

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1511: Set in a Furnace

Chapter 1511 Set in a Furnace

Lin Xun's unconcealed killing intent intimidated the crowd.

But suddenly, Le Mujin sneered, "That's some big talk. Why don't you come out from the abyss first if you have the guts? Here, let me show you how two-legged sheep like you die."

As he spoke, he picked up his iron rod and smashed it at the head of an Ancient Wasteland Domain's expert who was beside him.

Ding Shanhe and the other Saints were ready to act.

Swish!

Suddenly, an unspeakably strange fluctuation spread throughout the field.

Lin Xun was glowing. In his chest, his Origin Aeth Artery was blazing with a brilliant light as it manifested the power of Time Stopping.

Time paused for an instant.

It was also in this instant that the God Burning Wings flashed behind his back and teleported him right before Le Mujin. Wrapped in a horrifying dao light, Lin Xun's hand clutched at Le Mujin's throat.

At this moment, the iron rod was only three inches away from the Ancient Wasteland Domain's expert!

Fast! Too fast!

The situation had changed in just a split second.

Whether it was Le Mujin or the four Saints, none of them had been able to react.

That was the power of Time Stopping!

"You..." Le Mujin was shocked. Then, the sharp pain in his throat caused his face to twist abruptly, and his eyes widened in disbelief.

It simply did not occur to him that Lin Xun would be able to instantly appear before him and confine him!

The expressions of Ding Shanhe's group also flashed with shock. They had been keeping focus and were ready to strike when necessary, but now, it appeared that they had been a beat too slow!

They hadn't even been able to react, which they found unbelievable. How could a young man who had yet to become a Saint move faster than them?

A heavy noise resounded as Le Mujin was forced down on his knees. Pressing a palm on the man's head, Lin Xun swept his eyes at Ding Shanhe's group and said, "Release them, or I guarantee his death will be an ugly one."

As his voice echoed through the field, the atmosphere was oppressive.

The captured Ancient Wasteland Domain's experts on the ground all became excited and emotional. Many of them even had the urge to cry.

None of them had expected that despite being complete strangers, Lin Xun would go out of his way to rescue them simply because they were from the same camp!

The expressions of Ding Shanhe's group flickered. How did a junior dare to threaten them like this?!

Ding Shanhe took a deep breath and spoke in a heavy tone, "Let Young Master Le go first, and I promise to give you and these people a chance to live."

"Live?! I want him dead!" roared Le Mujin who was still suppressed to his knees.

He was a supreme figure of the Blood Demon Ancient Domain's younger generation and was a direct descendant of the Hawk Kite Demon Clan whose exceptional talent and pride allowed him to look down on ordinary Saints.

But at this moment, he was on his knees under the suppression of a two-legged sheep who he despised the most, and his life was also subjected to the will of the latter. The humiliation was driving him crazy.

Boom!

A force erupted from Lin Xun's palm. Le Mujin instantly bled from his seven orifices and convulsed. He grunted in pain as not even his spirit was spared from a heavy blow.

"How dare you?!"

Ding Shanhe's and the other Saints' faces changed again. Le Mujin held a very noble status. If they let him be killed right in front of their eyes, the supreme Saints of the Hawk Kite Demon Clan would eat them alive!

"He's not dead yet, but not very far from either. It's all up to you now," said Lin Xun indifferently, his eyes surged with a chilling cold glint. He had to suppress his rising killing intent in order to stop himself from smacking this bastard to death.

For now, Ding Shanhe's group chose to refrain out of fear for Le Mujin's life.

But likewise, Lin Xun had to refrain from killing him in order to exchange his life for the Ancient Wasteland Domain's experts.

Ding Shanhe took a deep breath. "If you don't release him after we release these people..."

Lin Xun cut him off, "You can only gamble!"

"You...!" Enraged, Ding Shanhe's expression was morose. Only after a long time did he grit his teeth and say, "Fine, we'll release them. But if anything happens to Young Master Le, I guarantee that you will die a horrible death!"

Lin Xun was unperturbed. He had already lost count of how many times he had heard this kind of threat.

Following Lin Xun's guidance, the captured Ancient Wasteland Domain's experts walked toward the great abyss under the murderous gazes of the Saints. Upon arriving at the abyss edge, they were received by the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly who had already been waiting there.

Seeing this, Lin Xun inwardly relaxed.

"It's your turn now, right?" Ding Shanhe's face was gloomy.

Lin Xun dragged Le Mujin and walked toward the edge of the abyss.

During this, Ding Shanhe's group fixed their eyes on him, ready to strike as long as he showed the slightest sign of fleeing!

The aura emanating from them flooded the nearby area and made it hard to breathe.

Lin Xun felt an omnipresent murderous aura that surrounded him with danger while being stared at by these Saints.

He suddenly turned around to look at and laughed, "If I force you to kill yourselves in exchange for Le Mujin's life, what will you do?"

Hearing this, the expressions of Ding Shanhe's group grew unsightly. Does this brat want to change his mind?

Whoosh!

Lin Xun threw Le Mujin at them right at this moment, then leaped into the abyss with a flicker.

Boom!

As soon as Lin Xun disappeared, a green spear blasted out a crater right where he had just stood and kicked up a cloud of dust.

Apparently, a Saint had attacked with the aim to kill Lin Xun, but Lin Xun had been faster and dodged it.

In the great abyss, Lin Xun turned around to see this happen. He said, "I swear I'll kill you all or I won't be a human anymore!"

On Ding Shanhe's grim face was a hideous smile as he said, "Little scum, look behind you."

Lin Xun didn't turn around, but his spirit sense had already spread out.

Immediately, his face twisted.

In the view of his spirit sense were the Ancient Wasteland Domain's experts who had been placed in the care of the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly. Their skin suddenly cracked, and their flesh and sinews were corroded by something invisible. One by one, they died on the spot without a sound!

It had happened so quickly that none of them had been able to react.

"You did this?" Lin Xun's expression was extremely frightening.

Ding Shanhe's group laughed complacently.

"Right after we captured those two-legged sheep, I planted my soul insects in their bodies. So long as I wanted to, I could kill them with a single thought. Oh you foolish little thing, do you really think that you're omnipotent? Let me tell you, all those two-legged sheep died because of you, and you only have your stupidity to blame for it!"

After saying this, Ding Shanhe burst out into laughter again.

"None of you shall escape!" Lin Xun's black eyes were like the abysses swirling with a chilling aura as he left these words. Then, he turned around and entered the abyss.

“What a joke!” Ding Shanhe’s group dismissed his threat as nothing.

Bang!

Just at this moment, Le Mujin suddenly fell to the ground, paralyzed. His body was intact, but his soul had vanished!

What...?

The Saints’ expressions froze. Their eyes bulged, and their hands and feet went cold.

Le Mujin...is dead?

This was like a blunt knock on the head. Ding Shanhe’s group panicked and rushed over to Le Mujin.

After checking his condition, their expressions all darkened.

Le Mujin’s soul had been soundlessly devoured at some point!

One of them couldn’t help but ask, “Brother Ding, your Golden Snake Demon Clan is the most proficient in the art of the soul. Can you tell how Young Master Le was killed?”

“A God Devourer Insect!” Ding Shanhe’s face was livid, his teeth gnashing in seething hatred. “The little scumbag planned to kill him right from the start! He had a God Devourer Insect drill into Young Master Le’s soul!”

“Damn it!” A Saint was enraged, his killing intent surging.

“This matter must not be publicized. If those old monsters of Le Mujin’s clan were to know that he was killed right under our noses, we’ll be hard-pressed to escape the blame!” Taking a deep breath, Ding Shanhe forced himself to calm down. “The most urgent thing right now is to kill that little bastard at all costs, then report everything to the Hawk Kite Demon Clan. Perhaps we can remedy the situation this way.”

The other Saints’ faces clouded over. Eventually, they nodded in agreement.

As a top-class supreme character, Le Mujin’s future accomplishments could have been limitless if he were to become a Supreme Saint. However, he was dead now.

If the Hawk Kite Demon Clan punished them for this, then they would definitely suffer!

“Ji Qing, you personally go and capture some more two-legged sheep, the more the better. We shall force that little scumbag out again!” said Ding Shanhe murderously.

“Yes!” Ji Qing accepted the order and left.

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In the Abyss Underground Palace, Lin Xun sat weakly on the ground, his face pale.

He had consumed all of his energy by using Time Stopping.

What he had experienced today truly taught him what a bone-deep blood feud really was!

There was no way to rectify something like this!

The cultivators of the Ancient Wasteland Domain had been trampled on, humiliated, and slaughtered like animals. That bloody scene had an unprecedented impact on Lin Xun's mind.

Such was a blood feud!

There was no room for mercy in the Conflict of the Nine Domains!

When thinking of the unnamed youth who'd rather have died than let himself be used to threaten him, Lin Xun had never felt so bad.

"When I, Lin Xun, become a Saint, I will use my blade to kill all enemies and settle this blood feud with their blood!"

A long time later, Lin Xun took a deep breath and suppressed the boiling murderous intent in his heart.

He began to meditate.

His energy was depleted and had to be restored as soon as possible.

Buzz!

Immediately, a strange fluctuation spread.

In this instant, Lin Xun suddenly found himself in a burning furnace, in which divine flames raged with the power to incinerate the world.

And his body was being tempered by these terrifying flames!

Boom!

The scorching power of fire made Lin Xun feel like he was being melted away. Without hesitation, he mobilized all of his power to resist.

At the same time, inside the nearby Ultimate Dao Pavilion, strange dao fluctuations manifested in the form of runes before coalescing into a large furnace.

The furnace was burning with divine flames streaming around it. Like the standing river of history, they seemed to be able set the heavens ablaze!

Apparently, this was the second ordeal in this secret realm. Just like the first one which was the Mind Killing Chamber, it had come without notice.

Lin Xun also realized this, but it was already too late to contemplate it. Set in the furnace, he felt as if he was like being cut by a thousand knives as it tempered him. Both his body and mind were subjected to extreme pain.

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Chapter 1512: A Kill that Shocks Gods and Demons

Chapter 1512 A Kill that Shocks Gods and Demons

In the pond filled with chaos qi, the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly landed on the Void Holy Beast's skeleton and drew power for its transformation.

Little Silver stood in the distance with a rare touch of distress on his handsome little face.

"Little Sky, in the ten days or so since Master has entered this Nine Domains Battlefield, he has been constantly hunted by those old bastards. It's so frustrating.

"You awakened too late, and you just don't know how majestic Master was back in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. But now...alas. Forget it.

"I can feel the killing intent deep in his heart. After you successfully metamorphose, let's help Master kill to his heart's content, alright?"

Little Silver rambled on. He had always been cold and reticent, but this was obviously not the case when he was with the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly.

"You must try hard, Little Sky. In the far past, your ancestors could split the sky and break the void by vibrating their wings. Just how powerful is that? I hope that you can do the same someday!" Little Silver encouraged the demonic butterfly called Little Sky.

“Since you know that I possess the innate ability of Sky Splitting, you shouldn’t call me Little Sky.” A strange, icy sound wave suddenly resounded in Little Silver’s mind like a clear spring stream with unique coldness.

“Uh, it’s just a name, no need to fuss about it.” Little Silver grinned awkwardly.

“You are the majestic king of the God Devourer Insects who has stepped onto the supreme longevity path, but you are called Little Silver. Don’t you find this name unfitting?” said the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly.

Little Silver’s face instantly darkened. The name that Lin Xun had given him had always been a thorn in his heart!

But what the demonic butterfly said next caused him to laugh happily.

“After I drain and refine all the spatial law power in this Void Holy Beast, I’ll be able to master the two innate abilities – teleportation and instantaneous stealth. After I do that, let’s work together and avenge our master’s grievances.”

“Good!” replied an energized Little Silver with a murderous aura.

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Utter pain!

The severe flesh-ripping pain swept through Lin Xun’s body and soul like a tidal wave.

He felt like a sword being forged and refined in a furnace, on the verge of crumbling with every strike of the hammer.

Only by fully utilizing all the great dao power in his arsenal could he barely maintain a little bit of clarity in his spirit space.

During this process, his Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer, Yin Yang Tai Chi Dao, water and fire dao, True Dragon Grand Dao, and Immortality Grand Dao all manifested. Their profound mysteries were all interpreted before being constantly tempered and pounded.

This lasted for a full seven days.

When it finally ended, Lin Xun felt entirely numbed by the intense pain, to the point that he could no longer feel anything.

Even his soul was in a state of emptiness where there was not a single thought.

Only the mysteries of the dao were swimming and circulating in his body like fish, eventually forming a strange abyss.

When this large abyss appeared, the furnace fell into an abrupt silence.

Hooo~

Immediately, the great abyss seemed to become alive. It produced a strange fluctuation that resembled breathing.

The next second, the entire furnace exploded!

Almost at the same time, the large furnace manifested from strange dao fluctuations inside the nearby Ultimate Dao Pavilion also collapsed and dissipated into a rain of light.

“Temper one to the extreme, build the foundation of the dao body!”

A wave of realization surfaced in Lin Xun’s mind, and he gradually came out of the state of numbness and blankness and regained his senses.

Through this tempering, the Law Powers of his grand dao didn’t reach transmutation, but they had still been upgraded through an unprecedented refinement.

In the past, although the various grand dao powers had been harnessed by the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer, they had still been independent of one another.

But after this ordeal, a unique echo and link had been established between them.

Just like a person’s hands and feet which belonged to the same body despite being in different positions!

“Once my dao fully harmonizes, I can expect my dao body to form!” Lin Xun opened his eyes. His heart was firm.

The dao body was actually a manifestation of the fusion of a cultivator’s dao and body.

Generally speaking, only Saints were able to use unique techniques to melt all the dao under their control into their flesh, blood, and soul.

Only in this way could a true dao body be molded!

After this tempering, Lin Xun had already built the foundation for this dao body. Once he became a Saint, he would be able to refine this shell of his into a dao body at any time!

And when his dao body was completed, every move he made would be accompanied by dao power, which would be shown in the form of subtle dao rhythms.

Every verbal order of his would be strictly enforced!

This kind of terrifying power was a sign that one's dao body had reached great completion. Every word uttered would be etched with the aura and might of the great dao!

Whew~

Lin Xun exhaled a long breath of turbid air and rose from the ground.

Gazing at the green and lush spirit refinement ancestral tree in the distance, he pondered if it was necessary to collect some more spirit refinement treasure sources.

Right at this moment, a horrified scream rang out outside the underground palace secret realm , alongside angry curses and desperate wails.

Again!

When Lin Xun stepped out he saw the familiar scene of Ancient Wasteland Domain's cultivators falling into the abyss like comets and landing on the dense spatial cracks.

One by one, they were crushed. Blood rained down.

Lin Xun's black eyes surged with a terrifyingly cold glint. As he recalled what had happened seven days ago, the hatred and killing intent pent up deep in his heart erupted like a volcano.

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Outside the great abyss.

"Remember, you'll die all because of a fellow named Lin Xun. You probably know who he is, he's said to be the leader of your Ancient Wasteland Domain's supreme generation."

Ding Shanhe's eyes were cold and morose as he looked at the captive Ancient Wasteland Domain's cultivators. His voice dripped with undisguised hatred.

"That Lin Xun is right there in that abyss. Go and die with him!"

Saying that, Ding Shanhe waved sleeve, and the dozens of captured experts were swept up and thrown into the huge abyss.

On the other side, Ji Qing and the other two Saints were on the alert.

After suffering two defeats, they no longer dared to underestimate Lin Xun. They kept their guard up all the time in case he sneaked up on them.

Feng Pingzi suddenly reappeared and reported, “We’ve hunted down almost all the two-legged sheep within ten thousand miles outside the Spirit Refinement Forest. It’s difficult to find more.”

Ding Shanhe frowned. “Then go further out!”

Feng Pingzi said, “Just a while ago, Xue Qingyi of the Primordial Demon Sect issued an order that all enemies in the Blood Demon Territory must be exterminated within three months. That’s why everyone in the territory is hunting down those two-legged sheep. It’s not an easy task to capture them alive.”

Ding Shanhe’s frown deepened.

Feng Pingzi added, “Also, an expert of the Hawk Kite Demon Clan will be arriving soon. Last I heard, they were all wondering why Le Mujin hasn’t returned.”

“What?” The expression of the four Saints abruptly changed.

“Do you know who is coming?” asked Ding Shanhe.

“Le Xuexiu!” uttered Feng Pingzi.

The four Saints instantly froze, their faces quickly losing color.

Le Xuexiu!

This was a supreme True Saint of the Hawk Kite Demon Clan, who had made a name for himself a very long time ago. His battle prowess was so strong that he could easily exterminate True Saints like them with a single hand!

A supreme True Saint!

Even in the Blood Demon Ancient Domain, only one in a million could step into this stage as it required no lack of opportunistic fortunes and luck to become a supreme Saint.

And Le Xuexiu was one of those lucky cultivators. Based on seniority, he was Le Mujin’s uncle who had a close biological relationship to him.

If he were to know that Le Mujin had been killed...

At the thought of this, the expressions of the four Saints clouded over.

In their eyes, all were but ants under Saints. But in the eyes of the supreme Saints, ordinary True Saints like them weren’t much better than ants!

“There’s another piece of news, which is the Absolute Hell Secret Realm will open in three months, and the first batch of opportunities to become a supreme Saint will be born there.” Feng Pingzi continued, “I speculate that Le Xuexiu will be present. After all, Le Mujin would definitely be qualified to seize this opportunity if he was still alive.”

The four Saints’ hearts sunk to the bottom.

Becoming a supreme Saint in the Nine Domains Battlefield would give a cultivator a unique advantage. Their gains wouldn’t be limited to just the required power to become a supreme Saint. It would also allow them to lay an unimaginable foundation for their Saint dao cultivation!

As far as Ding Shanhe’s group was concerned, it was precisely for this reason that the likes of Xue Qingyi, Le Mujin, and many other supreme characters had suppressed their cultivation in order to enter the Nine Domains Battlefield and become Saints here.

Otherwise, with the heritages and resources available to them, they would have been able to challenge the barrier of the supreme Saint stage back in the Blood Demon Ancient Domain!

Now, the thing was...

Le Mujin was long dead!

If Le Xuexiu discovered this while searching for him, he would go on a killing spree in a fit of rage.

What should we do?

The four Saints’ minds were in a tangle.

“Watch out!” shouted Ji Qing all of a sudden.

The others instinctively turned to the great abyss.

Buzz!

A strange and terrifying fluctuation suddenly spread and shrouded the area in just a few moments.

Time Stopping!

With a flash, Lin Xun appeared before a short Saint who was clad in a wind and fire robe and had his hair bunned up.

Clang!

The Broken Blade acted as if it was in a fury as it slashed out with all the power that Lin Xun had accumulated.

Zhu Word Inheritance!

In that instant, the Saint reacted almost on instinct. His small figure burst with a terrifying light and resisted the slash.

But he was a beat too slow.

The timing of Lin Xun's slash was too precise. He had caught the exact moment when their minds were in disarray and struck out with all his might without any hesitation.

It seemed to have happened in just a blink of an eye, but Lin Xun had used Time Stopping, the God Burning Wings, and the Zhu Word Inheritance!

Poof!

A bloody head flew up.

Boom!

The headless body of the small Saint was also hit by the godly killing power wrapped in the Zhu Word Inheritance. His flesh and blood crumbled and exploded to bits.

In the snap of a finger, Lin Xun had caught everyone off guard and killed a Saint in a single strike!

In that instant, the sky changed color, the land trembled, and there seemed to be a mournful sigh echoing from the heavens.

The blood of the Saint poured like a waterfall and stained the air red.

The Broken Blade was like a streak of light as it revealed a never-before-seen sharpness.

It was a kill that shocked gods and demons!

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Chapter 1513: The Secret of the Absolute Hell Secret Realm

Chapter 1513 The Secret of the Absolute Hell Secret Realm

It could be said that Ding Shanhe and Ji Qing had top-class reaction abilities.

However, not even in their wildest dreams could they expect Lin Xun to have a forbidden skill that allowed him to stop time for a second.

Therefore, they had been caught completely off guard.

As they watched the Saint being killed, that feeling of being totally unprepared turned into a bolt that thundered in their minds!

