

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1451: The Great Opportunity Arrives

What is a tribulation if I want to breakthrough?

That single sentence drifted around.

But when it spread out, it was like thunder sweeping through the sea of clouds, shaking the heavens.

The land was instantly filled with thunderous echoes of it, causing the air to ripple violently.

At the foot of the mountain, Zhao Xingye looked up with an astonished flash in her eyes.

She saw a cloud as dark as ink coalescing. It then gradually accumulated and grew until it blotted out the whole mountain peak and the sky above it.

The blanket of darkness was like eternal night, along which a heavy, oppressive, and terrifying aura of destruction spread.

The atmosphere in the radius of thousands of miles had completely changed.

At the top of the mountain by the cliff, Lin Xun stood with his arms folded. In his unfathomable eyes, not an emotion could be spotted.

Having woken up from a month of listening to the profound teachings of great dao, his cultivation suddenly rose like the water in a lake that had been suppressed for a long time.

His physical cultivation smoothly ascended to the eighth longevity stage.

His qi cultivation also reached the peak of the King stage and was at the point where it needed release and destruction in order to be built into something better.

This was when the opportunity to advance arrived.

Deep within the tribulation clouds, lightning streaks tumbled like dragons, dazzling while emitting a destructive aura so heavy that it made one feel as if they were suffocating.

Lin Xun's heart was like a still ancient well. His growing understanding of the mystery of the great dao formed a clear spring that streamed along him.

Those marks of the great dao were like the record of an Emperor's enlightenment. What a cultivator might comprehend from them would differ depending on their cultivation level.

For Lin Xun, what he had comprehended were the mysteries of the longevity path.

By borrowing external power, one could fill their own shortcomings. From the enlightenment of an Emperor concerning the path of longevity, Lin Xun had deduced, then examined himself to see what he was lacking and made up for it. During this one month of meditation, his cultivation path had completely transformed for the better!

Lin Xun didn't have to wait very long for his ninth longevity tribulation to descend.

Dazzling lightning dragons started striking down from the dark cloud in what resembled a big net woven by thunderstorms, carrying an overwhelmingly destructive aura.

Lin Xun's clothes fluttered as he tread the air and went up step by step before sitting down cross-legged. He was like an immovable boulder. The only parts of him that moved were his dancing black hair and clothes.

The next moment, the rolling tribulation lightning enveloped him. Each bolt of lightning possessed the horrifying power to decimate any longevity King. When they came down in a dense patch on a single person, even the world couldn't imagine the sheer horror of it.

However, Lin Xun had not made any moves. He just sat there, resisting and dissolving the lightning with his own strength like an old monk in meditation.

Brilliant arcs of electricity and crystalline thunderbolts erupted and surged within his muscles, producing deafening sounds of collision. Before long, his skin and flesh ruptured inch by inch. Scarlet blood dripped out and turned him into a statue of blood, but his expression remained unperturbed.

From his calm, relaxed, and self-contained manner, one wouldn't think that he was undergoing a tribulation. Instead, it looked like he was borrowing the power of the tribulation thunder to refine his body!

Zhao Xingye had already retreated to a faraway place before the arrival of the tribulation. As she silently watched it, her mind was unable to calm down.

Her ninth longevity tribulation had been nowhere near as terrifying as this one. She had also seen other people crossing their ninth longevity tribulations, and theirs had been similarly far inferior to this one triggered by Lin Xun.

"So this is the kind of tribulation for a supreme figure..." Zhao Xingye inwardly marveled.

And the way that Lin Xun was crossing it made her emotional, to the point that she found it hard to believe it.

Other cultivators treated tribulations like their great enemy. Just like facing a test of life or death, they would cross them utmost care and pull every card in their arsenal.

But Lin Xun...did nothing!

He just remained seated in the void like the Buddha on the lotus seat, like the Daoist Ancestor on the praying mat, like the still clouds and light breezes on a sunny day. All kinds of tribulation lightning struck him and severely damaged him, but he just seemed oblivious to it all.

This was the first time since Zhao Xingye had set foot on the path of cultivation that she had been so unspeakably shaken.

It was like witnessing a miracle taking place!

.....

Meanwhile, the depths of the Mulberry Woodland were witnessing a shocking occurrence.

Dong!

From within the magnificent and mysterious palace with 9999 steps, the sound of a bell tolling echoed.

All the terrifying creatures in every part of the Mulberry Woodland instantly stopped whatever they were doing, and their gazes were directed toward the same area.

“The great opportunity has finally arrived!”

In a swamp, a magnificent, fiery red demonic flower rushed out. Each petal was branded with the marks of dao. The stamen was shrouded in a haze that shed a rain of sacred light, which then transformed into hundreds of millions of misty sword qi clanging resoundingly.

With a whoosh, the demonic flower teleported away in a flicker.

“I’ve been hibernating for countless ages all for this day. Whoever stands in my way is the enemy of my dao!”

A barren plain suddenly cracked open, revealing a huge gully that was thousands of feet long. A huge flood dragon that looked like it was carved from polished turquoise jade rose from it and into the air. In that instant, just the aura emanating from the flood dragon turned the entire plain into dust.

Clang!

In another pitch-black canyon, an old and tattered bronze halberd flashed in the void and vanished.

“Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor, I’ll definitely seize this opportunity you left behind!”

From a rolling blood-red mist, a blood-colored moth flew out. It was only the size of a palm, but the pair of wings on its back looked as if they were made of heavenly dao gold stained with teardrops of blood.

A single beat of those wings caused the air to boom and the land to rumble, while the moth itself had disappeared.

“Time for us to set out as well,” said a violet-clad figure on a lone mountain peak. As he took a deep breath, a terrifying aura shot out from his eyes and tore apart the air.

He was the supreme ruler of the Ziyao Empire, Zhao Yuanji!

Around him were the plainly dressed imperial empress, as well as Zhao Tailai, who was dressed like a wealthy merchant, and the thin and white-haired principal of Qinglu Academy.

“After over a decade of waiting, this great opportunity has finally arrived. You must seize it this time, imperial brother,” said Zhao Tailai emotionally.

Over ten years ago, they had entered the Mulberry Woodland in search of their opportunities. Along the way, they had encountered countless extreme dangers.

They had also fought many opponents.

It had not been easy for them to persist in the Mulberry Woodland until this moment.

“Using the land of primal chaos origin as his grave, the Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor took advantage of his death to leave behind this great opportunity for the future generations. Such ability, such grace. He deserves to be revered by all even though he is already gone,” lamented the principal.

Meanwhile, the empress asked the emperor, “Yuanji, we’re not waiting for that little fellow under Lu Boya’s guard?”

She looked graceful while being dressed simply and having her black hair coiled into a bun.

Zhao Yuanji was stunned by the question. When he realized who the empress was talking about, he couldn’t help but smile, “As long as he returns to the lower plane, Lone Man will

definitely send him here. Since I owed Lu Boya quite a few favors, if that kid really comes, then I'll help him seize an opportunity."

Zhao Tailai commented, "Heh, I don't know how high his cultivation has gotten, but if it's inadequate, then he won't be able to grasp this rare opportunity."

"The Supreme King stage should be enough." The principal of Qinglu Academy thought for a moment and said seriously, "Lu Boya's disciple definitely can't be half-bad."

The empress said softly, "In fact, I'm more worried about Wu Jiuzhong from the Brute Warriors and Gou Tianxing from the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races. The former is the most unfathomable old monster of those brute tribes, while the latter is the sibling of the Azure Emperor. They both have powerful experts following them around, so we have to be on guard."

Zhao Yuanji nodded and said calmly, "Other than those two old fossils, the ones we should actually keep an eye on are the beings who have been hibernating for ages in this primal chaos origin land."

He paused a little before adding, "Do you still remember that white cicada? Its identity must not be simple. We joined forces but only barely managed to fight it to a draw. If it gets involved in this event, then it will be even more troublesome than Wu Jiuzhong and Gou Tianxing."

The empress, Zhao Yuanji, and principal of Qinglu Academy all frowned as they recalled the white cicada. They had come across it several years ago while searching for an opportunistic ground. The white cicada had displayed a violent temperament and struck at the drop of a hat.

Had they not joined forces to fight against it, the result would have been unimaginable. More importantly, they were well aware that this land of primal chaos origin housed many other similarly terrifying creatures, all of whom have been waiting for this great opportunity!

In other words, there were four forces vying for this opportunity alone: the Ziyao Empire, the Magi Brute Warriors, the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races, and the powerful creatures laying low in this woodland.

Fortunately, over the past dozen years, Zhao Yuanji's group had already investigated and learned that these powerful creatures were not an allied group.

On the contrary, there was a competitive and hostile relationship between them.

If they had been in the same camp, then considering how horrifying such a force would be, Zhao Yuanji's group would have given up on this opportunity long ago!

A while later, Zhao Yuanji made his decision. “Let us set out. If that lad comes, then he’ll definitely go to the Ten Thousand Tribulation Palace right away. We can go there first and wait for him.”

The group immediately teleported away.

“It’s finally here...” A golden cicada was lying peacefully on a huge ice leaf of a sacred ice saint tree. Its clear, pleasant, and gentle voice carried a hint of delight, “The world has changed drastically. Along with the great age has come great opportunities. Are you happy, A’ Bai?”

“Hmph!” The white cicada perching at the top of the tree snorted. “Stop spewing nonsense. We have been trapped here for infinite years. Now that the opportunity has come, isn’t it time to take action?”

The golden cicada’s voice remained gentle and calm, as if it would never get angry, “There is no hurry. It’s not like we are coveting that opportunity, we just...want to leave.”

“There’s no harm in seizing the opportunity before we leave.” The white cicada’s voice exuded a chilling cold and ruthlessness.

Pa!

The white cicada stumbled as soon as its words echoed like it had been smacked by something. And then, the golden cicada’s gentle voice rang out—

“A’ Bai, behave.”

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1452: Parting, Unless by Death, Is Not True Separation

The white cicada fell into a long silence before letting out a hysterical screech, “It’s been ages!! And you still can’t change your damn habit?! Call me White Emperor! Not A’ Bai like you’d call a dog!”

Its voice was seething with anger, as if it had suffered a great humiliation.

The golden cicada said gently, “But you have not become an Emperor, and this great opportunity does not belong to you either, so before you become one, allow me to call you A’ Bai while I still can.”

The golden cicada's voice was inexplicably laced with sorrow and melancholy.

However, the white cicada couldn't care less. Its voice was cold and violent, "On the contrary, it would be a waste if we leave this great opportunity to others. What gives those weak losers the courage to covet this kind of opportunity anyway? Simply seeking death!"

Speaking of this, the white cicada's tone eased up, "Help me out this one, and I'll allow you to continue to call me that in the future. Remember, only you will be allowed to."

After a short silence, the golden cicada sighed, "As I said, this great opportunity does not belong to you. After we leave this place, I will help you find a path to the Emperor stage that is meant for you."

The white cicada suddenly became irritable and said angrily, "I've been trapped here for so long and wasted so much time. Was it all just to wait for a chance to leave? I refuse!"

Its voice stirred up heaven and earth and shrouded the thousand-mile radius in an overwhelming killing intent.

The land felt as if it was about to collapse and sink, merely from the furious voice of the white cicada!

The golden cicada sank into a brief silence, then said, "A'Bai, can you behave? The old you was never this irascible and disobedient."

Surprisingly, the white cicada went silent, as if recalling the past.

"If you help me, no one will be able to compete with me for this great opportunity. But you have repeatedly refused. You said that I would not be this irascible before, but you...you would not have treated me like this before as well." The white cicada's voice was low with a hint of loss.

Swish!

The golden cicada suddenly spread its wings and flew up from the ice saint tree. A golden light surged around it, and swiftly, it transformed into an elegant man with a gentle demeanor.

Clad in hemp garments, barefoot, with a wooden hairpin in his hair, he looked ethereal.

He appeared extremely young, and his eyes were as bright and clear like those of a baby's, but he gave off the demeanor of great wisdom and self-containment.

Like the drifting clouds in the sky and the bright reflection of the moon in the well, he was quiet and calm, but was also capable of covering the sunlight and reflecting everything he faced.

“You...” The white cicada froze in astonishment.

For countless ages, the golden cicada had never once manifested a human form. It had hibernated among the leaves, as if participating in a seemingly never-ending meditation.

But now, the golden cicada was finally revealing its true dharma form!

“I know you won’t let go unless you see it for yourself. Since that’s the case, I will take you to see,” said the barefooted youth with a gentle smile that dispersed the murderous aura in the thousand-mile radius.

Everything within seemed to be sensitized. Grasses and flowers sprouted from the ground and swayed happily in the wind.

“You’ve agreed, you’ve finally agreed...” squealed the white cicada, who seemed to be taken over by excitement. Its figure then flickered and transformed into a petite young girl.

The young girl wore a white dress. Her skin glowed like the world’s clearest white jade. Her long hair was tied up, revealing a playful and beautiful face with brows like the crescent moon and eyes like a spread of glossy ink.

She was just so bright and delicate that one would not be able to believe that this girl, who seemed to be in her teens, would be the terrifyingly violent and ruthless white cicada from before.

She came to the youth’s side with a happy smile, “This is what you said. Go go go, let’s go now.”

Her voice had become crisp and pleasant, like the sound coming from a string of swaying wind chimes.

“Now this is the A’ Bai I knew,” sighed the youth emotionally before looking at the sky. “The sound of the bell is for all living beings. After countless eras, it has finally rung, but there are no living beings to listen to it. How lonely.”

The young girl, who called herself White Emperor, yawned absent-mindedly.

She knew that the youth had always been holding a grand wish in his heart that all beings in the world could one day become Saints!

However, she knew that such a wish was simply ridiculous to the extreme and was destined to be impossible!

Therefore, she felt bored with this topic.

The youth glanced at her and couldn't help but shake his head. "There was once a teenager who mistakenly entered this place, and I had a chat with him. Do you still remember?"

Stunned, the young girl said with a frown, "I'm too lazy to remember a kid who was at one of the five great cultivation stages."

The youth laughed, "Chatting with him was pleasant. Now that I think about it, I suddenly recalled someone else."

The young girl was curious. "Who?"

The youth replied, "That person came from Fangcun Mountain. That teenager can be considered his junior brother."

The young girl seemed to be very reluctant to use her brain. "There are dozens of disciples at Fangcun Mountain, and they're all different. How would I know who you're talking about?"

The youth laughed, "You know. You just don't want to mention him."

The young girl scowled, and a touch of hostility flashed in her eyes. "You mean that bastard? The fighting maniac?"

The youth shook his head, "Let's not talk about him. Anyway, there are fifty-four disciples on Fangcun Mountain. Plus that teenager, there are exactly fifty-five. Only forty-nine of the fifty daos can be derived in the world. Don't you think it's interesting?"

The young girl was thunderstruck.

Meanwhile, the youth had strode away while softly chanting, "No one suffers, hell is empty. All become Saints, heaven is set. This unprecedented path, we only seek..."

His voice was faint, gradually growing inaudible.

The young girl pouted and muttered, "Golden cicada, oh, golden cicada, you can be really annoying."

Saying this, she hurriedly followed him.

The towering ice saint tree abruptly transformed into a leaf of ice and snow and landed on the youth's shoulder.

.....

Boom!

At the top of Dao Observation Mountain, the tribulation lightning cracked resoundingly as it reached the final moment.

Lin Xun remained firm, but his body was damaged and disfigured. Only his spirit still persisted, calm and relaxed.

Before long, the lightning stopped and the tribulation clouds dispersed. The land was restored to its previous clarity.

In the sky, Lin Xun's tattered body was bathed in brilliant lightning arcs, and his injuries were recovering at an astonishing speed.

Watching from afar, Zhao Xingye heaved a long sigh of relief. Only then did the astonishment between her brows gradually get replaced by lamentation.

Had she not seen it with her own eyes, she would never be able to believe that a person would be able to pass such a catastrophe in such a calm and relaxed manner.

Not long after, Lin Xun's voice rang out, "Senior, it's time to go."

Zhao Xingye looked up and saw that Lin Xun had perfectly recovered. His aura had become more restrained and calm than before.

But upon careful inspection, one could sense the terrifying power streaming underneath this tranquility.

This was the ninth longevity stage of those walking the Supreme path!

Not only that, but Zhao Xingye also detected that Lin Xun's physical strength had gone through an extremely astonishing change.

She couldn't help but ask, "You...you were using the tribulation lightning to temper your body?"

Lin Xun casually nodded.

The month of enlightenment before the cliff had benefited him greatly, and he no longer worried or felt a thing about crossing the tribulation.

That was why he had been fearless and borrowed the power of the tribulation to refine his physique, which he would never have dared to do in the past.

Currently, his qi and spirit cultivations had all stepped into the ninth longevity stage. His physical cultivation had also steadily improved after being baptized by the tribulation lightning, and it wouldn't be long before it would also enter the ninth longevity stage along with the other two.

It was worth mentioning that spirit and qi cultivations had always complemented each other. In fact, Lin Xun's spirit power was far more robust and powerful than his qi power.

It was all due to the fact that he had been practicing the Little Divine Meditation Art from a very young age.

Moreover, cultivating the Big Divine Meditation Art in the Supreme Realm had allowed Lin Xun to split his primordial spirit into three, which were the past, the present, and the future spirit respectively. This had brought his spirit refinement to an unprecedented power.

But on the road to longevity, the way of spirit refinement could only achieve so much.

In order for it to advance further, Lin Xun had to become a Saint!

"Do you want to go back to the camp and take a look first?" asked Zhao Xingye.

A bit stunned, Lin Xun replied, "Naturally."

.....

When Lin Xun returned to Yuncang Mountain Camp on the same day, he had never before been more warmly received.

A grand banquet was set up and hosted by Zhao Xingye, who personally entertained Lin Xun.

A group of powerful experts at their table looked at Lin Xun, and they couldn't help but recall back to two years ago, when he had just arrived at the camp.

At that time, it was also Zhao Xingye who had personally hosted a banquet to welcome him, but the atmosphere hadn't been very warm, and there hadn't been many experts present.

Shortly after that banquet, Lin Xun had received all sorts of special treatment, causing many people to be jealous. The situation had gone on until they had all regarded him as a parasite.

Everything was completely different now., Lin Xun had executed nine powerful experts of the alliance and turned the tide by himself.

Because of his outstanding feat, the Ziyao Camp had recovered from its depressing streak and reversed the situation by destroying the Brute Warriors' and the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races' camp!

Thinking back to all this, the crowd felt as if they were dreaming.

Naturally, no one mentioned the word 'parasite.'

The banquet was very lively. Everyone was making toasts to Lin Xun, and he didn't refuse. Even when Qin Feiyu came to make a toast, he didn't ignore or reject him.

This caused many people to sigh.

Lin Xun was truly different from the rest of them, and so was the path he took.

Perhaps this was why he wouldn't hold grudges over some minor conflicts...

After the banquet was over, Lin Xun met up with his comrade group of Shi Yu, Ning Meng, Ye Xiaoqi, Gong Ming, Li Duxing... They chatted over a great amount of wine.

Even Li Duxing got drunk, and the quiet man turned into a chatterbox, pulling on everyone to ramble on about a bunch of nonsense.

That night, Lin Xun drank, laughed, listened, and carved everything in his memory.

He knew that such encounters, gatherings, and talks...would only become fewer and fewer in the future...

Early the next morning, Lin Xun quietly left with Zhao Xingye without saying goodbye.

Parting, unless by death, was not true separation. Therefore, there was no need to meet for one last time and say goodbye in every parting.

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1453: Bone Ropeway

"There it is, the entrance to Mulberry Woodland."

An hour later, Zhao Xingye and Lin Xun appeared inside a huge, barren canyon. Its end was covered in gray mist.

Zhao Xingye looked at the mist and said softly, “Over ten years ago, the great emperor entered that place with the others. Not only them, the great figures of the Brute Warriors and the Alliance of Ten Thousand Clans all entered as well.”

Lin Xun looked at the canyon’s end and saw that it was indeed different from back then.

When he had first come here, the mist had been much thinner and not too menacing.

But at this moment, just standing outside the entrance, Lin Xun could already feel an imminent threat.

What exactly did that place hide?

Taking a deep breath, Lin Xun asked, “Senior, how should I go and join the great emperor?”

“Take this token and follow its scent.” Zhao Xingye had come prepared. She handed Lin Xun a golden jade tablet engraved with mysterious runes. “Remember, you must be careful!”

Lin Xun nodded, then suddenly asked. “Just what are the cultivation levels of...the emperor and the others?”

This was a question that he had speculated about many times and had also asked many people, but unfortunately, no one had given him an answer.

“Quasi-Emperor.”

Zhao Xingye’s reply was casual, but it was like a sky-shattering stone that shook Lin Xun to the core. He just stood there in shock.

Quasi-Emperor!

The gravity of this word was enough to suffocate any Saint!

“Even that old fox Zhao Tailai is one?” blurted Lin Xun incredulously.

Zhao Xingye couldn’t help but smile. “It’s normal that you find it hard to believe. Cultivators in the empire are subjected to the laws of this plane. Not to mention Quasi-Emperors, even Saint-Kings will find their hands tied and their cultivation level suppressed.

“The empire is like a small pond, while a Quasi-Emperor is like a huge dragon. In order to survive in the pond, they can only transform themselves into a fish.

“But strictly speaking, the empire isn’t a small pond...which you should have felt when you returned to the empire this time. With the drastic changes in the heavens and earth, the laws that the empire are subjected to are also different from what they used to be.

“In short, the reason why the great emperor and the others have willingly stayed in the empire is to wait for this drastic change to arrive and seize this great opportunity!”

By this point, Lin Xun finally managed to calm down quite a bit. He smiled bitterly, “I really didn’t expect the empire to be so unfathomable.”

To think that a barren place that was regarded as a lower plane by the Ancient Wasteland Domain had Quasi-Emperors hibernating within. Who in the Ancient Wasteland Domain would dare to believe it if they knew?

“It’s not just our empire; this is also the case for the Magi Brute Warriors and the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races.” Zhao Xingye calmly said, “The Ancient Wasteland Domain is indeed extraordinary, vast, and hundreds of times more flourishing than the lower world.

“However, it doesn’t have the Return Dominion that is one of the four great dao dominions, nor does it have a primal chaos origin land like Mulberry Woodland. This is where our true depths lie.”

Speaking of this, Zhao Xingye looked at Lin Xun. “Have you ever wondered why Lu Boya chose to stay here?”

Lin Xun frowned. “Also because the lower world is not simple?”

Zhao Xingye nodded. “I didn’t understand it before, but after I became a Saint and remembered some things from the past, I realized that the lower world is truly extraordinary. But it’s pointless to tell you about this now, you’ll understand when you become a Saint.”

“Mhm.” Lin Xun agreed and collected his thoughts. Turning his gaze to the distant entrance to Mulberry Woodland, he said, “I’m off, Senior.”

Then, he strode toward the woodland’s entrance.

Zhao Xingye advised, “Remember to watch out for the experts of the two other camps. I’ve been searching for traces of the enemy in Blood Kill Battlefield in the past few days, but have come up empty-handed. I suspect that Niu Zhenyu and the Dark Blood Magi Saint have also led their groups into Mulberry Woodland.”

Lin Xun couldn't help but turn around and ask, "Senior, aren't you curious as to what this great opportunity in the woodland is?"

Zhao Xingye shook her head. "This kind of great opportunity is still beyond my reach, so I might as well stay in Blood Kill Battlefield and protect our young'uns."

Lin Xun cupped his fist. "The empire is blessed to have you, Senior."

Zhao Xingye laughed and waved her hand. "Get going."

Saying no more, Lin Xun turned around and headed into the mist.

.....

The second Lin Xun entered the mist world, he was like a different person. His aura furiously circulated, and although his expression was calm, his figure resembled a huge, fully drawn bow.

The gray fog was permeated with a bizarre power that limited the spirit sense, allowing cultivators to only perceive an area of a thousand feet in radius.

Lin Xun had to be vigilant.

He hadn't forgotten Lone Man's warning that there would be not only Saints in Mulberry Woodland, but also Big Saints, Saint-Kings, and Quasi-Emperors!

This coupled with Zhao Xingye's explanation confirmed for Lin Xun that there were really Quasi-Emperors in this place, and more than one at that...

This was simply terrifying!

If it wasn't for the sake of seizing the opportunity to break the Taboo Dao Tribulation, Lin Xun would never have taken even half a step into this place.

But such was the path of cultivation.

Whether it was in the Ziyao Empire or the Ancient Wasteland Domain, Lin Xun's name had already spread to every corner and shaken the world, and he was revered by countless cultivators.

Behind his achievements and glory was tireless effort and dedication!

Was his ten years of fighting and killing in the Supreme Realm not tragic?

Furthermore, who in the same generation would dare to risk their life entering Mulberry Woodland like him?

Clang!

The Broken Blade swept out, accumulating momentum and ready to strike.

The No-Nonsense Bow and the Biluo Arrow were also slung on Lin Xun's back out of precaution.

Buzz~

In his hand, the golden jade slip Zhao Xingye had given to him emitted a strange strand of fluctuation that guided him forward. Lin Xun quietly followed it in an alert manner.

In the gray atmosphere of mist, the dead silence of this world made one's hair stand on end.

Four hours later.

A mournful shriek suddenly resounded in the distance.

Lin Xun abruptly stopped in his tracks, his expression flickering as the miserable shriek was right on his path.

In the end, Lin Xun decided to take a detour.

He would rather avoid it than risk his life.

It would be fine if he ran into a True Saint, but what if it was an existence above the Big Saint stage? He would definitely be seeking death then.

Lin Xun went around in a big half-circle of over a thousand miles before following the golden jade slip's guidance again.

But not long after, his face sank.

Because it guided him to the original path, only from where he could actually move forward.

"I really can't go around it?"

After a long contemplation, Lin Xun clenched his jaw and decided to have a look first.

Soon, a huge mountain that looked like it was made of iron and stone appeared in the gray mist.

Lin Xun moved forth until he reached the peak, where he saw a ropeway built out of thick white bones leading deeper into the gray mist.

The bone ropeway was articulated by huge animal bone sections that only allowed one person to fit on it. It floated above the misty abyss. When the mountain wind blew, it swayed and made clattering sounds.

Lin Xun surveyed the surroundings, then looked down at the golden jade slip in his hand. In the end, he determined that in order to continue, he would have to take the bone ropeway.

Whoosh!

Lin Xun flicked a stone into the abyss, but before it was even halfway there, the stone exploded into pieces.

At the same time, a group of blood-colored bats shot out from the depths of the high-altitude mist, emitting hideous and icy hisses.

Each bat was the size of a millstone, with dark scarlet wings, sharp fangs, and a terrifyingly powerful aura.

They swooped toward Lin Xun in a big group. From afar, they were a petrifying sight that resembled a blood torrent.

Swish!

Lin Xun didn't hesitate to retreat. To his surprise, however, the bats stopped in front of the bone ropeway.

Suspended in the air, their scarlet eyes stared fixedly at Lin Xun while their mouths emitted ear-piercing hisses that resembled the mournful cries of ghosts.

They seemed eager to kill him, but they didn't dare to leave the abyss above which the bone ropeway ran through.

As Lin Xun felt a little bit more at ease, he realized that the mournful shriek he had heard earlier might have come from these vicious bats.

"Master, these are Spiteful Blood Bats. They feed on the dead souls and evil tendencies of cultivators and have the most violent and bloodthirsty nature. In the ancient era, they were regarded as an ominous ferocious creature and were detested by all species," explained Little Silver. "Seeing how vicious the aura of these bats is, they apparently have gnawed on the dead souls of Saints."

Lin Xun frowned at once. He also noticed that each Spiteful Blood Bat was incredibly powerful, only slightly inferior compared to the False Saints he had seen.

In the outside world, a Spiteful Blood Bat would be able to reign supreme and wreak havoc on a region, making even the blood of longevity Supreme Kings run cold.

But in this place, they came in swarms!

“Looks like I’ll have to kill them to cross this bone ropeway.” A cold light raged in Lin Xun’s dark eyes.

Back then, when leaving the Supreme Realm, he had killed a False Saint. That fight had been strenuous because he had only been at the seventh longevity stage.

But now that his cultivation had reached the ninth longevity stage, he was no longer afraid of False Saints!

Clang!

The fully charged Broken Blade darted out. At the same time, Lin Xun also moved. As his fleshly qi rumbled, the Nine Pure dao lights streamed out from his muscles and formed a large abyss.

From the acupoints within him, three thousand Taixuan sword qi clanked!

Poof!

In an instant, a Spiteful Blood Bat at the front failed to dodge and was sliced apart by the sharp tip of the Broken Blade before exploding to pieces.

The rest of the group became agitated. They erratically attacked while emitting mournful hisses that shook the whole area.

Even the naked eye could see the vibrating, blood-red sound waves.

“Slash!”

Lin Xun didn’t evade. He leaped into the swarm of bats at an astonishing speed alongside the Broken Blade that danced like a lightning streak.

Around him, the Nine Pure dao lights that had coalesced into an abyss also operated like crazy.

A fierce battle erupted in deafening rumbles and splashes of blood.

From afar, Lin Xun resembled a sharp blade cavorting along the bone ropeway. Wherever he passed, the Spiteful Blood Bats were either cut down by the Broken Blade or crushed to bits by the Nine Pure dao light abyss, shrouding his path in sticky red and tragic shrieks.

The scene was bloody and horrifying!

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1454: Falling into the Abyss

Poof, poof, poof!

Millstone-sized bats burst one after another, filling the air with bloody mist.

Lin Xun had turned into a sharp sword that killed his way through the white bone ropeway. These creatures prevented him from charging at the highest speed, but he wasn't slow either.

The Spiteful Blood Bats were nothing but ordinary, and their combat power was even on par with that of Niu Tuntian and Meng Lianqing.

But Lin Xun was able to kill his way out of their siege all by himself. If the experts of the Ziyao Camp saw this, they would be dumbfounded and in disbelief.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh~

Lin Xun had not expected that as he rushed forth on the ropeway, hundreds and even thousands of Spiteful Blood Bats would emerge from the gray mist surrounding the area.

There was no end to them!

It was like an outbreak of monstrous beasts who filled the whole region with tragic and ear-piercing screams.

These creatures were already good at sonic attacks, so in a huge pack, their shrieks produced a deep impact that would have taken down any other cultivator.

But Lin Xun did not retreat a step.

With a series of rustling sounds, dense and brilliant Taixuan sword qi swept out from him and formed the Great Confinement Killer Sword Array.

The second the array operated, dozens of Spiteful Blood Bats were slaughtered!

What ensued was a shocking scene of blood and gore pouring down like a waterfall while Lin Xun calmly moved forth.

The shiny Broken Blade danced around under the control of his spirit sense and executed the Heavenly Yuan Six Slashes with shocking sharpness and murderous intent.

Meanwhile, the Nine Pure Abyss around Lin Xun was both an impressive means of defense and a crushing weapon.

In front of him was the array formed of Taixuan sword qi. They criss-crossed all the way forward with an unstoppable momentum!

At this moment, Lin Xun's qi, spirit, and physical cultivation all operated together and erupted with a might that could startle even Saints.

This also showed how powerful the attacks of these Spiteful Blood Bats were because otherwise, Lin Xun wouldn't have been forced to fight with all his power.

A while later, Lin Xun had killed his way to the end of the bone ropeway, which was the cliff wall of a majestic mountain. On the cliff wall, there was a crack big enough for people to walk through.

Seeing the crack, Lin Xun didn't hesitate to rush over.

Although he wasn't afraid of these red bats, their numbers were just as infinite no matter how many he had killed, and it was annoying.

Boom!

But before Lin Xun could step on the other end of the ropeway, a bone mace suddenly flew out from the crack in the cliff wall and went straight toward him.

It was mercilessly fast, as if this was a long-planned strike that had been waiting for him to appear.

On top of that, the mace emitted a divine, boundless, and powerful aura.

At the critical moment, the misty black God Burning Wings appeared behind Lin Xun. His figure flashed, barely avoiding the mace without danger.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun finally got a good look at the attacker—The Dark Blood Magi Saint!

His withered figure was like a shadow as he stood on the path in the crack with an icy expression.

“You old scum again!” Lin Xun's face sank.

He had been chased and hunted by the Dark Blood Magi Saint not long ago at Dao Observation Mountain, so how could he not recognize the old bastard?

“Hand over that pair of wings behind you, and I’ll allow you to pass.” The Dark Blood Magi Saint’s expression was stern and ruthless, and his eyes flashed with an intimidating gleam.

Lin Xun remembered that there had been sharp hissing sounds before he had come to this place.

Apparently, the Dark Blood Magi Saint had also triggered the Spiteful Blood Bats when he had crossed this bone ropeway.

“Old scum, you’ve clearly suffered some heavy injuries and had to flee here, but still have the guts to covet my treasure. How carefree of you,” laughed Lin Xun coldly.

Rumble!

A group of Spiteful Blood Bats swooped out, not allowing Lin Xun to be distracted by anything else. He had no choice but to fight them.

Seeing this, the Dark Blood Magi Saint sneered, “So this is what it means to die for riches. Brat, are you really refusing to exchange a treasure for your life when it’s already come to this point?”

The Dark Blood Magi Saint was fearless because he had already explored this place and figured that Lin Xun would be subjected to a steady stream of bat attacks as long as he remained on the bone ropeway.

And the only way out was under his control!

Behind the Dark Blood Magi Saint stood a man and a woman. The man looked handsome, but his complexion was pale, and he seemed to be shrouded in a shadow.

Meanwhile, the woman exuded an aura of pure light. With an absolutely stunning face and dignified and majestic bearing, she resembled a goddess.

They were the geniuses of the Magi Brute known as the Light and Dark Twins.

“He is the one who defeated Niu Tuntian, and killed Meng Lianqing and the others?” The man, named An Lingzhen, opened his mouth as he looked at Lin Xun with disgust.

“It naturally is him. He is not yet a Saint, but is able to cross the White Bone Ropeway by himself. His battle prowess is indeed terrifying,” commented the woman whose name was Guang Fuqing, her eyes flickering coldly.

“Lord Magi Saint, quickly kill him. You must not let him live!” An Lingzhen’s face darkened as he sensed an unprecedented threat from Lin Xun that made his heart palpitate.

“Very well!” The Dark Blood Magi Saint nodded.

With a buzz, the bone mace once again hurled toward Lin Xun while booming with a terrifying power. Its speed was beyond what one could imagine, and its aura so destructive that the Spiteful Blood Bats in its way all burst into ashes.

Lin Xun took a deep breath, and his power erupted like never before as he slashed the Broken Blade horizontally.

BANG!

In the sound of the collision, Lin Xun staggered backward over ten feet from the impact. He trembled all over and felt so uncomfortable that he wanted to cough up blood.

However, a light flashed in his eyes.

This was his first true fight after stepping into the ninth longevity stage, and his opponent was a True Saint. While the strike had been incredibly difficult, he had still managed to block it!

In the past, this was something that Lin Xun would never dare to imagine.

After all a True Saint and a False Saint were completely different existences. It was not as simple as saying that all people under the Saint stage were ants.

But he had really blocked an attack from a True Saint!

“What...?” An Lingzhen and Guang Fuqing were shocked to utter disbelief, finding what they had just seen to be unimaginable.

In the eyes of Saints, even longevity Kings were like ants. Yet, the strike of a True Saint had just been blocked head-on by an ant!

Who would dare to believe this?

The Dark Blood Magi Saint’s face sank. He felt humiliated and was infuriated. “Hmph! If I hadn’t been heavily wounded by that woman Zhao Xingye, do you think you would still be alive under my strike?”

As he spoke, he did not delay a second to attack again. The white bone mace shot across the sky, aiming for Lin Xun with a divine power.

Right at this moment, the God Burning Wings on Lin Xun’s back flashed. He vanished into thin air.

The next moment, he appeared before the Dark Blood Magi Saint.

In his palm, the Dao Immeasurable Bottle that looked like it was made of polished white jade appeared.

Although only a few inches in height, the mere sight of the bottle struck the Dark Blood Magi Saint with a sense of deadly threat and made his heart quiver.

Not good!

Just as he wanted to dodge, a dazzling war spear shot out from the bottle.

This was something that Zhao Xingye had left for Lin Xun – a strike containing the full power of a Saint. After being boosted by the Dao Immeasurable Bottle, the power of this strike had doubled!

In this second that determined life or death, the Dark Blood Magi Saint roared, “Little scum, you too shall die!”

BOOM!

The terrifying impact stirred the clouds. As the shockwaves swept out, the whole region seemed to wail.

Strangely enough, however, neither the bone ropeway nor the nearby stone cliffs were damaged under this horrifying power!

The Dark Blood Magi Saint wasn't so lucky as his withered shell was pierced through by the war spear and sent flying. A bitter, pained scream escaped from his lips.

Lin Xun was also sent flying from the collision like a kite with a broken string. He fell off the ropeway into the abyss below.

His figure quickly disappeared in the dense gray mist.

An Lingzhen and Guang Fuqing, who had been lucky enough to escape the disaster, froze on the spot in shock. Their blood ran cold as the scene just now nearly scared off their little souls.

Even more so, they couldn't believe that the Dark Blood Magi Saint had actually been impaled and sent flying!

“This is bad! Quick, go check Lord Magi Saint!” An Lingzhen shuddered and rushed out.

If the Dark Blood Magi Saint was dead, then he and Guang Fuqing might not be able to move an inch in this menacing Mulberry Woodland.

Guang Fuqing stiffened as she also thought of this. She hurriedly chased after him.

The two spotted the mangled pieces of the Dark Blood Magi Saint. Only a wisp of his primordial spirit was left swaying in the air, looking miserable.

“Lord Magi Saint!”

The twins grieved. Even until this moment, they still couldn’t understand how Lin Xun was able to injure the Dark Blood Magi Saint. It was simply beyond everything they could ever imagine.

“That brat’s treasure is extraordinary. If not for this...I wouldn’t have suffered this level of injury.” The Dark Blood Magi Saint panted, his voice hoarse. The only thing left of him was this wisp of primordial spirit. His body had turned into pieces of blood and flesh all over the ground.

This filled him with unprecedented resentment. It was an utter humiliation that a mighty True Saint like him had been driven to this state by an ant.

“However, he was hit by my palm strike and fell into that abyss. He’ll definitely die!” said the Dark Blood Magi Saint through gritted teeth.

“It’s all good that he’s dead... Well deserved...” murmured An Lingzhen. He didn’t dare to imagine the nightmare that would occur if Lin Xun was allowed to live and grow.

The human youth could heavily wound a True Saint even though he himself wasn’t yet a Saint. Just thinking about it made one’s heart tremble.

“Lord Magi Saint, how is your injury?” asked Guang Fuqing worriedly.

“I won’t die.” The Dark Blood Magi Saint gnashed his teeth. “However, I need to meditate here for a period of time. You two help me keep guard.”

“Yes.” An Lingzhen and Guang Fuqing nodded.

At the same time, Lin Xun continued to fall uncontrollably into the misty abyss. His mouth and nose were spewing blood while his consciousness blurred away.

The Dark Blood Magi Saint's desperate counter strike had severely injured him as well. Had it not been for his amazing physical strength, he wouldn’t have been able to survive it.

Out of instinct, Lin Xun tried to fly up, but a chill ran through his heart when he felt an invisible restrictive power in the huge abyss putting pressure all over him. This not only prevented him from struggling in any way but also forced him to keep sinking.

After an unknown time, a loud bang resounded along with the splashing of fetid mud as Lin Xun viciously fell into it.

The intense pain from the impact caused his vision to go black, and he almost fainted.

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

The Prodigies War - Chapter 1455: Monsters of Horror

An intense pain spread through Lin Xun, filling his vision with stars.

This time, his injury was truly alarming. The destructive power of a True Saint's counter-attack was anything but ordinary.

"Damn that old scum!" Lin Xun gritted his teeth in seething hatred.

At the same time, his heart was still palpitating as the fear he experienced earlier still lingered on. The Dark Blood Magi Saint, despite having been heavily injured by Zhao Xingye earlier on, had still been able to erupt with such might while fighting for his life. The power of a True Saint was indeed more than terrifying.

Only now did Lin Xun deeply understand the meaning of the phrase 'All are but ants under Saints.'

Such was the Saint stage.

Strictly speaking, the True Saint stage possessed a power that made it nearly impossible for anyone under this stage to kill them!

After a long time, Lin Xun finally crawled up from the ground with great difficulty. However, he instantly fell back down under an invisible restrictive power.

“What is this? Why is this huge abyss filled with such a bizarre power?” Lin Xun’s heart lurched. He swept his gaze around.

Unfortunately, the surroundings were covered in thick gray mist. He could only vaguely make out that he was in a quagmire.

The strange thing was that the mud was scarlet, as if dyed with blood, and it had a foul smell that gave people the urge to vomit.

Decayed and broken bones floated on the mire like withered lotus leaves growing in blood-colored mud. The picture was hair-raising.

Don’t tell me those are the remains of cultivators who died here?

Lin Xun frowned. An unsettling feeling instantly arose in his heart and caused his hair to stand up, as if some kind of terrifying existence was hibernating within the mist of this abyss.

Lin Xun didn't dare to question this premonition. He ordered, "Little Silver, help me stand guard."

Little Silver appeared with a whoosh and scanned the surroundings with a grave expression. He could also sense that this place was extremely bizarre. It gave him an oppressive feeling that made even his flesh throb.

The air around Lin Xun rustled as he operated the power of the Immortality Grand Dao. At the same time, he swallowed a healing-type divine herb and began recuperating with all his might.

Crack!

Before long, a sound like that of bones breaking suddenly rang out from the gray mist. In the silent atmosphere, it was particularly ear-piercing.

Little Silver tensed up. He drew his sword and stood ready.

Lin Xun was inwardly anxious. If he was required to fight at the moment, then he could only exert at most thirty percent of his combat power. That wasn't the only problem. In addition, fighting now would very likely damage the foundation of his cultivation since he hadn't recovered from his severe injuries.

Despite this, his expression remained calm.

He remembered the token Lone Man had given him as well as the one chance to ask the mysterious woman for help. If he was really pushed to the brink, Lin Xun certainly would not hold back from using these ace cards.

From the churning gray mist, a skeletal creature shaped like a fox emerged. Its bones were all chipped and dull without a single bit of flesh or skin. However, its appearance came with the spreading of a horrifying aura.

Its empty eye sockets that were burning with blood-colored flames were especially eerie. As it stared at Lin Xun and Little Silver, both of them stiffened and felt suffocated.

What on earth? A skeletal being emitting power even more terrifying than that of a Saint! What the hell is this?

Little Silver and Lin Xun looked at each other in horror. This tattered skeletal creature was definitely a fox who had possessed a very high cultivation when it had been alive.

Boom!

The skeletal fox didn't even make a move, but a ferocious and bloody force abruptly surged out and spread all over like a tsunami toward Lin Xun and Little Silver.

Meanwhile, the two were unable to act as if they were confined. Not to mention resisting, they didn't even have the strength to struggle as the gap in power was too great. They were like hopeless ants facing the attack of a dragon!

Buzz~

Right at this moment, a ray of dim light emerged from Lin Xun and gently swept around. It also completely swept away the ferocious and bloody force. And then, a dim yellow oil lamp appeared above his head. As it swayed, it shed a mottled glow that gave off a reassuring and peaceful feeling.

The Blameless Lamp!

Lin Xun had obtained this divine treasure from the skeletal boatman at the Underworld River Forbidden Zone in the Supreme Realm. It was also this lamp that had protected him when he had been trapped at the bottom of the Underworld River.

To this day, Lin Xun still clearly remembered what the skeletal boatman had said: *"If you one day head to the Ancient Nebula Road, please use this lamp to guide the wandering souls who have lost their way."*

According to the boatman, seeking the dao was akin to sailing through a sea of bitterness; how would one know where the path was without a light to guide them?

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

The name Blameless implied that there was no fault, so one needed not to worry about making mistakes.

The boatman had told him that the unknown path could be lit by a single lamp, and that if he encountered an unsolvable predicament before becoming a Saint expert, he might obtain a chance to resolve it by dripping drop of his heart-blood into the lamp! Lin Xun had carved that memory into his mind.

However, he just had not expected that the Blameless Lamp would appear at this critical juncture and resolve a fatal calamity for him!

As the dim lamp swayed, it shrouded him in an illusory halo.

What shocked Lin Xun the most was that when the skeletal fox saw the Blameless Lamp, it looked confused. Then it became excited to the point that all of its bones were clattering.

It seemed to want to get closer, but did not dare to and stood there hesitantly. But Lin Xun could clearly feel the hope emitting from the fox as the ferocity in its aura dissolved without a trace and was replaced by tranquility.

In the end, it even sat down on the ground and quietly looked at the lamp.

The odd scene stunned Lin Xun and Little Silver. After a while, they heaved a sigh of relief, realizing the skeletal fox wouldn't become violent again in the presence of the Blameless Lamp.

Inexplicably, Lin Xun once again remembered what the skeleton boatman had said:
"Please use this lamp to guide the wandering souls who have lost their way."

Lin Xun looked at the fox in the distance and pondered. *Is this why? Because it needs the Blameless Lamp to show it the way?*

Thump! Thump!

A series of heavy footsteps suddenly thundered out from the gray mist, and then, a huge figure appeared.

It was a skeletal giant. He was clad in tattered, blood-stained ancient armor and carried a huge, blood-red broken sword on his back.

His bones were a dark gold color and imprinted with marks of the great dao. Since the bones were all chipped and worn, the dao marks were broken and incomplete.

The aura of this armored skeletal giant was stronger than that of the fox by a large margin! Lin Xun and Little Silver stiffened as they ‘welcomed’ another terrifying fellow!

“Grrawll!”

The skeletal fox let out a roar. When it saw the skeletal giant, its gentle aura instantly became ferocious again, as if it sensed a danger that made it hypervigilant.

The giant, however, didn’t pay attention to the fox. His empty eye sockets burned with the same blood-red flames like a pair of torches.

Upon seeing the Blameless Lamp and its dim halo, the giant was suddenly motionless, seemingly frozen, and the terrifying aura around him retracted.

He sat cross-legged on the ground without hesitation. The broken sword was moved to lay across his knees. He sat with his back straight like a peerless swordmaster.

Seeing this, the fox gradually quieted down and returned to squatting on the ground while staring at the lamp with bizarrely gentle eyes.

This drove Lin Xun and Little Silver to the conclusion that as long as the Blameless Lamp was present, nothing bad would probably happen even if more terrifying creatures appeared.

“Master, what should we do?” asked Little Silver through voice transmission.

“Nothing for now. Wait for me to recover first, then we act according to the situation,” instructed Lin Xun.

He then took a deep breath and stopped paying attention to the skeletal beings so he could seize time to recuperate.

Surprisingly, the fox and the giant did nothing, acting as if Lin Xun and Little Silver were invisible.

At this point, Lin Xun was completely reassured.

Unbeknown to him, from the moment the Blameless Lamp appeared at the bottom of the abyss, numerous horrific monsters that had been hibernating for ages in the gray mist had begun to wake up.

Subsequently, they all traveled in the direction of the lamp.

Whoosh!

A huge skeletal bird bolted through the sky and arrived, its ferocious aura stirring the gray mist in the whole area. Upon closer inspection, one would see that the shape of this bird resembled the legendary celestial phoenix's!

Its bones were like crystalline gold, but its wings looked battered, and its skeleton was incomplete and filled with the aura of death.

Immediately following, a skeleton shaped like a soft-shelled turtle appeared. It was like a bone mountain that was missing one leg out of four. Every step it took produced an earthquake like a continent shifting horizontally.

Swish!

An enormous, withered tree with damaged branches emerged. It was ten thousand feet tall and had strands of lightning streaming along the trunk, emitting a terrifyingly destructive aura.

Each of these creatures arrived with a ferocious aura, but just like the fox and the giant, their ferocity vanished when they saw the Blameless Lamp. Then, they all settled down on the spot and stared fixedly at the lamp in silence.

As if that lamp was their only hope!

Little Silver watched all of this with his heart tense to the extreme despite knowing that there wouldn't be any danger with the Blameless Lamp in place.

He was well aware that any of these ferocious beings could easily wipe him and Lin Xun out at will!

He was also curious about what had happened to them. They didn't look like they had completely fallen, but they didn't look alive either with their frightening appearances and monstrous auras.

Time trickled by.

Lin Xun also noticed what was going on, but his heart had gradually calmed down.

He knew that with the Blameless Lamp, there was bound to be a chance to get out of this predicament. It was imperative he recovered from his injuries as quickly as possible.

Two days later.

Lin Xun was jolted out of his meditation by a low, majestic, intermittent voice.

“Return home...return home...”

He opened his eyes and saw a strange-looking, ferocious creature standing not far away.

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1456: Walking out Like an Emperor

It was a heart full of cracks. While it was only the size of a palm, dried up, and black in color, but the horrifying aura it gave off caused all the terrifying creatures in the vicinity to retreat!

Lin Xun was dumbstruck. *A talking heart?*

"Return home..." emitted the broken heart in a low voice once again.

"Master, I suspect that this is the heart of an Emperor!" transmitted a stiffened Little Silver with a grave expression.

Lin Xun gasped. It was astonishing to see a broken heart that looked like it had gone through countless years of destruction to still possess such a terrifying aura, and one would indeed think of an Emperor expert.

Lin Xun gathered his courage and responded, "But my injuries haven't healed yet."

"Return home..." The broken heart seemed to only remember these two words as it repeated them over and over again.

Lin Xun glanced at the other horrific creatures around and found that seven in total had gathered over the last three days, including the skeletal fox and the skeletal giant, as well as a skeletal celestial phoenix, a skeletal soft-shelled turtle, a huge withered tree, a skeletal snake...

And this broken heart, whose aura was also the most terrifying!

Lin Xun checked himself and saw that half of his injuries had healed. It would take him at least seven more days to completely heal.

This already included the help of the Immortality Grand Dao and the divine herbs. Otherwise, his recovery would have been much slower.

But at this moment, Lin Xun didn't know whether he should continue to recuperate or not, for the broken heart had locked onto him with its terrifying power while repeating 'return home' in a low, choppy voice.

"But I don't know where your home is," said Lin Xun.

The response he received remained the same: 'Return home.'

Lin Xun couldn't help but frown. From what he could sense, the seven horrific creatures around them were extremely powerful, but seemed to have no conscious awareness. The only thing driving their action was their instincts.

Just like the living dead.

After pondering for a moment, Lin Xun stood up and grasped the Blameless Lamp.

At that instant, the seven horrific creatures, either prostrate or crouching nearby, all rose up in unison. From their manner, it looked like they planned on following him.

Or to be more exact, they wanted to follow the Blameless Lamp.

Seeing this, Lin Xun thought of an idea. He walked forward, and sure enough, he saw these creatures also moving along with him.

It was as if the Blameless Lamp in his hand was a glimpse of hope that could guide them on the right path.

"Huh?!"

What Lin Xun found even more surprising was that the restrictive power permeating the great abyss was unable to suppress the Blameless Lamp!

Figuratively speaking, the restrictive force was the omnipresent darkness while the Blameless Lamp was a torch that could burn a hole in it and bring in light!

Lin Xun was shaken when he realized how simple it was to get out of this place!

He tried flying up. As the dim light of the Blameless Lamp stretched and spilled down, he confirmed that he could fly freely just like in the outside world.

The air rumbled below Lin Xun as the horrific creatures all leaped after him. From their movements, one could guess that they were extremely excited.

Standing on Lin Xun's shoulder, Little Silver said worriedly, "Master, what do we do if they no longer fear the Blameless Lamp after we leave this abyss?"

Lin Xun gritted his teeth. "It's fine, if something really happens, I have a means to deal with it."

Little Silver was concerned. "But you haven't completely healed."

Lin Xun suddenly said with an odd look, "Little Silver, do you think anyone would dare to harm us if these horrifying fellows follow us around?"

Little Silver was stunned. Then, the expression on his little face also became odd as he raised a thumb, "The fox exploits the tiger's might, right? It's a brilliant tactic, Master."

Lin Xun glared at him. "What fox, what tiger? That's not how you flatter someone."

Little Silver grinned.

"Let's go." Lin Xun didn't hesitate to increase his speed as he shot upward.

The Blameless Lamp in his hand sprinkled its mottled glow. Like a light breaking through the darkness, it threw the restrictive force around them into disarray.

Below him, a group of horrific creatures followed closely.

Before long, Lin Xun's figure flashed as he leaped onto the bone ropeway that stretched across the void.

He glanced back and saw that the horrific creatures still remained closely behind like a group of obedient followers without showing any killing intent. Only then did he let out a sigh of relief.

At this moment, a series of familiar mournful screeches rang out from the gray mist overhead.

Lin Xun knew that those Spiteful Blood Bats were coming again!

He had just readied himself to fight when he saw that behind him, the horrific creatures raised their heads in unison and fixed their blood-red eyes on the void.

And then, the swarm of Spiteful Blood Bats that had just emerged from the mist all exploded to pieces without any chance to react.

The mournful screeches in the mist also came to an abrupt end, as if the things in it had suffered a great fright. Not a single bat rushed out again.

Only then did those horrific creatures withdraw their gazes and look at the Blameless Lamp in Lin Xun's hand, their auras calm again.

Seeing all this, Lin Xun was inwardly appalled. His heart thumped violently, and his mouth became dry.

If one were to bring such a group of terrifying creatures, they should be able to dominate this Mulberry Woodland...right?

“So this is how the fox feels when it borrows the tiger’s might... So satisfying...” Little Silver sighed in a daze. He felt as if he was being protected by a group of incredibly powerful bodyguards!

“Little Silver, that’s not a nice way to describe it!” Lin Xun glanced at the little guy, “It should be called ‘making use of the predicament to resolve itself.’”

Right at this moment, a shocked voice rang out from the distant crack in the cliff wall, “Little scum, you’re still alive?!”

Lin Xun looked over and saw the Dark Blood Magi Saint standing on the path of the crack. An Lingzhen and Guang Fuqing were beside him.

This surprised him for a good moment as well. *Even the power of the Dao Immeasurable Bottle wasn’t enough to kill the Dark Blood Magi Saint?*

After three days of going all out to heal himself, the Dark Blood Magi Saint had remodeled a new body. Although his wound was still very serious, he had been able to recover a certain amount of power.

Upon seeing Lin Xun, the ant that had almost killed him, his withered old face instantly darkened and looked very unsightly.

“Let’s see how you can escape this time!” roared the Dark Blood Magi Saint furiously

Lin Xun smiled faintly. Instead of retreating, he took a step forward.

And then, the Dark Blood Magi Saint’s roar came to an abrupt end. His face suddenly distorted like he was seeing a ghost.

Lin Xun stepped forward and on the bone ropeway behind him first appeared a broken heart, then a skeletal bird that resembled a celestial phoenix, and then, one after another, a skeletal giant carrying a broken sword, a charred tree, a skeletal fox...

With the appearance of every horrific creature, the Dark Blood Magi Saint’s face twisted, and his momentum crumbled a little. When the mountainous soft-shelled turtle slowly stepped out, his expression had completely frozen, and his eyeballs had almost fallen out.

He constantly gasped, feeling as if he was in some kind of chaotic dream.

“This...this...”

The Dark Blood Magi Saint was truly terrified. His soul struggled to remain in his body as the aura radiating from each horrific creature was so powerful that it shook him to the core.

When they appeared as a group, the combined aura caused the Dark Blood Magi Saint’s legs to go soft and his mouth to quiver.

Meanwhile, An Lingzhen and Guang Fuqing had frozen on the spot, gawking in shock as their minds had been completely rattled.

Too terrifying!

Lin Xun was greatly reassured. Without hesitation, he rushed toward the Dark Blood Magi Saint. “Old scum, whoever flees is a coward!”

The group of horrific creatures was hot on his heels, seemingly scared to stray too far from the Blameless Lamp in his hand.

Seeing this, the Dark Blood Magi Saint directly collapsed. With a scream, he dragged the twins and ran like a frightened dog.

Little Silver almost laughed out loud. *This is a True Saint? How embarrassing!*

Lin Xun chased after the three with all his might, but without the help of God Burning Wings, it was impossible to catch up to a True Saint who was capable of teleportation.

In the end, he lost them.

The group of horrific creatures just followed him all the way without any intention to help.

This made Lin Xun feel a little helpless, but he had come to terms with it. After all, these were just a bunch of dead creatures without consciousness who were being guided by the Blameless Lamp, so how could they possibly follow commands?

Even so, he was already satisfied that they didn’t spin out of control after leaving the great abyss.

As for the Dark Blood Magi Saint’s escape, Lin Xun could only accept it, although unwilling.

“This is Mulberry Woodland. With such a serious injury, the old bastard is bound to encounter some perilous situations,” pondered Lin Xun.

Eventually, he shook his head and decided not to think about it. Taking out the golden jade slip with a flip of his right hand, he continued on his way.

His left hand was firmly holding the Blameless Lamp.

Passing through the narrow cliff path, it wasn't long before a foggy world opened up in front of him.

With a group of horrific creatures following him, Lin Xun was no longer afraid of anything. He just strode confidently and followed the guidance of the jade slip.

Amidst the mist-covered mountains and rivers, a strange scene was playing out.

Lin Xun steadily moved forth while behind him, one uncanny creature after another followed like his loyal bodyguards. It was a grand sight to behold.

Later, Lin Xun let Little Silver hold the Blameless Lamp while he operated the Immortality Grand Dao to heal his injuries.

Their pace wasn't too fast, but it was already much better than what it was initially.

This was simply because Lin Xun was now truly fearless of dangers that could come out of the blue. In fact, he wished to come across one so that he could test the strength of horrific creatures behind him.

He did encounter some scary things along the way. From time to time, powerful creatures including but not limited to beasts, birds, and spirits suddenly jumped out from the mist, each exuding a more terrifying aura than the last.

However, these monsters had been able to sense danger before even getting close and escaped like crazy.

There were even beings, who seemed to be at the Saint stage, that peered at Lin Xun from a far distance. However, upon a glance at the group of horrific creatures behind him, those gazes cleanly vanished...

It was just like in the legend: When an Emperor traveled, everyone else avoided them!

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1457: Battle of Quasi-Emperors

Deep in Mulberry Woodland, the hanging palace was emitting the most brilliant, majestic, and supreme splendor.

Connecting the ground to its grand entrance were the 9999 steps made of bluestone that resembled a heavenly ladder of the great dao.

Draped in a sprinkle of auspicious light spilling from the sky above, the ancient palace looked like the residence of the gods!

But at this moment, there was a fierce battle in front of the stone steps.

Terrifying forces of dao laws manifested in brilliant strokes, and their thunderous rumbles stirred up the nine heavens.

Great Emperor Zhao Yuanji, the empress, Zhao Tailai, and the principal of Qinglu Academy were being surrounded by attacks.

Among their opponents were two groups of cultivators, one was the Brute Warriors led by Wu Jiuzhong and the other was the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races led by Gou Tianxing.

There was also a band of powerful creatures who had been hibernating in Mulberry Woodland, such as a flood-dragon that looked like it was made of green jade, a bronze ant as large as a calf...

Each of them possessed the battle prowess of the Quasi-Emperor stage!

To be exact, those beneath the Quasi-Emperor stage weren't qualified to participate in this earth-shattering fight.

"Cough..." The empress trembled and coughed out a mouthful of blood, her face pale.

In the distance, Wu Jiuzhong wore a ruthless expression. "Stop resisting, Zhao Yuanji, or your woman will die soon!"

His voice thundered, causing the air to explode.

Wu Jiuzhong was clad in beast-hide armor. His hair and beard were sloppy. His skin was bronze in color with every inch imprinted with mysterious dao runes. His aura was terrifying and vast.

In his hands was a war spear made of white bone. Its momentum was so fierce that a casual strike had the power to destroy the world.

Previously, it was him who had injured the empress!

"Hmph, we'll see who will die!" said the empress with a cold snort.

“Ridiculous. Since you insist on making the wrong decision, I’ll fulfill it!”

A teal-clad Gou Tianxing rushed in out of nowhere. He had the appearance of a handsome and refined young man, but his eyes were raging with an intimidating gleam.

Every step he took shattered the air. Streams of dao power condensed into a teal-green lotus. Enveloped in the flower, he looked like a dashing immortal.

However, his blows were vicious. Each one was accompanied with a rain of light that transformed into thousands of blade qi as they shot down from the sky.

This was an attack that could easily obliterate any Saint!

Zhao Tailai used everything he had to block it, but he was still shaken to the point that his blood was churning. He let out a muffled grunt as his face turned pale.

“Are you people not ashamed?!” The livid principal rushed over to help. With a long roar, his clothes fluttered as a sky-piercing aura erupted from his slender figure.

“You’re talking about shame while we’re all competing for this great opportunity? Zhao Yuanji must die!” declared Wu Jiuzhong ruthlessly.

As they talked, the intense exchange of attacks never stopped with the great emperor’s group being tightly surrounded by the rest.

“Cut the crap and quickly kill him!” spat the flood-dragon coldly. In its original form that was over a hundred feet long, it resembled the legendary Azure Dragon that could sink mountains and shatter air with a random strike.

On another side, the calf-sized, bronze ant was slashing its razor-sharp front limbs. It hadn’t said a word since the beginning, but its attacks were the most vicious.

“A bunch of despicable bastards think they can become Emperors? Delusional!” cursed Zhao Tailai angrily.

But inwardly, he was anxious.

Their situation was precarious as they were all injured. At this rate, it was highly likely that they would all be wiped out here.

