha, do you guys still think that someone will come to your rescue? Keep dreaming! Let me tell you that your reinforcements have already been wiped out!”

“What?”

Miss Ye and the others all turned ashen-faced, and their eyes were filled with despair. The reason they had been desperately holding on until now was because they firmly believed that reinforcements would soon arrive.

But if the reinforcements were intercepted...

Everything was over!

Moreover, their opponents all looked at them with cold and indifferent expressions as if they were already dead.

“Quickly get it over and done with!” bellowed the leader of the group of Winged Spirit Clan experts.

But at the same time, someone cried out, “Quickly look!”

A figure cut through the sky like a beautiful divine rainbow, creating a sonic boom that stung everyone’s ears. The divine rainbow paused, revealing a tall and graceful figure within the light.

He raised one finger into the air.

Rays of sword qi shot out from the finger, each one razor-sharp and blinding, illuminating the entire sky.

Instantly, over a dozen Winged Spirit Clan experts watched as their own bodies were slashed and shredded by the sword qi before they could even react. Their flesh and blood exploded in midair like fireworks.

In the blink of an eye, sword qi erupted and obliterated everything; no one survived!

The woman in red was dumbfounded with wide open eyes.

Those were a group of experts from the Winged Spirit Clan with the weakest possessing a cultivation base of the third longevity tribulation stage. They had driven us to a state of despair.

But now, they were eliminated like weeds!

Everything had happened so suddenly and ended so quickly. Feelings of shock, disbelief and amazement struck the hearts of the woman in red and the others like a mighty river.

“I am Ye Hongxue of the East Sea Ye Clan. Elder, thank you so much for saving our lives.” The woman in red was the first to react with a deep bow of gratitude.

The others also quickly snapped out of their shock and hurried forward to pay their respects.

When they laid eyes on Lin Xun, their first response was surprise, as if they did not expect their savior to be so young.

The most capable were regarded as teachers, the strongest were to be respected. It only made sense for them to address Lin Xun as ‘elder.’

It was Lin Xun who came to the rescue. He looked at Ye Hongxue, the woman in red, and asked, “Ye Clan of the East Sea? Who is Elder Ye Qingtian to you?”

Ye Hongxue said respectfully, “Elder, he’s my father.”

“Then are you Ye Xiaoqi’s older sister or younger sister?” Lin Xun asked again.

When Lin Xun trained in Blood Kill Camp, he had made only a few friends and one of them was Ye Xiaoqi.

Ye Hongxue looked a little surprised, but she still replied respectfully, “Ye Xiaoqi is my older brother.”

Lin Xun smiled. “In that case, we are not exactly strangers to each other. My name is Lin Xun, your older brother is my friend.”

Ye Hongxue looked taken aback and then exclaimed, “Elder, does that mean you are Lin Xun, the master of Mind Cleansing Peak and whose brilliance filled the capital?”

Lin Xun rubbed his nose and gave an embarrassed smile, “I am not worthy of that title. Also, don’t call me elder, I’m not as old as you think.”

Surprise flashed across the other’s faces. Clearly, they had all heard of Lin Xun.

“Then, I’ll call you Big Brother Lin Xun.” Ye Hongxue beamed. She was dressed in all red and had a straightforward personality.

Lin Xun nodded. “How did you guys get into a conflict with the Winged Spirit Clan?”

“Just yesterday, when we were exploring a mountain range, we inadvertently discovered a hundred-foot-long Divinity Primordial Crystal vein, but as soon as we started to excavate the ore vein, we were targeted by experts from the Winged Spirit Clan...” Ye Hongxue was still seething as she recounted what happened.

In short, Ye Hongxue and the others were intercepted and robbed by the Winged Spirit Clan experts.

“Oh no, according to what those Winged Spirit Clan experts said, my older brother encountered an ambush while on the way to save us!” Ye Hongxue suddenly remembered and her pretty face blanched.

“Ye Xiaoqi?” Lin Xun asked.

Ye Hongxue nodded quickly.

“Do you know where he is now?” asked Lin Xun.

“Yes.”

“Lead the way, I’ll go find him,” Lin Xun said without hesitation.

Everyone else’s perked up. They had seen how powerful Lin Xun was just now, so it would be great if he could lend a hand.

Immediately, they set off under the leadership of Ye Hongxue.

Lin Xun had planned to inquire about Blood Kill Battlefield, but he held back when he saw the worried look on Ye Hongxue’s face. It would not be too late to ask after they saved Ye Xiaoqi.

Boom!

Before long, a deafening crash echoed in the distance.

The distance was a desolate wasteland, and it was covered with smoke and dust from the fierce battle happening.

A chubby youth was being encircled by a group of Winged Spirit Clan cultivators.

Despite the youth’s round and chubby body, he was surprisingly nimble and fast, averting one danger after another with his ghost-like bodily movements.

But still, everyone could tell that he was in a precarious situation!

“It’s my older brother!” Ye Hongxue screamed anxiously.

Lin Xun also recognized Ye Xiaoqi from afar. His figure was still as round and chubby as it was back then.

However, Lin Xun could also tell that Ye Xiaoqi had reached the sixth longevity tribulation stage!

“It seems that after I left, Ye Xiaoqi and the others who entered Blood Kill Battlefield have also undergone tremendous changes in their cultivation...”

Lin Xun felt a little emotional. He finally understood the reason why he did not see Ye Xiaoqi and the other friends he had met when he was younger in the empire.

They most likely had come to Blood Kill Battlefield!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1426: The Most Memorable Time Is the Youth.

Big Brother Lin, please save my brother,” Ye Hongxue pleaded.

Lin Xun smiled. “Don’t worry, he can last a while longer. Training between life and death is very beneficial to one’s cultivation.” As he said that, he casually took out a wine gourd and sipped at it as he watched on.

Ye Hongxue and the others were all flabbergasted. *At this moment, who cares about any training? What if Ye Xiaoqi is accidentally killed?*

“Tsk tsk, no wonder you’re so nimble and fast. It turns out that you practice the two grand dao powers of obedient wind and thunder. Your style is still the same as before—you don’t aim to defeat the enemy, but to protect your own life.” Lin Xun sighed.

He thought back to his experiences in the Blood Kill Camp.

Back then, he and Ye Xiaoqi had become friends after an exchange of blows. The little fatty’s crafty and devious nature left a deep impression on Lin Xun.

They had not seen each other in years. Although Ye Xiaoqi had also embarked on the longevity path, his fighting style remained unchanged and he was still as crafty as he was back then.

In the distance, Ye Xiaoqi was complaining incessantly as if he couldn’t hold on much longer.

But the thought of his younger sister and the others waiting for him to rescue them made him more and more anxious and angry.

“Damn it, I’m going to...”

His anger spiked, and he was ready to fight with his all when he noticed a group of people in the distance.

It was actually his younger sister Ye Hongxue and the others!

His face lit up, and he felt as if a huge boulder had been lifted off his heart.

Great! My sister and the others are perfectly fine, and they came to help in time. The predicament can be solved easily.

To his disbelief, after waiting for a long while, his sister and the others still made no movement at all. It was as though they did not see his critical situation or that he was about to meet with disaster!

He was so enraged that he almost vomited blood.

Worst of all, some guy was in the mood to drink alcohol!

Damn it, who is that guy? Did he come to see me make a fool of myself? Huh... No, why does he look so familiar?

Ye Xiaoqi jumped up when he recognized it was Lin Xun!

It is indeed him!

Chi!

But because he spaced out for a moment, a streak of sword qi slashed at him and tore a bone-deep wound into his shoulder. Blood dripped everywhere.

Ye Xiaoqi grimaced in pain, and his chubby round face had an exasperated look as he screamed out, “Lin Xun, do you not see that I’m about to be killed? Yet you are still drinking leisurely! Are you not afraid of choking on your drink?!”

His voice boomed throughout the world.

It startled the Winged Spirit Clan experts who had surrounded him. Their expressions uncontrollably changed when they noticed the presence of Lin Xun and the others.

“You guys continue, just ignore us,” Lin Xun responded with a smile.

Ye Xiaoqi’s eyes bulged wide and he roared again, “Are you a friend or not? We haven’t seen each other in over ten years, but now that we meet again, you want to watch me being hacked to death?”

The Winged Spirit Clan experts' expressions morphed indefinitely. They were all a little unsure on what to do, but in the end they gritted their teeth and manically attacked Ye Xiaoqi with all their strength.

It seemed like they wanted to end the battle as soon as possible and get rid of Ye Xiaoqi and then move onto Lin Xun and the others.

Ye Xiaoqi's precarious situation turned even worse. No matter how loud he shouted, it was of no avail.

Ye Hongxue was so anxious that she almost burst into tears. "Big Brother Lin, if you won't help, then we will go!"

Lin Xun put away the smile on his face and said sternly, "Don't! Do you not see? His cultivation is on the verge of a breakthrough. He might be able to break through and advance to the next cultivation level in this battle."

His words initially took Ye Hongxue aback and then she looked doubtful.

Everyone else frowned. *Is that really so?*

"Look, if he really was in a critical situation, would he have the strength to scream and yell like that?" Lin Xun pointed out, "Under normal circumstances, when someone is faced with a life-and-death crisis, he would not be able to care about anything else. But look at that fatty, does he look like he is in grave distress? Clearly, he still has energy left, and he has not tapped into his full potential."

Ye Hongxue and others observed a little longer and found that it was just as Lin Xun said. While fighting off the enemies, Ye Xiaoqi was still yelling incessantly at Lin Xun, calling him unrighteous and threatening to sever their friendship tie...

Although he was upset and fuming, he also seemed to be full of energy.

Lin Xun looked unruffled and calm as he took another sip of wine and continued, "Look at his opponents again. They all look extremely fierce and menacing, but their fighting spirit has been shaken because they know that our presence is a huge threat. They have to be wary of us while trying to concentrate on the battle."

Ye Hongxue and the others all nodded. They also noticed that, and their worry started to subside.

"In other words, the outcome of this battle has already been decided. Now, those opponents are just there to train with the fatty," Lin Xun concluded, smiling.

"Train my ass!"

Ye Xiaoqi was so infuriated that his cheeks twitched, and he almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

Lin Xun smiled. “Listen, are his curses not full of spirit and energy? Would someone who is about to die be like that?”

Ye Hongxue couldn’t help but remind him in a loud voice, “Older brother, focus your energy on dealing with the enemies. We are all here now, how would we watch you suffer?”

“Girl, you won’t save your older brother and are even siding with outsiders. Do you want to see your brother die of anger?” Ye Xiaoqi made another huge fuss.

But soon, he also realized the danger so he did not dare to allow himself to be distracted anymore and concentrated on fighting with his all.

Rumble!

The battle continued unabated; the wind raged, and the clouds changed color.

A contest between longevity stage cultivators could tear down mountains and destroy rivers. The destructive power was astonishing.

But Lin Xun discovered that in Blood Kill Battlefield, the situation was somewhat different. An invisible force of order shrouded the mountains and valleys and even the air.

Under the protection of that kind of heavenly power, the destruction caused by longevity stage experts would also be significantly weakened!

Of course, the destructive power was still the same, but it was just restricted by the laws of heaven and earth. It did not mean the combat strength was suppressed.

“Perhaps, only the power of the Saint Stage can stage a terrifying scene of destruction in this world...” Lin Xun said pensively.

“Run!”

Suddenly, loud shouts rang out from the battlefield.

The Winged Spirit Clan experts did not fight for long before they decisively chose to retreat. Evidently, they realized that, given their present situation, escaping was the wisest choice.

“Are you going to flee? Did I let you?” Ye Xiaoqi gnashed his teeth and roared as he gave chase.

He had a lot of pent-up anger that he wanted to vent. How would he let his opponents escape so easily?

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

But someone moved even faster than him. Lin Xun got up, and sword qi swept out from him in the form of razor-sharp beams of light and whizzed away.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

The next second, the Winged Spirit Clan experts were mercilessly killed and cut apart by the sword qi with flesh and blood splattering everywhere.

Ye Xiaoqi stared at them, dumbstruck, then his hair shot up in fury and he charged at Lin Xun as if he wanted to settle a score with him.

Ye Hongxue and the others were startled, but Lin Xun uttered calmly, “Do you want to fight? Alright then, but prepare to be destroyed.”

Ye Xiaoqi’s madly charging figure came to an abrupt halt, his expression changing indefinitely.

Obviously, he also realized that if he resorted to violence, he would definitely be the one to suffer. Did he not see that the experts from the Winged Spirit Clan were slaughtered before they could react?

A moment later, Ye Xiaoqi glared at Lin Xun and hissed through gritted teeth, “We haven’t seen each other for so long, but you’re getting more and more obnoxious!”

“Do you really not want to fight me? Let out your anger and frustration, don’t hold it back.” Lin Xun grinned.

“Shut up! I’m not looking for torture!” Ye Xiaoqi rolled his eyes.

He snatched the wine gourd from Lin Xun’s hand, threw his head back and chugged it down. Then he exhaled a long breath and sulked, “I just discovered that the stronger someone is the more they can do whatever they want. For example, we have to tolerate someone as irritating as you...”

Lin Xun cackled.

Ye Hongxue and the others also laughed. They could tell that the friendship between Lin Xun and Ye Xiaoqi was not just average.

“By the way, when did you come to Blood Kill Battlefield?” asked Ye Xiaoqi.

“Today.” Lin Xun told the truth.

“What?”

Ye Hongxue and the others all looked stunned at him, as if they couldn’t believe it.

“What’s wrong?” Lin Xun asked nonchalantly.

“ Blood Kill Battlefield has been closed off for more than ten years. No one from the outside world has been able to enter, but you happened to appear today. This suggests that someone must have helped you open the passage into this place, and that person is no ordinary person,” Ye Xiaoqi explained, his expression odd.

Then, it struck Lin Xun. He thought of Lone Man and nodded, “The guy who sent me here is indeed not an ordinary person.”

Ye Xiaoqi smiled mischievously, “Do you have a lot of questions? For example, why did Blood Kill Battlefield become like this, or why are there so many incredible divine herbs, divine materials, and Divinity Primordial Crystals here?”

“That’s correct.” Lin Xun nodded.

He indeed had countless questions on his mind.

“But I won’t tell you. I want you to have a taste of suffering and experience the feeling of not having what you want.” Ye Xiaoqi smiled smugly, as if he had gotten his revenge.

Lin Xun acknowledged what Ye Xiaoqi said and then fixed him with a look, which was enough to make his hair stand on end. The fatty’s proud smile froze on his face.

Ye Xiaoqi gulped, “Are you still planning to use violence? Let me tell you, if you dare to touch a finger of mine, I will end our friendship!”

“Then I won’t touch your finger, how about that?” Lin Xun grinned, his voice rather chilling.

Ye Xiaoqi felt a faint feeling, covering his face with the palm of his hand, and he said reluctantly, “How could I forget that you always do things in a unique way? I admit defeat. Whatever you want to know, I’ll tell you everything, okay?”

Smiling, Lin Xun patted Ye Xiaoqi’s thick shoulder. “As expected of a good brother of mine! You are a reliable man!”

Ye Xiaoqi sighed and shook his head. “How can I not be reliable when I run into a ruthless and unscrupulous man like you who does whatever he wants...?”

As he reached the end of the sentence, he couldn't help but smile. He felt as if he had returned to the days in Blood Kill Camp.

Years had passed and they had all walked further and further along on their own paths, but how would they forget the friendship they formed back then?

The path of seeking the great dao was full of hardships and perils, and the world was full of ups and downs.

The most memorable time was when they were in their youth.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1427: Rumors of the Dao

Observation Mountain Contest

More than ten years ago, when great changes happened across the world, Blood Kill Battlefield also became entirely different.

Back then, the emperor, the empress, the principal of Qinglu Academy, Blood Kill King Zhao Tailai and other important figures of the empire led a group of young cultivators onto Blood Kill Battlefield.

At the same time, influential figures of the Magi Brute Race also arrived on the battlefield with elites of the younger generation in their race.

Half a year later, in the depths of the Spirit Burial Sea, a mysterious and terrifying figure, who many called the Azure Emperor, opened up a great ancient array with his supreme means and unblocked the passage into Blood Kill Battlefield.

Since then, the Blood Kill Battlefield became a stage for the competition between the empire, Magi Brute Race and the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races.

.....

"Our empire camp is located in Yuncang Mountain which is about thirteen thousand miles away, and it is watched over by the Bloodthirsty Queen, Elder Zhao Xingye.

"The Magi Brute Race camp is in the far west, more than twenty thousand miles away from Yuncang Mountain. The person in charge of them is an old monster from the Darkness Tribe called the Dark Blood Magi Saint.

“The Alliance of Ten Thousand Races is located in the far east, nineteen thousand miles away from Yuncang Mountain. It is commanded by a Saint from the Herculean Demon Bull Clan.”

Ye Xiaoqi guided Lin Xun and others towards Yuncang Mountain.

Along the way, he roughly briefed Lin Xun about the situation in Blood Kill Battlefield.

Lin Xun quietly listened, but he couldn't help gasping inwardly.

Who is that terrifying figure in the depths of the Spirit Burial Sea that all the ancient forces call the Azure Emperor?

He could actually open up a passage into Blood Kill Battlefield. His ability has to be beyond terrifying.

No wonder we encountered experts from the Winged Spirit Clan on Blood Kill Battlefield.

“The emperor, the empress, the principal of Qinglu Academy and the others all left together after arriving at the Blood Kill Battlefield back then. They went to a place called Mulberry Woodland.”

When Ye Xiaoqi said that, Lin Xun's heart pounded. “Mulberry Woodland?”

“Yes, I heard that it is a true ‘primal chaos origin land,’ and many unimaginable great opportunities and mysterious and unpredictable things happen there.”

Ye Xiaoqi continued, “Unfortunately, such a danger-ridden place is like a forbidden land to cultivators below the Saint Stage. Going there is no different from seeking death.”

Lin Xun nodded.

Lone Man had already warned him before he came to Blood Kill Battlefield.

In Mulberry Woodland, it was not uncommon to see terrifying existences such as Saints, Big Saints, Saint-Kings and even Quasi-Emperors. It was beyond terrifying!

However, Lin Xun did not expect Mulberry Woodland to be a primal chaos origin land.

“In addition to the emperor and the others, the big shots from the Magi Brute camp and the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races also went to Mulberry Woodland back then.”

Ye Xiaoqi continued, “If they hadn't, king stage cultivators like us would have struggled to survive here all these years.”

Lin Xun nodded in agreement. “Indeed. King stage cultivators might be terrifying to other cultivators, but in the eyes of Saints, we are just insignificant ants. If they were around, we would have no business here regardless of whether it is competing for opportunities and treasures or dealing with other affairs.”

“Right?” Ye Xiaoqi smiled. “Fortunately, those powerful figures have not been around all these years, so we managed to seize the opportunity to utilize the cultivation resources on Blood Kill Battlefield. As a result, in just over ten years, a large number of longevity king stage cultivators had emerged.”

Ye Xiaoqi suddenly thought of something and couldn’t help scrunching his brows. “The only problem is that our empire camp is not the only group on Blood Kill Battlefield. There’s also another two camps here. Over the years, the different camps have frequently clashed over various cultivation resources, and battles have often broken out.”

“Ahh, our situation is getting worse and worse now. Not only does the Magi Brute camp regard us as mortal enemies, but the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races is also targeting us.” Ye Hongxue sighed.

“Have those two camps formed an alliance?” Lin Xun wondered.

Ye Xiaoqi shook his head. “Not exactly, but the Magi Brute Camp and the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races never interfere with one another.”

“I see.” Lin Xun said thoughtfully, “It’s obvious that they think the empire camp is easy to bully, so they dare to be so blatant about it.”

Then, he couldn’t help but wonder, “Has the empire not done anything in response?”

“The powerful figures have all gone to the Mulberry Woodland. Before they left, it was agreed that each of the camps would only be watched over by one Saint.”

Ye Xiaoqi explained patiently, “In other words, the competition between the three major camps is, ultimately, between king-stage experts like us.”

Lin Xun said with a faint smile, “And? Are our people not as strong as those from the other two camps?”

Ye Xiaoqi immediately retorted, “Of course not! That’s impossible. In these years, the experts of our empire have to fight against experts from both the Magi Brute camp and the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races at the same time. We have been at a disadvantage from the start!”

“Yes, it’s difficult to defeat four hands with two fists! Also, in recent years, the experts from our empire have always been ganged up on by the other two camps during the contest on the Dao Observation Mountain, which resulted in consecutive tragic defeats

and the loss of many powerful people. This is also why the other two camps are getting more and more arrogant!” Ye Hongxue added furiously.

“Contest on Dao Observation Mountain?” Lin Xun said puzzledly.

Ye Xiaoqi immediately explained.

It turned out that a peculiar sacred mountain existed in Blood Kill Battlefield, and on the summit cliff of the mountain stood a stone wall.

Every three years, complex and cryptic great dao carvings would appear on the stone wall on the summit cliff.

The great dao carvings were extremely magical. Anyone who observed and comprehended them would see tremendous improvements in their cultivation!

Moreover, the great dao carvings had an unimaginable miraculous effect on helping one’s cultivation breakthrough.

Thus, the mountain was called Dao Observation Mountain.

However, strangely, the great dao carvings would only appear on the stone wall every three years. And each time, only one person could scale the summit cliff to observe and comprehend its profound meaning.

Initially, the three major camps, the Empire, Magi Brute, and the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races, broke into a fierce and bloody battle over the control of the mountain.

But in the end, it got nowhere, so they jointly agreed that, every three years, a ‘contest’ would be held in front of Dao Observation Mountain.

The rules of the contest were extremely simple: Just fight!

In the beginning, each of the three major camps would select an expert from their side to take part in a one-on-one battle. The winner could ascend the mountain to observe the great dao carvings on the stone wall.

For the sake of fairness, the winning side would be disqualified from the next contest, leaving the other two camps to compete.

After understanding everything, Lin Xun couldn’t help but ask, “Then, does that mean the empire camp has not benefited much from the contest?”

Ye Xiaoqi looked down with shame. “That’s correct.”

Ye Hongxue stated bluntly, “In the first contest sixteen years ago, it was the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races that won. Then, thirteen years ago, it was the Magi Brute camp that won. Ten years ago, our empire camp finally won. But since then, the other two camps have taken turns to win in the Dao Observation Mountain contest...”

Lin Xun was almost speechless. “Are you saying that the empire has only won just once?”

Ye Xiaoqi nodded awkwardly.

“But in two years, the Dao Observation Mountain contest will be held again. Our empire will definitely win this time!” said Ye Xiaoqi resolutely after taking a deep breath.

“Yes, we will definitely win. If it all goes well, within two years, Senior Brother Li Duxing will break through to the ninth longevity tribulation stage!” Ye Hongxue’s eyes blazed fanatically, and her voice was filled with admiration.

The others’ eyes also shone with admiration and respect.

Li Duxing!

The image of a reserved and quiet young man in a black robe and with a pale complexion suddenly appeared in Lin Xun’s mind.

Li Duxing left a very deep impression on Lin Xun when they were training in Blood Kill Camp. He was withdrawn and quiet, and his expression was always as cold as a block of thousand-year-old ice. He did little else apart from training with his sword.

However, Lin Xun knew that while Li Duxing had an ice-cold exterior, he was full of enthusiasm and passion inside.

This was because he had drunken alcohol with Li Duxing before. After a few drinks, he became very talkative, comparable to women who chatter endlessly...

This secret was known to only a few people—Lin Xun, Shi Yu, and Ning Meng.

If Lin Xun remembered correctly, after leaving Blood Kill Camp, Li Duxing went to train in Black Glory Sacred Hall because he possessed an extremely rare talent. His aeth power reservoir generated the phenomenon of the Dark Night Sword.

“Li Duxing...he’s also here...” Lin Xun muttered in a trance. He hadn’t seen the withdrawn and eccentric guy for many years.

Ye Xiaoqi chuckled, “In addition to Li Duxing, Shi Yu, Ning Meng and Gong Ming are also here. They definitely will scream with excitement when they hear that you have come.”

Lin Xun had made quite a few friends when he came to the empire, but there were only a few he considered as friends who shared weal and woe and who would die for each other. They included Shi Yu, Ning Meng, Ye Xiaoqi and Gong Ming.

They had all trained in Blood Kill Camp and had been through many things together in the Forbidden City of the empire.

However, they hadn't seen each other ever since Lin Xun left for the Ancient Wasteland Domain many years ago.

Lin Xun thought that Shi Yu and Ning Meng had also gone to the Ancient Wasteland Domain, but it turned out they had all come to Blood Kill Battlefield.

“Look, that’s Yuncang Mountain, our empire’s camp!”

A quarter of an hour later, Ye Xiaoqi pointed ahead and sighed with relief. He felt a huge weight lifting off him.

Lin Xun raised his eyes and was greeted by a majestic and towering mountain shrouded in purple qi, standing between the sky and the earth like a pillar of the world. What a magnificent sight!

The nearby mountains all seemed ordinary when compared to it!

Yuncang Mountain!

Given Lin Xun’s ability, he could immediately tell that the beautiful mountain shrouded in purple qi was a sacred place.

There was no lack of magnificent mountains and blessed lands in the nine upper realms of the Supreme Realm, but when compared with Yuncang Mountain, they were all undeniably inferior.

Blood Kill Battlefield is indeed extraordinary!

Lin Xun exclaimed to himself.

However, when their group neared Yuncang Mountain, they heard a piece of bad news—

Li Duxing had been ambushed and was badly injured!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1428: Two Slaps

Yuncang Mountain.

There were green pines and verdant cypresses, waterfalls and springs, and purple aeth qi flowing down cliffs like waterfalls or resembled purple dragons hanging upside down.

This was a top blessed paradise, just like a dwelling of immortals.

But an air of gloom hung over Yuncang Mountain.

Li Duxing had returned in a terribly wounded state and fell unconscious the moment he reached the camp.

As a cultivator at the eighth longevity tribulation stage, he was one of the top experts of the empire camp. Within two years, he was believed to break through to the ninth longevity tribulation stage.

If nothing unexpected happened, in two years time, Li Duxing would represent the empire camp to participate in the contest on Dao Observation Mountain.

But an accident happened today!

“This is a premeditated attack!”

“It must be the doing of the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races. Everyone knows that Li Duxing is a key character on our side for the Dao Observation Mountain contest that will happen in two years.”

Furious uproar broke out across Yuncang Mountain.

Lin Xun and Ye Xiaoqi were faced with this scene the moment they returned.

Li Duxing was wounded!

Lin Xun couldn't help frowning.

Ye Xiaoqi fumed, “Needless to say, it is the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races playing dirty tricks. On our way back, weren't we also ambushed by bastards from the Winged Spirit Clan?”

Ye Hongxue and the others nodded.

“Let’s not talk about that now and quickly check on Li Duxing,” urged Lin Xun.

“Alright.” Ye Xiaoqi nodded.

.....

Halfway up Yuncang Mountain, the mountainside was lined with rows of buildings, all of which were made of huge solid rocks.

The outside of one of the buildings was crowded with people, male and female. They all looked very young, but exuded frightening auras

The weakest possessed a cultivation of the second longevity tribulation stage!

In the empire, they would be a terrifying figure that could induce fear in many people, but they were a common sight in Blood Kill Battlefield.

“Brother Qin, what happened to Li Duxing? Has he regained consciousness?”

“Brother Qin, did he say who the attacker was?”

Everyone broke into a clamor. Their faces were all crossed with different expressions, including anger, gloom, worry, and anxiousness.

All gazes were shifted onto one person.

The man standing at the front. He was clad in a golden robe, and a tall hat that framed his handsome face. He looked calm and composed, and he was accompanied by several men, making him look even more outstanding.

The man was Qin Feiyu.

In the Yuncang Mountain camp, he was not only one of the strongest but also well-respected.

Qin Feiyu answered in a loud and clear voice, “Everyone, no need to worry. If I find out anything, then I will inform you as soon as possible.”

“Can we go in and see Fellow Cultivator Li?” someone asked.

Qin Feiyu shook his head and said in a serious voice, “At this critical juncture, Li Duxing really needs to rest and recuperate, and cannot have people visiting him. You all should go back.”

“Hmph, Zhao Jinglin and the others went in, so why can’t we?” someone questioned coldly.

Qin Feiyu raised his eyes and saw that it was Ning Meng, the grandson of Steel-Blood King Ning Bugui. He immediately wrinkled his brows and said in a displeased tone, "They are here to tend to Li Duxing's injuries. Ning Meng, you better not cause any trouble."

Ning Meng snapped, "Did you say that I'm causing trouble? You are the one causing trouble. Who doesn't know that Li Duxing hates seeing you guys the most? Yet you took control of this place and are pretending to check on him. You clearly have ulterior motives!"

The crowd became restless, and many people smiled wryly.

Ning Meng was known for his fiery temper, and everyone knew that he and Qin Feiyu and the others were not on friendly terms.

Over the years, they had fought openly and covertly countless times. Who did not know that Ning Meng and Qin Feiyu could not stand each other?

"Ning Meng, how can you still mess around at such a time?!"

Qin Feiyu's face darkened and his eyes shone coldly. "I would have tolerated you at other times, but if you want to cause trouble now, then forgive me for being rude!"

Ning Meng suddenly stepped forward, his tall and built figure made the others feel an oppressive aura bearing down on them. He uttered coldly, "You want to be rude? Then come on! Let's see what you can do! I'll tell you now that whoever dares to stop me today is my enemy!" He strode forward as he spoke.

Qin Feiyu's face turned even darker. He gestured with a wave and said, "Let's throw out this rude and barbaric guy together!"

The group of men and women beside him stood forward with hostile expressions on their faces.

"Together? You really think highly of me, but these pieces of trash won't be enough!" Ning Meng snorted disdainfully, his bearing growing stronger and more threatening.

"What if I join too?" Qin Feiyu said coldly.

"You're also not good enough," Ning Meng remarked without hesitation.

"Hmph! Ning Meng, the others might be afraid of you, but I'm not. Get out of here!"

Suddenly, a figure roared out of the building with a burst of destructive aura like a blood-colored thunderbolt. A palm strike was launched directly at Ning Meng.

It was a scarlet red-robed youngster with a violent aura and a menacing expression. The fact that he used violence right away showed his domineering nature.

Gasps and exclamations arose from the crowd as they dispersed.

Seventh Prince Zhao Jingfeng!

Ning Meng narrowed his eyes and swung his palm to fight back.

Boom!

Ning Meng stumbled back a few steps, his face alternating between anger and surprise.

Meanwhile, Zhao Jingfeng floated down to the ground and threatened sternly, “Are you going to get out of here, or do you want me to continue?”

There was a long hush.

Many people’s faces twitched with fear. Zhao Jingfeng was the most violent and ruthless among the princes of the empire. He was also extremely powerful in combat.

“Quickly get lost!”

“You don’t know what’s good for you. Do you want the seventh prince to take action? You are just embarrassing yourself.”

Qin Feiyu and the others sneered, smiling mockingly.

Ning Meng’s face was livid. “I already said that whoever dares to stop me today is my enemy!”

He took a deep breath, and his eyes blazed with fighting spirit.

It was true that he was no match for Zhao Jingfeng, but he had to come because Li Duxing was a good brother to him!

Currently, Shi Yu, Gong Ming and Ye Xiaoqi had yet to return to Yuncang Mountain. He was the only one left, so he could not back down.

“If you refuse to get lost as I requested, then kneel down here and repent!”

Zhao Jingfeng’s eyes flashed with a chilling fierceness, and his body erupted with an oppressive and violent aura, like an enraged beast.

Boom!

As he spoke, he charged forward without any wavering. A blood-red thunderbolt roared around him as his imposing bearing soared. He aimed another palm strike at Ning Meng.

The power of that palm strike was fierce, domineering, and imbued with dao laws. It felt like a blood-colored thunderbolt striking down from the above.

Some people could not help but move away, worried about being swept into the tremendous oppressive force.

Some people could not stand watching and secretly sighed, *Why bother? Do you think anyone can mess around with the seventh prince?*

Qin Feiyu and the others were all smiling coldly. *Ning Meng is indeed a brainless barbarian. He thinks he can go up against the seventh prince. He must have a death wish!*

Meanwhile, Ning Meng also was under frightening pressure, but he did not flinch or shrink back at all. Instead, his face bore a look of unprecedented determination.