He had killed a Saint!

A young man who had yet to become a Saint had used his own power to kill a Saint before their very eyes!

It shook their world view!

No matter how fast Ding Shanhe's and his companions' reaction speed was, they still zoned out at this moment as their minds were taken over by shock and horror.

Throughout history, such an appalling thing had rarely ever happened even in the Blood Demon Ancient Domain.

The threshold of the Saint stage was like a heavenly chasm, and it was already one of the hardest things to cross in existence.

And killing a Saint when one was still below the Saint stage was something that only ever existed in legends!

But now, that kind of surreal scene had come to life.

The sound of liquid flowing echoed as the Saint's blindingly scarlet blood rained down. The sky was filled with mournful dao sounds.

If possible, Lin Xun would never miss this perfect opportunity to strike again.

Unfortunately, Time Stopping's energy consumption was as heaven-defying as its power. Coupled with the Zhu Word Inheritance, they had drained his energy in a blink of an eye and left him in a very weakened state.

Therefore, without delay, Lin Xun leaped back into the abyss.

"THAT. LITTLE. BASTARD!" bellowed Ding Shanhe as his beard and hair flew in the flare of his fury.

Only then did Ji Qing and the other Saint recover from their shock. Glancing at one another, their blood ran cold as the lingering fear in their hearts was difficult to dispel.

They couldn't help but think, what would have happened to them if that instantaneous strike had fallen on them instead?

The thought caused them to shudder!

In the great abyss, Lin Xun barely stabilized himself with the help of Little Silver and the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly. He then looked back at the remaining three Saints.

"Feel free to keep waiting here if you have the gall!"

After saying that, he disappeared into the abyss along with Little Silver and the demonic butterfly.

"Hoo...hoo..."

Ding Shanhe was panting. His hair was disheveled, and his face was incredibly gloomy.

In truth, he had also been frightened. Even now, there were still some palpitations remaining in his heart.

"The first time, he killed Hong Ling with an arrow and wounded Ji Qing in one attack.

"The second time, he captured Le Mujin and got away easily.

"This time, he...killed a Saint..."

The other Saint was in a trance whose all four limbs were trembling. "We've probably messed with...with an ant that we shouldn't have messed with – one that has the ability to kill Saints..."

Ding Shanhe and Ji Qing glanced at each other and felt a chill run down their spines.

Upon reflecting on it, it looked like they had forced Lin Xun into a corner and trapped him. The result, however, was that their side had ended up with heavy casualties!

"What do we do now?" Ji Qing looked at Ding Shanhe.

If it was possible, Ding Shanhe would choose to leave without hesitation and abandon the idea of killing Lin Xun as this heaven-defying little monster could not be measured by common sense at all.

But the reality was that he couldn't leave.

Because Le Xuexiu was coming!

“If I had known, I wouldn’t have followed Le Mujin and chased after him...” sighed Ding Shanhe. Facing this dilemma, he felt like he was riding a tiger. He couldn’t just get off.

In the end, he gritted his teeth. “Since it’s already come to this, we will wait for Le Xuexiu and tell him the full story. If he wants to punish us for it...humph, then we’ll just let him!”

Ji Qing and the other Saint also sighed.

At this point, they already had no other choice.

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“Master, I heard those guys say that the Absolute Hell Secret Realm will open in three months, and it will provide an outpouring of opportunistic fortunes to realize a supreme Saint,” said Little Silver in the underground palace secret realm .

Lin Xun, who was focusing on resting to recover his energy, said, “I know about this secret realm. It will descend three months after the opening of the Nine Domains Battlefield.”

He had come to the Nine Domains Battlefield with an important purpose: to become a supreme Saint.

Back in the Ten Thousand Tribulation Palace, the golden cicada youth had given him guidance, saying that his opportunity of Sainthood lay not in Mulberry Woodland, but in the Nine Domains Battlefield.

Therefore, before coming to this place, Lin Xun had already learned quite a lot about ‘becoming a supreme Saint.’

The Nine Domains Battlefield was very special as it was a dimensional world located in the center of the nine great domains.

It was littered with bizarre and dangerous regions, as well as numerous secret realms that could be considered mini worlds.

Some of these secret realms had already been explored by many predecessors in the previous two domain conflicts and proved to hold opportunistic fortunes to raise supreme Saints.

The Absolute Hell Secret Realm was among them!

Three months after the opening of the Nine Domains Battlefield, it would appear at the center of the region where the Nine Domains Battlefield and the Ancient Wasteland Domain intersected.

When this secret realm opened, only peak ninth longevity supreme Kings would be qualified for entry.

Those who didn't meet this requirement would be blocked outside.

As the saying went, 'A precious treasure lands its innocent possessor in trouble.' In the first Conflict of the Nine Domains, the chance to enter the Absolute Hell Secret Realm had played a major part in why the other eight domains had joined hands to oppress the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Besides the Absolute Hell Secret Realm, there would be other secret realms appearing one after another within the period of one year, and they would also hold the fortunes that helped one become a supreme Saint.

Some of them were related to inheritances, treasures, and secret arts; all of which would make even Saints drool.

Lin Xun already knew these things by heart.

When he informed Little Silver about them, the latter couldn't help but say, "Master, won't we miss the chance to enter the Absolute Hell Secret Realm if we are trapped here?"

Lin Xun disagreed, "My path to realize the dao is different from theirs. I need no opportunistic fortunes; I need only to wait for the right opportunity."

Lin Xun had long realized this back in the Supreme Realm, so he wasn't concerned about whether or not he would be able to enter the Absolute Hell Secret Realm.

Moreover, in this mysterious underground palace secret realm, there were already many trials and ordeals.

For example, the Mind Killing Chamber's trial had transformed Lin Xun's mindset.

The Ultimate Dao Pavilion's tempering had helped Lin Xun build a connection between all of his grand daos as well as the foundation for his future dao body.

They were no different from any opportunistic fortunes.

In addition to this, this place was also home to an unusual spirit refinement ancestral tree and a Quasi-Emperor Void Holy Beast's skeleton!

If possible, Lin Xun even wanted to meditate here while waiting for the opportunity to certify his supreme Sainthood.

Just like a flower that would evolve its best scent upon blooming, once he was strong enough, his opportunity would come to him naturally!

Lin Xun said with a smile, “Don’t slack off, Little Silver. After I become a supreme Saint, I will find you an opportunity that will also help you step into the supreme Saint stage.”

Little Silver nodded fiercely.

“Don’t forget about me, Master,” echoed the clear and cold voice of the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly in Lin Xun’s ears. “After I finish refining the space power in this skeleton, I’ll be able to metamorphose and enter the ninth longevity stage. At that time, I’ll also need to prepare for the supreme Saint stage.”

Hearing this, Lin Xun and Little Silver looked at each other, speechless.

The speed at which this demonic butterfly grew was just devastatingly fast!

Both Lin Xun and Little Silver had gone through countless trials, tribulations, and killings over the years in order to realize their dao paths.

It was only with tireless effort that they were able to achieve what they had today.

On the contrary, the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly had just awakened not long ago, but thanks to the skeleton of the Quasi-Emperor Void Holy Beast, it was already breeding the idea of becoming a supreme Saint!

Little Silver comforted Lin Xun, “While its words are not easy on the ear, don’t take them to heart, Master. Little Sky just woke up after hibernating for who knows how long, so the fast progress is understandable.”

Lin Xun was angry. “Like I need you to comfort me.”

Next, he plunged into meditation with his whole body and mind.

The previous attack that had let him kill a Saint in one go had seemed to be a clean execution, but in reality, it had used all of his power.

Through it, though, Lin Xun verified that even if he was to confront an ordinary True Saint in the future, he would have complete certainty of killing them!

As for now, Lin Xun knew full well that Ding Shanhe’s group were extremely wary of him, so it was no longer possible for him to ambush them like last time.

He intended to meditate here for a while.

His only unsettled concern was that he didn't know where Zhao Jingxuan, Toady, A'lu, and his other friends were, and whether they had encountered any dangers.

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Great Luo Territory.

Deep within a swamp covered in variegated mist.

Whoosh!

A streak of light silently shuttled through the mist.

This was an expert of the Fire-Eyed White Ape Clan. He was dressed in a beast outfit, had a vicious appearance, a powerful and stern aura, and carried a huge bone sword.

"All nineteen members of my clan disappeared after entering the Colorful Swamp. There must have been some kind of accident," pondered the beast-clad man.

Suddenly, a black sun and a white moon suddenly emerged in the middle of the swamp. Reflecting each other, they were like a pair of black and white millstones as they shrouded over the beast-robed man.

Not good!

The man's expression abruptly changed. He utilized all of his strength to fight back, but in just a blink of an eye, he was ground into a pulp which then fell into the swamp.

Deep inside the swamp, Toady was beaming as he swiftly collected his spoils.

Next to him, A'lu was erasing the traces of fighting.

After finishing, Toady's golden pupils gleamed as he suggested, "A'lu, we should change places. If a powerful Saint is drawn here, then both of us will be finished."

"Where to?" asked A'lu.

"To the Ancient Wasteland Territory and prepare for the Absolute Hell Secret Realm," said Toady without hesitation.

"But this is the Great Luo Territory, the land of sword cultivators. If we are discovered by the enemy..."

"Then we beat the shit out of them! What are you afraid of?"

“Oh, okay.”

In the next second, the duo had soundlessly hit the road.

.....

In a place filled with the ripple of water streams, the fragrance of flowers, the singing of birds under the backdrop of green mountains and a vast sky.

On the forest path, Zhao Jingxuan woke up from her meditation. She couldn't help but fall into a trance after being greeted with the picturesque and peaceful scene.

From the moment she had entered the Nine Domains Battlefield, she had been teleported to this land.

At first, she had been wary and had acted with great caution.

But half a month had passed, and not to mention any dangers, she hadn't even seen a single person.

She was all alone in this huge world!

What is this place?

Zhao Jingxuan had asked herself this question more than once.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1514: Bizarre Ambush

Chapter 1514 Bizarre Ambush

This was a secret realm!

Zhao Jingxuan had come to this conclusion.

What worried her was that she had been searching for a long time without finding the exit. If she couldn't get out of here, then would she be trapped forever?

The only thing that put Zhao Jingxuan slightly at ease was that when she cultivated, she could feel the aura of the great dao all around her.

It was so clear, so real, and almost touchable!

Eventually, Zhao Jingxuan sighed. Discarding all distractions from her mind, she once again entered meditation.

.....

The atmosphere in the Spirit Refinement Forest had been amiss lately.

This was the conclusion that many experts of the Blood Demon Territory had arrived at.

A supreme character from the Ancient Wasteland Domain named Lin Xun had miraculously survived up to the present, yet to be hunted down.

“It’s been almost a month, but not a thing has been heard from him. Strange.”

“We have so many Saints and still can’t kill a two-legged sheep?”

“Young Master Xue Qingyi has ordered that all enemies in the Blood Demon Territory be removed within three months, but that Lin Xun is clearly a tough nut to crack. We’ll have to wait and see who can kill him.”

After entering the Spirit Refinement Forest, Le Xuexiu had heard many conversations concerning this Ancient Wasteland Domain’s expert called Lin Xun.

However, he did not pay it any mind.

He had only come to pick up Le Mujin.

A two-legged sheep who had yet to reach Sainthood was not worthy of his attention.

Le Xuexiu had a well-proportioned physique and an imposing appearance. His hair was long and light green. His handsome face had a touch of unique arrogance.

Although his aura was calm, the Saint might emanating from him was unconcealable. Numerous cultivators stiffened when he passed by and looked as if they were seeing a god!

Swish!

Suddenly, Le Xuexiu came to a halt.

A Black-Striped Demon Wasp that was pitch black in color had appeared on his way. It was only the size of a thumb but emitted a terrifying aura that belonged to a Saint.

“Lord Le, there is an emergency that requires your aid,” said the wasp respectfully.

“What is it about?” Le Xuexiu frowned.

“A supreme Saint of the Ancient Wasteland Domain has emerged in the Ice Wind Valley eighty-three thousand miles away from here, and up to this point, nineteen Saints from our territory have been killed by this person.

“From what we’ve known, that person is called Ruowu and comes from the Vermillion Bird Lineage. Both her innate abilities and battle prowess are extremely terrifying.

“Currently, three supreme Saints like you are rushing to Ice Wind Valley from different regions.

“After the Young Master Le Qingyi learned of this matter, he ordered that this woman must not be allowed to leave the Blood Demon Territory alive.”

The Black-Striped Demon Wasp quickly reported the whole situation.

Le Xuexiu was surprised. “You’re telling me that dumpster of a domain can still birth supreme Saints?”

The wasp said, “It is indeed very unexpected.”

Le Xuexiu mused, “I’ll pick up Le Mujin first and then we’ll go to Ice Wind Valley, how about that?”

The wasp replied, “The situation is urgent and cannot be delayed. My lord, you should know how difficult it is to hunt and kill a supreme Saint after they escape. Please go right away.”

After a moment of silence, Le Xuexiu opened his mouth, “Alright, I’ll get to this now, but there’s something I want you to do.”

The Black-Striped Demon Wasp said, “Certainly, my lord.”

Le Xuexiu said, “Do whatever you must to bring Le Mujin back to the City of Protection, and when the Absolute Hell Secret Realm opens, I want to see him enter it as soon as possible.”

After saying this, Le Xuexiu’s figure flickered and vanished into thin air.

Remaining on the spot, the wasp sighed, “Young Master Le Mujin is already dead. But if I told you about this, then the hunt for Ruowu would definitely be delayed...”

.....

“What? Le Xuexiu has left?”

On the edge of the great abyss, Ding Shanhe and the other Saints felt as if their spirits had become alive again, as a heavy weight had been lifted off their hearts.

“I just received the news from the elder of my clan, so it can’t be wrong.” Feng Pingzi nodded. “We must kill that brat Lin Xun while Le Xuexiu has no time to pay attention to this matter.”

“Right, right, right.” Ding Shanhe nodded vigorously, his eyes glowing with a ferocious light. “I still have to trouble you once more. Help me gather all the members of the Golden Demon Snake Clan, and in addition, capture some more two-legged sheep. This time, no matter what, we absolutely cannot let that little scumbag live!”

The last sentence was laced with palpable hatred.

“Good!” Feng Pingzi nodded.

.....

In the underground palace secret realm, Lin Xun gradually awoke from his meditation.

“Master, Little Sky has awakened two innate abilities, teleportation and instantaneous stealth!” In the distance, Little Silver came and reported with an uplifted expression, “Going forward, Little Sky and I can ambush Saints when we work together!”

Lin Xun raised his eyebrows and asked in surprise, “What do you mean by that?”

Little Silver pointed at his nose and said in a domineering manner, “Don’t forget that I am the king of the God Devourer Insects, Master. Even Saints won’t be able to stop me from killing them as long as I successfully sneak into their spirits!

“However, a Saint’s alertness and instinctive reactions are too terrifying. Without moving at a speed comparable to teleportation, I can’t drill into their spirit.”

Speaking of this, Little Silver laughed, “But with Little Sky, it will be different. He can transport me with teleportation while using the miraculous instantaneous stealth to conceal the power fluctuations during the teleportation. Working together, it will be by no means difficult for the two of us to sneak up on a Saint.”

Upon comprehending this, Lin Xun praised, “As expected of a descendant of the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterflies – already so formidable the moment he had awoken his innate talents.”

Little Silver was dumbfounded. His face then darkened. “Master, when I become a supreme Saint, I’m afraid that even you won’t be my opponent.”

“Really?”

“That’s for sure. My God Devourer Insect Lineage can awaken an innate ability called ‘slaughter gods’ upon entering the Saint stage. It’ll allow me to be invincible against opponents of the same cultivation stage!” Little Silver spoke proudly with his arms folded.

“Mhm.” Lin Xun suddenly got up and said, “Let’s go, let’s test the power of you and Little Sky when working together.”

Little Silver was blazing with a murderous aura. “It’s long overdue. It’s been stifling, being trapped here.”

.....

Outside the great abyss.

Ding Shanhe, Ji Qing, and the other Saint were on constant alert as they faced the abyss and stood a thousand feet away from it.

“Heh? The little scumbag has actually taken the initiative to come out!” Ding Shanhe’s eyes immediately erupted with an intimidating glow as he radiated a murderous intent from top to toe.

At the same time, Ji Qing and the other Saint also saw Lin Xun emerging from the abyss.

“And you actually haven’t fled yet. I didn’t think you three old fossils still had a spine,” sneered Lin Xun.

Originally, he had intended to ambush them, but he gave up after seeing that they were completely alert.

“Little scum, do you really think that we can’t do anything about you?” Ding Shanhe’s expression was chilling. “Let me tell you, because of you, all the two-legged sheep in the Blood Demon Territory have been suffering. Oh, right, it won’t be long before a new batch is sent to us. Let us see if the chivalrous and righteous you will still step in to save them then.”

“To think that you mighty Saints can only threaten me like this. If I were you guys, I would have slit my own throat long ago. You know what, I’ll let you live a few more days.” Lin Xun’s eyes were icy. After finishing his words, he turned around and leaped into the abyss.

He left?

Ding Shanhe’s group was stunned, but they didn’t let their guard down. Their previous encounters with Lin Xun had made it completely clear to them that he was in possession of heaven-defying techniques that could pose a fatal threat to Saints even though he wasn’t one yet.

A long time later, Ji Qing said, “It seems that he really left.”

Ding Shanhe warned, “Don’t be careless. That little scumbag is cunning and full of tricks, so it’s possible that he’ll suddenly come back.”

Ji Qing and the other Saint nodded.

Inside, they actually felt extremely humiliated as well.

The other party was just an ant, but they, as a party of three Saints, acted as if they were facing an army and had to be on constant alert in case he would ambush them. If this got out, they would become the laughing stock of the other eight domains.

Not long after, Feng Pingzi’s voice sounded in the distance, “Everyone, I have already spread the news. I believe it won’t be long before a good number of experts of the Golden Demon Snake Clan arrive.”

She paused a little before continuing, “On the other hand, the matter of capturing more two-legged sheep will have to wait for some time. As you all know, it’s been quite difficult to capture a two-legged sheep alive in the Blood Demon Territory these days.”

Ding Shanhe and the other two nodded in understanding.

Boom!

Just then, there was a deafening noise.

Lin Xun had emerged from the abyss again at some point with the No-Nonsense Bow fully drawn and fired the Biluo Arrow. The horrendous noise had precisely been produced by the attack.

However, Ding Shanhe’s group sneered. Since they had never let their guard down, they were able to avoid the attack with a flicker.

“Same old trick. Did you run out of skills?” snorted Ding Shanhe without hiding his contempt.

Ji Qing and the other Saint also laughed out loud.

Did this damned little scumbag really think that they would fall in the same pit several times?

“Aaahhh! Noooo!”

However, the Saint beside Ji Qing suddenly hugged his head and screamed like a beast.

His body then jerked violently before becoming rigid, and his eyes bulged. Shock, anger, horror, and unwillingness were written all over his face.

In the end, he fell head-first on the ground with a heavy thud, completely devoid of breath!

What the...?

Ding Shanhe and Ji Qing subconsciously moved away like frightened rabbits with trembling hearts.

It was too bizarre!

They had clearly dodged the little bastard's attack, but their companion had still died on the spot without warning.

The sudden turn of events nearly made Ding Shanhe and Ji Qing cry out in disbelief.

How is this possible?

What exactly happened?

Floating in the abyss, Lin Xun laughed heartily, "I don't see any Saints in front of me, only two grasshoppers!"

Ding Shanhe's and Ji Qing's faces couldn't be more unsightly at the moment. Blue veins popped up on their foreheads.

They had been extremely careful, but in yet another ambush, another companion had died for no apparent reason.

Meanwhile, Feng Pingzi who had come to deliver reports was completely dumbfounded. Another Saint is dead?

All of this was like a huge blanket terror over her heart, causing her to tremble uncontrollably with fear.

Just what kind of a horrifying character is this guy?

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1515: Dare to Compete with True Saints

Chapter 1515 Dare to Compete with True Saints

An eerie atmosphere of horror filled the area.

Even Lin Xun himself was startled by the fact that Little Silver and Little Sky could really take down a Saint in a flash by working together.