“Don’t waste your breath on them, Tailai. Let’s fight to the end, and drag down as many as we can even if we die,” said Zhao Yuanji calmly. His clothes fluttered wildly as his terrifying aura shocked the heavens.

As he took out a golden, square imperial jade seal, it radiated a might that could rule over the world.

His attack was calm and unhurried, seemingly not fierce enough, but he alone was blocking the attacks of multiple Quasi-Emperors!

Upon hearing Zhao Yuanji's declaration, the expressions of the opponents all changed as they felt chills running through their hearts. They then snorted derisively, but their expressions grew colder and colder.

Their attacks also became more and more powerful.

This time, they were determined to kill Zhao Yuanji at all costs!

The area rumbled as the battle reached a new intensity.

The sun and the moon were blotted out, and the world was plunged into darkness as the power of dao laws spread like a galaxy.

It was fortunate that this kind of battle was happening in the vicinity of the ancient palace. If placed in the outside world, then the destruction it could cause would simply be unimaginable.

After all, Quasi-Emperors were above Saint-Kings!

This kind of character could destroy a region with a flick of their finger, and the world would tilt and quake with a nod of their head. Alone, they could flatten a whole world!

And right now, a group of Quasi-Emperors were at war!

If Saints and Big Saints were present, it was not an exaggeration to say they wouldn't have a chance to survive the aftershocks of their clashes.

Even Saint-Kings would also be forced to retreat with serious injuries!

"Pff..."

Before long, even someone as strong as Zhao Yuanji coughed up blood, staining his clothes red.

His expression remained composed, but inwardly, he sighed.

When his group had first arrived at this place, there had been no conflicts with the other cultivators. However, an accident had occurred when they were about to climb the stone steps.

He had attempted to use his dao power to communicate with the ancient palace in which lay the great opportunity, but who would have thought that it would trigger a shocking phenomenon.

Sounds of bell tolling had echoed from the palace and stirred the land, while the palace itself emitted fluctuations that miraculously harmonized with his breathing.

Zhao Yuanji had been amazed, incredulous, and exhilarated upon realizing that he had a very high hope of capturing this great opportunity.

But this had also evoked the hostility and killing intent of the other experts present!

Whether it was the brute warriors led by Wu Jiuzhong, or the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races led by Gou Tianxing, or even the terrifying creatures of Mulberry Woodland, they had all pointed their weapons at Zhao Yuanji's group.

The phenomenon had given Zhao Yuanji great hopes, but it had also brought a calamity upon his group.

No one could tolerate the grand opportunity falling into his hands!

Thus, the battle had erupted before they even set foot into the ancient palace.

Even Zhao Yuanji could hardly predict that his misfortune would lie in the blessings.

At this point, he no longer hoped to obtain the great opportunity. There was only one thought in his mind, and that was even if he was to die in battle, he had to drag a few down to the underworld with him!

He only regretted having involved the empress, Zhao Tailai, and the principal in this calamity.

This flooded his heart with endless guilt.

"Don't feel bad, Yuanji. We all prepared to put our life at risk when we came to this place. Now that it's come to this point, we may as well fight our hearts out and turn the world upside down!" said the empress, as if she had read the emperor's thoughts.

"Hahahaha, of course!" laughed Zhao Tailai loudly.

"That's how it's supposed to be," the principal of Qinglu Academy also laughed.

Fight!

Their fighting spirit burned, almost intoxicating.

Zhao Yuanji also laughed. A glint of madness flashed in his eyes as he said, "Then let's fight. We have lain low in the empire for too many years without a real good fight like this!"

No longer held back by concerns, he completely let go.

Everyone knew that they had hit a dead end, even if they could kill all of their opponents.

Because in the distant shadows still lurked many powerful beings, watching their battle with cold eyes.

They seemed uninvolved, but they certainly wouldn't stand by and watch if Zhao Yuanji managed to win and survive!

Knowing that there was only one outcome for them, Zhao Yuanji's group no longer feared death!

"Quick, we must use our full strength!"

The opponents all looked grave, not daring to let their guard down for a second.

As Quasi-Emperors, they knew better than anyone else how threatening a Quasi-Emperor could be when one was being pushed to the brink of death!

Not to mention that there was more than one that they were facing.

The distant bystanders also became excited. They could see that this earth-shaking battle was nearing the end!

Bang!

Zhao Yuanji smacked the bronze ant flying, creating a palm-shaped dent on its huge body. The ant let out a painful scream.

But at the same time, he was injured by the attacks of the other opponents. He staggered, and blood seeped out from his lips.

"Despicable trash, go to hell, all of you!" roared Zhao Tailai, who appeared to have lost his sanity. He was a gruesome sight, with disheveled hair and countless wounds that did not stop bleeding.

But he was oblivious to this all, attacking recklessly.

The empress and the principal were no different. They constantly gained new injuries, but they neither retreated nor gave in.

Even the land wailed as it watched this tragic battle. It was as unbearable as it was astounding.

Under their desperate attacks, Wu Jiuzhong and the other Quasi-Emperors were also injured. This infuriated them, causing their expressions to become more gloomy.

They were also on high alert lest Zhao Yuanji's final desperate strike would fall on them. If that happened, then the consequences would be terrifying beyond measure.

"Yuanji, I...I...may have to go first," said the empress suddenly. Her face was as white as a sheet as she faltered. Her plain clothes had been dyed red and were soaked with blood.

Zhao Yuanji stiffened. As an indescribable rage welled up in his heart, his eyes became bloodshot. In a flash, he placed himself in front of the empress. "If you're going to leave, then we'll leave together!"

"Yes, go together!" roared Zhao Tailai maniacally like a wild beast, his expression firm and his eyes crimson.

"How fortunate I am to be able to die alongside you all," said the principal with a faint smile.

The four looked at each other and let out booming laughs that shook the clouds.

The expressions of Wu Jiuzhong's group were icy. Their attacks became more and more intense as they no longer tried to preserve their strength. Anyone knew that the power one erupted with in their final moments was always the most horrifying.

Although they scorned Zhao Yuanji's group for not knowing their limitations and fighting back, they did not dare to be careless.

Just at this moment, a voice suddenly rang out in the distance, "Seniors, let me give you a hand!"

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1458: Unstoppable

Hmm?

The moment Lin Xun's voice rang out, every Quasi-Emperor in the area instantly locked onto his position.

Even amidst a gruesome fight, it was by no means difficult for those of their cultivation to capture even the slightest movement in the surrounding wind and grass.

It was something they did as naturally as breathing.

Upon seeing Lin Xun, Wu Jiuzhong, Gou Tianxing, and the other Quasi-Emperors were all stunned, not expecting that they'd see him in this place.

"Just an ant!" A trace of contempt flashed in the flood-dragon's eyes.

"Humph!" snorted the bronze ant, seemingly displeased by the flood-dragon's comment as it deemed Lin Xun unworthy to be described as an 'ant.'

The powerful beings watching the battle from afar were also taken aback. Then, they revealed strange expressions, as if finding it very unusual that an arrogant little human dared to intervene in a fight of this level.

Even Zhao Yuanji's group was jolted out of their fervent state where they disregarded all life and death in shock.

Lin Xun? Why does this kid have to come at this time?

Within the coverage of their spirit senses, they saw a ripple in the distance. It was the fluctuation generated by full-force teleportation.

It came from a young man in moonlight-white clothes who had a pair of black, misty wings on his back. With every flicker of his figure, he teleported three thousand miles.

Everyone could tell that the young man wasn't yet a Saint, and it was precisely this that had caught them off guard.

It was like seeing a cricket jump out from the grass and clamoring to join the fight between tigers and wolves. It just gave them an indescribable sense of absurdity.

However, it had just happened in front of their own eyes.

The powerful beings in the dark either watched indifferently, frowned, pondered, or sneered...

Meanwhile, Wu Jiuzhong's group ignored Lin Xun. Had he been someone of their level, maybe they would have paid him some attention.

Unfortunately, though, he was just so puny that it failed to spark any interest in them.

On the other hand, Zhao Yuanji's group was lamenting in their hearts.

How could this lad not see that approaching us is no different from rushing straight to his death? But he still does so!

Even though his cultivation is inadequate, he does not retreat.

To think that they'd see such a scene before they died, Zhao Yuanji and his companions felt indescribably complicated. They were touched, but also worried.

They didn't want Lin Xun to die!

"Huh?" exclaimed someone who finally noticed that something was off.

"That's..."

Almost at the same time, many cultivators present fixed their gazes in a certain direction. All the frowning, sneering, and pondering expressions froze on their faces.

Wu Jiuzhong's group, who had planned to ignore Lin Xun and end the fight quickly, divided a portion of their spirit senses to carefully check the situation. And then, their minds trembled, and their faces changed.

Zhao Yuanji's group were contemplating how to at least save Lin Xun before they died, but when they noticed that bizarre scene, they revealed astonished expressions as well.

All this happened in just a flash, but it changed all the Quasi-Emperors' attitudes toward Lin Xun. Some were even so shaken that they couldn't maintain their composure.

In their spirit senses, one horrific figure after another appeared behind Lin Xun...

A heart full of cracks.

A tattered skeleton of an celestial phoenix.

A skeletal giant in worn-out armor carrying a broken sword on its back.

A skeletal soft-shelled turtle, a scorched tree, a skeletal fox, and a skeletal serpent...

The auras of these creatures were all calm, but the Quasi-Emperors could clearly sense how horrifying their energies were!

"What the..." A Quasi-Emperor gawked in a daze.

The scene of such a group of horrific creatures following a young man was simply shocking. It was like an ant leading a group of ferocious lions and tigers.

The former was so tiny that it wasn't worth a glance, while the latter so terrifying they could alarm even Quasi-Emperors. The stark contrast resulted in a shock of an equally extraordinary level!

“It’s those lost souls in the Ten Thousand Tribulation Abyss...” whispered the scarlet demonic flower. The rain of light drizzling down from its petals transformed into billions of sword qi, emitting clanging sounds.

“So he has not come to seek death.” Some powerful beings frowned when it dawned on them that the young man was backed by something extremely terrifying.

The atmosphere in the area completely changed. Lin Xun’s arrival shrouded the gruesome fight between the Quasi-Emperors with a layer of uncertainty.

One could tell from the sudden changes in the expressions of Wu Jiuzhong’s group that they knew something wasn’t right. They could ignore Lin Xun, but they could not ignore the horrific creatures following him!

“Quick, kill Zhao Yuanji! He can’t hold on!” shouted Wu Jiuzhong sternly.

His Quasi-Emperor companions were also aware that they would lose control over the situation when Lin Xun got here, and it was something they could not tolerate.

“Humph!”

With a snort, Zhao Yuanji’s group went all out to fight back.

At this moment, their state of mind had completely changed. They had found a ray of hope in Lin Xun’s arrival, so they no longer tried to aim for mutual destruction.

“Why are you all standing idly by?” roared the flood-dragon. “If these humans don’t die, none of you will be able to seize this great opportunity!”

Hearing this, the expressions of the powerful beings in the shadows varied, as if they were weighing the situation.

.....

It was difficult for Lin Xun to breathe as he was being entirely subjected to a horrifyingly oppressive force.

This region was covered by the might of a group of Quasi-Emperors, which was so scary it was beyond what one could imagine.

For Lin Xun, just getting closer to them was already incredibly difficult. It felt like rushing into a deadly hell!

This was due to the gap in cultivation stages.

A Quasi-Emperor could suppress all Saints, so how could their aura possibly be something that Lin Xun, who was not yet a Saint, could resist, especially when there was still a fierce battle between Quasi-Emperors going on in the distance? Just a few wisps of the aftershocks could easily wipe him out!

But he still headed toward them. He couldn't just watch them die.

The great emperor and empress were Zhao Jingxuan's parents who had also supported and cared for him in the past. Zhao Tailai and the principal of Qinglu Academy had also helped him greatly.

How could Lin Xun turn a blind eye when they were under siege?

But of course, he wasn't trying to seek death either!

Whoosh!

Suddenly, an aftershock swept out from the battle. It was a sharp parabola of light condensed from Law Power.

A mere wisp of it had the power to shatter the sky and break apart the land.

Lin Xun stiffened as his scalp went numb, and his pupils shrunk. Facing this supreme power, for the first time in his life, he felt small and desperate.

Any kind of resistance was to no avail!

Buzz!

Behind him, the skeletal fox lightly waved its claw.

The sharp light instantly burst into oblivion like a bubble with a poof.

Lin Xun, who had prepared to ask the mysterious woman in the Omega Secret-Realm to help, was immediately hit with a realization.

While the horrific creatures following him wouldn't listen to his calls and commands, they wouldn't stand and let him fall into danger either!

After this thought flashed in his mind, Lin Xun no longer had any concern as he rushed straight to the battlefield while tightly holding the Blameless Lamp.

He was like a moth flying toward a monstrous flame!

As Lin Xun advanced, however, the omnipresent pressure of the Quasi-Emperors was dispelled by an invisible force.

The area that no Saints dared to step into was like a park for him, no longer posing a threat.

The invisible force came from the broken heart. One couldn't see it make any unusual moves, but as long as it was behind Lin Xun, the oppressive atmosphere around him would collapse.

Seeing that Lin Xun was about to arrive at the battlefield, from the powerful beings in the shadows, a powerful bird with snow-white feathers flashed. The next second, both of its claws were already about to sink into his skull.

Teleportation!

The aura it exuded was boundless and terrifying.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun couldn't react at all because this bird was also a Quasi-Emperor!

The great dao under its control and the power it possessed were not something that a longevity stage cultivator could even comprehend.

However, Lin Xun was not met with danger.

At the critical moment, the skeletal phoenix had already moved. Like a heavenly blade slicing through the sky, its broken wings vibrated.

Boom!

In a deafening collision, the snow-white bird was sent flying at a faster speed than when it had come with a frightened shriek.

Meanwhile, the energy of the cracked heart flowed around Lin Xun, easily dissolving the terrifying aftershocks from the collision.

It was only then did Lin Xun realize what a horrifying situation he had just been in. He was so shocked that chills seeped through every pore on his body.

However, he did not have time to think about it. He just continued charging forward.

"Let me try!" A huge, pitch-black ape suddenly leaped out. With a boom, it appeared before Lin Xun and struck out its fist.

In this instant, the terrifying might of a Quasi-Emperor swept out like a tsunami from the ape's fist.

At some point, the skeletal soft-shelled turtle's huge feet had appeared in front of Lin Xun and shielded him like a long wall.

At the same time, the charred tree extended a branch that was entwined with a destructive aura and whipped fiercely at the black ape's fist.

Boom!

The giant ape's muffled grunt could be heard in the sound of collision. However, it advanced instead of moving back. A ferocious light flashed in its eyes as it attempted another punch.

In this same second, the skeletal fox and the skeletal serpent had struck out together.

Boom!

The fox shot up and spewed out a ball of gray, misty light, while the serpent's mangled tail swung at the huge ape.

The bare branches of the charred tree also danced wildly, spreading out a destructive aura that blanketed down on the ape.

The huge ape immediately felt threatened. With a startled, bizarre cry, it vanished.

The next second, it had returned to its original spot in the shadows, roaring furiously with a gloomy expression, "Bullying me with numbers! Despicable!"

The ape's voice shook the clouds, but was directly ignored as the charred tree and the other horrific creatures seemed too lazy to bother.

Their auras calmed again. Without a word, they followed Lin Xun like a group of silent bodyguards.

The Quasi-Emperor beings who had been observing them, however, could not remain calm...

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1459: Unwilling to Give Up

The crowd of Quasi-Emperors were unable to maintain composure.

The battle prowess displayed by every horrific creature wasn't inferior to any of them. In fact, they may even be even stronger.

The snow-white bird was a born-ferocious, strange species that had realized its dao in the ancient era.

However, a single blow of the celestial phoenix had sent it flying.

That black giant ape had a much higher background and even stronger fighting power, having slaughtered uncountable powerful enemies when it had been certified as a Quasi-Emperor.

But it had been scared into retreating without a real fight!

“Those lost souls have been hibernating in the Ten Thousand Tribulation Abyss, suppressed by its restrictive power, so why...are they here?” whispered someone.

“It’s that lamp.” A cultivator seemed to have figured it out as their eyes were fervently fixed on the Blameless Lamp in Lin Xun’s hand.

The rest instantly looked over.

Boom!

Before their spirit senses could probe the lamp, an invisible force blocked them.

Since the divine senses of these Quasi-Emperors were capable of killing, Lin Xun would have been squashed to death by the horrifying pressure if they were to land on him!

Therefore, the cracked heart had acted before that could happen. It wasn’t out of consciousness, but instead an instinctual response.

The Blameless Lamp was the hope of the horrific creatures, and Lin Xun – the holder – was their guide!

Seeing this, the expressions of the Quasi-Emperors changed again, their gazes flickering.

Perhaps because the difference in strength was too great, Lin Xun hadn’t noticed a thing. His mind was entirely on the battlefield not far away.

“Die!!” shouted Lin Xun as he shot toward Wu Jiuzhong.

In normal circumstances where he was provoked by an ant like Lin Xun, Wu Jiuzhong would have killed him without batting an eye.

However, at this moment, he couldn’t be so indifferent because there were seven horrific creatures rushing toward him alongside Lin Xun.

“Hmph!” With an icy expression, Wu Jiuzhong took out a bone sword and slashed at Lin Xun through the air.

Bang!

The one who reacted was the skeletal giant in tattered armor. He reached for the broken sword on his back and deployed a simple, horizontal slash.

This slash seemed to carry the power of all the dao in the universe, and it pressed the void into exploding. Its supreme sword qi directly crushed Wu Jiuzhong’s bone sword into dust.

Its momentum didn’t wane and instead continued to sweep toward Wu Jiuzhong!

Wu Jiuzhong’s face twisted slightly as he pushed his palm forward to meet the sword qi and dissolve it. However, he was also shaken and stumbled a little.

Too strong!

Wu Jiuzhong’s mind trembled. It was simply unimaginable that a being, having lost all flesh and blood and left with only a skeleton, could possess such a shocking mastery of sword dao.

“Die!” Lin Xun charged into the fight without a care.

Furious bellows ensued as Gou Tianxing, the flood-dragon, the bronze ant, and other Quasi-Emperors wasted to time to strike at him.

Anyone else would despair in this situation, but Lin Xun didn’t suffer from the impact as the horrific creatures behind him acted immediately, emitting an aura that belonged to deities waking up from their sleep.

The scene became complete chaos.

The battle that was supposed to end with the fall of Zhao Yuanji’s group was thrown into disarray by a single variable.

Unimaginably, this variable came from a tiny human that no Quasi-Emperor would normally spare a glance for.

But it happened.

The onlookers in the shadows couldn’t help but frown.

Meanwhile, Wu Jiuzhong’s group was so furious that their faces turned livid. They looked like they were about to vomit blood in frustration.

Zhao Yuanji and his companions, on the other hand, all heaved a sigh of relief. It was an emotional experience to survive a calamity, and it just felt great.

They just hadn't expected that their ray of life in this life-or-death situation would be Lin Xun – a young man who was yet a Saint!

How many Quasi-Emperors were there in this battle? Saints, Big Saints, and even Saint-Kings couldn't afford to get involved in it.

But Lin Xun had arrived with a group of horrific creatures and stirred up everything!

Not spending too long on their emotions, Zhao Yuanji's group seized the opportunity to launch counterattacks alongside the horrific creatures beside Lin Xun.

The land quaked as the battle intensified.

The situation, however, had become completely different with Zhao Yuanji's group breaking out of the dead end. They might even turn the tide.

Although furious and unwilling, Wu Jiuzhong's group had to accept this.

Lin Xun was originally a bit nervous. After all, this was a battle of Quasi-Emperors. There was only a terrifying torrent of dao powers as far as the eye could see.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that just a strand of power would completely wipe him out upon touch!

Fortunately, this never happened.

The broken heart flew close to his head, the blood stains along the cracks streaming out invisible fluctuations that dispelled all attacks for Lin Xun.

Meanwhile, the other six horrific creatures were using their own abilities to deal with Wu Jiuzhong's group!

Only now did Lin Xun truly realize how powerful they were.

The skeletal giant was unstoppable with the broken sword in his hand. His sword techniques were steady and straightforward, but they had the might to crush everything.

The charred tree's bare branches, entwined with a destructive aura, was like a divine whip that shattered the air and changed the weather.

The dancing skeletal celestial phoenix emitted a gray misty fire that incinerated the sky.

The attacks of the skeletal serpent, the skeletal fox, and the skeletal soft-shell turtle were no less astonishing.

This was also Lin Xun's first, up-close experience with the power of Quasi-Emperors that let him understand how horrifying it really was.

He felt overwhelmed and found it impossible to comprehend.

His eyesight and perception were unable to capture the details of the battle and the mysteries contained in the attacks at all.

The reason was simple: his current strength was inadequate in front of the Quasi-Emperor stage.

He finally understood why Zhao Xingye had given up on the great opportunity so decisively, saying it was out of her reach...

Indeed, Saints would be seeking death if they entered Mulberry Woodland!

Rip~

A ghastly noise resounded as the flood-dragon's green body was torn open by the skeletal celestial phoenix. Scales and flesh spilled out from the long, bloody wound.

The flood-dragon roared in pain. Its figure then flashed and vanished in the air. It had directly teleported out of the battlefield.

Boom!

Almost simultaneously, the skeletal giant's broken sword slashed at the shoulder of a Quasi-Emperor Brute Warrior, dragging out a scarlet trail of blood.

The latter screamed and repeatedly dodged.

Anyone could see that Wu Jiuzhong's group no longer had the upper hand and was even showing signs of being suppressed.

"Retreat!" shouted Gou Tianxing.

"Go!" shouted Wu Jiuzhong, who also realized that their advantage was gone, and that the consequences would only worsen the longer they fought.

The horrific creatures didn't chase after them. They silently stood by Lin Xun and guarded him, their mannerisms devoid of any traces of emotions.

Zhao Yuanji's group didn't give chase either. They had all been injured heavily during the fight, and it wasn't easy for them to hold on until now.

Lin Xun was the only one who had some regrets. He could see that if these seven horrific creatures had gone all out, then they could definitely have inflicted heavy damage on Wu Jiuzhong's group!

The area quieted down. Only chilling winds whistled between heaven and earth.

Although the Brute Warriors, the experts of the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races, as well as the flood-dragon and the other powerful beings had withdrawn from the battle, they still hadn't given up.

They remained in the distance with somber expressions while conversing through voice transmission, obviously unwilling to leave it at this.

Meanwhile, Zhao Yuanji and his companions seized time to heal their wounds.

"Hahaha, I didn't expect this, I really didn't expect this at all! You actually saved us this time." Zhao Tailai grinned from ear to ear. He was covered in blood and cuts, but his jubilation was undiminished.

Zhao Yuanji, the empress, and the principal of Qinglu Academy were also smiling, their hearts were filled with emotion. They, too, had never thought that Lin Xun would bring them such a big surprise – by saving their lives!

"I'm but a fox who borrows the tiger's might." Lin Xun smiled wryly.

Zhao Yuanji glanced at the seven horrific creatures by Lin Xun's side and transmitted his voice, "You've been in the Ten Thousand Tribulation Abyss?"

Lin Xun was stunned for a second before he quickly understood. He related his experiences at the White Bone Ropeway to them.

Upon hearing that Lin Xun had been severely injured by the Dark Blood Magi Saint before falling into the Ten Thousand Tribulation Abyss, their faces all flashed with killing intent.

But when Zhao Yuanji heard that the Blameless Lamp had blessed Lin Xun with the protection of these seven horrific creatures, even they were struck by disbelief.

They instantly knew that the Blameless Lamp in Lin Xun's hand was a precious treasure of extraordinary power!

As they talked, Lin Xun finally understood why Zhao Yuanji's group had been under siege, and he couldn't help but feel relieved in his heart.

He had also gone through similar experiences in the past, either over opportunistic fortunes or due to the hatred of others, and had been a target of strikes and sieges.

However, seeing this kind of thing happening to Quasi-Emperors like Zhao Yuanji's group made Lin Xun feel that the situation was a little surreal.

He then realized that it wasn't just him, even Quasi Emperors...could be bullied with numbers!

"Not good, they seem to have reached an agreement with those onlookers to attack us together!" The principal suddenly frowned, his eyes fierce as he gazed at the distance.

The powerful beings who had been standing by, had all stepped out from the shadows and headed toward them.

One by one, the snow-white bird, the giant black ape, the fiery-red demonic flower shrouded in a rain of sword qi, and many others all emitted terrifying auras as they approached.

As for Wu Jiuzhong and Gou Tianxing, they looked relieved with smiles on their faces. Clearly, they had convinced those powerful beings to join forces with them!

"Do you see this, Zhao Yuanji? No matter who comes to your rescue, you shall die today!" declared Wu Jiuzhong coldly. "No one here can tolerate an invariable like you to be present in the fight for this great opportunity!"

His voice rumbled throughout the region.

The horrific creatures beside Lin Xun remained silent, seemingly unconcerned about all of this.

The expressions of Zhao Yuanji's group, on the other hand, sank in unison.

Their enemies still had not given up!

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1460: Injustice

Lin Xun coldly watched everything.

The aura around Zhao Yuanji resonated with the ancient palace in a unique way, making him become the target of everyone.

Regardless of whether it was the Magi Brute Camp, the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races, or the terrifying creatures in the Mulberry Woodland, no one would allow Zhao Yuanji to enter the ancient palace alive.

Thus, a fierce Quasi-Emperor battle broke out.

Although Zhao Yuanji saw a glimmer of hope with Lin Xun's sudden appearance, the terrifying creatures who had been indifferently watching from afar also raised their vigilance as a result.

In their view, the power of Zhao Yuanji and the others had skyrocketed after Lin Xun and the seven fierce creatures joined them.

The moment that Zhao Yuanji chose to enter the palace, it would be impossible for any of the forces, whether it was the Magi Brute Camp, the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races or the terrifying creatures of the woodland, to compete with Zhao Yuanji and the others.

This was a threat that no one could ignore!

Thus, the terrifying creatures who had been watching on the sidelines could no longer sit back and chose to deal with Zhao Yuanji and the others together with Wu Jiuzhong and others.

This was why they were ambushing them.

Lin Xun realized this. Zhao Yuanji and the others also realized it. Their hearts sank, knowing that the situation had turned more bleak than before.

The atmosphere turned heavy and oppressive, like a storm was brewing.

As Lin Xun watched one terrifying creature step out from the shadows after another, just like one threat appearing after another, he could not help but scrunch his brows and clench the token given to him by Lone Man.

"Zhao Yuanji, I can give you a chance. If you withdraw, we guarantee to not make things difficult for you," resounded Wu Jiuzhong's deep voice.

One had to pay a huge price to fight against a group of Quasi-Emperors. No one would want to risk their lives if there was no guarantee of victory.

Especially since that, in addition to Zhao Yuanji, there was also Lin Xun and seven fierce creatures with extremely powerful combat strength.

"That's right, as long as you withdraw from this, we have no objections about the others joining in," Gou Tianxing stated aloud. He had the appearance of a handsome young man with an elegant and charismatic demeanor.

Before Zhao Yuanji could say anything, Lin Xun sniggered out loud, “Ridiculous. Do you think you can order us about after forming a clique?”

“Nonsense! Is a little guy like you qualified to speak here?” Wu Jiuzhong thundered, his face darkening.

“Old beast, do you dare to come out and fight?” As Lin Xun stepped forward, the seven fierce creatures behind him also moved.

Wu Jiuzhong’s eyelids twitched, and his face turned livid.

He was a Quasi-Emperor!

In the past, if a tiny ant dared to jump out in front of him, then he would have crushed him to death, but now...

He had to forcibly endure it.

“The fox using the tiger’s power. You only know how to rely on external power, be careful of your mind going astray!” Wu Jiuzhong uttered coldly.

“Haha.” Lin Xun laughed, “Old thing, take a look at yourself, are you not forming cliques and using the power of others to oppress people? I can’t believe you have the audacity to say that, don’t you have any shame?”

“You...” Murderous intent swirled in Wu Jiuzhong’s eyes.

If the killing intent of a quasi-emperor was ignited, the great power of heaven and earth would be triggered.

Boom!

But before the power caused by the terrifying murderous intent could touch Lin Xun, it was invisibly dissolved, leaving Lin Xun completely unharmed.

Wu Jiuzhong was so frustrated that he almost coughed up blood.

A high and mighty Quasi-Emperor could do nothing about an insignificant ant that he considered much beneath him. This was simply torture.

Lin Xun grinned, a look of contempt on his face.

In the past, he, of course, would not dare to disrespect a Quasi-Emperor, but now, he was unafraid.

Not only did he have seven fierce creatures around him, but he also had a trick or two up his sleeve. He was not afraid of making things worse.

Moreover, the reason why he interjected before Zhao Yuanji could say anything was because he was worried that Zhao Yuanji would agree to withdraw from the competition.

He could not let that happen.

It would be injustice!

They were all here to compete for the great opportunity, so how could the others force him to withdraw?

“Hmph! Young man, with the power around you, you can’t stop us. I advise you to shut up now, otherwise the first one to die will be a piece of trash like you.”

Suddenly, a demonic-looking flower whirled into the air, appearing in everyone’s field of vision. The petals were like crystals, sprinkling a shower of light that turned into billions of misty sword qi. A frightening aura filled the air.

Wu Jiuzhong and the others were all startled, visibly wary of the demonic flower, but they all lit up with joy.

With that demonic flower on their side, they were much more confident in killing Zhao Yuanji!

Meanwhile, Zhao Yuanji and the others narrowed their eyes solemnly. They all knew about the terror of the demonic flower.

“That’s a Thousand Feather Sword Flower, an ancient species of flower raised by heaven and earth. It got its name as early as the ancient era. It is only one step away from entering the emperor realm and it is the one of the living things that you must not mess with in the Mulberry Woodland.” Zhao Tailai’s voice rang in Lin Xun’s ear.

Lin Xun’s dark eyes narrowed, but he sneered out loud, “You had the courage to call me trash just because you have that crappy flower.”

All the Quasi-Emperors looked at him in disbelief, as if they thought they heard it wrong.

In the entire world, no one, not even Quasi-Emperors would dare to snub the Thousand Feather Sword Flower, but now, a young man who had yet to reach the Saint Stage was insulting the Thousand Feather Sword Flower!

The scene fell rather quiet.

The Thousand Feather Sword Flower swayed while billions of wisps of sword qi circulated it. Enraged, it unleashed a gush of terrifying sword killing intent that stirred the nine heavens.

At the same time, a heart riddled with thousands of holes appeared above Lin Xun, releasing a stream of invisible power to protect him.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The space was torn and shattered around Lin Xun by the invisible oppressive power of a Quasi-Emperor, but where Lin Xun stood, it was still and calm.

Everyone's expression changed. *It blocked the power of the Thousand Feather Sword Flower! Could that torn heart belong to an emperor-level figure?*

"Crappy flower," Lin Xun sneered.

Surprisingly, the Thousand Feather Sword Flower turned calm and a cold and low voice sounded, "You won't escape this time."

Dong!

The area rocked like an earth tremor, and then a white ox with snow-white fur darted through the sky, its body bathed in a divine glow.

Sitting astride the back of the white ox was a boy in colorful clothing and a blood-red lotus leaf on his head. He had a young and child-like face, but his eyes were filled with fierce and menacing qi.

He commanded the white ox onto the battlefield, ran his eyes over everyone and said in a displeased tone, "The great opportunity has descended, but you guys are still wasting your time here. What's more, do you not think you are degrading yourself by squabbling with an unenlightened brat?" A young boy lectured the Quasi-Emperors, but surprisingly, neither Wu Jiuzhong nor the Thousand Feather Sword Flower rebutted and just kept silent.

Zhao Yuanji's expression changed slightly, and his whole body seemed to be tensing up.

"Why would it be him..." The Qinglu Academy Principal's face became overcast.

"Ancestor Blood Lotus! That guy is an extremely terrifying existence. His true body was a Blood Lotus born in this land of chaos. Countless years ago, he was awakened and ascended the dao. He has the appearance of a child, but in fact he is callous, murderous and bloodthirsty, killing without batting an eye!"

Controlling the shock in his heart, Zhao Tailai sent a voice transmission to Lin Xun, “Even if uninjured, my elder brother and the others and I can just about deal with Ancestor Blood Lotus, but now...!” He couldn’t help but sigh as he reached the end of the sentence, and he looked glum.

The boy in colorful attire riding on a white ox turned out to be a cold-blooded old monster with remarkable powers and abilities. This surprised Lin Xun.

“Stop talking nonsense and start the fight. Let’s go together and destroy them all!”

On the white ox, the boy crossed his arms with a cruel look on his face.

Immediately, the atmosphere became tense.

As the voice faded, the twenty Quasi-Emperors including Thousand Feather Sword Flower, Wu Jiuzhong and Ju Tianxing all erupted with ice-cold killing intent.

Boom!

In the sky, the wind raged and clouds changed color. The ground was trembling and quaking in every direction, and the air was wailing. The world seemed to be struggling to withstand the murderous intent of so many Quasi-Emperors.

Moreover, all sorts of strange phenomena were appearing across the world—thunder and lightning erupting, wind-fire roaming everywhere, stars collapsing and mountains in flames...

Those scenes were like the coming of doomsday.

“Fine, I will withdraw from the competition this time.” Zhao Yuanji suddenly let out a long sigh, an indescribable melancholy in his face, and a deep sense of frustration welling up in his heart.

He had been waiting and planning for this great opportunity for a long time!

But in the end, he had no choice but to give up on the great opportunity before he saw it. The feeling was a mix of bitterness, reluctance and disappointment.

He would rather withdraw and keep everyone alive than to fight for the great opportunity.

In the distance, Wu Jiuzhong and the others smiled coldly. *This is great power! Even you, Zhao Yuanji, have to bow your head!*

“If you had known this would happen, why cause such a big scene just now?” Gou Tianxing remarked in a mocking voice.

“Elder Brother! Why give up?” Zhao Tailai’s eyes widened angrily.

The principal of Qinglu Academy sighed, while the empress had a pained expression.

Lin Xun was ready to bring out the token that Lone Man gifted him, and if he was truly forced into a desperate position where even the seven fierce creatures could not protect him, he would not hesitate to summon his greatest trump card.

But who would have thought that Zhao Yuanji would announce that he gave up?

At that moment, as Lin Xun looked at the despicable faces of the Quasi-Emperors in the distance and saw that they thought victory was in their hands, Lin Xun felt an indescribable feeling of suffocation in his heart.

“Do you want to withdraw?” Suddenly, Ancestor Blood Lotus uttered coldly, “It’s very simple, end yourself, and we won’t care about anything else.”

That one sentence turned the atmosphere tense again.

Zhao Yuanji’s face darkened and his eyes blazed. He was clearly seething and desperately holding it back.

“Don’t!”

Zhao Tailai, the empress and the principal of Qinglu Academy all turned ashen-faced and tried to dissuade him.

Lin Xun almost crushed his teeth in anger. *So what if he gave way? Others will only take advantage of it!*

His dark eyes flashed a cold light, and he was about to crush the token in his hand when a rush of magnificent blood-colored light came surging over from the distance.

What a mighty power force! All the Quasi-Emperors couldn’t help but raise their eyebrows!

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1461: Fei Lan

The flood of blood-colored light that suddenly covered the sky was neither eerie nor terrifying, but instead created a sacred, magnificent, and splendid atmosphere.

The white ox shuffled restlessly, and its hooves wildly trembled. Ancestor Blood Lotus frowned and patted its head to calm it down.

Thousand Feather Sword Flower swayed uncontrollably, endlessly circulating its sword qi, seemingly afraid.

Wu Jiuzhong and the others all feel their hearts beating faster. *That aura...is beyond terrifying!*

“Another has come...” Zhao Yuanji sighed to himself, looking glum.

Zhao Tailai and the others were all grim-faced, and an unshakeable gloom hung over them.

Only Lin Xun opened his eyes wide, a little surprised and a little stunned.

It's him?

A blood-colored moth fluttered in the blood-red sky.

His delicate body was light and agile as if he was sculpted from the most perfect blood-colored jade in the world. A beat of his wings sent the nearby space silently collapsing into a frightening black hole.

He looked small, but his aura felt like that of the ruler of the universe, enveloping the world and oppressing everything within it!

Lin Xun looked confused and stupefied.

Back when he had first stepped into Mulberry Woodland, he had encountered the blood-colored moth.

He would never forget that an epic battle had broken out between the blood-colored moth and a white cicada above the Ice Snow Sacred Tree just because he had wanted to save him.

“Why did you come? Let me tell you, you don’t need to intervene in this battle. We will end it!”

On the white ox, Ancestor Blood Lotus spoke coldly, showing his hostility towards the blood-colored moth.

Wu Jiuzhong and the others kept silent.

The blood-colored moth’s aura was too terrifying, even as Quasi-Emperors, they felt uneasy and a terrifying pressure.

The blood-colored moth whirled in the air. His figure was swift and ethereal, and he said in a unique rhythm that made it appear confident, elegant, and calm, "I'm here just to repay a favor to an old friend."

"Repay a favor?" Everyone was taken aback.

Immediately, whether it was Ancestor Blood Lotus, Wu Jiuzhong or the others, their faces clouded over. They watched the blood-colored moth stand in front of Lin Xun...

"Don't tell me you want to protect that little thing." Ancestor Blood Lotus' voice was terrifyingly cold.

"Why not?" The blood-colored moth's voice was calm.

Those two words took everyone aback. Their expressions dramatically changed. They never thought that the blood-colored moth would side with Lin Xun!

The moth was a terrifying existence that could threaten Ancestor Blood Lotus. His presence would no doubt add another uncertainty to the situation.

Even Zhao Yuanji and the others were surprised by the change of situation. They were Quasi-Emperors who were extremely knowledgeable and experienced. But even if they racked their brains, they would never think that a blood-colored moth, whose aura caused them to shiver with fear, would actually appear and stand next to Lin Xun!

Actually, at that moment, Lin Xun was still in a stupefied state as if it had completely taken him by surprise.

"Do you really want to become our enemy? You should know what serious consequences there will be!" Ancestor Blood Lotus's voice grew increasingly cold, as if aggravated.

"There's no harm in giving it a try." The blood-colored moth appeared incredibly calm and radiated a relaxed, leisurely, yet confident charm from beginning to end.

After he said that, he turned to look at Lin Xun. "If you trust me, then give me the No-Nonsense Bow."

Lin Xun looked blank for a moment before he quickly took out the bow.

The blood-colored moth had already saved his life once when he first came to Mulberry Woodland, and now he had chosen to side with him. He had no reason not to trust him.

The blood-colored moth took a deep look at him and said nothing else.

Buzz!

The No-Nonsense Bow suddenly produced a wave of a peculiar buzz that stirred the nine heavens, and its white skeleton body became enveloped in a terrifying ferocious aura, as if it was cheering with excitement, eager to drink blood!

“No-Nonsense, we finally meet again...” The blood-colored moth’s voice was tinged with a hint of sorrow.

Immediately after that, his wings vibrated, and he soared into the air. In the blink of an eye, he transformed into a man dressed in clothes as bright and beautiful as snow and with a celestial demeanor. His blood-red hair fluttered in the air, and his eyes were deep and unfathomable.

He felt like a powerful overlord marching across the sky, exuding a bearing superior to everyone else.

Buzz!

In his slender hand, the No-Nonsense Bow emitted an even more terrifying aura than usual, causing the nearby space to rumble and explode.

Lin Xun trembled inwardly. In the past, the No-Nonsense Bow had never displayed such terrifying power in his hands.

Even when it was wielded by Zhao Xingye, its power could not be compared to now!

The blood-colored moth who had taken the form of a red-haired youngster in white said calmly, “Whoever wants to fight, just come out.”

That one sentence sent anger thrumming through the veins of all the Quasi-Emperors.

“Fei Lan, stop messing around!”

Ancestor Blood Lotus stood up from the back of the white ox. Murderous intent flared around him, and the blood-colored lotus leaf above his head glowed an intense blood-color.

“I think he is determined to go against us!” Thousand Feather Sword Flower remarked. “In my opinion, stop wasting time talking to him and just get into action.”

Buzz!

Suddenly, the white-clad man called Fei Lan raised the No-Nonsense Bow and a fierce arrow shot out.

Lin Xun only felt a stinging pain in his eyes; he could not even see what happened.

All he could hear was a deafening rumble and a scream of fright and rage.

When his vision returned, he saw that one of Thousand Feather Sword Flower's petals was pierced and about to wither!

Wu Jiuzhong and other Quasi-Emperors looked grave, their eyes blazing with fear.

It was just an arrow but Thousand Feather Sword Flower was already wounded!

Unbelievable.

Zhao Yuanji and the others looked just as aghast.

They all saw the scene just now very clearly. The arrow had wounded the opponent from a distance away; it was terrifyingly fast and incredibly ferocious.

Despite Thousand Feather Sword Flower doing everything he could to neutralize the attack, the arrow still pierced and wounded him!

In the high altitude Fei Lan uttered indifferently, "Do you want to get into action? I can kill you first!"

Wielding the No-Nonsense Bow, his aura was overwhelming and threatening.

It should be mentioned that he was facing a group of Quasi-Emperors, yet he showed not a flicker of fear. His superiority made Lin Xun feel a surge of emotions.

At this point, Ancestor Blood Lotus, Wu Jiuzhong and others were completely certain that Fei Lan was determined to help Lin Xun and the others!

This made things tricky for them all.

If a battle broke out, the outcome would be unpredictable!

After all, in addition to Fei Lan, there were also the seven terrifying creatures around Lin Xun, as well as Zhao Yuanji and the others. Not a single one of them was easy to deal with.

"Annoying!" Ju Tianxing gritted his teeth and felt a tight feeling in his chest.

Originally, there should not have been so many variables at all; they were only one step away from killing Zhao Yuanji.

But unexpectedly, everything changed following the arrival of Lin Xun, whom they saw as an insignificant ant.

First, Zhao Yuanji and the others got out of a difficult situation.

Then, Fei Lan appeared and did not hesitate to become their enemy!

The situation had developed completely out of their control, becoming unfavorable and disastrous. How could Gou Tianxing not be mad?

And he deemed Lin Xun the cause of everything!

It was precisely because of his appearance that Zhao Yuanji and the others were able to get out of the difficult situation, and it was precisely because of him that Fei Lan appeared to protect him!

Not only Gou Tianxing, but Wu Jiuzhong and the other Quasi-Emperors also looked annoyed and livid, hating Lin Xun to the core for messing up their plan.

Worst of all, Lin Xun was just a young man who had yet to reach the Saint Stage. They would not even glance at him in ordinary times.

But it was him that made a group of Quasi-Emperors land themselves in a very passive position, and even felt the urge to vomit blood.

Clang!

In that tense atmosphere, suddenly, a bell rang in the majestic, ancient palace behind them.

That noise resounded in everyone's heart, sounding even more sacred and solemn.

At the same time, the closed palace door slowly opened, and endless dao light poured out from behind the door.

An auspicious and peaceful atmosphere filled the entire world amidst the heavenly sounds of nature echoing between heaven and earth.

“That...”

Everyone, friend or foe, was palpitating. *Is it finally time to unveil the mystery of the great opportunity?*

Hua—

Multiple divine arches of dao light emerged from the nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine steps and rose into the sky.

Swoosh!

Before Zhao Yuanji could react, he was enveloped by a divine arch, and he vanished from the spot.

The scene stunned many people.

Immediately, Ancestor Blood Lotus roared out, “Damn it, he is the first one to be selected to enter the Ten Thousand Tribulation Palace!”

Everyone was immediately reminded of that, in the very beginning, Zhao Yuanji’s aura had resonated with the aura of the palace.

It was also because of that that they treated Zhao Yuanji as an enemy and could not allow him to live.

But they never imagined that scene would happen!

They could not even do anything to stop it.

Suddenly, Ancestor Blood Lotus, Wu Jiuzhong and the others looked the worst they had been.

Lin Xun and Zhao Tailai glanced at each other with a look of astonishment. It was indeed a surprise.

A bell rang, and the Ten Thousand Tribulation Palace awakened from silence, and then Zhao Yuanji, who was originally trapped here, was the first to be selected so he disappeared from the spot.

No one expected that to happen!

However, before a smile formed on their faces, divine arches of light continued to shoot out from the stone steps, enveloping several Quasi-Emperors and taking them away.

Ancestor Blood Lotus, Thousand Feather Sword Flower, Wu Jiuzhong, Gou Tianxing and others, as well as other scary beings, all disappeared one by one.

“Wait for me to come back to return your treasure.”

Even Fei Lan, who was hovering high in the void, only had time to say a few words to Lin Xun before he also disappeared.

Before Lin Xun could react, Zhao Tailai, the empress and the principal of Qinglu Academy had all been taken away one by one by the divine great dao light.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The many other horrifying creatures who were watching in the dark raced over as fast as possible. As soon as they got close, they were also taken away by the divine light and vanished from sight.

After just a few seconds, Lin Xun was left alone at the entrance to the majestic ancient palace.

Accompanying him was the group of terrifying creatures. They had been silent and still all this time. Strangely, despite possessing strength belonging to the Quasi-Emperor stage, they had not been selected!

Lin Xun stood in a daze.

A scene of simmering tension that was about to boil over had instantly collapsed and ended silently.

He did not know how to react.

After a while, he raised his head and stared at the majestic ancient palace, a wry smile twisting his lips.

In the end, all those old guys went in, and I was the only one not selected, so I'm left standing here...

Isn't that too unfair?

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1462: Meet Again

The heaven and earth returned to silence, and the peaceful and auspicious atmosphere was restored.

The ancient Ten Thousand Tribulation Palace stood tall, radiating an aura of majesty and magnificence.

Watching from afar, a barefooted youth in an ordinary, coarse garment shifted his gaze onto Lin Xun, who was standing before the steps of the Ten Thousand Tribulation Palace. This was the youth who had transformed from his golden cicada form.

He said with a smile, "You also saw what happened just now. There are fifty great daos, but only forty nine can be derived in the world, missing one of them. The little guy who is the fiftieth true successor of Fangcun Mountain is precisely a variable factor."

The beautiful maiden in white who had transformed from her white cicada form looked very irritable. “Those guys have already gone in, so why are you still chattering? Even if that boy is a variable factor, what does it have to do with us?”

The golden cicada youth sighed, “Never mind, go ahead.”

The white cicada maiden said, “Aren’t you coming?”

“I want to have a chat with the boy first.” The golden cicada youth was staring at Lin Xun in the distance.

“What a chatterbox!” The white cicada maiden furrowed her brows and disappeared with a flash.

The golden cicada youth just smiled and didn’t mind.

.....

In front of the steps, Lin Xun let out a long sigh.

One can easily imagine how remarkable the opportunity is after seeing all the Quasi-Emperors go crazy over it. It most likely is related to becoming an Emperor!

Given my cultivation level and the fact that I have yet to reach the Saint Stage, even if I manage to enter the palace, I would never grasp the opportunity.

“Little friend, there is no need to sigh with disappointment. It’s just an opportunity. When fate comes knocking, there will be plenty of opportunities to fight for.” A clear and gentle voice rang in Lin Xun’s ears.

He looked up and saw a young man standing barefoot beside him. He had appeared without him even realizing it.

But what was most unbelievable was that the seven terrifying creatures following him did not react at all!

Lin Xun’s eyelids twitched, and he studied the young man next to him. His voice sounded somewhat familiar.

“My little friend, you must have forgotten that we had a little chat back then.”

The golden cicada youth smiled slightly, his eyes gentle and calm. The aura around him was not the least noticeable, rather it was plain and ordinary.

“It’s you.”

Realization dawned on Lin Xun, and his eyes widened in surprise. “If I’m not wrong, you are also here for the great opportunity, is that right?”

The golden cicada youth smiled. “Yes and no, I came here just to leave soon, not to compete for the opportunity.” He took a seat on the first stone step. “Little friend, I’m really happy to see you again before I leave. This is fate, and it is mysterious and wonderful.”

Lin Xun was a little unsure of what the guy wanted to do, but he also did not bother to think about it. He responded half-heartedly, “You’ve said this back then.”

The golden cicada youth chuckled and asked, “Are you worried about your friends? There’s no need to. This great opportunity was already destined to belong to someone. No matter who comes, they can’t change destiny.”

Lin Xun raised his brows. “Really?”

The golden cicada youth shrugged. “I never lie. This palace was left by the Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor. Originally, he wanted to establish a sect in the origin of chaos and pass down his cultivation.

“But the sudden emergence of a great war meant that he could only make some hasty arrangements before he was gone, leaving behind the opportunity to become an Emperor at the cost of his own life.”

Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor!

Lin Xun’s heart pounded. He thought of something.

The Blood Kill Battlefield in the dark night was a world transformed by an emperor stage corpse, so it was a terrifyingly vast and mysterious forbidden place.

The mysterious woman once said that the dark night world had completely disappeared, and a great opportunity would subsequently appear.

Now, standing before the Ten Thousand Tribulations Palace and after hearing what the golden cicada young man said, Lin Xun made a bold guess.

Could the emperor stage corpse that turned into the dark night world be left by the fallen Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor?

“The Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor was an outstanding genius. Despite the humbleness of his background, he defied the will of heaven and endured ten thousand tribulations to finally reach the ranks of the emperor stage. It’s a pity...” The golden cicada youth sighed emotionally. “The path he pursued was a taboo, as a result, when he

was about to open up a sect and spread his knowledge to the world, he was faced with a devastating tribulation.

“I came here with A’ Bai back then to find out the truth about the death of the Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor, because if I can’t figure out what happened to him then, in the future... I may also end up like him. I can’t let that happen.”

He looked at Lin Xun and said with a smile, “I told you back then that I aspired to find a path that would allow all living beings in the world to become Saints. This path... is not easy.” His voice was filled with emotions.

For endless years, he had been living in seclusion here, analyzing, pondering, investigating and comprehending...

Only when the great age came did he finally see a glimmer of hope. How could he not be filled with emotions?

The pursuit of the great dao always involved enduring the torment of loneliness and solitude for years!

“Elder, you are just talking to a brick wall when you tell me those things.”

Lin Xun was taken aback for a moment, then laughed at himself. He had yet to become a Saint, so of course he would not understand the difficulty and danger of the path to the Emperor stage.

“Even if you don’t understand it now, you will understand it sooner or later. When I talked to you about the saint stage back then, you also didn’t understand it either. But look at you now, you are not far from becoming a Saint,” said the golden cicada youth casually. His gentle and clear voice had a calming and tranquil effect on people.

Lin Xun thought about back then and couldn’t help but sigh, “Indeed, Elder, you said that the saintless saint is the true saint, and the pathless path is the path of the great dao. This made me understand that if I want to reach the supreme, I must seek an unprecedented path.”

The golden cicada young man nodded. “The sainthood connects the past and the future, supporting one like a backbone, knowing all under heaven. It already has the means to impart one’s knowledge and educate all living beings.

“If one can’t become a true saint, one can’t talk about the saint path. Becoming an emperor is even more out of the question.”

After a thought, the golden cicada youth continued, “The five great cultivation stages form the foundation of cultivation, and it is through those five stages that a cultivator leaps

from being an ordinary person to a cultivator, beginning to comprehend the principles of heaven and earth and learn about the wonders of the great dao.

“The longevity path is built on the basis of realizing the dao. The spirit is like a lantern, illuminating forever and everlasting. Only when one possesses longevity can one withstand the ravages of time and have the time and opportunity to seek the higher levels of the great dao.

“As for the saint stage, only then would one possess the power to truly realize the dao, and the path they pursued begins to touch upon the essence of the great dao of heaven and earth.

“Only when one grasps the essence of the heaven and earth great dao laws can one explore the path to the eternal emperor stage.

“This is the path of cultivation that has been known, but it is of course easier said than done. Once one embarks on the path of the great dao, it is equivalent to embarking on a path of no return. One can’t make one wrong step.

The golden cicada fell silent for a moment before he continued, “However, what is right and what is wrong? No one has a clear answer.

“That is why the pursuit of the great dao is so dangerous and treacherous. Everyone thinks that the path they are embarking on is the right one. But when they find that there is no more road ahead, they will understand that they have been pursuing a wrong path!

“The path that the Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor pursued was a taboo, and he suffered a calamity as a result. The path he followed may have been the right one, but in my opinion, his path was the wrong one.”

Lin Xun suddenly asked, “If it is wrong, then elder why have you been here all these years, trying to figure out the truth behind the fall of the Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor?”

“It’s very simple. I want to know where he went wrong,” answered the golden cicada honestly.

“Then elder, do you know now?”

“I can’t say.” The golden cicada youth thought for a moment and said aloud, “But I will give it a try.

“Since you asked me, then I will also ask you, have you ever wondered whether the path you are pursuing is right or wrong?”

Lin Xun said with a smile, “I have in the past.”

He thought about the scenes he experienced in the ninth trial of the Great Azure Cloud Path. After more than twenty years of meditation and deep thoughts in the reincarnation trial, he finally understood one thing.

“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.”

He did not stumble at all when the golden cicada youth asked him that question.

Seeing the clear and calm gaze of Lin Xun, the golden cicada young man couldn’t help clapping his hands and smiling, “Not bad, not bad, no wonder you dared to cultivate all three supreme paths at the same time. It turns out that you have already been enlightened.”

He rose from the stone steps. “You must have come here to overcome the Taboo Dao Tribulation and intend to become a Supreme Saint.”

A thought struck Lin Xun. “Elder, please give me some advice.”

“I can’t guide you. You and I pursue different paths.

“Later, why don’t you check out the Ten Thousand Tribulation Palace by yourself.”

Understanding dawned on Lin Xun right away. The opportunity to become an emperor might not be within his reach now, but in the palace may be a reachable opportunity for him to overcome the Taboo Dao Tribulation!

Then, he frowned. “But I have not been chosen...”

The golden cicada young man chuckled and pointed to the nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine steps in front. “The path is right in front of you, why don’t you take it?”

Lin Xun nodded and laughed at himself. “I couldn’t see the wood for the trees.”

“My little friend, please lend me the lamp.”

The golden cicada young man looked at the Blameless Lamp.

Lin Xun handed it over, and the golden cicada youth smiled. With a raise of his finger, the wick suddenly glowed magnificently. The originally dim flicker of light became as dazzling as the great sun.

Vaguely, there was a blurry and distorted door within the bright firelight!

“Go. Back then, you suffered the oppression of the prohibition in order to protect the Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor. Today, I will use this little friend’s treasure to guide you back.”

The golden cicada young man spoke in a deep voice, looking at the seven fierce creatures.

Boom!

The heart that was riddled with holes moved, transforming into an old man in daoist robes with jet-black hair and beard.

“Thank you fellow cultivator.” The old man visibly regained consciousness. He stared blankly for a moment and then saluted the golden cicada young man.

Immediately after that, he turned to Lin Xun, eyes swelling with gratitude. “Little friend, please accept this. I will definitely repay your kindness one day!”

After saying that, he stretched out his hand and a wisp of cloud condensed into a jade token, which he handed to Lin Xun with both hands.

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1463: The Ordeal of Climbing the Steps

Engraved on the token was the character ‘Yu’ in ancient bird seal script.

Lin Xun felt nothing special about it when he held it in his hand, but the golden cicada youth donned an unusual expression and smiled without saying anything else.

“Farewell.”

The old man in daoist robes turned around and stepped into the depths of the bright firelight produced by the Blameless Lamp.

The golden cicada young man couldn’t help but remind Lin Xun in the end, “He is an ancestor figure of the Yu Emperor Clan on the Ancient Nebula Road and is known for his aloof and cold personality. He was close friends with the Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor. Little friend, if one day you set foot on the Ancient Nebula Road and run into trouble then you should bring out that token.”

An Emperor Clan!

Moreover, it came from the Ancient Nebula Road!

Lin Xun narrowed his black eyes and put away the token.

Shua!

The celestial phoenix skeleton fluttered and transformed into a breathtakingly beautiful woman draped in rainbow clouds. Her hair was worn in a bun, and she looked holy and icily proud.

However, she bowed slightly and said to Lin Xun and the golden cicada youth, “Thank you for your help. This is a true feather from my clan. Please accept it.”

Shua!

An almost illusory and gorgeous feather flowing with magnificent light appeared in the woman’s palm, and she handed it to Lin Xun.

Lin Xun looked at the golden cicada youth, who responded with a smile, “You helped them, and they want to repay you.”

Only then did Lin Xun accept the priceless celestial phoenix feather. “Thank you very much.”

The woman walked away not long after that.

“You can probably tell that the woman comes from the Celestial Phoenix Clan. She does not hold a particularly high position in her clan, but her cultivation and foundation are second to none. It’s a pity...if she hadn’t been trapped here by the forbidden prohibition power back then, given her talent, she might have already reached the emperor stage.” The golden cicada youth sighed.

After that, the broken sword-wielding giant skeleton stepped forward and transformed into a bearded man with a dignified and heroic demeanor. He came from the Giant Que Clan, and he gifted Lin Xun a seven-inch azure sword scabbard.

The withered and scorched tree transformed into a beautiful woman dressed in a coarse dress and thorn hairpin, radiating a quiet and elegant beauty. It turned out her real body was a Thousand Fire Tree, and she gave Lin Xun a fiery red leaf.

The fox skeleton transformed into an eight tailed fox with a gentle and alluring face. She came from the Nine Orifice Divine Fox Clan, and she presented Lin Xun with a string of sparkling sapphire bells.

The bone snake skeleton turned into a fierce-looking middle-aged man with a feminine and sinister aura. He came from the Winged Sky Serpent Clan, and he gave Lin Xun a snow-white fang as a gift.

The old turtle skeleton transformed into a short and honest-looking old man from the Great Void Dragon Turtle Clan, and he gave Lin Xun a white shell that was the size of a newborn's palm.

They each thanked Lin Xun and the golden cicada youth one by one, and then walked into the bright light of the Blameless Lamp and vanished.

Throughout the process, the golden cicada youth stood next to Lin Xun, introducing each of the remarkable figures to him.

Only then did Lin Xun realize that the seven fierce creatures that had followed him along the way were no ordinary people!

For example, the elder from the Yu Emperor Clan was a true emperor stage existence!

The others were also powerful big shots from various impressive clans.

Years ago, in this land of primal chaos origin, they protected the Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor which led them to be affected and suppressed by the forbidden prohibition power. As a result, their cultivation was destroyed, and they were left in a state where they resembled neither human nor ghost.

The Blameless Lamp relieved them from the suppression of the forbidden power and freed them from the abyss of eternal misery.

To them, the Blameless Lamp was a beacon of light and hope that guided them back to where they came from. Otherwise, their bodies that had been destroyed by the forbidden power would have forever wandered the world like lost souls, unable to awaken their consciousness.

"Take care of their gifts, they will definitely be of use to you in the future." As the golden cicada youth spoke, he returned the lamp to Lin Xun. "Most importantly, take care of this lamp. This is the blood, sweat, and tears of an Emperor."

Lin Xun thought of the skeleton boatman on the Underworld River. *Could that person...also be an Emperor?*

He carefully put away the Blameless Lamp.

He had witnessed the wonders of the lamp and knew what sort of magical treasure it was.

“Let’s go. Let’s go take a look.” The golden cicada youth took the lead, making his way up the steps.

Lin Xun followed closely.

There were nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine steps. The moment that Lin Xun stepped on it, he felt a wave of bizarre oscillatory power that made him vibrate.

He quietly circulated his physical cultivation and only then was he able to withstand the strange oscillatory force.

He looked ahead and saw the golden cicada youth walking leisurely like he was on flat land.

He withdrew his gaze and continued to follow him.

But the higher the steps, the stronger the oscillatory power.

In the beginning, it was just like a ripple of vibration, which rocked him a little, but other than that it had no significant effect on him.

But soon, this ripple gradually grew into surging waves, and the impact and the oscillatory force began to grow stronger and stronger.

Later, the waves turned turbulent, as if a stream had turned into a mighty river, crashing on the shore and gushing fiercely and rapidly.

But...

It still could not stop Lin Xun. In the process of climbing the steps, he just constantly activated his physical refinement cultivation, continuously grew stronger, and repeatedly overcame the oscillatory power.

However, when he stepped on the one thousandth stone step, his expression turned serious. That step felt as if he was pushing his way through a raging torrent, and the oscillatory power felt like an army charging at him.

The golden cicada youth continued ahead and never looked back once, seemingly unaware of Lin Xun’s situation. His movements were relaxed and calm, and his steps were very steady from beginning to end.

Lin Xun inhaled deeply and raised his physical power to around fifty percent; only then was he able to keep up with the golden cicada youth.

When he reached the two thousandth step, his qi and blood were roaring within him, and he was bathed in the glow of the Nine Pure Dao Light.

He had to activate his physical power to its peak state to neutralize the oscillatory force spreading out from the stone steps.

This astonished Lin Xun a little.

It should be noted that he now possessed a physical cultivation of the perfect eighth longevity tribulation stage, and he was also a supreme king.

But he already had to draw upon all his strength when he had only reached the two thousandth stone step. There were still eight thousand steps ahead of him...

That number would make any cultivator despair.

Lin Xun's expression turned grave.

Meanwhile, the golden cicada youth in hemp garments was leisurely walking barefooted in front of him, and had no intention of stopping and waiting for him.

Hu—

Lin Xun drew a deep breath, discarding all the distracting thoughts in his mind, and soldiered on.

When he climbed the next set of steps, he had to activate Yazi's Rage.

Later, when Yazi's Rage was not enough to support him, he turned to the Sacred Combat Art.