He must not retreat!

He did not trust Qin Feiyu and his group of people. He did not believe that they would be so kind as to treat Li Duxing's injuries.

He even suspected that Qin Feiyu and the others only took control of this place because they were scheming to do something to the wounded and unconscious Li Duxing!

As his brother, how could he retreat?

Rumble!

The space rippled violently, producing a deafening rumble.

The power of Zhao Jingfeng's palm rushed aggressively towards Ning Meng. Just when Ning Meng gathered all his strength, ready to strike back, a figure suddenly appeared in front of him.

PA!

Then, an extremely loud and clear slap echoed. Everyone heard it very clearly.

Immediately, everyone saw the violent and cruel Zhao Jingfeng fly across the air before slamming and rolling in front of the steps of the building like a gourd. Even the ground quaked from the impact, and the steps split apart with cracks.

One could easily imagine the power of that slap!

Blood was trickling down Zhao Jingfeng's mouth and nostrils, and his cheeks were bruised and swollen. He looked very tragic, especially with his disheveled hair.

It fell dead silent.

Everyone's expressions changed. Who would be so bold as to slap the seventh prince? And the slap was so strong too...

The mocking smiles froze on Qin Feiyu's and the others' faces. They could not believe what they were seeing.

All eyes shifted onto the uninvited guest.

It was a youngster dressed in a moon-white robe. His tall and graceful figure stood in front of Ning Meng.

Who is he?

Many people were dumbstruck for a good while because this was the first time they saw an unfamiliar face in the camp in over ten years.

Some people found the youngster familiar-looking and quickly recognized him, but they opened their eyes wide as if they couldn't believe it.

Ning Meng was also struck dumb. Staring at the back of the youngster, he blurted out, "Brother, you should not get involved in this matter, you'd better leave quickly."

"Idiot! Look at who he is!" Ye Xiaoqi appeared out of nowhere and slapped Ning Meng on the shoulder.

Ning Meng looked at him blankly.

At that moment, Lin Xun turned around and said with a smile, "If I leave, who is going to stand up for you?"

"You...you..."

Ning Meng's eyes almost rolled out of their sockets. "It's you! How is that possible?! How can you suddenly appear here?!" he screamed with excitement.

The surprise came so unexpectedly that he almost jumped up!

"You talk as much nonsense as you did back then." Lin Xun couldn't help laughing.

Meanwhile, Qin Feiyu and the others had bewildered looks on their faces. They did not recognize Lin Xun, but they could all tell that the relationship between Lin Xun and Ning Meng was beyond good.

As for Zhao Jingfeng, who was getting up from the ground, his face was frighteningly livid, and his eyes were like a wildly blazing fire.

“How dare you sneak up on me...I want you dead!” He gnashed his teeth in anger and charged forward once again, circulating all the strength of the seventh longevity tribulation stage.

At a glance, he resembled a bolt of blood-red lightning, unleashing destruction upon the world.

Everyone knew that the seventh prince was truly enraged, and that was his most terrifying state!

“Be careful...” Ning Meng’s heart tensed up and he was about to remind Lin Xun, who had his back facing Zhao Jingfeng.

But before he could say anything, he was interrupted by another loud and clear slap.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1429: Servant of Nightmare

PA!

The slap was so loud and clear that everyone nearby trembled and winced.

Then, they saw Zhao Jingfeng, who was aggressively approaching, getting slapped in the face and sent flying once again.

This time, he smashed into one of the stone pillars of the building. His head became as red and swollen as a pig’s head with blood streaming down his mouth and nose. His appearance looked so miserable and horrible that he was beyond recognizable.

Si—!

Many people gasped, aghast at the sight.

Qin Feiyu and the others were equally horrified, and the corners of their lips twitched uncontrollably.

Seventh Prince Zhao Jingfeng was an exceptionally fierce and ruthless man, possessing the strength of the seventh longevity tribulation stage. He was ranked in the top five among everyone in the empire camp!

But, he was slapped out twice in a row, and the slaps were so loud that it induced terror in everyone.

Most frighteningly, his opponent maintained a calm and indifferent attitude from the beginning to the end. Clearly, he had never needed to bring out his real power at all.

This undoubtedly proved that the opponent was remarkably strong, not just ordinarily strong!

Even Ning Meng and Ye Xiaoqi felt their heads spin, and their visions blur. They both knew how strong Seventh Prince Zhao Jingfeng was.

But he was nothing special in front of Lin Xun.

“Let’s go, I’m worried that Li Duxing is being harmed!” Ning Meng suddenly shouted.

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes and stormed into the main hall without thinking twice. Before arriving here, he had already spread his spirit sense across the area and had a panoramic view of everything that was happening.

He immediately knew something was wrong just by the anxious look on Ning Meng’s face.

Lin Xun shot a glance at Qin Feiyu and the others who were still blocking the entrance into the hall and spat out, “Get lost!”

It was just two words but when it fell in the ears of Qin Feiyu and the others, it felt like a clap of thunder exploding in the bottom of their hearts, shaking their spirit and body. It was so agonizing and unbearable that they saw stars and almost coughed up blood.

Instinctively, they stumbled out of the way.

By the time that Qin Feiyu and the others regained their senses, Lin Xun had already entered the hall with Ning Meng and Ye Xiaoqi.

Their faces alternated between frustration, anger, fear and terror, and none of them felt good.

That guy...who is he?

The others were trembling inwardly. They did not expect that Lin Xun would be so powerful.

Thud!

Zhao Jingfeng's body fell limply to the ground after slamming into the stone pillar.

He was clearly knocked unconscious, but he hissed through gritted teeth, "It doesn't matter who he is, I'm going to kill him, I must kill him!"

There was a period of silence.

Someone couldn't help but remind him, "Seventh Prince, that person is most likely Lin Xun."

Lin Xun?

Qin Feiyu and the others were taken aback.

"I already said, it doesn't matter who he is, I must..."

Zhao Jingfeng's face was contorted in a menacing and sinister expression, but halfway through his words, he seemed to realize something. "Did you say that he's Lin Xun? The head of the Mind Cleansing Peak's Lin Clan whose name resounded through the capital?"

Quite a few people nodded.

Qin Feiyu and the others finally recovered from their dazed state, and their expressions changed one after another. "That's impossible. Didn't he go to the Ancient Wasteland Domain more than ten years ago?"

Yes, how could Lin Xun appear here?

The others were just as perplexed. It should be noted that the passage into Blood Kill Battlefield had been closed off for more than ten years so no one should be able to enter.

How did Lin Xun come here?

"Turns out to be him...argh!!" Zhao Jingfeng's rage-filled voice was hoarse and low like it was being forced out of his throat.

It was the greatest shame and humiliation for him to be slapped twice by Lin Xun in front of everyone. Moreover, he was beaten to such a tragic state.

"This is bad!" His expression dramatically changed as he remembered something. "Quick, stop them, don't let them ruin Second Elder Brother's plan!" he roared.

Qin Feiyu and the others looked visibly confused. *Isn't Second Prince Zhao Jinglin helping Li Duxing treat his injuries?*

Although confused, they did not dare to disobey the order and rushed into the hall.

The remaining people glanced at one another, vaguely feeling that something was wrong.

.....

In a securely-closed room in the depths of the hall, Li Duxing lay motionless on the bed, his originally deathly pale face flushed and hot.

Buzz!

Thirteen bizarre emerald bells rotated as they floated around the bed, producing a chilling halo of emerald-green light.

Zhao Jinglin was dressed in a bright yellow imperial robe, and his fair and handsome face glowed an eerie green hue under the light.

He calmly looked at Li Duxing who was unconscious on the bed and said, “Don’t worry, I guarantee I will help you recover, and it won’t affect your cultivation. I promise that you can participate in the Dao Observation Mountain contest in two years.”

As he spoke, he folded his hands in a hand seal.

Buzz—

The thirteen green bells suddenly swayed side to side, releasing waves of green light that drowned Li Duxing on the bed like a river.

Boom!

But at the same time, the tightly closed door blasted open, and Lin Xun appeared. When he saw the peculiar scene, he couldn’t help from frowning.

“Who let you in?! Get out!” Zhao Jinglin bellowed and his face darkened, but he did not stop what he was doing.

Lin Xun snorted coldly and flicked his hand, sending forth a wave of dao light like a gust of violent wind. The thirteen emerald-green bells suspended in midair suddenly made a popping sound, tottering like they were about to collapse.

“Do you want to die?!” Zhao Jinglin’s face turned overcast, and he aimed a palm strike straight at Lin Xun.

“First, you should kneel!” Lin Xun stepped forward, making no attempt to dodge the attack, and he similarly thrust his palm forward.

Without any visible collision, the power of Zhao Jinglin's palm strike was extinguished like a candle blown out by the wind, and then he was forced onto his knees.

Bang!

Zhao Jinglin dropped to his knees, causing the building to rock violently. Instantly, his eyes reddened and were about to burst with anger. "Who are you? How dare you break into here and then use violence? Aren't you afraid of death?"

Lin Xun simply ignored his threats. With a raise of his hand, he grabbed all thirteen emerald-green bells. After studying them for a moment, an eerie cold and forbidding aura hit his face. He narrowed his black eyes. *What sort of treasures are these? Why is their power so sinister?*

Boom!

With that thought, he started to glow, and he raised his hand to imprison all the bells. He turned to look at Zhao Jinglin on the ground. "Tell me, what are you trying to do?"

"Idiot, are you blind? Do you not see that I am treating Li Duxing's injuries?" Zhao Jinglin roared like he was being wronged.

Lin Xun sneered, and an unfathomable look appeared in his eyes. "I gave you a chance, but you didn't appreciate it. In that case, don't blame me."

Zhao Jinglin's face blanched, as if he had a bad feeling. He struggled to his feet and roared, "What are you doing? This is the core of the empire's camp, and I am Zhao Jinglin, the second prince of the imperial..."

Halfway through his words, his voice was interrupted by the terrifying power of Lin Xun's palm.

"Do you dare?!" Zhao Jinglin seemed to have gone completely berserk. A scarlet-red eye suddenly surfaced on his forehead, like the eye of an ancient monster god, emitting eerie scarlet-red light. Scenes of destruction such as gods howling and the sun and moon sinking seemed to be reflected in the scarlet-red eye.

Even given Lin Xun's present spirit power, he felt his heart throbbing at the sight of it and an ice-cold feeling of terror enveloped him.

"Master, that's the Blood Eye of Nightmare. It is extremely wicked and evil. Let me deal with it!" Little Silver rushed out.

Shua!

A near imperceptible sword flew out of Little Silver's hand and flashed in midair.

With a pop, silvery light exploded and the eerie scarlet eye had been pierced by a streak of sword qi, shooting out a jet of black, rotten blood.

Meanwhile, Zhao Jinglin unleashed an agonizing roar as if he also suffered from the impact. His body cracked inch by inch, his skin and flesh peeled off in sheets, and his blood and bones dropped to the ground.

In the blink of an eye, a living person, a cultivator of the longevity tribulation stage, turned into a pool of blood!

Lin Xun's expression tensed, and his heart trembled fiercely. He was aghast by the bizarre scene.

"Where are you running?!" Little Silver darted forward, armed with a sword. His extremely handsome face was cold and resolute.

"Hmph!"

A cold snort escaped from the pierced scarlet-red eye, as if it was enraged, and it turned around to flee.

But no matter how fast it was, it could not compete with the speed of Little Silver's sword. Instantly, the scarlet eye was severed into two and ruptured in the void.

However, strangely, although the scarlet eye had been destroyed, a chilling and faint voice still echoed, "Some gazes will never fade. No matter where you are or what you are doing, I can see it. You will die sooner or later!"

The voice gradually faded to silence.

"Master, that's the means of the Nightmare Spirit Clan. That clan is most skilled in using spirit arts to invade and control others' minds. People controlled by them are called Servants of Nightmare, but in fact they have long been stripped of their lives."

Little Silver frowned seriously, "Clearly, an expert of the Nightmare Spirit Clan has long taken over Zhao Jinglin's body, and he has become a Servant of Nightmare. Even Saints would find it very difficult to notice unless they investigated the victim very carefully."

As Lin Xun looked at the pool of blood on the ground, various expressions flickered across his face, then he asked, "Then what are those bells for?"

Little Silver glanced at them and answered directly, "To seize spirits! Those are Bells of Nightmare that can silently invade the mind, control it, and turn people into Servants of Nightmares."

A chill ran down Lin Xun's spine. He was glad that he had come in time. Otherwise, Li Duxing would have met with an unfortunate end!

"Damn it, so that means the second prince was no longer the second prince? I knew something was wrong, and it turns out that something was indeed wrong!" Ning Meng gnashed his teeth when he understood everything.

"Do you know about the Nightmare Spirit Clan?" asked Lin Xun.

Ning Meng shook his head. "I've never heard of it before, but I have a feeling they belong to the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races. They have a lot of powerful experts from different clans and races, even some we might not have heard of."

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes slightly and thought to himself. *The contest on Dao Observation Mountain will happen in two years. It will be between the empire camp and the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races. But now, not only has Second Prince Zhao Jinglin been killed, but Li Duxing is also severely wounded. The one who would benefit the most from these incidents is undoubtedly the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races.*

At that moment, Qin Feiyu and the others came over in a hurry, but they were petrified when they saw the scene in the room.

Especially when they saw the pool of blood on the ground. Their expressions immediately changed, and they sputtered in anger, "Did you actually kill the second prince?!"

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1430: Zhao Xingye's Stance

Seeing Qin Feiyu and the others as furious as if their parents were killed, Ning Meng couldn't help laughing, "Idiot, he died on his own!"

Qin Feiyu felt that his intelligence was being insulted, and his face turned livid. "He died on his own? Do you think a seventh longevity tribulation cultivator would die on his own? Do you think I'm an idiot?"

He glowered at Lin Xun, Ning Meng and Ye Xiaoqi. "The second prince was kind enough to treat Li Duxing's injuries, but I can't believe you guys are so despicable and cold-blooded. This is an unforgivable crime!"

Outside the main hall, many empire experts were shocked and bewildered. They could clearly hear the angry bellows and roars inside, and they were horrified by what they heard.

Did Lin Xun actually kill the second prince, Zhao Jinglin?

That's too crazy!

In particular, Seventh Prince Zhao Jingfeng's eyes were bulging wide and his body quivering. *That guy actually killed my second elder brother?*

The princes of the imperial family enjoyed an extremely respected status in the empire. They might not be as strong as some cultivators, but their identity alone was enough to make others treat them with respect.

But Lin Xun not only slapped Zhao Jingfeng twice, but also killed Second Prince Zhao Jinglin!

"What are you doing there? Hurry up and execute that violent criminal!" Zhao Jingfeng roared in fury.

The other experts' faces grew overcast, and just when they were about to take action, they heard a cold voice.

"Stay there!" The voice boomed out like a thunderclap, sending everyone trembling.

A breathtakingly beautiful woman with a black cloak draped over her appeared in midair. Her graceful and slender figure moved through the air with incredible speed.

Bloodthirsty Queen Zhao Xingye!

Everyone cast respectful gazes her way.

They all vividly remembered that, more than ten years ago in the Blood Kill Battlefield, Bloodthirsty Queen Zhao Xingye, under the protection of a group of influential figures, overcame the saint tribulation and became a real Saint!

In the past ten years, it was also precisely because of Zhao Xingye's presence that the empire camp was able to compete with the other two major forces, the Magi Brutes and the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races.

"Aunt, you're finally back. That Lin Xun killed my second elder brother, you must make him take responsibility and face the consequences. You must not spare that criminal!" Zhao Jingfeng made a huge fuss, looking indignant.

Zhao Xingye swept a glance over him and only uttered the word 'shameful' before striding into the hall, leaving him standing there dumbfounded.

Everyone else breathed a sigh of relief.

Now that Her Highness Zhao Xingye had come, the matter would definitely be resolved. If Lin Xun indeed did something wrong, he would be punished.

At that moment, Ning Meng was raging in the hall, “Unforgivable crime? I can’t believe you have the nerve to say that! If we hadn’t arrived in time, Li Duxing would have been killed by him!”

Qin Feiyu’s face was sullen. “Stop trying to twist the story. Let’s see what you have to say when Her Highness Zhao Xingye comes back! Let me warn you, the second prince is dead, and you should get ready to be punished!”

“Ignorant!” Lin Xun did not bother to explain to them.

Qin Feiyu’s eyes shot wide open, and he pointed at himself in the nose. “You’re a murderous criminal, how dare you call me ignorant?!”

“You are indeed ignorant.”

The person who spoke this time was not Lin Xun, but Zhao Xingye who just walked into the hall. As soon as she arrived, she became the center of attention.

However, Qin Feiyu looked very aggrieved and flabbergasted. *Why...why did Her Highness Zhao Xingye say that?*

Did she not know that Second Prince Zhao Jinglin has been murdered?

Just as he opened his mouth to say something, Zhao Xingye cut him off, “Go out, all of you, I have to ask Lin Xun something.”

Naturally, Ning Meng and Ye Xiaoqi had no objection. They gave a cupped fist salute and left.

Qin Feiyu and the others stood still, dumbstruck, vaguely feeling that something was wrong, but when they met Zhao Xingye’s icy gaze, they shuddered and dared not utter a word. They quickly left with pent up feelings of anger and shock.

The room was left with only Zhao Xingye, Lin Xun and Li Duxing, who was still unconscious on the bed.

“I just came back; I did not expect something like this to happen,” Zhao Xingye sighed.

Her long, sleek black hair was drawn up in a tight bun, revealing her slender swan-like neck. Her lips were plump and rosy-red, and her eyes were big and bright. She had a beautiful high-bridged nose and a pair of dark shapely brows. Her facial features were all perfect.

But if looked closely, one would find all sorts of frightening visions surging in her charming eyes, seemingly capable of swallowing and tearing apart people's souls.

Before this, Lin Xun already knew that Zhao Xingye was extremely terrifying, but now that they met again, he still felt she was of an unreachable lofty height despite him already reaching the eighth longevity tribulation stage.

It made him realize that Zhao Xingye had become a True Saint!

If she was only at the ninth longevity tribulation stage, then she would not be able to take charge of the empire camp nor would her presence make him feel a sense of suffocating pressure.

"I did not kill him," stated Lin Xun.

"I know." Zhao Xingye glanced at Lin Xun. "The reason I went out was to investigate the reason for Li Duxing's injury. Do you know what I found?"

"Please tell me." Lin Xun said.

"The person who seriously injured Li Duxing was most likely a master of the Darkness Tribe of the Magi Brute Camp. They used a secret art that paralyzes and corrodes the spirit," Zhao Xingye stated. "This secret art is not particularly powerful, but it can make someone lose consciousness for a period of time."

"Is it not the doing of the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races?" Lin Xun asked in puzzlement.

"Did you also realize that something is wrong?"

Zhao Xingye's eyes shone with a terrifyingly cold light. "This can only indicate that the other two camps have reached some kind of agreement in secret, or perhaps they have already formed an alliance with each other."

"The second prince was turned into a Servant of Nightmare by the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races, and Li Duxing suffered life-threatening injuries from the Magi Brute camp. Then, under the guise of treating Li Duxing's injury, the second prince attempted to control Li Duxing's mind and turn him also into a Servant of Nightmare..." Lin Xun murmured, "It does seem like the two camps are working together."

"Therefore, our empire's situation...is likely to become more and more difficult in the future." Zhao Xingye sighed. "I can't change this. I can only rely on you youngsters to compete and fight among yourself."

Lin Xun understood her meaning.

A Saint cultivator watched over each of the three major camps, restraining one another. No one would act rashly unless it was a situation of life and death.

If Zhao Xingye recklessly launched an attack on the enemy because of the murder of the second prince and the attack on Li Duxing, then the empire camp would have to face the consequences.

Lin Xun couldn't help sighing, "It seems like the empire camp's situation is worse than I thought."

Zhao Xingye suddenly chuckled, "Fortunately, you have come. Before the emperor and the others left more than ten years ago, they said that you would definitely come one day."

Lin Xun was taken aback for a moment, then he smiled wryly. "Senior, are you not thinking too highly of me?"

Zhao Xingye snorted, "If you can't resolve this trouble then why are you talking about going to Mulberry Woodland? Or perhaps you don't want to do your part for the empire?"

"I..."

Lin Xun was about to say something when Zhao Xingye interrupted him, pointing to Li Duxing on the bed. "He's your friend, and he's being targeted and now he's badly wounded. Are you really going to just sit back and watch?"

"But..."

"There's no but." Zhao Xingye interrupted him again, and a captivating smile came to her breathtakingly stunning face. "The second prince has met with disaster. You don't want to be treated as the murderer, do you?" Her husky voice oozed with sultriness.

But Lin Xun broke out in a cold sweat and said with a wry smile, "I didn't say that I wouldn't help."

Zhao Xingye sighed faintly, "Do you feel like I've put you on the spot? That's because you don't understand how unhappy and frustrated I am. The great empire is being stepped all over by bastards from the Magi Brute Race and from the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races. That feeling...is so infuriating."

Immediately, her tone changed, and she said with a hint of melancholy, "If you really don't want to then I also won't force you. Everyone has their own ambitions, and I can't force it."

A feeling of unease swept over Lin Xun, and then he immediately promised, "Senior, don't worry, I will definitely not sit back and watch!"

Zhao Xingye stretched out her slender hand and clapped Lin Xun on the shoulder, saying in a pleased tone of voice, “Not only would you not sit back and watch, but you should also show the impressive power of our empire. It would be great if you could wipe out all the bastards from those two camps!”

At the end of the sentence, her voice was fierce and resolute, which made Lin Xun realize that she was indeed suppressing a ball of fire in her heart.

The fact that a Saint was so angry was enough to indicate how badly the empire camp had performed in the past years...

“In two years, the contest on Dao Observation Mountain will happen once again. When it does, we and the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races will each select ten disciples to participate in the contest. You will also take part then,” said Zhao Xingye. “Our empire has rarely won in the previous Dao Observation Mountain contests. Every failure has signified the loss of some of the strongest and most outstanding experts. I hope you can change the trend.”

“Alright,” Lin Xun agreed, although he also couldn’t refuse.

Whether it was to avenge Li Duxing or to fight for the empire, he could not refuse.

Zhao Xingye stared at Lin Xun with a smile, as though she was looking at a rare treasure, her eyes glimmering with hope and expectations. “Alright, as long as you win beautifully, I will personally send you off to Mulberry Woodland when the time comes. As for Li Duxing, I will take care of his injuries.”

Hearing her promises, Lin Xun felt relieved.

.....

On this day, Lin Xun arrived at Yuncang Mountain, slapped Seventh Prince Zhao Jingfeng and uncovered the fact that second prince Zhao Jinglin had become a Servant of Nightmare, causing an uproar and commotion among the people.

But what made everyone’s jaws drop was that the leader of the empire camp, Her Highness Zhao Xingye, personally arranged a grand banquet for Lin Xun to welcome him.

This made everyone realize that Lin Xun held an important position in Her Highness Zhao Xingye’s heart, far higher than they had thought!

As for Qin Feiyu and the others, they all looked glum and depressed. They knew that they must not get into conflict with Ning Meng, Ye Xiaoqi, and the others like they did before.

This was not only because Second Prince Zhao Jinglin, the ringleader of their group, was dead, but most importantly...

Lin Xun had come!

He alone could oppress them to the point of suffocation.

Did they not see that even Seventh Prince Zhao Jingfeng had failed to withstand two slaps from Lin Xun?

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The Prodigies War - Chapter 1431: Don't Go Out After Dark

"Cheers!" A loud chorus of cheers rang out in the night, followed by the clink of glasses. The amber alcohol swirled and rippled in the glass, exuding a strong aroma.

In a brightly lit hall on Yuncang Mountain, Lin Xun, Ning Meng, Shi Yu, Ye Xiaoqi and Gong Ming, who had built deep friendships with each other when they were young, were gathered together.

The ground was already littered with empty wine jars.

In the hall, everyone was chatting and laughing. They were all beginning to lose their coordination, and their visions were blurring.

This was already Lin Xun's fourth day on Yuncang Mountain.

Through the conversation, Lin Xun learned that Shi Yu and Ning Meng had originally planned to travel to the Ancient Wasteland Domain, but were stopped by a decree issued by the emperor.

The same happened to the other elite disciples from the aristocratic clans in the empire, Qinglu Academy, Blood Kill Camp and the military.

Instead, they were all sent to Blood Kill Battlefield.

“We left in such a hurry at the time, and also the matter was confidential, so we couldn’t inform you in advance.” Shi Yu sighed, “I never thought that after more than ten years, we brothers would finally be reunited here. It’s making me emotional and reminds me of a poem.”

“Stop it! I don’t want to hear you reciting poetry! Just drink!” Ning Meng shouted.

Shi Yu rolled his eyes and grumbled, “Vulgar!”

Everyone else burst into laughter.

“It’s a shame that Li Duxing still hasn’t woken up yet...” Gong Ming sighed.

That one sentence turned the atmosphere in the hall a little heavy.

“Damn it, if I find out who did that to him, I will chop them up!” Ning Meng gritted his teeth.

Everyone else was filled with murderous intent.

Lin Xun was silent for a moment and then he said, “We must avenge him!”

.....

Deep in the night, Lin Xun stood in front of a stone building on the top of the mountain.

This was his residence. From here, he had a panoramic view of the mountains in the distance.

The night was dark, but the purple auspicious clouds and mist swirling around Yuncang Mountain blocked off the darkness.

“What is hidden in the dark night?” Lin Xun frowned.

Back when he first came to Blood Kill Battlefield, there was a rule that he had to follow: He must return to the camp before dark, otherwise he would face great danger.

This was an iron rule, and no one dared to disobey it.

Now that Lin Xun returned here after so many years, he was surprised to see that the rule of not going outside after dark was still kept.

And no one dared to ignore it.

It was as if unimaginable terrors existed in the dark night.

“Blood Kill Battlefield is an extremely mysterious place. There are many different opinions about its origin, and no one can give a clear answer to this day.”

It was unknown when Bloodthirsty Queen Zhao Xingye had come and stood next to Lin Xun, staring into the distant darkness with her bright and unfathomable eyes.

“For example, Blood Kill Battlefield during the day is completely different from that at night. It is like two different worlds.”

Zhao Xingye continued, “During the day, Blood Kill Battlefield is like the world of the living, and no strange or dangerous things will happen.

“At night, Blood Kill Battlefield looks as if it had been turned into the underworld. Bizarre and ominous things will appear one after another, and the place will become treacherous and unpredictable.

“I didn’t understand before, but now...I don’t understand it even more...” Zhao Xingye sighed lightly.

Evidently, she had also been thinking about the same question for a while.

“But there is one thing that is certain: Even Saints can’t act without authorization in the dark, because there are terrifying dangers that can kill even Saints hiding in the darkness.”

Lin Xun couldn’t help asking, “Senior, have you investigated it before?”

Zhao Xingye shook her head. “The emperor and the empress had investigated once, but they immediately returned to the camp within minutes. They both looked grave and aghast at the time. I never expected that they would lose their composure like that given their strength.”

“What did they see?” Lin Xun asked curiously.

Zhao Xingye was silent for a moment before she answered, “The emperor mentioned that Blood Kill Battlefield at night turns into something completely different from how it is during the day. It is like a very unfamiliar world, similar to...the netherworld hell in legends...that is, the place of the dead.” Her low voice drifted in the night.

Lin Xun felt an inexplicable chill in his heart. When he looked at the darkness again, his gaze changed. *Netherworld hell?*

Does the place that only exists in vague legends really exist in this world?

“So, I advise you not to leave the camp after the dark. Even if you have many things on you that you can rely on, don’t go. Whether it is in the past or now, I have seen many people who did not believe in the danger, but they all met the same fate.”

When Zhao Xingye said that, her eyes showed a rare hint of fear.

“What?”

“Disappearance.” Zhao Xingye stated, “They disappeared without a trace and never came back. Even if we searched for them during the day, we could not find a single trace, not even a wisp of their aura.

“You should know that, with my ability, I can track down even someone who had been killed and obliterated as long as a trace of their aura remains. But unfortunately, I have never found anyone who disappeared in the night.”

“Not a single one?” Lin Xun asked again as if to confirm.

“None,” Zhao Xingye answered without hesitation.

Lin Xun’s eyes flashed and his heart palpitated. Once night fell, Blood Kill Battlefield would turn into an unfamiliar hell-like world?

When Zhao Xingye left and Lin Xun returned to his own room, he was still thinking about the same thing.

In the end, he shook his head and completely quelled his curiosity. He did not want to investigate it at the risk of his life.

Of course, if there was a chance in the future, he wouldn’t mind checking it out.

Meanwhile, in the Omega Secret-Realm, the mysterious woman sitting under the Omega Door was in deep thoughts, “With day and night as the boundary for yin and yang to coexist?”

She stood up as if to do something.

But immediately, she narrowed her eyes, looking surprised, as if she sensed something, and she murmured, “What strange power...it is able to block my investigation... Could there really be another world in the darkness of night?”

Only the supreme law power of the world can block her investigation!

“Interesting, I want to see what is hidden in this dark night...” With that thought, the mysterious woman suddenly turned a rain of light and disappeared from the Omega Secret-Realm.

Lin Xun was completely unaware of this.

After returning to his room, he resumed his cultivation training.

Hu—

As he breathed in, waves of purple aeth qi roared towards the room from all directions like the tide.

That surging aeth power was astonishingly pure and powerful!

Along the way to Yuncang Mountain, Lin Xun had also tried training among the magnificent mountains. He was already amazed by the abundant aeth qi.

But the aeth qi in Yuncang Mountain was not only abundant, but also astonishingly pure, far superior to any other place he had been. Unquestionably, it was a sacred and blessed cultivation land that was impossible to find in the outside world!

“If I trained here, I wonder how much I can improve my physical cultivation before the Dao Observation Mountain contest in two years...”

Lin Xun pondered for a moment and then he couldn't help shaking his head.

One must not seek quickness when improving their cultivation, but strive for steady progress. Stability should always come first.

Otherwise, it would be like a castle in the air, with an unstable foundation.

From that day on, Lin Xun stayed on Yuncang Mountain and put his entire body and mind into improving his physical cultivation. He lived a secluded life and rarely left the house.

Occasionally, he would drink and chat with Ning Meng, Shi Yu and Ye Xiaoqi, but he spent most of his time and energy on cultivation.

Zhao Xingye did not say anything about this, and even issued an order to deliver one hundred kilograms of Divinity Primordial Crystals to Lin Xun every seven days to supplement his training.

Many experts of the empire felt that this was a bit unfair, thinking that Zhao Xingye was too biased towards Lin Xun.

After all, Divinity Primordial Crystals were not cabbages that could be picked anywhere.

Even in Blood Kill Battlefield, one had to search hard for them. It was regarded as a scarce cultivation resource and had immeasurable value.

In the empire camp, every expert was tasked with collecting Divinity Primordial Crystals, and twenty percent of them had to be handed over to the camp as strategic reserve.

Fortunately for Lin Xun, ever since he joined the empire camp, he only trained and drank. The Divinity Primordial Crystals he needed for his cultivation training were also taken from the strategic reserve of the empire camp. Naturally, many people were upset about it and found it unfair.

“Why should Lin Xun get to enjoy the Divinity Primordial Crystals we gathered through hard work and risking our lives?”

“Ever since that guy joined the camp, he has never done anything to help. It’s so annoying!”

Similar discussions happened more and more frequently as time went on.

The discontent that the experts of the empire had was beginning to build up...

But there was nothing they could do about it. Lin Xun almost always stayed in his residence on the top of the mountain and never left. They had no opportunity to criticize him nor vent their anger and dissatisfaction.

Moreover, Zhao Xingye knew about this very well, but she had no intention of changing the situation.

With her attitude towards Lin Xun, pent-up grievances were bubbling up in many people.

Shi Yu and Ning Meng also knew about this, and they all secretly laughed. Of course, they would not be unhappy about Lin Xun taking advantage of them.

Time flew by, and three months had passed.