“Little scumbag, do you dare to come out and fight squarely?!” shouted Ding Shanhe in rage with a ferocious expression.

They had lost three Saints in this hunt for Lin Xun, and even Le Mujin was dead. This blow was too heavy!

Next to Ding Shanhe, Ji Qing was also livid.

“Okay!” Lin Xun, to their surprise, had straightforwardly agreed and walked out from the abyss.

This in turn stunned both Ding Shanhe and Ji Qing. They subconsciously thought, There must be some kind of trap again, is there?

“What happened? You guys don’t dare to attack? It’s my turn then!”

Amidst his indifferent voice that echoed with a hint of sarcasm, Lin Xun activated the God Burning Wings and appeared in front of Ding Shanhe in a flash.

Slash!

Wrapped in brilliant and horrifying dao light, the Broken Blade slashed down, causing the sky to crumble and creating a straight crack in the air.

Clang!

Ding Shanhe waved his sleeve, and a silver shuttle flew out and blocked the blow.

In the midst of booming light and haze, Lin Xun stomped back several steps, feeling his qi and blood churning.

His eyes, however, lit up.

“Again!” The Broken Blade once again slashed out without hesitation.

This attack contained the essence of Lin Xun spirit and qi as it interpreted the power of Impermanence. The sharpness was so blinding that heaven and earth lost their colors in its background.

Ding Shanhe also struck out at the same time, his jaw tightly clenched. “Little Scum, what do you have left to fight me now that you’re out of that abyss?”

The two collided like the sun and the moon competing for glory. The land was thrown into turmoil amidst an eruption of horrifying radiance and dao sounds which then swept out in all directions.

However, what sent shivers down Ding Shanhe’s spine was the fact that he failed to dominate Lin Xun like he had imagined.

Instead, Lin Xun had fought him to a standstill!

How can this be?

Ding Shanhe was enraged. The power of Saint dao pulsed around him, making him look as though he had transformed into a deity whose every movement was capable of destroying mountains and turning everything to dust.

What was a Saint?

A Saint was a god in battle and a natural ruler wherever they stood, one who held the power to look down on the world and sweep away an army of ten thousand at once!

In the eyes of the people, a Saint was no different from a god. They stood above all kings at the peak of longevity.

‘All were but ants under Saints’ was by no means an exaggeration.

In just an instant, Lin Xun was suppressed!

Before Ding Shanhe could breathe a sigh of relief, however, Lin Xun kept gaining momentum as they exchanged blows and his aura kept climbing.

Very quickly, they were equally matched again!

What...?

Ding Shanhe’s eye pupils constricted. An indescribable chill surged up to his head as what was happening in front of him had almost overturned his worldview.

An ant had overcome the whole one-stage gap between them and taken on him in a fight, and a head-on fight at that, without any tricks to speak of!

How is this even possible?

When did the Ancient Wasteland Domain produce such a heaven-defying demon?

Meanwhile, Lin Xun's blood was on fire, and his fighting spirit was boiling.

He had never feared Saints, but before entering the underground palace secret realm, his chance of victory against one in a head-on fight would have been less than thirty percent unless he used Time Stopping.

But now, also without using Time Stopping, he could already take a True Saint head on.

Moreover, he still had more power in reserve!

This had been achieved by virtue of the tempering he received in the Mind Killing Chamber and the Ultimate Dao Pavilion. It had allowed Lin Xun to propel forward and transform once again on the path of the peak ninth longevity stage.

"Slash!" roared Lin Xun suddenly; his cold eyes were like lightning and his hair danced.

In this instant, Yazi's Rage, the Sacred Combat Art, Extreme Absolute supported by the power of the three Word Inheritances of Yuan, Extreme, and Zhu erupted from the Broken Blade.

The explosive noise this strike produced caused the void to collapse in all directions. Its brilliant and blazing light released a ferocious killing aura that pierced through heavens.

In this moment, the Broken Blade seemed to come to life!

Ding Shanhe's heart trembled, and his face changed drastically. Without hesitation, he deployed his ultimate skill.

His pitch-black shuttle glinted with an intimidating sharpness. Vaguely, there seemed to be a small dragon coiled within it, a colorful rain of light, and the stirring roars of the gods.

It was also at this instant that Ji Qing, who had been waiting for his chance to attack from a distance, leaped up and disappeared into thin air as he teleported to Lin Xun.

Boom!

Upon impact, the deafening explosion threw the region in turbulence and turned all the ancient trees and rocks in the vicinity to dust.

The earth cracked under the rage of chaotic spatial currents. Endless waves of dao sound and divine radiance interlaced and phenomena were manifested one after another. It was just like a battle between gods!

“Pff!” Ding Shanhe coughed up blood as he retreated. His face was deathly pale with shock and fear written all over it.

Bang!

At the same time, Lin Xun was sent flying viciously. His hair was disheveled, blood seeped out from the corners of his lips, and his whole body was trembling slightly.

Thud!

Behind him, a corpse fell from the sky on the ground. It was none other than Ji Qing!

Previously, he had seized the opportunity and attacked. Like a lion who still used its full strength when pouncing a rabbit, he had done the same.

Now, however, he was dead. Shock, dismay, pain, and confusion filled his face as if he had seen something extremely horrible.

He had died in the same manner as the Saint before him!

Ding Shanhe’s cheeks twitched, and his eyes were bloodshot. He seemed to have been terrified witless as he mumbled, “Impossible, impossible...”

An ant seriously wounded him in a head-to-head fight...

Who would believe this?

Scaring him even more was the fact that Ji Qing was dead!

His long-prepared strike had failed to kill Lin Xun, and instead, he himself had dropped dead.

All of this was like a nightmare that pushed Ding Shanhe to the verge of collapse.

Since becoming a Saint, he had experienced numerous bloody killings, but he had never encountered anything as bizarre, horrifying, and unbelievable as this.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun burst out laughing, his voice shaking the clouds:

“From today on, I, Lin Xun, dare to compete with True Saints!”

Every word was like thunder, stirring the nine layers of heaven and earth.

He stood tall as his clothes fluttered. His face was pale, but it was glowing with pride and a might that peered down upon the world and dominated all opponents.

Feng Pingzi shivered uncontrollably as she watched all of this from extremely far away. Her mind was blank. She just couldn't comprehend how there could be such a powerful supreme longevity stage character in this world.

Even Lord Qingyi...can't accomplish this...

"Little scum, I'll behead you in the coming days!" Ding Shanhe suddenly dropped a threat before turning to flee.

He had been frightened!

First, Le Mujin's maid had been killed, and then, one Saint had died after another. Even Le Mujin hadn't been able to escape this fate.

Until this moment, he was the only Saint left in this battle, and he had been left injured. How could he still find courage to fight on?

"Old thing, you can't escape." Little Silver suddenly appeared in Ding Shanhe's path with the delicate and beautiful Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly on his shoulder.

As Little Silver's words echoed, he and the butterfly had already attacked.

Whoosh!

They vanished after a flicker of the butterfly's wings.

Instantaneous stealth!

A chill rose in Ding Shanhe's heart as his spirit sense was unable to capture the other party's traces.

This made him realize at the first moment that Ji Qing and the Saint before had most likely died at the hands of these two little things!

As the thought flashed through his mind, his Saint instincts had kicked in. Ding Shanhe abruptly retreated and started teleporting around in the air.

But at the same time, Lin Xun had also made his move.

Clang!

The crisp chant of the Broken Blade was like a life-reaping hypnotic note that exploded in Ding Shanhe's ears.

His face faltered. With a loud roar, he glowed brightly like a great sun that illuminated the world.

RUMBLE!

In the deafening collision, Lin Xun maneuvered the Broken Blade and ruthlessly pressed on like a demonic god. His eyes were terrifyingly cold.

He could not forget those Ancient Wasteland Domain's experts who had died at the hands of Ding Shanhe.

He also could not forget the contempt, humiliation, ridicule, and hatred he had suffered before!

He had sworn that he would kill Ding Shanhe's group to the very last one or he wouldn't be a human.

Now, it was time to fulfill it!

"Want to kill me? Then you shall die as well!" Ding Shanhe was in a state of madness. Without any regard for his life or anything else, he indiscriminately unleashed his Saint power.

To be able to force a True Saint to such an extent could already shock the world.

But for Lin Xun, this was not enough.

Today, Ding Shanhe must die!

During the fierce battle, Ding Shanhe kept coughing up blood as his condition got worse and worse.

But likewise, Lin Xun was also injured.

Fighting a True Saint head on was one thing, trying to kill them was another. These were two completely different things.

"Little scum, you'll die with me!"

Ding Shanhe suddenly had a bad premonition and knew that he could no longer escape. A vicious look suddenly spread across his face as he decided to drag Lin Xun to mutual destruction.

There was a loud burst of light as he pounced toward Lin Xun with teleportation.

With a poof, the Broken Blade chopped off his right arm, but Ding Shanhe couldn't care less and didn't even frown.

Lin Xun's face changed slightly. He activated the God Burning Wings to dodge and simultaneously tapped his finger in the air.

Great Diffusion Void Breaker Finger—

Close Yet Far!

Seeming to be within reach, but in fact was a horizon away.

This finger was an outstanding defensive force that worked like a surreptitious substitution, or like how the stars could seem as if they were switching spots throughout the seasons as it contained profound spatial mysteries.

Boom!

Ding Shanhe's determined strike that aimed for mutual destruction fell on nothing, blowing the nearby area apart and creating chaotic currents in the air.

Except for the great abyss, all rocks, grass, and trees in a thousand-mile radius were blasted into fragments!

When a Saint raged, there would be a thousand miles of destruction!

Even Lin Xun broke out into a cold sweat uncontrollably. When a Saint put their life on the line, the power was indeed beyond terrifying.

Fortunately, it had passed.

Lin Xun's eyes gleamed coldly as he charged forth.

Little Silver and the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly also attacked alongside him like invisible assassins.

A few moments later.

Ding Shanhe fell heavily to the ground. Blood was spewing from his mouth and nose, and he was ridden with bone-deep wounds from which blood gushed out like a spring.

This mighty True Saint had been heavily injured to the point that he was on his last breaths!

Poof!

A shiny blade swept down from the sky and sliced his head off.

“I HATE—!”

As Ding Shanhe’s head rolled on the ground, the mouth still let out a mournful roar of utter rage.

Then abruptly, it was cut off.

His eyes were wide open, and his expression was hideous. Having died unwillingly, there was no way he could rest in peace!

Perhaps, Ding Shanhe had been able to accept death, but he just could never accept that he would have lost to a small cultivator who he had viewed as an ant.

Moreover, he had died in a head-on battle!

In the sky, the red glow of blood tumbled, and the sound of mourning drifted.

There was nothing but silence in the field.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1516: The Killing Begins

Chapter 1516 The Killing Begins

Whoosh!

Lin Xun swiftly landed on the ground and scanned Ding Shanhe’s corpse. Only after making sure the other party was dead did he exhale a long sigh of relief.

He had killed more than one Saint before, but almost all of those attempts had relied on the help of external forces.

For instance, he had used the power of the life-killing Stupa heart to execute a group of Saints outside Snow Mulberry City.

Only at this place had he started killing Saints with his own power, whether it had been the red-clad woman or Ding Shanhe!

This was especially true in the fight with Ding Shanhe. Although Lin Xun had been helped by Little Silver and the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly, he hadn't used Time Stopping. Instead, he had hardened himself and killed the other party in a direct confrontation.

And the price had only been a serious injury.

Once this feat came to light, it was bound to make big waves!

After all, since ancient times, in not only the Ancient Wasteland Domain but also the other eight domains, it had been almost impossible to find a longevity king like Lin Xun who was capable of killing Saints.

In fact, such a world-shattering thing had been an impossible legend.

"Congrats, Master!" Little Silver flew over with an expression of admiration.

As he spoke, he threw Feng Pingzi on the ground, who he had found the opportunity to capture during Lin Xun's battle with Ding Shanhe.

"Master, how do we deal with her?" asked Little Silver.

Bang!

Lin Xun's answer was simple and direct. With a palm strike, he killed Feng Pingzi and destroyed her spirit.

If it hadn't been for this Black-Striped Demon Wasp tracking him down, how could he have been hunted to this point?

Next, Lin Xun began looting and then sorting out his spoils of war.

From Ding Shanhe's group, he had collected several Saint Treasures as well as precious pills and divine materials.

To other people, this kind of loot could be said to be astonishing.

But to the current Lin Xun, they were no longer anything special.

On the other hand, he was quite satisfied by the Fortunes of War Merits he obtained from killing those Saints.

"Master, now that the danger has been dealt with, should we leave? Since we have killed so many Saints, it can't be kept secret. If it draws a supreme Saint over to us, then it will be troublesome," analyzed Little Silver.

Lin Xun pondered for a moment and said, “During this period of time, we haven’t gotten a clue about what’s happening in the outside world, so we can use this opportunity to find out.”

There were still quite a few trials and ordeals in the underground palace secret realm. Moreover, the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly still hadn’t finished drawing out power from the Void Holy Beast’s skeleton.

Lin Xun had already made up his mind to treat the Abyss Underground Palace as a waypoint and shelter. If he encountered more unsolvable dangers in the future, then this would be the place he would return to.

“That way!” There was suddenly a commotion from the distance.

Soon, a big group of people came into view. Among them, there were cultivators of the Golden Demon Snake Clan, as well as experts from many other clans of the Blood Demon Ancient Domain.

There were over a hundred of them.

They had all come here to take orders in response to Feng Pingzi’s call.

However, upon seeing the blood-strewn battlefield, their eyes went wide in shock.

In the message they had received, the prey called Lin Xun had been besieged here by a group of Saints.

None of them could have expected to be greeted with such a tragic scene upon arrival!

There were corpses scattered across the field in pools of blood. The ground had crumbled or cracked here and there. As far as the eye could see, there was nothing but wreckage and destruction.

“Heavens! It’s Lord Ding Shanhe! He...he has fallen!” exclaimed a person, raising a clamor among the group.

“Even Lord Ji Qing is dead. How is this possible?”

Ji Qing was quickly identified as well. The experts of the various clans who had swarmed here all looked as though they had been struck by lightning and felt shivers running down their spines.

Didn’t the message say the target hasn’t yet to become a Saint? How did these Saints die?

“It’s that brat!”

Instantly, many gazes landed upon the distant Lin Xun, who was sitting cross-legged on the ground meditating.

His clothes were stained with blood, and his hair was disheveled. Ridden with injuries, he looked extremely wretched.

“Did he really do this?”

Many expressions flickered with uncertainty. They simply couldn’t believe that such a wretched-looking character of the supreme longevity stage could have played a part in the death of Ding Shanhe’s group.

“Why do I feel that something isn’t right?” asked someone in a trembling voice.

“Why do you care? Can’t you see that the brat is badly injured? Let’s kill him first!” Someone else stepped out with a vicious stare.

Thud!

As soon as the words left this person’s mouth, they shuddered before falling limply to the ground. Their eyes were wide open, but their spirit had been erased.

The crowd stiffened and subconsciously retreated.

This is too bizarre!

Seeing dead Saints scattered in a bloody battlefield was already shocking beyond imagination.

And now, they had witnessed an expert die on the spot from an unknown cause just because they had said a few words.

The horrifying atmosphere frightened the crowd to their core, and they felt a bone-deep chill.

Right at this moment, Lin Xun stood up. Despite his blood-stained clothes and unkempt appearance, his eyes were profound, and his expression indifferent as he emanated an unspeakable majesty.

He said, “You actually dared to come here without the lead of a Saint. Have you no fear for your life?”

“Drop the act! I’ll kill you right now!” shouted an expert of the Golden Demon Snake Clan who hid among the crowd.

Poof!

Just like the previous one, this person violently shuddered before falling back to the ground, dead.

“What’s going on?! Why is this happening?!”

Many were so frightened that their eyes widened with their hair standing on end and their hearts overwhelmed by fear.

As the thought of retreating surfaced in their minds, they recalled having heard about how bizarre and perilous this Spirit Refinement Forest was. At this moment, it was all proved to be true!

However, some still refused to believe this. One of them suddenly yelled, “Attack together! He’s heavily wounded! I don’t believe he can block us all!”

As soon as these words dropped, over a dozen experts who shared the same idea made their move. They charged toward Lin Xun while deploying their treasures and skills.

Lin Xun took a step, and a huge abyss emerged around him. With the vision of stars being obliterated within, it looked as if the gates of hell had been opened.

Bang bang bang!

In just a blink of an eye, the charging experts exploded into a scarlet rain of flesh pieces under the suppression of the abyss before they could even get close!

Their skills and treasures were all crushed as well, turning into a brilliant drizzle of light.

In this dazzling light, Lin Xun kept walking forward.

“As injured as I am, killing you all is still a piece of cake.”

His indifferent voice, as well as the tragic scene that had just unfolded scared the rest to the point that they screamed out.

Losing all courage to face this, they scattered and fled in all directions.

“Since you’ve come, you can’t just leave as you please, you know?” said Lin Xun. His voice was not loud, but it carried an intimidating majesty.

In the next second, he had vanished on the spot and launched a killing spree.

Boom!

One cultivator after another burst into pieces, dead on the spot amidst a landslide of fierce attacks.

Lin Xun didn't spare any of them a second glance. With a monstrous killing aura spreading out from him, he was like a demonic god descending earth. Every flicker of the God Burning Wings was accompanied by a red spurt of hot blood.

His momentum was destructive and unstoppable!

At the beginning, he had been chased and hunted all the way through this Spirit Refinement Forest until he had been left with no other choice but to enter the great abyss.

Even so, those Saints had kept him in a corner and used every possible means to take him down.

This had filled Lin Xun's heart with rage and hatred.

He had seen cultivators of the Ancient Wasteland Domain being captured and having their dignity being trampled on before being slaughtered at will. That bloody and humiliating scene was something he would never dare to forget!

And now, he wanted an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth!

"NOOO!"

"Damned two-legged sheep, you'll get what's coming to you!"

"How is this happening? Isn't he badly injured? How can he still be so powerful?"

"This guy is not human!"

Shrieks, roars of rage, and desperate curses echoed endlessly between heaven and earth.

But no matter how loud they wailed, Lin Xun never showed any mercy. His expression was so cold that not a single shred of emotion could be seen.

This was a blood feud; there was no room for mercy!

He understood that in this bloody Nine Domains Battlefield, one must have a heart of steel and the ability to kill without emotions in order to survive.

Some escaped Lin Xun, but were later killed without a sound by Little Silver and the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly.

Someone begged for mercy, but it was to no avail, and they ended up dead.

A short while later.

Dozens of corpses had been added to the bloody battlefield.

The killing spree, however, still continued to unfold.

Some fled into the Spirit Refinement Forest, but Lin Xun kept giving chase. With the speed of the God Burning Wings that was comparable to teleportation, he harvested numerous lives along the way.

“Outrageous!”

Suddenly, a furious shout thundered in the forest. A middle-aged man in luxurious, blinding golden clothes who had the aura of a Saint was approaching through teleportation.

Seeing this, many people were wild with joy, thinking that their rescue had arrived.

However, before the middle-aged man could get close, he suddenly let out an incomparably agonizing shriek while holding his head with both hands and falling from the air.

Little Silver and the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly had struck again!

If it had been Ding Shanhe, then he definitely wouldn’t have been so stupid to come unguarded after having witnessed the bizarre and terrifying deaths of Ji Qing and the other two Saints.

Unfortunately, this middle-aged man had come to the rescue in haste. Since he knew nothing about any of this, he had been caught off guard.

Poof!

The Broken Blade crossed the air and chopped off his head without giving any time to react.

The ecstatic expressions were instantly wiped off from the faces of the fleeing experts. It was a True Saint! But he had been killed in the blink of an eye!

Who would dare to believe this?!

“Run!”

“Run, run quick! He’s a demon! No, he’s even more terrifying than one!”

Panicked screams resounded throughout the Spirit Refinement Forest.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun kept chasing after them.

Previously, he had been chased and hunted in all sorts of manners. Now, it was his turn to pay it all back!

As the silent atmosphere of the large forest was broken, many other experts scattered within were startled and stopped what they were doing.

But before they could figure out what was going on, Lin Xun's killing spree had already arrived.