When he reached the three thousandth stone step, he was already activating the Extreme Absolute art with all his strength. It was as if he was in a battle fighting with his all. Dao sounds boomed from all over his body, and he was dazzlingly bright.

It was also then that he felt the strain.

He was more exhausted than facing off against a False Saint.

But he was just climbing steps!

"Do you need to take a rest?" asked the golden cicada youth in a gentle voice, his back still facing Lin Xun.

"No need." Lin Xun shook his head.

The golden cicada youth did not force him and continued onwards.

Lin Xun gritted his teeth and followed.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

But the problematic oscillatory power came roaring at him like a landslide and tsunami. It was impossible to dodge or evade.

If he wanted to move forward, he had to endure them.

When he reached the three thousand three hundredth step, he was panting rapidly, and his forehead was beaded with sweat. Every inch of his muscles was quivering.

But he still refused to stop and rest!

The obstacles along the way instead ignited a fierce determination in his heart.

Most importantly, the golden cicada youth had never paused once, and Lin Xun did not want to trail behind him.

Even though he knew that his cultivation level could not compare to his, he believed that his future achievements on the cultivation path would not be inferior to him.

However, Lin Xun was unaware that, as early as when he had passed the three thousandth step, the golden cicada youth's eyes flashed with a strange glint.

It seemed that he did not expect Lin Xun to make it that far.

Then when Lin Xun stepped onto the three thousand three hundredth step, the golden cicada youth's eyes glowed.

He knew very well that it was incredible for someone on the longevity path to be able to reach this far on the dao steps set up by an emperor stage cultivator.

Even the most supreme cultivators would rarely reach as high as Lin Xun did.

The golden cicada youth smiled silently and continued forward, as if curious to see how long Lin Xun could hold on.

When Lin Xun reached the three thousand five hundredth step, he felt as if he was carrying a mountain on his back. His handsome face was strained and drained of color.

When he stepped on the three thousand six hundredth step, his face became distorted and veins were popping out on his forehead.

After he passed the three thousand seven hundredth step, he tottered with every step he took, as if he was about to collapse at any moment.

When he stepped onto the three thousand nine hundred step, the golden cicada youth stopped for the first time. “Would you like to take a break? You are on the verge of exhaustion. If you continue like this, you will only injure yourself and damage your cultivation.” His voice was incredibly serious.

After a thought, he added, “This is not a competition. Being able to reach this far is already an incredible feat. Over the years, I have never seen any supreme figure at your cultivation level perform as great as you.”

At the end of the sentence, he turned his head to look at Lin Xun. “Now, it’s good to know when to stop.”

But Lin Xun was silent for a moment and then he shook his head. “No need.”

His response took the golden cicada youth aback. “You advanced the steps with just your physical cultivation because you wanted to hone your physical cultivation, isn’t that right? But right now, that’s enough, if you hone it any further, it will be too much.”

Lin Xun smiled, took a sudden step forward, climbing to the next stone step.

Then, the aura around him steadily grew brighter and stronger like a dried-up river bed welcoming a torrential downpour.

The golden cicada youth smiled, eyes sparkling. “I understand.”

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1464: Surprise

He made a breakthrough!

Given the golden cicada youth’s sharp eyesight, he could tell right away that Lin Xun’s physical cultivation had advanced from the levels of the eighth longevity tribulation stage to the ninth longevity tribulation stage.

That one step propelled him to a breakthrough!

Rumble—

The Nine Pure Dao Light circulated Lin Xun, sweeping away the discomfort and fatigue all over his body. He felt energized, refreshed, and stronger than ever.

The golden cicada youth exhaled with a smile, turned around, and continued forward.

Lin Xun also smiled and followed closely.

.....

Five thousandth step...

Six thousandth step...

Seven thousandth step...

As Lin Xun progressed, his mental state had also completely changed. His physical cultivation that had broken through to the ninth longevity tribulation stage continued to be tempered and refined.

This was actually a great reward.

When one had just advanced to a new cultivation level, the worst fear was the unstable foundation being shaken. Fortunately, the arduous climb up the steps was like a sharpening stone. The repeated process not only stabilized his foundation but also allowed him to grasp his newly transformed physical cultivation power in the shortest time possible.

“For those powerful figures, the great opportunity in the palace is a must-win opportunity to become an Emperor, but for me, this training is already an opportunity...”

Lin Xun had a clear understanding in his heart.

Admittedly, the great opportunity was out of his reach.

But in front of the Ten Thousand Tribulation Palace, he found his own suitable opportunity!

But very quickly, he had no time to think too much. When he reached the seven thousand six hundredth step, he felt strained again.

Moreover, his physical power had almost been exhausted.

This time, he did not forcibly persevere and instead quietly started to activate his qi cultivation. Immediately, he steadied his footsteps once again.

Along the way, the golden cicada youth never said a word.

Lin Xun also did not say anything and just fully concentrated on overcoming the increasingly terrifying oscillatory power.

The higher he went, the more terrifying the oscillatory power. Even if he had activated his qi refinement cultivation to withstand it, he still found it very strenuous.

It was as though at the beginning, his opponents were just ordinary characters, but the higher he went, the stronger the opponents he encountered.

And now, he felt like he was fighting against a group of False Saints!

The pressure he felt compared to the beginning had doubled!

Without any hesitation, when he reached the eight thousand two hundredth stone step, he activated his spirit cultivation to its full power.

However, after just several minutes, he felt strained once again.

There were nine thousand nine hundred and ninety steps in total. The higher he was, the greater the oscillatory power became. In particular, when he stepped onto the nine thousandth step, his body swayed, and he was almost blasted off!

He gritted his teeth, ready to withstand with all his strength.

In the following time, his expression became more serious and solemn than ever as he plodded the last several hundred steps. His entire body was blazing like a raging furnace.

Nine thousand one hundredth step.

Nine thousand two hundredth step.

Nine thousand three hundredth step.

...By the end, his muscles were twitching, his bones were crackling like they could not bear the force anymore, and his face was contorted with veins popping out.

Too difficult!

It was more strenuous than any battle Lin Xun had ever experienced in his life. His entire body and will were put under unprecedented pressure.

In truth, the moment that Lin Xun passed the nine thousandth step, the golden cicada youth was ready to give a helping hand to Lin Xun whenever he could not carry on.

But Lin Xun was still holding on after stepping on the nine thousand seven hundredth step!

Every step he took saw his body swaying violently like a flickering candle in the wind. He looked like he would collapse at any moment.

But still, he miraculously survived every single time.

Hu—Hu—

His rapid breathing sounded like a pair of wind bellows drawing in air. Sweat was pouring out from all over him, and his face was worryingly pale.

Many times, the golden cicada youth tried to say something but hesitated, and several times, he almost intervened and helped out, but in the end, he did not do so.

Lin Xun was still doing his best to persevere, so why should he make him give up at this time?

The golden cicada youth suddenly thought of the Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor, who went against the will of heaven and overcame ten thousand tribulations to become an Emperor.

Would that have been possible without great perseverance and willpower?

Lin Xun, at least in terms of perseverance and willpower, was not inferior to the Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor back then. In fact, perhaps he might even be better!

“Those who achieved great things in ancient times not only had extraordinary talents, but also displayed perseverance and tenacity. Fangcun Mountain...gained an incredible successor...” the golden cicada youth marveled.

.....

I'm in dire straits!

The worst I have ever been in.

For the first time since returning to the lower world, Lin Xun felt an almost unbearable feeling.

It was not a battle.

But it was more torturous and strenuous than a battle!

Soon, Lin Xun's body felt numb, and his mind went blank. He relied solely on a stream of qi and an unyielding will to support him.

He no longer had any thoughts.

The sky, the earth, the people...everything was empty and blank.

Moving forward had become an eternal instinct.

In the center of his chest, the Origin Aeth Artery had become burning hot, like a scorching sun blazing inside of him, releasing waves of bright and strange energy.

The Origin Aeth Artery buzzed and vibrated like seeds about to break through the soil surface.

Lin Xun was completely unaware of all this.

Nine thousand nine hundredth step.

Nine thousand nine hundredth and ninety step.

As the golden cicada youth arrived at this step, his heart beat faster and faster. He had never felt such emotions in a long, long time.

But this time, he was touched by Lin Xun!

With his knowledge, intelligence, and wisdom, he was able to predict and deduce the majority of things in the world, but he never expected Lin Xun to hold on this far.

What a surprise!

Surprises often shocked people. The golden cicada youth could not remember when was the last time or what it was that had made him feel surprised and shocked in the past.

Therefore, his emotions were a little unstable at that moment.

“I have been dormant and meditating for endless years, and now that I am about to leave, I was given such a surprise... This kid is indeed an uncertainty.”

A strange look crossed his face.

There were fifty great daos, but only forty-nine of the fifty could be derived in the world, leaving one missing.

Fangcun Mountain has not accepted a disciple for eons, but in this era, this kid was chosen and the number of successors became fifty.

Based on that, could there be some kind of hidden profound meaning to this?

What's more, it happens to be the great age, and the great age is full of uncertainties. When a young man who is an uncertainty himself seeks the dao during the great age where anything is possible, what sort of path will he create?

The golden cicada youth suddenly felt the urge to stay and see what Lin Xun's future path would be.

But in the end, he fought it.

If he did not leave this time, he would not have another chance in the future...

A thud snapped him out of his deep thoughts.

He turned around and saw Lin Xun stepping forward and falling on his buttocks on the nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-ninth step!

He had reached the Ten Thousand Tribulation Palace.

Nine divided by nine was one. No matter how many nines there were, it becomes one in the end.

As for the fifty great daos, when subtracted by the number that could be derived in the world, the remaining was also one.

At that moment, Lin Xun had collapsed on his buttocks and was hunched miserably, but the golden cicada youth's eyes were filled with unconcealable shock and surprise as he stared at him.

Shock as in disbelief.

Surprise as in amazement.

The golden cicada youth looked like he had watched a miracle unfold; it was puzzling but also filled him with an indescribable feeling of delight.

He gradually calmed down after a long while and mumbled to himself, "Interesting, it turns out that I never actually saw through him. This is rare...too rare..."

Meanwhile, Lin Xun, who was sitting on the ground, had not completely relaxed himself yet, nor had he drifted into sleep due to over exhaustion and fatigue.

It was unknown where he got the strength from, but he gritted his teeth and little by little dragged his numb and unresponsive body up to a cross-legged position on the ground.

Then, he slowly closed his eyes.

There were visible signs of fatigue on his pale face, but he looked majestic and dignified.

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1465: Time Stopping

As the golden cicada youth stared at Lin Xun, the depths of his clear and pure eyes projected a beam of infinite mysterious light, seemingly able to see through everything.

But after just a few breaths, he retracted his gaze, and his eyes glazed over.

He could tell that Lin Xun's cultivation had gained immeasurable benefits in the process of climbing the nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine stone steps.

He could also see that, although Lin Xun was completely drained of his strength, he had awakened the innate divine power of his bloodline through the arduous ascent.

But...

It was impossible to pry into the aura of the innate divine power!

This could only indicate that the innate divine power awakened by Lin Xun was extraordinary!

This was why the golden cicada youth was in a trance-like state.

“Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer... The fierce guy called Star Annihilation back then also possessed the innate divine power of the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer Art. With one strike, he could annihilate stars, destroy the moon, and end all life. He was unparalleled...”

The golden cicada youth looked pensive as he recalled the past. “It's just that the innate power that the boy has awakened seems completely different from Star Annihilation's...”

“Interesting, it is the same bloodline, but a different innate divine power has awoken. Such bloodline power is very rare.”

Buzz—

While the golden cicada youth was in deep thought, a wave of peculiar and lively energy surged up from Lin Xun who was still sitting cross-legged on the ground.

His originally blank mind seemed to be suddenly tumbling and rolling endlessly in a vast mighty river like it was wandering.

His mind drifted with the waves.

He saw many incredible scenes.

Time flew, the seasons changed, the passage of days, the phases of the moon, the rise and fall of empires...

Living beings went through the stages of birth, old age, illness and death. Heaven and earth survived the vicissitudes of life. The mountains and rivers experienced the cycle of destruction and rebirth of all things...

In a twinkling, spring and autumn had passed.

In the blink of an eye, years flashed by.

It was like going on a bizarre journey through history.

Boom!

Suddenly, everything exploded and shattered. A tremendous abyss took off a corner of the mighty river, creating an indescribable scene of destruction.

At that moment, Lin Xun's body reacted instinctively, and a stream of the Heavenly Destiny Force that was sealed in his mind-sea gushed out and poured into the area of his Heart Meridian.

The Heavenly Destiny Force was one of the rewards he obtained after passing the trials of the Omega Secret-Realm. It had the magical effect of stimulating one's innate talent and awakening origin power.

Lin Xun's Origin Aeth Artery engulfed the stream of force.

Then, in his mind, he saw an earthshaking scene.

In that vast river, the grand abyss swallowed up the aura of time.

Time was the passing of days and years, the supreme order of the heavens, and a power that would make even the powerful Emperor cultivators feel helpless.

Yet the aura of time was trapped in the abyss!

Lin Xun felt a sudden, sharp pain in his mind. Then, everything he saw and felt turned to fragments and disappeared like glass shattering.

Boom!

Then, his mind returned to his body; he trembled violently. The acupoints, membranes, meridians, mind-sea, organs...every part of him was flooded by a rush of strange surging power.

In the Heart Meridian, a section of the Origin Aeth Artery had undergone a transformation, becoming as bright and illusory as a ray of light. An unusual dao rune floated around its shadow.

The dao rune was incredibly unique—flawlessly white and resembling somewhat of a shaft of a feather, and emitting wisps of mysterious and obscure aura. Faintly, there seemed to be traces of time flowing within the dao rune, flickering endlessly.

Time Stopping!

A flash of realization struck Lin Xun.

That was the innate divine power that he had awakened. As the name suggested, it was a power that stopped the flow of time.

However, he couldn't calm himself.

The power of Time Stopping was too incredible, too shocking, and too unbelievable.

Stopping time temporarily!

This was the greatest ability of the innate divine power of Time Stopping.

Only at the Saint Stage could one grasp the secrets of space and possess the means to teleport.

But even at the Emperor Stage, one could not touch upon or stand up to the laws of time!

Regardless of whether it was an Emperor or a tiny ant, everyone was destined to be eroded by the power of time and erased from the world.

The biggest challenge that an Emperor had to face in the pursuit of immortality was the passage of time!

Astonishingly, the divine power of Time Stopping could actually freeze the passage of time for a temporary moment. This power was terrifying, so terrifying that Lin Xun had trouble believing it was true.

It wasn't until a long while later that he gradually calmed down and investigated his newly gained power carefully.

The unusual, magnificently white dao rune, which was as illusory as a feather, was incredibly obscure and mysterious. But when Lin Xun tried to study it with his divine sense, he only felt that he had been thrown into a vast, boundless, and unfathomable abyss.

Other than that, he learned nothing else.

He blinked blankly and laughed to himself. *That's my own innate power, but even I can't check out the mystery of it. This...is beyond strange.*

But after thinking about it, Lin Xun felt relieved.

The divine power of Time Stopping involved the laws of time, which even Emperor Stage cultivators could not touch upon. He had yet to become a Saint and still had quite a distance before reaching the Emperor Stage, so how could he pry into the secrets of the laws of time?

He could only say that the divine power of Time Stopping was an innate ability, a power that could be grasped and controlled.

But the essence and secrets of it were not something that the present Lin Xun could touch upon or control.

Even so, he felt a burning feeling in his heart. After years of cultivation, how would he not understand the remarkable power of Time Stopping?

Although it only had a temporary effect, that temporary moment was enough to change many things!

The most obvious one was that, in a battle, victory or defeat, life or death could be decided in a split second!

Soon, Lin Xun opened his eyes.

"You're awake," said the golden cicada youth, who was beside him.

Lin Xun tried to stand up but he found that he was so fatigued that he could not even lift a finger.

In the end, he could only respond with a wry smile.

The golden cicada youth understood his situation right away and patted him on the shoulder.

Immediately, a current of warm and pure power poured into Lin Xun like a powerful river. In just a few breaths, not only did Lin Xun recover from exhaustion, but his cultivation was also restored to as before.

His power took Lin Xun aback. He had long known that the golden cicada youth was an unfathomable being, but he never imagined his abilities would be so incredible!

The golden cicada youth smiled. “Did you know why I did not give you a hand when we were climbing the stone steps?”

Lin Xun stood up, saying, “I know now, it’s for tempering.”

The golden cicada youth laughed heartily. “That’s correct, that’s correct. This is part of the exploration of the dao. When one is walking on their own, one should avoid letting others help them. It is more damaging rather than helpful.”

Standing in front of the entrance to Ten Thousand Tribulation Palace was like standing thousands of feet high in the sky. In front were the endless descending stone steps and wide open views of the horizon.

Behind was the opened door into the palace and light pouring out from it, which made it even more holy and mysterious.

“Let’s go, judging by how much time has passed, the battle for the great opportunity will soon come to an end.”

The golden cicada youth turned around and entered through the door of the palace. From the beginning to the end, he never asked Lin Xun about his innate power.

Lin Xun blankly watched him for a moment, and then he also walked in without saying anything.

Lin Xun expected the palace to be a magical place, full of mysteries and wonders, and sights that would amaze and awe any cultivator.

To his surprise, the palace was completely empty and contained only a table and a praying mat.

The table was a vintage color and made from the most common rosewood, and the praying mat was also woven from the most common cattail leaves.

Those two pieces of furniture could be found in any ordinary person’s home.

But it was displayed in the Ten Thousand Tribulation Palace. The seemingly ordinary items now seemed extremely extraordinary.

“If a Saint cultivated and realized the dao on an ordinary boulder, letting it become saturated with the Saint’s aura over the years, it would also become different. If future generations investigated the boulder, they may even catch a glimpse of some mysteries of the Saint Path from the boulder.

“The Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor’s mother prepared the table and mat for him when he was young. They had been with him throughout his youth. Even after he ascended the dao, he still kept them with him and regarded them as his most important possessions. Even when he passed away, he could not bear to see those two items be destroyed with him...”

The golden cicada youth explained emotionally, “No matter how ordinary the table and mat were originally, they were no longer ordinary after accompanying a great Emperor throughout his search for the dao.”

Lin Xun’s countenance changed, trembling inwardly.

The table and mat might not be any earth-shaking treasures, but they were imbued with the experience of a great Emperor. Not many treasures in the world could compare to them.

“You’d better not try to investigate those two items.” The golden cicada youth warned, “No one can withstand the power contained in them, unless you have reached the Emperor Stage.”

Lin Xun felt a chill run down him, and then he asked curiously, “Then, what’s the origin of that bowl?”

A coarse ceramic bowl sat by itself on the table. It was dark and looked very ordinary.

“Come with me.”

The golden cicada youth walked up to the table, lowered his head, and looked into the ceramic bowl. “Take a look, the experts competing for the great opportunity are all inside.”

What?

Lin Xun frowned and darted forward. When he looked down, he saw that the ceramic bowl was filled with the qi of chaos. Faintly, it seemed to contain a vast, boundless world.

The ceramic bowl was only the size of a palm, yet the bottom was able to hold an entire world?

Lin Xun was dumbfounded.

“The world exists in every flower, and bodhi lives in every leaf. Even a grain of sand can contain a universe.” The golden cicada youth said aloud, “That’s the power of the Emperor Stage.”

“Something from nothing?” Lin Xun blurted out.

The golden cicada youth stared at him, stunned. “Do you also understand this realm?”

Lin Xun shook his head. “Just had a glimpse of it before.”

The golden cicada youth sighed in admiration and then he looked away, but in truth, he couldn’t calm his heart.

The realm of creating something out of nothing was a realm that many Emperors had yet pry into, but a young man who had yet to reach the Saint Stage already grasped it.

This almost turned everything the golden cicada youth knew upside down!

“This is not creating something out of nothing, but just a means of squeezing Mount Xumi into a mustard seed. It is an extreme use of the laws of space.”

As the golden cicada youth spoke, he looked back at the dark ceramic bowl.

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1466: Ten Thousand Tribulation Purgatory

The world in the bowl was very unusual, divided into nine thousand nine hundred ninety-nine secret realms.

Each secret realm presented a different scene.

Wind, thunder, earth, fire, metal, wood, lake...different great dao visions filled every secret realm, evolving into mountains, rivers, plants, the sun, moon and stars.

Lin Xun looked around and saw that the world resembled the descending steps in front of the entrance to the Ten Thousand Tribulation Palace.

The nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine secret realms were stacked on top of one another in the world of the bowl, which made it very unique.

“The bowl is called the Ten Thousand Tribulation Transformed World, and the world in the bowl is called the Ten Thousand Tribulation Purgatory. It is divided into nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine floors.” The golden cicada youth explained, “This is the life emperor weapon of the Ten Thousand Tribulation Emperor and had accompanied him in every battle. Its power is unpredictable, but now it has become the birthplace of a great opportunity.”

Very quickly, Lin Xun noticed many figures.

Wu Jiuzhong and the others from the Magi Brute Race, and Gou Tianxing and others from the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races.

There were also the terrifying creatures that resided in Mulberry Woodland, including the Thousand Feather Sword Flower, Ancestor Blood Lotus, the blood-colored moth, the green flood dragon, and the bronze ant.

Zhao Yuanji and the others were also among them.

However, the epic battle that Lin Xun expected did not happen.

The Quasi-Emperor stage figures were almost all distributed across different secret realms, just like they were in different worlds.

Zhao Tailai, the empress, and the principal of Qinglu Academy were situated in the secret realms closest to the bottom and above them were the Magi Brute camp, the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races, and the terrifying creatures.

And Zhao Yuanji was now leading the way, fighting in the upper levels of the secret realms.

“In the Ten Thousand Tribulation Purgatory, each secret realm is filled with tribulations, just like multiple purgatories. The way to grasp the great opportunity is very simple: overcome all tribulations, break through the purgatory, and advance up the levels.” The golden cicada youth explained with a smile, “Actually, it’s almost the same as climbing the stone steps just now. It’s just that only Quasi-Emperor cultivators are qualified to face the tribulations in the Ten Thousand Tribulation Purgatory.”

Lin Xun nodded with understanding.

He saw Zhao Tailai panting in the 1300th secret realm and did not look too good

The tribulation he was facing was a rainstorm of azure light.

The azure light rainstorm was gorgeous and beautiful like azure comets dancing in the air.

But it was that magnificent rain of light that made Zhao Tailai constantly ducking for cover, dodging in a panic, and cursing out loud from time to time.

Then, Lin Xun noticed the Thousand Feather Sword Flower rapidly swaying and spewing out billion rays of misty sword qi. Instantly, the tremendous mountain in front of him was flattened.

Then, with a flash, he reached a higher secret realm.

Lin Xun gasped out loud at his fierce and invincible manner.

Before long, Lin Xun saw a Quasi-Emperor from the Magi Brute Race struck to the ground by a bolt of black lightning, hair disheveled and face pale. He let out a bitter scream.

Then, the Quasi-Emperor from the Magi Brute Race vanished the next second.

“If you fail to overcome a tribulation, you lose the qualification to compete for the great opportunity.” The golden cicada youth explained indifferently, “However, it does not signify death. Given the mind and the bold visions of the Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor, he, of course, would not target the Quasi-Emperors with death.”

Lin Xun finally understood.

In the Ten Thousand Tribulation Purgatory, every Quasi-Emperor had the chance to compete for the great opportunity as long as they could pass the various purgatory-like secret realms.

And to pass the secret realms, one had to first overcome the tribulation in each of the secret realms.

If one was too weak and failed to overcome the tribulation, then they would be eliminated.

Those who were stronger could move up the levels.

Lin Xun noticed that Zhao Tailai, the empress, and the principal of Qinglu College were still advancing through the lower levels of the secret realm. This was because their injuries were affecting their performance.

From the looks of it, it seemed unlikely for them to compete for the great opportunity.

However, Lin Xun also knew that they came to help Zhao Yuanji, so even if they failed, they would not mind too much.

To Lin Xun's surprise, Zhao Yuanji was also badly wounded, but he was far ahead of the others and now in the 9900th secret realm level.

The expert behind him was Ancestor Blood Lotus, but he was still over three hundred secret realms away from him!

Following closely behind Ancestor Blood Lotus was the blood-colored moth.

However, in terms of speed of dealing with the tribulations, the blood-colored moth was evidently better than Ancestor Blood Lotus, and was gradually closing the gap between him and Ancestor Blood Lotus.

The golden cicada youth seemed to see the question floating in Lin Xun's mind as he said aloud, "Zhao Yuanji was the first person to be selected, so he had an advantage and is far ahead of the others after entering the Ten Thousand Tribulation Purgatory."

After a thought, the golden cicada youth added, "However, Zhao Yuanji is losing his advantage. None of his opponents are ordinary characters."

"No wonder those old monsters wanted to kill him at all cost. His advantage is indeed too obvious," Lin Xun gasped.

The golden cicada youth smiled. "Do you think that only the first person to pass through all the secret realms of the purgatory can win the great opportunity?"

Lin Xun looked surprised. "Could there be something else?"

The golden cicada young man's eyes were crystal clear as he said gently, "Becoming an Emperor is not something that can be achieved by just using strength and force. It requires a true 'invincible' will. Furthermore, you also need a heart that is never afraid of the tribulations, never dwells about the past or worry about the future, is never confined by the great dao and never has any regrets about your true self.

"If you think you can seize the opportunity just by having strength, then you are underestimating the hardships of becoming an Emperor."

Lin Xun smiled wryly, "I am still far from reaching the Emperor Stage, so it is indeed difficult for me to understand."

He had yet to even reach the Saint Stage, so it was impossible for him to understand the hardships of becoming an Emperor.

"It doesn't matter. You will surely understand in the future."

From beginning to end, the golden cicada youth never once mocked or looked down on Lin Xun, nor did he ever show a tinge of a superior or domineering attitude.

He seemed very peaceful, like a friend with a gentle temperament having a 'chat' with Lin Xun.

But Lin Xun knew that this so-called ‘chat’ was actually a kind of guidance.

Along the way, everything that the golden cicada youth explained to Lin Xun felt like a door being pushed open, allowing him to see a higher, farther, and greater world!

At that moment, Lin Xun truly felt that the saying, ‘listening to the words of a wise person is better than ten years of studying,’ was true.

“Huh?” The golden cicada youth gasped and shook his head with a bitter smile. “A’ Bai is really determined and won’t give up.”

Lin Xun followed his gaze and saw a girl in white facing a tribulation in the 8990th secret realm.

Her silky hair was jet-black, her facial features were as delicate and beautiful as a young woman’s, and her body radiated a mysteriously attractive aura, but when she sprung into action, she was incomparably fierce and tyrannical.

The tribulations, to her, were simply not worth mentioning. She eliminated them one by one and advanced the levels like a whirlwind. Dressed in white, she resembled an unrivaled battle goddess.

Within minutes, she had already passed through dozens of secret realms and set foot into the nine thousandth level!

This amazed Lin Xun, and he couldn’t help but compare the speed of Zhao Yuanji, Ancestor Blood Lotus, the blood colored moth, and the girl in white.

He concluded in seconds that, if this continued, the girl in white would not only overtake the blood-colored moth and Ancestor Blood Lotus, but also even Zhao Yuanji!

“She’s too strong...” Lin Xun smacked his lips.

The golden cicada youth shook his head. “That’s because she has a huge advantage with her foundation and talent. Oh, by the way, she’s A’ Bai, but if you see her, don’t call her that. She will go crazy.”

Lin Xun blinked blankly and thought to himself, *How would I dare to call such a ridiculously fierce and powerful Quasi-Emperor ‘A’ Bai’ in her face?*

The name...did not seem very appropriate for a Quasi-Emperor; it was more like a nickname for a cat or a dog...

“Well, she’s called White Emperor. She has set her mind to become an Emperor a long time ago. The reason why she came here with me back then and willingly lay dormant here for so many years without complaining was to become an Emperor.” The golden

cicada youth sighed, “I really wanted to help her, but unfortunately...even if the great opportunity is offered to her, she will not get her wish.”

“Why is that?” Lin Xun asked in puzzlement.

The golden cicada youth did not explain further and just said, “Her opportunity to become an emperor is not here.”

Lin Xun nodded and then he suddenly asked aloud, “She...is the white cicada, right?”

The golden cicada youth smiled. “Why? Do you still remember the murderous look she gave you when you first met?”

Lin Xun answered frankly, “Who could forget it?”

He still remembered that back then, when he wanted to get close to the ice saint tree, he sensed a terrifying murderous intent coming from a white cicada.

Fortunately, with the help of the blood-colored moth, Lin Xun narrowly averted the danger.

The golden cicada young man explained, “Actually, even if Fei Lan did not do anything, she wouldn't have killed you. She was just repulsed by your identity.”

Lin Xun frowned in bewilderment. “What identity?”

“Successor of Fangcun Mountain.”

Lin Xun's heart jolted. Only then did he realize that the golden cicada youth had already known many things about him when they first met.

Lin Xun couldn't help asking, “Is there enmity between Miss White Emperor and Fangcun Mountain?”

The golden cicada youth chuckled out loud, “She just suffered a loss at the hands of a successor of Fangcun Mountain, and she has been holding a grudge since then.”

“Who?” Lin Xun was more curious.

In his view, the white cicada was already terrifying enough, and she had demonstrated strength fiercer than that of both the blood colored moth and Ancestor Blood Lotus.

But there was actually a successor of Fangcun Mountain who made her suffer a loss. Unbelievable...

“That man, like you, also practiced the Sacred Combat Art.”

Lin Xun instantly thought of the imposing and majestic figure with mighty earthshaking powers and a dignified and heroic aura around him.

When he received the Sacred Combat Art inheritance at the summit of Fangcun Mountain, he saw a strange vision.

A heroic figure was kneeling alone before the dilapidated entrance of Fangcun Mountain, as still and silent as a rock.

Then, the figure soared into the sky, meeting the enemy who suddenly came charging at him with murderous intent, and a battle instantly erupted in the nine heavens. He was like a god of battle, his majestic figure enveloping the universe and illuminating all ages!

Could it be him?

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1467: Taboo Dao Descends

The golden cicada youth suddenly looked at Lin Xun and asked, "My little friend, do you know the origin of the Taboo Dao Tribulation?"

"Yes." Lin Xun nodded. The mysterious woman had mentioned before that after the ancient era, three kinds of tribulations had emerged in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

The first was the Sever Dao Tribulation, which targeted the Saint Stage. From then on, Saints were no longer able to make a breakthrough in their cultivation and set foot into the Emperor Stage.

The second was the Confinement Barrier, which targeted all living beings in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, turning the world into a cage-like place and trapping all cultivators to prevent them from exploring the outside world.

The third was the Taboo Dao Tribulation. From then on, the three cultivation paths, physical refinement, spirit refinement, and qi refinement, could not be practiced at the same time. Anyone who violated this would suffer a deadly tribulation and die before becoming a Saint.

A thought struck Lin Xun, and he blurted out, "In this competition for the great opportunity, wouldn't cultivators also have to undergo the Sever Dao Tribulation if they wanted to ascend to the Emperor Stage?"

The golden cicada youth said with a smile, “It seems like you know a lot more than I thought you did. Yes, whoever seizes the great opportunity will have to face the Sever Dao Tribulation in order to become an Emperor.”

After a pause, he continued, “But the great age has come, and this is the land of primal chaos origin. Even if the Sever Dao Tribulation comes, there is hope of overcoming it.”

“I see.” Lin Xun nodded. It was no wonder that the Quasi-Emperors had been lying dormant in the lower domain for so many years. They were not only waiting for the great age to come, but more importantly, also to seize the great opportunity, destroy the Sever Dao Tribulation, and become an Emperor!

Lin Xun truly realized the difficulties of ascending to the Emperor Stage.

For the great age, they had been waiting patiently and lying low for countless years.

To achieve their goal of becoming an Emperor, they had to face the deadly Sever Dao Tribulation.

Every step was full of difficulties and dangers!

“Actually, there is another thing you might not know about. After the great opportunity, any living being who wants to leave this place will also face a tribulation.”

The golden cicada youth explained calmly, “It’s the Confinement Barrier that has enveloped the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain.”

Lin Xun felt his heart pounding fiercely in his chest.

The great opportunity has actually brought together the three tribulations that only appeared after the ancient era?

Unbelievable!

But when he thought about it more, it made a lot of sense.

After all, he had come here to overcome the Taboo Dao Tribulation.

The Quasi-Emperors, in order to become Emperors, would inevitably trigger the Sever Dao Tribulation.

And cultivators who wanted to leave the land of primal chaos origin, such as the golden cicada youth, would have to face the Confinement Barrier.

“This is the great opportunity. Everyone has something they wished for, and everyone can’t escape from the tribulation they are destined to face. But those tribulations also give

people hope. Even though the Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor has passed away, he spent a lot of effort to arrange this before he died. He really put a lot of thought into this.” The golden cicada youth sighed with admiration.

A great emperor who could rule all heavens was still seeking and preparing a great opportunity for future generations right before his death. In terms of vision and mind, how many people in the world could compare with him?

He had the characteristics of a true Emperor!

Lin Xun also could not help feeling a mixture of awe and admiration.

The golden cicada youth turned to look at Lin Xun and said aloud, “Little friend, you can take action now.”

“Me? Lin Xun looked taken aback. “Didn’t you say that only Quasi-Emperor cultivators can enter the Ten Thousand Tribulation Transformed World in the bowl?”

“The Quasi-Emperors have already settled the tribulations. You will be fine when you go in.” The golden cicada youth smiled and then he reminded Lin Xun, “The Taboo Dao Tribulation is not a tribulation triggered by oneself, but instead a catastrophe that targets cultivators. It can be compared to an enemy with sinister intentions. It is impossible to fight against it alone.

“But if you enter the Ten Thousand Tribulation Purgatory and face the tribulation there, it will set off the tribulations in the Ten Thousand Tribulation Purgatory and the Quasi-Emperors distributed across the Ten Thousand Tribulation Purgatory will have to take care of the tribulations with you. Your chances of successfully overcoming the tribulation will be much higher then.”

After hearing that, a strange expression crossed Lin Xun’s face. “Wouldn’t that be the same as passing on the misfortune onto the old monsters?”

The golden cicada youth laughed. “What? Do you not want to do that?”

Lin Xun also burst out laughing, and then he bowed with both hands in front. “Thank you, Elder, for your guidance.”

“Go, quickly, put your consciousness into the bowl and you can enter the Ten Thousand Tribulation Purgatory. Now the time is ripe, it will be a pity if you miss it.”

Lin Xun sprung into action without further hesitation.

Buzz—

As soon as his consciousness touched the bowl of Ten Thousand Tribulation Transformed World, he vanished from the spot.

“The three forbidden tribulations are in a setup arranged by the Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor. And now, coupled with the boy who is an uncertainty, tribulation abounds, and changes occur.” The golden cicada youth’s eyes shone with wisdom as he murmured, “Without that boy, the change likely would not have been triggered so easily...”

He smiled to himself. “The so-called fate is indeed mysterious and wonderful!”

.....

“What a magical place!” Lin Xun exclaimed in surprise.

He was standing in a sea of clouds. The magnificent wave clouds passed over the sky and surged over the mountains, rolling endlessly.

The place was like a vast expanse of fog.

The aura that spread outwards from the sea of clouds was brimming with wisps of tribulation like it was everywhere.

Even just standing there, Lin Xun felt danger.

It was sudden. His breathing became labored, and his mind, body and spirit seemed to be trembling in panic.

It felt as if a bizarre and terrifying power was watching him closely!

His expression turned serious and solemn.

He knew that it was most likely a sign that the Taboo Dao Tribulation was coming.

However, he did not feel a shred of fear.

His one month of training on Dao Observation Mountain had attracted the ninth longevity tribulation, and he reached the ninth longevity tribulation stage in two cultivation areas: qi cultivation and spirit cultivation.

At the same time, his physical power underwent a transformation under the tempering of the lightning tribulation and reached the perfect eighth longevity tribulation stage.

Not long ago, he climbed the nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine stone steps and experienced an arduous training that transformed his physical cultivation into the hollows

of the ninth longevity tribulation stage. Now, his physical cultivation truly matched with his qi cultivation and spirit cultivation.

In other words, he was only one step away from reaching the Saint Stage!

Therefore, he already expected to attract the Taboo Dao Tribulation.

And, he was fully prepared for it.

Suddenly, the sky darkened, and he looked up to see a strange rift opening up in the sky.

It was as if the sky had been ripped apart and an endless, deep and sinister darkness was peeking out.

An oppressive, near-suffocating aura of tribulation permeated the area.

The heavens and earth fell dead silent, and even the air seemed to have turned still.

Lin Xun's hair stood on end, and his mind, spirit and body were all flooded by an ice-cold feeling of imminent danger.

In the past, he had experienced many great tribulations and witnessed many kinds of remarkable, unusual, and abnormal tribulation lightning.

But he had never seen such a bizarre and deadly tribulation power before.

This reminded him of the Dao Slashing Power sealed in the Bodhi wood, as well as the terrifying forbidden power that had descended upon Saint Monk Duanji and the Black Phoenix Saint Queen when they were killed.

He also thought of the Dao Slashing Spear that targeted the mysterious woman every time she appeared in the world.

He was sure that the three great forbidden tribulations, the Taboo Dao Tribulation, Confinement Barrier and the Sever Dao Tribulation, were, as the mysterious woman said, from the same source.

They just targeted different targets, and thus their power was also different.

At that moment, Lin Xun struggled to breathe, and his body had become stiff from the oppression. The three different cultivation powers that had been cultivated in the same body were slow and unresponsive when he tried to activate them.

His expression turned more solemn.

The Taboo Dao Tribulation was indeed not that simple!

Meanwhile, the golden cicada youth looked out of the door of the palace and saw that a crack was splitting the sky above Mulberry Woodland.

“The tribulation has come, just need to wait for the uncertainty to happen...” A frightening light suddenly flashed in the golden cicada youth’s eyes. His coarse hemp robe whipped around him, but his expression remained calm and unfazed.

“Huh?”

In the different secret realms of the Ten Thousand Tribulations Purgatory, strange taboo auras also emerged and caught the attention of many Quasi-Emperors.

“Could it be that someone has seized the great opportunity and is welcoming the Sever Dao Tribulation that comes before becoming an Emperor?” Ancestor Blood Lotus’ face darkened with shock and anger.

“How could that be?”

Zhao Yuanji stared in bewilderment. He was now in the 9997th secret realm, and was not far from the last secret realm.

“Could it be the white cicada?”

He thought of the girl in white who had jumped ahead of him just now, and his heart sank.

“No, why is it not me?” The white cicada maiden was flabbergasted. She was standing in the last secret realm, but had yet to pass through.

But she was already certain that she would be the first to successfully survive the purgatory and seize the great opportunity!

But now, something unexpected happened and caught her by surprise.

“Argh!”

“Impossible...impossible...”

“How could this be?”

At the same time, the faces of the other Quasi-Emperors who had not yet been eliminated in other secret realms clouded over, and bitterness and disappointment filled their hearts.

This included Thousand Feather Sword Flower, Wu Jiuzhong, Gou Tianxing and the green flood dragon.

Many people even screamed out loud, refusing to accept the reality.

They had painfully waited to this day, but in the end, it all came to nothing. The Quasi-Emperors could not bear the blow.

“Everyone, don’t panic, that’s not the Sever Dao Tribulation.”

Suddenly, the clear and gentle voice of the golden cicada youth resounded throughout the Ten Thousand Tribulation Purgatory. Every Quasi-Emperor heard it very clearly.

Immediately, many recognized the voice, and their expressions eased.

It was the golden cicada!

Whatever he said must be true.

Then did that mean the great opportunity remained to be won?

Many people felt a glimmer of hope, and the feelings of anger, bitterness and helplessness they felt before were all swept away.

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1468: The Frustrated Quasi-Emperors

Many Quasi-Emperors couldn’t help but show a smile of relief and delight.

It was hard not to react in the face of the hope of becoming an Emperor, which they had been clinging onto and yearning for endless years. It was precisely because it was so important to them that their emotions fluctuated like a rollercoaster..

“Golden cicada, I knew you wouldn’t just not care about me.” A smile lit up the white cicada maiden’s beautiful, flawless face. She knew that the great opportunity would belong to her as long as the golden cicada helped her.

“It’s not the Sever Dao Tribulation...” Zhao Yuanji breathed a sigh of relief.

“Hahaha, good!” Ancestor Blood Lotus burst into a sudden laughter.

However, a trace of confusion still lingered in their hearts. *If that isn’t the Sever Dao Tribulation, then why would the taboo aura appear in the world?*

At that moment, the golden cicada youth's voice rang again—

“However, this is indeed a great tribulation, and it is called the Taboo Dao Tribulation. It is here for a little friend, but it needs to be shouldered by all of you. I believe that with your noble characters and unquestionable integrity, you all will be happy to help out and support a junior. I thank you all in advance.”

His one sentence left all the Quasi-Emperors flabbergasted.

Taboo Dao Tribulation?

They all thought of one person—Lin Xun!

Many faces turned overcast.

We need to shoulder it with him?

He is clearly passing the misfortune onto us and wants us to use our power to help the kid overcome the tribulation!

The faces of some Quasi-Emperors turned dark at the thought of them being used as part of the scheme.

Old monsters such as Wu Jiuzhong and Thousand Feather Sword Flower, who previously suffered a humiliating scolding from Lin Xun, had steam coming out of their nostrils.

Even some Quasi-Emperors who had never had any problems with Lin Xun did not feel good when they heard that. It was infuriating to be schemed by an insignificant ant whom they had never attached any importance to.

Zhao Yuanji, the empress, Zhao Tailai and the principal of Qinglu Academy all donned strange expressions. They did not expect Lin Xun to scheme something like this.

He actually wanted to borrow the hands of a group of Quasi-Emperors to help him overcome the Taboo Dao Tribulation!

His approach impressed and amazed Zhao Yuanji and the others.

Fei Lan, the white-robed man who was transformed from a blood-colored moth, guessed the truth right away, “It must be the golden cicada's idea.”

He had been in Mulberry Woodland for endless years, but he still could not see through the golden cicada.

In the eyes of all the living creatures in Mulberry Woodland, the golden cicada was the most mysterious and unfathomable existence.

“What nonsense is this? What do you mean by noble character and unquestionable integrity? What do you mean by supporting a junior? I hate the fact that I can’t kill that boy, and yet you want me to help him! No way!” Thousand Feather Sword Flower raged.

“Hmph, I won’t agree to that either,” Ancestor Blood Lotus snorted.

“I’m afraid that you will have to agree. When the tribulation descends, it will trigger all kinds of tribulations to fill the entire purgatory. You all...will have no choice but to face them. In that case, why not just go along with it and just treat it as sowing good karma?” The voice of the golden cicada youth rang again.

Suddenly, Thousand Feather Sword Flower, Ancestor Blood Lotus, Wu Jiuzhong, Gou Tianxing and the others looked worse than before.

Go along with it?

What do you think we Quasi-Emperors are?

You told us to sow good karma, but do you think we are some great virtuous people who repay evil with kindness?

This is so frustrating!

Previously, the appearance of Lin Xun had already ruined their plan of attacking Zhao Yuanji and the others in front of the Ten Thousand Tribulation Palace, and now, Zhao Yuanji had the upper hand in the Ten Thousand Tribulation Purgatory.

It was also because of Lin Xun that Fei Lan had appeared and pierced a petal of Thousand Feather Sword Flower with the No-Nonsense Bow, which shocked everyone else.

Even so, they could not do anything to Lin Xun, because he not only had the protection of Fei Lan but also the seven terrifying creatures. It was impossible for them to crush the tiny ant regardless of how much they wanted to.

And now, the kid had the guts to use them in his scheme and make them counter the Taboo Dao Tribulation for him...

Did he have no respect for the Quasi-Emperors?

When had an ant ever dared to repeatedly provoke them and also scheme against them?

What did he think Quasi-Emperors were?

The more the old monsters thought about it, the more frustrated and enraged they were.

Worst of all, they had no choice but to accept it...

No matter how good their temper was, no matter how much self-restraint they had, no matter how patient they were, they still could not help but feel the urge to go berserk.

Zhao Yuanji and the others were all smiling.

Ever since Lin Xun showed up, things had turned around for them. Not only was their predicament resolved, but they also made it this far. How could they not be happy?

Quasi-Emperors were also people with emotions, desires, likes and dislikes!

The higher one's cultivation level and the stronger one was, the less likely they were to hide their emotions and dislikes. Once you are strong enough, you have nothing to worry about!

It would be a big mistake to think that the powerful figures regarded humiliation and provocation as nothing or that they were devoid of emotions and lacked desires.

At this moment, Lin Xun had no time to think too much. His mind was tensed up, and his expression was unprecedentedly solemn and guarded.

Terrifying and obscure taboo power continued to accumulate in the rift in the sky, growing stronger and stronger.

Only then did Lin Xun realize that even though he had come fully prepared, he had still far underestimated the terror of the Taboo Dao Tribulation.

Not any cultivator of the longevity path could overcome such a tribulation.

Boom!

Suddenly, a spear condensed from the aura of taboo tribulation and squeezed out from the crack, emitting the destructive power of the order.

As soon as it appeared, Lin Xun's expression dramatically changed.

I can't fight that!

This was his instinctive response, and it was extremely strong.

However, when the spear appeared, the purgatory world in the bowl started to quake and rumble.

In each of the secret realms, the aura of tribulation emerged, thousand threads of them, all gathering together in a complicated and intricate way like a giant net of tribulation.

The taboo spear descended and immediately collided with the endless aura of tribulation.

Rumble!

A deafening rumble stung everyone's ears as if the sky and earth were splitting apart. Then, a terrifying destructive aura poured into each of the secret realms of the Ten Thousand Tribulation Purgatory.

Someone roared, "Argh!"

"It's true..."

Someone's expression changed. They now believed in what the golden cicada youth said.

"Damn it, I can't believe we would be used by an ant..." exclaimed someone in an exasperated manner.

In particular, Thousand Feather Sword Flower, Ancestor Blood Lotus, Wu Jiuzhong and Gou Tianxing all were so mad that they almost coughed up blood. Their faces were darker than the bottom of a scorched pot.

But regardless of how unwilling and frustrated they were, they would not dare to lower their guards and had to take action.

This was because each of the secret realms they were situated in were all withstanding the power of the destructive aura!

Lin Xun's dark eyes lit up, and he breathed a sigh of relief. The tensed churning feeling in his stomach eased. He noticed that the power of the Taboo Dao Tribulation had been broken down into many turbulent currents.

When it descended on him, it only had less than one-thousandth of its original power, and it looked rather weak, no different from an ordinary tribulation lightning.

However, he would not be careless because he knew that the taboo power was extremely unusual and special. He activated all his power to withstand it.

Boom!

In the blink of an eye, the destructive power collapsed and disappeared in a shower of light.

Lin Xun did not relax yet, because he saw many more taboo powers were accumulating in the crack in the sky and would soon come at him!

But he had regained his confidence compared to when he first saw the Taboo Dao Tribulation.

He activated all his daos and arts, soared into the air, moved unhindered, and killed to his heart's content.

Of course, he knew very well that he could only be so relaxed because the majority of the Taboo Dao Tribulation power was shared with the other Quasi-Emperors.

"I really want to thank you all this time..." Lin Xun uttered emotionally.

He was completely unaware that, in the other secret realms, the Quasi-Emperor old monsters who already hated him to the bone were cursing at him nonstop. Their faces were so overcast that water almost condensed and dripped from them.

As high and mighty Quasi-Emperors, it was an unprecedented shame and humiliation for them to be successfully schemed by an insignificant ant!

"This is the uncertainty. All tribulations are destined to change according to the uncertainty." In the Ten Thousand Tribulation Palace, the golden cicada clapped his hands and laughed.

He was pleased to have witnessed all this, because this was what he was happy to see.

"I feel it!"

Suddenly, Zhao Yuanji, who was standing in the 9998th secret realm and dealing with the power of the Taboo Dao Tribulation, trembled all over and a beam of bright light burst forth from his eyes. His face lit up with surprise.

It was the power of the great opportunity!

A strange scene appeared in Zhao Yuanji's mind. He saw a path leading up to all heavens.

That path was so bright, sacred, supreme, mysterious and unpredictable that even his mind started to tremble.

At the same time, the Ten Thousand Tribulation Purgatory quaked.

In the Ten Thousand Tribulation Palace, the bowl of Ten Thousand Tribulation Transformed World started to vibrate and buzz on the table. Then, mysterious ripples formed on its rough, dark surface.

"Tribulation abounds, changes occur again!" The golden cicada youth's eyes were deep and unfathomable, and his body radiated a wonderful aura.

Meanwhile, in the Ten Thousand Tribulation Purgatory, all the Quasi-Emperors who were fighting against the Taboo Dao Tribulation sensed something and their countenances changed.

Someone has taken the power of the great opportunity!

Who?!

A tide of feelings, bewilderment, anger, shock and bitterness, swept over them.

Before this, they felt extremely frustrated from being schemed against by Lin Xun, but now, they found out that the great opportunity had been taken away. They all almost vomited blood from the heavy blow.

Fei Lan frowned and let out a long sigh.

Ancestor Blood Lotus roared maniacally.

The aura around Thousand Feather Sword Flower suddenly turned violent and berserk.

The other Quasi-Emperors such as Wu Jiuzhong and Gou Tianxing were also going crazy.

Why?

Why would it become like this?

Did we wait endless painful years for this outcome?

They—felt extremely bitter and disappointed!

No one other than them would understand what a heavy blow it was to miss out on the great opportunity!

“Golden cicada, you said you would help me, then why did this happen?”

In the 9999th secret realm, the white cicada maiden could no longer control her emotions. Her body erupted with a terrifying ferocious aura, and her voice became pitifully ice-cold.

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1469: The Origin of the Three Taboo Tribulations

The white cicada maiden was furious, and her stunningly beautiful face was contorted with a menacing, ice-cold look.

She was only one step away from passing through the entire Ten Thousand Tribulation Purgatory. She believed that the great opportunity would definitely fall into her hands with the help of the golden cicada youth.

Who would have thought that the great opportunity would be taken away!?

“I’ve been here with you for endless years, and you’re going to treat me like this?” roared the white cicada maiden out of anger.

She called herself the White Emperor, and she had always longed to become an Emperor. But after endless years of waiting, her hopes were dashed.

How could she accept that?

She knew that the golden cicada youth could hear her.

“I already told you that the great opportunity does not belong to you. I brought you here this time to prove this point to you so that you will not become obsessed with it.” Sure enough, the golden cicada youth sighed. “A’ Bai, if you still trust me like you did before, then when we leave here, I will search for an emperor opportunity for you.”

The white cicada maiden gnashed her teeth, quivering with anger. “The next emperor opportunity? Don’t tell me I need to endure endless years again.”

“No, it will be soon.” The golden cicada youth’s voice was firm and unwavering. “The present great age is completely different from the past.”

The white cicada maiden was silent for a long moment as she could just barely control the feelings of anger and disappointment swirling in her heart. She then responded coldly, “From today on, until I become an Emperor, you are not allowed to call me A’ Bai again!”

The golden cicada youth also stood in silence in the Ten Thousand Tribulation Palace. Finally, he let out a soft sigh and said nothing else.

.....

Lin Xun was completely unaware of all the things that were happening.

He concentrated on dealing with the Taboo Dao Tribulation with all his strength.

Although he knew that the majority of the power of the tribulation had been shared by the other Quasi-Emperors, he still did not dare to be careless.

Unlike the tribulation of cultivation, the Taboo Dao Tribulation had no benefits on Lin Xun’s own cultivation even if he overcame it.

But as long as he survived the tribulation, he could continue to practice the three paths to the Absolute Apex. He could continue to explore the three paths of qi cultivation, spirit cultivation and physical cultivation together, and set foot onto the Supreme Saint Path.

This was what he desired.

However, to the Quasi-Emperors distributed in different secret realms of the Ten Thousand Tribulations Purgatory, the tribulation was like a sudden disaster befallen on them. It turned their faces as dark as the bottom of a pot, and it was unknown how many times they had cursed at Lin Xun and his ancestors.

It was beyond frustrating for them.

They would not be so furious if they were schemed by an opponent of their level, but the feeling after being used by someone they regarded as an insignificant ant was awful.

“Don’t let me catch you!” Ancestor Blood Lotus’ eyes were about to spit fire.

“Damn it!”

Even some Quasi-Emperors with better tempers and tougher minds could not help but curse out loud.

“How come that kid is jumping around like that? Why won’t the Taboo Dao Tribulation eradicate him?”

Wu Jiuzhong, Gou Tianxing and the others were all exasperated.

In truth, the biggest reason for their anger was not being used by Lin Xun, but that in the critical juncture, they had missed out on the great opportunity to become an Emperor!

This was the root cause of their hatred and bitterness.

However, they all attributed the reason to Lin Xun. If Lin Xun had not suddenly triggered the Taboo Dao Tribulation, forcing them to fight against it, the great opportunity would not have slipped out of their hands!

Eventually, the Taboo Dao Tribulation disappeared—resolved without any danger.

No accident happened.

It would be more abnormal if they could not overcome the tribulation that happened in a special and mysterious world like the Ten Thousand Tribulation Purgatory, and also with a group of Quasi-Emperors shouldering the power of the tribulation together.

However, before the Quasi-Emperors could breathe a sigh of relief, they noticed that the huge rift in the sky had not disappeared.

The crack was filled with a taboo destructive aura that was a hundred times or even a thousand times more terrifying than before!

Even though they possessed a cultivation base of the Quasi-Emperor stage, they still trembled inwardly and their hairs stood on end.

“That...”

“Sever Dao Tribulation!”

“It’s actually true. The great opportunity has been taken...”

All the Quasi-Emperors’ faces turned livid and their expressions drastically changed. They felt as if an army of horses was galloping across their chests and almost coughed up blood in rage.

The Sever Dao Tribulation was the most terrifying tribulation that every Saint expert would have to face before becoming an Emperor.

Since ancient times, countless remarkably talented experts had come to a standstill at that obstacle and had no chance of becoming an Emperor!

Although the Quasi-Emperor stage was above the Saint Stage, it was, ultimately, still between the Saint Stage and the Emperor Stage, and Quasi-Emperor stage experts still had to face the Sever Dao Tribulation to become emperors.

Moreover, if the Quasi-Emperors guessed correctly, just like the previous Taboo Dao Tribulation, they likely would also have to shoulder the power of the Sever Dao Tribulation.

Suddenly, they felt like crying. They had been cheated! They had done the work for others and benefited nothing!

They were already depressed and resentful after missing out on the great opportunity, but now, they had to share the danger of fighting against the tribulation. This...

...was beyond frustrating!

“I have waited for so long. It is finally here...”

Meanwhile, Zhao Yuanji’s purple robe whipped around him, and his face had a look of pure delight. He knew that as long as he overcame the tribulation, no other obstacles would stop him from becoming an Emperor.

“Little friend, come back.”

In the Ten Thousand Tribulation Palace, the golden cicada youth reached his hand into the bowl that was the Ten Thousand Tribulation Transformed World.

Buzz—

With a strange ripple, Lin Xun returned to the palace hall.

He looked dazed.

Even now, he still could not believe that he had actually survived the Taboo Dao Tribulation. It wasn't that it was too easy, but that it was too unbelievable.

The corners of the golden cicada youth's lips curled in a strange smile, as if he guessed what Lin Xun was thinking. He thought to himself. “If you knew how those Quasi-Emperors had scolded and cursed at you, then you would know how difficult it would be to overcome the tribulation...”

After a while, Lin Xun came back to his senses and gave a cupped fist salute. “Elder, thank you for your guidance.”

He knew that he would not have survived the Taboo Dao Tribulation in such an unbelievable way if not for the guidance of the golden cicada youth.

The golden cicada youth smiled. “Even if I did not give you any guidance, Zhao Yuanji would have helped you fight for this opportunity. I was just pushing the boat along with the current, which helped you, Zhao Yuanji, and also myself.”

Lin Xun looked at him blankly.

The golden cicada youth pointed to the bowl of the Ten Thousand Tribulation Transformed World. “Take a look, Zhao Yuanji has obtained the great opportunity, and he has attracted the hostility of the Sever Dao Tribulation. It wants to eliminate him, but just like when you were faced with your tribulation, when Zhao Yuanji challenges the tribulation, the other Quasi-Emperors will also be forced to help him.”

Lin Xun's expression changed. He had become a spectator and had a panoramic view of everything that was happening in the Ten Thousand Tribulation Purgatory.

He also noticed that, whether it was Ancestor Blood Lotus, Thousand Feather Sword Flower, Wu Jiuzhong, Gou Tianxing or the others, all of them did not look too good and were roaring and cursing in fury.

They did not look like a group of Quasi-Emperors, but instead a group of women who were kicking up a fuss on the street. It was an eye opener for Lin Xun, and he couldn't help but laugh.

However, when he saw the Sever Dao Tribulation that was triggered by Zhao Yuanji, the smile on his face faded, replaced by a shocked, terrified look.

A huge crack had split the sky, and a Sever Dao Spear was taking shape, imbued with a frightening taboo destructive power that could wipe out heaven and earth.

Lin Xun was certain that he had seen such a tribulation before.

Back when he was in the temple at the bottom of the Underworld River, he had witnessed Saint Monk Duji and the Black Phoenix Saint Queen challenge the tribulation.

Back then, under the bodhi tree, the two mighty sages together created the Great Treasury Silent Scripture after years of deducing, understanding, and exchange.

At that time, Saint Monk Duji once said that he had seen a higher realm. "If I were a demon, I would save all the Buddhas in the world from becoming demons."

But then, he added, "If I were a Buddha, there would be no demons in the world!"

Then, a taboo tribulation struck down.

The tribulation transformed into a taboo battle spear and slashed down with terrifying killing intent. Then, a golden figure emerged in the huge crack that split the sky, like the ruler of earth descending upon the world!

In the end, both Saint Monk Duji and the Black Phoenix Saint Queen met with disaster...

Lin Xun still remembered that the Black Phoenix Saint Queen said to Saint Monk Duji, "When we took that step, our fate was already decided. It was the same with all the past sages!"

Now, when Lin Xun saw the Sever Dao Tribulation targeting Zhao Yuanji, he was finally sure of one thing: The great disaster that brought an end to Saint Monk Duji and the Black Phoenix Saint Queen was the Sever Dao Tribulation!

"It turns out that the two elders were already at the Quasi-Emperor stage when they created the Great Treasury Silent Scripture..."

Lin Xun's heart tumbled in his chest.

"Look, that's the true face of the Sever Dao Tribulation." The golden cicada youth's eyes glowed with a frightening light.

Lin Xun looked up, and his hair immediately stood on end. The golden majestic figure appeared once again within the tribulation that Zhao Yuanji and the others were facing.

The golden figure looked thin, yet it gave an infinitely tall feeling. It seemed to envelop heaven and earth, and suppressed heaven's law like it was the sole ruler of the world.

In the grip of his hand was a golden halberd filled with the aura of destruction!

Even just one glance was enough to make the blood in Lin Xun's veins curdle, his spirit on the verge of breakdown, and his heart flood with the feeling of fear.

It's him!

That was the culprit who had caused Saint Monk Duanji and the Black Phoenix Saint Queen to fail the tribulation!

"Elder, that...is that a creature transformed from the Sever Dao Tribulation?" Lin Xun asked in a whisper, forcibly suppressing the fear in his heart.

The golden cicada youth shook his head. "It should be said that the creature is just a manifestation of will law power, and this power comes from an extremely powerful existence.

"You must have wondered before why the Ancient Wasteland Domain would be shrouded in the power of three taboo tribulations after the primeval era. It's simple. The three taboo tribulations come from the owner of this will law power."

Lin Xun trembled, and he almost couldn't believe his ears.

The three taboo tribulations, Taboo Dao, Confinement Barrier and Sever Dao, which have affected the Ancient Wasteland Domain since the primeval era, were actually the doings of one person?

Who could it be?

How strong must one be to turn their own will law power into three taboo tribulations and envelop the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain with it?

It was precisely because of that power that, since ancient times, countless cultivators were no longer able to practice the three cultivation paths at the same time.

It was that power that eliminated all the Saints in the Ancient Wasteland Domain before they became emperors.

It was that power that trapped hundreds of millions of living beings in the Ancient Wasteland Domain like a cage and made them lose the opportunity to explore the outside world.

That power was beyond terrifying!

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1470: Esteemed in the Emperor Stage

The power of one person subdued the Ancient Wasteland Domain for endless years!

Who would believe that?

The chill in Lin Xun's heart deepened.

Ever since ancient times, no cultivator had been able to practice all three cultivation paths at the same time. Adding to that, no more Emperor Stage cultivators emerged in the world, and no one had been able to leave the Ancient Wasteland Domain to explore the outside world.

All that turned out to be the doing of one person!

Who would believe it?

"No matter what, we must remember him. That person is the culprit for the deterioration of the Ancient Wasteland Domain compared to the other eight domains." The golden cicada youth's voice was low.

He had always been gentle, calm and composed, but at this moment, his face flashed with an ice-cold intent, and his clear, baby-like eyes were ablaze with a raging fire.

"Of course, I will never forget..." Lin Xun murmured, remembering the stamp that Saint Monk Duji and Black Phoenix Saint Queen left behind, which also reminded him not to forget it.

Moreover, he still held the scorched piece of Bodhi wood, which sealed a taboo-like golden power.

Now, Lin Xun finally knew the origin of that taboo power!