To the joy of the entire camp, Li Duxing regained consciousness and seemed to suffer no side effects.

But what annoyed many people was that after he woke up, he went to find Lin Xun, and it was said that the two drank and chatted until dawn...

“Lin Xun, that parasite! He’s so annoying!”

“I can’t stand this anymore. I can’t let that freeloader continue to enjoy the Divinity Primordial Crystals that we have collected at the risk of our lives!” On that day, someone decided to settle things with Lin Xun.

Suddenly, commotion broke out across the entire camp. Those who had long been unhappy with Lin Xun gathered together and marched towards the top of the mountain, creating a huge disturbance.

Shi Yu and Ning Meng couldn’t help sneering when they heard about it. *Those guys are clearly just jealous!*

But when they learned the identity of the expert who spearheaded the group in settling things with Lin Xun, Shi Yu and the others narrowed their eyes in surprise.

“Why would it be that guy?” Ning Meng exclaimed.

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The Prodigies War - Chapter 1432:

Suppressed Emotions Leads to Internal Damages

Song Wuque.

He was a prodigy from the Song Clan, and an outstanding figure who rose to fame in Qinglu Academy and had a cultivation talent rarely seen in thousands of years.

Among everyone in the empire camp, he was ranked in the top five in terms of strength!

Right now, he took the lead in marching up to the top of the mountain to settle things with Lin Xun.

Shi Yu, Ning Meng, and the others couldn't sit still upon hearing the news and hurried up the mountain.

They all knew that Song Wuque was not only a cultivation talent who lived up to his name but also an influential figure whose excellent achievement spoke for itself!

His power had long been undeniable.

However, Shi Yu and Ning Meng were both a little baffled because Song Wuque had always kept a low profile and never got involved in any disputes. Why would he take the initiative to attack Lin Xun this time?

Was it really because he found it unfair?

It likely wouldn't be so simple.

On the way to the top of the mountain, Shi Yu and the others saw many people who were excited and eager to get into action.

Before long, they reached the mountaintop.

Clouds were rising slowly and purple qi was spiraling everywhere; the mountaintop was like the land of celestial beings.

Only two stone buildings stood on the mountaintop, one of which belonged to Her Highness Zhao Xingye, who was not around right now.

The other belonged to Lin Xun, and it was specially prepared for him by Her Highness Zhao Xingye. That kind of 'special treatment' would easily make others jealous.

Everyone knew that Yuncang Mountain was one of top blessed cultivation places in Blood Kill Battlefield, and the mountain peak was the best location. Even Saints would struggle to resist the temptation of training there.

But Lin Xun got to enjoy that kind of treatment.

Many people found it unfair. *What does he have?*

Song Wuque was standing in front of the stone building where Lin Xun was, his thin figure as straight as a sword. He was dressed in simple attire, but he exuded an aura that was undoubtedly terrifying.

A group of experts from the empire gathered in the distance, their faces glowing with undisguisable excitement.

They had been holding back for far too long!

Now, someone finally raised their dissatisfaction with Lin Xun, the parasite, and he was the powerful Song Wuque. They were all full of anticipation for getting revenge!

Seventh Prince Zhao Jingfeng, Qin Feiyu, and others were also among the crowd.

However, Zhao Jingfeng was a little puzzled and couldn't help but ask via voice transmission, "How did you persuade Song Wuque to take action? I remember that he does not like to start trouble and never gets involved in any disputes. He is only obsessed with cultivation."

Qin Feiyu smiled proudly. "I just told him that in two years time, Lin Xun will replace Li Duxing as the representative of our empire camp to participate in the contest on Dao Observation Mountain."

"Then he agreed?" Zhao Jingfeng looked taken aback.

Qin Feiyu nodded. "Song Wuque has no bad qualities, but he does have an obsession with cultivation. Last year, when he learned that Li Duxing would represent the empire camp to participate in the Dao Observation Mountain contest, he turned up at Li Duxing's door to challenge him. But now, his target has changed to Lin Xun."

Zhao Jingfeng's face lit up with understanding, and he sighed in admiration, "Song Wuque is indeed an interesting person."

Qin Feiyu smiled. "Only this way can we see how capable Lin Xun is. Ever since he has come to Yuncang Mountain, he has rarely left his residence and never contributed to the empire camp. Even so, he has been favored by Her Highness Zhao Xingye and given special treatment. Many people are already very unhappy with this."

After a pause, he continued, "Now, Song Wuque is going to come to his door. If Lin Xun wins, then no one can say anything, but if he can't..."

Zhao Jingfeng smiled coldly. “If he can’t, then not only will he embarrass himself but spark outrage. He will be regarded as a parasite and be detested by all. Even if my Aunt comes forward, she likely can’t protect that parasite anymore!”

Qin Feiyu echoed, “Seventh Prince is absolutely right. Most importantly, after that, Lin Xun will no longer be qualified to enjoy the kind of special treatment he is having.”

“Lin Xun, why are you not coming out to accept the challenge?”

Many people clamored as though they desired to see the world in chaos.

Shi Yu and Ning Meng furrowed their brows, but they couldn’t say anything, because Song Wuque had come to challenge Lin Xun openly and fairly.

“Remember those guys who are fanning the flames! Find an opportunity to deal with them in the future!” Shi Yu whispered, a chilling fierceness in his words.

“Of course.” Ning Meng sneered, “Jealousy distorts people. Those guys are clearly blinded by jealousy if they dare to target Lin Xun.”

Everyone did not wait too long before the closed door of the stone building rumbled open, and Lin Xun, who had been in closed-door cultivation for several months, appeared before everyone.

He was still dressed in a moon-white robe and exuded a calm and ordinary bearing. His eyes ran over everyone before landing on Song Wuque.

He had not experienced this kind of situation in a long time since he had returned to the lower world. His first reaction was...

Is he stupid?

It should be noted that, in the empire camp, only Zhao Xingye could make him feel pressure.

Moreover, when he arrived on the first day, he had already proved his strength by slapping Seventh Prince Zhao Jingfeng twice.

Yet, someone surprisingly actually dared to stand forward to challenge him. The challenger had to either be stupid or was being used.

Lin Xun looked very bored and asked bluntly, “Are you not afraid of death?”

Song Wuque did not even have the chance to state his intention or utter a single word. That question left him a little speechless.

The others were also dumbstruck. The question went straight to the point like a direct stab with a sword and completely caught them off guard.

Before this, they had planned to scold, criticize, condemn, and reprimand Lin Xun the parasite to show their support for Song Wuque.

But one sentence from Lin Xun caught them off guard.

The feeling was akin to someone announcing a carefully organized banquet was coming to an end before it even started.

“I am afraid of death.” Unexpectedly, Song Wuque stared at Lin Xun for a moment and then he directly admitted that he was afraid of death.

Is he putting himself down?!

The anticipation and excitement in everyone’s hearts was immediately suppressed, and they felt an indescribable feeling of discomfort.

Lin Xun was also taken aback by the answer. He swept a glance over Song Wuque and said, "If you are afraid of death, then why won't you leave?"

"Then I'll leave," Song Wuque responded without thinking.

When he first faced Lin Xun, like everyone else, he did not feel any terrifying aura at all. But when Lin Xun asked him that question, an indescribable feeling of danger enveloped him.

It was as if his life was being threatened. His skin tensed up, his hair stood on end, and his mind and spirit was being oppressed.

He immediately knew that he would lose if a battle started so he decisively gave up.

However, his reaction left the audience speechless, and their expressions dramatically changed as if they had swallowed a dead fly.

They came in such large numbers and caused such a huge scene, hoping to see the parasite Lin Xun being eradicated to vent the hatred and anger in their hearts.

For this reason, they flocked in droves to witness Lin Xun's defeat. They were even ready to step on him, spit on his face and humiliate him to make him know what sort of miserable fate a parasite would suffer.

But who would have thought that after just a short exchange of words, Song Wuque would give up fighting!

It was anticlimactic!

Some people almost coughed up blood. How could Song Wuque do this?

As for Qin Feiyu and Zhao Jingfeng, their smiles were frozen on their faces. They stood motionless as if they could not believe it, and their hearts felt like a herd of wild horses galloping.

How could Song Wuque give in like that?

He was ranked in the top five in the empire camp in terms of strength. He never wrinkled his brows once in a duel against Li Duxing. He was a cultivation talent rarely seen in thousands of years!

How could he admit defeat?

Everyone stood transfixed.

Even Shi Yu and Ning Meng wore blank flabbergasted expressions.

Lin Xun was the only one who secretly praised Song Wuque. *He is indeed an interesting character. He acted quickly in a brave and determined way once he sensed that something was wrong. He is adaptable to changing circumstances.*

“Before I leave, there is something I need to do first,” Song Wuque said aloud, drawing everyone’s attention and making many people perk up.

Qin Feiyu looked relieved and said with a smile, “That’s it! That’s how it should be!”

Clang!

Song Wuque suddenly drew his sword. The edge of the sword glinted coldly under the sun like a clear stream in autumn.

The tip of the sword was pointed straight at Qin Feiyu!

This unexpected scene not only struck the audience dumb, but also nearly made them scream out loud. Even Qin Feiyu went stiff, and his eyes almost rolled out.

He just said, “That’s how it should be”, and a sword was being lunged at him!

He was caught completely unguarded.

Bang!

The sword tip coiled, breaking Qin Feiyu’s defense at an incredible speed, and slapped him hard on the shoulder.

With a dull thud, Qin Feiyu was blasted away like a broken kite, falling off the cliff and into the sea of clouds.

After a while, his furious, bewildered, and agonizing scream resounded throughout the sky, breaking the sea of clouds.

The audience all fell into a trance-like state, trembling incessantly. The unexpected scene shocked them to the core.

No one likely expected that a challenge issued to Lin Xun would end with Qin Feiyu being beaten...

Too unbelievable!

With a clink, Song Wuque sheathed his sword. Without explaining anything, he gave a cupped fist salute to Lin Xun from a distance and said, “Excuse me,” and left.

Everyone watched with blank expressions.

Only Zhao Jingfeng knew that Song Wuque’s sword strike was an expression of discontent and warning to Qin Feiyu!

“Everyone, please leave.” Lin Xun left those words before he turned around and went back into the stone building.

He never made a move from the beginning to the end, but everyone knew that something was wrong. Song Wuque was not someone who liked to play jokes.

He had to have given up on challenging Lin Xun because he sensed and realized something!

The frustration and bitterness in everyone’s chest turned into feelings of bewilderment spreading throughout their bodies.

When they looked at Lin Xun's stone building again, many donned complicated expressions.

Everyone knew that no one would dare to provoke Lin Xun again in the future and that the special treatment that the 'parasite' received would continue...

The outcome was undoubtedly very depressing!

After that day, Lin Xun's life returned to calmness once again, and he spent every day in an extremely fulfilling way by improving his cultivation.

Time flew by like a flash of light while he lived a peaceful life...

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1433: The Shame of a Parasite

Without a calendar in the mountains, one was unaware of the passage of time.

Flowers budded, bloomed, and faded. Before he knew it, Lin Xun had been on Yuncang Mountain for a year.

In that year, fierce conflicts often broke out between the three major camps: the empire, the Magi Brute and the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races.

Almost all of them were to do with the competition for treasures such as Divinity Primordial Crystals and divine herbs.

Generally speaking, the empire's situation became more and more bleak as the year went on.

The experts of the empire who went out to train had to travel in groups, and their sphere of activities also became much more limited.

The reason for that was because both the Magi Brute camp and the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races were targeting the empire!

Although the two had yet to publicly join forces, it was obvious to all that they had secretly reached some kind of agreement.

Buzz!

On that day, rays after rays of magnificent light shot out from Lin Xun's stone house at the top of Yuncang Mountain.

Each one was filled with the wondrous brilliance of jade, like it was the real tangible thing, soaring into the sky.

It was a spectacular sight.

In the stone building, qi was roaring and vaporizing around Lin Xun, evolving into various rays of light such as Upper Pure, Jade Pure, Great Pure, Spirit Pure, Original Pure and Empty Pure. They circulated him endlessly and guarded his surroundings.

Upon a closer look, every pore on his skin was glittering and translucent, spewing out mists of dao light, and dao sound was echoing between his bones and blood.

Shua!

When Lin Xun opened his eyes, a terrifying and suffocating power spread outwards from him. The nearby space wailed and collapsed, as if bowing to him.

"I succeeded." Lin Xun beamed with delight.

In one year, his body refinement cultivation had advanced by leaps and bounds, soaring from the second longevity tribulation stage to the sixth longevity tribulation stage!

In one year, he passed four cultivation stages!

If this miracle-like feat spread out, it would no doubt amaze the world.

But for Lin Xun, his progress was simply par for course.

After all, Blood Kill Battlefield was a top blessed cultivation land, and he had trained at the top of Yuncang Mountain, where aeth qi was most abundant. Additionally, he received a steady stream of cultivation resources that included Divinity Primordial Crystals and divine herbs. Furthermore, the cultivation arts he practiced was the Nine Pure Saint Body Art and the body cultivation insights of the Divine Elephant Martial Emperor.

It would be more abnormal if he made little progress in his physical cultivation.

Most importantly, he had already overcome every tribulation on the longevity path, which meant there were no more barriers to hinder his physical refinement cultivation.

As long as he continued to practice, his physical cultivation would smoothly improve by leaps and bounds!

Moreover, during training, Lin Xun focused on establishing a stable foundation before anything else and was not greedy for success. This formed a solid base for his physical cultivation.

If he only sought to raise his cultivation level then, within one year, he was confident that he would have already reached a higher cultivation stage.

But he did not.

So he was already pleasantly surprised that his steady training allowed him to reach the level of the sixth longevity tribulation stage within a year.

In fact, other cultivators could have also achieved this if they had the cultivation resources and talents that Lin Xun possessed.

The reason for that was very simple. Whether it was body cultivation, qi cultivation or spirit cultivation, those different paths all led to the same goal. As long as one achieved an exceptionally high accomplishment on a certain path, when they focused on other cultivation paths, they could often get twice the results with half the effort.

What brought the greatest joy and satisfaction to Lin Xun was that, as his physical cultivation improved, the Origin Aeth Artery was also transforming bit by bit!

As early as in the Peak Realm, he realized that the improvement of body training and his own talent of swallowing the sky were extremely closely related to each other.

The stronger his physical cultivation power, the greater the waves of energy produced by the Origin Aeth Artery, and his innate power would also undergo wonderful transformations.

For example, as he activated his physical cultivation, his Origin Aeth Artery unleashed bright and dazzling light like the scorching sun and produced waves of peculiar and obscure energy like it was stirred up.

“When I passed the ninth trial of the Omega Secret-Realm, I was given the Heavenly Destiny Force, which can awaken my innate power and thereby allow me to grasp an innate divine power that truly belongs to my own bloodline...”

Lin Xun realized that, as his physical cultivation improved, he was getting closer and closer to awakening his own innate divine power.

He was full of anticipation to know what sort of incredible power that his innate talent of Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer would have...

After silently checking on his physical cultivation power for a long while, Lin Xun got up and walked out of the stone house.

He realized that shutting himself in a room and training was no longer beneficial in improving his cultivation. If he wanted to further transform his physical power, he had to be subjected to real-life practice.

Back then, Lone Man had also bluntly given him some feedback. Although his physical cultivation power was strong, it was still lacking and needed proper training and refinement.

Lin Xun never forgot about this.

If he wanted to hone his cultivation, battles were unquestionably the most effective way.

With this thought, he headed down the mountain.

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“It is getting harder and harder to gather Divinity Primordial Crystals. Some of the known good places have already been occupied by bastards of the Magi Brute Race and the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races.”

“The Magi Brute Camp has the powerful Light and Dark Twins as well as the ten top longevity stage brute kings. Each of them is as strong as Song Wuque. The Light and Dark Twins are even more terrifying than them, and only Li Duxing in our empire camp can rival them.”

“As for the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races, the top ten figures on their Ten Thousand Races Combat Power Ranking are all top fierce characters. Any one of them can be considered as a rare genius of the world. Some of them even possess extraordinary talents, unrivaled abilities and extraordinary comprehension...”

“On the other hand, in our empire camp, we have only a few people such as Li Duxing, Song Wuque, and Shi Yu who stand a chance against them. But relatively speaking, we lack true pinnacle power.”

In the camp on Yuncang Mountain, many people were discussing matters with solemn and depressing expressions on their faces.

They all felt the empire camp’s unfortunate situation.

The most direct observation was that the number of Divinity Primordial Crystals and divine herbs they collected every day had dropped considerably!

This affected their cultivation training.

If it continued, the Magi Brute camp and the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races would only become increasingly stronger.

And the empire camp would further weaken!

Recently, an air of gloom seemed to be hanging over Yuncang Mountain.

“Hey, what day is it today? That parasite has actually emerged from the top of the mountain?” Someone couldn’t help but exclaim in surprise when he spotted Lin Xun walking down the mountain.

“It really is him.”

His appearance also took the others aback.

In the past year, Lin Xun rarely appeared in public. In particular, in the past six months, he had never stepped out of the stone house where he resided.

Those who did not know would think that there was no such person as Lin Xun on Yuncang Mountain.

Most of those who knew were ashamed to mention Lin Xun. Even though they realized that they should not mess with him, they still had some pent-up anger from last time.

The reason for that was very simple. In the year that Lin Xun spent on Yuncang Mountain, besides slapping Zhao Jingfeng twice and uncovering Zhao Jinglin’s identity as a Servant of Nightmare he also once forced Song Wuque to give up challenging him with one sentence.

At other times, he was like a parasite, enjoying special treatment from Zhao Xingye and receiving an inexhaustible supply of Divinity Primordial Crystals and divine herbs, but he had never contributed to the empire camp.

Not even once!

Naturally, many people found it unfair.

So what if he has a strong cultivation? If he does not serve the empire camp, what's the difference between him and a parasite?

What made them resent Lin Xun the most was that they had to risk their lives and go out to collect Divinity Primordial Crystals while Lin Xun got to enjoy them.

Now, the empire camp's situation was becoming more and more worse, and the number of Divinity Primordial Crystals they collected was becoming less and less.

But the number of Divinity Primordial Crystals that Lin Xun received never dropped once!

Who would not be upset about it?

Why?

Therefore, when they saw Lin Xun appear, their expressions changed. Some snorted, some shot disgusted looks at him, and some simply turned their heads and ignored him.

However, no one dared to mock him.

They still vividly remembered the two slaps that Zhao Jingfeng had suffered and the scene of Song Wuque retreating.

Everyone knew that they should not mess with Lin Xun, but that did not mean he was not a 'parasite'!

Lin Xun was a little surprised by their reaction towards him because he had no idea that he was being treated as a parasite. Shi Yu and Ning Meng had never mentioned it to him.

In other words, he never knew that he was receiving special treatment in the past year.

"Pah!" A gray-robed youngster spat out when Lin Xun walked past. Although he didn't say anything, the contempt was obvious.

Lin Xun stopped. "Have I ever provoked you?"

The young man in a gray robe was startled, then his face darkened. "Don't you know what you have done?"

"What is it?" Lin Xun asked in puzzlement.

His innocent and bewildered look infuriated the gray-robed young man to the point that he was quivering. *This parasite has been receiving so much special treatment, does he not have any sense of shame?*

Does he not have a conscience?

“Argh!” The young man stormed away like he was ashamed to be associated with Lin Xun.

He was worried that if he continued talking, he would cough up blood from rage.

Lin Xun stared at him, visibly confused. He glanced at the others and became even more confused when he saw that the others also avoided him.

“What’s going on?”

Finally, he ran into Shi Yu who was about to head out and asked him about it.

Shi Yu said with a chuckle, “What else could it be? Jealousy. Ning Meng is right. Jealousy distorts people. You don’t need to mind them. Don’t worry and just continue to train.”

“But what’s going on? Even if they are jealous, there has to be a reason to be jealous, right?”

Shi Yu had no choice but to tell him the whole story.

After understanding everything, Lin Xun was speechless for a good while and then he said irritably, “Why didn’t you tell me earlier?”

Shi Yu said with a playful smile, “Why would we stop you from obtaining some benefits? Don’t pretend to be innocent after succeeding in gaining some advantages. It will make you look very shameless.”

Lin Xun grabbed him. “Come, come with me for a walk.”

Shi Yu was flabbergasted, “What are you doing?”

“To wash away the shame of being a parasite!” Lin Xun stated with a serious face.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1434: Too weak

On that day, all the experts who stayed on Yuncang Mountain found that the parasite had actually left his house!

It was almost like a miracle.

For one year, one entire year, the parasite ate and drank without any contributions and enjoyed all kinds of special treatment, living a happy and carefree life.

Now, he actually willingly left his house?

Everyone was in astonished disbelief.

“What is the parasite planning to do?”

Suddenly, this topic became the focus of heated discussion.

“He has eaten and drank his fill and has nothing to do so maybe he is out for a walk.” Someone raised their brows.

“I bet so!” Someone gnashed their teeth. Their anger deepened the more they thought about it.

They all lived a difficult life, but the parasite lived so well, enjoying all kinds of benefits and having the leisure to go out for a walk.

“Perhaps, he succumbed to his conscience, and he plans to contribute to the empire,” someone whispered.

Immediately, they received a lot of barrage of criticism.

“Succumbed to his conscience? Do you think that a parasite still has a conscience?”

“A lazy and shameless guy like him should not be mentioned in the same sentence as ‘conscience.’ He is not worthy!”

“Even if he had a conscience, he would have fed it to the dog already.”

Suddenly, Lin Xun was strongly condemned.

At the mountaintop, Zhao Xingye, who was in closed-door cultivation in a stone building, couldn’t help smiling. “It must be hard to be called a parasite. I’m curious to see how you are going to wash away the shame and quell everyone’s anger.”

Everything was happening as she had predicted.

She did not believe that Lin Xun could sit still and do nothing under that environment, and the fact that Lin Xun left his residence today proved that she was right.

No one knew that the special care given to Lin Xun over the past year was intentional.

The reason for that was very simple. The greater the benefits he enjoyed, the greater the responsibilities he had to bear. Now, it was time for Lin Xun to contribute.

And, he did so voluntarily.

Zhao Xingye was very satisfied with the outcome.

.....

“That’s Turtle Hibernation Mountain, which got its name because it is shaped like a giant hibernating turtle. There are many ore veins of Divinity Primordial Crystals all over the mountain. But just yesterday, some experts from the Magi Brute Camp took control of it.”

Before a towering mountain, Shi Yu donned a solemn expression and said aloud, “It is said that there are sixteen powerful Magi Brute experts guarding the mountain, and each of them possesses a cultivation of at least the seventh longevity tribulation stage.”

Lin Xun looked far into the distance and remarked, “It is indeed a mountain of treasure.”

“Are you really going there? Do you want to call some help first?” Shi Yu couldn’t help but say, “Although I am very confident in your strength, there are only the two of us. It will be difficult... Hey, I haven’t finished speaking yet, why are you going?” Shi Yu was flabbergasted to see Lin Xun march towards Turtle Hibernation Mountain in the distance, but he still quickly followed him.

“I think the most sensible decision is to call Ning Meng and Ye Xiaoqi over now. With our combined strength, we can easily take down this mountain...” Shi Yu babbled.

Lin Xun said helplessly, “If you believe me, then can you stop talking nonsense?”

Shi Yu snapped, “I am just worried about you! How can you say that to me? Fine, I’ll just let you take care of everything yourself. Don’t get beaten up.”

Even though he said that, he was still a little worried.

Over the past year, Lin Xun had hardly done anything. Although Shi Yu knew that Lin Xun had embarked on the legendary Supreme Path, he had never seen him in action so how could he not worry?

In the distance, atop the mountain, a Magi Brute expert who was on sentry duty immediately spotted Lin Xun and Shi Yu.

He looked a little surprised. *Just two people?*

Immediately, his lips twisted in a sinister and fierce smile. “Brothers, the bastards from the empire came here to die.”

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Before his voice died away, figures darted out one after another, all of them emitting a powerful and menacing aura.

When they saw Lin Xun and Shi Yu, they were also taken aback for a moment, as if they did not expect two people to dare to come by themselves.

“The situation of the empire camp must be getting worse and worse. Two people came to throw away their lives. I pity those two a little,” mocked someone.

The leader, a man in a beast skinned robe, commanded in a deep voice, “Stop talking nonsense and quickly end this. We have almost mined all the Divinity Primordial Crystals on the mountain. We should leave here before it gets dark.”

“I’ll go meet them!”

At that moment, a gaunt expert from the Fire Tribe charged forward into the distance like a streak of flames. He possessed the strength of the seventh longevity tribulation stage, and his body was shrouded entirely in blazing flames.

The leader ordered, “You guys go with him, don’t be careless.”

Immediately, another three Magi Brute experts took the order and darted towards the distance.

“They came.”

Shi Yu narrowed his eyes, fighting spirit surging all over him. “If we can’t beat them, then just flee. There is no shame,” he uttered at the same time.

The corners of Lin Xun’s lips twitched, looking a little helpless. Should he tell Shi Yu that those pieces of trash were far from enough to do anything to him?

If he did that, would Shi Yu think that he was blowing his own trumpet?

“Is it just you two?”

Rumble!

The void quaked as the expert from the Fire Tribe whizzed through the air, his eyes disdainfully scanning Lin Xun and Shi Yu like two balls of flaming lightning.

Shi Yu's face darkened. He was about to curse out loud in response to the disregard, but Lin Xun had already launched into action. He did not bother to say a word.

Boom!

With a simple punch, a surge of energy and qi turned into dazzling light and gathered into the fist. It was like an ancient demon god lifting and hurling a sacred mountain. The ground shook, and the void was plunged into chaos.

And then—

The disdainful Fire Tribe expert who had just arrived exploded under Shi Yu's horrified gaze!

His body exploded like paper, a more poignant display than any fireworks event in the world.

One punch ended the life of a seventh longevity tribulation expert!

Lin Xun withdrew his fist and frowned. "Is he that weak?"

He seemed to not believe it.

Shi Yu muttered in a daze, "He does look very weak...but...how..."

He did not know what to say, his heart tumbling endlessly. He just felt that the power of that punch was beyond amazing!

"This is bad, it's a skilled master!"

"Attack together!"

Very quickly, the three Magi Brute experts who followed closely also arrived. They all froze in horror at the sight of the Fire Tribe expert being blasted to death, and their expressions turned grave.

"I'll try again," said Lin Xun.

"Okay." Shi Yu nodded. He inhaled deeply to calm his emotions, as if he wanted to carefully see what would happen next.

After all, the previous punch was so unbelievably fast that the Fire Tribe expert was killed before he could react.

“Die!”

The three Magi Brutes charged at Lin Xun.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the blink of an eye, Lin Xun consecutively threw out three punches, all containing nothing but purely physical cultivation. He used the physical cultivation art of Empty Pure Authority Seal in the Nine Pure Saint Body Art.

Every punch was like a stamp of the great dao, capable of tearing apart the sky, suppressing the yin and yang, and destroying the universe. It was domineering and unparalleled in strength.

Then, three bodies exploded in midair, like a burst of blood-colored fireworks. It was a chilling and poignant scene.

“They died?” Shi Yu gasped.

This time, he saw it very clearly—The opponent was not too weak, but instead Lin Xun had completely overpowered them.

It felt like a tiger swatting a few flies to death with a flourish of its paw.

But Shi Yu knew that those Magi Brutes were not flies, but instead experts of the longevity tribulation stage. The presence of any one of them was enough to make many people in the empire camp to become guarded.

This once again proved that Lin Xun was not incredibly strong, and not just ordinarily strong!

“Too weak.” Lin Xun sighed, looking a little disappointed.

He came out this time with the goal of honing his physical cultivation and at the same time, washing away the shame of being a parasite.

But he never imagined that his opponents would be so pathetic.

“Are those the pieces of trash that have repeatedly brought trouble to the empire camp?” Lin Xun couldn’t help but ask.

Shi Yu suddenly felt an indescribable sense of shame and awkwardness. He pulled himself together. “Actually, they are not that weak...”

This was indeed so shocking that Shi Yu did not know how to explain it.

There was a commotion in the distance. The beast skin robed man and the others on the mountain all realized the unfavorable situation, and their expressions dramatically changed.

“We’ve encountered some serious trouble!”

“But, who is that person? And why have I never heard of him before?”

They trembled inwardly.

They sensed danger. The opponent had killed their comrades with a lift of his hand. His strength was beyond terrifying.

The leader quickly decided, “We can’t deal with someone like him! Retreat!”

A true professional knew what was up as soon as he took a sniff. He would not put his own life at risk. Anyone who could cultivate to their level was no fool, and would know who they could provoke and who they should not.

“Retreat!” Everyone bolted without hesitation.

Swoosh!

However, since Lin Xun had come, how would he just stand and watch them escape? With a flash, he disappeared from the spot.

Shi Yu also took action, moving incredibly quickly. He did not want Lin Xun to fight alone.

Boom!

However, before he caught up with Lin Xun, he saw the distant void ripple violently and the sky and the earth quaking and collapsing.

A Magi Brute expert exploded to death, blood staining the sky.

“Abnormal!” Shi Yu cursed, lips twitching.

He chased down another Magi Brute expert, but in the blink of an eye, his target had also been killed.

The body exploded in a rain of blood.

The spectacle was too horrible even for Shi Yu.

Boom!

After that, Magi Brutes were slaughtered one after another, their bodies exploding into blood and flesh. Shi Yu stared speechlessly at the scenes.

He realized that he did not even have a chance to intervene, which was a huge blow to him!

But soon, his spirits were lifted. Lin Xun had finally met his match—The man in the beast skin robe.

He might only be at the seventh longevity tribulation stage, but his combat power was terrifying, superior to that of ordinary people.

“Finally a decent one...”

Inexplicably, Shi Yu felt a sense of relief.

However, before he could express his emotions, he heard a shrill, miserable scream, followed by the sight of the man also exploding into blood and flesh.

In that rain of blood, Lin Xun’s clothes were untainted. He let out a sigh in midair.

Shi Yu was completely petrified by the scene, the corners of his lips twitching uncontrollably,

Isn’t that...

Too brutal...

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1435: The Feeling of Slapping

Chapter 1435 The Feeling of Slapping

Lin Xun let out a sigh and did not think about it any more and started collecting trophies.

The most important thing was to gather Divinity Primordial Crystals.

He already learned that the Divinity Primordial Crystals he had consumed during his cultivation over the past year were all collected by experts of the empire camp.

This was the fundamental reason why he was given the name ‘parasite.’

Lin Xun decided that he must make up for it. He never liked to take advantage of others. But most importantly, being called a parasite was too shameful.

On Turtle Hibernation Mountain, there were still some untouched ore veins of Divinity Primordial Crystals, and Lin Xun did not hesitate to dig them all out one by one.

After that, he glanced up at the sky and said aloud, “It’s still quite early. Let’s find another place with some decent opponents.”

Shi Yu nodded in a distracted manner.

Immediately, he came to his senses, exclaiming, “What do you mean? You still want to kill enemies?”

Lin Xun answered in a matter-of-fact tone, “Of course, it’s still early, it would be a waste of time coming out here if we don’t do more.”

Shi Yu felt a wave of dizziness. Until now, he still had not figured out why Lin Xun’s strength would be so terrifying, so he was still in an indescribable state of shock.

But Lin Xun actually planned to continue killing enemies. Shi Yu could not help but wonder whether his friend saw the enemies as just cabbages that he could chop up as he wished.

“Let’s go.” Lin Xun urged.

He originally planned to tell Shi Yu that if the duel was based on qi cultivation, there would be no need to go to such trouble. All he had to do was release Taixuan Sword Qi and the battle would end right away.

But seeing that Shi Yu had freaked out already, he held back in the end. He was worried that his friend wouldn’t be able to bear the shock of the truth...

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One hour later.

The two came to a vast blue lake, with patches of lush green lotus leaves and rosy pink lotus flowers.

The green lotuses were spread as far as the boundless sky, and the lotus flowers under the sunlight were particularly red and bright.

The scene was as beautiful as a painting.

Shi Yu had calmed down completely and accepted the fact that Lin Xun possessed terrifying strength.