This time, he intended to kick up a big fuss before choosing the right opportunity to leave. Otherwise, he just could not swallow the long pent-up anger and resentment in his heart!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1517: Saving the Fairy

Chapter 1517 Saving the Fairy

From time to time, a mournful scream would pierce through the dark forest, sending shivers running down people's spines.

During the past several days, Lin Xun had been hunting down a group of Saints, causing his name to spread along with his killing spree.

To the Ancient Wasteland Domain, his name itself represented a legend that every single person looked up to.

But to the experts of the Blood Demon Ancient Domain, he was nothing more than a two-legged sheep with some reputation, and none of them had taken him seriously.

As far as they were concerned, the domain he came from had been a fallen and weak place where the supreme path had been cut off for countless ages.

Therefore, they subconsciously looked down on all cultivators from the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

First eliminate Ancient Wasteland, then fight for supremacy. From this saying, one could see how lofty and disdainful the other eight domains were in the way they treated the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

But now, after Lin Xun's forceful killing spree, the cultivators scattering out in the Spirit Refinement Forest realized what a horrifying enemy they had provoked!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

In the forest, heads flew with spurts of scarlet blood as even supreme cultivators at the ninth longevity King stage were being slaughtered like chickens.

Even Saints were immediately killed despite trying to fight back.

Lin Xun had been invincible, and he swept through the forest and dominated all opponents without effort!

Startled, many experts in the Spirit Refinement Forest caught a hastily fleeing Black-Striped Demon Wasp and inquired, "What's going on?!"

The terrified wasp stuttered, "Quick, quickly run. That guy...that guy is too scary!"

Very soon, these experts learned of the situation, and their expressions changed in unison.

They roared, "Send a message and ask for help! Tell them we urgently need the aid of Saints!"

Before long, tokens that contained a message asking for help transformed into streaks of light that sped into the horizon one after another.

In the distance, Lin Xun watched this with cold eyes before resuming his killing spree.

A moment later.

Lin Xun vanished, leaving a trail of corpses on the ground.

"Master, I got some information from the soul of a Black-Striped Demon Wasp member." Little Silver flew over and reported, "The most powerful supreme experts of the Blood Demon Territory have gathered in the City of Protection to make preparations for the Absolute Hell Secret Realm.

"Xue Qingyi, one of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes, is definitely heading to this secret realm.

"Besides that, this person gave an order to wipe out all Ancient Wasteland Domain experts from the Blood Demon Territory within three months.

"Almost a month has passed since this. If we leave the Spirit Refinement Forest now, we will definitely be met with all sorts of ambushes and attacks."

Lin Xun quietly listened without slowing down his pace.

His spirit sense had already locked onto a group of enemies who were fleeing in fear not far ahead.

“Right! Also, Fairy Ruowu is being attacked by a group of Saints in a place called Ice Wind Valley several tens of thousands of miles away from here!” added Little Silver.

Upon hearing this, Lin Xun’s pupils constricted, and he stopped in his tracks. Ruowu is also in the Blood Demon Territory?

Poof poof poof!

At the same time, the Broken Blade shot out several thousand feet and decapitated one enemy after another in an efficient manner, leaving none alive.

After putting away the Broken Blade, Lin Xun asked, “What’s the exact location of Ice Wind Valley?”

Little Silver instantly stopped him with a worried look, “Master, we can’t do anything about this. It’s a fight between a bunch of supreme Saints. If we go there, not to mention saving Fairy Ruowu, we might even get ourselves in trouble instead.”

After a pause, he added, “What’s more, you’re still injured...”

Lin Xun interrupted, “Little Silver, she is one of the top-class cultivators of our Ancient Wasteland Domain. If she falls, then our side will suffer a heavy blow. This aside, just based on her character alone, I can’t just stand by and let her die without even trying to do anything.”

Lin Xun didn’t think of himself as a good person, but he knew very well that the impact of Ruowu’s death on the Ancient Wasteland Domain would be absolutely beyond imagination if it were to happen.

Among the Ancient Wasteland participants in this Nine Domains Battlefield, there was indeed no shortage of great characters like Saints. However, only Imperial Son Shaohao and Fairy Ruowu had been able to become supreme Saints!

If something unfortunate happened to either of them, it would be no difference from breaking a spiritual pillar of the Ancient Wasteland Camp!

Little Silver couldn’t help but remind Lin Xun, “Master, you’re not actually a cultivator of the Ancient Wasteland Domain.”

Lin Xun was stunned for a moment before he shook his head. “But I’m ultimately a member of the Ancient Wasteland Camp. I definitely have to contribute my part.”

Then, he took a deep breath and said, “No need to try and stop me, Little Silver. Just lead the way to Ice Wind Valley right now!”

Seeing this, Little Silver could only sigh inwardly and nod.

The two then immediately charged out.

Lin Xun didn’t bother to kill the remaining enemies in the Spirit Refinement Forest. Compared to them, Ruowu’s life was undoubtedly more important.

Moreover, Lin Xun hadn’t made this decision recklessly. As far as he was concerned, all Ruowu needed was only a moment of opportunity to escape from the siege of Saints!

And he could give her just that!

Even if he failed to save Fairy Ruowu in the end, he still wouldn’t have any regrets.

There were things that one knew they weren’t obliged to do but still had to be done!

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On the way, Lin Xun took out some precious medicines to assist his Immortality Grand Dao and focused wholly on repairing his wounds.

After the time it took to savor a cup of tea.

Looking at the vast expanse of scenery outside the Spirit Refinement Forest, Lin Xun took a deep breath. Noticing that he had recovered to around eighty percent, he decided to set out at full speed.

Boom!

Lin Xun hadn’t traveled for long when there was an astonishing battle fluctuation in the distance that shook the whole region.

A long mountain range collapsed and burst into pieces in the blink of an eye!

The fighting aura was so terrifying that Lin Xun’s heart jumped, and his expression changed slightly.

So strong!

Even a Saint isn’t capable of erupting with such a might!

Could it be...?

Lin Xun spread his spirit sense and immediately detected that in the far distance, seven people with monstrous auras were surrounding and attacking a fiery-red figure.

The fiery figure bathed in crimson divine flames had a slender physique. Her hair was coiled in a bun, revealing a snow-white swan neck and a stunningly beautiful face with a hint of transparent pallor.

It was Fairy Ruowu!

Lin Xun was shocked. He was preparing to go to the Ice Wind Valley to rescue Fairy Ruowu, but who would have thought that she would appear in this place?

Looking at the situation, it was clear that she had been chased all the way here!

Lin Xun quickly made a decision and ordered, “Little Silver, take Little Sky with you and return to the underground palace secret realm. Wait for me there as I go help Ruowu.”

Little Silver also realized the seriousness of the situation. Without delay, he took the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly and headed back into the Spirit Refinement Forest.

Whoosh!

At the same time, Lin Xun operated the Suanni Qi and quietly approached the distant battle.

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“To think that you’ve floundered tens of thousands of miles and held out until now under our attacks, I have to say that you’re a remarkable character. If you admit defeat now and agree to join our Blood Demon Ancient Camp, I promise to spare your life!” said Le Xuexiu coldly in the sky.

He was shrouded in a glow, and his attacks were ferocious. The power released from his every movement was strong enough to easily kill a Saint.

In other directions, there were six other supreme Saints just like him making moves together, all wearing cold expressions and displaying monstrous battle power.

In this Nine Domains Battlefield where the heavenly laws imposed a limit on one’s maximum cultivation power, it wasn’t an exaggeration to say that every supreme Saint was an overlord!

Here, they stood at the peak and looked down on the rest of the cultivators.

And at this moment, there were seven of them besieging Fairy Ruowu!

“This generation of the Ancient Wasteland Domain would rather die standing than live on their knees!” Ruowu looked deathly pale. She was heavily injured and in a terrible condition, and looked like she would run out of strength at any moment.

Having fought this battle all the way from the Ice Wind Valley to this place – spanning tens of thousands of miles of land, she was indeed unable to hold on for much longer.

“Hmph! After you’re captured, I will surely whip you into slavery and leave you to be assaulted and humiliated until you have to beg for your life!” said Le Xuexiu with a chilling expression. “In the previous domain conflicts, of those Ancient Wasteland women with some beauty, no matter how proud or talented they were, who hadn’t had a taste of the lowly slave life?”

The others also laughed coldly with cruelty in their eyes.

The thought of reducing a supreme Saint to a slave under their crotch was something they very much looked forward to.

Fairy Ruowu’s face was frosty, her eyes terrifyingly cold. She pursed her lips and didn’t say a word.

Even if it meant cutting her own throat, there was no way she would let herself be captured alive!

“Die!”

With a long, sudden roar, Le Xuexiu stomped through the void and out of nowhere appeared in front of Fairy Ruowu. With his fingers cupped like a wheel, he ruthlessly smacked down his palm.

Boom!

The sky trembled and the air shattered as horrifying Saint dao power burst out from Le Xuexiu’s palm like the galaxy pouring down from the nine heavens.

In just a blink of an eye, the shock hit Fairy Ruowu to the point she coughed up blood and flew back a short distance.

Seizing this opportunity, the other supreme Saints struck out from other directions, each with a chillingly murderous look on their face.

“Since I can’t survive, might as well drag some of you down with me!”

Ruowu seemed to have realized the fatal situation she was in. She clenched her teeth, and her clear eyes flashed with a ruthless light. Then, divine flames that were a hundred thousand feet long flared out around her and melted away the air.

Le Xuexiu's face twisted slightly as he warned the others, "Beware of her last ditch attack!"

When a supreme Saint aimed for mutual destruction, the power of their self-explosion would not be something that anyone could withstand.

As expected, the other supreme Saints all narrowed their eyes and slowed down their attacks to activate their defenses.

Right at this moment, a strange and obscure energy abruptly spread on the battlefield.

Time Stopping!

At that instant, the desperate Fairy Ruowu, as if already knowing that this would happen, seized this opportunity and fled without hesitation.

Swish!

Her figure flashed and vanished into thin air.

Only after this instant did Le Xuexiu's group regain their senses. Their faces all changed color. What was that bizarre power just now?!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1518: Making Waves

Chapter 1518 Making Waves

It had been just a brief moment, a snap of a finger.

But it had given Fairy Ruowu a chance to teleport away from her despairing situation.

The faces of Le Xuexiu's group instantly clouded over.

What on earth happened just now?

They were astonished and confused.

After all, it had concerned the Law Power of time, which was a mysterious power of the highest order that even Emperors were hard-pressed to touch, let alone supreme Saints like them.

“Give chase!” said Le Xuexiu through gritted teeth, his eyes bloodshot as he gazed at the distant Spirit Refinement Forest.

There remained the energy fluctuation of Fairy Ruowu’s teleportation, which simply couldn’t be hidden from the likes of him.

“When we catch her, I shall trample her to death!” snapped a tall and strong-looking man shrouded in a terrifying blue thunderstorm.

They had started surrounding Fairy Ruowu at the Ice Wind Valley and chased her all the way to this place through tens of thousands of miles of land.

It had not been easy to force her into a desperate situation, but who would have thought that something so unexpected would happen?!

How could they not resent this?

“After her!”

The group of seven Saints, led by Le Xuexiu, flickered through the air.

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“Thank you so much, Brother Lin.”

Fairy Ruowu’s pretty face was white as a sheet. As she extended her thanks to Lin Xun with a grateful expression, blood seeped out from the corner of her lips.

Obviously, her injuries were far worse than they appeared on the outside.

“Don’t talk for now. We’ll be safe after we enter that great abyss,” said Lin Xun quickly.

At this moment, he was being carried by Ruowu in the middle of teleportation.

“Good!” said Fairy Ruowu.

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“What terrifying auras!”

“Is that...Lord Le Xuexiu?”

“Heavens! Seven supreme Saints!”

“Hahaha, our reinforcements are here! That two-legged sheep Lin Xun is dead meat now!”

Many anxious cultivators in the Spirit Refinement Forest noticed Le Xuexiu's group as they teleported by.

This instantly lifted their spirits, and they couldn't help but breathe out a long sigh of relief.

Previously, Lin Xun had swept and killed his way across the forest, putting numerous of their experts to death in pools of blood.

This had pushed them to the brink of collapse, not expecting at all how a mere supreme character from the Ancient Wasteland Domain could be so terrifying.

Now that Le Xuexiu and their other supreme Saints were present, they were completely fearless!

"Hmm? Lin Xun? What's the situation?" Le Xuexiu and his companions couldn't help but wonder after hearing so many murmurs along the way.

After all, they weren't here for Lin Xun, but to chase after Fairy Ruowu.

However, they didn't give much attention to this as their priority was to hunt down the current target!

As supreme Saints, they were well aware that if they let Fairy Ruowu live, then the Ancient Wasteland Camp would gain a spiritual pillar!

She was a descendant of the Vermillion Bird Lineage and a woman who had set foot on the supreme Saint path. The fact that she had been able to take on seven of them and persevere under their pursuit up to this moment was enough to prove her strength.

Whoosh!

Before long, Le Xuexiu's group arrived at the vicinity of the great abyss, where their hearts flinched, and their faces faltered.

The bizarre and menacing aura permeating the abyss caused even supreme Saints like them to feel chills all over.

"That woman escaped into this great abyss," said a green-robed man, frowning as he edged closer to the abyss and spread his spirit sense to probe into its depths.

Boom!

An eerie Law Power fluctuation suddenly emerged from the abyss and bombarded the spirit sense of the man in green. He couldn't control himself from letting out a muffled grunt and immediately retreated far away.

His face was grave. “There is something odd about this huge abyss. The energy that fills its interior is capable of confining us all.”

Hearing this, the other Saints were shocked. Their eyes kept flickering.

“Look, a fierce battle took place here. Huh? Isn’t that Ding Shanhe, the honorable elder of the Golden Demon Snake Clan? He’s dead!?” exclaimed an old but healthy-looking woman in scarlet outfit as she recognized one of the corpses lying in the blood pools nearby.

“Ji Qing and the others, too. From their states, they were killed an hour ago, so it can’t be by that Vermillion Bird woman,” analyzed another person.

“Say, could it be that same person had given that woman Ruowu a hand and brought her into this abyss?” pondered someone.

Whoosh!

Le Xuexiu grabbed a distant skinny man in black clothes through the air and said, “Tell me what has happened here.”

The skinny man, who was a member of the Black-Striped Demon Wasp Clan, instantly spilled everything he knew about Lin Xun.

What ensued was a moment of stunned silence among the supreme Saints.

They had never expected that a mere character from the Ancient Wasteland Domain could have caused so much bloodshed during this period of time.

On top of that, five Saints, including Ding Shanhe, had died at his hands!

This just sounded too unbelievable. How could a supreme king of the ninth longevity stage bypass the enormous gap in strength and kill Saints?

This was near impossible even for top supreme characters from the other eight domains!

“What did you say?! Le Mujin was killed by Lin Xun?” Le Xuexiu suddenly flew into a rage and burst with murderous intent. The air around wailed under his ferocious aura.

Le Mujin was a supreme figure of his Hawk Kite Demon Clan, a heaven pride who was supposed to step onto the supreme Saint path one day!

At first, Le Xuexiu had gone to the Spirit Refinement Forest to pick up Le Mujin in order to escort him to the City of Protection, so that he could meet up with his peers and prepare for the Absolute Hell Secret Realm.

But who would have thought that Le Mujin had long been dead?!

The skinny man of the Black-Striped Demon Wasp Clan was so scared that he plopped down on the ground, his lips trembling. “My...my lord, it was the doing of Lin Xun... I...”

Bang!

How could Le Xuexiu still have the mind to listen to explanations? With a slap, the skinny man’s head burst into a splash of blood and brain matter.

Le Xuexiu’s face was livid, and his eyes were filled with seething murderous intent as he stared at the great abyss not far away. “That chick from the Vermillion Bird Lineage and that little scumbag named Lin Xun, must all die!”

Every word was stressed with the killing intent that shook the whole region.

The other six Saints were silent. They could all see that Le Xuexiu had gone into a berserk state after learning of Le Mujin’s death. No one dared to trigger him further at a time like this.

Until one of them frowned and asked, “So are we just going to wait here?”

Le Xuexiu immediately said, “No, go and capture all the Ancient Wasteland sheep you can find!”

His idea was the same as Le Mujin’s. They both planned to take cultivators from the Ancient Wasteland Domain hostage and use them to force Lin Xun out!

Like uncle, like nephew.

.....

On this day, the Blood Demon Territory was shaken up.

Supreme Saintess Ruowu of the Ancient Wasteland Domain had been besieged and hunted by a group of supreme Saints all the way into the Spirit Refinement Forest!

The news made the cultivators of the Blood Demon Ancient Domain realize that in the Ancient Wasteland Domain that they had looked down upon, there were still people who were able to step into the supreme Saint stage.

This was beyond what they had expected.

The other news concerned Lin Xun, or rather, his killing spree which had created a much bigger commotion than Ruowu.

The fall of five Saints, including She Zhen and Ding Shanhe of the Golden Demon Snake Clan, and Le Mujin of the Hawk Kite Demon Clan...had all been done by the hands of an Ancient Wasteland Domain's supreme figure who wasn't even a Saint yet!

Who dared to believe this?

What was even more terrifying was the fact that Lin Xun had swept through the Spirit Refinement Forest all by himself and murdered numerous cultivators in cold blood despite his injuries.

What kind of monster is this man?

When did the Ancient Wasteland Domain have such a heaven-defying character?

The news quickly spread through the City of Protection, which was the Blood Demon Ancient Domain's base camp, and raised a huge storm.

Lin Xun and Ruowu got the attention of every cultivator and all clans in the Blood Demon Territory.

On this very day, even Xue Qingyi was alerted in his seclusion. After a long silence, he gave an order.

"Tell Senior Le Xuexiu and his group that those two people must die, and that every member of the Blood Demon Ancient Domain will cooperate with them if necessary!"

The news of this order also spread later that day.

To the experts of the Blood Demon Ancient Domain, what Lin Xun and Ruowu had done to them was simply humiliation after humiliation, and they found it intolerable.

If word of it got out, they would look stupid and become the laughing stock of the other seven domains.

But more importantly, the power and skills that Lin Xun and Ruowu had shown caused them to be wary. They no longer dared to underestimate and belittle them like before.

Therefore, they all shared the same opinion as Xue Qingyi and could not tolerate seeing Lin Xun and Ruowu live!

At this time, all eyes in the Blood Demon Territory converged in the direction of the Spirit Refinement Forest.

There weren't only cultivators from the Blood Demon Ancient Domain in the Blood Demon Territory. There were also experts from the other eight domains.

Most of them had been teleported to the Blood Demon Territory right after the opening of the Nine Domains Battlefield.

Aside from the Ancient Wasteland Domain's cultivators who had suffered from the recent hunt initiated by the Blood Demon Ancient Domain's cultivators, the people of the other seven domains hadn't suffered any targeting or persecution.

When these people learned about Lin Xun and Fairy Ruowu, they were similarly astonished.

The Ancient Wasteland Domain had been weak for such a long time that the emergence of top-class elites like them was naturally mind-boggling.

When these cultivators from the other seven domains left the Blood Demon Territory, they also brought the news about Lin Xun and Fairy Ruowu to their camps.

In short, the aftermath was still fermenting!

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In the underground palace secret realm.

After arriving and determining that there was no danger, Ruowu directly fell to the ground. Her face was as white as a sheet without a single trace of blood, and her eyes had lost their shine.

"How are you?" Lin Xun anxiously took out some divine healing pills and handed them to her.

"I'm fine." Ruowu took the pills and chewed them. While absorbing their medicinal contents, she surveyed the surroundings and said, "I was worried that you'd fall in the Spirit Refinement Forest. Who'd think that you were hiding in this isolated secret realm?"

Lin Xun was stunned. When he realized what she meant, he asked, "Miss Ruowu, you...originally intended to come here to save me?"

Ruowu flashed a self-deprecating smile. "If I had known that you were safe, then I wouldn't have foolishly let them chase me all the way here."

At this point, Lin Xun completely understood what had happened and felt a warm current flowing through his heart.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1519: The Noble Aspiration of the Saint Path

Chapter 1519 The Noble Aspiration of the Saint Path

Lin Xun and Ruowu were not even friends, nor did they have any ties, but like him, she had resolutely decided to go to his aid after hearing about his distress.