Lin Xun drew a deep breath and couldn't help asking, "Elder, do you know who that person is?"

"I only know that a person who is capable of orchestrating such a great catastrophe has to at least be esteemed at the Emperor Stage," said the golden cicada youth indifferently.

Esteemed in the Emperor Stage!

Lin Xun's heart tumbled about in his chest

"It is taboo to state the name of an existence of that level, almost like a kind of blasphemy. You can call it the Nameless Esteemed Emperor," explained the golden cicada youth.

Lin Xun suddenly remembered that when he asked his senior brother Ghost King Xuan Kong about his master's name in the Tragic Death City of the Underworld River Forbidden Zone in the Supreme Realm, his senior brother also said something similar.

"Master's name is like the great dao—It can only be understood by the heart, but not passed on!"

A name was unspeakable just like the great dao!

At the time, Lin Xun was astonished to hear that someone had such terrifying power and cultivation.

And now, comparing this to Nameless Esteemed Emperor, he vaguely understood something and he couldn't help but wonder, *Is the master of Fangcun Mountain also an existence esteemed in the emperor stage?*

It was at that moment when the bowl of the Ten Thousand Tribulation Transformed World, which was quietly resting on the desk, suddenly vibrated violently, and a frightening oppressive power of the Emperor Stage emerged around the rough bowl body.

A wisp was enough to obliterate any Saint Stage being!

However, Lin Xun could not detect it at all, because the aura of the golden cicada youth had blocked off it all.

Even so, Lin Xun sensed something unusual. As the bowl of the Ten Thousand Tribulations Transformed World vibrated violently, the table also began to shake.

Then, the praying mat on the ground also quivered.

Then, the entire Ten Thousand Tribulations Palace was quaking and rumbling.

A strange light flashed on the golden cicada youth's face as he said aloud, "Look, this is all arranged by the Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor. When someone obtains the great opportunity and triggers the Sever Dao Tribulation, not only would the Quasi-Emperors distributed across the palace be forced to help overcome the tribulation, but even the Ten Thousand Tribulations Transformed World, the table, the praying mat and the Ten Thousand Tribulation Palace would also help resolve the Sever Dao Tribulation!"

Lin Xun could not feel the series of wonders because his cultivation level was too low. He could see it, but he could not feel or understand it.

He only saw Zhao Yuanji, dressed in a purple robe, standing proudly in the Ten Thousand Tribulation Purgatory, like an unrivaled god of war, and fighting fiercely against the golden figure.

Moreover, the more Zhao Yuanji fought, the braver he became!

On the other hand, the golden figure was gradually being suppressed; the power around it grew weaker, fainter and dimmer...

It would not be long before the Sever Dao Tribulation would be destroyed.

By then, Zhao Yuanji would have overcome the greatest obstacle of becoming an Emperor, and he could expect to reach the Emperor Stage very soon!

"If the Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor had not fallen back then, given his intelligence and abilities, he would have completely eradicated the three taboo tribulations from the Ancient Wasteland Domain during the great age. Unfortunately, he was just one step away..." the golden cicada youth sighed. "But, the tinder he left has been passed down, and sooner or later, there is hope of everything changing."

After saying that, he turned to look at Lin Xun. "I will be leaving soon. I don't know when I will see you again, my little friend. But before I leave, I need to remind you of something."

Lin Xun felt a chill in his heart. "Elder, I would really appreciate your guidance."

"Based on my inference, in a few years, the Conflict of the Nine Domains will break out. If you desire to become a Supreme Saint, then your opportunity may be found on the Nine Domains Battlefield." The golden cicada youth said aloud, "But at that time, you must be extra careful. The supreme path of the other eight domains have never been cut off since ancient times and so have continued to this day. This means that you will encounter some equally strong opponents on the Nine Domains Battlefield."

He pondered for a moment and then continued, "However, perhaps the stronger your opponents are, the better it is for you. You can treat it as training to grow as quickly as possible."

“The great age is an unprecedented time. It is a splendid and wonderful cultivation era that countless sages of the past have strived for the Ancient Wasteland Domain at the cost of their lives. If we don’t seize this opportunity well, then...in the future, the Ancient Wasteland Domain might never have the chance to turn around.

“My little friend, having said that, you still have to walk the path yourself. I very much hope to see you again in the future.”

He clapped Lin Xun on the shoulder with an encouraging look on his face.

“Elder, thank you for your guidance.”

Lin Xun bowed respectfully and smiled. “I also hope to have another opportunity to chat with you in the future like we did today.”

The golden cicada youth chuckled heartily. “In a moment, I will use the power of this place to open up a path to the Ancient Nebula Road. But before that, I want you to do something.”

“What is it?”

“Strengthen the power of the Ancient Wasteland Domain before the Conflict of the Nine Domains comes.” As the golden cicada young man spoke, he took out an ice snow leaf that was around the size of a palm.

“Is that from the sacred tree?”

Lin Xun could tell from one glance that it was a leaf from the ice snow sacred tree. When he first met the golden cicada, he was hibernating on the tree.

The golden cicada youth nodded and stretched his hand into the bowl of the Ten Thousand Tribulations Transformed World.

Buzz—

Immediately, a Quasi-Emperor figure was fished out from the Ten Thousand Tribulations Purgatory, as easily as he was getting something out of a bag!

“Golden cicada, what are you doing?”

The Quasi-Emperor was precisely the jade green flood dragon. He looked stunned for a moment before his face reddened with anger.

And then when he saw Lin Xun, his green eyes flashed with chilling murderous intent.

PA!

The golden cicada youth did not answer him, but instead made a grabbing motion with his hand. Like it was a universe, the hand completely enveloped the flood dragon's body.

In Lin Xun's eyes, he felt as if the green flood dragon had been shrunk into the size of a tiny earthworm!

It was a manipulation of the law of space—Squeezing Mount Xumi into a mustard seed! The body of the jade green dragon did not minimize, but the golden cicada youth's hand had instead been transformed into a vast space!

"Golden cicada! You..." bellowed the jade green flood dragon, making a huge fuss.

But all of his protests were to no avail. Under the control of the golden cicada youth, his body was 'stuffed' into the ice snow leaf.

Lin Xun was stupefied by the sight. The flood dragon was a terrifying creature at the Quasi-Emperor level, but he was being kneaded about like an earthworm in the hands of the golden cicada youth!

The scene was so terrifying that Lin Xun felt even his spirit was trembling. Only then did he realize that the golden cicada youth was far more powerful than he had imagined.

"This flood dragon ascended the dao in ancient times. It is a subspecies of the Azure Flame Flood Dragon Lineage. It is born with a violent and murderous nature, and it has committed many sins. If he could do something for the Ancient Wasteland Domain, then he can consider it as redeeming himself through good service."

As the golden cicada youth spoke, he fished in the bowl again.

Buzz—

Following a strange ripple, the figure of Thousand Feather Sword Flower then appeared.

He seemed to sense that something was wrong because as soon as he appeared, he launched into violent attacks. With loud clangs, a billion rays of sword qi spewed out from his petals, shooting towards the golden cicada youth.

Golden dao light spread across the palm of the golden cicada youth. It looked like a hand, but it felt like a vast universe as it completely covered over Thousand Feather Sword Flower and all of its attacks.

The golden cicada youth was completely unscathed!

"Golden cicada, I have never done anything to you, why are you attacking me?" Thousand Feather Sword Flower raged.

“If I hadn’t saved you back then, then you would have been killed by White Emperor. I need you to do something, so take it as repaying the favor you owe me.” As the golden cicada youth spoke, he also stuffed the Quasi-Emperor flower into the ice snow leaf.

Lin Xun stared at this scene in a daze, his heart rising and falling like the waves.

He thought of something that the mysterious woman once said: ‘The body and mind are all transformed into heaven and earth. Only when one possesses such cultivation can they be called a true Emperor.’

Now, after witnessing the entire process of the golden cicada youth transforming his hand into a universe and then suppressing and containing the green flood dragon and Thousand Feather Sword Flower one after another, he only had one thought in his mind:

Could the golden cicada youth be a real living Emperor?

After that, the golden cicada youth continued to ‘fish’ from the Ten Thousand Tribulations Transformed World and take out Quasi-Emperor stage experts one by one.

There was an azure bronze ant with a body as huge as an ox and tyrannical strength, as well as a mysterious bird with a snow-white body.

There were also other rarely seen creatures of the Quasi-Emperor level, such as a fire thorn and a natural ice spirit born in the icy center of the earth.

In the end, even several Quasi-Emperors from the Magi Brute Race and the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races were ‘fished out’ and ‘stuffed into’ the ice snow leaf.

Lin Xun widened his eyes, utterly speechless.

Those were all Quasi-Emperors, but they were fished out and stuffed into a leaf like a fish without even knowing what was happening.

Some struggled, some resisted, some begged for mercy, some went berserk...but in the end, it was all to no avail. They were all shoved about as the golden cicada youth wanted!

If Lin Xun hadn’t witnessed it with his own eyes, he would have thought that he was dreaming.

After all, it was too unbelievable.

“Almost.”

Before long, the golden cicada youth withdrew his hand and turned to Lin Xun, who was still spaced out with astonishment, and could not help but chuckle, “Just a little trick. After you’ve seen it a few times, you won’t be so surprised.”

Lin Xun only responded with a wry smile after a good while. *He contained, subdued and suppressed one Quasi-Emperor after another. How can he call it a little trick?*

“I plan to take the rest of the people away with me. Do you have anything to say to them before then?” asked the golden cicada youth.

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1471: Ancient Wasteland Alliance

The golden cicada youth's gaze shifted to Zhao Yuanji, the empress, Zhao Tailai and the principal of Qinglu Academy.

Lin Xun also noticed that among the powerful Quasi-Emperors currently distributed across the Ten Thousand Tribulation Purgatory were a dozen of tyrannical figures including Ancestor Blood Lotus, the blood-coloured moth, Wu Jiuzhong and Gou Tianxing.

It was unknown when the Sever Dao Tribulation had been resolved, but the remaining Quasi-Emperors were all recovering and tending to their injuries.

They were unaware that, except for them, the other Quasi-Emperors had already been subdued and contained by the golden cicada youth.

“Elder, where are you taking them?” asked Lin Xun.

“Ancient Nebula Road,” stated the golden cicada youth. “Zhao Yuanji has survived the Sever Dao Tribulation, so it won’t be long before he sets foot into the true Emperor Stage. If he could breakthrough in the Ancient Nebula Road, then perhaps he might be recommended to join the Ancient Wasteland Alliance.

“The Ancient Wasteland Alliance is made up of powerful figures at the Emperor Stage. When a new Emperor member joins, they can bring three to five Quasi-Emperor as followers with them.

“Although they are called followers, anyone who joins the Ancient Wasteland Alliance and trains alongside an Emperor expert has a higher chance of overcoming future tribulations and becoming an Emperor.”

Lin Xun exclaimed, “Ancient Wasteland Alliance?”

The golden cicada youth smiled faintly, “When you step onto the Ancient Nebula Road in the future, you will learn about the Ancient Wasteland Alliance.”

Only then did Lin Xun understand that the golden cicada youth was doing a favor for Zhao Yuanji, the empress, and also Zhao Tailai.

“But, those guys...” Lin Xun looked doubtfully at Ancestor Blood Lotus, Wu Jiuzhong, Gou Tianxing and the others.

“To you, they are enemies, but no matter what, they are still Quasi-Emperors and have hopes of becoming Emperors in the future. The reason that I am taking them with me is because I not only want to give them a chance, but also give the Ancient Wasteland Domain a chance.” The golden cicada youth explained, “Moreover, quite a few of the ancient sages of their respective clans are now part of the Ancient Wasteland Alliance. If I take them with me, then the sages of their respective clans will owe me a favor.”

At this point, Lin Xun truly understood the golden cicada youth. His every move and every action had deep meaning; he was preparing for the future!

“Then the Quasi-Emperors who have been subdued...”

Before Lin Xun could finish, the golden cicada youth interrupted with a smile, “The Conflict of the Nine Domains is near. As Quasi-Emperors, they should contribute to the Ancient Wasteland Domain. This is exactly what I wanted to entrust you with.”

He handed the ice snow leaf to Lin Xun and instructed, “When you go to the Nine Domains Battlefield, if you have a chance, take this to the Frontline Battlefield that is guarded by Quasi-Emperor experts. At that time, if the sealed Quasi-Emperors want to be freed, their only choice is to serve the Ancient Wasteland Domain and atone for their sins.”

A feeling of respect and admiration surged up in Lin Xun’s heart, and he accepted the ice snow leaf with both hands.

Every arrangement that the golden cicada youth made was in the interest of the Ancient Wasteland Domain. His great mind and ambition moved Lin Xun deeply.

This reminded Lin Xun of influential figures such as Sword Emperor Taixuan, Saint Buddha Xingjia and Battle Emperor Mo Yang, who shared the same ambition: Make every effort within their powers to benefit the world and to benefit the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain!

“The time is near, say goodbye to them,” said the golden cicada youth aloud.

Lin Xun looked taken aback, and he quickly gathered his thoughts and looked at Zhao Yuanji, Zhao Tailai and the others in the bowl of the Ten Thousand Tribulations Transformed World.

To his surprise, Zhao Yuanji and the others seemed to have already been notified, and they all expressed their feelings.

“I could only overcome the Sever Dao Tribulation today because of Lu Boya’s guidance back then. Lin Xun, I owe Lu Boya a huge favor, and I will pay it back one day. Lin Xun, you must also continue to work hard and strive to set foot on the Ancient Nebula Road one day.” Zhao Yuanji had a rare gentleness in his expression and then he sighed emotionally. “I won’t say any more. I just have another piece of advice for you: The great dao is full of hardships, but keep forging ahead. Take care, kid!”

Lin Xun felt a warm, fuzzy feeling.

Ever since he entered the Forbidden City, he rarely had any encounters with the man who wielded supreme power in the empire.

But he knew that the other party was always silently watching over him.

Back then, it was also under Zhao Yuanji’s orders that Blood Kill King Zhao Tailai gave him and his Lin Clan a helping hand many times!

“Elder, thank you for your teachings,” Lin Xun responded solemnly.

“A part of Qinglu Academy is also Lu Boya’s hard work. Lin Xun, if you want to know the truth, you must be fully prepared,” said the principal of Qinglu Academy in a gentle voice.

“Hahaha, boy, I hope that when we meet again in the future, we can fight side by side and kill to our heart’s content.” Zhao Tailai laughed heartily.

“From now on, the affairs of the empire will be left to the Heavenly Seer of the stargazing platform.” When the empress said that, her expression changed strangely, “Also, you must take good care of Jingxuan. If I find out that you have bullied her, I won’t let you off.”

Lin Xun nodded, a little taken aback. *Are they going to entrust me with Jingxuan?*

“Is this your response?” The empress sounded a little dissatisfied.

Lin Xun inhaled deeply and reassured her in a serious tone of voice, “Elder, don’t worry, I guarantee that I will take good care of Jingxuan and won’t let her suffer.”

The empress snorted coldly. “Are you still calling me ‘elder?’”

Lin Xun was taken aback again, feeling a little wronged, but he still reassured her, “Auntie, don’t worry.”

The empress nodded as if she was satisfied. Immediately, her face clouded over. “Actually, I really want to arrange a wedding for you two before leaving...”

Lin Xun was so embarrassed that he did not know what to say.

Zhao Yuanji interjected, “Alright, let the youngsters take care of their own affairs. You and I should not give them more trouble.”

The empress snapped, “What do you mean by trouble? I am talking about the future of our daughter. As parents, should we not care about it at all?”

Zhao Yuanji’s expression froze, and he smiled helplessly.

Lin Xun was speechless.

“Little friend, don’t forget about Sunset Current Valley.”

Suddenly, the white-clad young man called Fei Lan, who was the transformed blood-colored moth, spoke aloud, “Since my old friend has acknowledged your identity, you must not let him down.”

“Golden cicada, please return the bow to the little friend.”

Fei Lan fluttered his sleeve and the No-Nonsense Bow soared into the air.

“The No-Nonsense Bow...”

The golden cicada youth stretched out his hand and the bow appeared in front of them out of nowhere. He studied it for a brief moment, eyes glowing with wonder. “The person who created this bow back then is an extraordinary person. Of course, the bow’s weapon spirit is also extraordinary.”

As he spoke, he handed the No-Nonsense Bow to Lin Xun. “The master of this bow is called ‘Tianque,’ and he was an archenemy of an ancestor of the Golden Crow Clan. One day, Tianque mysteriously disappeared while exploring the Kunlun Dominion and only the bow returned to the world. It was from then on that the weapon spirit of the bow vowed to eradicate the Golden Crow Clan.

“It’s a pity that the bow alone was no match for the ancestor of the Golden Crow Clan. As a result, the bow’s weapon spirit was suppressed and brought back to Sunset Current Valley, while the bow ended up in Return Dominion.”

Lin Xun finally learnt about the origins of the No-Nonsense Bow, and his emotions fluctuated like a roller coaster.

Only then did he know that the master of No-Nonsense Bow was a powerful figure called Tianque!

He couldn’t help asking, “Elder, who was the ancestor of the Golden Crow Clan?”

The golden cicada youth thought for a moment before he answered, “When you find the weapon spirit of the No-Nonsense Bow, you will naturally understand.”

The feud involved a lot, and he did not want Lin Xun to get involved now unless necessary.

“Golden cicada, why don’t you tell him that the ancestor of the Golden Crow Clan is the Demon Crow Great Emperor who now serves as the Grand Steward in the Ancient Wasteland Alliance?” The white cicada maiden suddenly sniggered. “That old guy has a surly and perverse personality and is very vindictive. If he knows that the No-Nonsense Bow is now in that boy’s hand, haha...”

The golden cicada young man frowned. “A’Bai...”

“I already told you that you’re not allowed to call me that name again!” The white cicada maiden’s beautiful face was overcast with a fierce frown.

“Fine.”

The golden cicada youth sighed and with a flick of his sleeve, blocked off the connection with the Ten Thousand Tribulation Purgatory.

Lin Xun then asked aloud, “Elder, is the Demon Crow Great Emperor the culprit who suppressed the No-Nonsense Bow’s weapon spirit?”

The golden cicada youth nodded. “However, this matter has nothing to do with you. Even if the Demon Crow Great Emperor knows that the No-Nonsense Bow is in your hands, he won’t be able to return from the Ancient Nebula Road.”

“But what if I enter the Ancient Nebula Road one day?” asked Lin Xun.

The golden cicada youth went silent for a moment before he answered, “Then, you have to be wary of the Demon Crow Great Emperor like he is your number one enemy.”

That sentence sent a chill to Lin Xun’s heart and made him realize that the Demon Crow Great Emperor had to be an extremely terrifying emperor-level existence.

“It’s time to go.” The golden cicada youth seemed to sense something as he suddenly raised his head.

“Little friend, you should leave too. Take care!” He turned around, gave a warm smile and then waved his sleeve.

Shua!

Instantly, stars seemed to be shifting before Lin Xun's eyes and when his vision was restored, the others had already been teleported away from the Ten Thousand Tribulation Palace.

"All good things must come to an end. Little friend, quickly go." The clear and pleasant voice of the golden cicada youth rang from the palace entrance.

Then, the entire Ten Thousand Tribulation Palace quaked fiercely, followed by multiple cracks splitting the sky, producing a terrifying taboo aura that made everything turn dim and dark.

The Confinement Barrier Tribulation!

Since ancient times, it had turned the Ancient Wasteland Domain into a prison cage, blocking the cultivators from exploring the cultivation paths in the outside world!

Swoosh!

Then, high above the Ten Thousand Tribulation Palace, a young man was treading barefoot up the sky, the bowl of Ten Thousand Tribulation Transformed World in his hand. His hemp garment billowed in the air as he rose higher and higher towards a crack that appeared, treating the sky like a set of steps.

He had a look of utmost tranquility on his face, and his movements were confident and relaxed. Soaring into the sky, he exuded the authority and superior power of the Emperor Stage.

The taboo tribulation power was swept away, crushed, and eliminated in the cracks before they descended upon the world.

Lin Xun's eyes shot wide open and bulged with astonishment and fear.

The Emperor Stage!

He was indeed a great Emperor!

Boom!

When Lin Xun recovered from the shock, the figure of the golden cicada youth had grown infinitely larger in the sky, spanning the entire void.

Then, he rapidly ascended like a trapped dragon rising into heaven!

The scene would be etched on Lin Xun's mind for eternity. A great Emperor had set off on a journey, making it impossible for any disaster or tribulation to come near!

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1472: Corpse of Saint-King

Boom!

As the golden cicada youth departed, the grand, ancient Ten Thousand Tribulation Palace collapsed with a column of smoke and dust that filled the sky.

Lin Xun stood rooted to the spot, his emotions rising and falling.

His Mulberry Woodland experience was as bizarre and incredible as a dream; it did not feel real at all.

First, he fell into the Ten Thousand Tribulation Abyss and through the Blameless Lamp attracted seven fierce creatures to follow him along the way.

Later, he found out that the seven fierce creatures were actually powerful and tyrannical figures who had protected the Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor back then.

They each had an extraordinary and impressive background!

But due to the suppression of the taboo power, they had become half spirit and half human, and were unable to awaken their own consciousness.

It was only with the help of the Blameless Lamp that they regained a sense of consciousness and found their way home.

Before leaving, they each gave Lin Xun a ‘token of gratitude.’

The golden cicada youth advised Lin Xun that the tokens would be of great use in the future.

When Lin Xun arrived at the entrance to the Ten Thousand Tribulation Palace, he witnessed a true battle between Quasi-Emperors, and also met several unparalleled terrifying and influential figures.

For example, the blood-colored moth who turned into a young man in white called Fei Lan. Ancestor Blood Lotus who looked like a young child and had a blood lotus leaf on his head. Thousand Feather Sword Flower whose petals spewed out billions of misty sword qi...

Everything astonished Lin Xun and shocked him to the core.

When the golden cicada youth appeared, Lin Xun truly agreed with the saying ‘Listening to the words of a wise person is superior to ten years of studying.’

The golden cicada youth explained the stages of cultivation as well as elaborated on the path to sainthood. The seemingly casual chat with him was tantamount to an ancient sage sharing his wisdom.

Then, Lin Xun climbed up the nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine stone steps. The arduous ascent transformed his physical cultivation, and he broke through to the ninth longevity tribulation stage.

Finally, before the palace door, he awakened his innate divine power of Time Stopping!

The awakening of Time Stopping could be regarded as one of Lin Xun’s greatest gains in this trip because the power of that innate talent was truly heaven-defying and beyond terrifying.

Then, under the leadership of the golden cicada youth, Lin Xun saw the table and praying mat that had accompanied the Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor throughout his life. He also learned about his past achievements and stories...

When he came across the bowl of the Ten Thousand Tribulation Transformed World, he realized that a true emperor tool could create such a mysterious and incredible world—

The Ten Thousand Tribulation Purgatory!

It was also in the Ten Thousand Tribulation Purgatory that he, with the help of a group of Quasi-Emperors, overcame the Taboo Dao Tribulation that had been troubling him for a long time without any danger.

Zhao Yuanji also took advantage of the moment to seize the great opportunity and pass the Sever Dao Tribulation. The Emperor Stage was now in sight.

The golden cicada youth also took the opportunity to break through the Confinement Barrier Tribulation, ascend the sky, and embark on the mysterious Ancient Nebula Road...

Everything that happened was too unbelievable.

But when Lin Xun thought about it, he somehow felt that everything unfolded within the plan and predication of the golden cicada youth. It felt natural and expected.

No one ever felt a trace of anxiousness or uncertainty, and Lin Xun had never felt a sense of panic or suddenness.

This in itself was incredible.

Some people gave a feeling of ease even by just standing there, as if whatever happened would not be a problem!

After a long period of silence, Lin Xun couldn't help but murmur, "He is truly an extraordinary person..."

The golden cicada young man radiated a calming power that made people submit without even realizing it.

It did not matter whether he was an Emperor-Stage existence or not.

"Elder, I will definitely do what you entrusted me with."

Lin Xun drew a deep breath and carefully placed the ice snow leaf in his palm into the Nameless Pagoda.

This leaf would carry out its role when the Conflict of the Nine Domains came!

After a while, Lin Xun turned around and left.

It was time to leave. The great opportunity in Mulberry Woodland had come to an end, and there was no reason in staying any longer.

He carefully tread along the path he came from.

When he traveled earlier, he had the protection of the seven fierce creatures and thus enjoyed a safe and sound journey.

But now, he could not guarantee whether he would encounter any troubles or dangers along the way.

However, as he moved forward, he found that the gray mist that shrouded the world of Mulberry Woodland was gradually subsiding.

This mysterious and unpredictable world seemed to have lost its spine-chilling power and became dull and nothing special.

"The token that Lone Man gave me was not put to good use..."

Lin Xun played around with a token in his hand and couldn't help but smile. *It's better not to use it. There will definitely be a chance to in the future*

Suddenly, the clatter of a fierce battle sounded in the distance.

Lin Xun trembled inwardly, and his whole body tensed up. Without wavering, he armed himself with the No-Nonsense Bow and the Biluo Arrow.

He had not forgotten that Zhao Xingye had once said that, in Mulberry Woodland, there were not only Quasi-Emperors, but also Saints, Big Saints, and Saint-Kings!

However, just when Lin Xun was about to take a detour around the battlefield, he heard a familiar voice.

A strange look crossed his face. *It's them!*

After contemplating for a moment, he quietly approached the battlefield.

.....

It was a gray, barren wilderness area. A tremendous beast corpse was spread across the ground. It seemed to have just died as blood was still flowing out from its mountain-like body.

“Hahaha, those Quasi-Emperors faced the Sever Dao Tribulation, but because of that tribulation, the powerful creatures dormant in Mulberry Woodland also suffered as a result and were struck dead!”

Niu Zhenyu laughed, “Those were all fierce Big Saints and Saint-Kings characters. But now they're dead and have benefited me!”

His eyes glittered with greed.

The huge corpse was a terrifying creature with a cultivation of the Saint-King Stage who had died in the recent tribulation.

It was a corpse, but to Niu Zhenyu, it was a priceless treasure!

Every inch of a Saint-King's body—the flesh, skin and fur, was imbued with the law power of the Saint Path. Once extracted, it could not only be used to concoct pills, but also to craft treasures. It had immeasurable uses.

Niu Tuntian, who was beside him, looked at him enviously.

Opposite him, Dark Blood Magi Saint said in a hoarse voice, “We have searched for a long time and finally found a relatively intact corpse. It is indeed a great treasure.”

His face was pale and in poor health, but his eyes were glowing with excitement.

Previously, when the Sever Dao Tribulation descended, they were so frightened that their souls almost left their bodies.

But soon, they discovered that, perhaps because they were too weak, they were not targeted by the taboo tribulation.

Almost all of the powerful creatures throughout Mulberry Woodland were wiped out by the taboo tribulation, and most died without a complete corpse!

Imaginably, the Sever Dao Tribulation was terrifying.

It was clearly aimed at cultivators of the Quasi-Emperor stage, but it also affected other living beings nearby. Many met with disaster under the impact of the tribulation power.

The Saint-King before them died a less tragic death than most. At least, it still had a relatively intact corpse left behind.

This was precisely why Niu Zhenyu and Dark Blood Magi Saint were so excited.

Naturally, they would not dare to compete with the Quasi-Emperors for the great opportunity, so they were delighted to be able to take advantage of this chance to collect some treasures.

For example, the Saint-King corpse before them!

Suddenly, Niu Zhenyu put away his smile and looked at the Dark Blood Magi Saint who was not far away. His voice was calm, but there was a hint of threat in his tone, "I want this corpse. Do you have any objections, fellow cultivator Dark Blood Magi Saint?"

The smile on the Dark Blood Magi Saint's wrinkly face froze.

Immediately, the atmosphere turned tense.

The faces of Guang Fuqing and An Lingzhen darkened with anger and shock.

Dark Blood Magi Saint took a deep breath after some time and negotiated, "Fellow Daoist, we discovered this corpse first. You can have it if you want, but you have to share it with us."

Niu Zhenyu snorted out loud and his face turned ice-cold. "Old guy, if it weren't for the fact that our two camps have worked together before, do you think I would even discuss it with you?"

After a pause, he continued, his face devoid of emotions, "If we settle this with violence, then it will be difficult for you to leave here alive, let alone get your hands on the treasure."

Dark Blood Magi Saint's face grew increasingly overcast and finally he forced a smile, "Fine, fellow daoist, you can have the corpse."

As soon as he said it, he felt his heart bleeding.

If he hadn't been badly wounded by Zhao Xingye and then suffered a sneak-attack from the little bastard with the surname Lin, causing his dao foundation to be damaged and his vitality sapped, would he be threatened by Niu Zhenyu like that?

"A wise man submits to circumstances. Old man, you are smart." Niu Zhenyu laughed triumphantly.

Although he had also been wounded by Zhao Xingye, he had absolute confidence that he could overpower Dark Blood Magi Saint right now. This was the reason why he dared to seize the treasure in front of him.

In the shadows, Lin Xun saw everything and almost couldn't help laughing out loud. *Interesting, the two Saints are at each other's throats.*

In particular, Dark Blood Magi Saint's expression looks so ugly, as if his parents had just died.

But then, Lin Xun narrowed his eyes.

Niu Zhenyu flicked his sleeve and brought a beam of light enveloping the body of the Saint-King. Just as he was about to put it away, something changed.

The corpse exploded into pieces, and as blood rained across the sky, a terrifying aura of disaster spread outwards.

Niu Zhenyu subconsciously dodged while in a panic, but the taboo aura still clung to him.

He instantly let out a shrill scream.

One of his arms had been reduced into ashes in the blink of an eye!

Dark Blood Magi Saint was aghast by the unexpected scene, but then a mocking smile came to his face, "Ha, it seems that this treasure is not easy to get your hands on."

"Old thing, do you want to die?" Niu Zhenyu thundered. He not only failed to obtain the treasure, but also lost an arm. If he hadn't moved fast enough, he would have also lost his life.

How could he not be enraged?

"You're missing an arm, now...do you still want to threaten me?" Dark Blood Magi Saint uttered coldly, his face twisting into a menacing expression.

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1473: Battle Saints

Niu Zhenyu couldn't stop cackling with rage when he saw the fearless look on Dark Blood Magi Saint's face. "So what if one of my arms is damaged? Do you think I can't kill an old guy like you now?"

Dark Blood Magi Saint uttered expressionlessly, "Do you want both sides to suffer? Alright, come on then."

Boom!

Frightening black light suddenly emerged around Niu Zhenyu as he soared into the sky.

Almost at the same time, a wisp of blood-colored light circulated the skinny figure of Dark Blood Magi Saint, evolving into the power of Saint Dao Laws, rising and falling like the tide.

Hu—

Under the oppressive power, the space vibrated and produced an ear splitting rumble.

Although the two True Saints were both wounded, their auras were still as imposing and as terrifying as they were when they were at their peak.

Niu Tuntian, An Lingzhen, and Guang Fuqing all turned ashen-faced and drew back in horror.

"Die!"

"Die!"

Almost at the same time, Niu Zhenyu and Dark Blood Magi Saint charged forward.

However, unexpectedly, when the two were halfway from each other, their figures vanished in a flash. They had activated the art of teleportation.

The next second, both appeared in the area where Lin Xun had been hiding!

Boom!

Niu Zhenyu unhesitatingly launched a palm strike that sent the area quaking and the ground collapsed. His terrifying Saint power was comparable to the force of a landslide or a tsunami.

Dark Blood Magi Saint summoned a bone hammer that transformed into a beam of white light and struck out with ferocious power.

Everything seemed to happen very suddenly. From the dispute between the two to murderous intent being ignited, to them launching attacks, it only took seconds.

But rather than trying to kill each other, they were attacking Lin Xun together!

The two True Saints had clearly detected Lin Xun's presence, but they pretended not to realize. In truth, they had already communicated to each other in secret and put on an act.

Boom!

The sky split and the earth shattered, and the sun and moon lost their brilliance.

How could the planned attack of two Saints be ordinary?

Within a radius of thousands of miles, everything seemed to have been destroyed and wiped out. Terrifying Saint light engulfed everything. The flashes of light were enough to chill the world to the bone.

"They..."

Niu Tuntian, An Lingzhen and the others were aghast. They realized that something was wrong. The two Saints were not trying to kill each other, but instead dealing with another opponent!

But who was the opponent?

Controlling the shock in their hearts, they peered ahead.

Meanwhile, the expressions of Niu Zhenyu and Dark Blood Magi Saint visibly changed. Their determined and confident joint attack failed!

They could not believe it.

"Old beasts, do you think I would come here just to seek death?" A snigger sounded.

Then, Lin Xun's tall and handsome figure loomed in the billowing smoke and dust as his untainted clothes whipped in the wind.

The pair of dark God Burning Wings gleamed behind him.

It was with the power of the God Burning Wings that he managed to narrowly avoid the premeditated killing attack.

“Lin Xun!”

Niu Tuntian, An Lingzhen and Guang Fuqing all screamed out in shocked disbelief. They never thought that the person the two Saints wanted to kill would be him!

To Saints, everyone below the Saint Stage were ants. But now, two Saints were working together to get rid of an ant. This was very unexpected.

The faces of both Niu Zhenyu and Dark Blood Magi Saint darkened.

Before this, Dark Blood Magi Saint had secretly told Niu Zhenyu that they must not underestimate Lin Xun even though he was an ant because he possessed treasures that could threaten even Saint experts.

Therefore, Niu Zhenyu, as a Saint, still chose to join forces with Dark Blood Magi Saint to get rid of Lin Xun, an ant-like youngster in his eyes.

He thought it was a little unnecessary, but now, he realized that he was wrong, gravely wrong.

Lin Xun managed to evade the fatal blow that the two Saints had planned! *Is this something that an ordinary ant could achieve?*

“Did you already guess that we would attack?” Dark Blood Magi Saint was still in disbelief.

“I didn’t guess it, but was certain that it would happen. I knew that, given my cultivation, it’s impossible to conceal my presence from two Saints. But you two were kind of ridiculous to deliberately pretend to be ignorant and put on an act. You two are True Saints, don’t you feel shameless to attack this way?” Lin Xun curled his lips.

Correct, from the very beginning, he was certain that when he got close, he would be detected by the Saints even if Suanni Qi was enveloping his body.

This was why he found the fake acting of Niu Zhenyu and Dark Blood Magi Saint ridiculously funny. He was already on guard at the time.

Therefore, he activated the power of the God Burning Wings right away and avoided the joint attack of two Saints by the skin of his teeth.

Lin Xun’s undisguised mocking made Niu Zhenyu and the Dark Blood Magi Saint look worse than before. Their faces were livid.

It was already humiliating enough that an ant avoided their attacks, but now they were being mocked and ridiculed by him. How could they control their anger?

“Ha, you have a sharp tongue. Little bastard, don’t tell me you think you can escape this time.” Dark Blood Magi Saint’s sinister voice was loaded with murderous intent.

The qi around him was firmly locked in on Lin Xun like a sharp blade.

Lin Xun did not attempt to flee. He even seemed to read the mind of Dark Blood Magi Saint as he said calmly, “Old bastard, stop talking nonsense. Don’t worry, I won’t use the bottle that makes you uneasy this time, nor will I need anyone’s help.”

Dark Blood Magi Saint went stiff, as if he couldn’t believe it.

Niu Zhenyu was a little bewildered. Under normal circumstances, an ant like Lin Xun would be panicking like crazy in the face of a True Saint.

But Lin Xun appeared frighteningly calm, and that calmness was definitely not an act!

Niu Zhenyu hesitated on what to do, his expression morphing indefinitely. He tried hard to study the youngster’s expression in the distance, as if trying to figure out whether or not he was pretending!

To his disappointment, he found nothing suspicious in Lin Xun’s calm and composed expression.

Dark Blood Magi Saint was also taken aback. He glanced at Niu Zhenyu, who was showing no emotions, and a bewildered look came to his face.

This was unbelievable!

At least that was true for Niu Tuntian, An Lingzhen and Guang Fuqing. They almost couldn’t believe their eyes.

Those were two Saints!

Even though they were wounded, how would they hesitate so much to deal with an ant?

If Niu Tuntian and the others had not witnessed it with their own eyes, they would never have believed that something so crazy and illogical would happen in the world!

“What do you actually want?” Dark Blood Magi Saint hissed through gritted teeth. The aura around him grew increasingly terrifying and even the sky and earth were becoming gloomy.

“A good fight of course.” Lin Xun chuckled, showing his pearly white teeth. “Of course, it would be best to beat you two to death.”

Niu Zhenyu laughed in fury. *That little bastard is so arrogant!*

“Attack.” Dark Blood Magi Saint’s voice was filled with killing intent.

“Alright!” Niu Zhenyu nodded in agreement. Any further hesitation would only make them look more pathetic and embarrassing.

At that moment, Lin Xun unleashed a burst of loud, hearty laughter, his black hair fluttering around his face. A terrifying light beamed from his eyes. “It should have been like this a long time ago!”

Boom!

Before he finished speaking, under the horrified looks of Niu Tuntian and the others, Lin Xun made the first attack.

He was charging towards two True Saints!

They had never heard of something so absurd, but it was actually happening before their eyes. Niu Tuntian and the others’ jaws dropped, and their minds went blank.

Is he crazy?

But no matter what they thought, a battle had broken out!

Boom!

The earth quaked as if thunder had struck the ground.

At that moment, Lin Xun was glowing with the pure and sacred light of the Nine Pure Sacred Light Art, which then evolved into a vision of a rotating abyss.

His spirit and qi were activated to their peak state, and his body flared up like a raging furnace.

Yazi’s Rage, Sacred Combat Art, Extreme Absolute and all sorts of martial arts were being activated to their fullest.

Now that Lin Xun had cultivated the three paths, qi cultivation, spirit cultivation and physical cultivation, to the levels of the ninth longevity tribulation, and he had survived the most dangerous and fierce Taboo Dao Tribulation, he unleashed all his strength without any reservations!

But in the eyes of the two Saints, his action was like the greatest provocation in the world. They almost shattered their teeth in rage.

They struck back without any wavering.

Rumble—

All of a sudden, the area around them was turned upside down. Within a radius of thousands of miles, a post-apocalyptic battlefield appeared.

The terrifying aura of destruction made Niu Tuntian, An Lingzhen, and Guang Fuqing draw back repeatedly, horrified and aghast.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the battlefield, Lin Xun looked as strong as a rainbow, but even so, he was repeatedly knocked back under the enraged combined attacks of the two True Saints.

He was helplessly tossed about like a sandbag.

Niu Tuntian and the others breathed a sigh of relief. *This is normal. Lin Xun has yet to reach the Saint Stage. How can he overpower someone of a higher cultivation level and defeat a True Saint?*

Moreover, there are two of them!

The current battle had demonstrated that Lin Xun's provocative behavior was due to him completely overestimating his own capabilities. He was like a moth throwing himself into a flame; it was hilarious and amusing!

"You are too arrogant! Who do you think you are? How dare you challenge the majesty of the Saint Stage?" snorted Niu Tuntian.

"You're going to die!" An Lingzhen gave a malevolent sneer.

Only the joy and relaxed look in Guang Fuqing's expression was gradually replaced by a mix of panic, horror, and grave expression.

Lin Xun was indeed repeatedly retreating.

But...

He was not dead!

Two True Saints failed to crush an ant right away. This fact in itself was already abnormal and shocking!

Even if Guang Fuqing racked her brain, she could not think of any expert who could hold their own against a Saint despite only being at the longevity stage.

Moreover, he was facing off against two True Saints!

When she noticed that Niu Tuntian and An Lingzhen were still dancing with delight, looking forward to seeing Lin Xun eradicated, she could not help but feel a deep sorrow surging up in her heart. *We are all experts at the longevity stage, but when compared to Lin Xun, I am too ashamed to even show my face!*

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1474: Kill Saint in an Instant

Bang!

On the battlefield, Niu Zhenyu's fist blasted downwards like a tremendous mountain crashing down, sending Lin Xun flying back once again.

Almost at the same time, Dark Blood Magi Saint flourished his bone hammer to take advantage of the opportunity to kill Lin Xun. Unfortunately for him, Lin Xun narrowly avoided the attack with the God Burning Wings.

"Damn it!" Dark Blood Magi Saint's face turned dark.

It was already disgraceful for two Saints to join forces to attack and kill a junior who had yet to reach the Saint Stage. The world would be ashamed of them.

But what embarrassed them now was that Lin Xun, who they regarded as an ant, seemed barely able to defend himself, but they still could not kill him!

Unbelievable.

When did an ant below the Saint Stage become qualified to face a True Saint?

It was true that both of them were seriously wounded, but they were still Saints after all! In the past, they could crush someone like Lin Xun with just the tip of one finger!

But today, everything seemed different.

Niu Zhenyu and Dark Blood Magi Saint could both tell that the reason why Lin Xun survived this far was partly because he had the help of the magical winged treasure.

But more importantly, his foundation was incredibly solid!

Any one of his three paths of cultivation, qi refinement, spirit cultivation or physical refinement, trumped that of anyone in his generation and made him invincible among them!

The two Saints struggled to believe that such a heaven-defying monster existed in the world.

Rumble—

The battle continued unabated. From afar, it looked as though the sky and earth were collapsing amidst the torrents of divine light pouring out like waterfalls. It was a frightening scene.

Lin Xun's entire body seemed to be combusting as he activated all his cultivation and powers to their limit. Dao light flared around him, and rays of colorful light constantly beamed from him.

Although he was knocked back and put into a perilous situation again and again, to everyone's surprise, he was hardly wounded from the beginning to the end.

Moreover, as time went by, the more he fought the more courageous he became!

In the past, he had indeed slaughtered many True Saints, but that was, after all, by relying on the power of the life-killing Stupa heart.

And now, he was relying on nothing but his own strength and cultivation to go head to head with two True Saints!

Even if the two True Saints were in a wounded state, it was still an amazing feat that would astonish many people.

After all, in the past, rarely had anyone at the longevity stage ever been able to hold their own against someone at the superior Saint Stage like Lin Xun had done!

For Lin Xun, this achievement also filled him with excitement.

After returning to the lower world, he had never slacked off his training, but the opponents he encountered along the way were all 'too weak.'

Even experts such as Niu Tuntian and Meng Lianqing were not good enough in his eyes.

When he came to Mulberry Woodland, the opponents he encountered were all far too strong and terrifying—each one was a mighty Quasi-Emperor.

Lin Xun had no chance to find out how strong his cultivation had become so far.

It was only in this battle against two True Saints, Niu Zhenyu and the Dark Blood Magi Saint, that he finally had an idea what sort of level his combat strength had presently reached.

It could be said that the reason why he jumped out and confronted the two Saints was because he wanted to use them as whetstones and to test his strength.

“Little bastard, come and die!” Niu Zhenyu roared like a clap of thunder. His voice alone was powerful enough to crush even longevity king stage experts.

But Lin Xun’s stable mind and solid spirit meant that he was completely undaunted.

Boom!

Utterly infuriated, Niu Zhenyu activated his killing move, transforming into a mountain-like jet-black bull with a body that was a thousand feet tall. His four hooves were like pillars holding up the sky, glowing with obscure Saint Dao Laws.

“Is he going all out?” Niu Tuntian was dumbfounded. He was originally thrilled, thinking that Lin Xun was gradually sinking into a worse state and that he was doomed. He never thought that he would see such a scene.

It made him immediately know that something was wrong. He felt a chill go throughout his body.

An Lingzhen’s smile froze on his face as he also realized something was wrong just like Niu Tuntian did.

“Die!” Following a thunderous roar, the mountains and valleys within hundreds of miles collapsed and crumbled under the force of Niu Zhenyu’s tremendous body.

Lin Xun tensed up, and his expression turned solemn. He repeatedly activated the God Burning Wings to allow him to maneuver through the terrifying shockwaves like a ray of light.

Even so, he was still subjected to the omnipresent pressure. The formidable power of the Saint Path was so turbulent that he felt like a lone boat rocking on a vast ocean, with danger of capsizing at any moment.

“Old man, are you not doing anything?” Niu Zhenyu bellowed, his hair shooting up in anger.

He was already severely injured, and now he exhausted all his strength into that attack. If that failed to kill Lin Xun...he did not dare to think about the consequences.

Swoosh!

Before he finished speaking, Dark Blood Magi Saint had already sprang into action. The white bone hammer suddenly grew to thousands of feet long as brute god phantoms

projected from its body. The splendid light it released made the world seem dim. It was as though time had been transported back to the turbulent times of the ancient wilderness.

Visibly, Dark Blood Magi Saint's wrinkly and bony face had turned much paler.

Undoubtedly, that blow also exhausted the power of Dark Blood Magi Saint!

"If that guy is not killed, he will definitely become an unimaginably problematic thorn in the future. Fortunately, he is doomed to die!" Guang Fuqing clenched her fists, feeling relieved.

She felt suffocated and almost broke down when she saw Lin Xun's previous performance. She could not imagine how terrible it would be for someone like Lin Xun to become a Saint.

But now, she was sure that Lin Xun was doomed under the combined furious attacks of two True Saints!

The eyes of Niu Tuntian and An Lingzhen both gleamed with nervousness and anticipation. Similar thoughts had run through their mind.

.....

The winner was about to be determined.

Even though the two True Saints were seriously injured, their full-power blow would force even True Saints of their level to evade the fatal attack, let alone Lin Xun!

At that moment, the vast world, the mountains and valleys in all directions, seemed to be blanketed in a layer of frightening aura of destruction like it was going to be obliterated.

Niu Tuntian, Guang Fuqing and An Lingzhen watched nervously, full of expectation.

At that moment...

No one noticed a burst of peculiar and obscure power erupting from Lin Xun.

Shua!

An illusory, gorgeous ray of light flashed like a feather in the air.

Then, everyone went still!

It was true stillness. The power, aura, light and everything in the world that was in constant motion suddenly froze.

That moment, to all living beings in the world, was extremely unnoticeable, passing in the blink of an eye.

But in the eyes of a cultivator, life and death could be decided in that split second!

This was the order of time. The operation of heaven and earth, the creation and destruction of all things, everything that living beings thought, imagined, and did were operated in time.

Even for those at the Emperor Stage, they strove to break the shackles of time to reach a state of great freedom and great independence, thereby achieving their long term goal of immortality.

Imaginably, the laws of time were terrifying.

But now, a moment of time...

...was stopped!

Then, in that moment, Lin Xun avoided Niu Zhenyu's killing strike as well as the white bone hammer launched by Dark Blood Magi Saint.

It was also at that moment that the No-Nonsense Bow was fully drawn and the Biluo Arrow shot out.

.....

For Emperors, time could be called a shackled supreme power.

For True Saints, it was impossible for them to break free from the shackles of time.

Niu Zhenyu was completely unaware of what happened. After time froze, everything had changed, but he was still charging forward to kill Lin Xun with that blow.

But suddenly, a frighteningly sharp arrow was a hair's breadth away from him!

The aura coming from the arrow was so terrifying that his face blanched, and his soul almost left his body. But it was already too late to dodge or block it.

Bang!

His head that was as huge as a building was pierced in the spot between his eyebrows and scarlet blood jetted out like a waterfall.

When Dark Blood Magi Saint glanced at the scene, he was paralyzed and screamed out, "How is that possible?!"

His voice was filled with incomparable fear and terror.

For a moment time stood still and everything around seemed to stop. It was bizarre but also chilling.

For the first time, Dark Blood Magi Saint felt as small as an ant. A feeling of despair like death was everywhere, enveloping him.

This was the power of time.

Even if it was for only a moment, it was still terrifying, even to powerful figures such as Saint experts.

Boom!

With a deafening explosion, Niu Tuntian's huge body suddenly was torn to pieces. His head, neck, chest, limbs...were all reduced to flesh and blood by the fierce arrow qi!

From afar, the crimson flesh and blood dropped from midair like a concentrated river of blood.

At the same time, a mournful cry rang out from the sky, stirring up the surrounding areas.

Rumor had it that the death of a Saint was accompanied by the mourning of heaven and earth!

Dark Blood Magi Saint snapped awake, his gaunt face distorting with horror. *Is he dead?*

In the blink of an eye, a powerful True Saint like Niu Zhenyu was killed?

For the first time ever since he started cultivating, Dark Blood Magi Saint was gripped with fear!

In the distance, Niu Tuntian, Guang Fuqing and An Lingzhen stood petrified, their minds gone completely blank.

In that moment time stood still, they did not feel anything at all, because the time was too short. It was just a moment.

But it was in that moment that a gory and horrifying scene happened, sending their minds and thoughts into a state of shock.

The blood of a Saint sprinkled down, vibrant red and poignant.

This was the power of the innate divine power Time Stopping!

It was also the first time that Lin Xun used the divine power that he was born with and that had been passed down in his bloodline.

Its power was comparable to a forbidden power in the legends. Even Lin Xun was stupefied by it.

Time!

This was a power that caused fear even in Emperors. Before this, Lin Xun only knew about it, but did not truly understand the meaning.

But now, he understood.

The power of time was indeed frightening!

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1475: Flying Immortal Tablet

It was destined to be impossible to kill a True Saint unless their spirits and bodies were completely wiped out. This was the power of the Saint realm.

But now, in an instant, Niu Zhenyu had been executed!

This made the Dark Blood Magi Saint completely astounded and confused, and he finally understood why Lin Xun had seemed so calm and at ease before. Apparently, he actually had the ability to kill a Saint!

Furthermore, he did so this time without the help of any external Saint treasures. Instead, he relied entirely on an extremely incredible secret method to break the barrier between realms and kill Niu Zhenyu in one fell swoop.

Saints dying weren't actually an uncommon thing recently. However, someone crossing the cultivation realms and doing so at the ninth longevity king stage was completely unheard of!

At least as far as the Dark Blood Magi Saint knew, something that horrific had never happened before. He was even sure that if news of this spread, no one in the world would believe that such a crazy thing would happen!

"What...what kind of secret method are you using?" screamed the Dark Blood Magi Saint loudly, like an overly frightened trapped animal. His face was full of panic.

In response, Lin Xun released his arrow without any hesitation

Buzz!

The blood-red bowstring of the No-Nonsense Bow had been fully drawn, and the dark and mute black arrow on its string turned into a flash of light and shot out when it was released.

The Dark Blood Magi Saint wanted to move through space and dodge, but he was astonished to discover that the Biluo Arrow followed him like a shadow. It locked on to him tightly, and he was unable to shake it off.

A single shot of the Biluo Arrow causes one to fall into the underworld.

Boom!

With a deafening roar, half of the Dark Blood Magi Saint's body exploded. His flesh and blood were mashed as he let out a shrill scream.

Previously, he had been severely injured by Zhao Xingye, so his vitality was greatly damaged. Later on, he was hit by Lin Xun with the power of the Dao Immeasurable Bottle in front of the White Bone Ropeway, causing him to almost die. His dao foundation was seriously injured, but he was able to persist until now, which was not an easy thing to do.

In order to kill the youth just now, he had pulled out everything. Unfortunately, the forbidden array had already been broken by Lin Xun, so the Dark Blood Magi Saint had already lost the ability to threaten him.

On the other hand, Lin Xun had never used the pair of powerful weapons, the No-Nonsense Bow and Biluo Arrow, against him before. In fact, he had been waiting for this moment and had subsequently caught the Dark Blood Magi Saint off guard.

"Goddamnit——"

With a shrill scream, the Dark Blood Magi Saint's broken body was on the verge of complete destruction. He was covered entirely in blood and flesh, and he looked extremely miserable.

Puff!

With a flash of the God Burning Wings, Lin Xun teleported in front of the Dark Blood Magi Saint. He raised his blade and completely destroyed the Saint's broken body and spirit into smithereens.

At the same time, Little Silver rushed out and used the innate power of the God Devourer Insect to wipe out the remaining remnants of the Dark Blood Magi Saint's primordial spirit, leaving not even the dregs left.

Everything seemed to happen very slowly, but in fact it all ended in an instant.

When Niu Tuntian and the others came to their senses, they saw a bloody rain pouring from the sky, and a mournful wail sounded from the sky again.

The Dark Blood Magi Saint had died!

In the distance, Lin Xun stood tall and straight, holding the No-Nonsense Bow made of white bones. The God Burning Wings flashed behind him, making him look like a demon god unlike any other in the world.

Chills coursed throughout Niu Tuntian and the others. It felt as if they had fallen into an ice cave, and their mood and fighting spirits were completely shattered.

They could not imagine that two True Saints would be defeated and killed so easily. Furthermore, their opponent was just a young man who had not yet become a Saint...

This was too scary!

"Now, it's your turn," sounded Lin Xun's voice. It was said apathetically, but it was like a bell of urgency, causing Niu Tuntian and the others to wake up from their overwhelming shock.

"We need to escape!"

Without any hesitation, they subconsciously chose to flee.

Even two True Saints had died, so how could they have the courage to challenge Lin Xun again?

But Lin Xun had no intention of letting them go. He waved his sleeves.

Three thousand Taixuan Sword Qi appeared, resembling a dense torrent as they swept across the heavens and earth. The sword qi filled the entire space, was as dense as lightning, and radiated in all directions.

From a distance, the sword energy looked like a rainbow that was peerlessly sharp!

In just a few breaths, Niu Tuntian, Guang Fuqing, and An Lingzhen were all killed, as expected.

They struggled, attempted to escape, and begged for their lives, but it was all in vain. They were completely slaughtered under the sharp and dense sword energy.

The world then became silent and returned to its previous calm. Lin Xun let out a long breath and immediately felt exhausted. His vision turned black, and he staggered, almost falling from the sky.

He quickly took out a divine healing medicinal herb and started chewing it to replenish his strength. Although Time Stopping was so powerful that it could be called heaven-defying, a single usage almost completely drained all of the energy and qi from him.

Coupled with the continuous use of the No-Nonsense Bow and Biluo Arrow, Lin Xun had been sapped dry.

Fortunately, nothing unexpected happened.

After recovering a little strength, Lin Xun cleared away the loot and disappeared from the battlefield.

A quarter of an hour later.

Lin Xun hid in an underground cave and began to meditate.

While it looked like he had everything under control during the last battle, for Lin Xun, it had an extremely extraordinary significance.

After all, he had relied on his own strength to kill two True Saints. Even though they were seriously injured, they were still Saints after all!

For the cultivators who were beneath the Saint Realm, the distance to becoming a Saint was like a giant chasm. From the ancient times to now, there had been almost no examples of people crossing cultivation realms and killing Saints like Lin Xun.

Lin Xun finally understood how strong his combat power was now. More importantly, he understood the terrifying power of Time Stopping.

According to his speculations, if Time Stopping was used properly, it would not be a big issue to kill a True Saint who was at full power!

Two days later.

Lin Xun had completely recovered his physical strength, so he left calmly and began to leave Mulberry Woodland.

The gray mist that had originally shrouded Mulberry Woodland had completely disappeared, and everything was extremely clear now. However, it still looked extremely barren and lifeless.

Along the way, Lin Xun came across the skeletons of terrifying creatures one after another. They had all obviously died recently, and most of them had died in disasters. There was still a trace of the terrifying power of the taboo aura in their corpses.

Only then did Lin Xun realize that it was not that there weren't any experts like those with Big Saint and Saint-King cultivations in Mulberry Woodland, but instead that the three taboo tribulations caused by the Ten Thousand Tribulations Purgatory had also affected the terrifying creatures scattered in here!

"This Blood Kill Battlefield was originally the place where the Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor had fallen, and it was also the place where he laid out his plans. Now that the great opportunity has come to an end, this place has lost the power it had in the past..." thought Lin Xun to himself.

...

Blood Kill Battlefield, Yuncang Mountain.

"Brother Lin is back!" shouted an expert from the empire excitedly when he saw Lin Xun appearing from a distance. He was stationed at the front of the camp gate.

Then, the entire Yuncang Mountain boiled over, and many figures rushed out, including Bloodthirsty Queen Zhao Xingye, Shi Yu, Ning Meng, Li Duxing, Ye Xiaoqi, Gong Ming...

All of these familiar faces were filled with heartfelt smiles that were full of excitement.

When Lin Xun saw this scene, he couldn't help but feel warm inside.

However, when he looked around, he was stunned by what he spotted.

In a certain area stood a pretty figure. That person was a woman who was dressed as a man. She had a graceful figure, picturesque eyebrows, a charming smile, and a pure and beautiful aura exuding from her.

Next to her stood an extremely handsome young man in a green robe. Surprisingly, it was Zhao Jingxuan and Toady!

"Why are you guys here?" Lin Xun was astonished as he flickered over to them.

Toady shook his head and sighed, "Hey, did you think I wanted to come here? It's because Miss Jingxuan here was concerned about your safety..."

Before he could finish speaking, he was kicked by Zhao Jingxuan.

"You were worried about me?"

Lin Xun's eyes became bright. When he looked at the beautiful woman beside him, he saw that her eyes were as clear as water, her cheeks were slightly flushed, and an indescribable and inexplicable charm wafted off of her.

"Some people have a lot of nonsense to spew." Zhao Jingxuan glared at him fiercely and then said angrily, "I have something urgent that's come up."

"What's the matter?" Lin Xun was surprised.

"Young Master Lin, long time no see."

Suddenly, a ray of light emerged out in the void, transforming into a girl in a yellow dress who had a graceful figure. She had curved eyebrows, a pointed chin, sparkling eyes, a fairy-like appearance, and a playful smile on her lips.

"Miss A'hu?"

Lin Xun was startled at first. Then, he instantly recognized the girl in a yellow dress who was in front of him. Unexpectedly, it was the girl who had given him the Grand Universe Ark when he had left the Return Dominion many years ago. She had helped him and Toady to escape from a group of old guys at the king stage who had been chasing them then.

"It turns out that the young master still remembers me." A'hu smiled. Her face was delicate and beautiful. Parts of her dress were dancing about, outlining her graceful body.

Although they hadn't seen each other for many years, Lin Xun still felt as stunned as he did when he first saw her.

She had a very unique kind of beauty, with an ethereal temperament, resembling an immortal fairy who was not touched by the mundane world. However, she also had a graceful and alluring body, with a curvy figure, a small waist that was lithe, and an indescribable alluring charm.

This was especially true whenever she smiled. Her large eyes were lively, and her red lips were glossy. In essence, she was a breathtaking beauty.

Lin Xun said with a smile, "If it hadn't been for Miss A'hu's help back then, then it would have been very difficult for me to leave the Spirit Burial Sea safely with my abilities then."

As they talked, the group led by Zhao Xingye arrived at the top of the mountain. When they saw that A'hu wanted to discuss something with Lin Xun, they all left tactfully.

"The Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor's plans that he had set back then have now come to fruition. Young Master, I just don't know if you are ready to go to the Nine Domains Battlefield now?" asked A'hu with a smile.

They were in the stone house where Lin Xun had used to meditate in seclusion in the past. A'hu's bright eyes resembled twinkling stars in her pale, beautiful and ethereal face.

Lin Xun thought of something and asked, "Miss, are you here for the Nine Domains Battlefield?"

A'hu nodded and said, "Yes, speaking of that, I also want to ask Young Master for a favor."

Lin Xun responded, "Miss A'hu, please go ahead and ask. As long as I can do it, I won't refuse."

Seeing Lin Xun agreeing so readily, A'hu couldn't help but smile again. Then her expression became serious as she said, "Young Master, have you ever heard of Flying Immortal Tablets?"

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1476: Fortunes of War Merits

Chapter 1476 Fortunes of War Merits

The Flying Immortal Tablet!

Lin Xun immediately remembered that not long after he had entered the Ancient Wasteland Domain's West Infinity World for the first time, he had obtained a Flying Immortal Tablet from Lin Wenjun, who had come from the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan[1].

This was a secret treasure left by the ancestors of the Azure Hill Sky Fox clan. It involved the Kunlun Dominion, which was one of the four great dao dominions, Thus, it was incredibly valuable.

Of note, the Kunlun Dominion was extremely mysterious and ethereal. It was rumored to be related to the true path to eternal immortality. Furthermore, it contained opportunities and treasures that would make any Saint-level cultivator jealous and go crazy over!

According to Lin Wenjun, there were nine Flying Immortal Tablets in their world. One of them was in the hands of Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan, one was in the hands of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan, and one was owned by Dharma Flower Pure Land which was also known as the "Little Western Heaven" in East Victory World.

As for the other Flying Immortal Tablets, she didn't know who had them.

"Is it this thing?"

Lin Xun flipped his hand, and a token that resembled polished mutton-fat jade appeared. It was about the size of a person's palm and had a light cyan halo surrounding it.

Inside the token, one could vaguely see that there was a dense aura of immortality, a rain of light, and a divine charm. It made it appear extremely mysterious and extraordinary.

"Huh!"

A'hu was very surprised, and her pair of lucid eyes flashed with a strange light. "You already have a Flying Immortal Tablet, which makes things easier. The favor I want to ask you for is related to it."

Without waiting for Lin Xun to ask, A'hu continued, "The Flying Immortal Tablet is related to the Kunlun Dominion, one of the four great dao dominions. Only by holding this tablet could someone have the opportunity to enter it.

"The Ancient Wasteland Domain has nine Flying Immortal Tablets. Furthermore, among the nine domains, the other eight regions also have nine Flying Immortal Tablets each. In other words, there are a total of eighty-one Flying Immortal Tablets that exist in this world.

"When there is no war between the nine domains, these Flying Immortal Tablets are useless because one can only have the opportunity to enter the Kunlun Dominion when war between the nine domains breaks out. This is because it is located in the space between the domains and the ultimate battlefield of the nine domains.