But when he arrived at the location, his expression still turned serious. “This is the Green Lotus Lake, which was occupied by experts of the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races just yesterday. At the time, a conflict broke out between our empire camp and them over a part of treasured land. In the end, two of our comrades died...

“You must be careful. I heard that among the experts stationed here, several are ranked in the top thirty of the Ten Thousand Races Combat Power Ranking. Hey, hey, hey...I haven’t finished speaking yet!”

Shi Yu was exasperated to find that Lin Xun had already darted into the depths of the lake.

Boom!

Unsurprisingly, a battle broke out.

This time, Lin Xun’s opponents were seven experts from the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races, and they were of a similar cultivation stage as the Magi Brutes he encountered earlier.

But each one of them had tyrannical strength.

In particular, several of them possessed remarkable skills and rich combat experience. As a result, they demonstrated much more terrifying powers.

Lin Xun was not shocked but instead overjoyed to see that. He quickly circulated his physical cultivation and met them head-on.

Shi Yu planned to help out, but Lin Xun stopped him. Shi Yu huffed. *Does this guy think I will be in his way?*

After observing carefully for a moment, Shi Yu had to admit that if he was in Lin Xun’s place, he would not be able to hold on for long.

Or perhaps, if he was faced with such an unfavorable and dangerous situation, his first decision might have been to flee instead of fighting.

After all, there were some tricky opponents among them. Shi Yu was not afraid to fight them alone, but if he was to deal with all of them at once, it would be wiser to retreat.

This made Shi Yu realize that after not seeing Lin Xun for over ten years, he had become extremely strong, far beyond imagination.

In about the time it took to drink a cup of tea...

The battle ended with blood diffused across the green lake. After Lin Xun cleaned up the trophies, he let out an unsatisfied sigh.

“Are you still not content?” Shi Yu widened his eyes.

“There was pressure, but not too much. It is difficult to hone my cultivation with just that.” Lin Xun urged, “Let’s go, while it’s still bright, let’s continue to look for enemies.”

Shi Yu’s expression morphed indefinitely, and after a while he smiled bitterly, “You have my respect. I don’t respect anyone else, but you!”

After that, he happily guided Lin Xun around.

Over the past year, the empire camp had to retreat in defeat again and again. Shi Yu and other empire experts had a lot of pent-up grievances as a result.

Although the way that Lin Xun went on a killing spree and crushed all enemies left Shi Yu speechless and astonished, he was still extremely delighted and satisfied.

The unpleasant feelings in his heart had been vented.

He even wanted to see how much enemy territory Lin Xun could take down before dark.

Snow Mist Mountain was covered in pure white snow all year round and shrouded in mist. Its icy and glittering peaks and snowy landscape shone in the sunlight.

The mountains had plentiful Divinity Primordial Crystals, but it was extremely difficult to harvest them. The Magi Brute camp had been stationed there for over half a month already.

Moreover, in order to defend this mine, the Magi Brute camp had dispatched eighteen elite king stage cultivators.

But after Lin Xun arrived, in less than an hour, the eighteen elite Magi Brutes were slaughtered, and the snow-capped mountain peaks were dyed with blood.

Spirit Wind Valley.

This was a place under the control of the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races.

Ghostly river.

A place controlled by the Magi Brute force.

Broken Star Abyss.

In the following time, places under the control of the Magi Brute camp and the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races were uprooted one after another.

He was unstoppable.

.....

At nightfall.

Lin Xun and Shi Yu returned to the camp.

“Ha, the parasite is back.”

Many experts donned disgusted looks when they saw Lin Xun.

This time, Lin Xun corrected them. “In the past, I did not know about the situation and caused you to misunderstand me. The scolding I received was justified. But don’t worry, I will compensate you all, but at the same time, I don’t want to hear the word ‘parasite’ ever again. That name is really awful.” He walked away back to the mountaintop.

Everyone looked at each other blankly, and then they couldn’t help sneering.

“Misunderstand? It’s been a year. Who doesn’t know the fact that you, Lin Xun, is a parasite? Yet you are still pretending. How insufferable,” fumed a girl.

“Ignore him, just a parasite making a fuss.”

Some people snorted with contempt at Lin Xun’s words.

“But he said he would compensate us,” someone said doubtfully.

“Compensation my butt. Over the past year, he alone consumed tens of thousands of Divinity Primordial Crystals. I haven’t even talked about the divine herbs he wasted. How can he compensate for that?” Someone gnashed their teeth.

One sentence successfully sparked the anger and dissatisfaction in others’ hearts. They all lamented and their faces became overcast.

A huge amount of scarce cultivation resources was wasted by a parasite. It was beyond infuriating!

Shi Yu had yet to leave. Watching everyone grit their teeth and their eyes smolder with resentment, anger and hatred, he suddenly felt an indescribable feeling of sympathy and pity.

He flickered his sleeve, and a small hill suddenly appeared on the ground. It was glittering and dazzling, emitting divine light.

Everyone who was filled with immense indignation suddenly froze and couldn't help but rub their eyes. Only then were they finally sure that the hill was actually made up of a heap of Divinity Primordial Crystals!

"There must be at least three thousand of them, isn't that right?" someone cried out in astonishment.

Anyone who caught sight of so many Divinity Primordial Crystals would be dumbfounded. After all, Divinity Primordial Crystals were not cabbages that could be found anywhere.

Rather, it was a rare precious treasure that had great beneficial effects on a Saint's cultivation!

Generally speaking, the most that an empire camp expert could collect in a day was around five to ten Divinity Primordial Crystals. It was no wonder that the sudden appearance of thousands of crystals had such a huge impact.

Someone asked in a trembling voice, "Those...Brother Shi did you collect them?"

Shi Yu said coldly, "I also wished I collected them, but unfortunately, it wasn't me."

"Then who?"

"Lin Xun," Shi Yu softly uttered a name, and then he saw everyone's expressions change from one to another. They were taken aback at first, then stunned, and then they looked uncertain, as if they could not believe what they heard, but also as if they had been struck by lightning.

Wonderful!

For the first time, Shi Yu found that the feeling of slapping someone in the face was so refreshing and indescribably satisfying.

Before the crowd reacted...

Swoosh!

He flicked his sleeve once again, and another pile of divine herbs appeared on the ground. Each one flowing with dao lights and emitting a captivating medicinal aroma. The area was dyed a beautiful and magnificent hue.

"This..."

Everyone spaced out from astonishment.

Divine herbs were more valuable and precious than Divinity Primordial Crystals. Moreover, after more than ten years of harvesting, the number of divine herbs in Blood Kill Battlefield had become increasingly scarce.

But now, over twenty kinds of divine herbs were presented in front of them. This spectacular sight had an even greater impact on the crowd.

Their expressions changed indefinitely, their emotions churned in their chest, and they were silent for a long while.

The same thought surfaced in their minds: Could those divine herbs also be the doing of Lin Xun just like those Divinity Primordial Crystals?

Without waiting for them to ask, Shi Yu spoke aloud, “You guessed right, these divine herbs are also Lin Xun’s trophies.”

Everyone’s jaw dropped from that one sentence.

Shi Yu felt as satisfied and refreshed as if he had eaten ginseng fruit. The feeling of slapping someone in the face was too addicting.

His only regret was that he was not the owner of those trophies...

Thinking of this, he glanced up at the mountaintop and muttered in his heart, “That guy must be secretly enjoying this now, isn’t that right?”

“How could this be done by that parasite?” Zhao Jingfeng questioned. He had never bothered to speak out before, but now, after the impact of the shock, he could not suppress his emotions and blurted out.

Everyone else nodded. How could a parasite collect so many treasures after just going out for a walk?

Who would believe it?

Shi Yu couldn’t help but sneer, “If Lin Xun is a parasite, then what do you think you are? Ignorance is not an excuse!”

After that, he walked away.

That night, the news that Lin Xun had collected a tremendous amount of Divinity Primordial Crystals and divine herbs caused a huge sensation across Yuncang Mountain.

Most people were skeptical about the news, thinking that Shi Yu and the others were just helping Lin Xun to cover up his shame. Only very few people believed it.

The most likely explanation was that the treasures were collected by Shi Yu and other friends of Lin Xun!

“Whether it is true or not, we’ll know when we go out and take a look tomorrow morning.”

In the end, many people decided to go out and check tomorrow.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1436: The Prestige of Killing

Early the next morning, Lin Xun left the camp again.

What greeted him was a bunch of suspicious and complicated expressions. Regardless, this was already a change for the better as there was no longer the contempt and ridicule of the past. He didn't know that after he left, many cultivators in the camp also moved out. They wanted to go out and find the truth.

In other words, they wanted to use facts to prove that Lin Xun, as a parasite, was a fraud and that the haul he brought back yesterday wasn't actually his!

This was also normal. A year of misunderstandings and prejudices could not be resolved overnight.

However, Lin Xun was too lazy to care about this.

The facts would speak the truth.

.....

It was very dark.

Lin Xun embarked on the road back to the camp.

Today's harvest was not bad compared to yesterday's. After traveling thousands of miles, he successfully took over seven places controlled by the Magi Brutes and the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races.

He had fought seven battles, but didn't encounter any true experts. However, these fights were very effective at improving his physical cultivation, and he had profited a lot from the experiences.

This was especially true for one of the duels. He had encountered a ruthless character named Jin Man'er from the Magi Brute race. He was extremely powerful in combat, and the power of the great dao he controlled was also quite rare and terrifying.

In this battle, Lin Xun went all out with his physical cultivation, and it took him a full quarter of an hour to kill the opponent.

"Body cultivation is to use force to defeat force, to use pure power to perform absolute suppression. The so-called one force to defeat ten wills is nothing like this.

"However, relying on body refining tactics to temper the body is not enough. If it can be further perfected, then killing Jin Man'er would not have to be so laborious..."

While summing up his battle experience, Lin Xun walked into the Yuncang Mountain camp.

Immediately, he was startled as he suddenly discovered that many experts were staring at him with a sort of indescribable look in their eyes.

The originally lively atmosphere instantly became quiet upon his arrival.

"I'll head back first."

Lin Xun did not ask any questions and instead spoke to Shi Yu, who had been following him from behind. He then turned and headed up to the top of the mountain.

Originally, many people were hesitant to speak, but when they saw Lin Xun leaving, they immediately swallowed the words that were on their lips.

Shi Yu seemed to understand and couldn't help but smile, "Now you are finally sure of the truth?"

Everyone smiled and nodded, but their faces seemed a little stiff.

Earlier this morning, they went out to investigate, and the results were shocking to them. Anyone who saw the traces of the battles that had taken place would not be able to calm down.

There was no doubt that some of the territory that had previously been controlled by the enemy had been conquered by Lin Xun alone!

No one could question this fact anymore.

In the end, they finally believed the truth. The guy they regarded as a mooch had actually changed and did a complete 180!

Moreover, the combat power he displayed was extremely astonishing!

Shi Yu didn't say anything more. With a wave of his sleeves, Divinity Primordial Crystals and divine herbs piled up on the ground with a loud clatter, immediately attracting everyone's attention again.

The spoils of war he revealed today were not any worse compared to yesterday's.

Everyone's expressions changed drastically, and their moods fluctuated.

Someone asked meekly, "This...couldn't this be what Lin Xun collected today?"

"What do you think?" Shi Yu sighed and said, "As a member of the same camp, I just want to advise you that this guy Lin Xun...is not someone you can slander at all!"

Everyone's expressions were uncertain, and they felt aggrieved. Before this, Lin Xun had indeed behaved like a parasite.

It was just that they had never thought that Lin Xun would be so secretive! If he had shown his abilities earlier and had fought for the empire a lot, then how could there have been so many misunderstandings?

"Lin Xun has no intention of getting angry with you. He also knows that this is a misunderstanding, so he will make amends."

Shi Yu sighed again and said, "Everyone, it's time to resolve the misunderstanding. We cannot let a person like Lin Xun bear the reputation of being a parasite. If word spreads, how will the other two camps view us?"

Everyone couldn't help but nod when they heard this.

Many people looked ashamed. Thinking about it, they had regarded a peerless figure like Lin Xun as a leech. It really seemed too ignorant.

Even people like Zhao Jingfeng and Qin Feiyu were speechless. What else could they say? Lin Xun has proved his strength with iron-like actions!

Shi Yu suddenly added, "By the way, today, Jin Man'er, one of the Top Ten Longevity Stage Magi Kings in the Magi Brute camp, has been killed by Lin Xun."

A single stone stirred up a thousand waves!

Who didn't know that Jin Man'er was a powerful figure comparable to Song Wuque? But now, he had been killed by Lin Xun!

While everyone was shocked, they couldn't help but remember that in the third month after Lin Xun arrived at Yuncang Mountain, Song Wuque had gone to the top of the mountain to challenge Lin Xun.

In the end, because of Lin Xun's words, he gave up the challenge directly.

At that time, because this challenge came to an end in a hurry, many people almost suffered internal injuries.

But now because of Jin Man'er's death, they were able to determine why Song Wuque had given up.

"If I were you all, then starting from tomorrow, I would take over and control the territories that were conquered by Lin Xun. Those places are all first-class treasure lands, and there are destined to be many Divinity Primordial Crystals that have never been unearthed."

After saying that, Shi Yu turned around and left.

Following that, the entire empire camp completely boiled over that night.

Lin Xun had used his actions to effectively change everyone's attitudes and opinions towards him. In addition, he had also caused many people to be surprised and shocked by his outstanding achievements.

In the early morning of the third day, Lin Xun left the camp again.

He did the same on the fourth and fifth days too...

Every day, he brought back rich loot.

The attitude of the experts in the Ziyao Empire towards him also changed day by day. Gradually, no one called Lin Xun a parasite anymore.

This was not only true verbally, but also in their hearts. They no longer dared to slander him with that title.

Gradually, Lin Xun discovered that every time he left or returned to the camp, the experts of the empire would gaze at him with a look of respect, admiration, and wonder.

Some women even showed a certain degree of interest towards him. Unfortunately, he ignored them all, which made many of them feel resentful.

Although Zhao Xingye rarely showed up, she could see all these changes and couldn't help from feeling relieved.

For many years, the imperial camp had been targeted and suppressed by the other two camps. This was especially true in the past year as the Ziyao Camp had been put in an increasingly embarrassing situation, which made her feel angry.

But Lin Xun's attacks these past few days, and his devastating and overwhelming victorious methods had undoubtedly made the imperial camp feel as if a breath of fresh air had arrived.

Too refreshing!

Only those two words could describe Zhao Xingye's mood at this moment.

She believed that the other powerful experts in the Ziyao Empire were destined to be just like her, feeling happy and elated!

.....

Half a month later.

Before dusk, Lin Xun returned several hours early, which surprised the experts who were in the camp.

Someone couldn't help but ask, "Brother Lin, did you encounter something difficult? Do you need help?"

"Yes, Brother Lin, if you have any troubles, just ask and we can try to help you."

Others also gathered around.

Compared to half a month ago, their expressions showed a kind of respect from the bottom of their hearts. This was change.

However, they were all confused. In the past, Lin Xun never returned to the camp before dusk fell. What happened this time?

Lin Xun smiled and said, "It's nothing. I just wandered around for a long time and couldn't find many enemies. Some of the territories previously controlled by them have been abandoned long ago. It's very disappointing. At the end of the day, it's like a waste of my hard work."

Everyone was startled at first, and then burst into laughter.

"Damn it, those bastards must have been frightened by the news and fled!"

"I have never seen them so timid before. They must have known that Brother Lin is not easy to mess with, so they ran away long ago."

Everyone was chatting happily.

In recent times, the declining situation of the imperial camp had changed, and the situation had been greatly reversed. On the other hand, the Magi Brutes and the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races had begun to retreat step by step like wounded beasts. This kind of change was certainly exciting and joyful. And all this had happened because of Lin Xun!

From a distance, Zhao Jingfeng, Qin Feiyu and the others saw Lin Xun being surrounded by everyone, and they couldn't help from revealing complicated expressions.

Even if they didn't want to, they had to admit that since Lin Xun had begun attacking, the situation of the imperial camp had indeed been greatly improved!

In fact, deep down, they were happy and inspired by it.

Unfortunately, because of some disputes and grudges in the past, it was difficult for them to resolve their differences with Lin Xun. Thus, it was destined to be impossible for them to become friends.

But at the same time, they had long since stopped thinking about targeting Lin Xun. It was very simple. In the current Ziyao Camp, whoever went against Lin Xun was simply an enemy to everyone!

This was the prestige of killing.

"Lin Xun, from today on, you'd better not go out again. Even if you want to go out, you must tell me in advance."

While returning to the top of the mountain, Zhao Xingye found Lin Xun and seriously warned him, "The Saints from the Magi Brute camp and the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races are now aware of your existence and have set their sights on you. I'm worried that they will secretly act against you."

Lin Xun felt a chill run through him, and he sighed softly, "It's a pity that, until now, I haven't met any true experts, such as the Light and Dark Twins of the Magi Brute camp or those who are ranked in the top five of the Ten Thousand Races Combat Power Ranking."

Zhao Xingye couldn't help but chuckle, "People like them will not show up easily. I am more worried that you will be targeted by the Saints on their side. Of course, those Saints are also worried that the top figures under their command will be targeted by me, so no one will act rashly."

After a pause, she continued, "However, when the debate on Dao Observation Mountain begins in a year's time, you will have the opportunity to compete with the top figures from the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races."

Lin Xun touched his nose and said, "I guess that's how it'll be."

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1437: The World in The Dark

Qingqiao Mountain.

At the place the Magi Brute race was encamped.

"Lord Magi Saint, in the past half month, we have lost a total of sixty-three experts, and fifty-seven of them were killed by a cultivator from the empire named Lin Xun."

"In addition, Jin Man'er is also dead..."

A group of experts from the nine tribes of the Magi Brute race were gathered outside the place where the Dark Blood Magi Saint had retreated for cultivation. One of them cried out of grief and anger, "Lord Magi Saint, we must fight back!"

The other Magi Brute cultivators also spoke furiously one after another, all gnashing their teeth.

A low, cold, and hoarse voice sounded, "Aren't you all embarrassed that a little guy from the Ziyao Empire has made you all so disgraced and uneasy?"

Along with the sound, the figure of a skinny old man appeared out of thin air. He stood there casually, but he was like a shadow in the dark night, making it impossible to see his face clearly.

This person was a Saint from the Magi Brute race, the Dark Blood Magi Saint. He came from the Darkness tribe, and his strength was unfathomable.

The present experts of the Magi Brute Race were all agitated, and their expressions were uncertain.

One person gritted his teeth and said, "Lord Magi Saint, we all suspect that Lin Xun is a more terrifying figure than Li Duxing. Perhaps only the Light and Dark Twins can kill him."

The Dark Blood Magi Saint snorted coldly, "They are both in closed-door cultivation. Once they go out, they will be targeted by that cruel woman, Zhao Xingye, immediately. The consequences of that are not something that we can afford."

All of the powerful Magi Brute warriors present looked unwilling. "With such deep hatred between us and great humiliation that we've just experienced, how can we just let it go?"

The Dark Blood Magi Saint said in a faint voice, "Leave this matter to me. If Lin Xun dares to show up again, he is destined to die!"

Everyone was startled at first, and then they were overjoyed. They all understood that this meant that as long as Lin Xun dared to show up again, the Magi Saint would definitely take action himself!

The Dark Blood Magi Saint looked into the distance. At the top of the mountain, there was a black shadow rising into the sky, like night, covering the sky.

On the other side, there was also a bright light rising into the sky, blooming with great brightness, vastness, and holiness.

That was the place where the Light and Dark Twins had gone into closed-door cultivation!

"According to their current progress, within a year, they may be able to have the foundation to attack the Saint Realm..." murmured the Dark Blood Magi Saint to himself.

"Losing some power now is nothing, but as long as that happens, the situation on Blood Kill Battlefield is destined to be rewritten!"

.....

Wanji Mountain.

At the campground where the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races was entrenched.

"Hmph! A bunch of trash."

The Saint of the Herculean Demon Bull Clan did not hide his disdain and looked at the cultivators of the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races standing beside him. He said, "Want to get revenge? That's possible, but don't just stand there bitching and moaning. Instead, why don't you all combine your powers together and go directly kill him?"

This Saint was about ten feet tall, with a muscular back, dark face, and beard and hair that looked sharp. He stood there casually, giving off a great sensation of oppression, as if he was a giant mountain.

He was Niu Zhenyu, who sat upon a seat of power in the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races, and was known as the Mad Cow Saint.

Experts from all different clans were gathered here, and there were many in number. However, all of their expressions were ugly because Niu Zhenyu's words were so unpleasant.

"Why is no one talking? You guys are indeed a bunch of balless losers!" Niu Zhenyu snorted coldly, with a look of contempt on his face, "Go, go, get out of here. If Lin Xun appears again, then leave it to me, okay?"

At first, everyone looked extremely sullen after being scolded like that, but when they heard that the Saint would handle things, they all breathed a sigh of relief.

They knew that while Niu Zhenyu had a sharp tongue, as long as he agreed to deal with this matter, they would no longer have to worry about Lin Xun in the future.

"A year from now, the Dao Observation Mountain debate will begin, but this Lin Xun has suddenly appeared. Where did that bitch Zhao Xingye hide such a trump card?"

After everyone dispersed, Niu Zhenyu stroked his beard and frowned.

In the past half month, Lin Xun had killed more than seventy experts from the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races. Such terrifying methods made even Niu Zhenyu feel a little bit startled.

"The skills this boy has shown are enough to compete with the top three cultivators on the Combat Power Ranking. It seems that in addition to Li Duxing, Lin Xun will also be a candidate in the Dao Observation Mountain contest a year from now. He's someone that I need to take seriously..."

Niu Zhenyu's eyes flashed, and he fell into deep thought.

.....

Zhao Xingye's analysis was correct. The killings in the past half month had made Lin Xun the focus of attention from the other two camps.

Even the Saints had begun to fix their sights on Lin Xun.

His popularity even overshadowed Li Duxing's.

However, from that day on, Lin Xun stopped going out and resumed his previous life of solitary practice.

Just when Lin Xun thought that this calm and peaceful life would continue until the Dao Observation Mountain contest began, an unexpected person came to find him.

Late that night, the night was like ink.

A mysterious woman appeared in Lin Xun's stone house.

"Senior?"

Lin Xun instantly woke up from his meditation and was surprised.

If he remembered correctly, this should be the third time that the mysterious woman had walked out of the Omega Secret-Realm.

The first time was when he was chased by the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan in the West Infinity World. The second time was by the Star Chess Sea, when she had turned Saints into mere animals. And the third time was now!

This made Lin Xun immediately realize that something must have happened.

"A year ago, I entered another dimension of Blood Kill Battlefield and discovered some interesting places."

The mysterious woman did not hide anything, but what she said made Lin Xun stunned. Only then did he realize that the mysterious woman had actually left the Omega Secret-Realm a year ago.

Furthermore, she had most likely gone to the world in the dark, which was a strange place that seemed like a netherworld!

And Lin Xun clearly remembered that Bloodthirsty Queen Zhao Xingye once said that even the great emperor and empress had entered the night of the Blood Kill Battlefield to explore.

But they had to return within the time it took to brew a cup of tea!

Yet the mysterious woman had been gone for a whole year...

How could Lin Xun not be shocked by this?

"Don't you want to hone your physical cultivation? Ordinary opponents cannot give real pressure to you, nor can they fully stimulate your body-refining potential."

Speaking of this, the mysterious woman said without waiting for any questions, "Follow me."

The next moment, the mysterious woman and Lin Xun disappeared with a swish.

Zhao Xingye's residence was only a few dozen feet away from Lin Xun's stone house, but she was completely unaware of any of this.

.....

Boom!

In the gloomy and dark environment, a murderous aura turned into a raging storm and swept across, making a vibrating sound like thunder.

The sky and the earth were empty, not a blade of grass grew, and the wisps of murderous intent were cold and terrifying, turning into black smoke that was like a substance that constantly steamed and roiled.

This was a strange, bizarre, cold, and murderous world.

As soon as he arrived, Lin Xun shivered all over, his skin tingled, and he felt a strong sense of danger in his mind.

"Senior, where are we?" Lin Xun's face was solemn, and he did not hesitate to activate his cultivation and prepare for any sudden attacks.

"An interesting place. It's a good place for you to hone your body and cultivate your skills. When you have crushed these murderous intentions, I will come and take you away," echoed the mysterious woman, but she was no longer there beside him.

Lin Xun was speechless for a while. Wasn't this too irresponsible of her?

Woohoo~~

In the distance, a black storm of murderous intent swept over, making a sound like ghosts crying and wolves howling.

Gradually, those murderous intentions turned into ferocious figures that wore armor and wielded weapons with black light billowing around them.

They resembled a group of malevolent ghosts rushing out of hell.

They roared loudly as they whizzed over, "Kill!"

The aura of each one was so powerful that Lin Xun felt repressed, and he even couldn't help but want to use his qi cultivation!

This was because, according to his observation, the aura of each ghost was definitely not weaker than that of a Supreme King within the seventh longevity stage.

Even ordinary Kings of the ninth longevity stage would be slightly inferior compared to one of these figures!

A black war spear flew out with a clang, spewing out killing light. Although it was simple and crude, its power was terrifying.

Lin Xun pressed out with a palm, and the two collided, causing a thunderous sound that resembled a mountain collapsing and the earth cracking.

A sense of numbness permeated his hand. The rest of him was shaken, and his expression changed slightly. What a powerful force!

“Kill!”

With a loud boom, the army of ghosts transformed from murderous intent became densely packed, covering the sky and the earth as they rushed forward.

Lin Xun didn't have the time to think anymore, so he let out a loud roar and sped up to meet them.

His whole body was shining brightly, and his energy and blood boiled like the Yangtze River, transforming into rainbows of clear light, guarding all around. He did not hesitate to use his full strength to train his body!

Boom!

The sky and the earth dimmed, and the sun and moon became dark. A great battle had broken out.

The extremely terrifying and threatening aura blew away any distracting thoughts that Lin Xun previously had. He was unprecedentedly concentrated, and he directly activated both the Sacred Combat Art and Extreme Absolute.

Instantly, he was filled entirely with energy, and his strength flowed around him like divine light, creating a deafening roar. His power also suddenly rose to an extreme peak.

If he used his qi cultivation to fight the enemy, Lin Xun would naturally have the confidence to kill them, but since he was here to hone his physical cultivation, he would naturally not do so.

“Kill!”

The ghosts were howling. Each one was more ferocious, malevolent, and terrifying than the last, making the whole world become covered with cruel, cold, and murderous intent.

“Kill!”

Lin Xun’s aura exploded like a blossoming rainbow. He didn’t give in and instead immersed himself in his dao as he charged into battle like a demon god.

The sky and the earth went pale, and all directions were shaken with a loud rumble, as if it had turned into a battlefield for Lin Xun alone.

His opponents were the ghosts transformed from murderous intent that rushed at him from all directions, covering the heavens and the earth!

"Not bad, not bad. The remaining murderous imperial intention in this small dimensional world has been almost completely wiped out, which should be enough for him to hone his strength..."

In a place where Lin Xun could not see, the mysterious woman watched all of this coolly. After making sure that he would not encounter a fatal disaster, she turned around and left.

"If he was in the Saint stage, then he could definitely go to the more magical place of the realm of five viscera and six bowels, and the benefits he could gain from there would be absolutely immeasurable."

In the darkness, the mysterious woman strolled around. Within her field of vision, strange and terrifying scenes would occasionally appear in the darkness from time to time.

There were flying fairy lights and rain flashing that looked magnificent as a dream and were just as fleeting. Then there was a mysterious and obscure voice that lingered in the darkness, like the whisper of an ancient demon. And there was a shattered and broken world that turned into pieces and danced in the darkness, releasing a world-destroying aura of disaster...

Despite all that, the mysterious woman turned a blind eye to all of this.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1438: The Corpse of an Emperor

“Hoo~hoo~”

A month later, Lin Xun panted heavily as he sat down cross-legged and started meditating without delay.

He had just gone through a vicious battle that left him covered in wounds. Oblivious to the fact that he was bleeding profusely, he seized this short break to recover.

Rustle~

Immortality Law Power streamed up and down around him, repairing his injuries at an incredible speed.

Lin Xun had forgotten how many tragic and fatal battles that he had gone through in the last thirty days.

He had been seriously injured numerous times. His arms had been torn off, his chest pierced, his spine shattered, and his legs cut off...

If it weren't for his exceptional self-healing ability as a result of including the way of physical refinement in his path to Sainthood, along with using the Law Power of Immortality to heal himself, Lin Xun doubted that he would be able to persevere.

Through this thrilling and endless tragic fight, Lin Xun had gone from furious to becoming accustomed and composed. Now, he had started to adapt and get used to it.

Whooo~

After just the time it took to drink a cup of tea, a ghostly howl echoed in the distant void. Along with it, black clouds of killing intent roared and quickly approached him.

Lin Xun calmly got up and leaped forth with a whoosh.

“Die!”

His fighting spirit was promptly ignited.

Compared to a month ago, Lin Xun's physical prowess had seen a complete transformation after undergoing drastic changes.

Now, his body was like a furnace, in which his condensed spirit and qi boiled. His mastery over his physical power had reached the point where he could utilize it at will.

He had also incorporated various body refinement techniques into the Law Power of his dao, which let him wield them with ease and smoothness.

All of these were Lin Xun's harvest over the past month of killing. While his cultivation level hadn't increased, the improvement in his physical refinement had elevated his battle prowess to another level.

He was like a rough gem that began to be polished and would reveal a light that could stun the world!

.....

In the dark world, the mysterious woman walked a long way, along which bizarre and unsettling sights kept transpiring.

She was aware that no other Saint would be able to make it this far as these bizarre happenings could deal a fatal blow to them!

However, they could not affect her one bit.

Because she was the only one who understood what kind of world this was.

However, even she hadn't expected the Blood Kill Battlefield to hold such a place. This made her feel a little unsettled as well.

Before bringing Lin Xun here, she had already explored this dark world for a year. Unfortunately, up until now, she still hadn't found an answer.

This world had existed for so long that most of the clues had been eroded with the passage of time, making it impossible to deduce its past.

This made the mysterious woman sigh with emotions. While Saints could control the power of space, the law of time was a different story as even Emperors were hard-pressed to even touch it, let alone resist!

"Finally."

In deep darkness ahead, a tattered and chaotic area came into view, so boundless that it gave one the feeling of the great void.

Only, it was filled with an aura of destruction and an air of desolation and death.

"Even the roots of the great dao no longer exist..."

The mysterious woman stood there for a long time in silence. She couldn't figure out how an Emperor stage figure that had even awed her had ended up like this.

This really was undeserved.

Unfortunately, so much time had passed that it was impossible to deduce what had happened even with her abilities.

Time would not only change the world, but also erase traces of history. Whether it was an Emperor or an ant, once dead, they were destined to be eroded and erased by the flow of time.

The only difference was that it would be harder and take longer to erase the traces of an Emperor stage figure.

Hence why the mysterious woman was able to see all this.

After a long time, she murmured softly, “The grand opportunity in the Blood Kill Battlefield... Could it be related to you?”

.....

Three months later.

In a loud explosion, a large abyss emerged around Lin Xun. Surging qi and blood power spiraled through the abyss and acted as its foundation.

It was the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer!

This time, however, it was operated by Lin Xun’s physical cultivation.

Boom!

In just a few breaths, dozens of ghostly creatures were blown to pieces by Lin Xun and completely erased.

At this point, there was no longer any killing intent around, leaving a silent, cold, and empty world.

Lin Xun showed no emotions as he carefully perceived the changes in his power for a long time, before finally landing and retracting his aura.

He had endured three months of relentless killing and tragic battles between life and death, and it was all in exchange for continuous transformations in his physical refinement path!

Three months ago, Lin Xun could never have imagined that his physical body had so much potential waiting to be tapped out.

This also made it clearer to him that physical refinement and qi refinement were two completely different aspects, and that he had greatly underestimated the wonders of physical refinement.

The statement that a body refiner could suppress a qi refiner at the same cultivation stage was by no means an exaggeration.

Lin Xun now intimately felt this.

“How does it feel?” The mysterious woman had appeared at some point.

“It feels great.” Lin Xun smiled after thinking a bit.