How could Lin Xun not be moved?

After some silence, Lin Xun said, “Just recuperate without worry. At least here, no one can hurt you.”

Inwardly, he had made a decision.

Ruowu nodded and began meditating without delay.

Her injury was so severe that her dao foundation had suffered damage, and even she didn’t know whether it could be completely repaired.

However, she did not regret her decision.

In Ruowu’s opinion, it would be impossible for the Ancient Wasteland Domain to survive without Lin Xun in the competition for dominance in the Nine Domains Battlefield!

No one knew better than her how powerful he could be once he became a supreme Saint.

During those ten years in the Supreme Realm, even someone as dazzling as Imperial Son Shaohao hadn’t been able to overshadow Lin Xun’s sharpness!

And before the opening of the Nine Domains Battlefield, Lin Xun had defeated a group of other-domain envoys all by himself. This feat had crowned him the number one supreme expert of the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

At that time, both Shaohao and Ruowu had had to express their admiration.

It was only later on when they had broken into the supreme Saint stage one after another that they had managed to escape Lin Xun’s oppressive shadow and gotten one step ahead of him in their quest for the dao, winning countless sighs of marvels and worship from the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

But in spite of the fact that Lin Xun couldn't enter the supreme Saint stage before them, Ruowu knew clearly that once he did, it would be difficult for them to compete with his glory!

Therefore, after learning that Lin Xun was trapped in the Spirit Refinement Forest, she had been the first to expose her tracks and use herself as bait to attract the opposing supreme Saints in the Blood Demon Territory.

The purpose had been to shift some of the danger away from Lin Xun.

As a matter of fact, her action had helped him resolve a difficult situation.

Le Xuexiu had originally planned to enter the Spirit Refinement Forest and pick up Le Mujin, but halfway through, Ruowu's news had interfered with his plan and caused him to leave for the Ice Wind Valley.

As a result, Lin Xun had avoided the possibility of being attacked by a supreme Saint.

"Fortunately, he's safe..." Ruowu completely relaxed. Casting out all thoughts from her mind, she fell into deep meditation.

Her glistening white skin was stained with blood and bruises. Her fiery red robe was tattered, and her stunning face was deathly pale. She looked unusually haggard and miserable.

Seeing her in this state, Lin Xun became more and more emotional.

If it wasn't for the sake of helping him, then how could she have possibly suffered under a relentless siege of seven supreme Saints with her current strength?

Little Silver was worried. "Master, it's very likely that her dao foundation has been damaged."

Lin Xun took a deep breath and said, "Don't worry. I will help her recover completely no matter what it will cost."

.....

For the next few days, Ruowu stayed in the underground palace secret realm.

The outside world was going through changes, but it didn't affect them at all.

In the pond filled with chaos qi, the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly was still absorbing the power of the Void Holy Beast. Its delicate and gorgeous body shimmered with a holy luster.

Little Silver was also cultivating with all his might.

He had realized that the underground palace was an incomparably safe secret realm, but once their group had to leave, they were destined to face an unimaginably fatal ordeal.

This was because Le Xuexiu's group of seven supreme Saints had blocked off the area around the great abyss.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was comprehending the mysteries of Sainthood imprinted in the Saint's Guide.

Every supreme character had to face a different tribulation upon breaking through to the supreme Saint stage, which had to do with the different dao paths they pursued.

However, Lin Xun found one thing in common. In the primeval era, every expert, upon becoming a supreme Saint, would declare a noble aspiration on which they would build their Sainthood.

For instance, the noble aspiration of the golden cicada youth was 'May all beings in the world become Saints one day!'

In the case of Sword Emperor Taixuan, his noble aspiration was to become the heart of heaven and earth and live for all living things!

For Battle Emperor Mo Yang, it was 'stopping weapons with killing.'

These aspirations had a great spirit embedded in them.

Though in Lin Xun's opinion, no matter what noble aspiration was established, it was merely a goal on the path of realizing one's dao.

This goal was different from cultivator to cultivator but did not have a ranking, and grander did not mean better.

The key lay in whether it came from the bottom of one's heart!

If it contradicted the true nature of the cultivator, then this aspiration would be nothing but an illusion. By building one's Sainthood on it, the cultivator would conflict with their own nature and would never be able to obtain any great achievements.

On the other hand, a seemingly small Sainthood aspiration that came from one's heart would allow their future cultivation journey to be smooth sailing.

The Saint's Guide recorded an Emperor named Long Hao recorded whose noble aspiration of Sainthood was:

“When I become a Saint, I wish for immortality so that I can bless my clan with safety and peace!”

Such a mighty Emperor's existence had only wished to shield his clan from worry and dangers.

Other people might laugh and mock him if they heard this.

Yet, such a small aspiration had accompanied Long Hao to Sainthood and forged his path to the Emperor stage!

“When I become a Saint...” whispered Lin Xun, his eyes deep as he fell into a pondering trance.

In his young age, all he had wanted was to find out about his own background.

And after learning of his identity, he had only wanted to know where his parents had gone or who had harmed them.

Also Mister Lu, where was he now?

And there were still many things Lin Xun needed to do, such as opening the Omega Door, such as ferreting out the culprit who had manipulated Yun Qingbai – quasi-Emperor Baqi!

But all of this seemed to be related to himself. An aspiration that truly came from his heart...

What is my aspiration?

After a long daze, Lin Xun sighed, “Yun Qingbai said that he didn’t even have a choice from the beginning. Now that I think about it, aren’t I the same?”

From the beginning, he had been burdened with many things: his clan’s blood feud, the mystery of his birth... There were too many ties and karma that prompted him to work hard to move forward without daring to slacken a little.

Now that Lin Xun thought about it, he realized that what he truly wanted to do never seemed to have anything to do with these.

Then, what do I really want?

Lin Xun was lost in thought once more.

He sat cross-legged in silence, motionless like a statue as time passed.

“Hmm?” Little Silver only noticed two days later that there was something off with Lin Xun’s state. He clearly was not in meditation as his aura was as quiet as a stone’s.

“Don’t disturb him.” Ruowu, sitting some distance away, suddenly opened her eyes. A strange light flashed in her eyes as she said, “He’s contemplating an important question that concerns his future path and destiny.”

Little Silver’s face changed. “Related to the noble aspiration of Sainthood?”

Ruowu nodded. “The noble aspiration of Sainthood is abstruse and mysterious. Perhaps it doesn’t determine the strength of a cultivator, but it will affect their future cultivation path.”

Little Silver’s eyes shone. “Looks like Master isn’t far from breaking through...”

Ruowu smiled. “And here I was, prepared to risk my life to bring him to the Absolute Hell Secret Realm for a chance to become a supreme Saint. From what we’ve seen today, it appears that the dao he seeks no longer has anything to do with those opportunistic fortunes.”

Little Silver proudly said, “The path my master seeks is different from others, from the world, or anything that has already existed!”

Ruowu was dazed for a rare moment. Then, she looked at the immovable Lin Xun and pondered, “Perhaps this is precisely the reason why he is unparalleled in the Ancient Wasteland Domain?”

Then, she suddenly changed the topic, “By the way, do you know that there are many opportunistic fortunes in this secret realm?”

“Indeed there are,” said Little Silver, who then realized something and asked, “Did you obtain something too?”

Ruowu’s eyes twinkled, and she nodded with a smile. “I was severely injured and suffered damage on my Saint dao foundation, but during meditation, I went through an incredible test that ended up repairing all of my dao injuries perfectly!”

Little Silver’s eyes lit up. “Which building?”

“The Origin Suppressor House.” Ruowu pointed to a distant building and said with awe, “This secret realm truly isn’t simple. If your master successfully figures out his Sainthood aspiration this time, he’ll then most likely break through to the Saint stage on the spot!”

Little Silver grinned. “That’s for sure!”

As long as it was a compliment to Lin Xun, Little Silver would happily listen.

Ruowu couldn't help a smile either. She was a little jealous of Lin Xun for having a God Devourer Insect King who trusted and followed him unconditionally like this.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

A series of dull noises suddenly resounded outside the underground palace secret realm.

Little Silver's gaze froze, and he gritted his teeth. "It must be those Blood Demon Ancient Domain bastards!"

"Let's not disturb Lin Xun. I'll accompany you to take a look. Ruowu stood up.

Since she had completely recovered, her skin was clear and glistening with holy dao light. Her delicate figure was glowing, and when she raised her chin, she exuded a proud aura of someone who looked down at the world from high above.

This was the charisma of a supreme Saint!

Even ordinary True Saints could only bow their heads in front of her!

"Alright." Little Silver quickly left the secret realm with Ruowu.

Looking up, the two saw one corpse after another being thrown down the abyss of both supreme experts and ordinary longevity Kings, male or female.

But without exception, every single one of them had been abused before they were killed. Some had broken or severed limbs, some had their stomach ripped open, some had their heads twisted off, and some had already been turned into a pile of bloody flesh before being dumped down, their identities simply unrecognizable.

Amidst their fall, those corpses were swallowed by the dense space cracks above the underground palace secret realm. Not a piece of them could even remain in this world!

Little Silver's eyes instantly became bloodshot, and his jaw clenched tightly. "Those damned alien scum!"

Ruowu stood like she was immobilized, her face equally frosty. The taste of being a fish on the enemy's chopping board was just suffocating.

"I only sent ten two-legged sheep to you this time. Three days later, if you still refuse to come out, I'll send you a hundred more!"

Le Xuexiu's indifferent and murderous voice rang out in the sky above the abyss.

"As long as you keep cowering in your shells, all the sheep that our Blood Demon Ancient Domain will ever capture, shall die!

“Remember, all those two-legged sheep died and will die because of you!”

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1520: Sin and Evil

Chapter 1520 - Sin and Evil

Little Silver was so angry that he gritted his jaw so tightly that his teeth almost broke. He finally squeezed out, "Fairy Ruowu, I'll call Little Sky over, so how about we work together to kill those bastards?"

Ruowu shook her head, "Let's wait for Lin Xun to come up with a plan. I suspect that a dragnet has been set near the abyss. Don't act rashly."

Little Silver frowned, but in the end he sighed, "Fine, I can endure a bit longer."

In fact, he had no idea that Ruowu could hardly control the murderous intention in her heart at this moment either!

In the end, the two of them suppressed their anger and returned to the underground palace secret realm.

...

Outside the great abyss.

Le Xuexiu said calmly, "Since Xue Qingyi said that we need to kill that bastard and bitch no matter what, then we can only stay here and wait for the moment."

The other six supreme Saints naturally had no objections.

However, someone asked. "But what if they keep hiding in it and won't come out?"

"Then fill up this great abyss with the corpses of those two-legged sheep," Le Xuexiu said calmly. "I don't believe they can remain indifferent."

After saying that, he ordered, "Let all of our forces know that in the future, all two-legged sheep who have been captured in the Blood Demon Territory will be sent here."

"Yes!"

An expert from the Black-Striped Demon Wasp Clan then left to spread the news.

"In addition, we should also make some preparations, such as setting up a large formation here in case something unexpected happens."

Le Xuexiu then muttered, "Also, instruct the experts of all of the clans to seal off the Spirit Refinement Forest to prevent any powerful experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain from coming to the rescue."

Everyone nodded and began working.

Xue Qingyi had issued a death order. This time, the two experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain must be killed no matter what. Thus, no one would dare to neglect this task.

Although Xue Qingyi had yet to become a Saint, in the Blood Demon Territory, he was the leader and had absolute say over what was to be done here.

"I have a feeling that if we can kill this couple this time, it will definitely cause a heavy blow to the Ancient Wasteland Domain!" Le Xuexiu's eyes were filled with murderous intent.

Everyone else agreed with his assessment.

The Ancient Wasteland Domain had been in decline for a long time, and the younger generation who had set on the supreme path were only a small subset of people. Therefore, peerless figures like Lin Xun and Ruowu must be considered pillars. If they died, then the powerful experts of the younger generation of the Ancient Wasteland Domain would most likely become leaderless!

...

In the vast wilderness, a group of experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain were fleeing with panicked looks on their faces. Behind them, a group of cultivators from the Hawk Kite Demon Clan were chasing after them in a leisurely demeanor with cruel smiles on their lips.

Some time passed, and a battle broke out. The experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain all ended up in a bad spot. Seven people died immediately, and thirteen others were captured alive.

"Leave this girl here first; I need to blow off some steam."

The leader was a powerful man from the Hawk Kite Demon Clan, and he looked lustfully at a woman who was beautiful and had a graceful figure. He then strode over.

Soon, screams of anger and pain echoed across the wilderness. The woman was struggling furiously before her horrible death, while the enemy experts laughed uproariously.

...

Boom!

A fierce battle broke out above a lake.

Not long after, a Saint from the Ancient Wasteland Domain was pulled out from the bottom of the lake and fell to the ground like a dead dog.

"Not bad, we finally caught a big fish."

The Saints from the Blood Demon Ancient Domain who had taken action all revealed smiles of satisfaction.

A Saint ordered, "Imprison this big fish and send him to the Spirit Refinement Forest."

Immediately, someone stood up, tethered the head of the Saint from the Ancient Wasteland Domain with a chain, dragged him to the ground like a dog, and flew away into the distance.

...

In a bloody wasteland, a tall and thin man stood in a battlefield littered with corpses and said calmly, "Those dead people cannot be wasted. Collect their skulls. In the future, the City of Protection will continue to expand. These skulls are the best materials for building city walls."

A group of experts instantly began to harvest the heads of the corpses on the ground one by one, as if they were collecting the flesh and blood of livestock. They were very skillful, and it was obvious that this was not the first time they had done this.

...

Scenes like this happened in all of the different areas throughout the Blood Demon Territory.

Following Xue Qingyi's order, all the experts from the Blood Demon Ancient Domain began to fully cooperate with Le Xuexiu and the others. They launched a bloody chase and began to capture the cultivators from the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Attempts at resistance were all in vain.

Bloody, brutal, and tragic scenes were constantly occurring.

Sin and evil were intertwined together.

...

In just three days, hundreds of captured experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain were sent to the vicinity of the great abyss deep in the Spirit Refinement Forest.

Among them were several Saints! In the Ancient Wasteland Domain, these Saints were considered all-powerful and divine figures and were deeply respected by countless experts. But now, every one of them was in a state of desolation. They were injured and miserable and had become prisoners.

Le Xuexiu had a cold expression on his face as he raised his hand to make a grabbing motion without even looking at them.

Bang bang bang!

There was a terrible explosion, and a hundred experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain were immediately wiped out and died suddenly on the spot.

Following that, their flesh and blood were swept away and thrown into the abyss.

From a distance, it looks as if a heavy rain of flesh and blood was occurring above the abyss. The smell of blood was overwhelming and nauseating.

Seeing this, the other captured experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain shivered out of shock, and many of them fell limply to the ground. Some cursed and roared angrily, and some wailed and begged for mercy...

Not everyone had the courage to die bravely, and not everyone was strong-willed. It was inevitable for some to plead for mercy from the foreign experts.

But all of their efforts were doomed to be in vain.

Le Xuexiu and the other seven supreme Saints remained indifferent from the beginning to the end.

To them, the cultivators from the Ancient Wasteland Domain were indeed no different from livestock. Otherwise, why else would they call them two-legged sheep?

Only at the end did Le Xuexiu say, "This is the flesh and blood of a hundred two-legged sheep. If you two can continue enduring, then more of these two-legged sheep will die because of you next time."

His voice was cold and resounded throughout the heavens and earth. It also passed into the abyss.

"They're doing this again!"

Little Silver was so angry that his face was full of murderous intent, and he could hardly hold himself back.

"If you rush out, you will fall into their trap." Ruowu took a deep breath, suppressed the anger in her heart, and said, "Remember, don't act without permission until Lin Xun wakes up."

After saying that, she sat cross-legged on the ground, sealed off her hearing, and meditated quietly. She was worried that if she continued to listen to what was happening, she would be unable to resist taking action first.

Little Silver's expression was ashen and uncertain, but he finally held back, punched the ground hard, gritted his teeth and said, "These crimes must be repaid a thousand times over!"

In the distance, Lin Xun remained motionless and silent. He had been in this state, like a rock, in the past few days.

Time passed, and before they knew it, a month had passed.

During this period of time, batch after batch of powerful experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain were killed cruelly, and their mangled bodies were thrown into the abyss.

Le Xuexiu wanted to force Lin Xun and Ruowu out in this bloody and cruel way. But until now, they still hadn't revealed themselves.

Thousands of corpses had already been thrown into the abyss. Among them were descendants of some great sects of the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Some were regarded as heroes among men, and some were proud women with outstanding beauty...

There were also Saints who had been considered all-powerful.

But no matter who it was, their end was no different from that of mere livestock. After being bloodily slaughtered, their corpses were thrown into the abyss!

For a month, the inexorable smell of blood remained near the abyss, dyeing the entire void with a blood-red color.

If there really was karma in this universe, then Le Xuexiu and the others would have suffered from its backlash a long time ago.

Unfortunately, the concept of karma was just a delusion that the weak used to comfort themselves!

In the Nine Domains Battlefield, every time there was a Conflict of the Nine Domains, millions of corpses would be buried there, and rivers of blood would flow.

As for Le Xuexiu and the others, those who died were all cultivators from the Ancient Wasteland Domain, so it was naturally impossible for them to feel anything.

"It's certain that Ruowu must have gotten her dao foundations damaged, so there's nothing to worry about from her."

A man in green had a gloomy look on his face as he continued, "Only that Lin Xun is a bit hard to see through. He has the ability to kill Saints even before he has become a Saint. What if he becomes a Saint?"

"Haha, do you think that boy can become a Saint in this abyss?"

Le Xuexiu snorted, "This is absolutely impossible. Even with Xue Qingyi's background, he can only go to the Absolute Hell Secret Realm to seek the opportunity to become a Saint. That boy is trapped here, so he is destined to be unable to enter the Absolute Hell Secret Realm. As a result, he is also destined to miss the opportunity to become a Saint!"

Le Xuexiu then couldn't help but sneer, "Now it seems that the boy is hiding under the abyss, leaving us helpless, but at the same time, what he has lost is an opportunity to become a Saint. This is more than enough!"

The other supreme Saints thought about it for a moment and all agreed.

Even if the kid couldn't be killed now, it was still very cost-effective to trap him here and make him miss an opportunity to become a Saint.

After all, that youngster was a top leader of the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Therefore, how terrifying would it be if he were to become a Saint?

But now, that was destined to be impossible!

Time flew, and another half a month passed.

Blood Demon Territory, the City of Protection.

Boom!

A dazzling glow that was a streak of light rushed out from where Xue Qingyi had been in closed door cultivation, pushing away the clouds in the sky and shining brightly.

On this day, Xue Qingyi had a breakthrough and issued an order to set off today to lead a group of peerless figures from the Blood Demon Ancient Domain to the Ancient Wasteland Domain's Territory.

Because in half a month, the Absolute Hell Secret Realm would descend!

As soon as the news came out, the City of Protection began to bubble with activity, and the peerless figures from all the major clans who had been preparing this entire time rushed towards where Xue Qingyi was.

These peerless characters had all been hiding in the City of Protection, waiting for the opportunity to enter the Absolute Hell Secret Realm. Now, they are about to set off!

However, before setting off, Xue Qingyi learned a piece of news, which made him frown. A hint of displeasure appeared between his brows.

"Even now, a group of supreme Saints have not been able to kill those two youngsters? They are just a bunch of losers!"

His voice was indifferent and he did not hide his dissatisfaction.

"Pass my orders down. If Le Xuexiu and the others are still unable able to kill those two by the time I return from the Absolute Hell Secret Realm, don't blame me for being rude to them!"

After that, Xue Qingyi led the team and left.

Along the way, a group of supreme Saints accompanied them to protect them, the peerless figures of the Blood Demon Ancient Territory.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1521: When My Dao is Realized

Chapter 1521 - When My Dao is Realized

The underground palace secret realm.

Little Silver frowned, a little worried. "It has been nearly two months. The master is just contemplating the noble aspiration of Sainthood. How come he still hasn't woken up until now?"