"But you also know that from the ancient times to the present, the Conflict of Nine Domains has only broken out twice. The first time occurred before the end of the primeval era. That was when the nine realms fought for hegemony, which caused the complete decline of the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Following that, the supreme path no longer existed, and the three taboo tribulations have turned into invisible shackles, covering the heavens over the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

"The second war between the nine domains broke out before the end of the ancient era. The other eight realms invaded the Ancient Wasteland Domain and a huge war broke out. From then on, the Ancient Wasteland Domain was shattered and turned into four realms: East Victory, West Infinity, South Wonder, and North Dipper.

"After every battle between the nine domains, the Kunlun Dominion will appear! Only those who hold a Flying Immortal Tablet will have the chance to enter it.

"And in this world, it won't be long before the third battle between the nine domains will begin!"

Lin Xun couldn't help but be surprised after hearing this.

This was the first time he was hearing that the Conflict of the Nine Domains was actually intertwined with the Kunlun Dominion, which seemed incredible.

Lin Xun couldn't help but ask, "What is hidden in the Kunlun Dominion such that it only appears in the Nine Domains Battlefield?"

A'hu thought for a while and said, "You should also know that at the beginning, the Ancient Wasteland Domain was strong enough to rank first among the nine regions! At that time, the people from the other eight regions could only bow down before the Ancient Wasteland Domain! But do you know why the Ancient Wasteland Domain declined so quickly?"

Lin Xun frowned, "Isn't it related to the Conflict of the Nine Domains?"

A'hu responded, "Of course it is related to the Conflict of Nine Domains, but do you know what the Conflict of the Nine Domains is actually about?"

Lin Xun's eyes lit up as he realized something. "Is it about an opportunity to enter the Kunlun Dominion?"

A'hu nodded. "That's right. During the first two Conflict of the Nine Domains, the originally extremely powerful Ancient Wasteland Domain was jointly suppressed by the other eight domains. As a result, it suffered a disastrous defeat and lost the opportunity to enter the Kunlun Dominion. Furthermore, these two disastrous defeats caused the Ancient Wasteland Domain to collapse and continue to decline to this day, becoming the bottom-ranked realm in the eyes of the other eight realms.

"As for the other eight regions, they seized the opportunity to enter the Kunlun Dominion during the Conflict of the Nine Domains. Thus, their foundations and strength have become stronger and stronger over these endless years."

At the end of that, A'hu couldn't help but sigh.

Lin Xun was stunned.

He really couldn't have imagined that because the Ancient Wasteland Domain had lost the previous two Conflict of the Nine Domains that they would fail to seize the opportunity to enter the Kunlun Dominion. Furthermore, it was astonishing that missing such an opportunity would have such a big impact!

"Earlier you asked me what is hidden in the Kunlun Dominion that could influence the nine regions so much. It's actually very simple."

At this time, A'hu took a deep breath and explained, "Anyone who enters the Kunlun Dominion and returns can become an Emperor!"

Become an Emperor!

Lin Xun was dumbstruck as he now truly understood the implications.

If entering the Kunlun Dominion allowed someone to have the opportunity to become an Emperor, it was obvious that after the last two Conflicts of the Nine Domains, the experts of the other eight domains who had taken the opportunity to enter the Kunlun Dominion will inevitably emerge as Emperors after all this time. Thus, the other domains had a large number of Emperor-realm experts!

An Emperor-level cultivator possessed the power of overlooking the heavens and roaring like a supreme overlord. They had enough power to affect the rise and fall of a world.

Furthermore, what could a group of Emperors do?

There were a total of eighty-one Flying Immortal Tablets in the universe, which meant that eighty-one experts would have the opportunity to enter the Kunlun Dominion.

If all of those people could return safely from the Kunlun Dominion, wouldn't that mean that in the years to come, as long as they didn't suffer from a calamity, eighty-one Emperors would emerge?

And when the other eight regions produced more and more Emperor-level experts, what could the Ancient Wasteland Domain do to fight against them? No wonder it had declined to this point!

"When someone enters the Kunlun Dominion and returns, they will have the opportunity to become an Emperor in the future. It is like having the qualifications to become an Emperor through the pursuit of the great dao. Thus, it is clear how magical this Kunlun Dominion is."

There was a hint of longing in A'hu's eyes, and her voice was filled with emotion.

"The other eight regions seized the opportunity, and their strength and foundation have continued to rise. However, the Ancient Wasteland Domain missed these crucial chances and fell into a continuous decline. For example, the three forbidden taboo tribulations that shroud the Ancient Wasteland Domain only appeared after the first Conflict of the Nine Domains."

A'hu then switched gears, "However, it won't be long before the next Conflict of the Nine Domains will begin. This time, unlike the past, a group of supreme experts have emerged in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Although our foundations may be a bit lacking compared to the experts from the other eight domains, there is still some hope for us now!"

Speaking of this, she then looked at Lin Xun, "And the favor I want to ask from you is related to entering the Kunlun Dominion. It's not enough to have the Flying Immortal Tablet. In fact, you also need to collect 'Fortunes of War Merits' from the Nine Domains Battlefield! When you collect a thousand 'Fortunes of War Merits,' you can open a dao rune pattern that is in the Flying Immortal Tablet and then embark on the path to the Kunlun Dominion."

"How do you obtain Fortunes of War Merits?" Lin Xun asked.

"It's very simple, kill the enemy." A'hu continued, "If you kill your opponent, then you can seize the opponent's luck, and it will be collected in the Flying Immortal Tablet like a type of meritorious deed.

"However, weak opponents do not have any luck at all.

"There are only two types of people who you can obtain Fortunes of War Merits from. One are the talented experts who have amazing talents and powerful combat power, and the other are Saints.

"This also means that if you want to collect Fortunes of War Merits, you must hunt down opponents at the genius level or hunt down Saints. Furthermore, the number you need to kill is extremely high.

"In the past two Conflict of the Nine Domains, in order to collect Fortunes of War Merits, almost all of the strongest geniuses in the Ancient Wasteland Domain were wiped out by the experts from the other eight domains. The losses were so heavy that you can't even imagine it."

When Lin Xun heard this, he came to a realization.

Those who could enter the Nine Domains Battlefield were the most amazing and powerful people in each domain, and they had extremely bright futures.

However, if they were hunted down, then it would be equivalent to wiping out the most promising batch of cultivation seeds in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

And without this batch of seeds that could lead the trend in the years to come, how could the Ancient Wasteland Domain possibly rise?

Thus, it was not surprising that after the previous two Conflict of the Nine Domains, the Ancient Wasteland Domain declined and had become like this after all those endless years!

Furthermore, only the fortuitous coming of the great age allowed a group of young experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain to become supreme kings.

Otherwise, once the battle between the nine domains broke out, the Ancient Wasteland Domain would not be qualified to compete with the other eight regions!

"And what I want you to do is to give me a Flying Immortal Tablet that has collected a thousand Fortunes of War Merits."

At this time, A'hu took a deep breath and said seriously, "I know this matter is very difficult to handle. Even though our chances are extremely slim, I would feel regretful for the rest of my life if we don't try to fight for it."

Immediately following that, she added, "However, I will not let Young Master Lin do this work in vain. No matter whether you succeed or not, I will give you something that will give you some unexpected benefits after you enter the Kunlun Dominion. "

Lin Xun was silent for a moment, then he smiled and said, "Years ago, you helped me escape from a sticky situation by the Spirit Burial Sea. Furthermore, you even gave me the Grand Universe Ark, which has saved me from many dangers during all these years that I have run around. Now that you are asking for my help, I should do my best. As for the reward, I won't mention it."

A'hu's eyes shone like stars, and with a smile on her lips, she said, "From your response alone, for me, this trip had been worthwhile."

That night, Zhao Xingye held a banquet in honor of A'hu, Zhao Jingxuan, Toady and the others.

"Big Brother, the origins of this girl, A'hu, are very mysterious. After I returned to the Dao Burial Sea Mound, I was spotted by her. In fact, she gave me some pointers, allowing me to discover some information and clues related to my life experience."

At the banquet, Toady was drinking wine while transmitting messages quickly to Lin Xun, "Later on, she also gave Miss Zhao some guidance. In a secret realm near the Return Dominion, Miss Zhao also received a fortune from her, which made her strength grow by leaps and bounds!"

"It can be said that both I and Miss Zhao owe her a big favor. I still haven't figured out why she did this, which is why I find it strange."

After hearing this, Lin Xun couldn't help but be surprised. After thinking for a moment, he vaguely realized that A'hu's purpose of doing this was probably related to the help she wanted.

After all, he was not the only one who could participate in the Conflict of the Nine Domains. Zhao Jingxuan and Toady also had the opportunity to contribute.

At the end of the banquet, Lin Xun realized that A'hu was here to take him, Zhao Jingxuan, and Toady away together and return to the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

This was because she held a secret map that revealed a path that led back to the Ancient Wasteland Domain, which would allow Lin Xun and the others to cross the barrier between the worlds and reenter the Ancient Wasteland Domain again.

After finding out this, Lin Xun couldn't help from being astonished again. Miss A'hu...was so extraordinary!

1. See chapter 795 if you don't remember ㄟ

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1477: Return to the Ancient Wasteland Domain

Chapter 1477 Return to the Ancient Wasteland Domain

It's time to leave...

Under the night sky, Lin Xun lay alone on an old pine on the side of a cliff. His hands were clasped behind his head, and he gave off a relaxed demeanor as the mountain wind ruffled his long, black hair and clothes.

In the distance, a sea of clouds rolled across the sky under the starlight. It was very peaceful and quiet.

The two mighty factions, the Magi Brute Camp and the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races, had long since collapsed and ceased to exist.

The curtain had also fallen on the great opportunity of Mulberry Woodland, while Zhao Yuanji and the others had received their wish and had left for the Ancient Nebula Road with the golden cicada youth.

Even the two Saint experts, Niu Zhenyu and the Dark Blood Magi Saint, had met their demise.

Lin Xun's cultivation trinity of physical, qi, and spirit had reached the ninth longevity tribulation stage, and he had successfully overcome the Taboo Dao Tribulation. In other words, there were no longer any major obstacles that hindered him from ascending to the Saint stage.

If he thought about it, it was indeed about time for him to leave.

However, Lin Xun was feeling a little down.

He took out a wine gourd and took a small sip.

He was still somewhat worried about his friends and relatives on Mind Cleansing Peak.

Once he left, he would return to the Ancient Wasteland Domain to participate in the Conflict of the Nine Domains. Who knew when he would be able to return in the future?

A long time passed before Lin Xun inwardly muttered, "It's fortunate that I've already made the necessary arrangements before coming to Blood Kill Battlefield. As long as I'm alive, there will be no possibility of the Lin Clan being destroyed..."

A look of calm determination flashed deep within his eyes.

This was the destiny of all dao seekers.

The higher one climbed, the more distanced they would grow from their previous bonds.

Yuncang Mountain Camp was brightly lit amidst the night. Many people were gathered together to drink and chat, creating a lively and noisy atmosphere.

"Without Young Master Lin to turn the tide, would the empire camp have any chance to overturn the momentum and crush the other two camps?"

"How exhilarating. When I return to the empire, I will publicize the great things Young Master Lin has done so that everyone in the world will know his name!"

"Agreed, Young Master Lin is our benefactor. Anyone who dares to be an enemy of the Mind Cleansing Peak Lin Clan in the future will also be our enemy!"

.....

Lin Xun couldn't help but smile as he listened to these conversations. He raised his head and drained all the wine in his gourd in one fell swoop. He then rose to his feet and gracefully landed on the ground.

Since it wasn't the eternal parting of life and death, it wasn't a true goodbye.

There was always a chance for them to meet again in the future!

With his hands behind his back, Lin Xun turned around and entered his room.

Early the next morning, Zhao Xingye, Shi Yu, Ning Meng, Li Duxing, Ye Xiaoqi, and the other empire experts watched as A'hu drove a cyan lotus boat carrying Lin Xun, Zhao Jingxuan, and Toady away into the sky.

"Take care!"

Shi Yu and the others couldn't help but display a touch of sadness and disappointment in their eyes.

After all, who knew when they would next meet again?

"Take care!"

Zhao Xingye's expression was tinged with a sliver of anticipation.

She firmly believed that with Lin Xun's foundations and talent, his future accomplishments were destined to be limitless.

"Take care!"

The other empire experts in the camp were also feeling emotional.

The short time they spent with Lin Xun was destined to be a brilliant stroke in the story of their cultivation journey that would never be forgotten.

Lin Xun also inwardly murmured, "Take care."

He was headed to the Ancient Wasteland Domain for the Conflict of the Nine Domains and to ascend to the Supreme Saint stage!

.....

Ancient Wasteland Domain, East Victory World.

At a grand and majestic mountain.

The air rippled strangely as space was suddenly torn apart like a cloth, and a cyan lotus boat emerged.

"The king is back!"

Toady looked around, feeling the difference in the aura of the world that made his eyebrows arch in happiness as he heartily chuckled.

Lin Xun and Zhao Jingxuan exchanged a look as they shared a smile. They had indeed returned.

Although they had initially planned to spend ten years cultivating in the lower realm, circumstances had forced them to change their plans, and they were now back in the Ancient Wasteland Domain after two years.

A'hu suddenly said, "Everyone, this is as far as I can take you."

She wore a goose-yellow dress that complemented her curved, black eyebrows and her fair skin. Her large and enchanting eyes also seemed to add a certain alluring charm to her pure aura.

"Are you returning to the lower realm?"

Lin Xun was surprised.

A'hu smiled and nodded. "Yes, I will come back to see you again when the Conflict of the Nine Domains is over."

She handed a Flying Immortal Tablet to Lin Xun and said, "Goodbye, everyone."

With that, she drove the cyan lotus boat away into the sky.

Zhao Jingxuan thoughtfully remarked, "Miss A'hu is a truly mysterious and unusual lady."

Lin Xun nodded. A'hu was indeed very mysterious. She had always given him an unreadable aura from when they had first met in Spirit Burial Sea.

Her beauty resembled a fairy who was untouched by the world, yet she also possessed a deadly charm like a temptress who could cause the downfall of nations.

Moreover, her behavior was often unexpected and incomprehensible.

However, Lin Xun was certain that she didn't have any hostile intentions, which was enough for him.

"Big Bro, shall we get going?"

Toady rubbed his hands together with an expectant expression. "I wonder how the Ancient Wasteland Domain has changed over the past two years since we left. Do you think any of the guys who went into the Supreme Realm with us have reached the Saint stage?"

Lin Xun grinned and said, "Go then, let's have a look."

He had a very relaxed attitude. After all, he only needed to focus on honing his cultivation before the Conflict of the Nine Domains began.

Soon after, the trio set off.

Lin Xun, Zhao Jingxuan, and Toady traveled to various places.

These were locations with great origins, such as famous ancient ruins, cultivation paradises, and even a few legendary scenic spots.

Occasionally, they would also visit different cities to learn about current affairs.

At present, Lin Xun's cultivation was at the ninth longevity tribulation stage. As such, ordinary diligence and hard work were no longer enough if he wished to progress to the Saint stage.

Instead, traveling and seeing the world was greatly beneficial to his cultivation.

There was a natural beauty to the world that didn't need to be said. Only by experiencing it would one be able to broaden one's horizons.

Besides perfecting one's cultivation, one also needed to polish one's mind, heart, and soul to become a Saint expert.

The experiences of traveling and visiting various famous locations allowed one to gradually understand the world outside society.

On the other hand, experiencing worldly affairs allowed one to understand society.

Both types of experiences brought different benefits to one's cultivation. Lin Xun's travels amidst nature and society allowed his cultivation to undergo a rare sedimentation-like process.

It was several months later before their journey finally came to an end as they found themselves approaching Star Chess Sea again.

Star Chess Sea was enveloped by the Zhoutian Star Dipper Array. After crossing the sea, one would arrive at the famous Immortal Mountain.

It was the same Immortal Mountain where the Little Giants List Competition had kicked off all those years ago.

At the same time, Immortal Mountain was also an entrance to the Nine Domains Battlefield!

On the shore, Toady suddenly said, "Big Bro, I've gained many insights recently and wish to cultivate in Star Chess Sea for a while."

Years ago, he, Lin Xun, and A'lu had cultivated in Star Chess Sea and it had become a home of sorts to them in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Lin Xun nodded.

Since Star Chess Sea was covered by the Zhoutian Star Dipper Array, it was akin to a forbidden zone for other cultivators that they didn't dare to step into.

For Lin Xun, however, the Zhoutian Star Dipper Array was a layer of protection that he could control.

After leaving Toady behind, Lin Xun and Zhao Jingxuan set off again and headed to Ink White Province, where Spirit Treasure Holy Land was located.

Along the way, Zhao Jingxuan explained, "Since I've reached the ninth longevity tribulation stage, I'm eligible to take the sect's Saint Qualification Assessment. If I pass, I will obtain a supreme inheritance that will be very beneficial to my cultivation. It is an opportunity that I do not wish to miss out on."

Lin Xun nodded. "Do you want me to accompany you?"

Zhao Jingxuan pursed her lips and smiled. "Forget it, if those old monsters in the sect discover you, they will probably lose their minds and attack you."

Lin Xun couldn't help but burst into laughter.

On this topic, Spirit Treasure Holy Land wasn't the only ancient orthodoxy in the Ancient Wasteland Domain that hated him.

While he had been afraid of them in the past, his current mindset was now completely different.

Of course, such grudges could never be taken lightly. Lin Xun believed that if he appeared in Spirit Treasure Holy Land, those old monsters would definitely try to kill him as soon as possible!

Zhao Jingxuan thought for a moment and said, "How about this? I will go to Star Chess Sea to find you after I obtain the inheritance from the sect."

Lin Xun naturally had no objections. He said, "Sure, but let me accompany you to Ink White Province. I will take my leave after we arrive."

It was at this time that they heard a piece of surprising news.

"An envoy from the Blood Demon Ancient Domain had crossed the domain boundary and descended upon the Ancient Wasteland Domain. He is currently a guest at the Hidden Holy Land, Divine Apparatus Pavilion!"

Blood Demon Ancient Domain!

It was one of the other Eight Domains!

Lin Xun and Zhao Jingxuan were shocked. As far as they knew, the other domains were enemies of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, and there was an irresolvable blood feud between them!

Hence, it was almost unthinkable that an envoy from the Blood Demon Ancient Domain had arrived in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

"Why have they sent envoys here?"

Lin Xun frowned. He had a vague premonition that a storm would soon rise in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. After all, their enemies had never appeared in the Ancient Wasteland Domain before!

Lin Xun soon learned that the Blood Demon Ancient Domain envoy's purpose was most likely related to the Conflict of the Nine Domains!

Unfortunately, he couldn't find out anything else.

After arriving at Ink White Province, he watched Zhao Jingxuan return to Spirit Treasure Holy Land before turning around to leave.

He planned to continue looking around.

Not long after leaving Ink White Province, a piece of shocking news spread from Divine Apparatus Pavilion that caused an uproar in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1478: Lang Qianheng

Chapter 1478 Lang Qianheng

"Lang Qianheng, the Blood Demon Ancient Domain envoy and an unrivaled expert in his own right, wishes to challenge all the longevity stage Supreme King experts of the Ancient Wasteland Domain!"

The news shook up the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain and left the world in an uproar.

"What an ignorant and arrogant madman!"

Most people's initial reaction was similar.

He was but a single person, yet he dared to challenge every supreme heaven pride in the world. He clearly thought way too highly of himself and showed complete disregard toward the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

"There's no way it isn't true since it's from the Divine Apparatus Pavilion. Lang Qianheng must have some source of confidence to speak out with such arrogance."

"It's very worrying. If our top experts perform badly and lose to him, it won't simply be a loss of face, but it will also deal a heavy blow to the morale of the Ancient Wasteland Domain."

Many people were filled with worry.

After all, how could an envoy of the Blood Demon Ancient Domain be an ignorant or ordinary person?

He must have absolute confidence to have thrown out such an outrageous challenge!

Lin Xun was also taken aback by the news. Regardless of the envoy's goal, coming all the way here to make such a challenge was a clear show of disrespect toward the supreme path experts of the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Lin Xun was interested to know what kind of person Lang Qianheng was. How strong was he to have thrown out such an arrogant challenge?

If it were anyone else, Lin Xun wouldn't have paid any attention to the matter.

However, Lang Qianheng was from the Blood Demon Ancient Domain. He was an expert from one of the other eight domains, which naturally drew Lin Xun's attention.

Since he would have to face such enemies when the Conflict of the Nine Domains began, it naturally wouldn't be bad to learn a little about them in advance.

"Let's wait a while and see how capable he is."

Lin Xun shook his head and paid no further attention to the matter.

He continued his travels with a carefree mindset as if he were but a passerby experiencing the beauty of heaven and earth and the intricacies of society.

At this point in time, every aspect of his cultivation had reached the pinnacle of the longevity stage, and there was only a single obstacle left for him to overcome—the wall of the Saint stage!

These two words were akin to an impossibly wide canyon that had stopped countless cultivators since ancient times.

Moreover, Lin Xun's Saint path was different from the norm. He simultaneously cultivated three types of Supreme Paths, which naturally made the Supreme Saint stage he aimed for different from others!

It was a very difficult path to walk. Although it wasn't covered in thorns, it was a unique path that was filled with the unknown.

The unknown often implied great danger and terror!

Despite this, Lin Xun's mental state wasn't the least bit affected. All of his cultivation experiences had tempered his will and mind to be as tough as a rock and his dao heart into a sword that could cut the sun, moon, ghosts, and gods. Hence, it was naturally impossible for him to fear any hardships in the path ahead.

One day, Lin Xun walked into a noisy and busy teahouse like an ordinary traveler and asked for a cup of hot tea.

The secular world or society represented the myriad forms of life. It flowed with endless worldly qi and only by engaging with society would one learn the meaning of life.

With a twist of his wrist, Lin Xun took out a small bronze box. It resembled a thick bronze flying sword and exuded a boundless and mysterious aura.

It was the Saint's Guide he had obtained from Sword Emperor Taixuan in the Supreme Realm and contained the experiences of becoming a Supreme Saint expert!

Lin Xun had begun studying it recently and discovered that the experiences sealed within the box belonged to Sword Emperor Taixuan and Battle Emperor Mo Yang, who were famous, peerless experts who had become Emperor experts in the primeval era.

Although they were merely experiences, their value was immeasurable!

After all, Sword Emperor Taixuan was known as the number one Sword Emperor of the primeval era and was a supreme figure who led the world in that era.

Likewise, Battle Emperor Mo Yang was also on a similar level.

If the ancient orthodoxies of the Ancient Wasteland Domain were to discover the existence of the Supreme Saint experiences left by these two Emperor experts, they would definitely go crazy and try to seize it from Lin Xun at all costs!

These days, Lin Xun would occasionally delve into the Saint's Guide in his free time and had already benefited tremendously.

It also helped him more clearly define and determine the Supreme Saint path he sought.

The Supreme Path had existed in the primeval era. Sword Emperor Taixuan, for example, had risen to fame and power through his sword dao and eventually became a Supreme Sword Saint expert.

His sword dao could be found within the words Taixuan.

On the other hand, Battle Emperor Mo Yang had taken another path and proved her dao through power. She achieved the Supreme Saint stage through killing, and her Saint Dao was rooted in stopping weapons with killing.

By stopping weapons, there would be no harm, which was also her namesake.

Lin Xun often felt increasingly enlightened from studying their experiences in becoming a Saint expert.

For instance, he now knew that although the run-of-the-mill True Saint experts had the power to preach their dao and start a sect, they didn't have the foundation to support such actions!

Most importantly, it was almost impossible for ordinary True Saint experts to touch the threshold of the Emperor stage in their lifetime!

Only a Supreme Saint expert would have sufficient foundations to achieve such things.

Additionally, the Saint's Guide also contained detailed records of the preparations these two Emperor experts had made before challenging the Saint stage.

Although it wasn't difficult to understand, it often left Lin Xun feeling as if a revelation had dawned upon him and the clouds had finally cleared.

The teahouse was very busy with people from all walks of life gathered within. Lin Xun was inconspicuously seated at one of the tables, quietly sipping his tea as he studied the records in the Saint's Guide.

Suddenly, a Windspeaker Clan expert rushed into the teahouse and announced with a sorrowful sigh, "Another loss! This time, it's a supreme path expert from the Moon Sun

Sacred Palace who was defeated by Lang Qianheng and the battle was decided in only ten moves. This is already the thirteenth supreme path expert who has lost to him."

The news quickly caused a commotion among the patrons present.

Someone blurted out in disbelief, "What? It's only been half a month, but so many supreme path experts have lost already?"

"Is Lang Qianheng really so formidable?"

"I heard that none of the supreme path experts who have faced him have managed to survive ten moves!"

"My goodness, isn't that way too terrifying? Aren't the supreme path experts of our Ancient Wasteland Domain supposed to be strong? Why are they performing so badly?"

The crowd's conversations were tinged with anger, bewilderment, and disbelief.

Only Lin Xun looked as calm as before.

He had heard such news before and even knew the supreme path experts who had been defeated. None of them had been remarkable in the Supreme Realm, and they didn't even manage to get ranked on the Genius Gold Rankings.

In his opinion, although their defeat was unacceptable to the cultivators of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, it did make sense. It would instead be surprising if Lang Qianheng, who dared to challenge all the supreme path experts in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, ended up being a pushover.

Soon after, Lin Xun rose to his feet and departed.

At present, Lang Qianheng was still unable to arouse his interest and fighting spirit.

Lin Xun continued to travel the world. He would at times meditate at night, observe the beauty of nature from a mountain peak, experience the interactions between people in society, or study the Saint's Guide...

Meanwhile, the waves caused by Lang Qianheng grew increasingly turbulent and received more and more attention.

A month had passed. Lang Qianheng had crushed all of his opponents and was undefeated after thirty-seven battles. He was absurdly strong and so domineering that no one could say anything.

Even Lin Xun couldn't help but take note because every city he visited was filled with discussions and analysis of Lang Qianheng's battle record.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain was in a state of unrest, and many cultivators felt so ashamed that they could not raise their heads.

The fact that an enemy had entered the Ancient Wasteland Domain and defeated so many of their supreme path experts was a devastating blow to them.

Even some of the old monsters had begun to worry. If a single Lang Qianheng was already so powerful, how would the Ancient Wasteland Domain experts survive against the supreme path experts from the other eight domains?

"This is bad, even Yan Zhanqiu of Heaven Axis Holy Land, who has ninth longevity stage cultivation, has been defeated!"

The news coincided with Lin Xun's arrival in Thousand Streams City, which was located in the Purple Moon Province of East Victory World.

As such, he heard numerous conversations about the topic after entering the city.

This time, Lin Xun finally became a little interested.

He had a good understanding of Yan Zhanqiu's foundation and talent. Although he couldn't compare to the likes of Shao Hao, Fairy Ruowu, Yuan Fatian, and Underworld Son, he was a first-class supreme path expert.

Despite this, Yan Zhanqiu had also been defeated in ten moves. This showed that Lang Qianheng was a hegemon-like existence even among the supreme path experts.

However, it was merely a slight interest. Lang Qianheng's performance still wasn't enough to make Lin Xun desire to learn more.

Lin Xun wandered through the bustling streets. He had been to Thousand Streams City before and was reminded of the Thousand Streams Assembly that had been held on Thousand Streams Mountain in the city.

It had been organized by Mi Hengzhen, who had invited many young heaven prides for a session of sparring and dao discussions.

It was a walk down memory lane to come to this city again after so many years.

"Oh, it seems pretty busy here."

When Lin Xun passed by Thousand Streams Mountain, he saw many gorgeous carriages and mounts parked at the foot of the mountain that clearly belonged to extraordinary individuals.

He could also see the silhouettes of numerous figures gathered on the mountain.

At the sight of Lin Xun standing here, a beautiful woman in front of Thousand Streams Mountain suddenly approached and asked, "Young Master, are you also here to participate in the Thousand Streams Assembly?"

"Thousand Streams Assembly?"

Lin Xun was taken aback. He was surprised that a similar assembly would be held on Thousand Streams Mountain again after so many years.

The woman said, "Young Master, this assembly is led by Yi Tianlin, a supreme path expert of the Origin God Sect, and they will be discussing matters related to Lang Qianheng. Haven't you heard?"

Lin Xun honestly hadn't. After all, why would he care when such gatherings could be found everywhere in the Ancient Wasteland Domain?

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1479: Bottom Line

Chapter 1479 Bottom Line

In the end, Lin Xun nodded.

Since he was supposed to be traveling the world with a carefree attitude, there was no harm in participating in such an assembly.

"Young Master, please."

The beautiful woman displayed a mesmerizing smile.

Only then did Lin Xun notice that she was quite an eye-catching beauty with a great figure, large, limpid eyes, and fair, glossy skin.

The woman then walked ahead, taking the initiative to lead the way.

Lin Xun smiled and didn't say anything.

Although he appeared as unremarkable as a cloud, years of battle and cultivating made his presence feel unexplainably deep, unfathomable, and as towering as a mountain. It made him stand out among the crowd while also suppressing the presence of other nearby cultivators.

It was also why the woman had proactively approached him.

"Young Master, I'm called Xie Wei and I'm from the Green Song Sword Sect of Treasure Bottle Province."

Along the way, Xie Wei looked at Lin Xun with her large eyes and happily asked, "What about you?"

Lin Xun casually replied, "Names aren't important. We'll naturally recognize each other if we meet again in the future."

He wasn't intentionally trying to hide his name but he would inevitably draw too much unnecessary attention if his identity was exposed.

Additionally, he would end up stealing the limelight from the organizer of the assembly.

That would not be good since he was only here to have a little look around.

Xie Wei curiously asked, "Are you also a supreme path expert?"

Lin Xun acknowledged with a soft grunt.

Upon seeing him admit it, Xie Wei's limpid eyes shone brightly as she said, "No wonder you have such an extraordinary aura. You've entered the Supreme Realm before."

"Only the cream of the crop can enter the Supreme Realm, like Imperial Son Shao Hao, Fairy Ruowu, Yuan Fatian, the Little Golden Winged Dapeng King, and many others..."

Xie Wei's brows carried a clear hint of respect and admiration. "The organizer of the Thousand Streams Assembly, Senior Brother Yi Tianlin, also once entered the Supreme Realm. He's a very remarkable individual, and his senior brother is the Origin God Sect's most famous Ye Mohe."

"Ah right, do you know them, Young Master?"

Xie Wei stared at him with wide eyes.

"Them?"

Lin Xun was taken aback. He then laughed and said, "There are probably very few people in the world who don't know of them."

The two individuals ascended Thousand Streams Mountain as they conversed.

The mountain stood at the center of the city. It was a gorgeous work of nature with many waterfalls falling from the peak, creating a magnificent spectacle of a thousand silver streams competing to rush up the mountain.

A woman in purple robes suddenly approached them from the path ahead.

"Xie Wei, weren't you supposed to receive Senior Brother Xia Liuchuan? Who is this person?"

The purple-robed woman looked suspiciously at Lin Xun.

She was a tall woman with a sharp and cold gaze. Her expression was also as cold as frost while tinged with a bossy arrogance.

Sure enough, Xie Wei turned timid and said, "Senior Sister Gu, this young master is also here to participate. Oh, that's right, he's also a supreme path expert."

Senior Sister Gu was taken aback. Slight hesitation was revealed on her face when she saw that Lin Xun did give off an extraordinary presence despite his unremarkable aura.

Only first-class experts were invited to the Thousand Streams Assembly, especially Yi Tianlin, who was a renowned longevity tribulation stage Supreme King expert.

If the person before her was a supreme path expert, it was only right that they treated him appropriately.

With these thoughts in mind, Senior Sister Gu was about to say something when a commotion was suddenly heard nearby. Soon, a silver-robed youth was seen walking towards the mountain surrounded by his entourage.

"Senior Brother Yi Tianlin is here!"

"Quickly, get up to greet him."

"Haha, we finally get to see Senior Brother Yi Tianlin in the flesh. He is indeed a supreme path expert from the Origin God Sect."

Numerous experts on the mountain were immediately alerted and rose to their feet as their gazes turned toward the silver-robed figure.

Upon seeing this, Senior Sister Gu appeared excited as she hurriedly instructed, "Xie Wei, go ahead with the young master."

A dazzling smile emerged on her originally frosty face as she stepped past them to greet the silver-robed youth.

Lin Xun was swiftly forgotten by her.

Xie Wei whispered from the side to cheer Lin Xun up, "Young Master, please don't take it to heart. I believe the day will come when you will also be treated like Senior Brother Yi Tianlin. After all, you're also a supreme path expert with a great future."

"Your words are too kind."

Lin Xun inwardly smiled. Why would such things concern him given his experiences and current mindset?

He found it amusing that Miss Xie Wei was comparing him to Yi Tianlin...it was quite a ridiculous comparison.

After all, only characters like Imperial Son Shao Hao, Fairy Ruowu, Underworld Son, and Ye Mohe would be remembered by him. It was a group that Yi Tianlin clearly had no place in.

If his guess was right, the other party had probably failed even to enter the Genius Gold Rankings.

However, Lin Xun's mindset had changed from the past. It wasn't that he couldn't be bothered about such matters but that he didn't care at all.

"Uh."

Xie Wei didn't know what she should say. There was a stark contrast in treatment between Yi Tianlin and Lin Xun despite them both being supreme path experts.

Lin Xun smiled and said, "Let's go, there's no need to console me. I'm just here to look around and I'll be gone soon."

Xie Wei nodded and continued leading the way.

A pavilion had been constructed on the mountain and was supplied with tables, mats, fruits, tea, and alcohol for the participating experts to enjoy.

Lin Xun randomly chose a seat near the corner, sat down, and began to study the secrets in the Saint's Guide.

He would occasionally listen to snippets of the conversations between the other experts, but it was mostly idle chatter that wasn't worth taking note of.

This sight made Xie Wei certain that Lin Xun genuinely didn't mind the comparatively poor treatment, allowing her to inwardly breathe a sigh of relief. She sat down beside him and helped him refill his drink.

Lin Xun didn't refuse her hospitality.

After all, it was a delight to have such a beauty serving him.

It wasn't long before Yi Tianlin's group ascended the mountain and seated themselves at the main seat in the center.

As he took his seat, the originally noisy atmosphere quietened all of a sudden as every gaze looked toward him.

The feeling of being the focus of everyone's attention made Yi Tianlin smile slightly. He said in a clear voice, "I've kept everyone waiting. I was late because I went to collect some information about Lang Qianheng."

Lang Qianheng!

Several people's breathing paused for a second.

The most famous individual in the Ancient Wasteland Domain at the moment was Lang Qianheng, a supreme path expert from the Blood Demon Ancient Domain.

Many supreme path experts had lost to him over the past few months, and the strong battle power he displayed made people's hearts shiver.

Someone couldn't help but ask, "Brother Yi, could it be that you've discovered Lang Qianheng's trump card?"

Yi Tianlin nodded. "He's from the Blood Demon Ancient Domain's Yellow Springs Demon Sect, was born with the Dark Demon Body, possesses the innate talent Eight Hundred Demon Domains, has ninth longevity stage cultivation..."

"His weapon of choice is a pair of heavenly demon blades, a pair of unrivaled Demon Dao Saint Treasures.

"He has a domineering character, an aloof arrogance, and a cruel nature. His fighting style is also forceful and domineering, so it will be best to go all out if you face him.

"Additionally, according to the analysis of some elders, Lang Qianheng's battle power is not the least bit inferior to the top thirty rankers of the Genius Gold Rankings."

These words caused the pavilion to fall deathly silent. Everyone's expressions were colored with a mix of graveness and astonishment while their hearts felt heavy.

It was indisputable that Lang Qianheng was a first-rate supreme path expert with chillingly powerful foundations!

"Top thirty of the Genius Gold Rankings?"

Lin Xun thought about it and felt that it should be around the level of Underworld Son and Bai Longting from back then.

"Of course, no one knows for certain just how strong Lang Qianheng is at the moment. As all of you know, none of his opponents has managed to survive more than ten moves."

Yi Tianlin's voice carried a touch of graveness, "This means that we'll need to send someone on the same level as Lang Qianheng to find out his bottom line."

The atmosphere grew increasingly silent as everyone looked at each other with heavy hearts. It wasn't a good feeling.

The Blood Demon Ancient Domain was one of the Ancient Wasteland Domain's greatest enemies and there was an irresolvable blood feud between them that had accumulated for countless years.

At present, Lang Qianheng had crossed the domain boundary, descended onto the Ancient Wasteland Domain, and challenged all the supreme path experts of the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Such arrogance and disrespect were already infuriating.

To make things worse, Lang Qianheng's recent repeated victories were heavy blows to the Ancient Wasteland Domain's morale and made them unable to raise their heads due to shame.

"There's no need for everyone to worry, as far as I know, most of our strongest experts are currently in secluded cultivation to prepare for the upcoming Conflict of the Nine Domains. If they knew about Lang Qianheng, one of them would definitely step up to deal with him."

At this point, Yi Tianlin couldn't help but smile faintly and say, "In fact, when I was coming here, I heard that Senior Brother Ye Mohe is soon to leave his secluded cultivation!"

Everyone was immediately invigorated.

Ye Mohe was a dazzling supreme path expert who shined brighter than the sun in the sky and had made quite a name for himself back in the day in the Supreme Realm.

If it was him, Lang Qianheng would likely be ruthlessly subdued!

Suddenly, someone said, "However, from what I know, Lang Qianheng isn't the only envoy who has arrived in the Ancient Wasteland Domain."

Yi Tianlin nodded. "That's right, and that's the second matter I wish to inform everyone about. Besides Lang Qianheng of the Blood Demon Ancient Domain, seven other envoys from the other seven domains have also descended upon the Ancient Wasteland Domain."

He paused for a moment before he continued, "Although it's currently impossible to know the purpose of their visit, it's certain that it can't be anything good!"

For a time, all kinds of thoughts swirled in the crowd's heads.

Even Lin Xun was slightly stunned. It was news to him that Liang Qianheng wasn't the only supreme path expert among the envoy group who had come to the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Why had the eight domains formed an envoy group and descended upon the Ancient Wasteland Domain at such a time? One must know that the Conflict of the Nine Domains was right around the corner.

Someone coldly said, "Who cares why?! If the enemies have come, we'll just have to go out and face them!"

At this moment, a snort suddenly rang out from the foot of the mountain. Although it was on the softer side, it clearly sounded in everyone's ears.

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1480: Strong Maidservant

Chapter 1480 Strong Maidservant

Although it was only a snort, the strong disdain contained within it was impossible to conceal.

Or rather, the owner of the snort had no intentions of hiding anything.

Yi Tianlin frowned.

The expressions of everyone present darkened.

Under the crowd's gazes, a woman dressed in black with blood-red hair, blueish-green eyes, and a long, narrow blood-colored sword on her back began walking up the mountain path.

She had a slender figure and excellent posture. Her blood-red hair was tied into a ponytail, revealing a fair and bewitching face that was overly arrogant and cold.

As she walked, an oppressive and fierce aura spread and flooded the area.

Several people's expressions changed as their breathing stiffened.

A touch of gravity flashed in Yi Tianlin's eyes. He could feel a certain pressure from the strange woman with a fierce and icy aura.

Xie Wei turned rigid, causing the hand that was pouring drinks to shake. Just as the drink was about to spill, it was firmly held in place by Lin Xun.

She abruptly returned to her senses and revealed an ashamed expression.

Lin Xun smiled faintly and didn't say anything.

Yi Tianlin got up and asked, "Who are you? Are you also here to attend the assembly?"

The black-clothed woman with blood-red hair ignored him as she walked to the pavilion and stopped.

She crossed her arms and slightly raised her white chin as her blueish-green eyes scanned the crowd. Soon after, a look of disappointment appeared on her frosty face as she said, "I heard that many years ago, someone called Demon God Lin once appeared here to participate in the Thousand Streams Assembly. It made me think that such an assembly should be filled with strong experts and heaven prides, but from what I can see..."

"What do you see?"

Iciness rose from between Yi Tianlin's brows. He could already tell that she was up to no good.

The black-clothed woman's voice rang out with a unique sense of pride, "It's nothing more than a gathering of noisy chickens and dogs and doesn't live up to its name. How disappointing."

The crowd grew agitated as several people revealed angry expressions.

The woman known as Senior Sister Gu got up and coldly said, "Are you here to cause trouble?"

"Cause trouble? Do you guys think you are worthy?"

The black-clothed woman expressionlessly said, "Didn't you guys declare that if the enemy comes, you'll go to face them? Come then, I'm curious to see who among you will be able to stop me."

The crowd immediately realized that the strange woman was indeed looking for a fight!

Someone angrily shouted, "Miss, we were referring to the envoys from the other domains. Does this have anything to do with you? Or have you defected and are planning to act as a traitor of the Ancient Wasteland Domain?"

However, she saw the black-clothed woman reveal a mocking smile, "Countless years have passed, yet you Ancient Wasteland Domain cultivators don't seem to have grown at all. Are you unable to even recognize your opponents anymore?"

Her words shocked everyone.

"You're a foreign cultivator?"

Yi Tianlin's eyelids jumped.

"That's right."

The black-clothed woman indifferently said, "My name is Bi Hen, and I'm currently a servant of my master, Lang Qianheng."

Only then did the crowd realize that the woman with a cold and fierce aura was actually Lang Qianheng's maidservant!

Senior Sister Gu icily snorted. "Hmph, to think a mere maidservant without any manners would barge in like this. Are you not ashamed for your master?"

Bi Hen nonchalantly said, "Not convinced? Defeat me and I will immediately kowtow to you guys and apologize. I'll even gladly offer my head if you wish for it."

Her tone was calm but also extremely brazen.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, no one would believe that such a fierce and beautiful woman was actually just a maidservant.

"If I win, I won't kill you guys. Whoever loses will obediently kneel on the ground and admit their skills are inferior while slapping themselves."

As the words left her mouth, the atmosphere immediately turned tense as if a storm was coming!

Many people's expressions turned stormy as they looked toward Yi Tianlin.

Since he was the organizer, such matters should be handled according to his stance.

Yi Tianlin likewise hadn't expected such a twist to occur. For a time, his expression also became dark and stormy.

"Since you're just a maidservant from a foreign domain, I'm willing to pardon such ignorance. As the hosts, we won't bicker with you over this small issue. If you wish to face us, it will be more appropriate to call your master."

Yi Tianlin's words won everyone's applause.

However, Bi Hen snorted and said, "The Ancient Wasteland Domain cultivators are still the same as before. You're all clearly so weak yet can talk as if you're tough."

Her smile withdrew, and lightning seemed to flash in her blueish-green eyes as her gaze swept over the crowd. "I only ask if anyone dares to face me?"

How domineering!

The experts were enraged, causing their expressions to turn ugly.

"I'll do it!"

A burly man with a strong, intimidating aura stepped forward.

Clang!

Without any hesitation, Bi Hen drew the blood-colored sword behind her back and swung it. She didn't waste any time and went straight into battle.

Chii!

Blood-colored sword qi tore apart the air as if it were cloth, cutting through the sky like a bolt of blood-colored lightning.

The burly man was sent flying with a thud. Despite trying to defend with all his might, his chest was ripped open, and he was ruthlessly smashed into the stone wall with a miserable scream.

Everyone's pupils shrank as their hearts shuddered violently.

Lin Xun sipped his drink with a thoughtful expression.

Her sword dao wasn't just fast but also extremely fierce and domineering. Moreover, it contained exceedingly pure longevity dao law power.

Bi Hen might be a maidservant, but she was also a top-tier sword cultivator.

Someone yelled, "Despicable, you resorted to a sneak attack!"

Bi Hen brandished the blood-colored sword and blandly said, "Only life and death should exist on a real battlefield. I've already shown mercy to have not killed anyone."

"Although this friend from a foreign domain is arrogant, she is still a supreme path expert. Allow me to take on the challenge."

A scholarly young man rose to his feet, causing a stir in the area. Everyone had recognized that he was a famous supreme path expert and was Yi Tianlin's close friend.

A fight soon ensued to no one's surprise.

However, the victor was decided in mere moments. The scholarly young man's chest was pierced by the sword, and his body was thrown backward. He fell to the ground coughing blood as disappointment filled his pale complexion.

He seemed unable to accept that he had lost to a maidservant like Bi Hen. It was a heavy blow to him.

Meanwhile, the crowd's expressions turned even uglier, colored with disbelief.

The scholarly young man's defeat was akin to a hammer slamming them in the heart, dealing them a heavy blow as well.

If a maidservant was already so terrifying, how powerful would Lang Qianheng be?

Additionally, if no one managed to subdue this maidservant today, they would become a laughing stock and face incomparable humiliation.

Bi Hen leisurely said, "All those who have lost better remember to kneel and admit their skills are inferior, else I won't let this matter go."

Her blood-colored hair fluttered around her as the blood-colored sword in her hand hummed clearly, making her resemble a ferociously terrifying supreme sword cultivator.

Her words were like adding salt to the wound and caused the experts present to flush red with anger, feeling an indescribable sense of shame.

Senior Sister Gu angrily said, "You're too much!"

Pah!

As soon as the words rang out, her pretty face was viciously slapped by a sword shadow, leaving a bloody wound.

Bi Hen nonchalantly declared, "So what if I bully you?"

It was a terrifying scene. Senior Sister Gu was a King expert, yet she couldn't even react to a slap!

"Abominable!"

Xie Wei shook with anger. Senior Sister Gu was from the same sect as her. Although their relationship wasn't the best, how could Xie Wei not feel angry at the sight of her receiving such humiliation?

Bi Hen cast a sidelong glance at her and said, "Little sister, only cowards will get angry while the brave will draw their swords. Since you've spoken out against me, I will have to punish you."

Yi Tianlin shouted with a stormy expression, "Enough!"

However, Bi Hen ignored him and made her move.

Swish!

A blood-colored sword shadow swept forth like a whip and lashed at Xie Wei's cheek.

If anyone had to ask what a strong attitude looked like, this would be it!

A maidservant who dared to barge into a gathering alone, treated everyone as if they were nothing, and struck without warning!

However, as the sword shadow zipped through the air, Lin Xun sent the liquid in his cup shooting out like a string of water with a flick of his wrist and neutralized the sword shadow.

"Oh? No wonder you dared to speak out against me. I see that there's an expert beside you."

Bi Hen was somewhat surprised, but her voice still contained a hint of mockery.

Everyone else looked over.

The fact that he had blocked Bi Hen's attack proved that the man beside Xie Wei possessed formidable strength.

However, they were soon puzzled because they didn't recognize Lin Xun, and he was very unfamiliar to them.

Yi Tianlin felt that there was something vaguely familiar about Lin Xun but couldn't recall where he had seen the latter before and raised his eyebrows in surprise.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun put down his cup, patted Xie Wei's shoulder, and said, "Thanks for your hospitality. In return, I'll help you out before I leave."

He rose to his feet and looked at Bi Hen with a calm expression. He didn't give off any strong aura and instead appeared rather ordinary.

"Help her out?"

Bi Hen displayed an amused expression. "It seems that you're extremely confident in your strength. However, aren't you worried you'll be beaten to death by me?"

Lin Xun chuckled and said, "It won't hurt to try."

Bi Hen frowned. She couldn't properly gauge the man before her which made her feel slightly uneasy.

Everyone's gazes also turned toward Lin Xun.

Senior Sister Gu recalled Lin Xun from earlier, but she never imagined that he would stand up for Xie Wei. Wasn't he afraid of death?

In the distance, Yi Tianlin said, "Dao Friend, it'll be better if I deal with this."

Since he had organized the event, he would only appear incompetent if he didn't do anything at this juncture.

"It's easy to court death. Don't worry, it'll be your turn later."

Bi Hen's voice remained unhurried. She raised her blood-colored sword and pointed it at Lin Xun in a provocative manner. "I'll play with you first!"

A horrifying aura abruptly spread from her as terrifying and dazzling dao light rose around her like steam, causing the weather to stir.

At this moment, everyone realized that Bi Hen was using her true power!

This showed that she viewed Lin Xun as a much bigger threat than the others.

However, he suddenly laughed. "Play? You're not qualified."

He stepped forward as the final word rang out.

It was a very casual movement without any pressure whatsoever like a tourist taking a stroll.

However, Lin Xun seemed to turn into another person in Bi Hen's eyes!

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1481: Power of a Single Step

Chapter 1481 Power of a Single Step

Rumble!

It felt like a thunderclap exploding in the lake of Bi Hen's heart.

In her eyes, the man who had taken a step forward resembled an abyss swallowing the sky and the stars. He gave off a terrible pressure that suppressed all life and even time could not erode.

In comparison, Bi Hen felt like an ant who could only crawl on the ground and look up at him, unable to ever fully understand the extent of his greatness!

Her complexion immediately paled, and every inch of flesh and muscle in her body stiffened as a chilling aura of dread surged across her like a cold stream of air.

Oh?

Yi Tianlin was the first to realize that something was off. He had originally planned to help the moment Lin Xun showed any indication of losing.

However, Yi Tianlin observed that Bi Hen seemed to be overcome by terror the moment Lin Xun stepped forward. There was no longer any trace of her domineering, fierce, and arrogant aura from before.

It was as if a single step had placed her under an unbearable oppression!

"Young Master..."

Xie Wei opened her mouth but couldn't finish her sentence. She was surprised and touched that Lin Xun was standing up for her, but she didn't wish for him to repeat the others' mistakes and end up being injured by the foreign woman.

At this moment, however, she also realized that something was wrong.

A single step from Lin Xun had rooted Bi Hen to the spot, unable to make a move!

"This..."

The others soon realized that something was wrong as well and became bewildered.

Thud!

Under the crowd's astonished gazes, Bi Hen fell to her knees and prostrated herself in the lowliest manner possible!

The ground shook violently due to the force, causing the nearby rocks and grass to tremble.

A single step!

The foreign domain woman who had disrespected all of them and displayed such domineering ferocity earlier was now kneeling on the ground.

It was an earth-shaking scene that shocked everyone. It left them wide-eyed and in disbelief; some had even forgotten to breathe for a moment.

It must be known that she was no ordinary individual but a sword cultivator who had attained the supreme path. Additionally, her combat power was so strong that it had made everyone nearly despair earlier.

And yet, a casual step forward from Lin Xun had made her kneel!

On the other hand, Lin Xun appeared as composed as before. His expression was calm as if he believed that this was the only possible outcome.

Several people swallowed repeatedly as their hearts trembled at the realization that the young man whom they had ignored previously was actually a terrifying individual!

Yi Tianlin had a slightly dazed expression. He was also in shock and was unable to compose himself.

How could he have anticipated that such an unrivaled expert would appear at an event he organized?

Xie Wei covered her mouth while her already large eyes grew even bigger.

She had felt that Lin Xun wasn't ordinary when she first saw him, but she had never imagined that he would be so powerful!

Senior Sister Gu was also stunned.

She had been unimpressed when she saw Lin Xun previously and had almost objected to his participation in the assembly. It was only because of Yi Tianlin's arrival that she had turned her attention away and forgotten about Lin Xun.

At the present, however...

Regret suddenly welled up in her heart. If only she had been like Xie Wei earlier and treated him with respect, the sword shadow would probably have failed to slap her face.

"Who are you?"

A cold, angry, and alarmed voice emerged from Bi Hen's mouth, breaking the silence.

Right, who is he?

Yi Tianlin and the others were also curious.

Lin Xun looked down at her and indifferently replied, "Does a prisoner have the right to ask?"

His words stabbed Bi Hen's heart like sharp knives, causing her to feel extremely angry and humiliated.

Since arriving in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, she had always felt a sense of superiority over the cultivators here.

Now, however, she had been forced to kneel by a single step, and her dignity was being trampled on!

Yi Tianlin and the others were feeling an indescribable sense of elation. Bi Hen's arrogant and domineering attitude had frustrated them earlier, so seeing her like this was a form of release for them.

"I've no interest in bullying a maidservant like you. Go back and tell your master that he can find me if he wants. I can give him a chance to challenge me."

Lin Xun retracted his gaze and walked down the mountain with his hands behind his back.

"Remember, my name is Lin Xun."

He had already disappeared by the time his final words rang out.

An uproar erupted on the mountain peak due to Lin Xun's parting remark.

Lin Xun!

Demon God Lin!

To the cultivators of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, this name was akin to a legend and a living myth of the supreme path.

Was there anyone who didn't know him?

"It's him..."

Yi Tianlin seemed to be lost in a trance. He wanted to call out to Lin Xun, but he was already nowhere to be seen.

"So he's Demon God Lin..."

Xie Wei's breathing grew hurried as her pretty face glowed, realizing that she had unknowingly interacted with the infamous Demon God Lin.

It felt like a dream.

Senior Sister Gu grew increasingly regretful as mixed feelings filled her heart.

The fact that she had slighted Demon God Lin filled her with deep remorse.

As for the others, they shared a similar reaction. No wonder he had forced the opponent to her knees with a single step. Wasn't that only logical since he was Demon God Lin?

Bi Hen, who was still prostrate on the ground, was speechless. Her heart churned wildly as a sense of relief washed over her.

After all, it wasn't humiliating to be defeated by Demon God Lin.

.....

On that day, the news of Demon God Lin's appearance at the Thousand Streams Assembly swiftly spread and caused quite a stir.

"After two years, that legendary undefeatable myth of a man has appeared again!"

Many cultivators were excited by the news.

Lin Xun had returned to the lower realm two years ago. However, to the cultivators of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, it was as if he had disappeared into thin air.

For the past two years, no one had heard any news of him, which resulted in plenty of speculation.

Some said that Demon God Lin had probably encountered a mishap. After all, it was well known that he had offended many ancient orthodoxies, and it was likely that he had been secretly killed off.

Some said that Demon God Lin had entered secluded cultivation to attack the Supreme Saint stage.

Of course, some also suspected that he had left the Ancient Wasteland Domain and returned to his hometown.

Regardless of who was right, the fact was that Demon God Lin had reappeared today!

An ordinary cultivator naturally wouldn't draw much attention, but Lin Xun was obviously no ordinary person.

Back then, he had dominated the Supreme Realm by ranking first on the Genius Gold Rankings, becoming the number one expert of the Supreme Realm, and defeating all of his opponents!

Back then, he had been surrounded and attacked by many Saint experts outside Snow Mulberry City but ended up slaying all of them. It was an incident that shocked the world and left many ancient orthodoxies alarmed and furious.

Now, he was back!

"He has appeared again."

On that day, many ancient orthodoxies were alerted, and even several old monsters couldn't help take note of the news.

After all, Lin Xun had killed not just one Saint expert but several!

"Things will no longer be lonely among our generation."

Several supreme path experts such as Ye Mohe, Mi Hengzhen, Wang Xuanyu, and a few others sighed deeply upon learning the news.

"Hahaha, I knew Lin Xun wouldn't miss out on the Conflict of the Nine Domains."

Those on good terms with Lin Xun such as Xiao Qinghe, Xiao Cangtian, Ye Chen, and the others, were happy about his return.

"Things are going to become lively again in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. After all, Demon God Lin always causes waves whenever he appears."

"Recently, those foreign domain enemies have descended upon the Ancient Wasteland Domain and arrogantly yammered that there's no one capable among us. But now, Demon God Lin will certainly make them change their tone!"

"Demon God Lin forced Lang Qianheng's maidservant to kneel with a single step and even boldly declared that he would give Lang Qianheng a chance to challenge him. I'm dying to find out whether Lang Qianheng dares to rise to the challenge."

"We'll just have to wait and see!"

On that day, countless discussions occurred in various districts of the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

The news had spread so quickly due to Lin Xun's fame and the Windspeaker Clan.

Upon hearing of his appearance, the clan that controlled all of the news trees in the world immediately disseminated the information to the various cities using the golden news tree leaves.

As a result, Lin Xun's appearance was known to cultivators all over the Ancient Wasteland Domain in less than a day.

A few days later.

East Victory World, Baiyujing.

A golden-robed youth stood before the Spirit Tempering Tower. He gave off a natural disdainful aura that resembled a mighty tiger's or dragon's.

His thick, blood-red hair hung down to his waist, his chiseled facial features looked as if they had been carved with a knife, and his turquoise pupils glowed with a strange light.

"Hmm, a single step managed to force you to your knees."

The golden-robed youth retracted his gaze from the Spirit Tempering Tower and sighed deeply. "I never imagined that there would be such a person in the Ancient Wasteland Domain where the supreme path has been cut off for countless years."

Next to him, Bi Hen's face paled as she lowered her head and said, "This slave is incompetent."

The golden-robed youth was Lang Qianheng, a peerless expert from the Blood Demon Ancient Domain. He was the very individual who had boldly challenged all the supreme path experts of the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Over the past few months, he had crushed every opponent and boasted an undefeated record. It was an amazing feat that stirred up the Ancient Wasteland Domain and made numerous cultivators bow their heads in shame.

"Incompetent?" Hehe, although you're my maidservant, is there anyone in the Blood Demon Ancient Domain who doesn't know of your remarkable talent?"

Lang Qianheng glanced at Bi Hen. "Otherwise, how could you have caught my eye and been allowed to serve me?"

Bi Hen still felt agonized. "But I ultimately lost. I couldn't even withstand a single step from him. Such humiliation will probably be impossible to repay in my lifetime."

She knew full well how big of a gap there was between herself and Lin Xun.

"If you can't, I'll help you."

An intimidatingly frosty expression emerged from between Lang Qianheng's brows. "One should first look at the dog's master before beating the dog. As my maidservant, isn't your humiliation akin to a slap to my face?"

Bi Hen was stunned for a moment. She said, "Is Master going to challenge Lin Xun?"

Lang Qianheng indifferently said, "No, I want him to come to me. Help me spread the news that I will be waiting for him a month later in front of this Spirit Tempering Tower!"

Bi Hen's heart shook as she nodded.

At this moment, however, a shrill voice suddenly sounded, "Brother Lang, why wait a month? Are you lacking the confidence to defeat Lin Xun? How about I help you deal with him?"

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

Chapter 1482 Storm of the Appointed Battle

A woman dressed in black walked over from nearby.

Her skin was white and smooth, her star-like eyes appeared slightly blurred, her red lips seemed to burn like fire, and her long dark purple hair was coiled into a bun, displaying

her snow-white goose-like neck. She had curves in all the right places, making her an extremely sexy beauty that oozed with heart-palpitating temptation.

A hint of fear flowed out of Bi Hen's eyes.

The sexy woman was named Zhu Yingxue. She hailed from the Torch Dragon Clan of the Absolute Yin Ancient Domain.

In the Absolute Yin Ancient Domain, the Torch Dragon Clan was one of the few true-blue Emperor Clans with unimaginable foundations.

Zhu Yingxue was not only a descendant of this noble lineage but also possessed ninth longevity tribulation stage cultivation, putting her on the same level as the likes of Lang Qianheng.

Unlike the Ancient Wasteland Domain, the other eight domains had much more contact with each other. As such, even Bi Hen had heard of the Torch Dragon Clan despite being from different domains.

Lang Qianheng frowned. "Zhu Yingxue, your interference is unneeded."

"The individual known as Demon God Lin is one of the overlord-tier figures among the supreme path experts of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, and he is famed for his combat prowess. I too am interested to test how capable he is."

Zhu Yingxue displayed a beautiful smile as her eyes twinkled brightly, exuding an almost irresistible charm.

A fierce look flashed in Lang Qianheng's eyes. "Oh, are you planning to compete with me?"

The atmosphere suddenly turned tense.

A lazy voice sounded, "Hey, don't fight you two. Don't forget that we came to the Ancient Wasteland Domain together. Others will laugh at us if we fight among ourselves."

A young man dressed in gray clothes with three swords on his back sluggishly walked over.

His long hair was sloppy, his body had a bronze sheen as if it was forged from bronze, and he gave off a languid demeanor.

It wasn't strange to see someone carrying a single sword, but it was definitely unusual for someone to be carrying three swords.

Lang Qianheng's and Zhu Yingxue's eyes narrowed at the sight of the lazy-looking sword cultivator.

Mu Zhaixing!

He was a sword cultivator from the Great Luo Ancient Domain. They knew that his seemingly sloppy appearance hid a cruel and ruthless killer dao heart.

Additionally, the three swords on his back represented three supreme sword inheritances.

The Great Luo Ancient Domain was a sword cultivator world where sword sects were more numerous than the stars. The fact that Mu Zhaixing managed to stand out among the younger generation proved that his strength was not to be underestimated.

Therefore, even Lang Qianheng and Zhu Yingxue did not dare to be careless in his presence.

"The purpose of our visit is very simple. First, to negotiate a deal with the old monsters in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Second, to test the capabilities of the Ancient Wasteland Domain's younger-generation experts in preparation for the upcoming Conflict of the Nine Domains."

Mu Zhaixing grinned and said, "Of course, I know that you guys look down on the Ancient Wasteland Domain and believe that it's impossible for any worthy opponents to emerge from this land that has been cut off from the supreme path for far too many years.

"However, you guys should now know that the Supreme Realm descended here several years prior, allowing a group of supreme path talents to emerge in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. In other words, we might have to face an additional group of competitors."

At this point, he chuckled before he continued, "They finally have experts who have managed to step on the once cut off supreme path again. Although their overall strength is still far from comparable to those of us from the eight domains, it's after all...better than nothing.

"Won't it be boring instead if the opponent is too weak?"

Lang Qianheng couldn't help but frown. "What exactly are you trying to say?"