“Then, it’s time for our next destination,” said the mysterious woman as she grabbed Lin Xun and vanished into thin air.

The next moment, Lin Xun found himself in another world. It was similarly dark, barren, and cold, with a murderous aura that also took the form of a rolling storm that stirred the sky and earth.

The only difference was that this murderous aura was a whole lot more powerful and terrifying than in the previous world!

“Be careful, the killing intent here is not normal.”

The mysterious woman left behind those parting words and a speechless Lin Xun before drifting away.

And he hadn’t even figured out what kind of place this was!

Boom!

From the horizon, killing intent surged toward him in torrents.

Lin Xun’s instinct kicked in and instantly sent him into a fighting state. His mind was completely free of distractions as he prepared for the battle.

This was the fighting instinct he had cultivated from three months of nonstop killing!

“You better seize this opportunity. It won’t be here the next time you come...” whispered the mysterious woman in the darkness.

She had already sensed that it wouldn’t be long before everything here would be transformed into a kind of origin power before disappearing from the world.

And according to her judgment, this was probably related to a great opportunity that was about to appear in the Blood Kill Battlefield!

Half a year passed in the blink of an eye.

As Lin Xun woke from his meditation and opened his eyes, a sharp flash of lightning shot out and tore through the void.

He had transformed again and was different from half a year ago.

His skin was as white as jade, glowing softly with a glazed luster of the dao. It seemed ordinary at a glance, but was as tough as a Supreme King Weapon.

And every rhythm in his sinews, bones, and skin membranes was like the collision of a mountain, producing a thunderous rumble.

His aura resembled a roaring dragon and was as condensed as an unrolled bolt of silk. Every drop of his blood contained the vitality comparable to that found in a rare king-grade herb, possessing an unbelievable amount of energy.

Most importantly, his physical refinement cultivation had broken through to the peak seventh longevity stage!

In addition to this, the countless tragic battles over the past six months had helped Lin Xun's fighting attainments regarding the physical refinement path to increase by leaps and bounds.

Even Lone Man would marvel if he were to see Lin Xun now.

In the past, Lin Xun's physical cultivation lacked tempering and rectifications, but now, these flaws were long gone!

His physical power had now been refined to perfection during the countless fights.

"Only one stage away from matching my qi cultivation..."

Lin Xun took a deep breath. Inwardly, he was excited and full of anticipation.

His previous flaws in physical cultivation was the reason why he had decided to focus entirely on improving this aspect after entering the Blood Kill Battlefield.

It had only been a little over a year since then, but his physical cultivation had been able to achieve such a huge improvement. This gave him a sense of relief as well.

"Master!" Little Silver flew toward Lin Xun and announced, "I broke through to the fifth longevity stage!"

“So fast?” Lin Xun was surprised.

He remembered clearly that Little Silver had only just advanced to the third longevity stage before entering the Blood Kill Battlefield.

But at the moment, he had stepped into the fifth longevity stage.

One had to know that unlike Lin Xun, who only needed to cultivate on and his physical cultivation would rise, Little Silver’s cultivation required the crossing of the longevity tribulations, making it extremely treacherous and difficult.

Little Silver explained with a respectful expression, “Thanks to that senior’s guidance, I was able to travel to a mysterious area and go through a valuable training session.”

Lin Xun turned around and saw the mysterious woman walking over from the distance, and then it dawned on him.

Half a year ago, when Lin Xun was going through his battles, he had also summoned Little Silver and let the latter move around freely. Who would have thought that the little fellow would also gain a precious opportunity of its own.

Thinking of this, he stood up and said, “Many thanks, Senior.”

The mysterious woman said, “We should leave.”

Lin Xun was stunned. “Leave?”

Having honed his cultivation through half a year of killing in this place, Lin Xun actually felt somewhat reluctant to have to suddenly depart.

“Yes. Weren’t you curious about this place? Well, there’s no harm in telling you now, this...is a world created from the body of an Emperor after their death.”

As soon as her words echoed, Lin Xun and Little Silver were dumbstruck.

The corpse of an Emperor expert had actually transformed into the world in front of them?

“Within the body of an Emperor is a complete universe. Every acupuncture point and every aperture is a world. The five viscera and six bowels, the mind sea, and the limbs and bones...are all as vast as galaxies.

“This is called ‘the body and mind are all transformed into heaven and earth.’ Only when one possesses this kind of cultivation can they be called a true Emperor.

“Just like this world that you are standing in, it is just an inconspicuous acupuncture point within the shell of this Emperor.

“The killing intent that you fought against is the residue of their destruction, but it has long since been eroded by time, and there is very little left. Otherwise, not to mention you, even Saints wouldn’t be able to withstand its impact.”

The woman’s quick explanation shocked Lin Xun speechless.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1439: The Martial Contest Begins

According to the mysterious woman, the dark night of the Blood Kill Battlefield led to another plane.

And that plane was originally the body of a fallen Emperor!

Every acupuncture point and aperture formed a world, so this plane housed numerous different worlds.

It was no longer possible to figure out who this Emperor expert was and how long ago they had fallen.

But one thing was for certain, and that was they had been a stunning and extraordinary Emperor. Even the mysterious woman could only sing praises of this supreme figure.

Lin Xun had also learned something new, that the ‘body and mind, heaven and earth’ was the mark of an Emperor!

Just imagine, a cultivator whose body was an universe, and their acupuncture points, five viscera, six bowels, limbs and bone...were galaxies and worlds. This concept was simply horrifying.

Such was the Emperor stage!

The thought that he was standing in an inconspicuous acupuncture point of an Emperor caused Lin Xun’s heart and soul to tremble.

And at the thought that what he had killed in the past six months was just a trace of this Emperor’s killing intent after they had fallen, that had been eroded after countless years, Lin Xun found it impossible to calm down.

Just how terrifying would a living Emperor be?

Lin Xun thought of Sword Emperor Taixuan, Battle Emperor Mo Yang, Saint Buddha Xingjia, and many other supreme figures from the primeval era, as well as the Star Annihilation Battle Emperor, who was most likely his uncle...

Then, he abruptly turned his gaze to the mysterious woman. A strange emotion flashed in his expression. "Senior, do you also..."

The mysterious woman, as if already anticipating what Lin Xun wanted to ask, interrupted him, "Before, yes, but now...I can't tell myself..."

There was a hint of frustration in her voice.

She had already been thinking about this problem for a very long time!

Ever since she had become the 'gatekeeper' of the Omega Secret-Realm, she could no longer tell who she was and what level of cultivation she possessed.

It was as if she had lost some extremely important memories.

She had tried to look for clues of her past, but so far she had found nothing.

Moreover, in the countless years being the gatekeeper, she had never forgotten a single thing.

But she just knew that her most precious memories were missing.

She was also well aware that if she could retrieve those memories, she might understand why she had become the gatekeeper of the Omega Secret-Realm and had stayed in this duty for endless years.

Lin Xun was also dumbfounded. This was his first time seeing a person who didn't even know the level of their own cultivation.

This sounded absurd.

But his intuition told him that the mysterious woman was the kind of person who wouldn't bother to lie, for the simple reason that there was no need at all.

"Soon, this place will completely become a force of origin, and the night world of the Blood Kill Battlefield will cease to exist. This is all because a great opportunity will soon come."

Saying this, the mysterious woman led Lin Xun away.

.....

Yuncang Mountain.

During the entire way back to his stone abode, Lin Xun still felt like he was in a dream.

While recalling every scene from the ordeal that had lasted for over eight months in the darkness, he fell into a trance.

Who would even dare to imagine that the dark night that was regarded as the underworld in the Blood Kill Battlefield was the corpse of an Emperor?

Lin Xun only gradually regained his composure after a long time later.

Regardless of anything else, the training had improved his physical cultivation by leaps and bounds and eliminated all the deficiencies in his dao!

“My qi refinement and spirit cultivation are at the eighth longevity stage, while my physical refinement has now reached the seventh longevity stage. The arrival of the Taboo Dao Tribulation is getting closer and closer...” Lin Xun’s eyes gleamed.

The Taboo Dao Tribulation was like a heavenly rift separating him from the Saint stage that constantly weighed on his heart. Whenever Lin Xun thought of it, he felt an indescribable sense of urgency.

He had a vague premonition that when his physical, qi, and spirit cultivations all broke through to the peak of the ninth longevity stage, this great calamity would also descend!

“After participating in the Dao Observation Mountain Contest, I must head to the Mulberry Woodland. Only that place may hold the opportunity for me to break the Taboo Dao Tribulation...”

Lin Xun took a deep breath as he made a decision.

.....

“There’s only less than half a month left until the Dao Observation Mountain Contest. Has Lin Xun still not come out from seclusion?”

Lately, the number of similar discussions had gradually risen in the empire’s camp.

The triennial Dao Observation Mountain Contest would kick off in half a month, and at that time, there would be a showdown between the Ziyao Camp and the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races.

The final winner would be able to set foot on the Dao Observation Mountain and see the engraved marks of the great dao!

“The list has been finalized, Lin Xun is definitely going to participate in the battle. This time, perhaps our empire will be able to wash away our past shame and win this contest!”

Some people looked forward to it.

“Alas, don’t be too optimistic. Although we have experts like Lin Xun and Li Duxing on our side, the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races also have the peerless top ten experts on their battle rankings.”

“Comparing the number of top experts, we are at a clear disadvantage.”

Many frowned in worry.

At that moment, Zhao Xingye went to find Lin Xun. “All prepared?”

Lin Xun replied with a smile, “Ready to go at any time.”

Seeing his composed demeanor, Zhao Xingye chuckled, “Then I’m looking forward to a surprise from you.”

Lin Xun thought a little and couldn’t help but say, “I’m just worried about one thing right now.”

Zhao Xingye’s heart tightened. *It’s already time, and this fellow still doesn’t have absolute certainty of winning?*

She raised an eyebrow and asked, “Worried about what? Tell me about it, and I’ll do my best to solve it for you.”

Lin Xun hurriedly said, “Uh, you misunderstood, Senior. I’m just worried that my opponents won’t be able to put up a befitting performance...”

Zhao Xingye was stunned for a moment before a smile bloomed on her strikingly charming face. At the end, she couldn’t help but laugh out loud, “That’s the most arrogant thing I’ve heard in all these years, but of course, it’s also very refreshing to hear.”

Arrogant?

Lin Xun just smiled and didn’t explain.

It wasn’t like he could just say that his only purpose of entering the Blood Kill Battlefield was the Mulberry Woodland.

That was a region of chaos origin where Saints, Big Saints, Saint-Kings, and even Quasi-Emperors could be present!

As for the contest with the other two camps, to be honest, Lin Xun didn't really care much about it.

Of course, he couldn't just say this out loud, or else Zhao Xingye would think that he had gotten carried away...

Early morning, two days later.

Lin Xun, Li Duxing, Song Wuque, Shi Yu, Gong Ming, and the other five top rankers of the empire's camp boarded a treasure ship.

"Brother Lin, we'll be waiting for your triumphant return!"

"Fellow Daoist Li, be sure to help us vent some anger."

"You must win!"

All the experts in the camp had gathered to see the ten off.

Ning Meng, Ye Xiaoqi, and the others were among them. Although they weren't weak, their strength was slightly inferior to the top ten and therefore their chance to take part in the Dao Observation Mountain Contest had slipped away.

This made them feel quite regretful.

"Lin Xun, make sure to burst their balls!" shouted Ning Meng.

The entire field burst out laughing, and some women blushed and complained.

Ye Xiaoqi, on the other hand, was a bit worried and said to Lin Xun and Shi Yu, "No matter what, just do your best."

Shi Yu rolled his eyes and angrily scolded, "We are setting out soon and you're still saying such disheartening things. When I come back, I'll definitely give this fatty a good beating."

Meanwhile, Lin Xun only smiled and waved his hand goodbye.

"Let's go." Zhao Xingye sailed the treasure ship through the air and carried the group away.

.....

“This time, we and the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races will both send out ten experts. The rules of the contest are simple: Draw lots to determine the order of appearance and fight the other side’s experts one by one, either defeating or killing them.

“The winner can continue the challenge, or can choose to withdraw and rest. In short, the contest will only conclude when all the opponents are defeated.”

On the treasure ship, Zhao Xingye explained the rules in a concise manner.

“In the previous contests, our empire lost more than it had won. No, technically speaking, we have only won once, all while losing thirty-four top experts!”

At the mention of this matter, Zhao Xingye’s face clouded with deep hatred.

“They...were the pillars of our empire. Each of them was a one-in-a-million supreme figure who had hopes of stepping into the Saint stage.

“But they all lost their lives in the contest!

“They died for our empire. Their deaths must be avenged!”

Everyone on the ship revealed a resolute expression. Many grieved as they remembered their companions who had passed away in the past contests that were, in reality, life and death battles!

The lucky ones would be seriously injured and were able to leave with their lives.

However, this luck only went to a minority after all. The enemy would seize any chance to kill their opponents!

Such was the Dao Observation Mountain’s contest: bloody and merciless.

All the three camps, in order to destroy the top figures of their opposing forces, would spare no effort and resort to any means possible!

Lin Xun had only just come to the Blood Kill Battlefield for about two years, and had never participated in the Dao Observation Mountain Contest, but when he heard about this, his heart also felt indescribably stifled.

“Remember, go all out in the contest!” exhorted Zhao Xingye.

Everyone nodded.

They didn’t know if their empire would be able to turn around its downward trend and win this contest, but they would go all out!

Half a day later.

On the horizon, a lofty mountain shaped like an inverted bell appeared into view.

The mountain was bare and jagged, with strange piles of rocks, but there was neither a single blade of grass to be found nor rich aeth qi in its atmosphere.

However, just looking at it gave people an unspeakably oppressive feeling.

That was the Dao Observation Mountain!

Every three years, atop the cliffside of this mountain, several divine and profound engravings of the great dao would emerge.

Every three years at this place, a contest would unfold between the three camps, erupting into a bloody and brutal fight.

Many experts of the Ziyao Empire had perished regretfully here at the hands of the enemies!

Looking at the distant mountain, Lin Xun exhaled a long breath, his expression calm.

This time, with him participating in the contest, the outcome was destined to be rewritten!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1440: Losers

In front of Dao Observation Mountain.

When Zhao Xingye arrived with the group of contestants, there were already people standing there.

It was the people of the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races.

Their leader was none other than Mad Cow Saint Niu Zhenyu. He was tall, big, and majestic. His beard and hair were like sharp halberds. His skin was dark. His eyes were like lightning. And the aura he exuded was intimidating.

Standing at his sides were ten people. Men or women, they all looked extraordinary, and from their auras, everyone was more powerful than the last.

Upon seeing Lin Xun's group arrive, cold laughs resounded in the area.

"The losers are finally here. Are they prepared to die this time, I wonder?"

"Hahaha! Who is Li Duxing? Listen up! I, Xuan Luozi, shall have your head!"

Their voices were cynical and full of contempt as they unceremoniously taunted the Ziyao Camp's group.

The latter knew this was deliberate provocation, but they were still unable to hold back their anger.

"As if your bullshit can scare me! Just wash your neck and wait for my blade!" shouted Shi Yu.

"We must get back at them and clear our past humiliation this time!" The eyes of some of the empire's experts were bloodshot.

In the past Dao Observation Mountain Contests, many top experts of the Ziyao Empire had died with regrets in the bloody battles.

The past humiliation and grievances had been piling up, and anyone who knew about it felt an ache in their heart and their anger building up.

This time, they swore to get revenge and wash away this shame with blood!

Even Lin Xun didn't expect that the atmosphere would become so tense as soon as they arrived, as if they were mortal enemies on a narrow path and just couldn't wait to kill the other party.

From this, it could be seen how great hatred had been sown in the previous Dao Observation Mountain Contests between the imperial camp and the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races.

Seeing the empire's experts so exasperated, the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races' people all laughed unscrupulously and fearlessly.

But someone suddenly exclaimed in astonishment, "Huh?! Isn't that guy Lin Xuan?"

Along with the voice, a bolt-like gaze landed on Lin Xun.

The owner of the gaze was a man with long azure hair and a slender and dignified figure. He was shrouded in with a dreamlike, streaming blue mist, but his temperament was sharp like a supreme spear that wanted to pierce through the heavens!

It was Xuan Luozi, a descendant of the Mysterious Ao Clan!

Shi Yu and the others were dumbstruck. They naturally knew Xuan Luozi as the latter was a supreme expert and was in the top five of the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races.

In the past contests, many top experts of the empire had died at his hands!

However, what puzzled Shi Yu and the others was the fact that he had addressed Lin Xun as Lin Xuan. Had he mistaken Lin Xun for someone else?

“Lin Xuan? It really is him!” a deep and muddy voice suddenly rumbled in the air.

The speaker was a man in a black robe, whose figure was impressive and majestic like a mountain and surged with terrifying waves that glowed black. His eyes seemed to be shooting cold lights, and his face looked domineering like he was the overlord of the world.

It was Niu Tuntian of the Herculean Demon Bull Clan!

And he was indeed an overlord character of the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races with his widespread fiendish reputation.

At the moment, he was looking at Lin Xun in shock, and then the shock was quickly replaced by deep resentment.

“I didn’t think we’d meet again, Lin Xuan,” said another one.

It was the descendant of the Golden Luan Clan, Meng Lianqing!

Her tall and slender figure was like a dream, covered in a golden light that was like flowing liquid gold, blazing and eye-catching.

Vaguely, one could see behind her the silhouette of a golden luan flying up, wanting to compete with the sky.

As Meng Lianqing spoke, she looked at Lin Xun with a golden glint in her eyes.

Meanwhile, the empire’s camp was bewildered as they struggled to understand the situation. *Since when did Lin Xun become the Lin Xuan they’re referring to?*

“Good timing! We can finally settle the grudge that year!” declared Kong Xiu, the saint of the Cloud Hou Clan.

Laced with thunder and lightning, his eyes were extremely terrifying. His long, silky, black hair was entwined with strands of flickering silver electric arcs, which made him stand out like a divine child who was born after being baptized in thunder and lightning.

At this point, everyone couldn’t be more befuddled.

Even the other people of the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races were startled.

All eyes fell upon Lin Xun. Even Bloodthirsty Queen Zhao Xingye and Mad Cow Saint Niu Zhenyu looked at him dubiously.

Shi Yu couldn't help but ask, "You know them?"

Lin Xun replied nonchalantly, "Of course. Just a bunch of losers I once defeated."

His words threw the entire area into an uproar. But his statement was, in fact, nothing but the truth!

In his years of youth, he and Zhao Jingxuan had entered the Deva Secret Domain in the Return Dominion with a bunch of heirs from strong clans.

While competing for the Sacred Combat Art located in Fangchun Mountain Palace, Lin Xun had been met with a siege from a group of characters including Niu Tuntian, Meng Lianqing, Xuan Luozi, and Kong Xiu.

In the end, Lin Xun had defeated them all and claimed the Sacred Combat Art!

However, even he hadn't expected to see these old enemies again in the Blood Kill Battlefield.

He defeated them all!

Shi Yu's group collectively gasped.

During the last dozen years or so in the Blood Kill Battlefield, they knew full well how powerful Niu Tuntian's group was.

But Lin Xun called them a bunch of losers who had been defeated by him!

Looking at the other party, their expressions were dark, and their gazes toward Lin Xun were frosty and filled with killing intent.

"You were just lucky that we allowed you to escape back then, or else you wouldn't be standing here!" Kong Xiu coldly grunted, the thunder and lightning in his eyes swirling murderously.

"I would have been able to kill you all if it hadn't been for your Life Soul Bone Talismans, or else you wouldn't be spouting bullshit in front of me," snorted Lin Xun.

The faces of Niu Tuntian's group became even more unsightly. Apparently, Lin Xun was telling the truth!

Shi Yu asked, “But why do they call you Lin Xuan?”

“Because I wanted to hide my identity,” replied Lin Xun. He then swept his gaze over Niu Tuntian’s group and said, “Now, just remember that my name is Lin Xun.”

Lin Xun!

The members of the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races were all shaken. They might not know Lin Xun, but they certainly knew Lin Xun.

A year ago, he had killed over seventy of their experts within just two weeks. The Brute Warriors had also lost several dozen experts to him as well!

At that time, anyone from the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races would gnash their teeth in fury as well as shudder in horror and fear at the mention of the name ‘Lin Xun.’

Therefore, it was impossible for Niu Tuntian’s group not to know about Lin Xun either.

But they could never have linked him to Lin Xun!

In this instant, their expressions flickered dismally.

Even Niu Zhenyu was taken aback. He narrowed his eyes and carefully sized up Lin Xun.

On the other hand, the members of the Ziyao Camp were all spirited.

Having been subjected to cold taunts and contempt upon their arrival, they had gritted their teeth in hatred.

But now, Lin Xun’s presence alone threw the other party into a state of shock and uncertainty, allowing the empire’s camp to suppress their momentum to some extent!

This simply felt refreshing.

Even Zhao Xingye couldn’t help glance at Lin Xun, surprised that the latter had achieved such a feat in the past.

“The past is the past after all, Lin Xun. Since you’re here, it’s time we settled our past score!” Niu Tuntian’s expression was icy cold. “And when that happens, don’t blame me for not reminding you that there’s only one outcome from the contest, either you win or you die!”

“How can my hatred be vented by killing just Lin Xun? All who will take part in the contest today shall die!” Xuan Luozi’s words were as chilling as his expression.

The atmosphere in the field instantly became murderous again.

Right at this moment, Niu Zhenyu boomed with laughter. “Well, in the previous contests, none of your top experts was able to escape their execution after our people entered the stage. This time, I hope that you won’t lose too badly.”

“Damn it!” Shi Yu and the others were all furious as their old injury was stung beyond endurance.

“We’ll see.” Zhao Xingye’s voice faintly drifted around as she cast an imperceptible glance at Lin Xun.

The others couldn’t see anything from her, but Lin Xun could sense that she hoped he would win!

His heart shook, and he only took a deep breath and didn’t say anything more.

“I really can’t wait to see it. History is destined to repeat itself this time, we will tear the opponents apart and stomp on their corpses!” a person of the alliance laughed flamboyantly.

In the past, they had killed numerous so-called ‘top experts’ of the empire’s camp. Whenever they remembered those bloody battles, they were extremely proud of themselves.

“Thinking back to that year, I personally slaughtered three experts from the empire, taking their lives when they most despaired. That feeling was truly intoxicating.” A silver-robed woman looked entranced as she relived the past.

The members of the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races were all boiling with fighting intent, one looking more confident and scornful than the last as they itched to hunt down the opposite party.

Meanwhile, Shi Yu’s group were gritting their teeth resentfully. *They really think this time will be the same as in the past?*

Only Lin Xun sneered, “That’s some big talk from a bunch of losers.”

One short sentence drove Niu Tuntian’s group so mad that their chests were stifled with hatred. They wanted nothing more than to eat Lin Xun alive.

At this time, Niu Zhenyu waved his sleeve, and a white jade cylinder appeared in the air. “Let’s start drawing lots!”

This was to decide the order of appearance for the contest.

Zhao Xingye also took out a cylinder. “You guys also drew lots. When the contest begins, you’ll follow this order to enter the stage.”

“Hahahaha...” Xuan Luozi of the Mysterious Ao Clan laughed maniacally as he stepped out from the crowd with a ferocious aura. “What luck! I’m the first to get on stage. My opponents will only get one outcome, death!”

His long blue hair danced wildly as he strode forth. He was shrouded in brilliant and intimidating lightning, and his hand was holding a peerless war spear.

On the side of the Ziyao Camp, the result of the lot had also come out.

The first one to enter the stage was a woman named Hua Liuhong. She came from the Hua Clan, an upper clan of the empire. She possessed an extraordinary natural talent and was extremely outstanding.

However, Shi Yu, Li Duxing, and the rest all had a heavy feeling in their hearts.

While Hua Liuhong was strong, she was slightly inferior compared to a supreme character like Xuan Luozi.

Therefore, everyone’s heart tightened, making it difficult for them to utter a word.

Hua Liuhong was silent for a moment, and then, she revealed a big smile. Her beautiful face was firm and resolute, without a trace of fear.

“I’ve come here ready to fight with my life on the line. Please cheer me on!”

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1441: Consecutive Falls

“Victory!”

“Victory!”

Everyone shouted and cheered for Hua Liuhong.

Hua Liuhong took a deep breath and strode out, her aura surging like rolling smoke from her slender figure.

Beneath the Dao Observation Mountain, a battlefield covered in forbidden arrays had emerged. Once one stepped into it, there was no turning back.

“A chick? This one’s too weak, send another!” Xuan Luozi frowned on the battlefield, appearing dissatisfied with his grim expression as he looked down on Hua Liuhong.

The members of the Ziyao Camp were furious. They could see that his scorn was a deliberate attempt to trample on Hua Liuhong's dignity.

Lin Xun asked with a frown, "Is it possible to admit defeat right away in this contest?"

Shi Yu shook his head. "No. The contestant must fight."

Lin Xun fell silent.

"Die!"

Hua Liuhong's face was icy. As soon as she stepped onto the stage, she turned into a shadow that shot at Xuan Luozi.

Clang!

A godly crimson sword swept out from between her brows with a murderous momentum.

"As I said, you're too weak!"

Xuan Luozi's gaze was frosty as the electricity shrouding him raged. Like a dazzling rainbow, the bronze spear in his hands swept out and created a terrifying waterfall of lightning cutting through the horizon.

As the intense battle erupted, Hua Liuhong put her life on the line and went all out, using everything she had learned to battle Xuan Luozi.

Even Lin Xun had to admit that her fighting prowess was extraordinary.

Unfortunately, her opponent was even stronger.

Before long, the hearts of the members of the imperial side sank to see that Hua Liuhong was in a worrying situation. She was doing everything to fight for her life, using all her means, but Xuan Luozi appeared very composed, like a cat toying with a mouse.

After over a hundred exchanges, Hua Liuhong also knew that things were not going well for her. She did not hesitate to use her trump card, hoping to drag the opponent to mutual destruction.

"Time to end this!"

Xuan Luozi also used his killing move right at the same time. His spear, wrapped in a horrifying thunderstorm, shot out and crushed even the air in its path, causing heaven and earth to lose all colors. It manifested all sorts of phenomena like stars collapsing and demons howling.

Boom!

In the deafening collision, a miserable scream rang out. Dust then filled the air, closing the curtains on the duel.

There were no miracles.

Hua Liuhong was defeated. Her delicate figure was pierced through by Xuan Luozi's spear and hung in the air, blood pouring from her chest like a waterfall.

"Noooo!" shouted many members of the empire's camp, their eyes widened in shock and grief.

Hua Liuhong's eyes were dim as she looked over at them, her lips trembling slightly as if wanting to say something. Unfortunately, she no longer had any strength to say it.

Xuan Luozi's spear not only shattered her heart, but also turned her soul to ashes.

"When I say that you can't, you'd better believe it!"

With a sardonic laugh, Xuan Luozi shook his spear. Hua Liuhong's corpse that was hung on it suddenly exploded into a rain of blood, leaving nothing of her behind.

An outstanding woman with an extremely bright future ahead of her was dead, just like that!

And her death was also incredibly tragic!

No one could forget her dim gaze before she had gone, as if saying goodbye, and as if feeling guilty for not being able to win...

Many people's eyes reddened as they tightly clenched their fists.

Lin Xun's eyes were cold and he was silent, but the emotions in his heart were nothing but calm.

He had predicted that this kind of contest would be very bloody and cruel.

But only when he saw with his own eyes a beautiful woman like Hua Liuhong being brutally killed and turned into flesh and blood all over the ground by the enemy, did he truly realize how unpleasant this feeling was!

"This is the Dao Observation Mountain Contest, either you win or you die." Zhao Xingye's low voice rang in Lin Xun's ears.

“According to the rules, after winning the duel, I can stay and continue to fight! Hopefully my next opponent won’t disappoint me like this,” said Xuan Luozi with a grin that flashed his snow-white teeth, but his expression was disdainful and ruthless.

The members of the Ziyao Camp all looked gloomy, and their hearts were seething with fury.

“Is it possible to enter the battlefield out of order?” Lin Xun’s dark eyes were chilling as he could no longer suppress his killing intent. His chest felt stifled to see one of the losers he had defeated back then flaunting like this.

“No. Unless you are strong enough to break the rules, you can only follow it,” sighed Zhao Xingye softly.

“It’s just like before, looking all pretty but is utterly useless.”

“I think it’s better for your empire to withdraw from the contest after this, lest people say that we keep bullying you.”

The members of the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races all raised their voices to mock, looking all smug and scornful.

“Those bastards!”

Shi Yu and the others gritted their teeth. Hua Liuhong was not only brutally killed but also humiliated like this after her death. Who could endure this?

“Be at ease, everyone. I will avenge Liuhong!” The second to fight was Song Wuque. In just a single step, he entered the battlefield, causing all gazes to converge on him.

“Brother Song, make sure to kill him!”

“Be careful!”

All of the empire’s members cheered for Song Wuque, hoping that he would win and execute Xuan Luozi to avenge Hua Liuhong.

“I know you. Song Wuque, right? You can actually be considered a formidable character from the empire. I hope you don’t let me down,” said Xuan Luozi coldly as he gripped his spear.

“Xuan Luozi is a kind of sea tortoise, right?” insulted Song Wuque casually.

“Insolent!” Xuan Luozi immediately charged out with a dark expression.

Boom!

Xuan Luozi and Song Wuque started exchanging blows. Since they were equally matched in battle power, the fight was so fierce that it caused the sky to dim and the sun and moon to lose their light.

The divine aura spreading from the two crushed the void into chaos. Destructive phenomena frequently manifested around them and shook the region.

The expression of the members of both camps gradually became grave. Everyone stopped talking to focus on watching the battle.

This battle was particularly tragic. It wasn't long before Xuan Luozi and Song Wuque were riddled with bleeding wounds.

However, both of them seemed to not feel pain at all as they kept going with increasingly ruthless moves.

The people of the imperial camp were unable to accept this. Song Wuque was one of their top experts, but he was unable to take down Xuan Luozi easily!

Meanwhile, the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races also looked astonished. They probably hadn't expected that Song Wuque would actually be able to be a match for Xuan Luozi.

Boom!

Hundreds of exchanges later, Xuan Luozi let out a roar as he took out a turquoise-like jade pillar and ruthlessly smashed it on Song Wuque's back. The latter coughed up blood and staggered before falling to the ground.

But at the same time, his saber had also torn open Xuan Luozi's chest, creating a gush of blood.

Both of them suffered heavy injuries in this exchange!

Cries of shock buzzed in the area as the members of both sides tensed up.

"Die!" Song Wuque gritted his teeth and crawled up. With a wave of his sleeve, three razor-sharp spirit knives shot out while forming a 品 formation with their movement.

This was his trump card!

"Impossible!" Xuan Luozi's face twisted as he swung his spear. Burning every last bit of his energy, he stormed forward.

The two clashed in a deafening explosion. Then, Xuan Luozi's tattered figure was seen falling on the ground with a heavy thud. From his breathing, it was obvious that he was close to dying.

On another side, Song Wuque coughed up blood and crashed to the ground. He had suffered from severe trauma as his skull seemed to be cracked.

However, no one knew where he suddenly got the strength to struggle back up on his feet and slowly approach Xuan Luozi step by step.

That resolution and ruthlessness in his posture caused the members of the empire's camp to be both shocked and worried.

Meanwhile, the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races' members were terrified. They shouted, "Xuan Luozi, get up, get up!"

Pfff!

In the end, Xuan Luozi wasn't able to get up and was beheaded by Song Wuque with one slash. In his final moment, his eyes were wide open, and his face distorted from rage and anguish.

With a plop, Song Wuque fell on his butt with a stark-white face. He coughed out a huge mouthful of blood, but he was relieved as he looked toward the empire's camp. "I...I won..."

As soon as he finished saying this, he fell flat on the ground.

The duel ended in a gruesome way with Song Wuque executing his opponent, but he himself also fell into a coma due to his serious injuries. Everyone felt their heart spasm with worry, and they were unable to feel happy at all. Instead, their faces were covered in grief, and the rims of their eyes were all red.