Fairy Ruowu was also a little surprised. She pondered for a moment and said, "Don't worry. I believe that with his intelligence and wisdom, he will not be trapped by this issue."

Whoosh!

The Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly flew over.

"Little Sky, have you transformed again?" Little Silver's eyes lit up.

At this time, the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly had a pair of wings that resembled perfectly polished, pure black jade. In addition, a mysterious light flowed upon them.

Its body was slender and was no more than the size of a palm when it spread its wings, but whenever they flapped, the nearby void stirred like ripples.

Ruowu said in surprise, "You have already reached the ninth longevity stage and are only one step away from reaching the supreme Saint realm. What an amazing advancement speed!"

When she had first met the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly, the latter had just entered the supreme king stage.

But in just two months, it had already reached the perfect ninth longevity stage! This speed of advancement was absolutely astonishing and would be shocking even during the ancient past, let alone now. In fact, no one would even believe it if news about this spread.

"Before falling into hibernation, I already had the foundation to become a Saint. Now, I am just awakening my own foundation and potential."

Little Sky retracted its wings and landed on Little Silver's shoulders.

"Furthermore, I have also absorbed the power of a quasi-Emperor Void Holy Beast's skeleton. It is only natural that I should advance to this level."

Little Silver and Ruowu were speechless.

Was something like this supposed to be normal?

At this moment, whether it was Little Silver, Ruowu, or Little SKy, they were all startled by something, so they peered into the distance.

There, Lin Xun, who had been like a clay statue recently, opened his eyes, and his whole body exuded an obscure and mysterious wave.

He stood up, clasping his hands behind his back, and looked at the sky with a dazed expression, as if he was still thinking about a huge problem, which seemed very abnormal.

"Master, he..."

Just as Little Silver was about to speak, Ruowu stopped him.

Her starry eyes glowed with an illusory luster as she stared at Lin Xun and transmitted, "Your master is probably about to challenge the Saint stage."

Challenge the Saint stage!

That phrase made Little Silver's heart quiver.

"Let's leave this place first," said Ruowu as she took Little Silver and Xiaotian away with her. They quietly moved to a distance away, and then she transmitted, "The obscure fluctuations emanating from his body are signs of the extreme transformation of his body's strength. If nothing unexpected happens, then his Saint tribulation is very likely about to come..."

As soon as she finished speaking, she saw that the stunned look on Lin Xun's face had been swept away and replaced by utmost tranquility.

Then, he said, "When I become a Saint..."

Boom!

Just as those words crossed his lips, an indescribable, terrifying killing force suddenly descended.

The hair on Little Silver's body stood on end. He stiffened and he felt as if he was about to collapse and kneel down out of fear.

Little Sky's wings suddenly spread out, but then they came back again. The demonic butterfly was trembling, as if it was frightened and could no longer hold up.

Even supreme Saint Ruowu's starry eyes fluttered as she sensed that something that was extremely dangerous was coming.

Without hesitation, she took Little Silver and Xiaotian with her and fled further again.

"What kind of calamity is this?" Little Silver was shocked.

It was intangible, colorless and traceless, and it could not be seen, touched or sensed at all, but the existence of this calamity could be clearly felt.

"It is indeed very rare... No, even I have never heard of such a strange and unimaginable disaster happening to someone who is about to become a Saint at the peak of their powers."

Fairy Ruowu's beautiful face had an incredibly serious look on it.

From her understanding, whenever someone attempted to cross stages, tribulation clouds would inevitably appear in the sky. Then the tribulation thunder and lightning would rise before the calamity came. Finally, the killing strikes would thunder down.

For example, when she had undergone through the tribulation of becoming a Saint, she had triggered the Nine Heavens Holy Thunder Tribulation, which was divided into six minor tribulations and three major tribulations, for a total of nine tribulations.

Every calamitous trial had the power to destroy the world.

Moreover, each level was more terrifying than the previous level.

In order to survive the tribulation, she had prepared many life-saving means, such as peerless elixirs, magical and mystical weapons, etc. She had even invited many old monsters to protect her.

Even with all that, she had still encountered great dangers when crossing the tribulation and had narrowly escaped from dying horribly. When she had successfully overcome it, she was on the very edge of death.

As far as Ruowu knew, Imperial Son Shaohao had been in the same situation as she had been when he had gone through his Saint tribulation. He simply faced a different kind of tribulation than her.

But obviously, the tribulation of becoming a Saint encountered by Lin Xun was even harder than theirs!

There were no tribulation clouds, no calamitous thunder and lightning, and no earth-shattering momentum of destruction. Instead, it came silently, formlessly and without texture!

And was this because he had said those five words "When I become a Saint"?

"What sort of noble aspiration of Sainthood has he been thinking about all these days, and how could it trigger such a weird and terrifying tribulation?"

Ruowu tensed up.

As soon as she said that, she saw that Lin Xun had become injured, as if he had been cut by a sharp blade. Densely packed wounds appeared, and blood flowed down like a waterfall.

In the blink of an eye, he had become drenched in blood!

"Master!" exclaimed Little Silver as he rushed forward.

Ruowu immediately stopped him with a solemn and stern expression, "If you interfere now, you will be sabotaging his attempt to overcome the tribulation!"

Little Silver's expression morphed indefinitely as he became anxious.

But in the distance, Lin Xun didn't even frown. Instead, his expression had been extremely calm from beginning to end. He was covered in blood and had countless wounds, but it looked as if he didn't notice any of it.

He simply said, "My heart is the heart of the heavens!"

Boom!

Ruowu, Little Silver, and Little Sky couldn't hear him clearly at all. Instead, they felt their primordial spirits throbbing, as if they had been struck by lightning. This caused the blood and qi within them to roil, and they were so uncomfortable that they almost coughed up blood.

This also made them pale with horror.

They looked in the distance again. Lin Xun's entire body was being eroded by a strong wind and melted by a fire.

The wind was a calamitous wind, invisible and without substance, but it could blow through someone's primordial spirit, blow into a person's state of mind, and blow away that person's will!

The fire was a calamitous flame, colorless and formless, but it could melt away human flesh and blood, skin and membranes, and burn away the internal organs!

In the blink of an eye, Lin Xun looked as if he had become a piece of charred wood that was crumbling.

"Master-!" Little Silver's eyes turned red and they were about to burst.

Ruowu held him firmly and said, "This is his tribulation, and no one can interfere with it. Don't you understand?"

At this moment, Lin Xun's voice resounded again, "My dao is the great dao!"

Kaboom!

Little Silver and the others felt their ears ringing as stars appeared in front of their eyes. Their six senses became blocked, their faces all turned pale, and they were violently blown away by an invisible terrifying force.

Even Ruowu was no exception!

All of them fell to the ground, coughing blood from their lips, and their expressions changed. What kind of calamity was this? How could it be so terrifying?

None of them were involved in it and were simply watching from a distance. Despite that, they could barely endure this!

Thus, it was even more likely that Lin Xun, who was undergoing such a tribulation, was suffering even more.

This was quite true. In fact, Lin Xun's charred body, which originally resembled a dead tree, cracked and exploded. Only a ball of light that was his spirit remained as it circulated with an immortal aura.

But, things were not over yet.

The next moment, Lin Xun's firm, calm, and even emotionless voice echoed again, "When my dao is realized, I will be crowned by eternity, immortality shall clothe me, and fortune shall become my boots as I tread my way..."

However, no matter how hard they tried, Little Silver and Ruowu could no longer hear Lin Xun's voice anymore.

Instead, they could only tell that every time Lin Xun uttered a word, the terror and murderous calamity that was filling the void was becoming stronger.

Later on, they were even unable to perceive a single sound!

The glow of Lin Xun's spirit was like a light in a storm, gradually weakening and dimming...

...

Outside the Nine Domains Battlefield, in a vast empty space that resembled a giant void.

While Lin Xun was going through his tribulation, countless forces of law and order suddenly emerged, turning into terrifying fluctuations as they roiled violently in the boundless void.

"Huh!" A clear and surprised voice sounded in the depths of the empty void. "This dao actually wants to take over the heavens and replace it. Whose is it? Aren't they afraid of being killed by those who find this taboo?"

Another old voice echoed, "The Nine Domains Battlefield... Apparently, a certain junior from the nine realms is undergoing a tribulation to become a Saint. However, the power that he is seeking is too taboo, so he is suffering from a disaster."

As soon as he finished speaking, a powerful, domineering, and cold voice suddenly exploded in the empty void, "Hmph! If it weren't for the rules in the Nine Domains Battlefield, then I would have killed this treasonous heretic instantly!"

"Heresy? Didn't we also achieve enlightenment in this way at the beginning? Why are we only allowing old fools like you to achieve their dao in this way but are not permitting others to embark on this path?" sneered someone.

An ethereal and low voice resounded, "We are all on the same path, so why should we argue about this? If this person does not die, then one day he is destined to be able to set foot on the Ancient Nebula Road. By then, it will not be too late to discuss this person's life and death."

Suddenly, all of the voices disappeared.

The tumbling, turbulent, and boundless void also became calm again as all the forces of law and order became eliminated.

...

An unknown amount of time passed before Little Silver, Ruowu, and Little Sky gradually regained their senses and their vision became clear again.

By then, the aura of unimaginable doom that was so terrifying was long gone.

They all looked around. No matter what it was, whether it was furnishings or other parts of the landscape, there was no trace of damage.

If they weren't sure that everything earlier had been real, then they would have suspected that they had just had a dream.

Suddenly, Little Silver's eyes widened, and he shouted, "Where's the master?"

He searched around, but there was no trace of Lin Xun!

Ruowu's expression also changed. Even with the power of her spirit, she could no longer sense any hint of Lin Xun around.

The Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly flew across different areas of the underground palace secret realm. Nothing was found even after searching for a long time.

"Could it be...could it be that...the master has encountered a calamity and died?"

Little Silver felt like he was collapsing at this moment. He was panicking, his chest felt tight, and his mind went blank.

The Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly was also silent.

Ruowu's face also became slightly pale.

If Lin Xun had encountered a calamity here, without him, the experts of the Ancient Wasteland Domain would have lost a pillar. What else could they do to compete with the top experts of the other eight regions?

"Master-!" Little Silver screamed and collapsed on the ground, suddenly feeling as if he had lost all his strength, all his fighting spirit, and all his thoughts.

As long as a God Devourer Insect recognized a master, it will follow them through life and death.

Now that Lin Xun had disappeared, Little Silver had only one thought: follow his master!

At this moment, a gentle voice that had a hint of a smile in it sounded in Little Silver's ears, "Stop screaming. I'm about to go deaf."

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1522: Secrets of the Supreme Saint Stage

Chapter 1522 Secrets of the Supreme Saint Stage

Accompanied by the sound, a wisp of sacred light emerged in the void, gradually drawing the outline of a tall, slender figure.

His black hair hung loosely down his shoulders, and a hint of a smile graced his lips. Beautiful, bright light circulated his body as his robe fluttered around him. He radiated the feeling of perfection and flawlessness like a celestial being descending upon the world.

Even just standing casually, he exuded an aura superior bearing to all living beings and connected to the heaven above and earth below.

Little Silver was stunned. Only when he clearly saw the familiar figure appearing before him did his blank and gray consciousness gradually restore its clarity.

He sprang up, tears welling in his eyes, and cried in excitement, “You, you, you...Master! Is it really you!?” As if he did not believe his eyes, he scuttled up to Lin Xun’s shoulder and pulled at his earlobe. He was indeed real.

He immediately beamed and danced with joy.

“Haha, Master is alive! Even that damn tribulation can’t do anything to my Master!”

Seeing his ecstatic face, Lin Xun also couldn’t help smiling.

Ruowu was still in a dazed state. She only started to calm down after a while and asked, “You...have you set foot into the Supreme Saint Stage?”

Lin Xun nodded. “Luckily.”

Even though Ruowu had already guessed it, when Lin Xun confirmed it, her heart still ran wildly in her chest and her eyes glazed over.

He succeeded...

Without participating in the battle of the Absolute Hell Secret Realm nor resorting to any external help, Lin Xun successfully broke through the unprecedentedly terrifying and bizarre tribulation and became a Saint against all odds!

“No wonder I couldn’t detect your aura just now. It turns out that you have transcended the longevity path and stepped into the Supreme Saint Stage... Also, if my guess is correct, the Supreme Saint Stage you achieved is not ordinary.” Ruowu took a deep breath to control her astonishment.

Lin Xun thought about it before he answered, “I haven’t had the chance to fully digest everything yet. Let me first stabilize my cultivation.” He sat down cross-legged on the ground.

Buzz!

While he was meditating on the ground, a halo of light floated above his head, shining as bright as the sun and creating beautiful rainbows and a shower of light around Lin Xun.

Faintly, all sorts of strange phenomena were projected from the halo of light, such as a grand abyss devouring the heavens, a true dragon roaring endlessly, flowing water and fire, the cycle of Tai Chi, and an aura of immortality and eternalness filling the air.

The sound of the great dao echoed like the pleasant sounds of nature.

From afar, he looked like a divine being. He had an air of sacredness around him, and he exuded a majestic bearing.

“Just based on those Saint Dao visions alone, I am inferior to him...” Ruowu marveled in her heart

Little Silver clenched his fists with excitement. “Once Master has stabilized his cultivation, it’s time to kill those old bastards!”

In these days, countless Ancient Wasteland Domain experts had been brutally killed, and their bodies thrown into the abyss.

Moreover, Le Xuexiu repeatedly made undisguised threats at them.

Little Silver already had a lot of pent-up anger and hatred!

“I just want my Master to take me to find a supreme Saint opportunity so that he won’t have to fight alone anymore when he faces off a supreme Saint,” said the Sky-Splitting Demonic Butterfly softly.

Little Silver grinned. “I think so too, but before that, I must get revenge and kill all those bastards!”

.....

Rumble!

The turbulent spirit power in Lin Xun’s body had completely transformed, turning into incomparably pure golden Saint Dao Yuan Power.

The word ‘yuan’ meant ‘the first.’

For example, ‘yuan’ day represented the first day of the year.

For example, ‘yuan’ year represented the first year of a significant time.

For example, ‘yuan’ scholar represented someone who was ranked first.

Yuan power represented the origin power when spirit power was first born.

Only those who had become Saints could control such power.

A casual strike containing such power could crush mountains and obliterate experts below the Saint Stage.

At this moment, the Saint Dao Yuan Power surging within Lin Xun was glowing splendidly like an eternal blazing sun. Not only was it vast and immeasurable, but even the aura it emitted was also enough to strike fear into the average True Saint.

In Lin Xun's dantian, a miniature world was being condensed, like a living, breathing hole of chaos, constantly absorbing and tempering the Saint Dao Yuan Power around him.

It was the Chaos Hole World that was unique to a True Saint and contained the cultivation and origin of a True Saint.

In Lin Xun's Chaos Hole World was a thumb-sized mountain shining a beautiful golden hue. It might look tiny, but it gave off the powerful and majestic aura of being infinitely large.

This was the Saint Dao Foundation, which was also known as the Origin Dao Mountain. It was imbued with the secrets of various kinds of grand daos and contained the essence, qi and spirit of a cultivator.

The stronger one's Origin Dao Mountain, the more solid one's foundation.

When the day came that the Origin Dao Mountain rose from the ground and became the sky-supporting pillar that held up the Chaos Hole World, it would be equivalent to entering the Saint-King Stage and standing at the pinnacle of the Saint Path.

Currently, Lin Xun's Origin Dao Mountain was only the size of a thumb, but it already had a majestic and immeasurable aura!

The grand daos imbued within it and the essence, qi and spirit it contained were all so incredibly powerful that it made the entire Origin Dao Mountain glow and rain light.

In short, the characteristics unique to the True Saint Stage were the Saint Dao Yuan Power, the ability to open up the Chaos Hole World, and the possession of the Origin Dao Mountain.

.....

Additionally, Lin Xun's spirit had also transformed.

Previously, his primordial spirit was split into three separate primordial spirits: the past, the present and the future.

But now, the three had integrated into one and were working together. They were like three flowers watching over the mind-sea, releasing infinite light.

Upon a closer look, Lin Xun's primordial spirit was like a god—It had an imposing and mighty appearance, with dao light circulating endlessly around it, and it radiated an aura of immortality!

When Lin Xun was still on the longevity path, he practiced all three cultivation paths and reached the supreme stage in all of them.

Now, he was finally seeing the benefits of that.

It was no exaggeration to say that his spirit power alone was enough to suppress and cause fear in an ordinary supreme Saint.

Such primordial spirits were also regarded as the Saint Spirit Dharma Form!

.....

Similarly, in terms of physical cultivation, Lin Xun had also reached the Supreme Saint Stage.

He truly possessed a Saint's Body, which was equivalent to the indestructible body of the golden body, the true glass body of the dao lord, or the immortal demon body of the demon sect.

Every inch of his skin, muscles, flesh and bones, and every one of his acupuncture points exhibited the aura of immortality!

His body could now truly be regarded as the Nine Pure Saint Body!

But it was different from the Nine Pure Saint Body recorded in the Nine Pure Saint Body Art Inheritance. It had an additional domineering power as if it could rule the universe and subdue all heavens.

It was a physical bearing tempered from practicing the insights of the Divine Elephant Martial Emperor, which perfectly matched with the Nine Pure Saint Body!

However, after training in the Ultimate Dao Pavilion, Lin Xun realized the existence of the Dao Body.

It signified thoroughly channeling and refining the power of the great dao into the physical body so that every movement or a lift of a finger radiated the power of the great dao.

Now that Lin Xun had tempered the supreme Saint Body, he would sooner or later shape his body into a true Dao Body!

.....

Qi cultivation, spirit cultivation, and physical cultivation.

After Lin Xun became a Saint, he realized that the Three Ways to the Absolute Apex had brought him many benefits and led to an incredible transformation.

But none of that was a fluke!

In order to practice the three cultivation paths at the same time, he had taken a serious risk and also suffered terrifying tribulations that no other cultivators would understand.

For example, to overcome the Taboo Dao Tribulation, he had already put in blood, sweat and tears.

Now, it was time to reap the benefits.

Lin Xun meditated silently, checking on the new changes and transformations in him. His emotions were calm and relaxed; there was no joy, no sadness and no rippling.

For him, it was only natural that he had become a supreme Saint.

After all, why would he travel all the way from the Ancient Wasteland Domain to the lower domain world and then trek from the lower domain world to the Blood Kill Battlefield, and then make a long journey to come to the Nine Domains Battlefield?

Everything he had done was to become a Saint!

His wish had finally come true, and his work and effort were not in vain.

A few days later.

He woke up from a meditative state.

“Master, are we going out to kill the enemy now?” Little Silver, who had been waiting all this time, asked impatiently.

Lin Xun stood up and said, “There’s no rush, I still need to familiarize myself with the combat methods of the Saint Path.” As he spoke, he looked at Ruowu who was not far away.

Ruowu was dressed in red attire that highlighted her stunning face and ethereal eyes. She smiled. “I am also curious to know how powerful you have become.”

She had already guessed that Lin Xun wanted to test his strength against her.

“Please.” Lin Xun beckoned with a smile.

Shua!

Fairy Ruowu vanished from the spot. The next second she was already in front of Lin Xun and thrust her fair, slender hand forward. A wave of Saint power burst forth like a tsunami.

With a muffled thud, Lin Xun was knocked back. Although unscathed, he looked a little flustered.

He rubbed his nose and chuckled, “Again, come again.”

His newly transformed power made him feel like a tiny ant that had suddenly transformed into a giant dragon. He was still figuring out how to have precise control over the new power.

“Then I must take advantage of this chance to teach you a lesson. After all, I might never have such a precious opportunity again.” Ruowu smiled brightly and launched an attack.

Boom!

Her strikes were as fast and ruthless as lightning, unleashing the power of a supreme Saint.

Of course, she still held back. Otherwise, the underground palace secret realm would have suffered great damage.

During the duel, she also graciously gave Lin Xun some pointers.

For example, fighting by teleporting through space.

This was the most crucial point.

After all, only when one reached the Saint Stage was one able to grasp the art of teleportation, which involved the mysteries and secrets of space—an area that was completely unfamiliar to Lin Xun.

As for the God Burning Wings, it was a weapon and not his own teleportation power.

Bang!