Mu Zhaixing sighed. "Haven't you figured it out yet? Contempt is contempt, but there are still those we need to be wary of. The Ancient Wasteland Domain...is likely no longer the same as before.

"You can underestimate them and think that the Ancient Wasteland Domain isn't worthy of being compared to the other eight domains. However, we still need to take note of the experts who have attained the supreme path."

With that, Mu Zhaixing took out a wine pot, raised his head, and drank from it.

Lang Qianheng sneered. "Over the past few months, I have defeated more than a dozen of their supreme path experts, and none of them managed to even survive ten moves. Yet you're reminding me not to underestimate them?"

His voice was colored with thick disdain.

Mu Zhaixing smiled and said, "But your maidservant was defeated and was forced to kneel by a single step."

His words were like a slap to the face and caused Lang Qianheng's expression to darken. Beside him, Bi Hen's face turned even uglier.

"Don't mind it, I wasn't trying to mock you."

Mu Zhaixing's smile was as bright as ever. He shook his head and said, "I just wish to say that there are a few genuinely formidable experts in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Many besides Lin Xun have yet to appear such as Shao Hao, Ruowu, Yuan Fatian, Little Golden Winged Dapeng King, Mo Tianhe..."

Zhu Yingxue suddenly interjected, "You made a mistake, Mo Tianhe was defeated recently."

Mu Zhaixing was taken aback and said in surprise, "Why haven't I heard?"

Zhu Yingxue smiled charmingly and softly said, "Because I defeated him. Unfortunately, we agreed before the battle that the results will not be publicized."

Mu Zhaixing smirked. "Was he afraid of losing face? What a fool to favor useless dignity. If it were the Nine Domains Battlefield, he wouldn't have lost just his dignity but also his life."

"That's why I'm honestly not the least bit interested in your suggestion to not look down on the Ancient Wasteland Domain's supreme path experts. After all, weaklings are weaklings. Also, the Ancient Wasteland Domain suffered miserable defeats in the past two Conflicts of the Nine Domains."

Zhu Yingxue unhurriedly said, "This time won't be an exception either."

Mu Zhaixing smiled and said, "Of course there will be no exception. With the eight domains joining forces, it will be impossible for the Ancient Wasteland Domain to change its fate no matter how many more supreme path experts emerge. However..."

Mu Zhaixing pondered for a moment before he said, "The Ancient Wasteland Domain's defeat is inevitable, but it won't be good for us to suffer too many losses either."

Lang Qianheng sneered. "Too many losses? Is that even possible?"

Mu Zhaixing replied, "That will depend on whether you'll be Lin Xun's match. He, Shao Hao, and Ruowu are considered the leaders of the Ancient Wasteland Domain's supreme path experts. Once we've figured out the extent of their abilities, we'll know how much potential damage they can cause when the Conflict of the Nine Domains begins."

"Hehe, that's why I want to fight him. The other top experts of the Ancient Wasteland Domain have either been hiding, in secluded cultivation, or just observing like a bystander. Only Lin Xun has stepped forward."

Zhu Yingxue smilingly said, "That's why we should start with him as the opening dish! Think about it, it will absolutely feel wonderful to crush a leader among the Ancient Wasteland Domain supreme path experts under my feet. Moreover, it will be an incomparably heavy blow to the Ancient Wasteland Domain."

The more she spoke the brighter her eyes grew. She eagerly continued, "When that happens, will they still have the courage to face us when the Conflict of the Nine Domains arrives?"

Lang Qianheng coldly snorted. "Lin Xun is mine!"

Zhu Yingxue tucked her hair behind her ears, refusing to back down as she slowly said, "He will belong to whoever snatches him first."

Mu Zhaixing, who was watching with a smile, suddenly said, "We have to leave after a month, so you guys better hurry up if you wish to deal with him. At that time, I will personally come to watch and see whether you'll be able to trample him under your feet."

With that, he flickered and floated away. The three swords on his back made his leaving figure appear very eye-catching.

.....

"Lang Qianheng challenges Lin Xun to a duel one month later at Baiyujing's Spirit Tempering Tower!"

One day, a piece of news exploded in the sky above the Ancient Wasteland Domain like a thunderclap, drawing the entire world's attention.

"Is this revenge for his maidservant?"

"I can't believe he's deluded enough to challenge Demon God Lin. He's a fool who grossly overestimates himself!"

"Baiyujing? That's the Omega Sword Sect's territory. Everyone knows that Lin Xun killed Yun Qingbai, and he has long been a thorn in the side of the Omega Sword Sect. Lang Qianheng is despicable to choose Baiyujing as the location!"

"Yeah, although Demon God Lin is strong, he currently doesn't have the power to tussle with the Omega Sword Sect alone. Why would he ever go to Baiyujing for the fight?"

For a time, countless discussions and uproars occurred in every corner of the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Even the ancient orthodoxies were alarmed.

"Are these foreign domain visitors trying to use this opportunity to defeat Lin Xun and deal a heavy blow to the Ancient Wasteland Domain?"

"At the end of the day, Lin Xun is one of the few leaders among the supreme path experts. If he loses, it will be a devastating blow to the Ancient Wasteland Domain and it will very likely affect our morale in the Conflict of the Nine Domains!"

"I knew that these foreign domainers were up to no good!"

The discussions simmered as everyone focused their attention on Baiyujing.

Would Lin Xun go to the appointed battle?

While the news spread, Lin Xun walked into a small, old city.

It was drizzling. The aura of time pervaded the cobbled streets as white apricot flowers bloomed amidst the misty rain. Only a handful of pedestrians could be seen hurrying about the old buildings.

Entering the city felt like walking into an old ink painting, making one taste an old, rustic, and peaceful flavor.

Dressed in moon-white clothes, Lin Xun leisurely strolled in the city with his hands behind his back, appreciating the scenery with a carefree attitude.

He was unaware the world was already boiling over due to Lang Qianheng's challenge.

"My three cultivation paths have already attained perfection, and my dao enlightenment has reached the end of the Dao Law stage..."

Lin Xun silently reflected on himself as he strolled through the hazy rain like a passerby.

"Although my martial dao cultivation has attained the Divine Connection State, once I become a Saint expert, I have to think about establishing an inheritance of my own and creating my own dao arts!"

At present, Lin Xun possessed many martial dao inheritances such as the Taixuan Sword Scripture, the Great Diffusion Void Breaker Finger, the Heavenly Yuan Six Slashes, the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations, the Great Treasury Silent Scripture, and several others.

Each martial dao inheritance had its unique flavor and power.

However, Lin Xun knew that all talented Saint experts would create their own dao arts.

The creation of techniques based on one's dao!

This was the foundation of every Saint expert.

Visit and read more novel to help us update chapter quickly. Thank you so much!

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1483: Stone Carving

Chapter 1483 Stone Carving

White apricot blossoms swayed amidst the misty rain.

Lin Xun leisurely walked across the quiet and old street.

Several low cries of surprise rang out from the front where a small crowd was gathered before a news tree.

Lin Xun approached and soon understood the reason after a quick look around.

"Baiyujing...you sure know how to choose the venue."

Lin Xun shook his head and paid no further attention to the matter.

He had no intention of underestimating Lang Qianheng, but he did feel that selecting such a location made him appear rather shameless.

However, it also showed that the other party wasn't certain of victory.

Otherwise, why would he have put such thought into the location of the match?

To be frank, Lin Xun was curious about something else. To the Ancient Wasteland Domain, Lang Qianheng represented an enemy from the foreign domain camp.

Since the Omega Sword Sect could tolerate Lang Qianheng setting the venue for the duel to be Baiyujing, would they also put up with Lin Xun heading over for the appointed match?

Lin Xun was interested to find out.

However, now was not the time.

To Lin Xun, it was just a fight and wasn't an important matter.

Tuk tuk tuk~

Rapid carving sounds rang out from a small old shop on one side of the street.

Lin Xun casually looked over and saw a plaque hanging on the shop — Rock Picking Pavilion.

In the shop, an ordinary man dressed in a coarse cloth robe was carving a piece of stone in his hand with a carving knife.

The palm-sized stone was swiftly sculpted into a human-like figure.

Lin Xun found himself walking forward to take a look and saw various stone figurines of various sizes on display in the shop.

There were figurines in the shape of humans, gods, ghosts, monsters, birds, animals, plants, insects, and fish. All of them were very lifelike pieces.

Lin Xun was surprised to find several figurines that he was unable to identify. However, he could tell that they were probably based on either some kind of creature or food.

For example, there was a figurine of a fish-like creature swimming amidst the clouds and mist. When it swayed its tail, it seemed to dance as if it had wings.

"Customer, please wait a while."

In the shop, the plainly clothed man lifted his head and smiled with a warm expression before lowering his head again to focus on his carving.

Stone chips flew around as the carving knife in the broad palm nimbly moved. The blade wasn't anything special, but it gave off a sensation of natural ease and unrestrained movement like flowing clouds or water.

Lin Xun watched with keen interest. He was in no hurry to leave.

After a while, the stone figurine of a child riding an ox appeared under the knife. The youngness of the child was clearly shown while the ox's muscles bulged in a healthy and majestic manner.

The simple figurine made Lin Xun feel as if it would come alive at any moment and suddenly fly away into the sky.

Lin Xun clicked his tongue in amazement. "How interesting."

The man finally put down the carving knife. He smiled and said, "It's just a toy."

Lin Xun thought for a while and asked, "May I try?"

The man smiled in a carefree manner, handed over the carving knife, and said, "Feel free to. These stones aren't worth anything anyways."

Lin Xun took the carving knife and randomly selected a stone. After a brief contemplation, he started to work.

Tuk tuk tuk!

Stone chips flew amidst the sounds of stone being carved as the figurine of a young girl gradually took shape.

The girl has a slender figure with a wide hat covering her face and a spear in her hand.

It was Xia Zhi!

While Lin Xun had only intended to give it a try at first, he unconsciously poured out the feelings in his heart as he was immersed in his work.

Xia Zhi had left before the Supreme Realm's descent and more than ten years had passed since then. Even when Lin Xun thought of her, he would bury these emotions at the bottom of his heart.

At this moment, however, these emotions were surging out from deep within him.

Only then did Lin Xun realize that he truly missed her.

"Lin Xun, you aren't allowed to die before I return."

Many years ago, when Xia Zhi was taken away by the Queen of the Dark Night, she said to him with a calm expression, "I have forgotten everything else but the things related to you."

That same year, Xia Zhi awoke from the Nine Cycles of Obliteration and forgot everything except Lin Xun.

"If there are good things in the future, you are forbidden from enjoying them alone."

"No matter what, if you wish to marry in the future, you must first get my permission."

"Because it will be...very difficult to accommodate a second person besides you in my world."

.....

In their most recent farewell, Xia Zhi had only said four words, "Wait for my return."

Clothes fluttering, she grasped her bone spear and took a step into the air. A road that seemed to be made from darkness emerged before her, leading straight into the sky.

Without looking back or showing any hesitation, she stepped into the dark portal high up in the sky.

Crack!

Suddenly, the stone figurine in his hand cracked and shattered into pieces.

Lin Xun woke up with a start as his expression fluctuated indeterminately. It was a long time later before he took a deep breath and gradually calmed down his emotions.

Beside him, the plainly dressed man smiled gently, picked up a stone, and handed it to Lin Xun. "Try again."

Lin Xun acknowledged his comment with a soft grunt.

This time, he sat on a mat and took some time to silently gather his focus before he started carving again.

The carving knife was very ordinary.

The stone material was also very ordinary.

However, Lin Xun knew that he needed to be extraordinary to carve a satisfactory stone figurine!

The man took a seat to the side, took out a yellowed book, and began casually flipping through it with a serene expression while occasionally glancing at Lin Xun's progress.

Outside the shop, the hazy mist continued to fall from the dusky sky, and the old streets were quiet and empty.

In the shop, light from the oil lamp swayed. Under the mottled glow, the lifelike stone figurines resembled gods, untouched by time as they solemnly observed life pass by.

Crack!

After some time, the stone that was about to take shape cracked again and turned into a pile of stone chips in the palm of Lin Xun's hand.

Lin Xun was stunned as his expression alternated between cloudy and clear.

"Again."

Another stone was handed over. The plainly dressed man's expression was as gentle and calm as ever.

Lin Xun received the stone and said, "Thank you."

He sat in silence for a long time before he started his work again.

Compared to the previous two times, he used less force, his speed was much slower, and his expression was full of concentration and seriousness.

Crack!

After an incense stick of time, the stone cracked again.

This time, Lin Xun picked up a stone himself and immersed himself in carving again.

On this attempt, his movements became slower and slower as if the carving knife in his hand weighed a thousand tons.

Rain fell outside the window as the sky darkened.

The plainly-clothed man got up, held up an oil-paper umbrella, and left to buy half a catty of freshly brewed apricot flower wine. When he returned to the shop, he saw Lin Xun still fully focused on his carving and couldn't help but smile.

The man didn't disturb Lin Xun. He sat in the chair, took out two wooden cups, and poured two cups of clear, fragrant apricot flower wine. He left one for Lin Xun and picked up the other one to slowly enjoy.

Then, he opened the yellowed book and a line of words came into view: "When one has no worries, one can walk, sit, and lie fully at ease."

The man smiled as he drank from his cup.

Late night arrived and there was complete darkness outside the window. The man stood up, closed the shop doors and windows, and glanced at Lin Xun, but still said nothing.

This continued for several days.

The plain-clothed man opened his shop early in the morning and closed the shop late at night. When he was free, he would read and drink; when there were customers he would be busy attending to them. He seemed to find his own joy in this lifestyle.

Lin Xun seemed to have completely forgotten everything else as he focused only on carving.

Beside him, stone shavings gradually accumulated on the ground.

.....

In the outside world, a storm was rising.

"Will Demon God Lin accept the challenge?"

It was a question that plagued countless people.

As the center of the storm, Baiyujing attracted endless attention.

After all, the significance of this battle was far from ordinary!

On one side was a peerless expert from a foreign domain who boasted unmatched strength. Since his arrival in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, he had crushed every opponent and had not suffered a single defeat, leaving the local experts too ashamed to raise their heads.

On the other side was the famous Lin Xun. He was a legendary individual and a leader-like existence of the supreme path.

Was there anyone who wouldn't pay attention to such a battle?

If Lin Xun lost, a heavy blow would be dealt to the Ancient Wasteland Domain and their morale would be affected.

On the other hand, if he won, it would give confidence to cultivators all over the world.

The Omega Sword Sect, however, found themselves rather conflicted.

Since the venue of the battle was in their territory, they naturally wished to use this opportunity to kill Lin Xun if possible.

However, now that this battle had attracted the attention of the world, if they dared to do so, they would risk committing a great crime against the world and become the target of public criticism.

After all, Lin Xun would be fighting on behalf of the Ancient Wasteland Domain if he accepted the challenge!

If the Omega Sword Sect permitted an enemy from a foreign domain to start a challenge on their territory but were unable to tolerate Lin Xun's acceptance of the challenge, they would definitely be reviled by the world and their reputation would be ruined.

Therefore, the Omega Sword Sect recently declared to the world that they would not intervene in the battle.

The entire world was excited, and everyone praised the Omega Sword Sect for their virtue.

However, the Omega Sword Sect wasn't happy at all!

Everyone knew just how much they wished to kill Lin Xun and vent their hatred. However, they had no other option at the moment and could only suck it up given the current situation.

The Divine Apparatus Pavilion also spoke out and praised the Omega Sword Sect for living up to their reputation as one of the greatest sects in the Ancient Wasteland Domain and their act of putting aside such a great grievance for the big picture was a blessing to everyone in the world.

After receiving such high praise from the Divine Apparatus Pavilion, the Omega Sword Sect completely gave up on trying to deal with Lin Xun. In fact, they even began to worry that he might encounter a mishap in Baiyujing.

Because if he did, the blame would definitely fall on the Omega Sword Sect!

Since the world was siding with Lin Xun, even the Omega Sword Sect had no choice but to give in.

After all, no matter how disliked Lin Xun was, he was still one of their own.

While the outside world was abuzz with activity, Lin Xun remained unaware.

Half a month later, late in the night.

After closing the shop, the plain-clothed man opened his book and was about to start reading when he suddenly stopped and looked towards Lin Xun.

In his palm, a lifelike stone figurine gradually took shape.

Tuk!

With one final carve, the last stone shaving was removed from the figurine. The figurine looked as if it had gained something intangible in that moment and seemed to come alive.

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1484: Mister Shen

Chapter 1484 Mister Shen

The stone figurine's slightly raised face was mostly covered by the brim of its wide hat, revealing only a perfectly shaped chin as it grasped a spear in its hand.

Despite being made from the most ordinary stone, it glowed with the spark of life, making it seem as if it would come to life at any moment.

It was as if the real Xia Zhi was standing in front of him and saying her iconic phrase, "Lin Xun, I'm hungry."

Lin Xun was lost in thought for a long time. In the end, he displayed a knowing smile. "When you return, I will make you lots of delicious food..."

Beside him, the plain-clothed man also smiled.

Although carving a stone figurine seemed simple, it was anything but simple. While most stone figurines might have excellent craftsmanship, they were ultimately nothing more than cold and lifeless pieces of stone.

In the hands of a cultivator, however, these stone figurines could 'come alive.'

Lin Xun had carved countless stones in half a month. Every failure he experienced wasn't due to a lack of skill or practice but instead, it hinged upon whether he was able to clearly express his emotions.

It could be said that each stone carving process was an experience of facing one's true heart and emotions.

After all, humans weren't emotionless like plants.

Even Saint and Emperor experts could feel joy, anger, sorrow, hatred, fear, and other emotions. Moreover, the higher one's cultivation, the less one would hide one's emotions and thoughts.

Because there was no need to conceal anything if one was strong enough!

Lin Xun had experienced countless battles and bloodshed over the years and was a cultivator forged by trials of blood and fire.

Despite his many experiences, he had never truly tried to understand and face his emotions like today.

The process of carving stone figurines was akin to repeated emotional releases which allowed Lin Xun to recall, remember, and face his emotions.

In the end, he realized that only by letting go would one be able to carry again.

There was no bigotry.

Instead, he followed his heart as if it were the most rational thing to do.

The stone figurine in his hand, for example, displayed his deep longing. It was Lin Xun's true heart and a reflection of his emotions.

Soon after, Lin Xun picked up another stone and began carving again.

This time, he was carving a figurine of Zhao Jingxuan.

The plainly dressed man silently watched as he inwardly sighed, "When one is able to let go, it no longer matters whether it is raining or there is clear weather."

A few days later.

Many stone figurines had appeared around Lin Xun.

There was Xia Zhi and Zhao Jingxuan, as well as Toady, A'lu, Ning Meng, Shi Yu, Ye Xiaoqi, Lin Zhong, Spirit Vulture...

They were the friends and family he cared about.

There were also his hated enemies...like Yun Qingbai.

Each stone figurine gave off a different aura, but they were all filled with vitality like living beings.

With each stone figurine that was completed, Lin Xun's heart and mind seemed to undergo a transformation, becoming increasingly clear and balanced.

It was because each stone figurine represented an aspect of his feelings; be it big or small, intense or mild, each was unique in its own right.

In the end, Lin Xun put down the carving knife and looked around at the stone figurines, feeling as light as a cloud and clear as air.

There was no longer anything that weighed on his heart, leaving only his true heart.

However, it was still a heart that was filled with emotion!

"Thank you, Elder."

Lin Xun raised his gaze and cupped his hands together.

The plainly dressed man smiled slightly and said, "This humble one is simply called 'Shen,' which means the truth from the heart. I am from the Divine Apparatus Pavilion and Miaoxuan is my junior brother."

Lin Xun was initially startled before deep respect rose within him.

Many years ago outside Snow Mulberry City, Mister Miaoxuan of the Divine Apparatus Pavilion had appeared holding the Spring Autumn Brush and the Annals of History. The demeanor he displayed resembled that of a true master and had thoroughly impressed Lin Xun.

However, Lin Xun never imagined that he would meet Mister Miaoxuan's senior brother at a shop in this small city!

This time, Lin Xun rose to his feet and properly greeted, "I see, so you are Mister Shen."

"No need for formalities. Sit down."

The plainly dressed man smiled and waved, motioning for Lin Xun to sit down.

The man poured Lin Xun a cup of apricot flower wine and said, "Skills developed from the dao can lead to one's true heart dao. Just like this stone carving skill. Although it isn't anything fancy, it can help you sort out your emotions like a comb and make your heart as clear as a lake. The light and shadows cast by the clouds cannot make a single ripple on the lake but instead creates a magnificent picture of light, shadow, and ripples on its surface."

Lin Xun nodded in understanding and agreement.

The plainly dressed man smiled. He raised his cup, exchanged a drink with Lin Xun, and said, "Our meeting wasn't by chance. I made arrangements to meet you and have a look."

Lin Xun was taken aback.

Soon after, the plainly dressed man smiled and said, "And I now have my answer. Your path isn't something I should judge, so I can only teach you this stone carving technique."

"Thank you, Elder." A surge of warmth flowed in Lin Xun's heart.

Both Mister Miaoxuan and Mister Shen felt like a lovely spring breeze. They were truly noble people who would be respected by everyone.

"If things play out as they should, you will face the Supreme Saint Tribulation after entering the Nine Domains Battlefield. Before that happens, it wouldn't hurt for you to try carving your dao into a stone figurine."

Mister Shen continued, "Doing so will allow you to examine your cultivation, to check for any deficiencies, fill them, and confirm your true dao."

Lin Xun nodded.

Over the next few days, Lin Xun followed Mister Shen's advice and began to infuse his dao into a stone figurine through the carving knife.

Although each stone figurine was successfully completed, Lin Xun always felt a little dissatisfied.

As such, he destroyed all of them without hesitation.

Mister Shen said nothing during the process. He didn't comment nor ask any questions, and only continued to drink and read like before.

Three days before the appointed duel, Lin Xun carved a stone figurine in his own image.

While it was easy to observe others, it was difficult to observe oneself.

To carve this stone figurine was akin to portraying all of his cultivation; to display and describe something so grand and magnificent that it could contain the universe into such a small, tiny space was not easy.

However, every stone figurine carved by Lin Xun was missing a pair of eyes.

Eyes represented the finishing touches of a masterpiece.

For Lin Xun, the eyes were the crux of perfectly representing his cultivation in a stone figurine of himself. However, he found himself unable to draw them.

It was an indescribable feeling as if he was waiting for an opportunity that had yet to come. It just didn't feel right to him.

Just as Lin Xun was about to destroy the stone figurine, Mister Shen suddenly said, "No need to force it if it hasn't arrived. Your Saint path isn't here but at the Nine Domains Battlefield."

Lin Xun was startled as if he had suddenly woken up from a dream. He mockingly laughed at himself and said, "I was too fixated."

However, he now understood why he was unable to complete the figurine. It was because the 'finishing touch' would only come when the time was right for him to become a Saint expert!

If the chance wasn't there, forcing it would be akin to drawing legs on a snake, which would do more harm than good.

"Elder, farewell."

That same day, Lin Xun finally stood up and bid his goodbyes.

Mister Shen seemed to know Lin Xun's next course of action. He thought for a while and said, "The hatred between the Ancient Wasteland Domain and the other eight regions can only be resolved through killing and bloodshed. Don't forget that the opportunity you guys had to attain the supreme path was only made possible by the efforts of countless forefathers. Don't let them down."

Lin Xun nodded, turned around, and left.

After watching him leave, Mister Shen chuckled and put away the book in his hands. He was planning to return to the Divine Apparatus Pavilion. "Hey, this stone figurine is quite interesting. Boss, how much is it?"

At this moment, a young man walked into the shop and immediately zoned in on the stone figurine carved by Lin Xun.

The young man was dressed in luxurious clothes and was accompanied by a large number of followers. He was clearly either rich or noble or both.

Mister Shen casually said, "I'll give it to you if you can take it."

The young man was startled, feeling as if he had been slighted. He snorted coldly and said, "You'd better not regret your words!"

As he spoke, he raised his hand and reached toward the stone figurine.

The fact that he had so swiftly discerned the extraordinary nature of one particular stone figurine among so many of them proved that the young man had a good eye for things.

However, he was soon shocked to discover that he was unable to lift the palm-sized stone figurine no matter how hard he tried!

"I refuse to believe I can't take it!"

The young man gritted his teeth as dreadful dao light rose from him like steam. However, the figure didn't budge even when his face flushed red with exertion.

Mister Shen inwardly thought that since the stone figurine was the embodiment of that boy's cultivation, very few people under the Saint stage could pick it up, let alone a foolish kid like him.

With that, he waved his sleeve.

Rumble!

The young man and his entourage suddenly found that the scenery was rapidly changing before their eyes.

When they regained their bearings, all they could see was an empty building covered in dust and cobwebs. It had clearly been abandoned for a long time.

The young man gasped, realizing he had met a legendary master, and couldn't help but become afraid.

His followers were dumbfounded.

After all, they had just witnessed an entire shop being replaced in the blink of an eye!

.....

Meanwhile, Lin Xun appeared outside the small city.

"Young Master, are you heading to Baiyujing too?"

A ship that was as huge as a building slowly steamrolled through the clouds as it cast a giant shadow on the ground.

On the ship, a tall, graceful, and beautiful woman waved at Lin Xun.

"Yes."

Lin Xun nodded.

"Let's go together. Many fellow dao friends on this ship are also heading to Baiyujing to watch the battle between Demon God Lin and Lang Qianheng."

The cheerful and enthusiastic woman invited Lin Xun to join her.

"Sure."

Lin Xun thought for a while and agreed.

He had been carving stone figurines in the shop for nearly a month and wasn't up to date on current affairs.

Hence, it was a good opportunity to catch himself up.

Whoosh!

Lin Xun boarded the ship and walked into the passenger hall where he found numerous people already seated within.

Everyone smiled and greeted him. He didn't face any trouble.

"Young Master, over here."

The woman waved, calling him to an empty seat next to her.

Lin Xun naturally didn't reject her offer. He walked over, sat down, and said, "Thank you."

The woman smiled sweetly. "Young Master is too polite."

She has cloud-like hair, beautiful facial features, and creamy-white skin. Her figure was exceptionally graceful, especially her long, slender legs. She was a great beauty who seemed very friendly and open, which naturally made it easy to like her.

Opposite her sat a young man wearing a jade robe, a jade sash, and a feather crown. He was quite handsome and exuded an extraordinary presence.

Upon noticing Lin Xun sitting next to the woman, the jade-robed young man revealed a look of displeasure but didn't say anything.

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1485: Focus of the World

Chapter 1485 Focus of the World

Chapter 1485 Focus of the Entire World

The ship zipped through the sky at an incredible speed.

Lin Xun sat there with his eyes closed as he recalled his experiences over the past month.

All that's missing is a single opportunity!

In this moment, Lin Xun was closer than ever to understanding what it meant to become a supreme Saint expert.

He walked an unprecedented path that was different from others. Hence, he could only rely on himself to pave it step by step. Even someone like Mister Shen was unable to guide him.

"At my current state of mind and cultivation, I should be able to at least put up a fight against those at the Saint stage," Lin Xun evaluated.

This judgment came from his accurate understanding of his strength and his absolute confidence in his innate talent.

To be frank, Lin Xun wasn't that interested in the fight, but he admittedly couldn't stand the arrogance of these foreign domain enemies.

Numerous cultivators were chatting excitedly in the ship hall. Most of them discussed topics related to the battle between Lin Xun and Lang Qianheng.

From their conversations, Lin Xun learned that the Omega Sword Sect had no choice but to give in and announce that they would not obstruct him.

This made him finally understand that even the Omega Sword Sect didn't dare to fully go against the entire world.

That was enough.

On account of this, Lin Xun decided he would not be overly ruthless even if he had to fight against the Omega Sword Sect in the future.

While he was thinking about this, a clear voice suddenly sounded from the side, "Young Master, I'm called Wei Lingke. Are you also planning to watch the battle?"

Lin Xun opened his eyes and saw the beautiful woman next to him smile as she looked over. Her long legs were folded in a cross-legged position, and her straight waist made her chest stick out, creating a magnificent sight. The fair skin of her exposed collarbone was also a treat for the eyes.

"Yes." Lin Xun nodded and retracted his gaze.

Wei Lingke's smile turned slightly rigid in the face of Lin Xun's somewhat cold response.

However, she was cheerful by nature and didn't mind it. Instead, she leaned over and whispered into his ear, "Young Master, I can tell at a glance that you're not simple, but I won't tell anyone."

She playfully winked at Lin Xun as the fragrant smell of her body wafted toward him.

Opposite them, the jade-robed youth, who was already a little unhappy that Lin Xun was sitting beside Wei Lingke, was unable to hold back any longer at the sight of this scene. "Lingke!"

"What? Do I need your permission to talk as well?"

Wei Lingke rolled her eyes and angrily said, "Ran Xing, mind your own business. You'd best not stick your nose into my affairs."

The jade-robed young man's expression instantly stiffened, clearly feeling embarrassed. He didn't speak any further but glared at Lin Xun with even more hostility as if he were an eyesore.

This roughly gave Lin Xun an idea of the relationship between the two. It was likely that the man one-sidedly liked the woman while the latter had no interest in the former.

Wei Lingke ignored the jade-robed youth and looked at Lin Xun with interest. "Young Master, who do you think has a better chance of winning the duel? "

Lin Xun casually asked in response, "Who do you hope to win?"

"The great Demon God Lin, of course."

Wei Lingke answered without any hesitation whatsoever. "I can't wait for him to pummel Lang Qianheng into the ground. You know what, I'm actually going to Baiyujing to cheer for the great Demon God Lin!"

Lin Xun smiled. It felt a little strange to be talked about like this by someone in a conversation with him.

Wei Lingke frowned and worriedly said, "However, feelings are ultimately just feelings after all. I'm still worried about what to do if he loses."

Lin Xun said, "We'll know when the time comes. It's unnecessary to worry now."

"Hmph, at the end of the day, your words are nothing but nonsense."

The jade-robed youth couldn't hold back any longer and ridiculed, "Shouldn't you keep your mouth shut if you don't know how to analyze the battle? Why make a fool out of yourself?"

Lin Xun glanced over but didn't respond to the remark.

On the other hand, Wei Lingke was clearly annoyed. "Ran Xing, shut up!"

The angry beauty's scary appearance immediately rendered the jade-robed youth speechless. Although his expression was ugly, he ultimately didn't speak any further.

Wei Lingke lost interest in further conversation after the incident.

However, she did begin to feel increasingly disgusted when she compared Lin Xun to Ran Xing.

Ran Xing was a potential marriage partner introduced to her by her family. However, Wei Lingke wasn't the least bit interested in him and felt annoyed by the entire affair. Thus, she had decided to go to Baiyujing to relax.

Who could have anticipated that Ran Xing would stick to her like glue and chase after her relentlessly? This naturally infuriated her, but she could only endure it due to the relationship between their families.

It would have been fine if she didn't compare them but once she did, Lin Xun's calm and composed demeanor immediately made Ran Xing appear all the more pathetic.

A day later, they arrived at Baiyujing. As Lin Xun was walking off the ship to leave, Wei Lingke caught up with a face full of hopefulness and asked, "Young Master, shall we go together?"

"We'll definitely meet again."

Lin Xun waved and left with his hands behind his back.

He was trying to keep some distance because he knew that if the Omega Sword Sect saw Wei Lingke with him in Baiyujing, she might become implicated in unnecessary troubles in the future.

As she watched Lin Xun walk away, Wei Lingke couldn't help but feel a sense of disappointment. She firmly believed that her judgment wasn't wrong and Lin Xun was definitely no ordinary person.

She suddenly slapped her forehead and groaned in frustration. "Oh no, I forgot to ask for his name..."

Ran Xing, who had been following her closely, could no longer hold back the jealousy and anger in his heart. He said, "Who does he think he is? He kept showing such a sour face the whole time and acted so arrogantly. He must really think that he's someone special. Lingke, don't be fooled by him."

"Hmph."

Wei Lingke rolled her eyes at him and couldn't be bothered to argue, feeling that Ran Xing was simply far inferior to Lin Xun in terms of conduct and speech.

.....

The day of the appointed battle quickly approached.

Baiyujing had long become the focal point of everyone's attention with countless experts arriving daily from all directions.

Among them were supreme heaven prides from ancient orthodoxies, several old monsters, and even traces of a few Saint experts.

As for ordinary experts, it was impossible to count them all.

In a mere month, the cultivator population in Baiyujing had skyrocketed to an unimaginable and unprecedented number.

People from famous sects would arrive every day, creating a daily scene of countless lights streaking across the sky that was a rather magnificent sight to behold.

After all, it was building up to be a heart-stirring battle the likes of which had never occurred before.

On one side was an unrivaled supreme path expert from a foreign domain. On the other, was Lin Xun, who was considered a leader-like figure among the younger-generation supreme path experts of the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

One could say that nearly every supreme path expert in the Ancient Wasteland Domain had gathered to watch this very battle!

The Omega Sword Sect was also extremely nervous due to the event.

With so many old monsters and sects gathered here, there was a big risk of Baiyujing being turned upside down if any incident occurred.

As such, the Omega Sword Sect had no choice but to begrudgingly dispatch manpower to help maintain order.

The Spirit Tempering Tower was especially important, and several measures were deployed around it. Even experts from powerhouse sects were restricted from approaching if their status didn't meet the mark, let alone ordinary cultivators.

"There are way too many people!"

Wei Lingke's eyes widened in shock.

She had specially set off before dawn, thinking that would allow her to grab a good spot near the Spirit Tempering Tower.

Who could have expected the place to already be so crowded when she arrived?

A man smilingly said from the side, "Miss, we've been queuing here for days. You should be content with what you have."

An expert from the Blue Goat Clan chirped in as he shook his head, "It's not just the humans. There are also many experts from other races."

Wei Lingke rolled her eyes. She considered trying to squeeze into the crowd but ultimately gave up on the idea. There were just too many people. All she could see was a sea of heads everywhere she looked.

"Sigh, I wonder if that young master is here."

Wei Lingke sighed deeply. She wanted to meet Lin Xun again but was starting to lose hope due to the unexpected scale of the crowd.

She was also sighing because Ran Xing had closely stuck to her ever since they arrived in Baiyujing, and she couldn't get rid of him no matter how hard she tried.

Presently, Ran Xing's expression was as black as the bottom of a pot as jealousy burned in his heart. He swore that he would definitely teach that guy a lesson if he dared to show up!

An uproar suddenly spread amidst the crowd as it parted like a wave, creating a wide path.

Soon after, a group of people arrived one after another. Every member gave off a powerful and terrifying aura.

The originally noisy atmosphere turned strangely quiet in the wake of their arrival.

Countless gazes looked at them from various directions, filled with varying degrees of curiosity, awe, respect, and excitement.

"What a grand line-up!"

Wei Lingke's eyes glowed. "I wonder if I can follow them to get closer to the Spirit Tempering Tower."

A cultivator beside her cautioned, "Miss, please watch your tongue. Many experts from the Omega Sword Sect are stationed in the vicinity of the Spirit Tempering Tower and whoever dares to barge in without permission will face the consequences."

Wei Lingke asked, "Who are they? Why is everyone making way for them?"

She was still a little reluctant to give up on her plan.

"They are the heaven prides who have attained the supreme path in the Ancient Wasteland Domain."

"The one at the front is Imperial Son Shaohao, the second one is Fairy Ruowu of the Vermilion Bird Clan, followed by Yuan Fatian, Little Golden Winged Dapeng King, Ye Mohe, Mi Hengzhen, Wang Xuanyu, Ji Xingyao..."

The string of names sounded in her ears like thunder and stunned her.

They were legendary individuals that she had naturally heard of before. However, it was her first time seeing them in person.

Wei Lingku mumbled in shock, "No wonder they're so impressive. It's them."

"Hehe, the most awesome one is Demon God Lin. He's the sole reason why this battle has attracted the attention of so many supreme path experts and the entire world!"

The face of the cultivator next to her had become almost feverish with adoration. "It's hard to believe that a mere individual can possess such influence. Who in the entire world can compare to him?"

Wei Lingke revealed a bitter expression as she sighed. "This spot is too far away. How can I cheer for Demon God Lin unless I get closer?"

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1486: Finally Meeting

Chapter 1486 Finally Meeting

As time passed, more and more experts gathered in the vicinity of the Spirit Tempering Tower.

The appearance of several legendary supreme path experts drew the entire crowd's attention and caused quite a commotion.

While some of the old monsters were famous figures who commanded respect wherever they went, their reputation was, relatively speaking, slightly lacking in the current circumstances.

Only the appearance of a Saint expert would probably create a big stir here.

Lang Qianheng stood atop a cloud above the Spirit Tempering Tower. Under the light from the sky, his tall figure appeared draped in a gorgeous layer of light.

He silently stood there with his blood-red hair, blueish-green eyes, and devilishly handsome face, drawing the attention of many people as he exuded a mighty presence that resembled a dragon or tiger.

He was waiting.

Lang Qianheng thought to himself. "I wonder if Lin Xun has the guts to come... If he doesn't, it'll be extremely humiliating."

Mu Zhaixing of the Great Luo Ancient Domain, Zhu Yingxue of the Absolute Yin Ancient Domain, and several other men and women had gathered to one side to observe.

They stood in the sky, allowing them to see everything below.

There was a clear hint of arrogance on each of their faces.

Ever since they began their cultivation journeys, they had been told that the Ancient Wasteland Domain was an abandoned and declining domain where the supreme path had been lost.

As a result, they subconsciously felt a sense of superiority here.

Only the appearance of Imperial Son Shaohao, Fairy Ruowu, and the other supreme path experts had slightly drawn their interest while every other cultivator was no different from chickens and dogs in their eyes.

Even Saint experts weren't able to draw much of their interest because they knew that these were Saint experts who had not attained the supreme path.

Moreover, they would soon become supreme Saint experts who would surpass all of the Saint experts present!

"How pitiful. If it weren't for the barrier between domains, the Ancient Wasteland Domain would have been conquered by us long ago."

Zhu Yingxue sighed.

The others couldn't help but chuckle in agreement.

In their eyes, it was a great tragedy that there were so few supreme path experts in a world as vast as the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Mu Zhaixing frowned and reminded them, "Be careful of what you say. Although we are envoys, this is still the Ancient Wasteland Domain. If we anger someone we can't afford to, we might not be able to bear the consequences."

Zhu Yingxue pouted disapprovingly.

The others appeared to be unconcerned as well.

As envoys from the eight domains, if the Ancient Wasteland Domain dared to disregard their status as envoys and deal with them, the experts of the Ancient Wasteland Domain would have to face the wrath of the other eight domains when the Conflict of the Nine Domains began!

The faces of the old monsters hidden nearby darkened when they heard the conversation between Zhu Yingxue and the others.

It naturally felt horrible to be belittled and ridiculed by such a group of youngsters!

Even an old monster from the Omega Sword Sect couldn't help but wish that Lin Xun would show up and teach these foreign visitors a lesson they would never forget for the rest of their lives!

Time passed amidst the noisy atmosphere.

.....

"Only after coming here did I realize how pathetic I am..."

Wei Lingke sighed.

It was indeed quite a huge gap. In the place where she lived, her status allowed her to get almost everything she wanted.

Here, however, she was stuck in the outer area and couldn't get closer to the Spirit Tempering Tower.

This showed the difference in status and cultivation.

However, it was something that Wei Lingke had never experienced so deeply before.

It was at this moment that she caught a glimpse of a familiar figure leisurely walking over from afar.

While he appeared low-key, he seemed to have no intention of stopping and sought to continue advancing.

The Omega Sword Sect disciples stationed nearby saw this and immediately moved forward to chase him off.

Someone in the crowd laughed and said, "Where did this guy come from? Even the old monsters present don't dare to venture too deep, yet he dares to swagger in?"

By this juncture, Wei Lingke and Ran Xing had also noticed Lin Xun and identified him.

"Hey, I'm here..." Wei Lingke tried to call out to Lin Xun and invite him over.

Suddenly, a purple-haired youth laughed loudly and approached to greet Lin Xun, "Lin Xun, you've finally turned up!"

Lin Xun!

These two simple words were like a thunderclap, causing all the nearby cultivators to twist their heads and look over.

The Omega Sword Sect disciples who were about to stop Lin Xun trembled and froze in place.

It's him!

Their faces paled as their eyes widened in shock.

Some distance away, Imperial Son Shaohao's, Fairy Ruowu's, Mi Hengzhen's, Ye Mohe's, Ji Xingyao's, Chi Lingxiao's, and the other supreme path experts' eyes lit up and they walked toward Lin Xun.

The crowd immediately parted, revealing a spacious path that extended all the way to Lin Xun.

The atmosphere also turned silent.

Wei Lingke's mouth was agape, her hand was frozen mid-wave, and her beautiful eyes turned round in disbelief.

She had traveled thousands of miles to see Demon God Lin in action and cheer for him. However, she never imagined that the man she had traveled with would turn out to be him!

It was simply inconceivable.

Wei Lingke felt as if she was dreaming.

However, she knew that all of this was real. Imperial Son Shaohao, Fairy Ruowu, Mi Hengzhen, Ye Mohe, and the other supreme path experts had attracted the attention of countless gazes when they appeared earlier.

Now, these legends were moving together to welcome him!

Who else could receive such treatment besides the one and only Demon God Lin?!

Ran Xing's eyes nearly popped from their sockets, and his expression was frozen in shock. Earlier, he had sworn out of jealousy that he would teach Lin Xun a lesson if he appeared again.

Who could have anticipated that he would turn out to be Demon God Lin?!

Ran Xing shuddered as his face paled, suddenly remembering that he had mocked Lin Xun on the way to Baiyujing.

The crowd around them stirred, causing Wei Lingke and Ran Xing to return to their senses, only to look up and see Lin Xun walking towards them.

.....

Mi Hengzhen asked, "Brother Lin, where are you going?"

"I saw a friend so I'm going to say hello."

Lin Xun arrived in front of Wei Lingke. He smiled and said, "I told you we would meet again."

Wei Lingke excitedly exclaimed, "You're Demon God Lin!"

She could feel the surrounding experts and bigwigs in the area looking at her in surprise and confusion.

The sensation of being the center of attention made Wei Lingke tremble. She had never experienced such attention before.

Nearly the entire world was gathered in Baiyujing, and she was currently the focus of everyone's attention!

This caused Wei Lingke to look at Lin Xun with brilliantly shining eyes.

Lin Xun asked, "Why are you standing here?"

Wei Lingke blurted out, "Because I'm not qualified."

Lin Xun smiled and said, "It is fate that we met. Follow me."

He had not forgotten that she had come here to cheer for him. Hence, how could he allow her experience to be ruined before the duel began?

He walked off without even glancing at Ran Xing from start to end.

After all, such a person was never worth any attention from the beginning.

Ran Xing heaved a sigh of relief when he saw this, feeling fortunate that Lin Xun didn't make things difficult. However, Ran Xing suddenly felt an indescribable dejection when he saw Wei Lingke excitedly following Lin Xun toward the Spirit Tempering Tower under the eyes of the crowd.

Humiliation wasn't the worst; what was worse was when the other party didn't even have any interest in humiliating you and treated you like air.

Lin Xun arrived in front of the Spirit Tempering Tower. He smiled and said to Wei Lingke, "You can stay here. You shouldn't be hurt at this distance."

Wei Lingke nodded. Her smile was brighter than the sun.

Today was the best day of her life.

Imperial Son Shaohao, Fairy Ruowu, and the others couldn't help but exchange a look and smile when they saw this, but they didn't say anything.

Lin Xun couldn't be bothered to explain as well.

He looked around and saw many familiar faces, finding that even Xiao Qinghe, Xiao Cangtian, Ye Chen, Luo Jia, Shun Baixuan, and the others were present.

Only Zhao Jingxuan and Toady were missing.

Toady was in secluded cultivation, and Zhao Jingxuan was probably receiving an inheritance in the sect. It was understandable that they weren't present.

"Be careful. Lang Qianheng is no ordinary expert."

Ji Xingyao transmitted, "He is a single step from becoming a Saint expert, is extremely talented, and possesses an extremely powerful innate talent. He is an unrivaled and formidable enemy who cannot be ignored."

Lin Xun smiled at her and casually said, "Don't worry. I came because I'm confident."

Ji Xingyao nodded, but she couldn't hide her worried look.

Many Ancient Wasteland Domain experts strongly believed in Lin Xun. However, Ji Xingyao had investigated Lang Qianheng before, and the more she found out, the more shocked she became.

He was an extremely powerful and outstanding heaven pride who had made sure to conceal the extent of his abilities well so no one could tell how powerful he was.

The more someone did this, the more frightening they were.

However, such things were no longer important at this juncture. The appointed battle, which had drawn the entire world's attention, was about to begin. It was like a nocked arrow that had to be fired.

Ji Xingyao could only pray that Lin Xun wouldn't be careless.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun looked up at the sky where a dignified figure was standing atop a cloud. His blood-red hair was extremely eye-catching. It was Lang Qianheng.

"Lin Xun, is your late arrival a sign of your lack of confidence? My master has been waiting for you for a long time!"

Nearby, Bi Hen, who had been forced to kneel by Lin Xun, walked over with an icy expression and an unconcealed look of hatred in her eyes.

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1487: Three Moves

Chapter 1487 Three Moves

“Want to experience what it’s like to prostrate again?” Lin Xun seemed to be smiling as he swept his gaze at Bi Hen and moved a step forward.

Bi Hen’s face paled. Almost on instinct, she whooshed backward. She knew very clearly how strong Lin Xun was.

However, nothing happened.

Lin Xun had soon retracted his gaze. Along with the momentum of this step, he took to the sky.

Sneers and laughter rang out around, filling Bi Hen’s heart with embarrassment and indignation while leaving her nowhere to hide.

Lang Qianheng, who had been waiting on the Spirit Tempering Tower, turned around to see Lin Xun entering his field of vision. With a cold expression, he raised his voice, “Don’t you think it’s low to bully a servant girl?”

His voice was icy and stern.

Lin Xun stood in the air with a smile. “I was already being merciful to let her live.”

As he spoke, he also sized up Lang Qianheng. The latter’s slender and dignified figure was clad in a golden robe while exuding a flawless aura.

His long, blood-colored hair cascaded down to his waist, cupping a demonic, defined face that was adorned with a pair of chilling-blue eyes, which flashed with terrifying light.

“Arrogant,” resounded a sneer in the distance.

Lin Xun looked up and saw a woman with a graceful and enchanting physique, snow-white skin, and long, violet hair. Her arms folded before her ample chest as her beautiful face displayed a hint of derision.

“What are you looking at? The one about to dominate you would have been me if Lang Qianheng didn’t beat me to it,” snapped Zhu Yingxue.

Her companions laughed.

They had noticed Lin Xun the moment he had appeared, but hadn't detected any threatening energy from him that could make them wary.

Moreover, they subconsciously looked down on the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Even though they knew Lin Xun was definitely not as simple as they imagined, they still had a sense of superiority and arrogance when facing him.

"Don't like my attitude? Then you can all come at me. I, Lin Xun, welcome all challengers." Lin Xun's precise response showed how disdainful he was toward them.

He seemed like a calm person, but his words were bold and sharp, causing everyone around to look over.

"This guy never changes," laughed Xiao Cangtian.

Everyone else agreed as they recalled Lin Xun's deeds in the Supreme Realm.

Underneath his low-profile and calm exterior was an unyielding and proud spirit!

"Funny to hear such big talk from a frog at the bottom of the well. Have you forgotten the past two domain wars?

"Your Ancient Wasteland Domain's cultivators were nothing more than weeds to be removed, and your struggles were futile. Were those bloody lessons not enough for you to see your place?"

The moment Zhu Yingxue's words rang out, the entire area fell silent.

Many, many years ago, the Ancient Wasteland Domain had failed miserably in the previous two Conflicts of the Nine Domains, where numerous predecessors had been mercilessly slaughtered and died with resentment on the battlefield.

This was a bloody scar tightly carved on the Ancient Wasteland Domain, and it was a great humiliation that no one could forget!

To hear it from the unscrupulous mouth of an enemy was like a slap in the face that trampled on their dignity!

Many old experts' faces instantly twisted, their hearts raging with fury, while some young cultivators were already cursing out loud.

"Bastards!"

"Insolent!"

There was a stir as countless gazes of hatred pierced Zhu Yingxue like they wanted to eat her alive. She completely ignored them and even sneered, “Don’t act like I lied when you don’t dare to accept your failure!”

What was arrogance?

This was.

Standing in the middle of Baiyujing with the whole world’s attention on her, Zhu Yingxue, an envoy of an outer domain, was fearlessly flaunting and taunting native cultivators. From this, one could see how much she looked down on the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Everybody was so furious that their faces turned livid.

Who could forget the resentment and humiliation of the past?

Zhu Yingxue’s behavior was tantamount to pouring oil on the fire and rubbing salt into their wound.

Many experts from the older generations of the Ancient Wasteland Domain seethed with anger. They were very close to yielding to the urge of killing the other party.

Lin Xun’s black eyes gleamed coldly with inexplicable emotions as he suddenly asked, “Is it possible to kill our opponent in this battle?”

His question stunned all and sundry.

Zhu Yingxue raised a brow, wanting to say something, but Mu Zhaixing stopped her.

“We are here as envoys. Our communication with the Ancient Wasteland Domain is supposed to be friendly and not a battle of life or death. According to the rules of the Conflict of the Nine Domains, no one is allowed to kill envoys.” Carrying three swords on his back, Mu Zhaixing, who usually looked sluggish, seemed quite serious at this moment.

Lin Xun glanced at him. “As I said before, you can all challenge me, and I will not turn down anyone. But before the challenge, it’s best that you keep your mouth shut!”

Mu Zhaixing’s brows furrowed before relaxing into a smile.

Zhu Yingxue’s face turned purple in rage, but she was stopped from acting out by Wu Zhaixing who said, “Words are pointless. Let Lang Qianheng settle this.”

All eyes then fell on Lin Xun and Lang Qianheng above the Spirit Tempering Tower.

Standing above the auspicious clouds, the cold-looking Lang Qianheng was like a large flag rooted in the sky. He said, “I won’t underestimate you.”

This seemed to come out of nowhere, but everyone understood that he had learned about Lin Xun's past deeds, which was why he didn't have a belittling manner.

Lin Xun's eyes were like still water. He could feel the power surging within Lian Qianheng, which was as vast as the ocean and as fierce as a storm. He could also see that the other party's mind and will were as solid and concentrated as a rock.

This peerless character from the Blood Demon Ancient Domain was indeed extremely powerful. No matter in which aspect, he was not inferior to characters such as Ye Mohe, Mi Hengzhen, and Wang Xuanyu.

Suffice to say, he was only one step short of entering the Saint stage.

"No one has been able to last more than ten moves from my hands since I have come to the Ancient Wasteland Domain. I hope you will be different."

Lang Qianheng's eyes flickered like stars. As his killing intent drifted around, an overwhelming battle spirit spread from him like a signal fire and surged up to the sky.

This drew many cries of alarm in the field.

Even the pupils of some supreme figures shrank. Only after seeing it with their own eyes did they realize how terrifying Lang Qianheng's achievement on the supreme path was.

"Unfortunately, you're still far from enough in my eyes. You might still have a chance to compete with me if you guys all come together..." sighed Lin Xun softly as if losing interest. Then he raised three fingers. "If I can't defeat you within three moves, I'll admit defeat."

In this instant, everyone was dumbstruck.

Whether it were the old monsters or the ordinary cultivators, they were shocked by how domineering Lin Xun was acting!

At the same time, though, his attitude revitalized the crowd's spirit. They all became excited.

Meanwhile, Lang Qianheng, Zhu Yingxue, and the rest of the outer-domain visitors looked like they couldn't believe what they had just heard.

Their faces instantly grew icy.

They had seen their fair share of arrogant people, but none had been able to surpass Lin Xun. Wanting to defeat Lang Qianheng in just three moves, does he think he's a Saint?

Then, they all regained composure, treating Lin Xun's words like a joke.

“Hear that, Lang Qianheng? He said he would defeat you in three moves.” Zhu Yingxue deliberately triggered Lang Qianheng.

“You’ll pay for your arrogance, Lin Xun!” Lang Qianheng’s eyes burst with a scary light as fury took over him. He had never been underestimated like this ever since he had set foot on the path of cultivation, so he saw Lin Xun’s action as a provocation to his authority.

“First move.” Lin Xun wasted no time arguing as he gently pressed his right palm in the air.

Buzz!

The air in the circumference of ten thousand feet violently tumbled up and condensed into a radiant and eye-catching seal with a Bi’an squatting on it.

Around the great seal were images of a rotating abyss, a galaxy whose stars were fading away, and a true dragon roaring proudly.

Boom!

In this instant, the world seemed to crumble in boundless dao light.

The entire audience was astonished.

Imperial Son Shaohao, Fairy Ruowu, and everyone else revealed a look of amazement. After two years of not seeing Lin Xun, the power he displayed once again surpassed their expectations and gave them no less of a surprise!

“Hmmm?” Mu Zhaixing’s group became serious.

Lin Xun had doused their contempt as soon as he made his move and forced them to take him seriously.

Even some old monsters watching from the shadows couldn’t help but gasp. Such a supreme force had made their hearts stop for a moment, and it was completely unheard of.

Meanwhile, the average cultivators only felt a sense of suffocation and despair. This level of power was simply terrifying beyond what they could perceive.

Those were how the onlookers felt, watching from a distance.

As the target, Lang Qianheng had experienced something completely different. The moment Lin Xun’s strike had taken shape, he had felt like he was confined in a tight cage that he could neither break free from nor find room to evade.

In other words, he had no choice but to take it head-on!

“Break!” shouted Lang Qianheng. His scarlet hair danced wildly as a demonic aura rolled around him, turning him into an ancient demon king.

Gathering this power, he punched out. The air all around him collapsed violently as a round fist qi manifested and shot out like a black sun.

The Bi’an Stamp and the black fist qi clashed, producing thundering rumbles.

To everyone’s shock, the black fist qi was crushed like glass. The deafening explosion disturbed an area of a thousand miles and disrupted nine layers of clouds.

Meanwhile, the Bi’an Stamp still emitted a terrifying aura as it continued to press down.

Lang Qianheng’s face changed color when he realized that the situation wasn’t good. He knew that Lin Xun must have used his full strength since he wanted to achieve victory in three moves.

Since that was the case, it would undoubtedly be unwise for Lang Qianheng to hold back.

“Break!” he roared while operating his energy to the extreme. Completely shrouded in seemingly infinite demonic qi, he threw out another punch.

This time, the fist qi was marked with his own law and dao power. It was as if the whole demonic world had descended and condensed into a single fist, generating an astonishing phenomenon.

Rumble!

The sound of the collision shook the heavens and earth. Even the air vibrated.

Torrential dao lights blasted out in all directions, turning the battlefield into a turbulent area that made one’s hair stand on end.

However, what made everyone swallow nonstop was the fact that Lang Qianheng’s attack had once again gotten crushed. The fist qi burst into a rain of light.

The Bi’an Stamp, on the other hand, was like an indestructible ancient mountain covered in a divine dao aura that continued to stamp down!

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1488: Steady Suppression

Chapter 1488 Steady Suppression

“Pff!” Lang Qianheng spurted out blood as he felt pain running through his whole body.

His face had completely changed. He simply hadn’t expected Lin Xun’s first move would be this terrifying.

The huge Bi’an Stamp was as solid as it was indestructible, and the Law Power filling it was unprecedented and unimaginably powerful.

When the stamp exploded in a thundering sound, Lang Qianheng staggered and was almost thrown down from the air by the force. He had never looked more wretched.

The battlefield was covered in dust and light.

The area outside was of utter silence.

Many were gasping with horrified expressions.

Right from the first move, Lin Xun had already displayed crushing power. No matter how hard Lang Qianheng had fought back, he still got injured in the end!

Among the elite figures of the ninth longevity Supreme King stage, Lang Qianheng still stood out with a dazzling background and a terrifying foundation. Otherwise, it wouldn’t have been possible for this battle to spark the attention of the entire world.

Yet, such a supreme character had suffered humiliation in the first exchange!

Even the old monsters were so shocked that their eyes were wide open. In their understanding, Lang Qianheng was a character that anyone on the supreme path needed to beware or even be afraid of.

But from what they had just seen, Lin Xun’s battle prowess was on another level and had completely suppressed Lang Qianheng!

Those who were under the deepest impact were the likes of Imperial Son Shaohao and Fairy Ruowu. They had stepped onto the supreme path, so they knew better than anyone how unbelievable it was for Lin Xun to be able to gain an absolute advantage in just one move.

There was also Wei Lingke, who was befuddled.

She had come to cheer for Lin Xun, but who would have thought that there was no need to cheer for him at all?

“He’s too strong...” she mumbled in a trance.

As for Mu Zhaixing, Zhu Yingxue, and the rest of the outer-domain visitors, they still looked like they were having trouble believing their eyes.

Due to their unconscious contempt for the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain, they had always carried a sense of superiority.

Even before the battle had started, they had been infuriated by Lin Xun’s ‘three moves’ remark, regarding it as a provocation to their dignity.

But now, they were all speechless.

Even a fool could see that Lin Xun wasn’t just an ordinary supreme cultivator.

Amidst the silent atmosphere, Lin Xun remained immovable and without a single injury. There was disdain in his eyes as he looked at Lang Qianheng. “You’re even weaker than I thought.”

Lang Qianheng’s face instantly darkened to the point it looked like it could rain.

Being dominated in the first move was already a slap to his face, so Lin Xun’s taunt sent him into a fit of rage.

However, Lin Xun no longer wanted to bother with him.

“Rise!”

Right after this single word came out from Lin Xun’s lips, three thousand Taixuan sword qi swept out. Like a dense pack of dazzling rainbows, they shot up to the sky and formed a sharp, mysterious formation.

The moment the array took shape, the air became a piece of fabric where countless cracks were ripped open, looking like disorderly spider webs.

The onlookers felt like they were struck with awe as their hearts quivered.

What kind of sword array is this?

All the cultivators in the area, no matter native or from the outer domains, were so focused that they forgot to breathe at this moment.

“Slash!” ordered Lin Xun.

The godly sword array instantly flew out, manifesting a miraculous phenomenon as it derived a murderous formation in the air like a peerless sword cultivator.

“You shall break!”

Lang Qianheng fiercely inhaled a deep breath. Numerous demonic gates then suddenly appeared around him, on the surface of each gate was a picture depicting a different ‘demon.’

One had three heads and six arms, with silver snakes hanging from its ears.

One was treading demonic flames while breathing in and out starlight.

One was carrying mountains on its shoulder, throwing at the heavens and the earth.

Each gate was like a portal leading to a bizarre domain of demons, emitting an aura that covered the land in horror.

Eight Hundred Demon Domains!

This was Lang Qianheng’s innate ability. It was an unparalleled mastery that had been talked about and revered by countless Saints who had taken the demonic cultivation path in the Blood Demon Ancient Domain.

The expressions of Zhu Yingxue’s group all shifted slightly. They had never thought that Lang Qianheng would use his killer move so early. From this, one could see how much pressure Lin Xun had put on Lang Qianheng.

Boom!

It only took their strikes a second to meet. The clash was so terrifying that the sky looked like it was about to collapse.

A high-ranking expert from the Omega Sword Sect wiped his cold sweat. If it hadn’t been for the defensive formation that their sect had set up around the Spirit Tempering Tower in advance, then this destructive shockwave would have completely destroyed this area.

RUMBLE!

The sharp and quick sword array bombarded the eight hundred demonic domains to the point that the latter constantly shook and rumbled.

Seeing his most prized ability barely manage to block the opponent’s attack, Lang Qianheng’s pupils constricted.

How can this be?

His heart tumbled in a swirl of emotions, but the horror didn't stop there. The chilling sword array seemed to have infinite abstruse variations, and each sword qi had the power to move mountains, sending his Eight Hundred Demon Domains to the brink of collapsing.

"Impossible!" roared Lang Qianheng.

The might of his demonic domains abruptly rose. Vaguely, one could see a demonic god emerging from each age, suppressing the sky with its head and the earth with its feet. Together, they blotted out the horizon.

Each figure emitted the might capable of killing an ordinary longevity stage expert, but under Lin Xun's murderous sword array, they were soon weakened and could barely hold on.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

The sword qi was too sharp. As if indestructible as they pierced through the demonic gods' illusions, tearing them into shreds of demonic qi.

Eventually, it ended with all the eight hundred demonic domains being torn to bits.

The Taixuan sword qi were too strong! They were blazing and dazzling with overwhelmingly sharp lusters, and it looked as if nothing in the world could rival or quench their momentum.

Lang Qianheng's eyes were bloodshot as he resisted desperately, but it was to no avail. A sword qi even swept through him and left a long, bloody wound.

Finally, in an earth-shattering explosion, the whole Eight Hundred Demon Domains burst into nothingness.

Lang Qianheng coughed up blood and staggered back. Bathed in blood and ridden with wounds, he looked horrifying.

But this was not the end.

Although the sword array had been worn down, its killing momentum did not wane. It kept coming down at Lang Qianheng with an intimidating, sharp aura that made even the audience shiver.

No one had imagined that Lin Xun's second move would be even more terrifying than the first one. The sheer horror of its unstoppable power could throw anyone into despair.

Clang! Clang!

Faced with this predicament, two bright-red, demonic blades appeared in Lang Qianheng's hands. They were about two feet in length and three fingers wide.

Sky Demon Twin Blades!

Directly after, glossy black scales that emitted a ghostly light appeared on Lang Qianheng. They formed a layer of mysterious armor that covered him entirely.