They found it hard to accept that someone as powerful as Song Wuque had earned his victory in such a devastating manner.

Lin Xun inwardly sighed, and his eyes grew colder and colder.

In the camp of the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races, every single one of them also wore an icy expression as the same resentment brooded in their hearts.

"I will settle this score in Xuan Luozi's stead!" With a thunderous shout, the gigantic Niu Tuntian rushed into the battlefield.

Rippling, glowing dark waves surged around him. His eyes were electric as they spewed out sharp lights. By just standing there casually, he exuded a domineering aura like he was the king of the world.

In an instant, the atmosphere in the field became oppressive.

Lin Xun kept rubbing his thumb on the jade sign in his palm. Written on the upper side was the word 'six,' and it filled him with a depressive feeling.

More than he hated to see the opponents being arrogant and vicious, he hated that he didn't have the chance to step into the battlefield!

This feeling was just too frustrating!

The third from the imperial camp to fight was a man named Chai Wenshan from Qinglu Academy.

Even against Niu Tuntian, he was fearless and took the initiative to attack first while putting all of his power to use.

Unfortunately, Niu Tuntian was too strong, even stronger than Xuan Luozi. Within dozens of exchanges, Chai Wenshan was killed.

His head was smashed by a slap of Niu Tuntian's hand, after which his body was kicked flying and burst in mid-air.

Amidst the rain of blood, Niu Tuntian's expression was ruthless as he spat, "Too weak, not even enough to warm me up. Next!"

The members of the empire's camp clenched their fists as they were suffocated with grief and anger. Seeing their companions being killed was already beyond unbearable and hurtful, so to hear them being humiliated in this way nearly drove everyone insane.

The fourth to fight was a man named Liang Shao. He was a young genius from the military department of the Ziyao Empire and had been keeping an unusually low profile.

However, the moment he stepped onto the stage, he exploded with amazing power.

Regretfully, he was forced into a perilous situation after more than a hundred moves. His tragic defeat was foreseeable.

But unexpectedly, in this desperate situation, Liang Shao performed a self-detonation secret technique and blew himself up to heavily injure Niu Tuntian!

"I wish to fight with you all again in the next life, and together we will drink the enemy's blood with a smile!"

This was Liang Shao's final word, said with a resounding laugh before his death, resolute and fearless!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1442: Torn Apart!

Liang Shao had intended to drag Niu Tuntian to the underworld with him, but his wish couldn't be fulfilled.

He was dead. Whereas Niu Tuntian only suffered a serious wound.

The members of the imperial camp felt an indescribable rage. The veins at the corners of their eyes popped, and their chests were filled with deep hatred.

"I wish to fight with you all again in the next life, and together we will drink the enemy's blood with a smile!"

Those words had been resolute and fearless in the face of death, but everyone wanted to cry upon hearing them.

Meanwhile, the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races' members were also shaken by Liang Shao's action in his last moments, but immediately, they all sneered.

"Self-detonation? Just what a coward would do! Disgraceful."

"Tsk ts k ts k, that was the so-called 'sacrificing oneself to the cause,' right? But too bad, his death was utterly useless."

Their berates made Shi Yu's eyes turn bloodshot. Even Lin Xun almost couldn't hold back the murderous intent in his heart. He was finally experiencing the cruelty of the contest, and the taste of it was simply torturous!

"Next!" bellowed Niu Tuntian with a cold expression.

He was heavily injured, but his powerful aura and blatant disregard for the empire's camp remained.

"As you all can see, I've been injured, so come up if you want to take advantage of this." His domineering voice resounded throughout the field.

"Old Niu, how about leaving it to me? There are fewer and fewer opponents, not enough to divide between us all," said Kong Xiu eerily.

He had long, silky black hair. Each strand had electric arcs swimming along it, making him look like a divine son of thunder and lightning.

"Hmph! I won, so I can continue fighting," snorted Niu Tuntian.

They treated the empire's contestants like prey to be fought over, which was clearly a form of contempt.

Lin Xun's eyes surged with an intimidating cold glint as he said, "No need to fight amongst yourselves. When I get on the field, I'll play with you one by one."

His voice was calm, but the chilling ruthlessness in it was visible.

Upon hearing this, the members of the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races either snorted or smirked with disdain.

Lin Xun wasted no more words on them. Otherwise, he might not be able to contain himself!

The fifth one to fight was Zhao Jingfeng.

As the seventh prince of the Ziyao Empire, Zhao Jingfeng did not shrink back. Rather, he angrily rushed into the battlefield.

A fierce battle immediately erupted. Zhao Jingfeng's eyes were red as he fought with an impetuosity that he had never fought with before.

Boom!

A purple lance swept out from his palm, setting off a brilliant rainbow of light. His aura churned as it spread, from which one could feel his overwhelming valor.

In this earth-shattering battle that was capable of making even demons cry in horror, Zhao Jingfeng exerted all his strength and fought like he had gone mad. It was to the point that his hair became disheveled, and his blood was boiling.

Even Lin Xun, who previously had conflicts and disputes with him, couldn't help but be moved as he watched.

Unfortunately, Niu Tuntian was too strong!

Even though he was heavily injured, his fighting prowess was still on par with Zhao Jingfeng. On several occasions, he could even force Zhao Jingfeng to retreat.

The empire's participants turned pale.

They knew Niu Tuntian was extremely powerful from the fact that he was the number one character on the Ten Thousand Races Combat Power Ranking, but they hadn't thought he would be strong to this extent.

At the six-hundredth exchange, Niu Tuntian suddenly roared loudly. This was his natural ability – Dominant Bull Demon Roar, producing a sound that could shatter mountains and rivers, break the void, and destroy everything.

Behind Niu Tuntian, a vague image of a black bull with its feet treading the stars manifested, roaring with its head held high and throwing the galaxy into chaos!

“Not good!” The faces of Shi Yu and the others changed color.

And then, they saw Zhao Jingfeng stagger as if he had been struck by lightning. He bled from all seven orifices, and even his soul was shaken.

Poof!

Taking advantage of this opportunity, a snowy blade flashed like a rainbow piercing through the sun and splitting the void, and it also sliced Zhao Jingfeng in half.

The entire area became dead silent.

The eyes of the empire’s members went wide open as they struggled to accept this.

How could this be possible? Niu Tuntian was seriously injured, so how could he still kill Zhao Jingfeng?

“Seventh Prince!” exclaimed someone mournfully a long time later.

In the past, Zhao Jingfeng might have been ferocious and violent in nature, but today, he had disregarded his life to fight for the empire. How could everyone not be touched?

“Hah, so he was a prince, yet so weak.”

“He can’t even defeat a severely injured Niu Tuntian. Honestly, your empire should withdraw from the contest after this!”

“Five games in a row now, four losses and only one win, disgraceful!”

Sneers started pouring out from the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races.

The empire’s camp was on the verge of going crazy, but it was difficult to even scream their feelings out. No matter how indignant they were, they could not change this bloody reality.

Even Zhao Xingye’s face had become frosty.

“Zhao Xingye, you’d better cool it. If you dare to intervene and break the rules, then you’ll suffer the consequences!” shouted Niu Zhenyu intimidatingly, his voice rumbling throughout the field.

“Hmph!” Zhao Xingye said icily, “The contest is only halfway through. Do you really think that your victory is already secured?”

“Hahaha, you think you’re the only one who can spew threats? I’m just worried your empire won’t have any place in the Blood Kill Battlefield in the future if your top experts all die here this time!” laughed Niu Zhenyu vigorously.

The other members of the alliance also joined in and laughed with him.

“Laugh all you want now. I hope you can still do so later!” Lin Xun moved right at this moment.

In a flash, he appeared in the middle of the battlefield. His dark eyes were horrifyingly icy, and burning deep within his pupils was endless killing intent and rage.

There had never been a moment when he was so eager to fight!

“Brother Lin, you must win!” His comrades were shouting behind him.

Losing multiple matches and seeing their experts fall one after another had caused rage and grief to accumulate in their hearts. They were on the verge of going crazy, longing for a win to reset this depressing momentum.

The fact that it was Lin Xun’s turn brought hope to them because they knew very well how strong he was!

However, some were still nervous. After having lost multiple matches, they were worried that Lin Xun might be caught unaware and lose another battle.

“Don’t worry. Since I’m standing here now, I won’t leave! I will kill everyone who comes until they are all dead!”

Toward the end of Lin Xun’s declaration, his hair suddenly danced as a monstrous killing intent surged out from him and swept in all directions, causing the clouds to collapse and the entire region to tremble.

As this biting killing intent ran a chill through the participants of the alliance, their expressions all changed.

At this moment, Niu Tuntian laughed loudly, “You indeed are powerful, Lin Xun, but did I say I would fight you?”

He then turned around and swaggered out of the battlefield, laughing as he did, “The winner can choose to continue or withdraw. Now that I am this injured, how can I let you take advantage of me?”

The entire audience was stunned.

The empire’s members were shivering with rage. *This shameless bastard actually bluffed and retreated without a fight!*

Meanwhile, the alliance’s members had recovered from the surprise and all snorted with laughter like they had just pulled a successful trick.

“How does it feel to fail to take advantage, eh? Are you so angry that you’re about to vomit blood? Still clamoring to kill us all, simply ridiculous!”

“They’re just like worms threatening and yelling at the dragon in the sky. Does it work? No, it only looks comical and low!”

The sarcasm in their words was ear-piercing.

Even Niu Zhenyu couldn’t help but smile and approvingly gave a thumbs up. “That’s a descendant of my Herculean Demon Bull Clan alright? Courageous and resourceful, knowing when to advance or retreat!”

On the other hand, the members of the empire all looked livid.

Lin Xun was mocked and taunted right after he had just taken the field, which made them feel very humiliated.

“It doesn’t matter. After I kill you one by one, Niu Tuntian must make an appearance in the end. When that happens, I’ll see if you can still laugh like this.” Lin Xun’s expression was calm, while his eyes were terrifyingly cold. Then suddenly, he shouted, “Where’s my opponent? Get the hell in here!”

“Hmph! So eager to die!” A young man with dark green skin and a horn on his forehead leaped into the battlefield. In his grip was a pair of shiny sabers glinting sharply.

Jade Qilin Clan, Bi Yunsheng!

He was an extremely notorious expert of the eighth longevity stage, ranking in the top ten of the Ten Thousand Races Combat Power Ranking.

“Bi Yunsheng, chop him up!” cheered the exuberant crowd behind him.

“Do I still need you guys to remind me?” Bi Yunsheng smiled calmly.

Swish! Swish!

As soon as these words left his mouth, he made his move. The double sabers in his hands shot through the air with dazzling and piercing light before striking down like heavenly killing weapons.

It was incredibly fast and frighteningly sharp.

Wherever they passed, the void was torn apart, leaving behind two straight cracks.

Anyone could see that Bi Yunsheng did not hold back at all with this strike!

Niu Zhenyu inwardly nodded in approval that Bi Yunsheng didn't take the enemy lightly. He had realized that Lin Xun was a tough opponent, which was why he went all out right from the beginning.

This was undoubtedly the wisest approach.

Niu Tuntian, Meng Lianqing, Kong Xiu, and the others could also see this and were secretly relieved. They had been a bit worried that Bi Yunsheng would take the opponent lightly.

After all, Lin Xun wasn't easy to mess with. Furthermore, from what they had learned, he along with Li Duxing were the two most powerful experts in the empire's camp.

Boom!

The flashing of the sabers gradually kicked up deafening sounds like that of a storm, and the white-blanketed blade qi was like a shocking torrent that blotted out the sky.

This was Bi Yunsheng's killer move, which could be considered one of his strongest offensive strikes!

On the side of the imperial camp, many faces had lost color and many hearts jumped in fright. No one had expected Bi Yunsheng to display such a ferocious performance.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun did not move.

Around him, surging blood qi transformed into flowing radiant rainbows. One after another, they rose and bathed him in immortal light, turning him into a war god that exuded an invincible might.

Bang! Bang!

Lin Xun neither evaded nor parried as those two horrifying saber lights slashed at him in a deafening collision.

There was no bloody image of him being cleaved in two as one would expect. He just stood there unharmed, while the two saber qi were blocked by the flowing radiance around him, and then were worn away inch by inch!

It was as if he was invincible!

The audience was thunderstruck.

Bi Yunsheng's heart jerked violently, the pupils of his eyes constricted, and his face suddenly twisted as he realized the situation was not good.

Then, a pair of god-like hands probed out from the sky, covering up the sphere of horizon as they grabbed Bi Yunsheng and then fiercely ripped him apart!

Poof!

Blood splashed out and poured like a waterfall from the torn pieces of Bi Yunsheng.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1443: Flinging a Demon Elephant

Splash~

Thick blood poured down like a blinding scarlet curtain.

Lin Xun was like a demonic god, bathed in the light of blood but not stained by it. His black hair fluttered, and his eyes blazed like lightning.

As powerful as Bi Yunsheng was, he had still ended up being torn alive. Such a scene was simply bloody and extraordinarily shocking.

"AAHHH!" screamed Bi Yunsheng miserably. And then, his body abruptly transformed into a jade qilin, the upper half of which broke free from the deity hand gripping it and fled.

Even so, the audience were still shocked beyond words.

The fact that the duel was decided so quickly after it had just started came as such a surprise that everyone was in disbelief.

"How could this happen? Bi Yunsheng used his strongest power, but he was torn apart by a single move!" The experts of the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races couldn't keep their composure.

Before the duel, they had all been exuberant and contemptuously mocking Lin Xun.

However, at this moment, they were all gawking in horror.

Not to mention them, even Bi Yunsheng himself was having trouble accepting and believing it. He knew that Lin Xun was very strong, so he had gone all out from the start, thinking that he could catch the opponent off-guard and thus kill him.

But the result was him falling into this tragic state!

Contrary to the shocked alliance, the imperial camp was in an uproar. They had been suppressed for too long. Now that they were able to witness such a thrilling scene, they just couldn't stop themselves from celebrating out loud in excitement.

Right at the start, Hua Liuhong had been brutally killed, after which Song Wuyou had been severely injured and fainted. Then, Chai Wenshan, Liang Shao, and Zhao Jingfeng had been slaughtered by Niu Tiantian one by one, causing the Ziyao Camp to go mad with grief and rage. Those feelings had been stifling their hearts and were extremely suffocating.

After Lin Xun had gotten on stage and torn his opponent apart in a flash, everyone finally saw the light of day!

"You...you must die!" raged Bi Yunsheng, apparently driven to insanity.

He had just had a brush with death. Had it not been for the fact that his original form was a jade qilin that wouldn't die even when the body was severed, Lin Xun's attack would have killed him.

Never before in his life had Bi Yunsheng imagined that he would face such a terrifying killing blow.

Boom!

Blood light suddenly churned all over his broken body. Using some unknown secret technique, Bi Yunsheng actually recovered to his perfect state in an instant. Moreover, it didn't seem to be just a normal healing technique because even his aura had become much more powerful than before.

"Jade Qilin Life Renewal Art!" The eyes of many alliance experts lit up when they saw this miraculous innate ability of the Jade Qilin Lineage.

Meanwhile, the people from the empire tensed up. For those who had just seen a glimmer of hope, nothing was more scary than an unexpected turn of events that would reverse a hard-earned victory. They would definitely go crazy if that happened, and they just couldn't bear such a blow.

Even Lin Xun was surprised for a moment, but then he snorted and took the initiative to attack.

“No need to waste any more time!”

Boom!

He turned into a blur and deployed a simple punch. There was nothing fancy about it at all; it was direct and domineering.

In truth, nothing was more terrifying than this. Regardless of how many miraculous secret techniques the opponent possessed, he only needed a punch to break it all!

Facing this punch, Bi Yunsheng roared. He had no choice but to fight Lin Xun because there was no retreat. As he waved his shiny sabers, blinding white blade qi covered the sky.

His skill was nothing short of remarkable, but it was destined to be futile.

Clang clang!

Amidst an earth-shaking collision, Bi Yunsheng’s sabers were sent flying while his arms were smashed by the punch, causing his flesh and sinews to explode inch by inch.

Bi Yunsheng’s face was distorted as he screamed in agony. A great horror arose in his heart, along with which was a sense of despair. He just couldn’t believe such a terrifying power could come from someone at the longevity stage.

Lin Xun’s punch did not stop there. The aura of the great dao permeated the air along with his boundless fist qi, oppressing the heavens and shaking the earth.

Bi Yunsheng kept howling in fright, but the oppressive might of the attack had him shrouded and prevented him from moving. Being pinned in place, he could only watch as the fist qi shot at him like a comet.

Poof!

He was blasted to pieces. His blood and flesh crumbled like froth and splashed all over the sky.

Bi Yunsheng protected his primordial spirit, which then tried to escape, but the fist qi enveloped him in a split second and extinguished him.

Just like that, a top expert of the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races was blasted to death!

Dead!

The field was dead silent as the experts of the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races were all taken over by horror, struggling to accept that Bi Yunsheng was killed in just two moves.

On the side of the empire's camp, earth-shattering cheers erupted. The duel had been settled, and they had won!

And it was a complete, beautiful victory!

According to the rules, Lin Xun could leave the battlefield, but he remained like a rock rooted in the ground.

"Next. Don't waste my time," he said. His calm and cold voice resounded throughout the area.

"Arrogant!" Niu Tuntian, Kong Xiu, and Meng Lianqing all frowned.

"Come at me then." Lin Xun's reply was curt, his eyes frosty.

Previously, these humanoids had been condescending toward the imperial camp, spouting words of sarcasm and disdain. On top of that, they had even killed Hua Liuhong, Zhao Jingfeng, and the others in a brutal manner.

The only way for Lin Xun to vent his long suppressed indignation was to return what they had done to them and make them pay with blood.

"I will kill you when it's my turn, just you wait!" declared Kong Xiu gloomily. Silver electric arcs streamed around him as his murderous intent surged, disturbing the wind and clouds.

Lin Xun only threw him a brief glance.

If it wasn't due to the rules of the contest, he wouldn't even be wasting his words at all nor would he give the opponents a chance to talk nonsense. Instead, he would have just gone and slaughtered them all!

"I'll fight you!" An alliance expert strode out and entered the battlefield.

This was a descendant of the Demon Elephant Clan. He was dozens of feet tall, and his rock-like body glowed with a bright golden luster and radiated astonishing fluctuations.

His name was Xiang Longjia, a longevity King of the physical refinement path.

"Die!"

Xiang Longjia let out a loud roar the moment he rushed onto the battlefield. Like an ancient demonic elephant, his steps cracked the ground, and his killing intent pierced through the sky.

As he made seals with his hands, it felt as if a mountainous pressure was smashing down from the heavens. His momentum was terrifying.

Lin Xun did not retreat. Instead, he leaped forward with a thunderous punch. It was the same simple and domineering one that he had just used in the previous duel.

Compared to Xiang Longjia, he seemed small and slim. However, all of Xiang Longjia's hand-seal techniques were shattered as he charged forward.

The terrifying punch looked as if it was indestructible and could destroy all laws!

Xiang Longjia's expression abruptly changed. He shouted, "Demon Subduing Seal, subdue!"

This was his innate ability. In just a blink of an eye, he transformed into a thousand-foot-high, gigantic elephant. Its skin was pitch-black, and it was shrouded in rolling, eye-piercing black light. The trunk was hundreds of feet long, like a whip hanging from the sky.

"Pawooo!"

The giant elephant's howl shattered even the void. It stomped its foot, and its black tusks ruthlessly stabbed toward Lin Xun like two huge halberds.

Many faces on the imperial camp lost color and they forgot to breathe. The Demon Elephant Clan's natural talent was extremely unusual and possessed a monstrous destructive aura.

Take the Demon Subduing Seal they were witnessing for example. If used by a Saint, this skill would be able to shatter the heavens and overturn the world, causing mountains and rivers to collapse!

BOOM!

The surrounding void crumbled under the stomp of the elephant. The horrifying force kept spreading and suppressed the region to the point that it wailed.

The pair of pitch-black tusks were like the spears of the barbaric god quickly approaching Lin Xun.

"Nothing special!" Lin Xun immediately sprang up. His hands were lightning fast as they grabbed one of the tusks, and then, they jerked.

Crack! Crack!

The huge, sturdy, sharp tusk suddenly resembled a radish as it got twisted off.

The scene was just so impactful that cries of shock instantly rang out.

“DIE!”

The demon elephant growled in pain. Its trunk fiercely whipped, shattering the air.

However, Lin Xun did not dodge. He made a grabbing motion with his hand, and instantly, a huge blue palm manifested and grasped the elephant’s trunk.

Bang!

Lin Xun viciously flung. Under the horrified gaze of the crowd, the mountainous demon elephant was swung up before being ruthlessly smashed on the ground.

The whole area shook like there was a huge earthquake. Dust and rubble flew in all directions. The ground where the elephant made contact had become a crater, on which lay its huge, mangled body.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Lin Xun didn’t stop. He kept flinging the elephant by the trunk and smashing it like he was driving piles into the ground.

From afar, it looked just like a cricket was madly swinging an elephant. The visual effect was simply impactful.

The earth trembled, blood splattered, and the air was filled with the miserable screams of Xiang Longjia, causing chills run down spines and jaws to drop.

This went on even when the elephant’s flesh and blood were all rubbed off, and sinews and bones were all broken. The huge body looked like it had been mushed into a paste.

Even the empire’s camp gawked in a stupor. This was a peerless display of raw strength, simply overbearing as the demon elephant seemed close to bursting...

In the end, the trunk snapped. Xiang Longjia resumed his human form, which was utterly tattered, and coughed up blood.

“I admit defeat!” he yelled.

Pfff!

In response, he received an unceremonious punch from Lin Xun, which blasted him into a shower of blood.

Xiang Longjia became the second to die at Lin Xun's hands!

The area became so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

In this duel, Lin Xun maintained his domineering style. Facing him, an expert like Xiang Longjia had been like a chicken, being ravaged and beaten at will without any power to resist.

The hair-raising display of strength caused the alliance experts' blood to run cold, and their expressions to freeze on their faces.

"Too strong, too satisfying!" shouted an expert in the Ziyao Camp.

Everyone else was also exuberant.

Lin Xun's unrivaled might invigorated them and ignited their spirits.

"Next." Lin Xun was calm and relaxed.

As his chilling, black eyes swept over the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races' camp in an overbearing and disdainful demeanor, the faces of the latter grew unsightly.

"You..." Many of them were angry and apprehensive.

The strongest group that included Niu Tuntian, Meng Lianqing, and Kong Xiu inwardly put their guard up. The two duels had made them realize how powerful Lin Xun was.

"As I said, none of you will be able to escape when I'm standing here," said Lin Xun coldly.

The expressions of the alliance's experts all sank. To them, Lin Xun was humiliating and provoking them with his indifference.

Who else in this Blood Kill Battlefield would ever dare to disregard them like this?

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1444: Power of the Divine Golden Luan

“No one has ever dared to threaten and look down on us like this. This man must die!” said an angry alliance expert in an ice-cold voice.

It was a powerful gray-haired youth, whose identity was clearly extraordinary as many looked at him with fear and awe.

Descendant of the Dragon Falcon Lineage, An Huatian!

He was ranked fourth on the Ten Thousand Races Combat Power Ranking.

“If it was my turn, he would have been dead,” said Kong Xiu with a scowl, his killing intent seething.

Lin Xun simply turned a blind eye to their interaction. “Next.”

It was still this same word, but the disdain and dominance in it couldn’t be more clearly expressed.

The experts of that alliance gritted their teeth. Their eyes shot out sparks as their anger skyrocketed, and their auras raged intimidatingly.

The members of the imperial camp, on the other hand, felt much better, like a refreshing wave was washing over them!

Having suffered continuous losses and seen their talented companions die one after another, the atmosphere had been bleak, and their hearts had been greatly stifled.

But Lin Xun winning two matches in a row completely overrode this devastating momentum and made their blood boil with enthusiasm.

“I’ll kill him.” As a clear and plain voice rang out, a slender figure walked out from the alliance’s camp.

The instant she stood out, the area felt silent and all eyes fell on her.

Meng Lianqing of the Golden Luan Clan!

She wore a fluttering golden dress and emitted blinding golden light, just like a goddess who had just come out of a heavenly forest into the mortal world.

“Kill him!”

A clamor rose in the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races as they cheered for Meng Lianqing.

Lin Xun's eyes narrowed when he sensed the woman's unique aura. She appeared to be at the ninth longevity stage, but it was as if there was a terrifying, ferocious beast hibernating within her.

With every step she took, the land quivered and rumbled, the mountains and rocks around the battlefield crumbled to dust, and the air was in disarray.

A layer of illusory-like golden rings enveloped her, flowing as they emitted a splendid and intimidating glow.

"Back then, at the peak of Fangchun Mountain, I got careless for a moment and lost to you. This time... It won't happen again." Meng Lianqing's voice was clear and cool, and the aura she emitted was terrifying.

The expressions of the Ziyao experts changed slightly. Even Li Duxing looked grave.

On the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races Combat Power Ranking, Meng Lianqing had always steadily remained in the top two and was on par with Niu Tuntian.

This saintess of the Golden Luan Clan was not only powerful in battle, but the energy she wielded was also extremely vast.

"Back then, a bunch of you losers teamed up and still weren't a match for me, let alone this time." Lin Xun was expressionless while his gaze grew colder and colder.

In other people's eyes, Meng Lianqing was a stunning goddess that could not be blasphemed, but to him, she had only one identity—An enemy!

"An arrogant person like you is bound to lose."

Meng Lianqing paced forward as she spoke, her golden sleeves vibrating abruptly before widening. From them, patches of golden divine haze swept out toward Lin Xun.

She was proud and aloof. As she waved her sleeves, brilliant dao lights streamed around while the spaces in her sleeves revealed a terrifying power.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun's moves remained simple. He stepped forward and spread his arms. His physical cultivation energy instantly condensed one combat seal after another in the air.

These belonged to the Empty Pure Seal of the Nine Pure Saint Body Art. Founded on the cultivator's fleshly qi, each combat seal had the power to subdue the world and repel demons.

In just a split second, Meng Lianqing's attack was blown to bits, and her momentum was interrupted.

“Hmm?” Meng Lianqing’s gaze froze.

Conceited in nature but having the power to back it up, she was like a goddess who was confident that she could defeat all opponents within the same cultivation stage.

As far as she was concerned, although Lin Xun’s body refinement cultivation was strong, it was only at the seventh longevity stage. In the end, he was two levels below hers.

Therefore, she was very confident in winning this duel.

She had never thought that her very first attack would be blocked!

“You actually have some skill,” commented Meng Lianqing as a strange golden symbol emerged on her palm. This was her innate bloodline power.

Clang!

The golden symbol flew out and transformed into a golden sword in her grip, with intimidating sharpness and a monstrous killing aura!

Golden Luan Bone Sword!

This was the Golden Luan Clan’s innate life treasure nurtured by the origin power in their bloodline. It possessed an unknown power feared by gods and devils.

The Golden Luan Bone Sword’s appearance frightened everyone. It glinted with an intimidating sharpness, looking as if it could pierce through everything.

Even Lin Xun was startled.

Despite that, he wasn’t afraid. He just hadn’t expected that the Golden Luan Lineage would have such a unique natural power that could manifest in the form of a divine sword.

With the sword in her hand, Meng Lianqing’s aura also abruptly became extremely sharp. There seemed to be countless sword qi lingering around her, clanging and ringing together as they filled the air with a destructive aura.

This sight was so chilling that it gave everyone a feeling that she could not be stopped.

“Execute!”

With just a thought in her mind, a golden river appeared and blotted out the sky. Within this river, one could see millions of densely packed sword qi raging.

A cry of alarm rang out in the area, and many hearts skipped a beat.

The people of the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races also gasped in astonishment.

Swish!

Around Lin Xun, clear blue dao rainbows suddenly surfaced in the order of Upper Pure, Jade Pure, Great Pure, Spirit Pure, Original Pure, and Empty Pure.

Upon closer inspection, Lin Xun's whole body was erupting with dao radiance!

All the dao lights merged and formed a large abyss that rotated around Lin Xun.

Crunch! Crunch!

The approaching golden sword qi were all engulfed and crushed to bits by the great abyss.

However, a portion of them stabbed at the abyss with unparalleled sharpness and blinding killing intent.

Boom!

Pierced by many sword qi, the abyss suddenly became turbulent and was close to disappearing into Lin Xun's body.

"Well done!"

"Kill the bastard!"

Several alliance experts couldn't help but shout out in excitement.

All of a sudden, a deafening sound of friction resounded, accompanied by a sweeping light that stung many people's eyes.

The great abyss around Lin Xun roared, as if completely awakened from hibernation, and crushed all the sword qi into nothingness!

Caught off guard, Meng Lianqing suffered a backlash. A trace of blood seeped out from the corner of her lips as she quickly retreated. Shock flashed upon her face.

My attack was actually blocked?

How is it possible for a King at the seventh longevity physical refinement stage to be so powerful?

The cheers of the alliance's members also came to an abrupt end. Their exuberant expressions congealed on their faces as they almost couldn't believe what they had just seen.

“Looks like you’re about to repeat the same mistake. How does it feel to have such a bad memory?” Lin Xun walked forward, his black hair fluttering as the great abyss surged. All the dao lights flowing around him also erupted and elevated his aura to a domineering level.

Meng Lianqing’s pretty face clouded over. Being ridiculed like this infuriated her.

“Execute!”

The golden sword flew out of her hand and slashed down like a sky-splitting golden streak.

Boom!

Lin Xun blasted out with his fist at that same moment.

His move was overbearing and direct, aiming to suppress through sheer force.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The sound of collisions echoed as the sword qi and fist qi repeatedly clashed.

However, in just a few breaths, Meng Lianqing’s momentum was completely dismantled. She then began to fall into a passive position.

Lin Xun’s blasts were too fierce. He kept pushing forward and never took a step back. Every punch created a shockwave that shattered her sword qi, leaving her no room to fight back.

Kaboom!

It ended in an earth-shattering clash as Meng Lianqing’s golden sword got sent flying out of her grasp and wailed unceasingly.

Meanwhile, Meng Lianqing herself seemed to have been struck by lightning. Her blood churned, and her right arm spasmed from the impact of the fist qi.

She staggered back with utter disbelief written all over her pale face.

She just could not imagine this!

And she wasn’t the only one. The entire audience was speechless. They could all see that Lin Xun’s physical cultivation was two levels below Meng Lianqing’s, but the power he had displayed was completely beyond what this stage was capable of. It was simply beyond terrifying and unbelievable.

“Die!”

Meng Lianqing fiercely clenched her jaw. From within her, a horrifying power suddenly awakened and surged out, causing her aura to climb up by a large amount!

Behind her head, a vague, divine halo took shape. Then, a godly golden luan emerged from the halo and struck up the nine heavens!

Even the face of the quiet Zhao Xingye changed slightly.

Saint stage power? This is not authentic Saint power, but it's still not something that the longevity stage can possess.

Clearly, Meng Lianqing was utilizing a power that did not belong to her!

“This is a strand of the Golden Luan Ancestor’s origin power. I didn’t think she’d resort to it; this practice will damage her dao foundation. But from this, we can see that Meng Lianqing is highly valued by her clan.” Niu Zhenyu’s eyes gleamed as he recognized the power.

This also greatly reassured him.

Almost simultaneously, Lin Xun also sensed the threat.

Or to be exact, he had sensed this extremely powerful force the moment Meng Lianqing had stepped onto the battlefield.

And now, he finally recognized that it was the power belonging to a Saint!

“No wonder she’s so conceited, it turns out that she has this power to rely on... But too bad for her, it’s no different than facing a False Saint for me...” This thought flashed briefly in Lin Xun’s mind.

The golden luan illusion ruptured the air as it came at Lin Xun at an astonishing speed. Every flap of its golden feather wings emitted a divine might that made the sky dim in comparison.

Gasps and exclamations rang out from the audience when they realized how terrifying this strike was.

But to their shock, at such a moment, Lin Xun actually rose up in the air and rushed forward with his bare hands.

BOOM!

In an earth-shattering collision, radiant light erupted and covered the entire battlefield. The blinding light and its blazing heat wave prevented the crowd from seeing what was going on.

What on earth...