Before long, Lin Xun was struck again and sent staggering backwards.

However, his eyes became brighter and more determined than ever. “Come again!” he said with a blazing fighting spirit.

Little Silver shook his fist and cheered, “Master, as a man who has become a supreme Saint, you must not lose to a woman who has the guts to fight you. Otherwise, how will you be able to raise your head in the future?”

Ruowu couldn’t help but roll her eyes and cursed with a smile, “Bastard that likes to see the world in chaos!”

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1523: Leave the Abyss!

Chapter 1523 Leave the Abyss!

An hour later.

Lin Xun, who was being tragically beaten, finally had the power to fight back. Although he was still being crushed, he could just about defend himself.

Half an hour later.

Lin Xun and Ruowu were already evenly matched in strength.

Little Silver grinned.

Ruowu could not smile anymore, and her brows were furrowed in concentration.

Even though she knew that she would no longer have the upper hand over Lin Xun once he grasped the power of the Saint Path, she still could not accept it and wanted to test how long she could continue to suppress Lin Xun with her own supreme Saint power.

After all, she was a peerless figure from the Vermilion Bird Clan and had a lot of pride. How could she accept that she was inferior to someone else?

However, in less than an hour, not only did she lose her upper hand over Lin Xun, but she also started to feel the pressure from his counterattacks.

"I don't believe it!" Ruowu gnashed her teeth and activated all her strength.

She was like a vermilion bird burning in the sky as her fierce and swift attacks intensified. It was as though she was fighting against a great formidable enemy.

But Lin Xun had gained complete control over his power of the Saint Path. His every movement oozed overwhelming supreme power. However hard Ruowu attacked and counterattacked, it was to no avail.

Eventually, just when Ruowu was about to be suppressed by Lin Xun, she suddenly said aloud, "Stop fighting!"

With a flash, she retreated from the battlefield.

Lin Xun was taken aback at first, then he smiled and gave a cupped fist salute. “Thanks for the guidance.”

Ruowu pursed her lips helplessly, “What guidance? I was just a whetstone; you don’t need guidance from anyone.”

After a pause, she couldn’t help but smile again, “However, I did not lose to you. It was a tie and I don’t plan to fight you again in the future. I want to maintain this undefeated record.”

Little Silver muttered to himself, Women are indeed cunning!

Lin Xun chuckled.

Ruowu was right; he did not need combat guidance from anyone.

There was only one reason why he didn't stand a chance against Ruowu earlier. He had just become a Saint and had not yet mastered the new power unique to the Supreme Saint Stage!

“I only now realize that teleportation is an instinctive power to Saints, rather than truly controlling the laws of space,” Lin Xun exclaimed.

Ruowu nodded. “That’s correct. However, you can use the opportunity to touch upon and understand the laws of space.

“I heard that when one reaches the Saint-King Stage, one can rely on the laws of space to comprehend and create their own Battle Realm. At that time, they could control their body of qi to transform the nearby world into a realm that fuse with their own dao and arts. The power would be incredible.”

Lin Xun nodded. He had also heard about it before.

The Saint Dao was split into three major cultivation stages, namely the True Saint Stage, Big Saint Stage and the Saint-King Stage.

Every cultivation stage had their own profound secrets.

For example, in the True Saint Stage, one wielded Saint Dao Yuan Power, opened up the Chaos Hole World, and built the Origin Dao Mountain. These were the initial stages of the Saint Path.

The Big Saint Stage emphasized on the word ‘big.’ The great is immeasurable; the greatest image is formless and the greatest music has the faintest notes. Reaching this stage was akin to becoming a master figure at the Saint Path!

As for the Saint-King Stage, it was known as the King of Saints, the ruler of the stage. All the great dao profound meaning and dao arts they had grasped were unbelievable. They were the pinnacle existence of the Saint Path.

As for Lin Xun, he had just set foot into the True Saint Stage. The only difference between him and others might be that he walked the Supreme Saint Path.

“Master, we...” Little Silver was about to say something when a muffled thud from outside the underground palace secret realm interrupted him.

“Again!” Little Silver raged, eyes reddening with fury. “Those old bastards have killed at least thousands of people from our Ancient Wasteland Domain over the past two months!”

Ruowu’s bright eyes also turned cold, and then she looked at Lin Xun.

Lin Xun’s expression remained calm, but his black eyes were like ice. “They probably think that we are trapped here and can’t do anything.”

In the depths of his heart, uncontrollable killing intent was bubbling and roaring like molten lava!

“Let’s go!” Lin Xun turned around and was the first to rush out of the underground palace secret realm.

“Little Sky, let’s go!” Little Silver shouted, erupting with murderous intent.

“Debts of blood must be paid in blood!”

Ruowu’s figure flickered like an illusion, and her clear eyes shot out murderous intent.

“They are finally leaving...”

A pair of eyes formed from complicated tree patterns snapped open on the lush-green spirit refinement ancestral tree, looking relieved.

.....

Outside of the abyss.

Le Xuexiu’s face was overcast with a frown.

Two months had passed, but there was still no movement from the bottom of the abyss. Anger was beginning to build up inside him.

Especially since that, half a month ago, when Xue Qingyi left the Blood Demon Territory and headed to the Absolute Hell Secret Realm, he issued an order: Don't blame him for being ruthless if Lin Xun and Ruowu were not dead when he returned!

Le Xuexiu looked incredibly awful.

He was a supreme Saint, but he was being threatened by Xue Qingyi in such a way yet he still had to bear it.

His mood grew increasingly worse without anything to vent his anger.

"In the past two months, almost all the two-legged sheep in the Blood Demon Territory have been wiped out, but the other party still hasn't shown their faces." A man in blue said with a frown, "If this continues, when can we kill those two?"

Supreme Saint She Taixing!

He was an old monster from the Golden Snake Demon Clan. He was clad in blue attire, and his face was as smooth as jade. He looked extremely young.

A red-robed man with his hair rolled up in a bun said calmly, "No matter what, that kid has missed the chance to enter the Absolute Hell Secret Realm and compete for the supreme Saint opportunity. This is not bad at all."

Supreme Saint Feng Yunque.

Legend had it that he had lived for eight thousand years, and he had massacred thirteen states in the Blood Demon Ancient Domain. Countless Saints had died at his hands, and he was known for his brutal and cold-blooded means.

"Hmph! There are seven supreme Saints here, but we can't even kill two people. How can you say this is not bad?" An old man dressed in a gorgeous, luxurious robe snorted. His skin was wrinkly and his eyes were blood-red, but the faint, frightening demonic power circulating him caused the nearby space to collapse.

Cang Xingkun, one of the steward of the Primordial Demon Sect and also a supreme Saint elder.

"Then what do you suggest we do?"

A purple-clothed woman with silvery hair asked coldly. Her appearance was as delicate and pretty as a young girl.

He Qinghuai, a supreme Saint from the Golden-Winged Dragon Crane Clan. She was extremely strong and skilful and also had a noble status.

All supreme Saints kept quiet.

Lin Xun and Ruowu had been hiding at the bottom of the abyss for months, and they were at their wits end.

“Argh!” A burly and tall middle-aged man gritted his teeth, erupting with a ferocious aura.

“The moment those two show their faces, I promise to be the first to torture them to death!” On the other side, a slender and feminine-looking man with a crane cloak draped over him spoke out in a hoarse voice.

The burly middle-aged man was called Tu Wankong, and the feminine man was Tu Yanwen. They were both from the Blood-Winged Demon Clan, one of the ten major clans in the Blood Demon Ancient Domain.

Seven supreme Saints, even on the Nine Domains Battlefield, was a force to be reckoned with and would strike fear in anyone.

But now, all of them wore glum expressions.

It had been two months. They did not want to wait like this forever.

“Sir, a new batch of two-legged sheep has been delivered here.”

In the distance, a group of Blood Demon Ancient Domain experts marched over, dragging a group of chained up experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

“Kill them all and throw them into the abyss!” Le Xuexiu ordered without hesitation.

With nowhere to vent his anger, he could only unleash it on the captured Ancient Wasteland Domain experts.

He stood up and took a deep breath. Then, his voice erupted like a clap of thunder, “Do you think that I can’t do anything to you as long as you hide down there?”

“Next, I will capture all your friends, clan members and anyone you know, and kill them one by one!

“Let’s see if you can ignore it then!”

His ruthless voice reverberated throughout the world.

As he was speaking, he motioned with a wave of his sleeve, ordering the others to toss the captured Ancient Wasteland Domain experts into the abyss.

It was at that moment when an enraged voice rang from the depths of the abyss. “Old bastards, do you want to die? I’ll send you on your way!”

Le Xuexiu was startled for a moment, and then a cruel, chilling smile cracked over his lips. They finally can’t stand it anymore!

Almost at the same time, the other six supreme Saints, including She Taixing, Feng Yuntian and He Qinghuai, sprang up simultaneously. A look of excitement, blood-thirst and impatience replaced the gloomy expression they had seconds ago.

They had waited for far too long and desperately needed to release their emotions!

Under everyone’s gazes, the figures of Lin Xun, Ruowu, Little Silver and the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly emerged one after another from the abyss.

“Hahaha, they finally came out! Good! Good! Good!” Le Xuexiu laughed, throwing his head back.

The other Blood Demon Ancient Domain experts also laughed.

Lin Xun’s expression was calm as ever as his cold eyes swept the scene. He saw that the captured Ancient Wasteland Domain experts had expressions of terror, despair, anger and numbness twisting their faces. They were like lambs about to be slaughtered.

He also saw the undisguised excitement and murderous intent of Le Xuexiu and other supreme Saints.

Deep in his heart, the already uncontrollable hatred and murderous intent was flooding him like a tsunami, but his expression grew increasingly calm.

Anyone who knew him well would know that only when he was truly enraged, he would never show a shred of emotion.

This was because hatred and wrath had already filled his entire body!

The next moment, he spoke each word with a noticeable pause, “Today, if any of you manage to leave this place alive, I, Lin Xun, will give up on cultivating!”

With that, he stepped forward.

Boom!

A cryptic and mysterious great array suddenly rose around the abyss, flowing with a tide of complicated dao runes.

It enveloped Lin Xun.

“Hahaha, that stupid thing thinks he can kill us? Did he not just step right into the trap of the great array?!” Le Xuexiu roared with laughter, completely disregarding Lin Xun’s words.

The others also smiled coldly.

He is indeed stupid. Did he not notice that we have already set up a great array around the abyss?

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1524: Draw Sword!

Chapter 1524 Draw Sword!

The array was called the Six Directions Prison. Once trapped within, every direction of the compass would be blocked off and the area turned into a place of confinement.

Even Saints could not escape the fate of being imprisoned.

Therefore, Le Xuexiu could not help laughing as he watched Lin Xun walk right into the array after talking tough.

Little Silver was also laughing, except that he was laughing at the group of supreme Saints’ ignorance

It’s ridiculous if you think your so-called great array can trap my master. In the Ancient Wasteland Domain, who doesn’t know that my master is a dao rune founder with magical, god-like abilities?

Sure enough, the next second, under astonished gazes, Lin Xun stepped right out of the Six Directions Prison Array almost as soon as he got in.

“He...” Everyone’s smile froze. How is that possible?

If Lin Xun had destroyed the array, then they would not be as flabbergasted.

But Lin Xun seemed completely unaware of the array from the beginning to the end, as if it did not exist, walking in and out of it in such an open and grand manner.

How did he do that?

Le Xuexiu and the others stood in a bemused manner, wondering whether something was wrong with the array.

“Why are you not smiling anymore?” Lin Xun’s eyes swept disdainfully over Le Xuexiu and the others like a flash of lightning.

“Hmph!” Tu Yanwen from the Blood-Winged Demon Clan sneered, “So what if you can walk out of the array? You are just walking right into death! Stupid!”

As he was speaking, he suddenly stretched his body.

Boom!

Blinding blood-colored light erupted from him and shot up to the nine heavens, crushing all clouds and everything in its way into smithereens.

Then, blood-colored strands of light as thick as chains flowed around Tu Yanwen like glistening red dragons were hovering around him. This spectacle was enough to terrify the demons and ghosts into retreat.

The nearby Blood Demon Ancient Domain experts repeatedly drew back, aghast. That’s the power of a supreme Saint! So supreme!

“Why use an ox-cleaver to kill a chicken? Tu Yanwen is too impatient. He just doesn’t want us to kill the kid first. Fine, we shall let him get his wish.” Le Xuexiu smiled disapprovingly.

“So strong!”

The captured Ancient Wasteland Domain experts’ faces lit up with hope when they saw Lin Xun, but this glimmer of hope was extinguished the next second.

The power of the supreme Saints was beyond terrifying, to the point that they felt suffocated and almost broke down.

What did Lin Xun have to compete with them?

“Little guy, not many people in this world can make us want to kill them this much. You’re very fortunate, but also unfortunate, because you are about to be tortured and killed by me.” Tu Yanwen strode forward leisurely as his sinister feminine voice rang out. He stretched his hand outwards in the direction of Lin Xun.

Only Little Silver and Ruowu maintained calm expressions that were even tinged with a look of pity. Do those idiots not know that Lin Xun has become a Saint?

Boom!

A giant blood-colored hand condensed from Saint Dao Laws swept across the air with overwhelming power, crashing down at Lin Xun.

It was at that moment that Lin Xun struck back.

His movements were equally as leisurely. He raised his fist into the air, and a simple and unadorned azure fist elegantly moved through the air like it was a creation of heaven.

Although ordinary-looking, the fist effortlessly crushed the blood-colored hand like shattered glass upon contact.

As light rained down, the fist flew across the air and left a spear-straight cut, creating a sonic boom that turned the world pale.

Huh?

Tu Yanwen almost couldn't believe his eyes.

Instinctively, he folded his hands into a hand seal and struck back.

Boom!

Following an earth-shattering collision, his body was blasted back, and he violently coughed up blood. His face became twisted with disbelief. "Have you become a Saint?!"

"Did you only realize now?"

When he asked that question, Lin Xun had already vanished from the spot and reappeared in front of him, bringing his hand down in a palm strike.

Bi'an Stamp!

The Bi'an Stamp had undergone earthshaking changes, swathed in terrifying dazzling Saint power and dao light.

When Lin Xun's voice faded—

Boom!

Caught off guard, Tu Yanwen was propelled across the air, blood streaming from his mouth and nostrils. Even his face was smashed in. He could only scream in agony.

It only took the blink of an eye to send Supreme Saint Tu Yanwen flying across the air!

The entire audience was stupefied.

Le Xuexiu and the others turned ashen-faced. They could not believe their eyes.

Before this, they did not take Lin Xun seriously, and even thought that it was overkill for Tu Yanwen to take action. His eagerness and initiative to fight Lin Xun damaged his reputation a little.

Who would have thought that he would be hit hard right away?!

And the young man who they regarded as an ant displayed the mighty powers of a supreme Saint!

He...has reached the Saint Stage?!

Le Xuexiu and the others were still struggling to accept this fact because they were extremely confident that Lin Xun, who was trapped at the bottom of the abyss, had missed out on the opportunity to enter the Absolute Hell Secret Realm and thereby missed out on the opportunity to compete for the chance in becoming a supreme Saint!

Who could believe that he had ascended the Saint Stage and wielded supreme Saint power?!

This fact felt like a slap in the faces of Le Xuexiu and the others. How is that possible??

In the distance, the Blood Demon Ancient Domain experts who were leaping with excitement were struck dumb. They likely could not accept such a scene.

Boom!

Everything happened quicker than the eyes could tell. Lin Xun never stopped from beginning to end. After striking Tu Yanwen hard, he followed up with another attack.

This time, he showed his true strength. Brilliant, endless qi circulated him and Saint light flared around his jet-black hair. It was as if he had come from a place of great holiness.

His every movement and action radiated the power to turn over the sky and earth!

Chi!

As he drew a finger across the air it left a ray of dazzling golden light as thin as a thread.

“Slash!” Lin Xun’s black eyes shone coldly, and the attack slashed downwards with terrifying speed.

Hair disheveled, Tu Yanwen unleashed a deafening roar, and the Saint power that was glittering around him like blood-colored dragons soared and transformed into a ten foot wide palm.

However, almost instantly, it was torn apart by Lin Xun's golden ray of light and exploded in midair. Blazing blood-colored light flooded every direction.

Pu!

A bloody cut had split Tu Yanwen's chest, exposing his flesh and bones. It was only an inch from splitting him wide open.

He looked petrified.

"Too weak to even withstand a single blow," Lin Xun muttered.

The atmosphere had turned deathly still. Everyone was deterred by the power that Lin Xun demonstrated. Even if he had set foot into the Saint Stage, how could he possibly be so strong?

Even Ruowu realized that Lin Xun had held back when they were practicing in the abyss!

Otherwise, she likely would have been crushed much earlier...

Thinking of this, she sighed inwardly. How would she not know that Lin Xun did this to protect her face?

"Arrogant!"

Suddenly, the imposing Tu Wankong launched into an attack, trying to stop Lin Xun from aggressively pursuing Tu Yanwen.

Boom!

Bolts of visible lighting came gathering around Tu Wankong from all directions, drawing upon the power of thunder and lightning, and the space around him crumbled and collapsed under the force of the thunderstorms flooding the area.

He slammed a fist forward like the god of thunder venting his wrath. Blinding lightning and thunderbolts cut through the air and rushed into the fist like rivers converging into the sea.

The fist smashed across the sky like it was about to split it open!

"All show and no substance." Without so much as a second glance at the spectacle, Lin Xun flicked his sleeve and sent golden light to crush and disperse the mighty power of the fist.

Tu Wankong came fast but he was gone at an even faster speed. His body was blasted uncontrollably across the air like it was being swept away by a tornado.

The flick of a sleeve defeated a supreme Saint!

Le Xuexiu and the others turned pale again. Only then were they finally certain that Lin Xun had not only truly become a supreme Saint, but his strength had also soared to an unbelievable level!

It should be noted that both Tu Yanwen and Tu Wankong were old monsters of the Supreme Saint Stage and had been practicing at this cultivation stage for countless years.

Even so, they were as weak as a fly under the power of Lin Xun!

This was unbelievable.

“Let’s attack together!”

Le Xuexiu and the others finally realized that the situation was not good for them.

Before this, filled with pent-up anger, they only had the thought to kill Lin Xun and wanted to do it quickly to not lose face.

But now, that thought completely vanished from their minds.

Anyone who was not a fool would know that Lin Xun, who they regarded as an ant that could be slaughtered easily, was now at the same cultivation level as them and possessed even more terrifying strength!

Even if they racked their brains, they could not figure out how Lin Xun was able to overcome the Saint tribulation at the bottom of the abyss. But they had no time to care about that.

Right now, they had to act quickly and kill him!

Boom!

With a flash of light, Le Xuexiu formed a total of one hundred and eight blood-colored stone tablets that were connected with one another like an eerie forest of blood stone tablets. Suddenly, they all flew downwards with terrifying killing intent.

“Rise!”

She Taixing, who was dressed in all blue, let out a long roar. Then, his sleeves and robe billowed around him, and a three-foot-long crimson sword emerged in the air, glowing with unrivaled sharpness.

The sword blade was condensed from the purest of Saint Dao Laws. It could even be seen that the edge was imprinted with complex dao runes and produced many wonderful visions!

Shua!

The crimson sword slashed through the air in the direction of Lin Xun like a flying waterfall.

Feng Yunque, Cang Xingkun and He Qinghuai all each launched their treasured weapons and activated all sorts of dao arts to attack Lin Xun from every direction.

Immediately, the world was thrown into chaos. The area within a radius of thousands of miles was engulfed by the frightening power of the Saint Dao, causing the space to crumble, rocks to collapse and the earth to crack!

The combined attack of a group of supreme Saints was tantamount to an apocalypse descending upon the world!

Even Ruowu and Little Silver, who had full confidence in Lin Xun, could not help but tense up nervously.

After all, all the attacks were aimed at Lin Xun!

However, Lin Xun's expression remained unchanged. There was not a tinge of fear on his face.

He stood as calm and relaxed as before, while incomparably sharp, intense, and potent sword qi accumulated around him, as if to strike down the sun, moon, and stars.

It was precisely the three thousand Taixuan Sword Qi that had been condensing in his acupoints!