Body of Dark Demon!

It could be said that at this moment, Lang Qianheng had unreservedly deployed all of his strongest cards.

From afar, he looked like an ancient evil god descending the mortal world.

Wherever his Sky Demon Twin Blades slashed through, blood-red light thundered and crushed even the void, completely sweeping away Lin Xun's sword array.

Lang Qianheng blocked the second move!

However, he was not happy at all. He was injured, and just the second move had already forced out all of his trump cards, causing him to feel an unspeakable shame.

The area became dead quiet.

Everyone could see that Lang Qianheng had still lost the second exchange!

One might say that he had lost the first exchange due to carelessness, which had caught him off guard, but there were no excuses this time.

It showed how unfathomable Lin Xun's strength was.

Just how powerful is he now?

Imperial Son Shaohao, Fairy Ruowu, and the young supreme experts all wanted to find this out.

The old monsters, on the other hand, were all in a daze. It really isn't an exaggeration that the young supreme cultivators of the Ancient Wasteland Domain regard this young man as their leading figure.

Even they felt a pang of fear when they witnessed Lin Xun's might!

Meanwhile, the expressions of the envoys from the outer domains had become grave. Their contempt had also vanished as they no longer had anything to support their arrogance.

Lin Xun's power had made such a heavy impact that it woke them to the realization of how frightening their opponent was.

"I told you, even if we look down on the Ancient Wasteland Domain, we should still take the supreme experts like ourselves seriously," sighed Mu Zhaixing softly. "Fortunately, we're done with the second move. With Lang Qianheng's ability, it shouldn't be hard for him to block that guy's third move."

Zhu Yingxue's expression was as gloomy as the rest of her companions. Although they were unwilling to accept it, they knew that Mu Zhaixing was right.

"Too bad for you, Lin Xun!" Lang Qianheng gritted his teeth, his deep green eyes looking particularly vicious as they were now bloodshot. "You only have one move left."

The three-move pact!

Everyone's hearts shuddered and the reminder jolted them out of shock, and they could not help but worry. If Lin Xun's third move failed to dominate Lang Qianheng, would he really have to admit defeat?

However, Lin Xun said with a calm expression, "The first two moves were just to test your ability. Do you think that I used my true power?"

Lang Qianheng's face twisted. "You...haven't used your real power?"

The audience froze in bewilderment. Those two strikes were already beyond terrifying, but they weren't his true power?

The implications of this were simply frightening!

"Lang Qianheng, don't let this guy scare you. He's not in the league of 'Azure Blue Eight Supremes.' There's no way he's capable of this," laughed Zhu Yingxue coldly.

Azure Blue Eight Supremes!

These four words represented the eight apex figures of the eight domains outside the Ancient Wasteland Domain who stood at the pinnacle of the blue sky.

Each and every one of them possessed earth-shattering divine power.

Lang Qianheng also knew them, and naturally, he did not think that in this abandoned Ancient Wasteland Domain would have such a powerful character.

However, he didn't have time to delve into this thought as Lin Xun had made his third move –

He flicked his finger.

With a buzz, a finger-shaped force coalesced and stretched across the void like a section of ancient history, carrying a domineering aura that demanded absolute obedience.

A Moment of Spring and Autumn!

However, the power in this finger was already different from the past, bringing together Lin Xun's comprehension of his dao and laws as well as his will and vigor!

The moment the finger appeared, the world turned upside down, and the sun and moon forfeited their radiance.

An uncontrollable horror rose in Lang Qianheng's heart. He suddenly felt insignificant, desperate, and helpless like an ant in the way of a flood!

No matter how tough his mind and will were, at this moment, he still had a strong urge to flee!

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1489: Do You Lot Dare to Fight Me?

Chapter 1489 Do You Lot Dare to Fight Me?

Back in the Blood Demon Ancient Domain, Lang Qianheng had sparred with a True Saint after reaching the peak of the ninth longevity stage.

At that time, the only thing he had felt was...despair!

The gap was too big. He had been like a small ant trying to shake a tree, or a firefly trying to compete with the moon.

Lang Qianheng had never imagined that he would meet an opponent in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, who was in the same cultivation stage as him, that was capable of making him feel this way.

His Body of Dark Demon, his Sky Demon Twin Blades, and everything he took pride in and relied on just seemed so useless at this moment.

The most terrifying thing was that when he was facing this finger of Lin Xun, Lang Qianheng felt very clearly that even fleeing was futile!

A thunderous noise approached as the finger force came crashing down, not giving him any time to think about it.

Gritting his teeth, Lang Qianheng then emitted a beast-like roar. His long, scarlet hair flew as he struck forth with all of his might. No matter the cost, he had to block this third attack as it would decide the final result of this fight!

However, he had still underestimated how powerful it was. In just a blink of an eye, his strike, as well as the defensive energy covering him were crushed inch by inch by the boundless force, producing a series of jarring pops.

The next moment, the glossy black scales that covered his skin began to see dents, then cracked, and exploded, which mangled his flesh and ripped his tendons.

Watching from afar, he was like a tiny ant being crushed under a finger that was as vast as history.

The horrendous pressure was beyond what Lang Qianheng's muscles and bones could endure. On the verge of crumbling, he bled from all seven orifices.

The area was dead quiet.

All eyes were filled with fear.

At first, they just couldn't believe that Lin Xun had not used his true power in the first two moves.

But the finger they were currently witnessing made them believe.

This strike was simply on another level of dominance. It had the power to crush everything and struck fear into the hearts of quite a number of Saints.

Mu Zhaixing, Zhu Yingxue, and their companions were subconsciously holding their breath. They clenched their fists tightly, and their expressions were unprecedentedly solemn.

They realized that they had always underestimated Lin Xun up until this moment. He wasn't just a supreme character, but instead a complete freak!

Crack!

The bones in Lang Qianheng's arms broke. He let out a grunt.

Pop!

The bones in his shoulders, chest, legs, and other places began to crack under the force of the finger.

Blood flowed out like a spring from various parts of his skin, and it fell down through the void in a heart-breaking scarlet color.

His injuries were obviously beyond heavy, but he still persisted, growling from his lips, “I don’t believe this ! Break for meee!!!”

However, his struggle was futile.

The mighty finger qi was like an uncompromisable rock in the river of time as it steadily pressed down.

“No!” Mu Zhaixing’s expression abruptly changed when he realized that Lang Qianheng would surely die if this continued. He quickly shouted, “Please have mercy! You’ve won this fight!”

Lin Xun acted as if he hadn’t heard anything and fixed his gaze on the opponent.

As long as Lang Qianheng didn’t open his mouth, what Mu Zhaixing said didn’t count!

“Pfff!” Lang Qianheng spurted out a large mouthful of blood, his face as white as a sheet. Everyone could see that he was unable to hold on.

“Master, please admit defeat!” yelled Bi Hen anxiously.

All eyes gathered on Lang Qianheng. Everyone could see how unwilling and angry he was.

However, they also knew that under the absolute suppression of Lin Xun’s finger, his unwillingness and anger were not worth mentioning!

Lang Qianheng arched in the air with his spine bent as his knees’ tendons snapped. He was as red as a lobster, and his knees were close to giving out under the pressure.

In this moment, he finally panicked as the aura of death loomed. He had no doubt that the moment he was forced to kneel would also be the moment he died.

“Admit defeat!” Mu Zhaixing’s face was livid.

Zhu Yingxue and the other foreigners also looked unsightly as they felt an indescribable shame.

“AHHH!” hissed Lang Qianheng, his eyes popping out. But eventually, he opened and said in a hoarse voice that sounded like it was being squeezed out of his chest, “I...admit defeat!”

Every word exuded endless unwillingness.

Lin Xun's eyes flashed with a hint of disappointment. He was planning to sabotage Lang Qianheng's cultivation and completely break his spirit.

But now, he could only stop.

Whoosh~

The boundless finger qi dissipated into the air after Lin Xun withdrew it.

The sudden absence of pressure caused Lang Qianheng to stumble. He plopped down on his buttocks in a sorry state.

At the thought that his defeated posture was being seen by so many people, Lang Qianheng was so indignant and embarrassed that he wanted to drop dead.

Nothing but silence filled the area.

Lin Xun won!

He really suppressed Lang Qianheng in just three moves.

Many could even see that Lang Qianheng would have been dead under the third move if he weren't a so-called envoy!

It was probably because Lin Xun's victory was so striking and shocking that the area remained silently still for quite some time.

"Can't even block three moves from me, yet you dared to challenge all the supreme characters of the Ancient Wasteland Domain?" said Lin Xun casually.

From the very start of the duel, not a single hair on his body was harmed, and he had not once moved from his spot. He was just like the great sun in the sky, unchanging for all eternity.

As his calm voice resounded in the air, the quiet atmosphere instantly boiled over in endless emotional and exuberant voices.

"Bravo, Demon God Lin!"

"No matter who you think you are, you don't even have half the might of Young Master Lin!"

Some time ago, Lang Qianheng had pushed his way across the Ancient Wasteland Domain without a single defeat, which had caused many people to hang their heads in shame.

But he had been defeated today, being suppressed in three moves, and had to admit defeat with his own mouth!

Who wouldn't rejoice at this?

Not only the normal cultivators, but also the old monsters of the Ancient Wasteland Domain were all laughing in satisfaction.

Those like Imperial Son Shaohao and Fairy Ruowu were exchanging glances with complicated expressions, wondering how high their chance of victory was if they were to duel Lin Xun.

Meanwhile, an excited Wei Lingke was waving her arms and shouting cheers.

Standing in the air, Lin Xun shifted his gaze from Lang Qianheng and to Mu Zhaixing's group.

"As I said, you all have a chance to challenge me, and I will suppress all who'll come at me. Now, do you lot dare to fight me?"

His question instantly snuffed out the clamor in the area. Many jaws were agape at the fact that Lin Xun wanted to continue fighting.

On top of that, he was challenging all the foreigners!

The scene was quiet again as everyone was shocked speechless.

To Mu Zhaixing, Zhu Yingxue, and their companions, Lin Xun's words were like a fire that ignited their rage. Their faces all darkened at once.

Does this guy really think that he can look down on us all just because he defeated Lang Qianheng?

Arrogant!

"I'll go." Zhu Yingxue's eyes gleamed murderously. She felt as if she had been greatly insulted.

"No, let me," said a man in a low voice. He was thirty feet tall and shrouded in a raging water aura.

Every envoy was seething with uncontrollable killing intent.

Even though they knew that Lin Xun's strength was unfathomable, they just couldn't swallow this humiliation.

Mu Zhaixing's expression flickered. He suddenly raised his hand and stopped everyone from speaking, then turned to Lin Xun. "Are you sure you want to challenge all of us?"

Lin Xun's dark eyes were chilling as he replied, "I'm sure. If you want to fight me one-on-one, then you'll be the next Lang Qianheng. May as well come at me together and see whether I, Lin Xun, can handle it."

The silence in the atmosphere heightened.

Even the old monsters of the Ancient Wasteland Domain were stunned by the dominance that Lin Xun was displaying. They were impressed and couldn't help but lament how the new generation had now exceeded the old.

Those like Imperial Son Shaohao and Fairy Ruowu weren't calm either.

It wasn't like Lin Xun hadn't done anything less shocking back in the Supreme Realm. As far as the entire world was concerned, he was the definition of utter fearlessness and recklessness.

However, his opponents this time were different. They were a group of supreme characters from the outer domains. Could he alone really block them all?

Even those who had absolute confidence in Lin Xun like Xiao Qinghe and Xiao Cangtian were a little uncertain at this moment.

Mu Zhaixing was so angry that he scoffed, "This is what you asked for, Lin Xun!"

If Mu Zhaixing had to be honest, he would admit that he would refuse any more one-on-one fights with Lin Xun, for the tragic defeat of Lang Qianheng was still fresh in his mind.

But if they could attack together, then it was a different story.

At least, Mu Zhaixing thought that Lin Xun would definitely suffer an ugly death.

Zhu Yingxue and the others grimaced. With their ego and sense of superiority, coming at Lin Xun all together was akin to admitting that any one of them was weaker than him so they could only win with numbers.

This made them extremely frustrated, but they were also aware it was the wisest course of action.

"How do you feel? Pleasantly surprised, I hope. But to me, this is only normal, otherwise it would be too boring if I defeated you one by one," said Lin Xun leisurely with unrivaled loftiness.

"You'll regret it!"

A metallic noise resounded as one of the three swords on Mu Zhaixing's back swept out and flashed with a dazzling silver light.

The auras of Zhu Yingxue and the others also sky-rocketed.

They were all enraged!

The atmosphere once again tensed up as weapons were drawn.

Everyone's face changed color, and they immediately paid close attention. Not even a murmur could be heard because the situation Lin Xun was faced with was too menacing.

Lang Qianheng was just one person.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was now facing seven supreme characters who weren't at all inferior to Lang Qianheng, and instead might even be more powerful.

Mu Zhaixing was from the Great Luo Ancient Domain, which was a world of sword cultivation. Carrying three swords, he was more powerful than even Lang Qianheng.

Zhu Yingxue came from the Torch Dragon Clan of the Absolute Yin Ancient Domain and had extraordinary talents along with an astounding background.

The other foreigners were largely the same as them.

Under this circumstance, what gave Lin Xun the confidence that he could suppress them all on his own?

No one knew.

Lin Xun had disappeared from the Ancient Wasteland Domain for over two years, and no one knew what he had gone through during that time, and what level his strength had reached.

Under the attention of the world, this battle was about to erupt!

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1490: You're Out

Chapter 1490: You're Out

In this situation, Lin Xun smiled slightly. Now it's finally interesting.

Boom!

He, who had been standing completely still in the air, suddenly took a step forward. His long black hair danced wildly as thundering dao sounds exploded all around him.

On the path of longevity, he had been invincible for too long!

Not to mention ordinary battles, even the duel with a character of Lang Qianhengs caliber hadnt been able to ignite his fighting spirit.

But now, he was finally somewhat interested.

Rumble!

A low sound reverberated in the void.

Lin Xun, who took the initiative to strike, was like a different person. He was sharp, proud, and domineering. His every movement seemed to be commanding the world.

When he punched out, his momentum steadily moved forth, as if asking if anyone in this world could compete with him. Under his aura, the mountains and rivers lost their colors.

Mu Zhaixings pupils constricted when he sensed the power in Lin Xuns strike.

Attack! he shouted and made his move without delay.

Swish!

His divine silver sword gently swirled in the air and drew a circular shadow. In this circle that was hundreds of feet in radius, the silhouette of a demonic god was sitting cross-legged.

Star Rainbow Divine Diffusion Sword!

The sword attack stirred the emotions of even some old monsters.

Buzz~

Zhu Yingxue raised up a purple copper mirror. In the mirror, a bizarre and cold eye surfaced and shot out a beam that was made up of black and white light.

The black light represented the night, and the white light represented the day.

They blended together just like the day and night rising together and divided the world into life and death!

The other envoys acted together with them, using their sacred treasures and supreme abilities.

In an instant, the sky was filled with colorful lights and booming dao sounds. All sorts of phenomena were manifested, causing the whole region to tremble in great terror.

Anyone could see that Mu Zhaixings group were using their true strength without any reservations from the get-go. They knew full well that Lin Xun was extraordinary, so they didnt dare to hold back.

Rumble!

In the midst of the sky-blotting attacks, Lin Xun kept advancing. He moved like electricity, like an illusion, like something intangible while waving with his fists.

He looked like he had gone mad!

But at the same time, he was inspiring and full of passion. His attitude of moving forth despite facing an army sparked everyones enthusiasm!

Dong!

A sound like that of a bell echoed as Lin Xuns fist qi clashed with Mu Zhaixings sword qi like a steel rod hitting hard on a bronze bell. A blinding light erupted between them.

Many people couldnt keep their eyes open, feeling as if their souls were being pierced by knives.

Crack!

The round sword shadow was crushed to pieces in a series of deafening explosions.

Mu Zhaixings face changed color as he quickly dodged. A trace of shock flashed in his eyes.

Swish!

The black and white beam from Zhu Yingxues purple copper mirror was shooting fast at Lin Xun. In its wake, eternal night and day seemed to spread, and the air shattered like glass.

Lin Xun did not even glance at it. From his feet, a Hornless Ice Dragon swept out and swung its tail, breaking off the black and white beam.

At the same time, a Pulao Roar resounded, creating golden ripples that crushed an approaching golden sword.

An illusory Bixi swept out and smashed a streak of dao light with its head.

A black lotus burning with Black Phoenixs divine flame engulfed a halberd.

In just a split second, Lin Xun dissolved the rain of attacks from all directions with his dao energy.

He never once frowned or looked back as he charged toward Mu Zhaixing.

No matter how many came at him, they were defeated one by one!

Use all your strength! Mu Zhaixings eyes glowed intimidatingly with a sharp, divine light.

His companions didnt need him to remind them to know that if they didnt use their full strength, then not to mention defeating Lin Xun, they would likely be drowned by his attacks.

This was something they absolutely could not accept.

The other two swords on Mu Zhaixings back flew out from their sheaths together, making their entrance with thundering sounds. One was electric violet and the other frost blue. Gathering with the silver sword, they combined into a sword formation, flashing with a sky-piercing might.

Everyone else also deployed their own supreme treasures and techniques.

These supreme figures from the outer domains all had astonishing heritages and extraordinary origins. None of their treasures were less than a Saint Treasure, and each of their inheritances were ancient and no less than top-class.

Even in terms of cultivation, they were all at the peak of the ninth longevity stage!

Striking together in full force, they were like gods engaging in a battle above the celestial heaven that had been lasting for eternity.

How terrifying!

The hearts and minds of many Ancient Wasteland Domain experts palpitated, and their faces paled in horror.

Most of them could no longer follow the details of the battle, but they still clearly felt the powerful aura in it, which made them feel like they were suffocating and losing their minds.

If it were me, how long would I be able to withstand this?

Imperial Son Shaohao, Fairy Ruowu, Mi Hengzhen, Ye Mohe, and a host of other supreme experts were fully focused with grave expressions.

Watching this battle, their nerves were tight and their hearts drummed.

The prowess of Mu Zhaixings group, as well as Lin Xuns valiance, all gave them a fierce and stunning visual impact.

As supreme figures, there were too few peer-to-peer battles in this world that were still worthy of their attention.

The battle before their eyes could undoubtedly be described as a world-class showdown on the supreme path.

Even if Lin Xun lost in the end, just the brave spirit he displayed today would be enough to make every cultivator in existence tremble!

At this moment, Lin Xun had yet to be defeated, nor did he show any signs of defeat.

In fact, under the siege of attacks coming from every direction, his courage mounted as the battle progressed. He was like an exiled immortal displaying his supreme sharpness under heaven.

Very good! Finally something of note! he laughed loudly as his hair danced wildly and his eyes flashed like lightning. Only at this moment did his fighting intent truly erupted.

He once again punched out.

However, the power and profound laws imprinted in this fist were once again different from before.

It was ancient, encompassing, boundless, and pure like the martial arts of a celestial immortal!

Lin Xun followed his fist like a true dragon rising from sleep, whose boisterous dance and proud roar shook the void.

Mu Zhaixings expression changed again.

It was simply unexpected to him that Lin Xuns battle power had once again climbed up. He found it unacceptable.

A rumble echoed as Mu Zhaixing resorted to his ultimate skill.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The sword formation of his electric violet, frost blue, and silver white swords set off a radiant circular arc. Like the Tai Chi circle, it pulsed at a zen rhythm of roundness, clarity, and unending life.

However, its aura was so powerful that some Saints were unable to remain calm.

This kind of sword formation was simply unheard of!

Boom!

When it clashed with the fist qi, however, the three divine swords were shaken and sent flying while buzzing continuously like they were wailing in pain. Consequently, the sword formation was destroyed.

Mu Zhaixing retreated and staggered back as the impact made his energy and blood churn. As blood seeped out from the corner of his lips, he was appalled.

Just how terrifying is this man?

Lin Xun was also battling several other supreme figures all at once, yet he could still exert such power. How could Mu Zhaixing not be shocked?

Not bad, again!

Lin Xun let out a long roar like that of a dragons, stirring up the area. His clothes fluttered as his dao light blazed so brightly that he looked like the sun.

He was operating the laws of the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art, but since he had mastered its mysteries and dao power, the manifested phenomenon had gained a new look.

His punch, laced with an invincible and crushing might, shook the heavens and moved the earth.

Mu Zhaixing forgot to breathe, and for the first time, he chose to retreat. The punch was so strong that he did not want to block it and therefore could only avoid it.

At the same time, he was infuriated that Lin Xun specifically targeted him right from the start. Did he look like the easiest to bully?

Mu Zhaixing retreated, but Lin Xun kept pressing up to him like a shadow, making it impossible for him to evade.

Zhu Yingxue and the rest also realized the predicament Mu Zhaixing was in. They attacked from all other directions using their full strength, but Lin Xun neutralized them all.

It was as if he was invulnerable to all laws. With just a thought, all sorts of power poured out from him and dissolved the rain of attacks!

He was alone and surrounded by multiple enemies, but he was the one steering the direction of the battle instead of being suppressed!

Noticing this, everyone was repeatedly shocked.

A single person was crushing his way left and right through the field while treating a group of enemies as if they were nothing. His overwhelming sharpness was inconcealable!

Even Saints watched him in a daze.

Again!

Lin Xun was fighting to his hearts content. His only regret was that although the opponents were fightworthy, they were still unable to make him use all of his power.

Such as his physical cultivation or his spirit cultivation.

At this moment, he was fighting using only his qi cultivation!

Bang!

In a horrendous collision, Mu Zhaixing, who was firmly targeted by Lin Xun, was sent flying. The punch put a huge dent on his chest. Blood spurted out from his mouth and nostrils.

His face instantly lost color and was as white as a sheet.

There was a clamor outside the battlefield.

Mu Zhaixing could be considered the leader of the foreign envoys, but from the very beginning of the battle, he had been chased after and oppressed by Lin Xun at every step. It had taken only a few moments for him to be beaten and injured!

This was something no one had been able to imagine.

Is that all you got? Lin Xun smiled faintly, his gaze intimidating.

Mu Zhaixing took a deep breath and suddenly waved his hand. His three swords flew up in a triangle position while hanging upside down. Then, they dropped down with mountainous pressure.

He naturally refused to yield and still wanted to fight!

But in a matter of moments, Mu Zhaixings attack was blown away with a bang. Like a great dragon rising from the abyss, Lin Xun crushed him with an unstoppable momentum.

Mu Zhaixing crumbled and coughed up blood in every step under the pressure. His face became paler and paler until it was almost transparent.

During this, Zhu Yingxue and the others still tried their best to hinder Lin Xun, but all their attacks were effectively nullified by him.

A trace of shock flashed in their eyes.

They just couldnt believe that Lin Xuns battle prowess would be this savage. He was like an unshakeable, divine mountain!

Youre out, said Lin Xun suddenly, his voice reverberating around the area.

In the distance, Mu Zhaixing was drenched in blood and unrecognizable. Disheveled and shaking nonstop, he was obviously unable to hold on for much longer.

He looked miserable.

Silence reigned over the crowd as everyones heart trembled uncontrollably.

The way Lin Xun conquered the battlefield was just too overbearing and godly!

As if he hadnt had enough of fighting, Lin Xun had taken his attention off Mu Zhaixing who couldnt fight anymore and charged at Zhu Yingxue.

Toward this arrogant woman and her malicious mouth, he naturally showed no mercy.

He swung his palm, and in just the blink of an eye, Zhu Yingxue screamed wretchedly amidst the crisp sounds of slapping.

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1491: Dominating All Enemies

Chapter 1491: Dominating All Enemies

Zhu Yingxues seductive face was red and swollen like a pigs head, and her hair was disheveled. Hatred and resentment filled her to the point that she was going insane.

How could she not see that Lin Xun was deliberately humiliating her and trampling on her dignity?

However, she was powerless to resist.

Even though her companions were still attacking Lin Xun from all directions, it was useless!

Too fierce! shouted someone from the audience. They could no longer hold back their excitement.

At first, they had been anxious and worried for Lin Xun, unsure if he would be a match for such a powerful group of opponents.

But now, anyone with a brain could see that he was unrivaled!

The number of opponents was irrelevant in the face of his absolute power.

There was only one thought in the minds of the great experts of the Ancient Wasteland Domain: How could a peak longevity king possess such heaven-defying fighting prowess?

Despite their wide experience and knowledge, they just couldnt comprehend it.

However, they were aware that Lin Xuns supreme path was different from the common one that they had known for all their lives!

Bang!

A crisp slap rang out from the battlefield. With a miserable scream, Zhu Yingxue was sent flying.

She then suddenly fainted. No one knew whether it was from the unbearable humiliation or her severe injuries.

This unexpected occurrence caused another round of dropping jaws.

A supreme figure of the Torch Dragon Clan had actually been slapped around until she lost consciousness!

Up to this point, Lang Qianheng and Mu Zhaixing were seriously wounded, and Zhu Yingxue had fainted, leaving only five foreign guests in the battlefield struggling to hold on.

Meanwhile, Lin Xuns momentum and energy were still climbing!

Before this fight, who would believe that this would happen? lamented Imperial Son Shaohao.

His mind could not be calmed. As the Imperial Son, he was likewise the leader of the Ancient Wasteland Domains supreme path. The attention he received and his reputation were not inferior to Lin Xuns.

Although he had never really sparred with Lin Xun and compared their strength, at this moment upon witnessing Lin Xuns domination in this battle, he had to sigh in admiration.

Fairy Ruowu and the others also shared the same thought as their hearts tumbled.

In the air, the expressions of the remaining five envoys were somber with a hint of bewilderment.

Their fighting intent was already wavering!

Whoosh!

Lin Xun didnt stop there. After eliminating Zhu Yingxue, he bolted toward a man who was thirty feet tall, full of bulging muscles, and shrouded in a raging water aura.

The man was Kun Shaojun from the imperial Kun[1] Clan in the North Sea Ancient Domain. His fighting strength was not inferior to that of Mu Zhaixing or Zhu Yingxue.

Moreover, his natural ability was the Engulfing Vortex Dao, which shared some similarities with the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer.

The members of the Kun Clan, who could take the shape of the Kun fish when entering the sea and the roc when in the sky, could raise a whirling storm while ascending the highest sky. Their innate talent, foundation, and heritage triumphed over those of many other ancient clans.

Kun Shaojun was the leader of the younger generation of his clan.

Seeing Lin Xun rushing towards him, Kun Shaojun bellowed, Surnamed Lin, do you dare to use your dao to compete with me?!

As his thunderous voice stirred up the sky, a huge vortex of water swiftly swirled out from him, engulfing everything around and ripping the air apart.

Vaguely, one could see a huge Kun swimming inside the vortex, breathing in and out currents, and creating winds and tides.

There was a wave of exclamations around the field as the visions of many people were suddenly filled with the image of a Kun. Seemingly thousands of miles long, it roamed the

sky and blotted out the sun. The grand scene was so suffocating that it made it hard for the crowd to breathe.

While this was indeed just the phenomenon manifested from Kun Shaojuns dao power, it still caused ones heart to tremble all the same.

Sure, why not?

Lin Xuns eyes flashed like electric sparks. In the area surrounding his tall and handsome figure, a boundless and unfathomable abyss suddenly emerged, within which the annihilation of countless stars were taking place.

The instant the Engulfing Vortex Dao and the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer appeared, their peerless dao powers were transformed into the Laws of Longevity and battled each other in the void!

RUMBLE~

Storms raged, and water currents roared. The void looked to be collapsing as it was filled with scenes of chaos and obliteration.

Many experts watched with bated breath and horrified expressions.

In dao confrontations, the most simple and direct method was to see the cultivators mastery of their grand daos. Similarly, this kind of fight was also the most dangerous.

A single misstep and ones own dao foundation might suffer a heavy setback!

Young people nowadays are truly fierce sighed an ancient cultivator watching from the shadows.

Suddenly, a long laugh could be heard amidst the deafening rumbles in the battlefield. Lin Xuns voice rang out, Looks like youre out as well.

His words still echoed when the vortex of water violently burst into nothingness.

Kun Shaojun coughed up blood at once as the impact forced him to stagger back several hundred feet before he stabilized himself.

His face was ashen and full of unwillingness, horror, and confusion, as if he couldnt believe how he could have lost so quickly.

No longer bothering with Kun Shaojun, Lin Xun turned to another opponent. Your turn.

It was supposed to be a group attack, but the current situation was that the outer-domain experts were being suppressed one by one!

The cultivators of the Ancient Wasteland Domain were on fire. If it wasn't for the fact that the battle had yet to end, they would have cheered out loud long ago.

They're going to lose, said a Saint. The judgment earned the approval of many people.

With Lang Qianheng, Mu Zhaixing, Zhu Yingxue, and Kun Shaojun being heavily injured, the fighting spirit of the remaining envoys had been shaken.

At this moment, it was difficult for them to even think about their own safety!

Sure enough, what happened next proved this.

First, it was a supreme cultivator from the God Dao Sect in the East Mulberry Ancient Domain, whose chest was pierced by the Taixuan sword qi. Greatly frightened, he voluntarily admitted defeat.

Then, it was a supreme character from the Heavenly Flame Ancient Domain. Under Lin Xun's Omni-Finger, his skin ruptured and blood flowed out like a waterfall.

Immediately after that, an expert from the Star Fiend Ancient Domain and another from the Nine Dark Ancient Domain were also suppressed one after another.

From start to finish, Lin Xun was an invincible force, devastating and unstoppable!

All of the foreign envoys were top-class heaven prides in terms of their dao attainments on the supreme path.

Yet, Lin Xun had been able to dominate them one by one without any hiccups!

Looks like you're all out.

Standing tall in the sky filled with his azure dao light, Lin Xun looked like an exiled god looking down on the mortal world.

Only his voice resounded throughout the quiet field.

Everyone else was in a trance, yet to wake from their shock.

None of them had expected that Lin Xun would be able to win against multiple powerful opponents like this.

On top of that, he won beautifully!

He had suffered no injuries nor any suppression, and displayed a crushing momentum through the entire battle. This was something that no one could have expected at all.

Meanwhile, Lang Qianheng, Mu Zhaixing, Zhu Yingxue, and the other five envoys looked ragged and dispirited. Their lofty and arrogant manners at the beginning contrasted with how lousy and pitiful they were at the moment.

This fight had originally been initiated by Lang Qianheng, who wanted to duel Lin Xun above the Spirit Tempering Tower of Baiyujing.

But not only had Lang Qianheng lost miserably, but his companions had also gotten dominated by Lin Xun!

They could never have predicted such a disastrous defeat. Being pinned here as losers in full view of the crowd, their dignity and ego were trampled on as they had no place to hide.

That was right; they had all failed!

Even when joining forces!

They desperately wanted to retort Lin Xun's words, but they had lost the power to do so.

Victory!

Someone suddenly let out an excited scream and broke the silence, also stirring the emotions that the crowd had suppressed in their hearts.

The area instantly erupted with joyous cheers and shouts that resounded through the clouds.

Hahahaha, Young Master Lin won!

He dominated them all by himself!

Were those envoys so arrogant? But at the hands of the Demon God Lin, they're nothing special. He gave them a life lesson!

I have to admit those foreigners are very powerful, but no one else is to blame for their bad luck when they chose to cross a ruthless character like Lin Xun!

Boiling voices echoed between heaven and earth as if everyone was venting their emotions.

After today's battle, Lin Xun's influence in the Ancient Wasteland Domain will no longer have any equal, sighed Imperial Son Shaohao and the other supreme figures with indescribable emotions.

This man truly lives up to his reputation as a Demon God, lamented some old monsters.

The battle had been a nerve-racking ride, but the final result was undoubtedly delightful.

Lin Xun had won!

The morale of the Ancient Wasteland Domain was boosted, and the arrogance of the outer-domain visitors were repressed. Who would dare to say the Ancient Wasteland Domain had no one moving forward?

He won, he won Hehes too formidable! Wei Lingke was so excited that her arms danced, and her eyes glowed with honor.

Next to her, Ran Xing stood with a wooden expression. He realized that no matter how hard he trained, he would still never be able to surpass Lin Xun in this lifetime.

The gap between them was too big!

The only people feeling conflicted at the moment were the members of the Omega Sword Sect. They didnt know whether they should feel happy about the fact that Lin Xun had won

After all, they were enemies. How could they possibly cheer for their enemys victory?

But regardless, todays battle was bound to shake Baiyujing and the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain when the details of it spread.

Under the attention of many, the whole group of foreign visitors had been single-handedly dominated by Lin Xun!

Such a feat would definitely shock the entire world.

Hell be hailed as the leader of everyone under the Saint stage, commented an ancient character with emotion.

Everyone around also sighed.

Isnt that a good thing? The Conflict of the Nine Domains is about to kick off. With him participating in it, our Ancient Wasteland Domain finally has the hope of clearing our past humiliation! rang an anticipating and fiery voice.

With just him alone? I think its very much up in the air. Dont forget that the ones he defeated today are only some envoys, whereas the Nine Domains Battlefield will gather the strongest of supreme cultivators from the other eight domains!

Some people shook their heads. It wasnt that they underestimated Lin Xun, but that they didnt think he alone could overturn the situation that the Ancient Wasteland Domain would face in the upcoming domain conflict.

Better to have a glimpse of hope than to have none at all. Its been countless ages Our Ancient Wasteland Domain has been humiliated for far too long! An ancient expert gritted his teeth, his voice carrying an extreme grievance.

1. Creature in Chinese mythology

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1492: Humiliating Proposal

Chapter 1492 Humiliating Proposal

Lin Xun had won!

On the very same day, the news spread like it had sprouted wings thanks to the work of the Windspeaker Clan, making a huge splash.

A month ago, a conceited Lang Qianheng had challenged Lin Xun to a duel above the Spirit Tempering Tower of Baiyujing, which had raised a clamor in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Therefore, everyone had been paying attention to Baiyujing during this past month, with the majority of people feeling uncertain about the duel.

It was due to the fact that Lang Qianheng was too strong. He came from an outer domain and had extraordinary talents and a terrifying heritage. It was impossible not to worry about the possibility that Lin Xun might lose.

But now that he had won, every corner of the world was abuzz with cheers.

Even the top-class ancient dao lineages were all secretly relieved. Their hearts were greatly comforted.

The Ancient Wasteland Domain had been suppressed by the other eight for far too long!

It had failed miserably during the two Conflicts of the Nine Domains in the far past and gone on the decline. Its former splendor and glory had all faded away.

It could be said the Ancient Wasteland Domain had tasted blood, tears, and humiliation, and had been oppressed by the other eight domains to the point where it couldn't raise its head.

That was why Lin Xun's battle had been receiving all the attention.

Had Lin Xun lost, it would have dealt a fatal blow to the morale of the Ancient Wasteland Domain's cultivation world.

But on the contrary, his victory would right its name and allow it to hold its head up high!

This battle was capable of deciding the historic trend of the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Fortunately, Lin Xun had won!

His victory was beautiful, straightforward, and indisputable. Regardless of who, every cultivator who heard the news all felt a surge of emotions and inspiration.

Without exaggeration, this battle had left a deep impact enough to be recorded in the annals of the Ancient Wasteland Domain and remembered for generations to come!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was currently the most prominent figure in the domain. His name, his achievements, and his past deeds had become the most enthusiastically discussed topic of the residents.

This was prestige.

In the past, Lin Xun had killed his way to fame and offended numerous forces in the Ancient Wasteland Domain in the process. Many revered and supported him, but there were also many who loathed and resisted him. His reputation had received mixed reviews.

However, it was different now. Even the dao forces who hated Lin Xun's guts could no longer slander and attack him.

Because if they did, they would be standing on the opposite side of the whole world!

In short, the effects of this battle on the Ancient Wasteland Domain had only just begun.

.....

Hidden Holy Lands, Divine Apparatus Pavilion.

As a sacred land worshiped and feared by countless cultivators in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, the Divine Apparatus Pavilion had lofty status.

Their specialty was deducing the general trend of the world and fortune-telling.

For example, they had made predictions on the signs of the great age, the Supreme Realm, and the Conflict of the Nine Domains and announced them to the world.

The heirs of the Divine Apparatus Pavilion were also known as the ‘Penmen of the Cultivation World History.’ They were in charge of the two supreme divine objects used to record the historical events of the world – the Spring Autumn Brush and the Annals of History.

However, the atmosphere in the Divine Apparatus Pavilion was particularly depressing today.

In a spacious and ancient hall.

“Soon, I will be leaving. May I get a clear answer from you before I do?” resounded a majestic and indifferent voice.

It was a violet-robed man with profound eyes and an intimidating aura.

He came from the Nine Dark Ancient Domain, was named Chi Qianqiu, and was a terrifying existence of the Quasi-Emperor stage.

However, being subjected to the Ancient Wasteland Domain’s heavenly laws, his cultivation was suppressed to the Saint stage, which was shown through the aura he emitted.

He was the head of the envoys coming to the Ancient Wasteland Domain this time. The eight young envoys were all following his lead.

Only Chi Qianqiu’s slightly impatient voice echoed in the big hall.

In the main seat, Mister Miaoxuan was contemplating things with a frown.

In the other positions were the elders of Divine Apparatus Pavilion. They were also silent, but their slightly gloomy expressions reflected their disturbed minds.

A while ago, Chi Qianqiu had brought a group of young cultivators such as Lang Qianheng and descended to the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Their main purpose was to conduct a negotiation.

The content was simple, they wanted the Ancient Wasteland Domain to voluntarily hand over nine Flying Immortal Tablets in the upcoming domain war!

The Flying Immortal Tablet was the entrance ticket to the Kunlun Dominion, and each domain possessed nine of them.

Agreeing to Chi Qianqiu’s proposal was no different from cutting off the Ancient Wasteland Domain’s access to the Kunlun Dominion!

In return, the other eight domains would be merciful during the Conflict of the Nine Domains and wouldn't hunt down and kill the experts of the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

How could the Divine Apparatus Pavilion agree to this humiliating and unfair condition?

"Fellow Daoist, you are being very pushy," sighed Mister Miaoxuan.

Chi Qianqiu grunted. "Pushy? If it wasn't for the Flying Immortal Tablets, do you think I would have come to this place to negotiate with you?"

This was the Divine Apparatus Pavilion in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, but Chi Qianqiu was emboldened, and his attitude was aggressive.

In his opinion, the Ancient Wasteland Domain had fallen to the bottom and was unqualified to compete against the other eight domains!

Someone couldn't hold back and said indignantly, "If we agree to your condition, then all the other domains really won't deal with our cultivators during the domain conflict?"

"I said we would be merciful and let them live," Chi Qianqiu said expressionlessly. "I'm sure you haven't forgotten the heavy casualties you suffered in the last two conflicts. Do you intend to repeat the same mistake?"

His icy voice carried disdain and undisguised threat.

Everyone's expression flickered.

The Ancient Wasteland Domain had suffered two crushing defeats in the past two conflicts. Many outstanding heroes had perished and left their corpses in the Nine Domains Battlefield.

This humiliation and hatred ran in their blood!

It was also those two domain conflicts that had led to the decline of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, which had then had its supreme path cut off. 'Heavy' was not enough to describe this loss.

How could everyone here forget it?

The atmosphere in the hall grew more and more oppressive as many people felt sadness, shame, and anger rising from the bottom of their hearts.

The taste of being a fish on the chopping board of the opponent was dreadful and degrading.

“The Divine Apparatus Pavilion cannot agree to this condition in the stead of everyone in the Ancient Wasteland Domain!” declared Mister Miaoxuan suddenly. His words were calm, but filled with determination.

Chi Qianqiu was stunned, seemingly finding this hard to believe, then laughed angrily, “Isn’t this called refusing a toast only to be forced to drink a forfeit?”

Mister Miaoxuan said calmly, “We can’t avoid the killing on the Nine Domains Battlefield whether we hand over the Flying Immortal Tablets or not. In that case, why hand them over?”

Chi Qianqiu’s expression was chilling. “It seems that the descent of the Supreme Realm in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, which has enabled your youngsters to step onto the supreme path, has given you the courage to make this kind of decision. But do you seriously think those little guys can overturn your inevitable defeat?

“Ridiculous!” Chi Qianqiu kept rattling away, “Take my advice, your domain may have a chance to drag its dying breath if you agree to my condition. But if you do not agree...”

“Then what?” Mister Miaoxuan looked Chi Qianqiu directly in the eyes.

“Then your cultivators will be reduced to prey on the Nine Domains Battlefield; they will be hunted down to the very last one. And your Frontline Battlefield will be trampled in this domain war!” Chi Qianqiu stressed every word murderously.

The hall instantly became restless. Many faces paled.

The Frontline Battlefield was the only line of defense against the other eight domains. Once it was broken through, the enemies would be able to drive straight into the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

When that happened, it would be a big cake waiting to be divided by the other eight domains!

Many dao lineages would be destroyed, many cultivators would be enslaved and exploited, and countless beings would be devastated in this storm!

Will this...happen?

All eyes turned to Mister Miaoxuan as the atmosphere grew tense.

“There is no need to discuss this matter. It is nothing more than a domain conflict. Our Ancient Wasteland Domain would rather die standing upright than live on our knees!”

A warm voice suddenly resounded outside. At some point, the gentle, plainly dressed Mister Shen had arrived and was walking into the hall.

Seeing him, Mister Miaoxuan was inwardly relieved. He smiled, “You’ve finally returned, Senior Brother.”

Mister Shen also smiled. “How else would I take this burden off your hands if I didn’t? Since I have made this decision, I’ll shoulder the consequences.

“Whether this decision is right or wrong, I will have a clear conscience even if I were to be questioned by the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain one day.”

After a short pause, Mister Shen turned to Chi Qianqiu. “Your juniors have all been defeated. I suggest you hurry up and take them away. Otherwise, I don’t know how much more humiliation they will be able to suffer.”

“What?” Chi Qianqiu was dumbstruck. He couldn’t believe his ears.

Mister Shen waved his sleeve. A curtain of light appeared and played the sped-up scenes of the battle that had just taken place in the sky of Baiyujing.

Watching Lang Qianheng, Zhu Yingxue, Mu Zhaixing, and the other five envoys being crushed one by one by Lin Xun in a devastating manner, Chi Qianqiu could not maintain a composure befitting of a Quasi-Emperor. His pupils constricted, and his face visibly darkened.

“Who is he?” asked Chi Qianqiu in a heavy tone after the light curtain disappeared.

“Who he is isn’t important. What’s important is that you really should leave,” said Mister Shen indifferently.

Chi Qianqiu sneered. “You think that little lad alone can turn the tide in the Nine Domains Battlefield? Childish!”

He paused a little and continued, “I can tell you right now that the young experts following me here are at most first-class experts. There are plenty more stronger people than them, such as the Azure Blue Eight Supremes, or the top fifty of the Eight Domains’ Supreme Rankings... Far too many!”

In the end, he coldly looked at Mister Shen. “That is the depth of our eight domains. Don’t forget that our supreme paths have never been cut off; even our Saints are all on the supreme path!

“Now, let me ask you, what does your Ancient Wasteland Domain have to fight against us eight? That little brat just now? What a joke!”

These final words were imbued with utter disdain as they reverberated endlessly in the big hall.

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1493: Nothing But Supreme Sits Here, Our Generation Rises through Storms

Chapter 1493 Nothing But Supreme Sits Here, Our Generation Rises through Storms

The atmosphere in the big hall was suffocating.

What does your Ancient Wasteland Domain have to fight us?

The overbearing question caused the expression of every Divine Apparatus Pavilion elder to falter in shame and frustration.

Seeing this, Chi Qianqiu's face flashed with contempt.

It's been ages, but these fellows who languish in the Ancient Wasteland Domain are a bunch of insufferable cowards!

In this silence, Mister Shen suddenly smiled and directed his hand toward the door with a 'please' gesture.

No words were spoken, but the meaning of his action was obvious!

Chi Qianqiu was first taken aback, then his face turned red in stifled anger and embarrassment. He asked heavily, "You really intend to invite your own destruction?"

The suppressed fury in his voice was murderous.

Mister Shen retracted his hand and said calmly, "We respect you as a guest, but if you refuse to leave when your leave is due, don't blame us for shutting the door and beating the dog."

"Shut the door and beat the dog?" Chi Qianqiu abruptly stood up, his eyes blooming with an intimidating light.

He, a mighty Quasi-Emperor who had descended to the Ancient Wasteland Domain as the leading envoy to conduct a negotiation, was regarded as a 'dog!'

This was no longer as simple as a slap in the face, but a glaring humiliation.

His expression instantly clouded with seething killing intent.

Mister Shen ignored it and casually said, “If you want to fight, I’ll gladly satisfy you. The worst thing that can happen is that I’ll break your legs, crack your head, and then personally send you lapdogs back to where you came from.”

“How dare you?!” Chi Qianqiu’s beard and hair flew up as he raged.

Bang!

No one saw how Mister Shen moved, but the next moment, Chi Qianqiu was swung up before being ruthlessly smashed on the ground, causing the big hall to quake a little.

Everyone else was stunned; only Mister Miaoxuan sighed and shook his head. His senior brother was indeed a good-tempered and humble gentleman who loved peace, but when it came to dealing with enemies, he was also the most merciless and overbearing!

Just like how he was at the moment.

Chi Qianqiu’s head was spinning. Sprawling on the ground, his expression was frozen solid, as if he had not expected at all that Mister Shen would dare to use violence.

Then, he saw Mister Shen rolling up his sleeves and walking toward him while ordering, “Close the door and start beating the dog. To think that a mere envoy has been barking at our Divine Apparatus Pavilion for so many days. You are definitely a foolhardy dog. If we don’t break your legs, how can we face the Ancient Wasteland Domain?”

Mister Miaoxuan and the other elders couldn’t help but laugh, their eyes gleaming unkindly.

Their patience had been tested for too long!

Chi Qianqiu’s face twisted. He shouted angrily, “Do you know the consequences of doing this? It’s not something you can withstand...”

Bang!

Mister Shen’s fist smashed in his face. The execution was so crude that it could belong to a street fight, absent any trace of style and elegance that was normally seen from a high-level master.

Chi Qianqiu’s mouth and nose sprayed blood, and his teeth fell out. He roared in rage, and his eyes popped out as the hatred almost drove him crazy.

While he was a Quasi-Emperor, under the suppression of the Ancient Wasteland Domain’s heavenly laws, his cultivation was restrained at the Saint stage.

Under this circumstance, where could he get the power to resist?

Thump!

Mister Shen raised his foot and stomped down, breaking Chi Qianqiu's legs. Blood streamed out.

Mister Shen then sighed softly, "As a guest, you should act like one instead of upsetting the host. Since we can't kill you, the least we can do is give you a good beating."

Chi Qianqiu was going crazy. He was so furious and embarrassed that his lungs wanted to explode.

He was an envoy representing the will of the other eight domains, and on top of that, he was also a Quasi-Emperor who stood above all Saints!

But now, he was being beaten like a dog!

Pa!

Mister Shen's slap came out of the blue before Chi Qianqiu could react. As stars filled his vision, he shrieked, "You're bringing your own destruction!!"

Mister Shen frowned and deployed both fists and feet. He pinned Chi Qianqiu on the ground and dropped a rain of punches and kicks. Very soon, Chi Qianqiu became red and swollen all over. Coupled with his disheveled hair, he had taken a completely new appearance.

Eventually, Mister Shen exhaled a long breath as if satisfied and mumbled, "It's been so long that I almost forgot how good I am at scuffling..."

If Lin Xun saw this, his jaw would drop. Who could believe that the senior whom he greatly revered was actually so savage?

Even Mister Miaoxuan and the other elders felt that Mister Shen's action was somewhat...disgraceful. Their mouths twitched a little.

On the ground, Chi Qianqiu looked like he was on his last breath.

Both his legs had been broken, and the bones in them had been cracked into an unknown number of pieces. He seemed beyond miserable.

"Senior Brother..." Mister Miaoxuan came up to Mister Shen with a worried expression, not knowing how he should phrase his words.

Mister Shen smiled benignly. "You want to beat him up as well? Go ahead. As long as you don't kill him, you can beat him all you want."

Lying paralyzed like a dead dog, Chi Qianqiu shuddered upon hearing this. The beating had frightened him witless.

He was even scared that Mister Shen would disregard everything and kill him.

After all, even a rabbit could bite when pushed to the brink. If Mister Shen decided to kill him regardless of the consequences, then he definitely wouldn't leave the Ancient Wasteland Domain alive!

While the eight domains might take revenge for him in the future, what was the point when he was already a dead man?

Before Mister Miaoxuan could speak, Mister Shen already gave orders, "Throw him out. He's a Quasi-Emperor, so some superficial wounds can't kill him."

An elder instantly stepped forth and dragged Chi Qianqiu out of the hall like mud paste.

"I know it isn't right to beat up the envoy, but how can we let him leave with a happy heart after he upset us?" Mister Shen swept his gaze over the others. "Moreover, our domain already has no retreat in the upcoming conflict, so should we endure them?"

The elders were all silent.

"Since we can't endure anymore, might as well stop now. Let us find out about our fate after putting up a good fight!"

Mister Shen's voice was calm, but his brave spirit was resounding.

Then, he seemed to recall something and laughed, "But of course, do you think Chi Qianqiu would tell anyone else about the humiliation he's suffered here?"

The crowd was dumbstruck, and then they couldn't help but laugh as well.

However, everyone present knew that Mister Shen's today action had decided the only option of the Ancient Wasteland Domain in the upcoming Nine Domains Conflict –

Fighting to the death!

.....

The battle above the Spirit Tempering Tower of Baiyujing had come to an end.

In the same evening, Lang Qianheng, Mu Zhaixing, Zhu Yingxue, and the other five young supreme figures from the other eight domains were taken away by a grim-looking Chi Qianqiu.

They left quickly without delaying a second.

“Senior, we...” On the way back, Mu Zhaixing looked ashamed. He didn’t know what to say after they had lost so miserably against Lin Xun.

The others also hung their heads, their hearts tormented by shame.

Chi Qianqiu swept his eyes over the dispirited and indignant young cultivators and was reminded of the embarrassment he had suffered at the Divine Apparatus Pavilion. His expression clouded over.

In this diplomatic trip to the Ancient Wasteland Domain, he had not only failed to achieve the main objective but also had been greatly humiliated. Thinking of this, Chi Qianqiu almost exploded with anger.

“Senior, how did the negotiation with the Divine Apparatus Pavilion go? Did they agree to hand over their Flying Immortal Tablets? Since you were present, I bet they didn’t dare to refuse at all, right?” said Zhu Yingxue in an attempt to change the subject.

However, it instantly irritated Chi Qianqiu like rubbing salt into his wound. His face darkened visibly.

He scolded, “Still yapping away after being defeated like that, are you not ashamed?!”

Zhu Yingxue’s face paled in shock and embarrassment. She instantly snapped her mouth shut.

The young cultivators vaguely realized that Chi Qianqiu had also failed his mission. Otherwise, he wouldn’t look this terrifyingly gloomy.

However, Zhu Yingxue’s treatment was a good warning. They didn’t dare to ask questions.

“Go!” Chi Qianqiu snorted. Forcibly suppressing the urge to vent his anger, he led the group away at full speed.

On that same day, the envoys left the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

However, the Ancient Wasteland Domain did not calm down.

Lin Xun’s unparalleled might and his brilliant victory were still spreading and creating a sensation.

He had disappeared for two years after the closing of the Supreme Realm, only to achieve such a feat right after emerging again. Who wouldn’t be shocked?

Many ancient dao lineages in the Ancient Wasteland Domain had begun to consider him invincible among the supreme elites of the young generations. They reckoned he already had the power to lead the pack!

Some forces even put him on their list of ‘must never be messed with’ as he was simply too terrifying. Despite being a loner who had never joined a faction, he had been on a constant rise up until this point where his might was enough to decide the weather of the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

The scariest thing was that no one knew where his true limits were. Even the battle with Mu Zhaixing’s group still seemed to have failed to force out his full strength.

The evidence was that after dominating them all, Lin Xun had still looked calm, relaxed, and full of energy. Not even a strand of hair on his head had been harmed!

The only ones feeling conflicted were the forces who had been hostile to Lin Xun.

They loathed him so much that they wanted him dead, but they were also well aware that his prestige had risen to an unprecedented level. Whoever dared to deal with him would become the world’s enemy.

The battlefield in Baiyujing was in the territory of the Omega Sword Sect, who regarded Lin Xun as their mortal enemy.

But in the end, they had still had no choice but to allow the battle, not daring to even entertain the thought of using it to plot against him.

After the battle, they had even secretly protected him while he left Baiyujing because at the end of the day, they would be the one taking all the blame if something were to happen to Lin Xun within their territory!

At this moment, the sensational Lin Xun was sitting in a luxurious restaurant far away from Baiyujing.

Named ‘Drunken Immortal,’ the restaurant was three thousand feet tall and had an antique feel to it.

On the highest floor, Lin Xun was gathering with a group of close friends: Imperial Son Shaohao, Fairy Ruowu, Yuan Fatian, Mi Hengzhen, Ye Mohe, Wang Xuanyu, Ji Xingyao, Chi Lingxiao, and the other supreme figures of the current generation.

The atmosphere of the banquet was lively and cordial.

They had no worries as there were many Saints outside, secretly guarding the Drunken Immortal Restaurant!

After all, apart from Lin Xun and a few others, behind the rest were various ancient dao lineages. So how could these dao lineages put their supreme characters at risk?

Therefore, even those forces that had enmity with Lin Xun didn't dare to take any action!

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1494: First Eliminate Ancient Wasteland, Then Fight for Supremacy

Chapter 1494 First Eliminate Ancient Wasteland, Then Fight for Supremacy

Outside the Drunken Immortal Restaurant, a sage sighed, "The future of the Ancient Wasteland Domain will soon belong to these youngsters!"

The young cultivators inside the restaurant had stepped onto the supreme path, reigned as longevity Kings, and dominated their peers. They were like blazing suns in the sky of the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

When they became supreme Saints, even the old Saint monsters in the domain would have nothing on them.

"That indeed would be the case if the domain conflict didn't exist. But it does, and we all know that these youngsters are bound to take part in it," said another Saint suddenly. "How many of them do you think will be able to return alive from the Nine Domains Battlefield?"

The question caused all the Saints guarding outside the restaurant to fall silent, their hearts heavy.

The Conflict of the Nine Domains!

It was a kind of war that had dealt fatal blows to the Ancient Wasteland Domain. That battlefield had buried countless heaven prides along with their resentment, tears of blood, and humiliation.

In the upcoming domain conflict, would the Ancient Wasteland Domain repeat this tragic history?

Inside the Drunken Immortal Restaurant, the supreme experts were also discussing the Conflict of the Nine Domains over wine.

Mi Hengzhen said, “When the Nine Domains Battlefield opens, a group of True Saint seniors will lead us into it. Since this is no trivial matter but one of life or death for our domain, all the dao lineages involved will send out their strongest experts.

“But as you all know, the domain conflict will have two major battlefields.

“One is the Frontline Battlefield, which is like the barrier of our Ancient Wasteland Domain where it defends itself against the other eight domains. Only experts at the Saint stage and above are qualified to enter; anyone else going there would just be running toward their own demise.

“The other is the Nine Domains Battlefield. Located in the center of the nine domains, it consists of various interface continents. Due to its heavenly laws, this battlefield can only accommodate True Saint experts at most.

“However, it’s very difficult for cultivators below the King stage to survive in the Nine Domains Battlefield, so generally speaking, it’s where experts between the King and Saint stages fight for supremacy.

“Our destination is the Nine Domains Battlefield.”

At this point, Mi Hengzhen took a deep breath and said, “At that time, the experts from the other eight domains will all flock into it as well. And it’s certain that once the battle begins, they will all point their weapons at us at the first opportunity!”

Hearing this, everyone’s eyes flashed with shock.

“Although the other eight domains are not allied, I’m sure you know that during the previous two domain conflicts, they had an agreement to ‘first eliminate Ancient Wasteland, then fight for supremacy!’” continued Mi Hengzhen.

“What do you mean?”

Mi Hengzhen sneered, “That is, they’d first cut down our experts before competing among themselves to decide the rankings!”

The cordial atmosphere in the room suddenly sank into silence. The expression of every supreme character darkened.

First eliminate Ancient Wasteland, then fight for supremacy!

Just eight words, but what they indicated was enough to spark the deep hatred of anyone from the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

“It’s definitely going to be different this time,” said someone through gritted teeth. “And when that time comes, I’d like to see what kind of backbone they have to dare to target us!”

Meanwhile, the majority remained silent.

Their fate was to be targeted by all the experts of the other eight domains together. Thus, one could only imagine the perilous situation they would face in the Nine Domains Battlefield.

The most frightening thing was that the supreme paths of the other eight domains had never been cut off, which meant any random expert there could be a supreme character.

Without a doubt, they had no shortage of supreme True Saints either!

Under these circumstances, one would have to face extremely severe challenges in an effort to survive in the Nine Domains Battlefield.

And to even take it a step further, which was to overturn the past failures and quell the eight domains’ encroachment, how much hope did the Ancient Wasteland Domain have?

As each person delved into their own thoughts, the drink in their hands became tasteless.

Imperial Son Shaohao suddenly chuckled. “This upcoming Nine Domains Conflict is destined to be different from the past. No matter how perilous our situation will be, ultimately, we still have hope!”

“Precisely. After entering the Nine Domains Battlefield, we should seek the method to become supreme Saints right away, only then will we no longer have to fear any opponents,” approved Fairy Ruowu in a clear voice.

They were all characters of iron wills, so this matter could not make them waver.

“What do you think, Brother Lin?” Fairy Ruowu suddenly looked at Lin Xun, who had not spoken.

Stunned for a second, Lin Xun replied, “I don’t really have any opinion. Just wondering how many enemies I should kill and to get enough Fortunes of War Merits to activate the Flying Immortal Tablet and earn the qualification to enter the Kunlun Dominion.”

Hearing this, everyone was also stunned, and then they all burst out laughing.

Many inwardly lamented, As expected of Demon God Lin. When we’re all stuck worrying about the dangers in the domain conflict, he’s already thinking about the Kunlun Dominion.

“Hahaha, looks like you already have a Flying Immortal Tablet in your possession, Brother Lin,” laughed Imperial Son Shaohao heartily.

“Indeed.” Lin Xun didn’t hide it.

“Then you have to be extra careful, Brother Lin. What those foreigners covet the most are the Flying Immortal Tablets. If they know you have one, they will definitely target you with the aim to kill,” warned Ye Mohe.

Lin Xun laughed, “That’d actually be better. It’s like a big wave of Fortunes of War Merits delivering themselves to my doorstep. I’ll just have to accept them one by one.”

This earned another burst of laughter from the crowd, and the atmosphere in the big room became harmonious.

If this had been in the past, some would definitely criticize Lin Xun for being too arrogant and pompous, but now, everyone took it for granted that it was only normal for him to say such a thing.

Otherwise, it wouldn’t do right by the monstrous prestige he had today!

Of course, they were just joking around. They were sure that when the Conflict of the Nine Domains started, even Lin Xun would not dare to be careless.

.....

The banquet ran until midnight.

Lin Xun had a long chat with Xiao Cangtian, Ye Chen, Ji Xingyao, and a group of old friends before he finally hit the road alone.

In the past several months, he had been a traveler who roamed the world, admiring its beautiful scenery and witnessing the various lives that thrived.

He had also spent a month on the art of stone carving that Mister Shen had taught him to comb through his ego and mindset. This had resulted in a positive transformation in his state of mind.

Now, he intended to return to Star Chess Sea and wait quietly for the Conflict of the Nine Domains!

“Show yourself.”

In the deep darkness of the night, Lin Xun, who was striding alone in the sea of clouds above a vast mountain range, stopped abruptly and looked behind.

From the cloud, a black-robed old man with gray hair and a thin figure emerged. His posture was straight as a sword.

“Please don’t misunderstand, little friend. This old man is from the Omega Sword Sect. I just want to discuss something with you,” said the black-robed old man calmly, without any ill intentions.

He was clearly a Sword Saint. Although his aura was restrained, one could still feel his invisible might.

“Oh, what is it?” Lin Xun’s eyes were cold. His posture looked relaxed, but his qi was already operating at full capacity.

“It concerns the Omega Sword. Little friend, I hope that you can return it to us.” The old man cupped his fist. “If you agree, I can represent the Omega Sword Sect and declare the grudge between us a thing of the past.”

Lin Xun asked, “What if I don’t agree?”

The old man fell into a long silence before he said, “You’re probably aware that this is a good opportunity to resolve our enmity.”

Lin Xun laughed, “In the past, your sect tried to deal with me more than once. By all rights, it’s I who should resent you. How come you’re here to forgive me now?”

The old man’s expression sank, and his eyes flashed with a cold gleam. “I hope you can think twice, little friend. While your prestige is currently unmatched, you would make a big mistake if you think it allows you to disregard everything.”

Lin Xun’s smile faded. “You should know that I never fear any threats. You want the Omega Sword? Then fight for it.”

The old man’s expression flickered. He gazed at Lin Xun for a long time before finally saying with a sigh, “Forget it, you can go.”

Lin Xun’s pupils constricted as this caught him by surprise.

“I took this sword from Yun Qingbai. He is gone, but I know that he died with regrets.” Lin Xun decided to explain a little in return to the old man’s attitude, his calm expression devoid of any other emotion. “Although he and I were mortal enemies, I will one day use this sword to pay homage to his soul.”