The people of both sides felt their hearts leap to their throats, knowing that this had to be the final exchange that decided the outcome of the duel.

Who won?

“To be able to die under this attack, you can rest in peace...” Meng Lianqing’s beautiful face was as white as a sheet. She was badly injured from the inside out.

No one knew better than her how much of a burden and backlash it would cause when borrowing this kind of power beyond one’s cultivation.

But as long as she could kill Lin Xun, it was all worth it!

However, when the light subsided, Meng Lianqing saw a scene that was difficult to accept.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1445: Consecutive Victories

Amid the haze of smoke and dust, Lin Xun's tall and stern figure was revealed.

He stood there silently. His black hair fluttered in the strong wind while his aura was as turbulent as a demon god’s.

He was completely unscathed!

Even though he had been attacked by the illusion of a golden luan, which was at the level of a Saint's attack, he was not even injured a little bit...

Meng Lianqing's eyes widened, and a look of confusion appeared on her already pale face.
How could this...be possible?

The whole place went dead silent. Regardless of whether they were friend or foe, everyone was still as if they were in a trance.

The previous attack was so terrifying that it made people's hearts hang in their throats, but the result was something no one expected. Lin Xun was still completely unharmed.

Zhao Xingye was stunned with a hint of surprise on her face. In her estimation, Lin Xun should have been able to block this blow, but he would definitely be severely injured.

She had even begun to calculate how likely their chances of winning would be after Lin Xun stepped down, leaving only the other experts of the empire left to fight.

But who would have thought that Lin Xun would give her an unexpected surprise?

"This is actually a Saint-level treasure with magical defensive power..."

In the distance, Niu Zhenyu's eyes flashed with a terrifying light. Then he noticed that a mottled bronze shield stained with blood had appeared in front of Lin Xun. The aura it exuded was ancient and vast, and it had a calm, holy and restrained atmosphere to it.

The arena continued to be completely quiet.

The experts from the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races couldn't accept this outcome. Such a powerful attack couldn't even touch one hair on that guy? How was that possible?

In the silence, Lin Xun put away his bronze shield and walked towards Meng Lianqing. His expression was full of coldness and indifference.

Pit! Pat!

His footsteps were not loud, but under this silent atmosphere, they sounded like a big drum beaten by the God of War, beating hard on everyone's hearts.

Meng Lianqing's expression suddenly changed, and a chill emerged in her heart.

Just what kind of monster was he to possess such terrifying and heaven-defying combat power when he was only at the seventh longevity stage for physical cultivation?

At this moment, she felt total fear. But this was the contest, so there was no way out. She could only either win or die, which made her feel quite desperate.

It wasn't as if she had never participated in contests before. In fact, she had even easily killed her opponents many times in previous contests.

Back then, she had looked down upon her opponents who had died under her own hands. She didn't take them seriously at all, and naturally she couldn't understand their feelings of despair.

Now, Meng Lianqing was experiencing it for herself and had realized that she was walking into the shadow of death!

That extremely uncomfortable feeling stimulated her desire to survive. Before Lin Xun could get any closer, she shrieked shrilly and swung her sword to kill.

Slash!

The Golden Luan Bone Sword soared into the sky as it cried, resembling a golden divine rainbow as it spanned the sky and cut off the entire void.

But when it got close to Lin Xun, it was punched away and hit the ground hard, causing stone chips and smoke to splash all over the ground. It wailed unceasingly.

Meng Lianqing's vitality had already been severely damaged, so she coughed up blood and her delicate body trembled.

On the other side of the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races, everyone's eyes were wide open, and their hearts were filled with worry, shock, and anger.

Everyone could see that Meng Lianqing could no longer hold on.

Suddenly, Kong Xiu said from outside the arena in a voice that was cold and filled with unwillingness, "Let her admit defeat and withdraw. In the next duel, I can give you a chance to admit defeat."

That one comment made the whole audience look at him.

This suggestion was undoubtedly very tempting as it gave each other a road to survival.

But unfortunately for them, Lin Xun directly refused it, "I already said that as long as I am on this battlefield, you will all die!"

His voice was resolute.

Everyone in the imperial camp couldn't help from feeling excited and exhilarated as they were being infected by Lin Xun's resolute and stern attitude.

The faces of Kong Xiu and other experts from the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races all turned gloomy, and their eyes looked as if they wanted to kill someone.

They had never experienced such a thing in previous contests!

Meng Lianqing's heart had gone completely cold. She knew that she had no chance...

Immediately, a cold light flashed in her eyes, and she seemed to have made a decision.

But at this moment, Lin Xun was already going for the killing strike, and his speed was incredibly fast. Previously, he had been walking leisurely, but now he had instantly disappeared.

“Not good!”

Meng Lianqing's expression immediately changed, and she dodged with all her strength.

Boom!

A bright fist light suddenly appeared, rapidly expanding in her field of vision. It then turned into a fist that seemed to cover all directions, as if it was everywhere and unavoidable.

Following that, she felt her eyes go dark, and her chest had burst open!

Puff!

Her body was directly torn apart by the invincible fist power before shattering into pieces, turning into a scarlet and sad rain of blood that filled the sky.

Before she died, she had been caught off guard. There were too many things left unsaid and too many things left undone, all of which turned into a feeling of unwillingness that was then replaced by death.

Lin Xun said calmly, “You are not qualified enough to die with me.”

His figure was tall and tall, bathed in the clear light of the dao. He exuded a power like a demon god. Not far away, bloody rain was falling.

This gruesome scene immediately shocked the entire audience. Meng Lianqing had been executed!

This time, all of the experts from the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races sensed a serious threat and felt frightened.

Meng Lianqing was a peerless figure who was ranked in the top two of the combat power rankings, but in the end she had been ruthlessly killed. This shocked many people and made them feel heavy.

At this point, Lin Xun had first killed Bi Yunsheng and then slaughtered Xiang Longjia. Now, even Meng Lianqing was killed by him, so he had won three battles in a row!

Every battle was extremely bloody, and he was domineering and ruthless in each one.

Everyone could see that Lin Xun was very strong, stronger than they expected!

After thinking about it, they realized that they had been arrogant earlier. They had viewed their opponents with ridicule and scorn, treating the experts of the empire as if they were nothing.

But now, they could no longer laugh as Lin Xun had won three games in a row. Instead, their faces were filled with a heavy gloom.

This included their saint, Niu Zhenyu, whose expression was incredibly dark at this point.

“Next,” said Lin Xun in a cold and ruthless tone. His voice echoed throughout the arena.

He had said the same thing as before, but for the experts of the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races, the feeling was completely different from before.

Earlier, they had regarded Lin Xun's actions as provoking them, thinking that he did not know the bounds of the world and was looking for death.

But now, when that same word fell into their ears, it was like hearing the sound of a death knell, causing their expressions to change slightly.

The results were right in front of them, and the bloodshed had just begun. Even Meng Lianqing had died, so who dared to look down upon him? Who dared to ridicule and sneer anymore?

He was truly a terrifying individual!

What a racket, this guy has won three battles in a row yet he still won't give up?" An Huatian snorted and gritted his teeth, his expression gloomy and livid.

Niu Tuntian, Kong Xiu, and the other experts all looked uncertain.

Over at the empire's camp, a burst of cheers broke out. Everyone's faces lit up, and they were overjoyed.

Lin Xun's consecutive big wins really boosted their morale.

Importantly, not only were their previous defeats depressing, but in the past years, the empire had been also suppressed in the contests. They had been unable to raise their heads, had shed too much blood and tears, and were ultimately extremely humiliated by the results.

Now, Lin Xun was standing alone on the battlefield. As the undefeated God of War, he was invincible and killed all the powerful experts on their opposing side. How could the Ziyao side not be delighted by this?

"Next? So many years have passed, and during that time no one has dared to look down upon the experts from the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races. Yet today, in a place like this, humans are killing us until fear has settled into our hearts. It is indeed...very embarrassing!"

Niu Zhenyu's voice was like thunder, stirring the world.

The experts from the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races all looked ashamed. When facing Lin Xun, they were indeed shocked. It truly was embarrassing.

Niu Zhenyu hollered, "If you feel humiliated, use your courage and fighting spirit to kill this kid!"

Wave after wave of fighting spirit surged into the sky. Niu Tuntian and others were all affected by this, igniting their inner fighting spirit and becoming agitated.

"Why are you all so arrogant? He is only a single human, so how can he possibly be the opponent of all of us? He is destined to die! He has to pay the price with his life!" shouted An Huatian. "In the previous contests, we have won successively, and the people who killed your empire's experts were not as arrogant as you. What are you proud of now?"

At this moment, the angry shouts from the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races were in sharp contrast to the cheers from the imperial camp.

Throughout this, Lin Xun remained motionless and instead stated with a cold expression, "It's no use knowing how to bark. If you have the guts, then come up!"

"Kill!"

Suddenly, a strong expert rushed out, unable to contain his murderous intent and anger.

He was a man with a flaming beard and hair. He was surrounded by rolling lava flames, and his aura was extremely violent and frightening.

Boom!

As soon as he attacked, the earth collapsed, molten lava swept across, melting the void, and the aura of destruction was terrifying.

Unfortunately, after only a few rounds, Lin Xun split his neck with a slap, and then trampled his body with a kick. His whole body was torn apart.

"Next."

Lin Xun's voice was ice cold. Even after many battles, he was still spotless and unscathed, and even his aura had not weakened much.

The eyes of the experts in the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races turned red, and they were about to burst with fury. Four consecutive defeats were hard for them to accept.

"I hate this so much!" roared Niu Tuntian as he looked up to the sky. His eyes were bloodshot, and he was about to go crazy.

At this moment, he probably felt what Lin Xun had felt when he was waiting. He didn't hate the enemy for being arrogant, but instead he hated the fact that he didn't have the chance to appear.

As for the imperial camp, it was completely boiling over with fervor.

Four consecutive victories!

Such an accomplishment has never been achieved before in previous contests!

Xuan Luozi had been killed by Song Wuque, so now there were only five people left in the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races.

It could be said that even if Lin Xun withdrew from the battlefield at this moment, the empire was already at a certain advantage. After all, Li Duxing and Shi Yu had not yet appeared.

But Lin Xun was still going.

He stood there like an unshakable rock, determined to kill to the end!

In fact, no one knew that he had been holding back this entire time as he was afraid that being exposed as too strong would cause unnecessary incidents in the future.

For example, if Niu Zhenyu, a Saint, knew that no one in the room was worthy as his opponent, would he become angry and break the rules?

No one could say for sure.

Therefore, Lin Xun held back like a patient fisherman. Every time he revealed his strength and combat power, he steadily suppressed it just enough in order to not appear too shocking.

For example, when he had killed Meng Lianqing, he actually could have blocked her killing attack directly without resorting to the blood-stained bronze shield!

Otherwise, with his qi cultivation at the eighth longevity stage, he could have killed his previous four opponents in a matter of seconds and been determined the winner!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1446: Kneel Down and Die

Lin Xun's fifth opponent was An Huatian.

He had long gray hair, and within his eyes were two kinds of a strange thunder and lightning luster. They were silvery white and pitch black, and they surged deep in his eyes, which made them extremely frightening.

He came from the Dragon Falcon Clan, which was an extremely ancient clan whose ancestors once gave birth to true Saint-Kings.

As soon as this battle started, it became extremely fierce. There was a roaring sound in the heavens and earth, and divine light swept across the arena.

Half of An Huatian's body was covered with silver thunder and lightning while the other half was covered with black thunder and lightning. This revealed the charm of yin and yang that was integrated into one body.

As for the thunder and lightning, they were killing arts. After combining them with the power of yin and yang, they exuded a destructive aura, surprising Lin Xun.

Although the opponent's strength was not strong enough for him to be afraid, such strange and terrifying innate powers were eye-opening.

Every clan that could survive to this day after endless years must have their own foundation and things to rely on.

Regardless, Lin Xun showed no mercy.

Within moments, An Huatian was pressed into a dangerous corner.

An Huatian obviously sensed something was wrong and used his trump card to fight.

He howled loudly, chanting obscure secret spells from his lips, "The black lightning cleanses evil spirits, and the mysterious thunder can destroy all spirits!"

A jet of black lightning merged into a gush of dazzling silver thunder. It took on a murky gray color that resembled the beginning of chaos.

At the same time, a terrifying aura of destruction swept across, surging and vast, thundering across the nine heavens and ten earths!

This secret technique was so amazing that even Lin Xun was surprised, but it still posed little threat to him.

Boom!

As the heavens and earth quaked, a giant abyss appeared within Lin Xun's palm. In an instant, it swallowed up the strange yin and yang thunder and lightning, making it disappear!

At the same time, this palm was pressed hard against An Huatian's body. To his horror, he could see his whole body getting sucked away, as if it was falling into a whirlpool. In the end, every inch of his body was wiped out, splattering drops of his blood to the ground.

This kind of death made many people's skulls turn numb.

In the end, not even An Huatian's soul was spared as it was completely wiped out!

An Huatian had fallen.

At this point, Lin Xun had won five consecutive victories!

This series of surprises made the experts from the Ziyao Camp not only feel excited and joyful, but also a touch of shock and confusion.

Only now did they all realize that Lin Xun was stronger and more terrifying than they had imagined!

Thinking back to the early days when Lin Xun was regarded as a parasite by many people in the camp, they all had an indescribably strange feeling in their hearts.

At this time, if those waiting in the camp knew about Lin Xun's record, they would be shocked.

Whereas on the side of the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races, everyone's expressions were extremely pale and grim.

Even Saint Niu Zhenyu had a cold expression, as if he was trying to suppress the violent emotions and murderous intentions in his heart.

Lin Xun indifferently said, "Next!"

"Are you still going to fight?"

The person who had asked the question was Kong Xiu. He seemed incredibly angry and was clearly unable to accept what was happening.

"The winner can choose to keep on fighting, so I will keep on fighting unless one of you can defeat me, but that is destined to be impossible."

When Lin Xun said this, he seemed to realize something. He suddenly looked at Kong Xiu and asked, "Why, are you scared?"

Kong Xiu's cheeks turned red and he said angrily, "How could I be afraid of you?"

"Is it your turn to fight next?" Lin Xun looked calm.

That one question made Kong Xiu's expression stiffen.

"Since it's your turn and you're not afraid of me, why waste time?" Lin Xun's lips curved into a sardonic smile.

Everyone in the imperial camp burst into laughter.

Before, Kong Xiu had been the most arrogant, domineering, and rude out of all of them. He had his nostrils turned to the sky, and he regarded them, the experts of the Ziyao Empire, as mere prey.

But now, he was reluctant to enter the arena!

The reason was simple. He must have been shocked by Lin Xun's bloody methods.

"Kong Xiu! It's nothing more than death. Why do you need to hem and haw and be laughed at by these people?" Niu Tuntian hollered angrily.

"This is a contest, and it's your turn."

Niu Zhenyu's voice was ice cold. If Kong Xiu was afraid of fighting and refused to move forward, then if word of this got out, how could their Alliance of Ten Thousand Races gain and maintain a foothold in Blood Kill Battlefield?

"I will definitely kill you!"

Kong Xiu's expression changed, and he finally gritted his teeth and stepped onto the battlefield, exuding a terrifying murderous aura.

Clearly, he was being pushed into this. Even a rabbit will bite when it's been cornered, and a dog will jump over a wall if there was no choice. Thus, what would Kong Xiu do?

Boom!

Within an instant, he took out a treasure, which was a golden halberd. He roared ferociously and rushed towards Lin Xun like a madman.

But Lin Xun's movements were faster than his. He flashed and disappeared, and the next moment he appeared in front of Kong Xiu.

“Kneel down!”

With a loud shout, Lin Xun grabbed the opponent's golden halberd with his hand, and then slapped it out with his palm, pressing down like a curtain covering the sky.

Boom!

Kong Xiu didn't even have time to react before his shoulders suddenly collapsed, his muscles and bones shattered, and his body slapped to the ground.

One strike!

Within moments, Kong Xiu, an eighth longevity king, was suppressed, and he knelt down on the arena in an extremely humiliating manner.

It all happened too quickly.

Many people didn't have time to react before the battle ended.

For a second, there was a strange silence in the venue, and everyone present had a lifeless look on their faces.

Earlier Kong Xiu had clamored the loudest out of all of them.

But now, he had been defeated the fastest!

In terms of real combat power, Kong Xiu was only slightly inferior to Meng Lianqing, and was stronger than An Huatian, Bi Yunsheng and the others who died in Lin Xun's hands.

Yet, he had happened to be the one who lost the fastest. This was unexpected and made people's hearts tremble. Now, they couldn't help but realize that there was a problem.

Didn't this defeat showcase that Lin Xun hadn't used all of his strength in the previous fights?

Otherwise, how could an outcome like this occur?

"Stand up!" Niu Zhenyu's furious bellow sounded in the distance. This was so embarrassing. Kong Xiu had been knocked to his knees with just one blow. It was so humiliating for them that he didn't even want to watch anymore.

Niu Tuntian was also infuriated and howled, “Kong Xiu, you can die, but you can't die in such a shameful way!”

However, no matter how they roared, Kong Xiu, who was kneeling on the ground, did not react at all, like a sculpture.

Lin Xun casually said, "He's already dead. There's no point in shouting."

That one sentence was earth shattering!

When everyone looked closely, they discovered that Kong Xiu's breath had been cut off and there was no vitality to be sensed.

"This..."

Everyone became dazed.

It turned out that the previous blow not only sent Kong Xiu to his knees, but also killed him and made him die in a kneeling posture!

This kind of death was undoubtedly extremely humiliating.

Niu Zhenyu could no longer suppress his inner anger and roared, "This brat really deserves to die!"

His loud shout resembled a heavenly drum being beaten, and the sound waves targeted Lin Xun's spirit in an effort to make it explode. The aura of a Saint was terrifying.

At the crucial point, Zhao Xingye waved her sleeves and wiped out the sound wave ripples that were emerging in the void, dissolving this terrible attack.

"Niu Zhenyu, do you want to break the rules?" Zhao Xingye said coldly.

"Hmph!" Niu Zhenyu took a deep breath and said with a cold expression, "Don't you see that I'm just venting my anger?"

Zhao Xingye said murderously, "Just try doing something like this again!"

Niu Zhenyu said expressionlessly, "Don't worry, no one will break the rules of the contest; we...can afford to lose!"

In the arena, Lin Xun's primordial spirit was actually stable and had not been affected. However, that experience made him wary and further verified his previous speculation.

Once these Saints were infuriated, they would definitely do whatever they wanted!

Fortunately, he had been cautious from the beginning and did not reveal too much eye-catching combat power. Otherwise, Niu Zhenyu, a Saint, might have caused some real trouble!

Kong Xiu had died. This was already the sixth opponent to die in Lin Xun's hands. On the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races side, only Niu Tuntian and two other people were left.

Basically, it could be said that the situation has completely tilted towards the imperial camp, and they now occupied a clear overwhelming advantage!

But no one's mind was on this now.

Instead, everyone in the Ziyao Camp was speculating whether Lin Xun could continue with his massacre, kill all enemies on the battlefield, and create an unprecedented record!

"Next."

That singular phrase came out of Lin Xun's mouth again, making the atmosphere become gloomy and solemn.

The seventh person to step onto the battlefield to face off against Lin Xun was a cultivator who was inferior to even Bi Yunsheng. Perhaps, he could be considered top-notch and dazzling among his peers.

But in Lin Xun's eyes, there was nothing worth noticing.

Even the experts on the imperial side felt that this guy was basically being sent to his execution.

Sure enough, in just a few blinks, this descendant from the Blood Lion Clan was killed. He screamed in pain before he died, "Why are we not allowed to admit defeat? Why?"

That last shout made Niu Zhenyu's expression turn dark and gloomy.

Everyone in the imperial camp sneered at this. *Allow you to admit defeat? Have you guys ever shown any mercy in previous contests?*

No!

An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth. It was time for them to taste this feeling of despair and frustration!

The eighth person to appear was an expert from the Dragon Whale Clan named Lan Xiuhai. He looked inconspicuous, but his combat power was unexpectedly strong and powerful.

This surprised everyone in the empire's side because they clearly recalled that Lan Xiuhai was not among the top ten in the Ten Thousand Races Combat Power Ranking.

But the strength he showed in the battle was even more impressive than Meng Lianqing's!

Undoubtedly, he was a ruthless character who had been hidden by the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races and was a killer-like existence. If Lin Xun were not here this time, then the consequences would be unimaginable.

At least in the imperial camp, perhaps only Li Duxing could compete with Lan Xiuhai.

Fortunately, Lin Xun was present!

This battle was extremely brutal from the very beginning. Lan Xiuhai's fighting style was completely suicidal. He was desperate and not afraid of dying, just like a crazy man.

His ruthless and decisive attitude made many imperial experts feel a chill go through their hearts.

But in the end, Lan Xiuhai was defeated. Even though he had hidden his prowess before, he was destined to die when facing Lin Xun, who had always suppressed and restrained his strength.

With a terrifying boom, Lan Xiuhai's head was smashed open, and his headless body was thrown high, before falling to the ground with a thud.

Those in the Ziyao Camp all secretly breathed a sigh of relief and soon became excited.

This was already Lin Xun's eighth consecutive victory!

Other than Xuan Luozi who had been killed by Song Wuque, and Niu Tuntian, who had chosen to withdraw from the battlefield, the other eight kings had all been killed by Lin Xun alone!

At this moment, Zhao Xingye finally revealed a smile and felt relieved. On the other hand, Niu Zhenyu's expression was as gloomy as turbid water, and he was furious!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1447: Sudden Change

A cold wind blew by, and the arena became dead silent.

Everyone was staring at the figure on the battlefield that was unshakable as a demon god.

Lin Xun had won eight battles in a row by himself, killing eight experts from the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races. This astounded the entire audience!

“Disgusting! Utterly disgusting...”

On the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races side, apart from Saint Niu Zhenyu, only Niu Tuntian was left. At this moment, his eyes were bloodshot, and he clenched his fists until his knuckles turned white.

Before the contest, he had never thought that such a tragedy would happen. Every single one of his companions had bled and died in front of him. This kind of suffocating feeling made Niu Tuntian almost go crazy with anger.

Even those in the imperial camp were in a daze, dumbfounded and speechless.

Eight consecutive victories!

Other than Xuan Luozi, who had been killed by Song Wuque, the other eight had been slaughtered by Lin Xun. Thus, Niu Tuntian was the only one left in the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races who was qualified to participate now!

Everyone's heart pounded hard. In the previous contests, the Ziyao Camp has been suppressed and shrouded in shadow and humiliation.

But today, Lin Xun turned the situation around forcefully, killing one opponent after another and making the enemy lose all hope!

In fact, even Zhao Xingye didn't expect Lin Xun to give her such a big “present.”

This reminded her of the "crazy things" Lin Xun had said before they had set off. He had only been worried that his opponents would not be able to match him...

Now, the facts showed that he hadn't been boasting wildly, but instead had actually been stating the truth.

Niu Zhenyu said nothing, but his face was as gloomy as stagnant, dirty water, and the fury in his eyes was extremely terrifying. He also did not expect for them to suffer such a loss!

It was too awful!

If the news of this contest spread, then the morale of their alliance would definitely suffer a heavy blow. In the future...how could they still raise their heads in Blood Kill Battlefield?

In the stark silence, Lin Xun asked, “Do you still want to fight?”

There was an indescribable kind of disdain and contempt contained in that one sentence, which felt exceptionally piercing to Niu Tuntian. A weird feeling of depression welled up in his heart.

In the past, the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races had looked down upon the empire during these contests, but now, it was the other way around!

How could Niu Tuntian possibly accept this?

“Earlier, you were worried that I would take advantage of your heavy injuries so you had decided to back off. Now I have fought eight times in a row, so my condition is not much better than yours. So I ask you, do you dare to fight?” asked Lin Xun indifferently.

Every word was like a knife, stabbing hard into Niu Tuntian's heart. His eyes were splitting with fury, and he couldn't hold back at all. He yelled, "Why wouldn't I have the guts to do so?"

“Wait!” But at this moment, Niu Zhenyu shouted to stop him, "You have already participated in the contest and obtained your own glory. There is no need to fight anymore."

Although he made it sound nice, everyone could actually tell that Niu Zhenyu was not optimistic about Niu Tuntian's chances and was worried that he would also be killed by Lin Xun!

“Ancestor, how can we possibly endure such a shameful and hateful blood debt?” howled Niu Tuntian, clearly unwilling to let this go.

“Heh heh.”

Lin Xun revealed a sarcastic smile. Everyone in the imperial camp was also disdainful and proud.

Although he didn't say anything, Niu Tuntian was so angry that he didn't even listen to the attempts at persuading him otherwise and rushed into the battlefield.

“You...”

Niu Zhenyu was furious and was about to stop him.

In the distance, Zhao Xingye immediately exuded a terrifying and boundless power, locked eyes with Niu Zhenyu, and said coldly, "Want to break the rules? You need to ask me first to see if I agree!"

Niu Zhenyu's eyes widened in fury, and his aura became violent, causing the whole world to wail and tremble.

But in the end, after glaring at Zhao Xingye for a while, he took a deep breath and said, “Very good, very good! If I have the opportunity in the future, then I will definitely have to learn from your clever tricks, Zhao Xingye!”

Zhao Xingye responded calmly, "Then you'd better wash your neck before coming back."

Niu Zhenyu snorted coldly with a terrifying dark expression on his face.

At the same time, Niu Tuntian had already taken action, taking out a golden trident. His body that was as majestic as a mountain rushed forward. His demeanor was terrifying, and his aura was overwhelming.

"Die!" he roared.

The trident flew across the sky, emitting endless golden light. It was extremely sharp and domineering, tearing the void apart as if it was tearing mere canvas.

Bang!

Lin Xun swung his fist and shattered the attack. Golden light flew across the sky, causing the trident to sharply bounce away.

"Looks like you can't win either," said Lin Xun calmly.

"Die!"

Niu Tuntian's eyes turned bright red. Although he was furious, he was not overwhelmed by anger. His clan was famous for their strength, and the secret method they practiced was also extremely unique. The more angry they were, the more combat power they exerted.

In fact, it had the same effect as Lin Xun's Yazi's Rage.

Boom!

The trident flew through the air, and its golden color transformed into a majestic and deep purple. Furthermore, a billowing sacred aura filled the area above its prongs.

This is indeed a Saint treasure!

In the distance, everyone in the Ziyao Camp became tense, and their expressions altered slightly. Niu Tuntian's power was too fierce, resembling an angry Bull Demon God. Even from afar, people were shaken by his power.

Boom!

The great trident swung down, causing the earth to crack and explode. A long crack was torn open in the void, and the sharp edges that emitted a sacred purple aura were pointed directly at Lin Xun.

Even Lin Xun had to admit that Niu Tuntian was worthy of being one of the top experts on the Ten Thousand Races Combat Power Ranking. Not only did he possess the cultivation level of the ninth longevity stage, but he also had extremely good innate abilities and holy treasures.

Unfortunately, Niu Tuntian was not a supreme figure.

In other words, none of the experts who had died in Lin Xun's hands earlier had set foot on the supreme path!

While they were all kings who had overcome longevity tribulations, their cultivation paths could not compare to Lin Xun's. Thus, the previous results were all destined to happen. Even if they had an advantage in cultivation stage, it was still all in vain!

Boom!

Without hesitation, Lin Xun fought with his bare hands. His punches were simple and direct, but the power that erupted with each punch was terrifying to the extreme.

This was martial arts power at the divine level. Furthermore, it was being used by Lin Xun, who had the foundation of the supreme path. The power was incredibly astonishing.

If Niu Tuntian didn't have an advantage in cultivation level and hadn't been using a Saint-level treasure, which made up for the shortcomings of his own path, then he might not even be able to block Lin Xun's punch.

Rumble~~

A fierce battle broke out. Within moments, the two had undergone hundreds of rounds. The sky and the earth darkened, and the sun and the moon lost all light.

The terrifying collisions, roars, and dazzling light swept across the field, making people look pale and astonished.

"I'm not as good as Lin Xun."

Li Duxing, who had been silent and taciturn this entire time, finally spoke. There was an unconcealed expression of complete surprise on his face.

In terms of physical cultivation alone, Lin Xun was two levels below yet he was still evenly matched with Niu Tuntian who was using a Saint level treasure!

Li Duxing found this a bit hard to believe. It wasn't just him. Shi Yu and others were shocked to the extreme as well.

First, he achieved eight consecutive victories. Following that, he was well matched in a fierce duel with Niu Tuntian. The strength and power that Lin Xun displayed made them all feel as if they were in a dream.

"This is the supreme path..." Zhao Xingye murmured to herself.

She knew quite well that the cultivation of these youngsters in the lower realm had improved in leaps and bounds after spending more than ten years in Blood Kill Battlefield. But in the end, they had missed a rare opportunity to become supreme figures!

Why were cultivators so persistent in looking for opportunities?

The reason was right in front of them. Often a single chance was enough to change their own fates and cultivation progress!

Suddenly, there was a burst of exclamations from the audience.

On the battlefield, Niu Tuantian coughed up blood and was pushed back by Lin Xun's indestructible and immense fist power.

"Earlier, Liang Shao had died, leaving you seriously injured. Maybe you thought killing him wasn't worth anything, but because of this injury, the weak you became even weaker."

Lin Xun's expression was ice cold as he remembered the experts who had died at Niu Tuntian's hands. His black eyes were filled with cold, murderous intent.

"Impossible... You have already fought eight times in a row, but how can you still be so powerful?" roared Niu Tuntian out of shock and anger.

The reason why he had refused to listen to the others, who had been trying to stop him, and insisted on fighting with Lin Xun was because he believed that Lin Xun had been exhausted by his previous battles, so he was at the end of his rope.

Who would have thought that this was not the case?

"There are a lot of things that you don't know," responded Lin Xun calmly.

Throughout this entire time, Lin Xun didn't tarry at all. He pushed forward like a demon god, looking domineering and extremely powerful.

In just a moment, Niu Tuntian was suppressed to the point where he could not lift his head. He had suffered extremely serious injuries, and his mouth and nose were bleeding uncontrollably.

He was panting heavily, his hair was disheveled, and his expression was pale and ferocious.

Everyone could tell that he was unable to turn things around!

In other words, this time, Lin Xun might really be able to kill all the empire's opponents on his own, creating a miracle at this contest that would stun anyone!

"You're not worthy."

Suddenly, Lin Xun violently plowed forward. His fist power was as bright as the sun as he shot towards Niu Tuntian.

"No——!" Niu Tuntian screeched and dodged frantically, but it was already too late.

But at this critical moment, a change suddenly occurred——

"You little bastard, stop being so rampantly arrogant!"

Saint Niu Zhenyu actually took action as he bellowed in an icy-cold tone!

In the blink of an eye, he moved through the void, appeared on the battlefield, and struck at Lin Xun with his hand. It seemed like a simple attack, but the power of the Saint dao contained in it was terrifying enough to make anyone despair.

Everyone under the Saint realm were like ants. This was no exaggeration, and Niu Zhenyu was a True Saint as well!

His speed was too fast! He was so fast that the empire's experts in the distance couldn't even react!

The situation at this time was extremely dangerous. Who would have thought that a Saint like Niu Zhenyu would disregard his reputation, break the rules, and take action against Lin Xun, a junior?

At this moment, Lin Xun was the only one who looked extremely calm. He had always had some reservations from the very start of the contest. He had been worried that, during the contest, some unforeseen events would occur once his overwhelmingly strong combat power was exposed.

As expected, the unexpected had occurred!

Swish!

The moment Niu Zhenyu appeared, Lin Xun suddenly flashed strangely in the void and retreated into the distance faster than he had ever before.

Even Niu Zhenyu didn't seem to expect that Lin Xun could sense the danger in advance and dodge so quickly!

Obviously, he had been cautious from the very beginning!

Boom!

The ground shook in the battlefield, and the void collapsed, presenting a horrifying scene of everything being destroyed. This was the terrifying power of a Saint's strike. But in the end, he failed to hit his mark as Lin Xun had narrowly avoided everything.