After saying this, he drifted away.

In his heart, Yun Qingbai had been an opponent who deserved death, but likewise an opponent that he respected.

He was a supreme but tragic character.

Sometimes, Lin Xun would put himself in his shoes. He had come to the conclusion that if he had been under control from the first day of cultivation, then he wouldn't necessarily do better than Yun Qingbai.

The black-clad old man watched Lin Xun drifting further and further away while resisting the urge to make a move. In the end, he sighed softly.

"Ancestor, why did you let him go?" Several people swept out from the surrounding area, all wearing puzzled expressions.

"Why do you think he dares to travel alone?" asked the old man.

The newcomers were dumbfounded.

"If he doesn't have something to rely on, then how could he dare to reject this old man so firmly?" said the old man with a complicated expression.

He was a Sword Saint who had secluded himself from the world for a long time, but for the first time in his life, he had given up his original intention and decided against a fight when facing a junior.

He wasn't being overly cautious; he just had made the judgment that even if he had attacked, there was no guarantee that he could detain Lin Xun!

"In every age, this world produces a genius... If Yun Qingbai was still around, his achievements would definitely not be inferior to him. It's a pity..." sighed the old man as he strode away with his hands on his back, his figure desolate and dispirited.

The others exchanged glances.

They didn't understand and were unreconciled to this outcome.

This was probably the gap between them and the old man.

Several hours later, just before dawn broke.

Lin Xun once again stopped in his tracks above a mountain stream with a frown and muttered, "Just can't leave me alone, do you..."

He turned around and gazed at the distant night sky. His eyes flashed like lightning, eerily cold and intimidating.

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1495: A Stormy Journey

Chapter 1495 A Stormy Journey

In the darkness, a speck of Buddha light shone.

Then, a thin monk with long white eyebrows draping down both sides of his face stepped out of the darkness.

With one step, he was standing ten feet before Lin Xun.

“Earth Treasury Temple’s Fa Lin, nice to meet you, little friend.” The old monk folded his hands together with neither a sad nor happy expression on his gaunt face.

Lin Xun’s black hair and clothes billowed around him though no wind stirred the air. His body of qi instantly soared to an unprecedented level.

Only his face was without a ripple of expression. “Old monk, what do you want?”

“Little friend, since you are heading to the Nine Domains Battlefield, why don’t you leave the Great Treasury Silent Scripture and the Bodhi wood behind in case they get lost on the battlefield,” said Old Monk Fa Lin calmly.

“Lost? Are you saying that it’s impossible for me to come back alive from the Nine Domains Battlefield?” Lin Xun’s eyes shone coldly.

The Earth Treasury Temple!

How would he forget this orthodoxy?

In the past, powerful cultivators of this orthodoxy such as Ancient Buddha Son, the eighteen sons of the Earth Treasury Temple. and Saint Fa Zheng had tried to hunt him down.

The reason for that was very simple: the Earth Treasury Temple regarded Lin Xun as a heretic and wanted to eradicate him from the world!

“There’s no guarantee whether you will be alive or not.” Fa Lin maintained a calm and solemn expression.

But as he was speaking, the world around them seemed to be changing, turning into a secret restricted area that was isolated from the outside world.

There, it was like a vast ocean of Buddha light with sanskrit sounds echoing endlessly.

Fa Lin stood tall in the same spot, radiating an immeasurable majesty and aura, just like a Buddha had descended upon the world.

“Little friend, the butcher who lays down his knife at once becomes a Buddha.”

He chanted the names of Buddha, his voice reaching the depths of the mind like a resounding bell.

Anyone else would have been shaken, disturbed and panicked.

But Lin Xun did not.

“Saint Monk Duji once said, ‘If I were a buddha, there would be no demons in the world. If I were a demon, I would save all buddha from becoming demons.’ Today, I want to see if I can save you.”

Lin Xun’s expression became calmer and calmer.

Fa Lin was a character at the Saint Stage. The aura around him was more terrifying than that of ordinary saints, which suggested that he was likely a terrifying existence of the level of Big Saint.

But Lin Xun was unafraid.

Just as the black-clad old man from the Omega Sword Sect speculated, Lin Xun must have something to rely on since he dared to travel alone.

Fa Lin raised his eyes, studying Lin Xun. “Little friend, if you have obsessions in your heart, it means you have already become a demon. It is impossible to turn back around. Please think carefully.”

He looked solemn and imposing.

But that only irritated and disgusted Lin Xun more. Those baldies from the Earth Treasury Temple act so righteous and high and mighty even though they are trying to rob me. They are beyond shameless.

He frowned, “Since it’s impossible to turn back, then there is no need to look back. Come on, you want to rob me, then do it!”

Fa Lin let out a soft sigh and raised one hand into the air.

That simple and ordinary motion made Lin Xun paralyzed for a moment. Sensing fatal danger, he unhesitatingly was prepared to crush the token he had kept concealed in the palm of his hand.

But at that moment...

Thousands of miles away, a noise sounded high in the sky.

Swoosh!

A ray of sword light flashed like a comet with a beautiful azure tail, tearing through the thousands of miles of sky.

The vast sword qi cut through the sky and severed the mountains and valleys.

Then, it broke through the restricted world!

The sword qi left behind a trail of sword light that tore an incredibly long crack into the sky, which did not fade for a long while.

Fa Lin scrunched his white eyebrows. He was the one who created the isolated world, and it represented the power of the Saint path, but it split open so easily.

Immediately, he narrowed his eyes, realizing that the sword was imbued with terrifying will and determination. If he had not activated his own qi to defend against the force, the area where he stood would have also been wiped out.

He spoke out in a deep voice, "Which fellow daoist is interfering in the matters of the Earth Treasury Temple? Do you not know the consequences of trespassing in the restricted area?"

"Old baldy, you have such strong murderous intent for a monk." A loud laughter sounded from very far away.

But the next second, an old man dressed in daoist robes appeared, sitting astride a young donkey.

The donkey looked rather thin and lazy. From time to time, it yawned and cast sidelong glances at Fa Lin. It curled its lips and showed its snow-white teeth like an action of mockery.

The old man riding on the donkey sported a scruffy beard and unkempt hair, which was matched with dirty clothes. His drunken look made him look even more sloppy.

In his hand was a yellow-skinned gourd, and as soon as he came, the sword qi flew happily into the gourd like a fish swimming into the ocean.

“Drunken Swordsman?” Fa Lin’s expression turned serious.

A long time ago, a magnificent sword saint wandered the world on a donkey, armed with nothing but a sword and a gourd. He broke into thirteen Hidden Holy Lands, defeated all the mighty swordsmen and earned an invincible status.

That man was obsessed with swords, drinking and battling. He was mad and unruly, and no one knew about his origin. They only knew that his swordsmanship was as vast as the sky and the sharpness of his sword was unstoppable.

As an old antique who had been in the world for countless number of years, Fa Lin, of course, had heard about Drunken Swordsman.

The old man in daoist robes let out a burp and swayed on the donkey, his eyes glassy and droopy. “Old baldy, do you know me? That’s good then, I won’t need to waste my breath. Quickly disappear from my sight. My sword doesn’t have eyes.”

Although he was threatening the monk, his tone of voice was lazy and lacking energy, and not intimidating at all.

However, Fa Lin’s expression became more solemn like he was facing a formidable enemy. He folded his hands together and said aloud, “I have heard that Drunken Swordsman’s mastery in the art of swords is unrivaled. Allow me to learn from you.”

The old daoist acknowledged him, then turned to look at Lin Xun and smiled. “Little guy, just keep going. Ignore all the monsters and demons you encounter along the way.”

After a thought, he added, “In this world, there are people who can’t tolerate you and want you dead, but there are also people who won’t let you die. You have to believe that good people still exist, for example...me, hahahaha.” He burst out laughing. “Good person...a good person. Just this title alone...I deserve a good drink.”

The old daoist put the yellow gourd to his mouth and chugged.

“Thank you Elder.” Lin Xun put away the token in his hand and gave a cupped fist salute.

“Go, go, march forward fearlessly!” The old daoist waved his sleeve.

Lin Xun darted a glance at Fa Lin, who looked serious and was just staring at the old daoist. He completely ignored him as if he was about to face a formidable enemy.

He understood right away—Fa Lin had encountered a tough situation.

“Elder, is Drunken Swordsman your real name?” Lin Xun couldn’t help asking before leaving.

“No, it’s just a nickname. What about it? Isn’t it very impressive?” The old daoist smiled smugly.

“Most contemptible? Foul mouth?[1] The nickname is indeed impressive...” muttering, Lin Xun turned around.

The drunken old daoist was taken at first, and then his face turned as dark as the bottom of a pot, and he thundered, “No wonder those old guys always call me by my nickname! They are just treating me like a joke!”

Immediately, he turned to glare at Fa Lin and asked through gritted teeth, “When you called me by my nickname, were you making fun of me?”

Before Fa Lin could answer, the old daoist stood up from the donkey. “Baldy, I’m going to beat you to death!”

Boom!

Monstrous sword qi erupted from him, ripping through the night and illuminating even the mountains and rivers miles away.

In the distance, Lin Xun turned his head back and broke out in cold sweat. He thought to himself, Although Drunken Swordsman has an unpleasant nickname, his sword qi is undeniably terrifying.

He moved forward while pondering over the words that Drunken Swordsman said to him earlier.

March forward fearlessly and ignore all the monsters and demons along the way?

Lin Xun guessed something and couldn’t stop the emotions from welling up inside of him.

Without further ado, he continued onwards.

One day later.

In a city, Lin Xun was taking a rest in a teahouse. Sitting at the table next to him was a handsome young man in ancient attire and donning a tall hat.

“I have been following you for a while, and I have also witnessed the battle between Drunken Swordsman and Saint Fa Lin of Earth Treasury Temple. Along the way, someone tried to block my path but fortunately, they couldn't stop me.” The man’s wide sleeves flourished elegantly as he spoke.

He looked at Lin Xun with a smile. “It seems like no one can help you now. Why don’t you come with me?”

“Who are you?” asked Lin Xun.

“Come with me and you will know.”

As he spoke, the man stretched out his right hand to grab Lin Xun’s arm.

But halfway, a slender, fair hand clutched onto his arm and he could not budge an inch.

“He is called Xiao Yao, and he comes from the Heaven Axis Holy Land. He is an old bastard who has lived for who knows how many years, but he still dresses like a youngster. This shows how shameless he is.” As an ice-cold but pleasant voice sounded. The two of them then noticed that a beautiful and graceful white-haired woman had appeared without them realizing.

The man called Xiao Yao was taken aback at first and then his lips twitched in a wry smile. “I thought that no one was here. I never expected to see the grandma of Skyless Sect dispatched. Fine, I admit defeat and I will leave now.”

The white-haired beautiful woman snorted coldly, “Do you want to leave now? Too late. If I don’t give you a beating, wouldn’t I waste my time chasing you all the way here?”

As she said that, she grabbed Xiao Yao by the lapel, and with a flash, the two disappeared from the spot.

Lin Xun blinked blankly for a long while before he drew a deep breath and muttered to himself, “Drunken Swordsman is right. There are indeed many good people in this world...”

“Big Brother, were those two people doing magic tricks just now? They disappeared in an instant. It’s so amazing.” A little girl in the teahouse scurried over to Lin Xun with a look of amazement.

Lin Xun smiled and said, “Isn’t it amazing? Then I’ll also do a trick for you too!”

Swoosh!

He also vanished with a flash.

Unexpectedly, the little girl froze for a moment and then burst into tears. “It’s not a magic trick. Mother, is it because I often lie to you so I bumped into ghosts today? I bumped into three ghosts at the same time. I’m scared...”

Meanwhile, Lin Xun had left the little city.

Next, he trudged through the mountains and rivers and was nearing the Star Chess Sea area.

The journey was quiet and peaceful.

But he knew that, as he journeyed forward, many unusual things were bound to happen in the darkness that he could not detect.

Some people wanted to deal with him.

Some people wanted to protect him.

Why?

He had a rough idea.

1. Drunken swordsman sounds like the most contemptible and foul mouth ㄟ

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1496: One Year Later

Chapter 1496 One Year Later

The reason that some people wanted to deal with him had something to do with his battle above the Spirit Tempering Tower in Baiyujing, and also the impending Conflict of the Nine Domains.

This was Lin Xun's speculation.

But what made him a little emotional was that the current situation in the world was indeed different. At least, some people did not want to see him to meet with calamity.

For example, Drunken Swordsman who rode around on a donkey and with a sword strapped to his back.

For example, the beautiful white-haired woman who Xiao Yao from the Heaven Axis Holy Land called the grandma matriarch of the Skyless Sect.

For example, the various heroes who helped and defended him along the way.

His enemies were bound to be those who he had feuded with in the past, such as the Omega Sword Sect, Heaven Axis Holy Land, Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan, Golden Crow Clan, Sea Soul Clan, Mysterious Metropolis Sect, Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain, etc.

But he could not figure out who were the ones who were protecting him.

“People who do good deeds do not want recognition?”

Lin Xun could not help but think of what Drunken Swordsman said.

March forward fearlessly!

.....

Divine Apparatus Pavilion.

Mister Shen unfolded a scroll and looked through it at a leisurely pace.

On the other side, Mister Miaoxuan let out a cold snort, “Senior Brother, it is as you predicted. Many idiots have jumped out along the way. Are they not going to stop until the kid is killed?”

Mister Shen smiled. “This is hatred. Those ancient orthodoxies do not think that the kid Lin Xun can turn the tide on the Nine Domains Battlefield. If it weren’t for the force of the circumstances of the world, then they would be even more brazen and bold.”

Mister Miaoxuan sighed softly, “Under a toppled nest, can there be unbroken eggs? Even if they have the greatest grudge against him, can they not settle it later?”

Mister Shen rolled up the scroll in his hand, and his eyes were crystal clear. “Because they are in a hurry. If they don’t deal with the kid now, they are worried that they won’t have many opportunities in the future.”

Mister Miaoxuan was taken aback, but he quickly realized what he meant. He nodded. “Indeed.”

Lin Xun was already a near invincible existence below the Saint Stage!

He had a strong foundation and extraordinary talent. His presence could influence the world and make old monsters of the king stage despair.

Given his aptitude, he was destined to become a Saint once he entered the Nine Domains Battlefield, as long as no accident happened.

Supreme Saint!

The meaning of those two words was enough to induce fear into the old monsters of the Saint Stage in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Furthermore, given the foundation and strength that Lin Xun had demonstrated, if he became a Supreme Saint, he definitely would not be an ordinary Supreme Saint!

At that time, who, among all the ancient orthodoxies in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, would dare to deal with Lin Xun?

“If those ancient orthodoxies do not kill Lin Xun now, when he returns from the Nine Domains Battlefield, they would be so troubled that they would struggle to sleep and eat in peace.” Mister Shen explained calmly. “If they don’t want Lin Xun to get revenge in the future, they will have to seize this last opportunity and risk everything.”

Mister Miaoxuan let out a long sigh, seemingly thinking of something. Then, he asked, “Senior brother, what are the chances that the kid will return alive from the Nine Domains Battlefield?”

Mister Shen pondered for a moment and then answered, “It’s hard to say, but what is certain is that if the kid survives the Nine Domain Battlefield, when he returns, in the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain, even Saints will have to bow their heads to him.”

Mister Miaoxuan’s eyes narrowed.

He took out the Spring Autumn Brush and the Annals of History to make a record.

Mister Shen uttered helplessly, “Don’t record this, it’s just a casual chat between you and I.”

Mister Miaoxuan contemplated, then put away the book and brush. “Senior brother, do you really think that nothing will happen to the kid along the way?”

Mister Shen laughed and started counting on his fingers. “Drunken Swordsman, Le Wutian, Ye Jiuxiao, Xiao Bugui, Wei Zangyun...”

He listed several names at once, and then said, “With so many guys taking action together, no one can even touch that kid’s hair.”

Mister Miaoxuan couldn’t help but laugh.

He knew that all this was arranged by his senior brother.

From the moment that the battle in Baiyujing ended, his senior brother seemed to have expected this to happen, so he had made many arrangements.

Mister Miaoxuan asked, “Senior Brother, one last question, why do you attach so much importance to the kid?”

Mister Shen kept quiet for a long time before he said aloud, “On the Nine Domains Battlefield, if there is a glimmer of hope of reversing the defeat of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, then this glimmer of hope lies with that kid.”

His answer completely took Mister Miaoquan aback and sent his heart trembling.

.....

A few days later.

The vast ??Star Chess Sea was enveloped in heavy fog. Islands were scattered irregularly across the sea like chess pieces on a board, looming in the fog.

As Lin Xun arrived, his tense body and anxious mind started to relax. He turned around and looked at the way he came from. There was not a soul in sight.

But he still cupped one fist in the other and saluted, speaking solemnly, “Elders, thank you for seeing me off to here. I will remember your kindness and never forget it.”

The vast surrounding was completely empty and still, and he received no response.

Lin Xun smiled, turned around, and headed towards the depths of Star Chess Sea.

In the darkness that Lin Xun could not detect, an old man mumbled to himself, “What we are doing can be regarded as sowing good karma for all sentient beings in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Take care, young master.”

Once Lin Xun’s figure disappeared into the Star Chess Sea, the old man vanished without a trace like he had merged with the air.

“Failed?”

On that day, ancient orthodoxies, such as Heaven Axis Holy Land, Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan, Golden Crow Clan, Mysterious Metropolis Sect and Sacred Fire Sect, who had a grudge against Lin Xun, all found out that he had safely arrived in Star Chess Sea.

Suddenly, many big shots of those ancient orthodoxies were furious.

“It’s over. If we want to kill that kid in the future, then we likely won’t ever have such a good opportunity,” someone sighed.

“Hopefully the kid dies on the Nine Domains Battlefield. Otherwise, if he comes back alive, who will be able to control him in the future?” someone said in a worried voice.

This all happened in the dark, so everyone in the world was almost unaware of it. But the ancient orthodoxies knew very well that the sects and clans that wanted Lin Xun dead had failed their operation.

.....

After returning to Star Chess Sea, Lin Xun cultivated in seclusion.

Toady was in closed-door cultivation so he did not disturb him, but he was starting to worry about whether or not Zhao Jingxuan would come to join them.

In the following days, while tempering his cultivation, he used the art of stone carving to analyze his own cultivation.

As the days passed, stone statues gradually piled up around him.

Those stone statues were all lifelike and filled with indescribable great dao charm. Each one was a reflection of Lin Xun's cultivation.

The carving of stone statues was akin to the reconstruction of his cultivation again and again, and was injected with Lin Xun's comprehension of the great dao. Therefore, each stone statue presented a completely different aura.

In this process, although Lin Xun's cultivation stage had not changed, his knowledge and understanding of the great dao started to accumulate.

The stronger this accumulation, the more astonishing the ascension when it happened!

The only drawback was that each stone statue was missing a pair of eyes.

The missing pair of eyes represented the missing opportunity to realize the dao and become a Saint.

Simply speaking, Lin Xun had already reached perfection in his pursuit of the longevity path, and now, he was waiting for an opportunity.

An ultimate opportunity to become a Supreme Saint!

.....

Three months later, news came out that Imperial Son Shaohao had triggered the Saint tribulation, severed the divine lightnings of the nine heavens, and destroyed the sea of tribulation clouds across thousands of miles, thereby becoming a Supreme Saint!

As soon as the news came out, it caused a sensation in the entire world.

Ever since the three great forbidden tribulations plagued the Ancient Wasteland Domain, Imperial Son Shaohao was the first and only person to become a Supreme Saint!

Who would not be shaken about this matter?

Compared with the waves stirred up by Lin Xun defeating foreign enemies in Baiyujing three months ago, Imperial Son Shaohao's feat of becoming a Supreme Saint was undoubtedly more epic.

"Haha, now that we have a Supreme Saint, our Ancient Wasteland Domain finally has hope in the Conflict of the Nine Domains."

Many cultivators cheered.

All of a sudden, Imperial Son Shaohao became their pride, attracting the world's attention like the blazing sun. His prestige was unrivaled.

Everyone below the Saint Stage was like ants.

Compared with the longevity path, the Saint Stage was a completely different story. The fact that Imperial Son Shaohao broke through to the Saint Stage indicated that he had risen above the others and became completely different from them.

But before the storm set off by Imperial Son Shaohao subsided, news came out that Fairy Ruowu, a descendant of the Vermilion Bird Clan, also triggered the Saint tribulation and set foot into the Supreme Saint Stage!

The entire Ancient Wasteland Domain buzzed like never.

Against the backdrop of the nearing Conflict of the Nine Domains, peerless figures such as Imperial Son Shaohao and Fairy Ruowu had ascended to the Supreme Saint Stage one after another. How would the world not be stirred up with excitement?

"The second one!"

Some ancient orthodoxies marveled, realizing that with the great age, the Ancient Wasteland Domain was indeed different from in the past.

Many people were full of anticipation. When the Conflict of the Nine Domains came, could the Ancient Wasteland Domain wipe away its past shame and change its inevitable fate of defeat?

"I wonder when Demon God Lin will break through to the Supreme Saint Stage?"

Many people thought of Lin Xun when they heard the news.

This was because in terms of foundation, strength, and talent, Lin Xun was on par with both Shaohao and Fairy Ruowu.

To their disappointment, in the next period of time, no one else became a Supreme Saint; Lin Xun was no exception.

“In the past, Demon God Lin always took the lead and was in a league of his own, but now, Imperial Son Shaohao and Fairy Ruowu have surpassed him and are now the peerless duo.”

“After all, there is an entire cultivation stage between Lin Xun and them. They are so different now that they can no longer be compared.”

“Indeed, when the Nine Domains Battlefield opens up, our Ancient Wasteland Domain will inevitably be led by Imperial Son Shaohao and Fairy Ruowu.”

Similar discussions were happening throughout the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

But it had no impact on Lin Xun at all because he was cultivating in seclusion in the Star Chess Sea, almost isolated from the world, and so he was unaware of the news.

Time flew by, and before he knew it, one year had passed since he returned to Star Chess Sea.

In that one year, many things happened in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

For example, all the major ancient orthodoxies had begun to accumulate strength and make preparations for the looming Conflict of the Nine Domains.

For example, to many people’s dismay, some talented supreme figures tackled the Saint Stage but failed and lost their lives.

One day.

Lin Xun was sitting atop an island mountain, carving a stone statue, looking carefree and relaxed. He skilfully twirled a carving knife around his fingers.

Suddenly, his heart fluttered and he raised his head to look at the shore of Star Chess Sea.

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1497: The Bugle Sounded

Chapter 1497 The Bugle Sounded

On the shore, Zhao Jingxuan, dressed in a simple, elegant dress, was standing alone like a fairy that had descended upon the world. Her silky hair cascaded down her body like a waterfall.

Her face was as flawless as a painting, and her facial features had an ethereal beauty.

She seemed to feel Lin Xun's gaze as a smile formed at the corners of her glossy, rosy lips, and she waved, "Long time no see, Great Demon God Lin."

Her voice was pleasantly clear and melodious, drifting on the misty sea like the sound of wind chimes.

Then, Lin Xun came walking on the seawater, his robe billowing in the breeze. He looked exceptionally handsome and charming.

Zhao Jingxuan's face lit up like the stars, and her smile broadened. Tender affection beamed from her eyes. She had thought of that guy more than once in the past year.

Unexpectedly, Lin Xun gave her a great big hug as soon as he came over. Her body stiffened at first and then relaxed in his warm embrace.

"Welcome back." His cheerful voice sounded in her ears, and the warmth of his breath against her skin turned her pretty face bright red and shy.

It was also at this moment that she realized that Lin Xun seemed to be different from before. At least, he had never been so forward before.

Little did she know that in the month Lin Xun followed Mister Shen in carving stone statues, he had learned to face, deal with, and accept the various emotions in his heart for the first time ever since he started cultivating.

But no matter what, Zhao Jingxuan was still very happy about Lin Xun's change. It was as if she was seeing a piece of elm wood that had been enlightened.

.....

On the island, Lin Xun and Zhao Jingxuan sat side by side and chatted. The sea water crashed in the distance and the mist rolled in. Everything else was calm and quiet.

"So both Shaohao and Fairy Ruowu have become Supreme Saints..."

When Lin Xun learned the news, he couldn't help but sigh.

"Are you very disappointed?" Zhao Jingxuan's bright star-like eyes darted over at Lin Xun.

Lin Xun chuckled. "Why would I be disappointed? I have never thought to compete with them. After all, everyone pursues different paths, and everyone has different opportunities to ascend the dao."

“But they were one step ahead of you.” Zhao Jingxuan seemed to want to test if Lin Xun would show some frustration and nervousness.

But from beginning to end, Lin Xun remained indifferent and calm. Evidently, he indeed did not mind them surpassing him, which Zhao Jingxuan admired greatly. This guy’s state of mind is indeed very different from before.

“Oh, on my way here I heard that the Nine Domains Battlefield will open up very soon.” Zhao Jingxuan suddenly remembered something.

“Is the Conflict of the Nine Domains going to come early?” Lin Xun trembled inwardly.

Zhao Jingxuan answered, “Yes, it won’t be long when the Star Chess Sea becomes very lively and busy. This is because on the Immortal Sacred Mountain, which is at the end of this sea, is a path that leads to the Nine Domains Battlefield.”

After that, Zhao Jingxuan told Lin Xun about some of the information she had found out about the Nine Domains Battlefield.

Some Lin Xun had never heard about before.

For example, on the Nine Domains Battlefield, in addition to enemies from the other eight domains, there were also many dangerous and unpredictable things.

Moreover, the Nine Domains Battlefield was littered with secret realm worlds, and some were riddled with great dangers. Anyone who set foot into them would definitely die.

On the other hand, some secret realm worlds contained unimaginable and astonishing opportunities.

Additionally, the laws in the Nine Domains Battlefield were particularly special in that any powers beyond the Saint Stage were suppressed and restricted.

For example, even if some people managed to bring forbidden treasures and weapons that exceeded the power of the Saint Stage onto the Nine Domains Battlefield, it would still be suppressed by the law power of heaven and earth.

Moreover...

Lin Xun kept everything in mind.

Less than one month after Zhao Jingxuan came to Star Chess Sea, A’lu also arrived, wielding an iron rod and riding a giant black dragon that he found from who knows where.

At first glance, Lin Xun stared at A'lu blankly because his originally built and imposing body had become much thinner than before.

His skin was still a bronze shade, and he looked rather handsome after losing a bit of weight, especially with his chiseled features.

“Big Brother, I feel shy if you stare at me like that.”

A'lu's voice was still very rough and masculine like before, and he did not look shy at all. On the contrary, he had a smug and satisfied grin on his face.

“Pah!” Toady came up to him and spat out with disgust. He had just come out of closed-door cultivation not too long ago. “You used to be so mighty and strong looking, but now you look so feminine.”

Alu's eyes went wide for a moment and then he unleashed a torrent of insults at Toady.

The two were perfectly fine if they did not see each other, but once they met, they would begin arguing loudly. Soon, a fight ensued.

Two months after A'lu arrived, the big black bird also arrived with a black wok on his back. As soon as he arrived, he shouted triumphantly, “In the Conflict of the Nine Domains, I, the Lord Bird, will rise above the others and suppress all enemies!”

Thud!

First, A'lu whacked him so hard with an iron rod that the black wok almost flew off his back.

Then, Toady followed up with a big slap across the big black bird's face and scolded, “How can you talk so arrogantly in front of me?”

The big black bird saw stars for a while. He never expected to receive such a special welcome the moment he arrived. He was so furious that he started to croak loudly.

Lin Xun couldn't help from laughing in the distance.

Zhao Jingxuan, A'lu, Toady and the big black bird had all come. Lin Xun felt he had returned to the time when they were in the Supreme Realm, and he truly felt ‘I am not alone on the path.’

.....

Another three months passed.

One day, when Lin Xun was meditating he suddenly had a strange feeling.

He stood up and saw that the power of the Zhoutian Star Dipper Array that originally enveloped the vast Star Chess Sea was rippling violently.

Then, the restriction power of the great array gradually receded.

At the same time, on the other side of Star Chess Sea, a bugle horn sounded from the Immortal Sacred Mountain and echoed between heaven and earth.

The sound of the bugle was passionate, powerful and thrilling, like it had come from ancient times.

“Is the Conflict of the Nine Domains about to begin?”

Zhao Jingxuan, Toady, A’lu and the big black bird were all alarmed.

On that day, a bugle was also sounded in forbidden areas like the Immortal Sacred Mountain from all over the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

All of a sudden, the wind rose and clouds scudded across the sky.

“The battle bugle! That’s the sound of the battle bugle!”

Some experts of the older generation cried out with excitement.

A long time ago, whenever the Nine Domains Battlefield opened up, a battle bugle would sound, summoning the heroes of the world onto the battlefield.

It was a sign that the Nine Domains Battlefield was about to open!

“It’s finally here, several years ahead of schedule...”

Someone murmured, heart pounding in their chest.

“Everyone, prepare for battle. It’s up to us whether we can wipe away the past humiliation of our Ancient Wasteland Domain and defeat the enemies of the other eight domains!”

“We must win! Even if there’s slim hope, we must never give up!”

“Over the years, countless sages and powerful men have shed their blood and sacrificed their precious life to prevent our Ancient Wasteland Domain from being invaded by the other eight domains. This time, I hope we also will not disappoint the people of the Ancient Wasteland Domain.”

Such impassioned speeches rang out in countless ancient orthodoxies.

In the past few years, they had been preparing for today!

Hu—

The long and loud bugle sound gradually spread all over the Ancient Wasteland Domain, alerting all cultivators across the world.

“It’s here!”

Imperial Son Shaohao’s purple robe whipped around him as a mighty Saint aura spread outwards from him, as though capable of swallowing up the mountains and rivers.

“Let’s go.” Fairy Ruowu turned into a fiery red bird and teleported away.

On this day, supreme figures emerged from different areas and all headed to the passage of the Nine Domains Battlefield.

This included Yuan Fatian, Little Golden Winged Dapeng King, Chi Lingxiao, Mi Hengzhen, and Ye Mohe.

On this day, Saints from different ancient orthodoxies all led their elite squads and set off for the battlefield!

On this day, the vast Ancient Wasteland Domain was like a giant beast awakening from slumber, erupting with unprecedented fighting spirit.

In this great age, everything in the Ancient Wasteland Domain had changed.

It was also in this great age that a large number of supreme figures was born.

Now, could the Ancient Wasteland Domain wash away their past shame and defeat the armies of the other domains on the Nine Domains Battlefield?

.....

Divine Apparatus Pavilion.

Mister Shen stood silently on a cliff, his robes fluttering with the wind.

“The great age is a time of chaos. After all the unprecedented chaos, whether or not the Ancient Wasteland Domain can survive lies in the Conflict of the Nine Domains...” he murmured.

Boom!

Suddenly, terrifying dao light rushed across and gathered in the sky, transforming into a stern and imposing-looking face. Its eyes were as boundless as the starry sky, flashing with all sorts of visions of the changing universe.

Then the eyes landed on Mister Shen, and a voice resounded like the great dao. “The Conflict of the Nine Domains is about to begin. A full-scale war is bound to break out on the frontline battlefield. I came here to ask you whether the Ancient Wasteland Domain is ready to fight to the death?”

If Lin Xun was here, he would definitely recognize it was Quasi-Emperor Bai Yujing, a mighty figure who had been defending the frontline battlefield of Ancient Wasteland Domain for years!

“Of course!” Mister Shen’s voice was of utmost calm, but resolute.

“Then what do you plan to do?” Bai Yujing asked again.

“How about I take a trip to the frontline battlefield with you?” Mister Shen said indifferently.

“You are finally going to take action...”

Bai Yujing looked thrilled for a rare moment. He knew that if Mister Shen came to the frontline battlefield, he would no doubt act as a stabilizing force!

Anyone who had set foot into the Quasi-Emperor stage would know what sort of terrifying existence Mister Shen of the Divine Apparatus Pavilion was.

He had not taken action in a very long time.

But if he decided to take action, no Quasi-Emperor in the Ancient Wasteland Domain would dare to doubt his ability!

“Let’s go.” Mister Shen stepped forward and ascended into the sky.

At that moment, his aura changed completely. He seemed to have removed his gentle exterior and revealed a peerless sharpness that had been hidden within him for countless years.

Heaven and earth roared, and all beings bowed their heads!

In the Divine Apparatus Pavilion, Mister Miaoxuan spaced out in astonishment. After all these years, Senior Brother...is finally going to take action!

Suddenly, Bai Yujing, who was about to leave, remembered something and asked, “Has that boy called Lin Xun decided to go to the Nine Domains Battlefield?”

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1498: Enter the Battlefield

Chapter 1498 Enter the Battlefield

Back then, Lin Xun had defeated and killed a group of Saints outside Snow Mulberry City with the help of the life-killing Stupa heart. This incident had shaken the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain.

It was also after that battle, which ended with the death of several Saints, that the will of quasi-emperor Bai Yujing had appeared at the scene and he had left a few words.

When the Nine Domains Battlefield opened, if Lin Xun did not step onto the battlefield to kill the enemies to atone for his sins, he would be the first to kill Lin Xun!

Now, the long and loud bugle had sounded in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, signifying the opening of the Nine Domains Battlefield.

Mister Shen was a little taken aback that an influential person and quasi-emperor like Bai Yujing would actually remember Lin Xun.

"Bai Yujing, you are an unparalleled hero, a mighty authority. Your mind and vision are far beyond that of ordinary people. How can you hold a grudge against a junior?" asked Mister Shen.

"Hmph! He took the lives of so many Saints and caused the Ancient Wasteland Domain to lose a significant amount of power. How can I remain indifferent?" Bai Yujing grunted.

"Some people...deserve to die," Mister Shen uttered causally. "It's not worth getting justice for them."

Bai Yujing said calmly, "Even if they must die, it's better to let them die on the frontline battlefield than at the hands of a little guy."

Mister Shen fell speechless for a moment and then he chuckled out loud. He realized that Bai Yujing had no prejudice against Lin Xun and was simply complaining.

"Brother Bai, rest assured that Lin Xun will go to the Nine Domains Battlefield," Mister Miaoxuan reassured loudly in the distance.

"If he is capable, he better not die, otherwise I will look down on him." Bai Yujing left that comment before he cut through the sky and vanished.

“Miaoxuan, I’ll leave the Divine Apparatus Pavilion for you to take care of.” Mister Shen saluted.

“Senior Brother, take care.” Mister Miaoxuan returned a cupped fist salute.

“I’ll leave now.” With a flick of his sleeve, Mister Shen stepped forward and was already gone. He disappeared so mysteriously and quietly that nobody would notice.

.....

Immortal Sacred Mountain.

Although the mountain was related to the word ‘death,’ its features, form and shape did not match its name[1].

The mountain was breathtakingly majestic and steep, winding like a giant dragon, and its entire body was as dark as ink.

It towered impressively into the sky, and its peaks seemed to be stroking the sun. A divine immortal-like aura flowed all over the mountain.

Years ago, Lin Xun participated in the Little Giants List Competition and defeated all opponents to win the number one position on the Little Giants List.

It was also on the Immortal Sacred Mountain that he had comprehended the secret of the Immortality Grand Dao.

On this day, as the bugle sounded, Lin Xun, Zhao Jingxuan, Toady, A’lu and the big black bird crossed the Star Chess Sea and came to the Immortal Sacred Mountain once again.

The bugle sound erupted from the mountain summit and was echoing in every direction. The flashes of lightning, deafening claps of thunder, and the swirling vortex forming above the mountain created an earthshaking spectacle.

“You guys have come.”

An illusory-like old figure appeared, emitting waves of the frightening power of order and laws.

It was a figure transformed by the will of the Immortal Sacred Mountain, and it called itself Spirit Servant.

Lin Xun and the others had met Spirit Servant before when they participated in the Little Giants List competition so they were pretty familiar with him.

“That is the way to the passage that leads to the Nine Domains Battlefield.” Spirit Servant pointed to the area above the mountain.

A portal of light was vaguely taking shape and condensing in the raging wind and lightning.

“Once you step inside, you will be teleported to the Nine Domains Battlefield and participate in the Conflict of the Nine Domains against cultivators from the other domains.

“There are no rules. Whoever is still standing in the end will be the final winner.

“I believe you all know that the previous two Conflicts of the Nine Domains ended with disastrous defeats for the Ancient Wasteland Domain. This time, I hope...you all will come back alive.” Spirit Servant’s voice was still as hollow as before, completely devoid of any emotion.

Spirit Servant suddenly waved his sleeve, and five badges with a golden metallic sheen were suspended in front of Lin Xun and the others.

“Instill your own will into it. When the Nine Domains Battlefield closes, you can use this badge to teleport back to the Ancient Wasteland Domain, provided that you are still alive,” Spirit Servant indifferently explained. “Additionally, the badge represents your identity, and it has the wonderful function of accumulating battle merits for killing enemies. The more enemies you kill, the more battle merits you earn.”

Toady couldn’t help but interrupt, “What’s the use of battle merits?”

“Exchange for luck blessed by heavens.” The spirit servant stated, “You have participated in the competition of the Little Giants List back then, so you must also know that the Immortal Sacred Mountain is enveloped in the power of true great dao luck. If you come back alive, you can redeem your accumulated battle merits with corresponding great dao luck.”

Understanding dawned on Lin Xun and the others.

Spirit Servant then reminded them, “However, you all should be aware that the Ancient Wasteland Domain lost tragically in the past two Conflict of the Nine Domains, and fewer than ten percent of the participants were able to return. Therefore, only a small number were able to redeem great dao luck.”

Fewer than ten percent of the experts had come back alive!

Lin Xun and the others felt a chill run down their backs.

“Elder, we need another badge.” As Lin Xun was speaking, Little Silver appeared from his mind-sea.

Spirit Servant waved his sleeve again and presented a badge to Little Silver.

Boom!

Meanwhile, a mysterious and glowing portal had formed, looming in the lightning and thunder.

“Go ahead,” Spirit Servant urged.

Lin Xun and the others nodded and headed towards the mountain summit.

In the past few days, they had already said everything that needed to be said between them, and they had told each other everything that they wanted to tell.

Now, filled with determination, they all launched into action.

“Big Brother, I will go ahead first!” Toady impatiently rushed into the portal first and vanished in an instant.

“It’s my turn next.” The big black bird beat its wings and followed closely behind.

“Big Brother, why don’t you go first?” A’lu smiled at Lin Xun, but Lin Xun sent him flying into the portal with a kick.

Then, he turned to Zhao Jingxuan who was next to him and said with a smile, “That guy does not get the hint. He doesn’t know that I have something to say to you before we go in.”

“What do you have to say that you have to tell me now?” Zhao Jingxuan tucked her black hair behind her ears and looked at Lin Xun. It was just a glance, but her captivating eyes sparkled like the lake in autumn.

“Nothing much, it’s just...”

Zhao Jingxuan seemed to have guessed what Lin Xun was about to say. “Don’t worry, if I run into danger, I will contact you right away,” she interrupted with a smile.

Lin Xun smiled back. “That’s good, then that’s it. After you.”

Zhao Jingxuan shook her head. “You go first.”

Lin Xun also shook his head. “I’ll go after you.”

Zhao Jingxuan glared at him. "I told you to go first!"

Lin Xun nodded and then suddenly reached to grab Zhao Jingxuan's lapel and threw her into the portal.

Then, he laughed, "If you don't listen in the future, this is what will happen!"

Zhao Jingxuan shouted in anger, "You with the surname Lin, don't let me catch you!"

She vanished before her voice faded.

A playful smile curled the corners of Lin Xun's lips, and then he stepped forward into the portal.

Not long after the group left, groups of experts appeared on the Immortal Sacred Mountain one after another.

Just like Lin Xun and the others, they were experts wanting to enter the Nine Domains Battlefield.

Spirit Servant gave each of them a badge and watched them leave one by one.

The same thing was happening in different areas of the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Saints from various ancient orthodoxies, supreme figures...

They all entered the Nine Domains Battlefield from different passages.

This went on for three full days.

"Our fate lies in this battle!"

"We must win! We must..."

This battle stirred the emotions of every person in the world. As the passage to the Nine Domains Battlefield opened, countless cultivators all over the Ancient Wasteland Domain prayed silently in their hearts for the warriors who were going into battle.

.....

The Nine Domains Battlefield.

It was an expanse of blood-redness. A world stained with blood, the wind whimpering and the air was filled with a tragic atmosphere.

The ground was covered with a thick layer of gravel and sand that seemed to have been steeped in blood. It was still a poignant red hue even after years of erosion.

Buzz!

Following a ripple in the air, Lin Xun appeared, and then, with a thud, he landed on the blood-colored gravel.

Through the whirling sand and dust, he noticed that the ground was strewn with mutilated corpses and bones, many of which had decayed beyond recognition.

But in his mind-sea, he felt a terrifying, cold, murderous aura coming his way, and then, the sound of weapons clanking and clanging rang in his ears along with passionate battle cries.

In his field of vision, devastating scenes of mountains of corpses and seas of blood dotted the blood-colored world.

He violently shook his head and the strange visions collapsed in an instant. Only the whimpering and howling continued to echo endlessly, and the air was still saturated with blood-colored sand and dust.

He released his spirit sense. He appeared as calm as the clouds in a clear sky, but in truth, his entire body was already tensed up like a fully drawn bow, ready to strike at any moment.

This was the Nine Domains Battlefield!

From the moment he entered, he knew he had to be extra careful.

“The ten thousand foot sky is filled with astral fiendish qi and is not suitable for flying.

“The great dao laws here are obscure, unusual, and far stronger than those in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. The aeth qi is mixed with wisps of chaos divinity qi, which has an immeasurable effect on one's cultivation.

“But at the same time, it is mixed with different murderous and foul auras. When training, it's important to be vigilant and wary of the surroundings, otherwise, there is a risk of being possessed by demons.

“My spirit sense can only detect within a radius of 1,300 feet, so it is best not to travel at full speed.”

Within minutes, as his powerful spirit sense investigated the area, insights poured into his mind like streams, allowing him to make an accurate judgment of the current environment.

The Nine Domains Battlefield was a completely unfamiliar place to him. If he did not familiarize himself with everything here as soon as possible, then his subsequent actions might lead him to encounter unexpected accidents and dangers.

However, he would not shrink back.

The Nine Domains Battlefield might be full of unimaginable dangers, but he was prepared for the worst.

After years of battles and countless tests of blood and fire, his state of mind had long been tempered to a level far beyond imagination.

He even felt a burning desire to fight in the war.

This was because only a battlefield like this could help him achieve his ultimate goal of becoming a supreme Saint!

1. The characters used in the name of the mountain has the word death in it ❸

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1499: Golden Sap

Chapter 1499 Golden Sap

Swoosh!

Lin Xun waved his sleeve and a stream of azure light flew up, crisscrossed in the air and transformed into a dao rune forbidden array that enveloped the area he was in.

Instantly, he seemed to have vanished from the spot, and even his aura was concealed.

It was a kind of aura-restraining forbidden array. Before he came here, he had also given Zhao Jingxuan, Toady, A'lu, and the big black bird each an array board.

When brought out, it could conceal their auras and prevent anyone from detecting traces of them, except for those who had mastered some sort of special searching technique or someone at the supreme Saint stage.

After setting up the array, Lin Xun turned his hand over and several tokens floated into the air.

Two of them were Flying Immortal Tablets, which were for storing Fortunes of War Merits and were a key item for entering the Kunlun Dominion.

Another was the Ancient Wasteland Badge, which was given to him by Spirit Servant of the Immortal Sacred Mountain. Once one instilled their will into it, they could use it to teleport back to the Ancient Wasteland Domain when the Conflict of the Nine Domains ended.

At the same time, the Ancient Wasteland Badge also had the function of storing battle merits which would later be used to exchange for great dao luck.

One was the Location Talisman, and Zhao Jingxuan, Toady, A'lu and the big black bird also each had one. If they activated the talisman with their spirit power, they could locate the approximate positions of one another.

Lin Xun put on the Flying Immortal Tablet and the Ancient Wasteland Token one by one, then he held the Location Talisman in his hand and quietly activated it.

Buzz—

The talisman projected a five-sided diagram, with each corner representing one person's position.

When their location shifted, the corners of the diagram would also change.

Lin Xun's face immediately turned overcast.

The Location Talisman had failed as it was unable to determine the locations of Zhao Jingxuan, Toady, A'lu or the big black bird!

"It's either because of the interference of the laws of heaven and earth in the Nine Domains Battlefield, or my current location is too far away from them..." Lin Xun concluded, putting away the talisman.

Shua!

Then, Lin Xun unfolded an extremely rudimentary map.

It was a distribution map of the Nine Domains Battlefield, mapped out by Zhao Jingxuan.

In the past, two Conflicts of the Nine Domains had broken out, so it was not difficult to know the geographical distribution of the Nine Domains Battlefield.

The map was in a 'well' structure, which could also be called a nine-square grid.

There were nine great domains, and the other eight domains were located in the other squares on the map.

For example, the Great Luo Ancient Domain was located due north, taking the top center square.

In the Nine Domains Battlefield, it was called the Great Luo Territory.

In the Great Luo Territory, the City of Protection was built as the base camp for experts of the Great Luo Ancient Domain.

For example, the Blood Demon Ancient Domain was located in the northeast, taking the top right position of the nine square. This area was called the Blood Demon Territory.

And so on. The layout of the other domains was similar.

Every time the Conflict of the Nine Domains broke out, experts who were teleported into the Nine Domains Battlefield would immediately head to their own territory and camp in order to accumulate their strength and team up on the battlefield.

Whereas the Ancient Wasteland Domain was located right in the center!

This was the middle square of the Nine Domains Battlefield map, which was also regarded as the heart of the battlefield, a seemingly advantageous geographical location.

But the middle square was surrounded by enemy forces as though it was being ambushed from all sides. The territory of the Ancient Wasteland Domain seemed to be trapped in the center!

Based on geographical location alone, the experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain were already at a disadvantage.

Being ambushed on all sides meant they were being attacked on all sides!

Therefore, once the Nine Domains Battlefield opened up, unlike the experts of the other eight domains, almost no one from the Ancient Wasteland Domain would choose to head to the Ancient Wasteland Territory located in the core of the battlefield.

Everyone knew that the enemies of the other eight domains had already made a pact to first eliminate the Ancient Wasteland camp, and then compete for superiority. If a cultivator from the Ancient Wasteland Domain showed up in the Ancient Wasteland Territory, they would definitely be targeted by everyone.

Lin Xun knew that Ancient Wasteland Domain experts' first line of action when they entered the Nine Domains Battlefield was not to kill enemies.

But instead to hide!

Only by spreading out their power could they avoid the other eight domains taking them out all at once.

Moreover, it was best to keep hidden until they reached Sainthood, since at that time, they would have the ability to compete with the other eight domains.

It was, of course, a shameful and frustrating choice they had to make, but it was the reality.

In the Nine Domains Battlefield, face and dignity were no longer important. Survival was the most important.

Of course, this was only the general structure of the Nine Domains Battlefield.

The Nine Domains Battlefield was extremely vast, with each area like a world of its own and many unknown dangers lurking about.

For example, there were spatial tears, fiendish mist swamps, and tides of blood light. Every one of those was strange and ominous.

Additionally, many secret realm worlds were dotted throughout the different areas of the Nine Domains Battlefield.

Some secret realm worlds were so terrifying that even Saints would meet with death.

Whereas other secret realm worlds contained unimaginable and astonishing fortunes...

Lin Xun couldn't help from furrowing his brows as he stared at the simple map in his hand. He was in some sort of a blood-colored desert, but it was impossible to tell where he was on the map.

"Never mind, now I can only assess the situation as I go and act accordingly."

After contemplating for a long while, he withdrew the dao rune forbidden array with a wave of his sleeve and darted towards the distance in a flash.

Swoosh!

He seemed to have disappeared into nothingness with the Suanni Qi shrouding his entire body.

He did not move particularly fast nor did he travel by air. This was because the astral fiendish energy that lingered thousands of feet above in the air could obliterate even Saints upon contact.

Moreover, since the power of his spirit sense covered only a radius of around one thousand feet, if he traveled too fast, he might be caught off guard if he encountered anything.

He was certain that even Saints would not dare to activate the teleportation art on the Nine Domains Battlefield. A spatial crack alone was enough to swallow them up.

.....

Several minutes later.

At the end of the blood-colored desert stood a seemingly endless black wood forest, and the sky above the woods was obscured by extremely dense and creepy blood-colored light.

Lin Xun scanned the surroundings, but the atmosphere alone already sent chills down his spine.

The primeval forest stretched endlessly across the land. The forest was still and silent, yet it gave off a bloodlust aura and even a sinister intent.

It seemed to be not a forest, but instead a land of death!

Do not enter the forest.

There could be dangers and ambushes waiting within there.

But in the eyes of Lin Xun, the ominous black woods could come in use.

At least, even if he encountered a formidable enemy inside the forest, he would have opportunities to escape.

After thinking about it for a moment, Lin Xun entered.

The forest was dark and eerie, with towering ancient trees guarding the darkness that created a humid and gloomy atmosphere. The forest floor was carpeted with rotten leaves, and branches as thick as buckets were wrapped around the trunks of trees like huge pythons.

As he navigated through it, he became increasingly cautious.

Snap!

A quarter of an hour later, after inching forward for miles, Lin Xun suddenly captured with his spirit sense a sound that resembled snapping branches.

His black eyes narrowed. There was movement inside the eerie, dead forest. Even if it was extremely faint, it was very unusual.

After pondering for a moment, he quietly moved towards the direction of the subtle noise.

After a while, he quietly flashed onto a thick branch. He closed his eyes, and his spirit sense carefully penetrated the countless branches and leaves to investigate the area in the distance.

Soon, he discovered a figure.

It was a woman-like figure. She wore a guarded expression on her cold and stern face and was dressed in an animal skin martial attire.

She had long deep green hair that flowed down to the lower half of her body, which was a snake tail covered with golden scales. It was a snake woman.

Snippets of information flashed across Lin Xun's mind. She was from the Golden Demon Snake Clan, one of the ten major clans in the Blood Demon Ancient Domain.

The clan was skilled in spirit attacks and tended to swallow enemies' spirits to grow their own cultivation. Hence, they were also known as 'Spirit Eaters.'

Undoubtedly, the woman-like figure was a descendant of the Golden Demon Snake Clan!

She carefully crouched down at the root of a huge tree with a crude bone blade in hand.

Then, she gently cut open the root that was as thick as a thumb.

She looked very focused and serious, as if she was facing a formidable enemy.

Before long, she took off a section of the root and golden liquid dripped out from the severed part of the root, which she collected into a porcelain vial.

The woman in martial attire let out a long sigh of relief, got up, and left.

Not long after that, she found another target—an ancient tree with bare branches that resembled a dragon lying on its back.

Unlike the other trees nearby, this tree had cracks and splitting in its trunks and its branches, and its body seemed to be crafted from bronze, radiating a metallic sheen.

Just like before, the woman crouched down, took out the bone blade, and carefully cut off a section of the roots.

From beginning to end, she was completely unaware that she was being watched by a pair of eyes in the dark.

Before long, a smile curved her lips as she looked at the golden liquid she had collected.

Then, she snuck further into the forest and specifically searched for ancient trees with bronze branches and harvested the mysterious golden sap.

Lin Xun followed her like a shadow, observing quietly without disturbing her.

When it came to the understanding of the Nine Domains Battlefield, the other eight domains were far better than the Ancient Wasteland Domain. They knew many things about the Nine Domains Battlefield, including the opportunities, dangers, and what should be avoided.

The reason for this was very simple. In the first two Conflicts of the Nine Domains, as the winners, the other eight domains grasped information about the Nine Domains Battlefield and passed them on to future generations. Even if years had passed, cultivators of later generations still knew about this information.

As for the Ancient Wasteland Domain, as a result of their disastrous defeats in the first two Conflicts of the Nine Domains, very few people were able to return alive from the battlefield and they had suffered huge casualties.

Naturally, it was impossible to pass down the information they grasped about the Nine Domains Battlefield like the other eight domains had done.

This was the difference between them!

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

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1500: Spirit Refinement Treasure Source

Chapter 1500 Spirit Refinement Treasure Source

For example, even with Lin Xun's experience and knowledge, he still could not figure out what the martial attire woman from the Golden Demon Snake Clan was collecting or what use it had.

But he was certain about one thing: Something that a supreme king of the eighth longevity tribulation stage was after had to be extraordinary.

The only thing that puzzled him was that the woman in martial attire was exceptionally careful when she was harvesting the golden sap, as if she was facing a formidable enemy.

Could those ancient trees bring unimaginable dangers?

“I can report back now.”

Soon, the woman stood up with a vial full of golden liquid and decided to leave.

However, just when she was about to move, her vision blurred.

This is bad!

Her face blanched, and she subconsciously wanted to fight back.

But before she could make a move, a giant hand tightly clutched around her throat and imprisoned her to the spot. Her face turned bluish as she struggled for breath.

To her horror, a young man was standing in front of her, staring indifferently at her with his deep, unfathomable eyes.

A cultivator of the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

She identified her attacker right away.

But she was perplexed as to how there could be someone so strong in the deteriorating Ancient Wasteland Domain.

“I want to know some things. I’ll ask the questions, and you just answer.” Lin Xun directly stated his purpose. “Otherwise, die.”

The woman’s expression morphed indefinitely, and she nodded after much difficulty.

“Where are we?”

“Spirit Refinement Forest.”

“Which area of the Nine Domains Battlefield are we in?”

“The Blood Demon Territory.”

Lin Xun’s heart sank. Against all odds, he was teleported to the territory of the Blood Demon Ancient Domain as soon as he entered the Nine Domains Battlefield!

After a moment of silence, he asked again, “How far is it here from your City of Protection?”

“About thirty thousand miles.”

The woman’s answer made Lin Xun breathe a sigh of relief. Fortunately, the Spirit Refinement Forest was still quite a distance away from the base camp of the Blood Demon Ancient Domain.

“Besides you, is there anyone else here?” Lin Xun asked another question.

“I don’t know.” As soon as the woman answered, she felt the hand tightening around her throat. The pain was so unbearable that she couldn’t help screaming.

But when she opened her mouth, no sound came forth!

She glared resentfully at the youngster and made a silent vow. If I escape from here, I will definitely swallow and refine that man’s spirit.

“You’d better answer truthfully or I’ll kill you right away,” Lin Xun warned and asked the question again.

The woman had a look of despair as she answered, “I really don’t know, but I do know that many cultivators from the Blood Demon Ancient Domain will come to the Spirit Refinement Forest.”

“Why?”

“To collect spirit refinement treasure source.”

Her words sent Lin Xun’s heart beating faster. He remembered something that Toady had once said. “It is extremely challenging to turn a life-bound king weapon into a saint treasure.”

In addition to requiring the refinement of various rare materials and treasures and integrating them into the king weapon, it was also hugely dependent on opportunities!

Among thousands of life bound king weapons, rarely would one evolve into a life-bound Saint weapon.

The more amazing a life-bound king weapon was, the greater the risk it was of being destroyed when transforming into a life-bound Saint weapon.

This was also the reason why many Saints in the Ancient Wasteland Domain only had Saint treasures and not life-bound Saint weapons.

It should be noted that Saint treasures were different from life-bound Saint weapons.

Saint treasures could be crafted by Saints, but life-bound Saint weapons were almost always evolved from king weapons.

The word 'life-bound' represented the extraordinariness of such treasures.

It was no exaggeration to say that life-bound Saint weapons had long been integrated with one's cultivation just like it was a part of one's body. Thus, their power was far superior to that of Saint treasures.

However, the spirit refinement treasure source greatly increased the possibility of success when transforming into a Saint weapon!

Moreover, the more spirit refinement treasure source one used, the greater the chance of a successful transformation!

Unfortunately, spirit refinement treasure source was extremely precious and rare in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, even in the ancient times. It was scarcer than life-bound Saint weapons and could only be encountered and not sought.

In the present Ancient Wasteland Domain, it was almost impossible to find a single spirit refinement treasure source.

Lin Xun did not expect to find such rare items in the eerie Spirit Refinement Forest!

His spirits lifted after learning about this.

Suddenly, blinding golden light beamed from the bewitching brown eyes of the woman who was firmly held in the grip of Lin Xun.

Spirit Killing Eye Art!

An innate skill of the Golden Demon Snake Clan.

The reason that the clan was called spirit eaters was precisely because of their innate powers that targeted the spirit, which was impossible to defend against.

The woman was clearly not an easy person to deal with. She did not try to activate this art when she was being subdued, but instead, she waited until Lin Xun let down his guard for a brief moment. This showed how cunning and sinister she was.

She was delighted to see that Lin Xun had failed to block her attack.

But then, she looked dumbfounded.

This was because Lin Xun's eyes remained ice-cold and calm, as if he did not feel a thing nor was he affected in any way.

Her innate power that was invincible in the past had actually failed!

How was that possible?

The woman in martial attire widened her eyes and trembled inwardly. This was the first time she had encountered a situation so bizarre.

Crack!

At that moment, Lin Xun applied force to his hand and crushed the woman's neck, completely erasing her spirit.

Even at death, she still had a look of confusion on her face.

It was a pity that Lin Xun could not tell her that a God Devourer Insect King who had embarked on the supreme longevity path was sitting in his mind-sea.

Any kind of spirit attack on him would be ridiculous.

"Trying to be smart." Lin Xun sighed.

He had more questions, but he also knew that, after her attack failed, the woman was bound to not be as cooperative, so he did not hesitate to get rid of her.

After that, Lin Xun organized the spoils.

He found a bone blade, a porcelain vial, a badge that represented the woman's identity, and a pale silver storage earring.

The sharp bone blade was a Saint treasure, but it was not particularly precious. The vial was filled to the brim with golden spirit refinement treasure source.

Inside the silver storage earrings were some miscellaneous items, such as divinity essence, divine materials, pills and herbs that were necessary for cultivation.

The badge was engraved with the words 'Blood Demon,' and the aura and will of the woman lingered inside.

Lin Xun checked it out and learned that the woman was called She Zhen, and she was a direct descendant of the Golden Demon Snake Clan.

There was also a battle merit stored in the badge, which she had obtained from killing a cultivator from the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Lin Xun narrowed his black eyes.

He calculated the time and realized that it had only been roughly two hours since he had arrived on the Nine Domains Battlefield.

But She Zhen had already killed someone from the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

“It seems like I am not the only one who was teleported to the territory of the Blood Demon Ancient Domain...”

Lin Xun pondered for a moment and then he shook his head.

With a swipe of his finger, a wisp of flame flew out and torched She Zhen’s body, turning it into ashes.

At the same time, he sensed that his Ancient Wasteland Badge gained a battle merit, and it was marked with the aura of She Zhen.

But the two Flying Immortal Tablets showed no response at all. They were still completely empty.

“Miss A’hu was indeed correct. One has to kill remarkably talented people or figures of the Saint Stage to obtain Fortunes of War Merits. Other people simply do not possess Fortunes of War Merits...”

For example, She Zhen was a supreme figure of the eighth longevity tribulation stage, but she still did not have any Fortunes of War Merits after being killed.

Imaginably, it was extremely difficult to accumulate a thousand kinds of Fortunes of War Merits to activate the power of one Flying Immortal Tablet.

However, Lin Xun was in no hurry. The Nine Domains Battlefield had only just opened up. As long as he was alive, he would have many opportunities to hunt down enemies who met the conditions.

Swoosh!

Without further ado, he disappeared from the spot.

“Quick, over there, there was a wave of energy just now!”

Just as Lin Xun left, a voice sounded in the depths of the dark forest.

Then, a group of figures appeared, all emitting incredibly powerful auras. There were seven of them, and there were men and women.

They were headed by a middle-aged man in gray with a golden snake tail and ink-black beard and hair. His entire body was surrounded in the aura of the Saint Path.

The group quickly scanned the area as soon as they arrived, and the middle-aged man's face darkened. Frightening cold light burst forth from his eyes.

"She Zhen was killed!" roared the middle-aged man with a noticeable pause between each word as murderous intent swept out from him.

But when he saw the nearby ancient tree that looked like it was cast from bronze, a feeling of fear gripped him, and he restrained his aura. He did not dare to go near the ancient tree at all.

"Argh!"

The faces of the others darkened.

"No matter who it is, anyone who dares to kill a clan member of our Golden Demon Snake Clan has to die!" someone hissed through gritted teeth.

"She Zhen is the sister of She Lin, our clan's Chosen. If he finds out about this, he will definitely be furious." Someone's face blanched.

"Don't tell She Lin about this yet. He has already gone to the City of Protection to join up with a group of peerless figures of our Blood Demon Ancient Domain. If he finds out about this, it will definitely affect him and his missions." After taking a deep breath, the old man in gray advised the others with an overcast face, "Our top priority now is to catch the murderer!"

"Elder She Feng, I'm certain that the murderer is still in this forest!" stated a man calmly. He came to this conclusion after checking the vicinity and noticed signs of fighting.

"But the Spirit Refinement Forest is vast and full of dangers. It is as difficult as finding a needle in a haystack if the enemy is hiding here." Someone frowned. "Worst of all, the murderer is very cunning and removed all traces of them in the nearby area."

Everyone's heart sank as they realized they were up against a formidable character!

His ability to sneak around and conceal himself alone was extraordinary.

The middle-aged man who the others called Elder She Feng was silent for a moment, and then he gritted his teeth and instructed, "Let's take action first. If it doesn't work out in the end...we shall seek assistance from our friends of the Black-Striped Demon Wasp Clan!"

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