All this appeared to occur slowly, but in fact it all happened in an instant. It was as if Lin Xun had been walking before the gates of hell, and the thrill of doing so was something that the others had never experienced before.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1448: God Burning Wings

“You’re asking for death!”

Immediately, Zhao Xingye appeared on the battlefield. Her fine hands clenched into fists that then formed a Saint-level seal, blasting through the arena.

Boom!

With a single blow, it felt as if the heavens were shattering, and the whole battlefield was showing signs of collapsing.

At the same time, she waved her left arm, and a gentle force enveloped Lin Xun and sent him away from the arena.

“Hmph!”

Niu Zhenyu’s gloomy face flushed with anger when he discovered that he had failed to kill Lin Xun. Zhao Xingye’s follow up attack also made him realize that the opportunity to do so was now gone.

“Open!”

He didn’t have much time to think, so he shouted loudly while suddenly raising his hand. A black light condensed in it, blocking Zhao Xingye’s punch.

Kaboom!

The two collided, and the huge arena exploded into smithereens.

Miraculously, Dao Observation Mountain, which was bare and barren all around, stayed motionless throughout all this fighting. In fact, it hadn't been damaged at all.

Around the arena was a burst of exclamations. The empire's experts all retreated, looking horrified, frightened, and angry.

No one had expected that at Lin Xun's critical moment of sending a killing blow to Niu Tuntian, Saint Niu Zhenyu would attack Lin Xun forcefully. He ignored all manners and threw away his dignity!

Everyone broke into a cold sweat when they thought that if Lin Xun hadn't dodged in time, he would have been doomed.

"How outrageous!"

"He's a mighty and powerful saint from the Herculean Bull Demon Clan, but he tramples on the rules of the contest without mercy. He is simply shameless!"

"Disgusting——"

Shi Yu and the others cursed furiously.

In the distance, Niu Zhenyu and Zhao Xingye had separated. He looked cold and gloomy and snarled, "Rules? Aren't we the ones who made the rules? From now on, the rules of the contest will be abolished!"

"Shameless!"

Zhao Xingye's clear eyes were as bright as lightning, and her expression was terrifyingly cold. She did not expect that Niu Zhenyu would act so unscrupulously for Niu Tuntian.

"Hahaha, Zhao Xingye, you should also know that it won't take long for a big opportunity to appear in Mulberry Woodland. The experts who enter will be destined to either win or lose. At that time, do you think that it will be necessary to continue the contests?"

Niu Zhenyu guffawed and continued with an ice-cold tone, "What's more, is there anything you can do to me if I have broken the rules?"

When a Saint had no scruples and did not care about his own dignity or reputation, what could anyone else do besides be angry, despise them, or spurn them?

At this moment, Shi Yu and the others were trembling with anger.

It was finally the imperial camp's side to avenge their past humiliations and win an unprecedented victory in the contests. But who could have thought that at the very last moment, something like this would happen?

"I'll kill you first!"

Zhao Xingye's long hair flew out behind her, and she took action without hesitation.

She had a beautiful and charming appearance, but once she took action, she appeared to be extremely cold and ruthless. Furthermore, her actions were crisp and neat, without any hint of sloppiness.

Bang!

A terrifying purple-colored Saint law emerged from Zhao Xingye's graceful figure. It was sacred and majestic, and her aura shook the heavens.

As she took a step forward, a large purple phoenix flew out, spread its wings, and screamed loudly. It was formed entirely of pure Saint law power and was incredibly dazzling.

This attack left everyone stunned and trembling.

"I'm afraid you'll be disappointed."

As he howled, divine light surged around Niu Zhenyu, and his power soared into the sky, causing clouds in all directions to collapse. His arrogance made everyone feel suffocated and insignificant.

Kaboom!

A fight had truly broken out.

This was a true battle between Saints, and it was incredibly horrifying. At the first opportunity, Lin Xun led Shi Yu and others out of the area and hid far away. Even so, everyone was still terribly frightened when they saw the Saints fighting in the distance.

The power of Saints was too incredible!

"No need to worry, everyone, this time, Niu Zhenyu is destined to be left with nothing to eat!"

Lin Xun's dark eyes flashed. He wasn't actually trying to comfort them. Instead, he had great confidence in Zhao Xingye.

Suddenly, an icy-cold, old, hoarse voice stated, “Youngster, you’ve spoken too soon. Since Zhao Xingye has too much occupying her now, you all...are destined to die first.”

A figure of a skinny old man in black clothes appeared in the void from a place that was close to them. His whole body was like a shadow, covered with black light, making it difficult to discern his appearance.

But as soon as they saw him, Lin Xun and the others had one thought pop into their minds—Magi Brute Camp’s Dark Blood Magi Saint!

“It’s him!”

Shi Yu and the others were incredibly startled as their hearts sank. They trembled involuntarily.

They had a vague feeling that a conspiracy was brewing around here. It was too much of a coincidence that as soon as a battle between Saints broke out that the Dark Blood Magi Saint would appear as well. This had to have been planned beforehand!

“Brother Niu, concentrate as much as you like on fighting. Once I’m done slaughtering these little guys, I’ll help you kill that bitch Zhao Xingye.”

Dark Blood Magi Saint’s voice was hoarse as it exuded endless coldness. He put his hands behind his back, and for a moment, the area turned into darkness. An indescribable and terrifying pressure from a Saint spread out.

“It turns out you two have already joined forces!” declared Zhao Xingye coldly from the far away distance as she continued to fight.

Unexpectedly, she seemed extremely calm at this moment and did not lose her temper.

“Bullshit! Why would I bother joining forces with those I look down upon?!” raged Niu Zhenyu

He was actually speaking the truth. Even he did not expect that the Dark Blood Magi Saint would appear here.

If he had truly joined forces with the Magi Brutes to deal with Zhao Xingye, why would they even bother holding the contest and watch as almost all of their young, promising experts get killed?

Zhao Xingye’s clear eyes flickered. In the end, she was too lazy to try to figure out the truth behind the situation. There was destined to be a fierce battle today.

Boom!

After coming to her own conclusions, her attacks became even more fierce and decisive.

At the same time, Dark Blood Magi Saint had also turned his eyes towards Lin Xun and others. He had an expression of indifference, as if he was looking at dead people.

“A mere swarm of ants!”

He waved his sleeves in an understated and extremely casual manner.

As an extremely senior True Saint, to him, Lin Xun and the others were really not even the slightest threat. He was more concerned about the great battle in the distance.

“This time, I have the opportunity to eradicate the Ziyao Camp in one fell swoop. Furthermore, the top young experts in the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races have almost been wiped out. In future competitions against us, they are destined to be at a disadvantage and will have to be cautious.

“It’s a pity though. If Niu Zhenyu had cooperated with me earlier, then the imperial camp would have been destined to cease to exist more than ten years ago.

“But this is still good; it’s still not too late. No matter how angry Niu Zhenyu is, there’s no way that he would refuse my help.”

Dark Blood Magi Saint’s eyes flickered. He had been waiting for this opportunity for a long time. If he attacked now, then he could kill two birds with one stone, which made him feel quite happy.

However, as soon as he thought of this, his eyes suddenly narrowed, and he noticed that something was wrong.

Behind Lin Xun, a pair of black wings suddenly appeared with a loud snap. They were illusory and dark, like the color of eternal night, giving off an ethereal and agile charm.

Then, Lin Xun and the people around him disappeared out of thin air before being killed by the Saint power that had been sent towards them.

Space movement!

The expression on Dark Blood Magi Saint’s face altered slightly. *What kind of treasure is this? How can it have such a miraculous and heaven-defying effect?*

Whoosh!

The next moment, as Dark Blood Magi Saint glowered, he noticed that Lin Xun had appeared out of thin air in an area three thousand miles away.

“Hmph! Such a treasure would be wasted if it is left in the hands of ants like you. You'd better give it to me!”

Dark Blood Magi Saint snorted icily, and he disappeared out of thin air. The next moment, he appeared three thousand miles away and slapped down at Lin Xun.

Boom!

A terrifying Saint power was imbued in this palm strike, causing the void to explode. It was indescribably terrifying and unparalleled in terms of speed.

At this point, Lin Xun had just shoved Shi Yu and the others into the Dao Endless Pagoda. Facing this blow, the wings behind him flashed again.

He disappeared again, causing the Dark Blood Magi Saint's attack to fail.

“Damnit!”

Dark Blood Magi Saint's face darkened, and greed surfaced within his heart. This was a miraculous Saint treasure that could actually enable an ant at the King stage to use the power of spatial movement and have the means of movement comparable to that of a Saint's. It was simply unbelievable!

Dark Blood Magi Saint had lived for very long and had seen many Saint treasures, but he had never come across such a miraculous treasure. When he thought of this, he couldn't hold back and attacked again.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

For a while, between the mountains and rivers, the figures of Lin Xun and the Dark Blood Magi Saint were seen flickering in space. One was chasing and the other was escaping at an astounding speed.

“Amazing. If I could get this treasure, the power it could exert would definitely be more than what can be seen now!”

The Dark Blood Magi Saint became more and more astonished as he pursued Lin Xun. Even at his strength, he was unable to immediately catch up to Lin Xun, which was incredibly surprising.

At the same time, unadulterated greed roiled within him when he realized that Lin Xun's pair of black wings definitely had a stupefying secret behind it.

“Haha, little guy. In the end, you are still not a Saint. Even with this treasure, you can only move three thousand miles at a time. Do you think you can escape from me?” sneered the Dark Blood Magi Saint.

Lin Xun's expression was ice-cold. "Old beast, you have to catch up to me first."

The wings he was using were the God Burning Wings he had obtained from the Omega Secret-Realm. The most wonderful aspect of this treasure was its ability to teleport through space, which was no different from the movement techniques mastered by Saints. Such a feature could be considered heaven-defying.

But the only drawback was that using this treasure while at a cultivation level below the Saint Realm would deplete one's own energy and spirit and shorten one's lifespan. In severe cases, it could even damage the person's dao foundation.

The mysterious woman had once reminded Lin Xun that this treasure should not be used unless it was a critical moment of life and death.

The current situation was obviously a matter of life and death, so how could Lin Xun hide this treasure any longer?

However, upon closer attention, one would discover that while Lin Xun was dodging, he was not trying to flee and was instead circling around the Dao Observation Mountain.

In the Ancient Wasteland Domain, with the aid of the life-killing Stupa heart, he had killed many True Saints, so he naturally knew how terrifying the power of a True Saint was.

However, his expression was still very calm and tranquil at the moment. Even though he was being chased by a True Saint, there wasn't a hint of panic within him.

Even without the life-killing Stupa heart he was not afraid. Otherwise, he would not even think of going to the dangerous and unpredictable Mulberry Woodland!

"It should be soon..."

Lin Xun silently calculated as he thought about Zhao Xingye's battle situation.

If the Dark Blood Magi Saint knew that Lin Xun, whom he regarded as an ant, was not panicking or in despair when he was chasing him, but was instead thinking about something else, he would not know what to think.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1449: Heavy Setback

A while later, the Dark Blood Magi Saint couldn't help but become a little impatient.

The reason why he had come here was to help Niu Zhenyu kill Zhao Xingye. By doing this, the empire camp was destined to be destroyed. He didn't want to waste too much time on a little ant like Lin Xun.

"You little bastard, you will definitely die!" shouted the Dark Blood Magi Saint loudly when he caught up to Lin Xun again. He instantly took out a white bone mace and smashed it down.

The terrifying aura of a Saint emerged from the weapon. With one slam, the mountains and rivers within a hundred miles radius exploded. No matter if they were mountains, rocks, grass or trees, they were all crushed to pieces!

Of note, the current Blood Kill Battlefield was covered with extremely strong laws of heaven and earth, so it was difficult for anything in this plane to be broken. Yet a single strike from the Dark Blood Magi Saint turned hundreds of miles of mountains and rivers into nothing!

From this, it was obvious how terrifying a True Saint was.

This time, Lin Xun managed to dodge the blow, but it was a near thing. He couldn't help but break out in a cold sweat and didn't dare to think wildly.

In the past, he had truly killed many True Saints before, but that was with the help of the power of the life-killing Stupa heart. His current strength was indeed not enough to face such an old monster alone.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Following that, the Dark Blood Magi Saint went crazy and frequently used the white bone mace. Mountains were smashed, rivers were broken, and the earth was riddled with holes.

The reason was simple. At his status and level, it was embarrassing for someone like him to bully a junior. But now, he had not been able to destroy Lin Xun instantaneously. This made him lose face, so he became furious from the resulting shame.

Lin Xun's situation was beginning to look bad. As time went by, his own energy and spirit were being consumed violently. At most, he could only hold on for another half-quarter of an hour!

.....

At the same time, in front of the Dao Observation Mountain, Zhao Xingye, who was in the fierce battle, had a cold light in her clear eyes. She saw a chance and seized it.

The palm of her hand suddenly turned over, and a jade bottle that was several inches high appeared.

“Hmm?”

Niu Zhenyu had been rushing towards her, but his eyes narrowed when a dangerous sense of crisis emerged in his heart. Just when he was about to react...

From the mouth of the jade bottle, a terrifying Saint power immediately erupted with a loud boom, condensing into a war spear that looked as if it was substantial.

The power from the bottle alone caused the whole world to suddenly explode with oppressive might.

“Damnit!”

Niu Zhenyu's expression suddenly changed. Unfortunately, he had no time to dodge, so he could only forcefully swing the purple trident in his hand with all his strength.

This treasure had previously been used by Niu Tuntian. In fact, Niu Zhenyu had been the one who had originally given it to Niu Tuntian. When he used it, the power of this Saint treasure could be fully unleashed.

The trident collided with the war spear with an ear-splitting bang. In just a moment, the trident was shaken and flew away.

In addition, Niu Zhenyu's wrist was almost broken by the impact. His whole body was hit by a terrifying force, and he fell hard.

During this, he actually coughed up a mouthful of blood!

“Die!”

Zhao Xingye had already caught up with him. She seized this rare opportunity and slashed down with the silver sword in her right hand.

With a deafening boom, Niu Zhenyu blocked her attack, but it shocked him so much that he coughed out a mouthful of blood again. He had completely lost the tempo of this battle.

Zhao Xingye pressed forward step by step, not giving him any chance to breathe. She swung her sword to kill, and the energy of her attacks spread across the universe, rushing in all directions, and making the mountains and rivers lose color.

Bang bang bang!

Amidst the collisions that were as dense as thunder, Niu Zhenyu was completely at a disadvantage. He was beaten back and forth, and blood continued to flow from the corners of his lips.

His dark face was filled with abject fury.

Earlier, he had even had a slight advantage over Zhao Xingye. But due to the power within that jade bottle, everything had been reversed. He was now at a disadvantage, completely suppressed and injured.

Even now, Niu Zhenyu couldn't figure out what kind of treasure that jade bottle was and how it could have such terrifying power.

It felt like two True Saints were flanking him!

But he had no time to think.

After another unparalleled and extremely fierce collision, Niu Zhenyu felt severe pain in his five internal organs, and his vision went black for a brief moment.

This made him furious, and he even started to curse in his heart. *Why hasn't the Dark Blood Magi Saint come to help yet?*

Could it be that the old bastard is trying to backstab me and kill us both?

Not long after, Niu Zhenyu was struck from the void and hit the ground hard with a loud boom. His head was covered with dirt, and his body was shaking slightly from the pain. But this also allowed him to finally seize a chance, rush up, and move.

"You want to leave?"

Zhao Xingye's clear eyes were filled with terrifying murderous intent. Niu Zhenyu didn't know when a ferocious, rough, white bone bow had appeared in her hands. But it was fully drawn, and the bowstring was as red as blood.

A dully-colored dark arrow was placed on the bowstring, and an indescribable violent and ferocious aura spread out from the big, white bone bow, causing the color of the world to change.

There were even vague scenes of raging winds and thunder, saints roaring, gods and demons weeping blood, and other horrific visions emerging between heaven and earth.

The No-Nonsense Bow and the Biluo Arrow!

"Damnit!"

In an instant, Niu Zhenyu sensed something was wrong and was astounded. His primordial spirit felt a burst of panic and stinging pain.

Without any hesitation, he ran away with all his strength.

At the same time, the Biluo Arrow shot out with a deafening buzz.

The next moment, it was as if a peerless evil creature had appeared in this world. Its unparalleled murderous intent was like a cold shockwave, making everything in the world wail.

Fortunately, Niu Zhenyu managed to act extremely quickly and escaped in time. He reappeared eight thousand miles away by using all his strength to move through space.

But before he could react, a dazzling black light that resembled a bolt cut through the shackles of space and pierced through his chest!

A stream of blood flew out.

Niu Zhenyu's eyes widened, and he looked frightened and in disbelief. What kind of arrow was this? How could it be so terrifying?

He had been eight thousand miles away! Yet, he couldn't even dodge after teleporting through space.

Incomparable severe pain spread throughout him. In an instant, Niu Zhenyu knew that he had suffered a huge injury as even his spirit was damaged.

The most frightening thing was that a fierce and murderous aura was spreading from the wound to the rest of him at an alarming speed. Even with his strength, he couldn't suppress such a ferocious aura at all!

Niu Zhenyu was completely terrified. Stimulated by a strong desire to live, he ran away as fast as he could and quickly disappeared in the distance.

"A single shot of the Biluo Arrow causes one to fall into the underworld. The Biluo arrow...it is indeed the Biluo arrow..."

In front of Dao Observation Mountain, Zhao Xingye was also in a trance, and her heart was shaking.

Many years ago, when she was still a king-level expert, she had borrowed Lin Xun's bow and arrows to kill enemies. At that time, even she could not exert the true power from them.

But things were different now. She was already a True Saint, but she never expected that this pair of bow and arrow would be so powerful, so...stunningly shocking!

It made her feel frightened.

"It's a pity though; he still escaped..."

Zhao Xingye sighed and decided not to pursue him. After all, there was still another troublesome old guy left.

When she thought of this, Zhao Xingye's heart spasmed. Could Lin Xun still be holding on right now?

Before she could finish her thought, she had already vanished from this area.

.....

"Huh? What kind of power is that, and how can it be so amazing?"

Dark Blood Magi Saint had been chasing Lin Xun, but his eyelids suddenly twitched when he noticed an extremely terrifying and ferocious aura appearing between the heavens and earth.

He obviously didn't know that it was the power of No-Nonsense Bow and Biluo Arrow. But the sensation made him feel uneasy.

The Dark Blood Magi Saint frowned. "Is there something unusual happening over where Niu Zhenyu is?"

He decided not to hold back any more and tried his best to capture Lin Xun in the shortest possible time.

Buzz!

The white bone mace emerged again, shining brightly. The Dark Blood Magi Saint suddenly took a deep breath, and his aura suddenly became much stronger.

He spread out and moved, appearing three thousand miles away. His consciousness immediately locked onto Lin Xun, and the white bone mace that was ready to go was about to fly out.

At this moment, a jet-black bolt tore through the void and arrived!

Fast! So incredibly fast!

Just like a flash of light, it tore apart time and space, reappeared in the world, and also reflected in the pupils of the Dark Blood Magi Saint.

It's that fierce aura!

In an instant, the Dark Blood Magi Saint's face morphed drastically, and he smashed the white bone mace with all his strength, not daring to hold anything back.

In the deafening collision that followed, the land within a radius of a thousand miles exploded like a piece of crumpled paper!

The destructive power destroyed mountains and rivers, pulverized vegetation, collapsed the void, and wiped out all things in an instant.

In the aftermath, a corner of the Dark Blood Magi Saint's white bone mace had been violently shattered, revealing a cracked texture as it flew backwards.

As for the Dark Blood Magi Saint himself, he was bleeding from all his orifices. His skinny body seemed to be oppressed by a mountain as he staggered back more than ten feet in the void.

When he finally stabilized himself, his face was twisted in pain, and he let out a muffled groan.

It all happened so suddenly!

The Dark Blood Magi Saint had been caught off guard and did not expect that such an attack could be so terrifying.

"Old thing, do you still want to join forces with that cow to kill me? Are you worthy?"

Zhao Xingye had arrived through the air, and she raised the No-Nonsense Bow in her hand again. The bow was fully drawn, and then the Biluo arrow shot out.

Buzz!

The void became chaotic, and the wind and thunder stirred, howling for someone's death.

"Hmph! I'll kill you next time!" Without hesitation, the Dark Blood Magi Saint turned around and ran away.

He had a hunch that something was wrong. Zhao Xingye had come to kill him, so didn't that mean that Niu Zhenyu had been defeated?

In fact, the Dark Blood Magi Saint was quite sure that Niu Zhenyu had probably fallen to this mysterious and terrifying bow and arrow combination!

The only thing was...why hadn't he heard of that bitch Zhao Xingye having such a devastating weapon combination before?

Dark Blood Magi Saint was quite unhappy and unwilling to see this happen.

This time, he had thought that he could kill two birds with one stone. Not only could he kill Zhao Xingye, but he could also destroy the imperial camp, giving his Magi Brute Camp an absolute advantage in any future confrontations against the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races.

Who could have expected that his plotting was all in vain in the end?! Furthermore, he had been severely injured and had to flee.

Thinking of this, Dark Blood Magi Saint became so angry that he almost coughed up blood.

However, he did cough up blood at the next moment, because the arrow turned into a stream of light and came through the void, hitting his back.

Behind him, a protective armor made of beast skin immediately exploded. Although it blocked the attack, the terrifying impact released by the Biluo Arrow sent it flying away, causing him to cough up blood!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1450: What is a Tribulation if I Want to Breakthrough?

He had suffered a heavy blow!

At this moment, the Dark Blood Magi Saint was so frightened that his soul almost flew out. He didn't dare to think any more, turned into a shadow that was close to nothingness, and flew away through the air.

Buzz!

The bright red bowstring of the No-Nonsense Bow was once again fully drawn, but this time it did not fire.

Zhao Xingye's arms trembled slightly, and her pretty face suddenly turned pale as an irritated and dull killing intent attacked her.

Without hesitation, she put away this pair of strange and astounding bow and arrow.

Previously, she had used this pair once when causing a severe injury to Niu Zhenyu, causing him to flee. Then she had used them twice in a row when dealing with the Dark Blood Magi Saint.

Although both Niu Zhenyu and the Dark Blood Magi Saint were defeated in one fell swoop and escaped with heavy injuries, Zhao Xingye was also depleted from the encounters.

“It’s such a pity...”

She sighed as she looked in the direction that the Dark Blood Magi Saint had fled, feeling a little regretful and frightened.

The immense power of the No-Nonsense Bow and Biluo Arrow meant that a True Saint could only fire the bow three times, which was simply astonishing.

“But they were heavily injured in the end.”

In the distance, Lin Xun came down from the sky, looking relaxed.

"That's true. According to my estimates, it will take both Niu Zhenyu and the Dark Blood Magi Saint about a year and a half to fully recover from their injuries. During this period of time, I will go all out to deal with those two old bastards!"

Zhao Xingye's clear eyes were filled with murderous intent.

Lin Xun said, “This is indeed an excellent opportunity to eradicate the Magi Brute camp and the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races.”

"Speaking of which, I would like to thank you for your help this time." Zhao Xingye looked at Lin Xun as a smile appeared on her beautiful face. She raised her hand to hand back the Dao Immeasurable Bottle, the No-Nonsense Bow, and the Biluo Arrow.

Before arriving to participate in the contest at Dao Observation Mountain, she had mentioned to Lin Xun that a big opportunity would most likely come to the Mulberry Woodland in the near future.

By then, those who had entered the Mulberry Woodland more than ten years ago would be ready to act.

.....

Yuncang Mountain, at the Ziyao Camp.

The sun shone brightly as it set.

All the experts in the camp stood guard in front of the gates, waiting quietly, and no one left.

“I don't know if our empire can reverse the situation for this contest...”

Many people were talking in low voices, and the atmosphere was somewhat depressing and tense.

Ning Meng and Ye Xiaoqi were also there.

Although the two of them had great confidence in Lin Xun, Li Duxing, and the others, they both became a little worried as time passed. They were afraid that if bad news came back it would be a huge blow to the imperial camp.

Suddenly, someone shouted excitedly, “They’re back!”

Everyone stopped what they were doing, stood up together, and looked towards the distance.

Then they saw a treasure ship breaking through the sky, headed by Zhao Xingye, followed by Shi Yu, Li Duxing, and the others.

“They’re back alive!”

“Haha, they won! They won!”

A burst of cheers erupted in the camp, and their unsettled hearts finally relaxed as they revealed expressions of ecstasy and excitement.

As long as someone came back alive, it meant they had won!

This was because everyone knew that once someone failed in the contest, it meant death.

The treasure ship arrived at the camp, and Zhao Xingye returned to the top of the mountain alone. Shi Yu and Li Duxing were surrounded and welcomed by all the experts in the camp.

“Quickly tell us what had occurred during the contest.”

“Yeah! How did we win this time?”

Many people were quite curious and looked forward to hearing the story.

This made some powerful cultivators sigh. After more than ten years, the empire had finally avenged its previous poor showings in the contests and won a great victory!

Who wouldn't be excited by this?

"What? The Seventh Prince, Hua Liuhong, Liang Shao, and Chai Wenshan are all dead?" exclaimed someone as a sad look surfaced on their face. The originally noisy and cheerful atmosphere became much quieter.

"They sacrificed their lives for the empire. Everyone, when we leave the Blood Kill Battlefield, we must bring their ashes back to the empire!" said someone firmly, and many others echoed the same sentiment.

Suddenly, Ning Meng and Ye Xiaoqi's expressions suddenly changed and they shouted, "What about Lin Xun? How come he's not here?"

At this time, Shi Yu and the others told everyone how Lin Xun had defeated nine experts from the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races by himself.

For a moment, there were constant exclamations, and everyone was excited, exhilarated, and dumbfounded.

"Brother Lin is truly worthy of the title of 'The Crowning Glory of the Capital' as he was able to kill our enemies and determine the fate of the contest on his own!" some exclaimed out of wonder.

"In the past, we ridiculed Brother Lin and were jealous of the treatment he enjoyed. Now it seems that we were just like frogs in a well. We were too ignorant and ridiculous back then."

Some people revealed ashamed looks.

Others sighed in admiration, "With Brother Lin here, the Magi Brutes will definitely have to fear us in the next contest!"

However, Shi Yu interrupted them, "There will be no contests in the future."

He followed up by mentioning the battle between Saints that had unexpectedly occurred at the end of the contest, which aroused countless angry voices.

They all scolded Niu Zhenyu and the Dark Blood Magi Saint for being despicable and shameless; they had disregarded their reputations as Saints!

However, when they learned that the two Saints were both seriously injured and had to flee with their tails between their legs, everyone couldn't help laughing again. This was the best example of someone trying to steal the chicken only to end up losing the rice!

Now, everyone had come to the realization that Lin Xun was now staying in Dao Observation Mountain and was cultivating in front of the stone wall on the top of the mountain. This session would take a month to finish.

"Everyone, make sure to get ready. When Her Highness Zhao Xingye regains her strength, we will go out to crush the Magi Brutes and the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races!" shouted Shi Yu spiritedly.

Everyone agreed with a thundering roar and became roused up.

A single contest had not only wiped away the empire's previous losses, but also changed the situation, giving them an excellent opportunity to wipe out the other two major forces!

.....

Dao Observation Mountain, at a stretch of stone wall on the cliff at the top of the mountain.

When Lin Xun set foot here, he immediately felt an indescribable aura that was ethereal and lofty. It was impossible not to feel awed by this place.

There were carved patterns emerging one after another on the stone wall, resembling the tracks of a great road. It looked messy and complicated at first glance, but after a close look, one could tell that it was full of a mysterious and wondrous atmosphere.

"This..."

As soon as Lin Xun looked over, he felt an explosion in his mind. All other thoughts were gone. His body and mind were overwhelmed by the endless power of the dao.

In a daze, he seemed to see that this desolate cliff flat with no grass growing on it had more going on than one would think at first glance.

Streaks of auspicious light fell down, countless spiritual flowers and grasses emerged, lush grass and trees blossomed, gorgeous forests and bamboo sprouted, hidden and entwined vines revealed themselves, and roots of ancient medicinal herbs popped up...

In the sky, auspicious clouds that were green, blue, red and jade were floating down one after another, flowing with the light of the dao, peaceful and sacred.

There was a true dragon coiling around, a mythical phoenix spreading its wings, an azure bull strolling throughout, a white deer plucking medicinal herbs, and spirit monkeys appearing in groups... everywhere was full of magical sights.

A bell rang with a clang. At the end of the cliff, a figure sat on the ground. For some reason, it felt like it was sitting cross-legged on the nine heavens, giving people a sense of boundless infinity.

Then, bursts of heavenly music sounded, floating between heaven and earth, mysterious and mystical, and indescribably wonderful.

Among the cliffs and flats, the grass and trees drooped towards the ground, as if they were listening quietly.

The true dragon, the immortal phoenix, the azure ox, the white deer, and the spirit monkeys all acted as if they were sentient as they lay prone in different places. It was as if they were comprehending the dao.

Silence reigned between the heavens and earth, and only the sound of the dao could be heard.

Lin Xun felt like he was in the deepest state of mind. He sat cross-legged as his body and mind relaxed. His thoughts drifted in a daze, while he experienced all of this silently. He was immersed in all of this and no longer knew where he was.

He had completely let go of the self.

"It turns out that the dao you have made has come back here..."

It was still the same bare, stark, and desolate cliff. At some point, the mysterious woman had come out of the Omega Secret-Realm.

She put her hands behind her back, glanced at Lin Xun sitting on the ground, and then looked at the stone wall not far away.

She could see that there were a total of 1,839 carvings on the stone wall. Each carving was the manifestation of the great dao and represented a brand of the great dao.

She knew that these dao carvings all belonged to the Emperor who had died here and were the legacy and insights he had gained regarding the dao.

This was not a real inheritance and method. Instead they were the insights and realizations of the cultivation path that had been comprehended by an Emperor! It was more valuable than ordinary inheritances and methods!

"He has reached the supreme stage. He can only learn from this, but it is impossible to make it his own. But even so, it is enough to benefit him a lot."

Before long, the mysterious woman withdrew her gaze. Her expression had remained calm throughout all of this, and she was not affected by the marks of the great dao.

“It’s a pity. These are merely the recordings of your dao comprehension and not the foundation of your dao. Otherwise, I would definitely be able to tell what kind of imperial dao you were seeking...

The mysterious woman clasped her hands behind her back again, remained silent for a moment, and then disappeared.

In front of the stone wall, Lin Xun was completely unaware of what had just happened.

Three days later.

The imperial camp launched an all-out attack, led by Zhao Xingye, towards Qingqiao Mountain where the Magi Brutes were located.

The fighting was so devastating that Qingqiao Mountain was quickly covered with bright red blood.

Unfortunately, the Dark Blood Magi Saint and the Light and Dark Twins had already fled and were no longer on Qingqiao Mountain.

Then, Zhao Xingye took everyone to Wanji Mountain where the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races was located.

However, they had rushed for nothing. By the time they got there, the camp was completely empty. They had clearly fled in a hurry a long time ago, leaving only a mess behind.

Obviously, with both the Dark Blood Magi Saint and Niu Zhenyu injured, the Magi Brutes and the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races knew that the situation was over for them and made preparations to evacuate in advance.

Although they were unable to completely destroy their opponents, everyone in the empire knew that in the future, the Blood Kill Battlefield would be dominated by the Ziyao Empire alone!

As for the other two major camps, their power was already broken!

Ten days later.

At the entrance of Mulberry Woodland, Zhao Xingye gazed into the far distance. The gray fog billowed there, covering the entire land there. It was so foggy that nothing could be seen clearly.

But something she sensed made her heart palpitate. There was clearly something terrifying that existed deep in the foggy world.

In the end, she turned around and left.

Thirty days later.

At the top of Dao Observation Mountain, Lin Xun suddenly woke up from his meditation and opened his eyes.

At the foot of the mountain, Zhao Xingye, who had been waiting there for a while, said, "Lin Xun, it's time."

Lin Xun nodded and then walked to the edge of the cliff. "Senior, please wait a moment."

His deep and clear black eyes looked at the mountains and rivers in the distance, and his clothes rustled around him.

And then, he softly uttered, "What is a tribulation if I want to breakthrough?"

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