As the barrage of attacks came at Lin Xun, he suddenly stretched his body and divine light beamed from his dark eyes.

"Destroy!" As he lightly spat out, the three thousand rays of accumulated Taixuan Sword Qi flared up, illuminating the world, and roared out at the same time.

The three thousand Taixuan Sword Qi swept the sky, unstoppable and unyielding. Today, on the day I became a Saint, I will compete with the enemy in a showdown of ultimate sharpness!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1525: Perform, Refine and Temper Arts

Chapter 1525 Perform, Refine and Temper Arts

Chapter 1525 Perform, Refine and Temper Arts

Rumble!

The world shook turbulently, falling into complete chaos.

Beams of sword qi crisscrossed in the air, emitting blazing sword light that was filled with frightening killing intent and boasting their unrivaled sharpness and unstoppable power.

Upon a closer look, the endless dense sword qi pulsed mysteriously as it attacked and killed.

Every pulse felt as though one thousand troops were charging into battle!

Boom!

The first pulse of the Three Thousand Taixuan Sword Qi slashed the closest one hundred and eight blood-colored stone tablets into pieces, as cleanly and as swiftly as a blade cutting through tofu.

Staggering backwards, Le Xuexiu coughed up blood.

When the Three Thousand Taixuan Sword Qi pulsed for the second time, the crimson swords that were marked with dense dao runes were pulverized in an instant like prey caught by a frenzy of sharks.

The elegant and confident-looking She Taixing turned pale at the sight and a muffled grunt came from his throat. He frantically drew back.

The Three Thousand Taixuan Sword Qi pulsed for the third time.

An earth-shaking blast exploded in the void and sent waves of destructive Saint Dao power engulfing everything.

Every direction was shaking like crazy!

Immediately, the three supreme Saints, Feng Yunque, He Qinghuai and Cang Xingkun all screamed in pain and flew across the battlefield.

The three sword qi killing attacks actually happened within split seconds of one another, giving the impression that Lin Xun crushed all enemies in every direction the moment that he launched the three thousand sword qi!

His unparalleled divine power and invincible bearing struck everyone dumb.

“Master...isn’t he too fierce?!” Little Silver was also flabbergasted.

“That’s the true supreme Saint Stage, and it is also the goal that I have been pursuing all these years.” The Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly muttered in a daze, its wings waving about emotionally in the air.

“It seems like we won’t need to do anything except watch the battle...” Ruowu curled her lips. Her bright eyes lit up even more. She had already predicted that Lin Xun would shine marvelously when he became a Saint.

Even so, when she witnessed him show off his mighty powers in battle, it still astonished and amazed her.

Is this the supreme Saint Path that belongs to him alone?

Lin Xun’s figure loomed in the cloud of smoke and dust.

His body radiated a divine and pure eternal glow, and was devoid of filth and dirt. He exuded a majesty that made heaven and earth pale.

At this moment, he raised his hand and it was curved in a strange protective stance.

Then, in his palm were all the captured Ancient Wasteland Domain experts!

During the earthshaking collision, when he broke through the killing attacks of the enemies, he did not forget to protect the experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain from suffering a disaster.

This touched Ruowu.

Even at that moment, he still had his protective nature. How lucky are the Ancient Wasteland Domain experts?

Shua!

With a wave of his sleeve, Lin Xun teleported the Ancient Wasteland Domain experts to in front of Ruowu and then he turned his attention to Le Xuexiu and the others.

“I heard that the Supreme Path has never been cut off in the Blood Demon Ancient Domain, but it seems like the Supreme Path you have embarked on is nothing special!” His cold voice reverberated throughout the area like the echo of the great dao.

Le Xuexiu and the others all turned ashen-faced.

They tried hard to calm their turbulent emotions that were rolling like the waves. An ant who they thought would never become a Saint had miraculously become a supreme Saint

They were in disbelief.

But now, the ant who had just stepped into the Supreme Saint Stage erupted with unprecedented powers! This was even more difficult for them to accept!

How could this happen?

They could not understand at all!

“It is indeed surprising that you were lucky enough to become a Saint, but do you really think that we can’t do anything about you?” Le Xuexiu had a menacing and unsettling grin on his face as he spoke, and every word of his was loaded with murderous intent.

“Then come fight!” Lin Xun responded directly, his voice powerful and resounding.

His clothes fluttered around him. Even if he was standing alone, he exuded an invincible bearing as though he could hold out against ten thousand enemies.

“Hmph.” The faces of Le Xuexiu and the others darkened.

The insignificant ant that they looked down upon had suddenly transformed into a mighty dragon. They already could not accept this.

But Lin Xun’s provocation riled them up more.

“Regardless, you are alone, and you have just stepped into the Supreme Saint Stage. Do you really think you are invincible here?” She Taixing’s eyes glinted coldly. “Arrogance will lead to your death!”

Although some people in their party were injured in the previous battle, ultimately, they attributed that to them being caught off guard.

Furthermore, the injuries were not serious at all.

Therefore, even if they knew that Lin Xun was strong, it was not enough to instill fear in them.

“Can you call yourself invincible in this cultivation stage?”

Lin Xun seriously thought about the question and then spat out four words.

“In the near future!”

Those words, calm and natural, were also filled with incredible self-confidence.

Le Xuexiu and the others all wrinkled their brows, as if they had heard the funniest joke in the world. They didn’t know whether to think that Lin Xun was too arrogant or ignorant.

Among all the true supreme Saints in the world, who would dare to claim to be invincible?

No one!

Even when the Azure Blue Eight Supremes rose to become true supreme Saints, they would not dare to claim to be invincible at the cultivation stage ‘in the near future.’

What gave Lin Xun the confidence to say something so arrogant?!

“The kid has just become a Saint so he might have an inflated ego and thinks he is superior. It doesn’t matter. Let’s just all take him down with all our strength so as to destroy a great pillar of the Ancient Wasteland Domain!” Le Xuexiu’s sinister voice rang out.

“Today I, Lin Xun, will use the seven of you to hone my dao and arts!”

Lin Xun was the first to strike.

Boom!

As he strode across the void, a fist blasted out with terrifying killing intent. The dazzling force of the punch rippled with Saint power like a raging wave in the sea.

The power of the fist shone brightly, illuminating the mountains and valleys.

“Slash!”

Without hesitation, Le Xuexiu brought out a long and narrow azure kite-shaped blade with a downward slash.

A band of blade qi stretched thousands of feet across the sky like a rainbow before colliding with Lin Xun’s fist power.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Sections of the blade qi broke off one after another, smashed by the fist like a knife splitting bamboo. Everything was crushed wherever the fist passed by.

Le Xuexiu's pupils shrank.

Chi!

Thousands of crimson swords flew up into the air, and under the control of She Taixing, they shot downwards like a shower of sharp swords.

Almost at the same time, Feng Yunque, He Qinghuai and Cang Xingkun also attacked.

They all suppressed their superior mindset and started to treat Lin Xun as an equal opponent. They did not want to be caught off guard or be careless like before.

Seeing this, Lin Xun who was coming head-on at them, snorted out loud and suddenly opened his mouth. A deafening dragon roar rang out.

Dragons seemed to be roaring throughout the world.

Visible sound waves blasted from Lin Xun's lips, transforming into blazing golden ripples.

Instantly, they swept the area and sent the earth quaking. Every direction had been engulfed by the terrifying waves of sound.

The Blood Demon Ancient Domain experts who were far away from the battlefield exploded one by one with horrified faces before they could flee. Their bodies were torn apart and reduced to ashes!

Rumble!

On the battlefield, the joint attacks of Le Xuexiu and the others were crushed and disintegrated as if being swept by a storm of dao sounds.

Some mysterious dao arts collapsed like paper.

Some unfathomably strong treasures shook unsteadily under the impact, wailing incessantly.

As for Le Xuexiu and the others, they all felt their spirits trembling and their qi and blood tumbling frantically around their bodies. It was so unbearable that they coughed up blood. They had to draw upon all their strength to barely withstand the impact of the wave of 'dao sounds'.

Ruowu and Little Silver gasped audibly in the distance.

He crushed the barrage of attacks of seven supreme Saints with a single punch and roar. Moreover, he looked so leisurely while he did so.

“How can that kid be so terrifyingly strong? We are all at the Supreme Saint Stage, but why does he seem invincible?” He Qinghuai’s face paled.

The expressions of Le Xuexiu and the others morphed indefinitely. They were all horrified by the outcome.

Although they all had already taken Lin Xun very seriously as an opponent, they did not expect that his strength would be far stronger than they imagined!

However, before they could figure out the reason, Lin Xun let out another deafening roar, “Come again!”

He came speeding towards them like a divine being descending upon earth, giving off a feeling of superiority.

At that moment, he unleashed his newly gained power after becoming a Saint, treating the seven supreme Saints as targets to practice his daos and arts!

Various different dao arts were skillfully being activated including the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art, the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations, the Great Diffusion Void Breaker Finger, the Taixuan Sword Qi and the Great Treasury Silent Scripture...

In the battlefield, dao arts rained down, rays of light whizzed across, and waves of qi rushed into the sky. The world was flooded with many visions of destruction.

Lin Xun’s previous practice session with Ruowu was precisely just a practice session and not a real fight.

Only now did Lin Xun truly bring out his killing means, using the supreme Saints as whetstones to sharpen his own and to temper himself.

From a distance, he looked like an immortal performing martial arts!

A duel at the supreme Saint level was no doubt terrifying.

If swept into the battle, even the average True Saint could suffer a fate of both their spirit and body being destroyed!

Rumble!

In the high altitude, Lin Xun performed, refined, and tempered arts all by himself. He seemed unrivaled in strength, suppressing the seven supreme Saints to the point that they all lost their splendor.

In fact, Le Xuexiu and the others indeed felt great pressure, and the more they fought, the more they started to panic.

Lin Xun's power in the Supreme Saint Stage seemed infinite, and it had been transforming and improving at an astonishing rate!

No matter what or how many wonderful dao arts they activated, they were all crushed under Lin Xun's fierce attacks.

Le Xuexiu and the others looked more and more grave, and they became more and more terrified.

Even though they knew that Lin Xun was treating them as whetstones to hone his dao and arts, they did not have the power or ability to refuse to participate in the dangerous and unpredictable battle!

Tu Wankong, who was known for his violent temper, roared in fury, "Why the hell is that kid so powerful?" He single-handedly suppressed a group of supreme Saints to the point they barely could lift their heads.

Not only Tu Wankong, but Le Xuexiu and the others also felt a chill in their hearts. They truly experienced the meaning of terror and fear.

That kid is a monster and can't be measured in the normal way!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1526: Flower Pinching Finger

Chapter 1526 Flower Pinching Finger

Chapter 1526 Flower Pinching Finger

To the enemy, the strength that Lin Xun possessed after becoming a Saint was too unbelievable and perhaps even defied heaven.

But to Lin Xun, his transformed strength was a result of his blood, sweat and tears and should logically happen!

In order to forge an unprecedented supreme path, Lin Xun had built an incredibly solid and stable foundation in the Longevity Stage, which would put any of his peers to shame.

At the eighth trial of the Great Azure Cloud Path in the Omega Secret Realm, he realized the Something from Nothing State and thereby comprehended the relationship between existence and non-existence as well as the principle of life and death.

At the ninth trial of the Great Azure Cloud Path, he overcame the karmic obstacle of 'knock at the heart and ask for the truth,' seeing through the truth and false, discerning between illusions and reality, and he saw his real body.

In the Blood Kill Battlefield, he spent one month in front of Dao Observation Mountain to realize the dao, comprehending the great dao insights left by the Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor.

During his training on the nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine steps of the Ten Thousand Tribulation Palace, he awakened his innate divine ability and, with the guidance of the golden cicada youngster, overcame the Taboo Dao Tribulation.

After returning to the Ancient Wasteland Domain, he traveled all over the world and observed the world of mortals, perceiving the great beauty of heaven and earth in the mountains, rivers and valleys.

In a remote town, he used the art of stone carving to temper his mind...

In the Mind Killing Chamber of the underground palace secret realm, he killed the thief in his mind and thus accelerated the transformation of his state of mind...

In the Ultimate Dao Pavilion, he honed his great dao and built its foundation!

.....

All the tribulations and everything he went through had been consolidating his great dao.

When he had faced the supreme Saint tribulation, realization struck him.

Motivated by the great aspiration of ascending the Saint Dao, he broke through the formless and intangible Saint tribulation, and in one swoop, reached the supreme Saint stage in all Three Ways to the Absolute Apex: spirit cultivation, qi refinement, and physical refinement!

"When I become a Saint, my heart is the heart of the heavens, and my dao is the great dao!"

Such grand aspirations for the Saint Dao had long been regarded as taboo.

But similarly, the moment that Lin Xun set foot into the Supreme Saint Stage, he also embarked on a great dao path that was completely different from other supreme Saints!

All his training, transformation, consolidation, accumulation and insights...were like planted seeds. Now that Lin Xun had become a Saint, these seeds sprouted, bloomed and bore fruits!

Rumble—

The battlefield quaked turbulently as divine light beamed in every direction. Only Lin Xun was practicing martial arts, conquering the world, while the supreme Saints were suppressed to the point that they could barely lift their heads.

“What did your master just say?” asked Ruowu.

Little Silver, who was watching the battle in excitement, was taken aback by the question. Then, he said proudly, “In the near future he will become invincible at the Supreme Saint Stage!”

Ruowu drew a deep breath, and her beautiful eyes shone brightly, “I believe it!”

Even if she was only spectating, the abilities and power that Lin Xun displayed in the battle alone already sent her trembling. It was hard to believe that he was a cultivator who had just set foot into the Supreme Saint Stage.

“That kid is getting stronger!” Cang Xingkun yelled out in anger, trembling inwardly.

“He is a demonic sword, and he is using us to sharpen his edges. We must not let him continue to do so!” Le Xuexiu thundered.

The pressure bearing down on them was getting stronger and stronger, and they were almost unable to hold up their heads.

“We just have to take a risk!”

Unhesitatingly, the seven supreme Saints took action, fighting back with all their strengths, hoping to reverse the situation.

In midair, all sorts of dao arts and treasures whizzed across, casting thousand beams of light. That vast power and force could easily wipe out any true Saint in the world!

But as those attacks even neared Lin Xun, they were swallowed up and annihilated by a grand abyss that formed around him.

Just like a clay ox entering the sea!

“Destroy!”

She Taixing was ready to fight to the death.

His face flushed red and his black hair suddenly turned the color of frost, while his aura steadily soared, becoming much stronger and more terrifying than before.

“Starburst!”

A bright crimson sword light was released inch by inch from his palm, and with every inch released, the power of his sword qi would soar significantly.

When the crimson sword light reached three feet long, it was like the most splendid light illuminating the world. The surrounding space cracked and exploded as though unable to bear the pressure of the sword qi.

Everyone felt their hair stand on end.

The sword qi had such power even though it had just formed. What kind of destructive power would it unleash when it slash out?

Pu!

She Taixing’s hair whipped around him, and he sprayed a mouthful of blood across the beam of three-foot sword light.

Rumble!

Instantly, the sword light seemed to come to life. It was like a blade of death emerging from the depths of the blood sea in hell. The world started to tremble under its terrifying aura.

Even Ruowu, who was watching the battle from afar, couldn’t help but frown.

“Go!” As She Taixing roared, the three-foot-long crimson sword light zapped across the air like a bolt of red lightning. Its fierce and sharp power rocked the world and disrupted the stars.

That sword alone would make ghosts and demons weep!

That sword was also an attack that gathered all the energy, qi, and spirit of Supreme Saint She Taixing!

Lin Xun, who was practicing martial arts, couldn’t help smiling.

At that moment, he folded his hand into a hand seal.

He pinched his fingers and, when he saw the crimson sword light, he immediately stretched out his hand and twisted it ever so gently.

It was as though he was picking up a petal. The motion was graceful, natural, and ethereal.

Flower Pinching Finger!

This was a secret buddhist art recorded in the Great Treasury Silent Scripture. It was an effortless pinch, but it radiated the aura of great freedom and wisdom.

Then, under everyone's astonished gazes...

The three-foot red sword was gripped between Lin Xun's fingers, unable to break free regardless of how it resisted.

"How is that possible?!"

She Taixing's eyes bulged wide with bewilderment and horror.

He had already almost exhausted his energy in activating the art of Starburst and he concentrated all his strength into that beam of sword light.

This huge consumption of strength turned his skin dull and lifeless and his hair snowy white. But he was very confident that the sword could turn their situation around.

Who would have thought...

That pinch alone would firmly imprisoned his trump card that was instilled with all his strength, just like it was a dead earthworm.

Even Lei Xuexiu and the others widened their eyes in disbelief and were chilled to the bone!

Bang!

Without so much as any physical effort from Lin Xun, the three-foot crimson sword light was crushed and exploded between his fingers. Terrifying crimson light poured down from the sky like a waterfall.

"Pu!" She Taixing coughed up blood as if struck by lightning. His aura suddenly plummeted and weakened. He swayed about as though on the verge of collapsing.

In the distance, Lin Xun remarked, "The art of the sword should not be like that. Here, take my sword."

Swoosh!

With a wave of his sleeve, a ray of Taixuan Sword Qi flashed out.

The sword qi was bright and dazzling, the sword intent clanged, and the sword power flooded the universe!

“Run!” Le Xuexiu shouted.

She Taixing shuddered as he snapped out of his shocked state. Almost instinctively, he teleported away.

But the next moment, he fell from midair, his face contorting into a horrified expression as he stared at Lin Xun in the distance. “What kind of sword art was that...?”

Pu!

Before he finished speaking, a piercing hole appeared in the center of his eyebrows and his eyes bulged wide open. He plunged from the sky.

An earthshaking sword.

She Taixing, a supreme Saint from the Golden Demon Snake Clan, was killed, with both his body and spirit utterly destroyed!

The area became deathly silent.

It was difficult to kill a True Saint, but it was even more difficult to kill a supreme True Saint.

A cultivator of that level, even if their physical body was destroyed and all life force was severed, as long as a wisp of spirit remained, they could still live on.

Some powerful characters could even retrieve their lives with a secret art even if their spirit was shattered into countless pieces!

But everyone could tell that She Taixing was truly dead.

The sword pierced the space between his eyebrows and destroyed his spirit and physical body. No one could bring him back to life!

As expected, not long after that, the sound of mourning rang from above and a blood-red color filled the sky!

“He really died...”

Le Xuexiu and the others all felt a chill and a sinking feeling in their hearts.

It was not easy to become a supreme Saint, but once succeeded, it was almost impossible to be killed, unless the opponent had absolute crushing power.

But She Taixing...died!

This was like a slap to the faces of Le Xuexiu and the others, making them realize that although their opponent had just ascended to the Supreme Saint Stage, he already overpowered enemies at the same cultivation level.

Ruowu and Little Silver exchanged a glance, noticing the astonishment in each other's expressions.

When Lin Xun was only at the Nine Longevity Tribulations Stage, he already did the impossible of killing True Saints, shocking the entire world.

But now, as soon as he set foot into the Supreme Saint Stage, he killed She Taixing, a senior supreme Saint. He was so ridiculously fierce and strong!

The battle continued unabated.

After killing She Taixing, Lin Xun was still practicing martial arts, tapping into his potential at the Saint Stage. All sorts of comprehension and insights were rushing up in his mind.

But Le Xuexiu and the others were completely shaken. Unwilling to be suppressed anymore, they all went crazy like panicked rabbits.

At this moment, Lin Xun knew he must concentrate fully.

A supreme Saint going berserk was nothing to be afraid of, but a group of them was a different story.

"Kill!" Tu Wankong roared, and blood colored Saint light spread throughout his imposing mountain-like body. Every inch of his skin was glowing brilliantly, and his bones and muscles were creaking and clattering like metal as they moved.

Boom!

In the blink of an eye, he had transformed into a hundred-foot-tall giant. With one punch, the world within thousands of miles was violently shaking and rumbling like it was sinking in.

Clearly, out of desperation, Tu Wankong had used his trump card!

Even Lin Xun seemed unable to bear the impact. With a boom, his body was blasted into the ground and smashed out a pit of unfathomable depth.

We succeeded?

Le Xuexiu and the others stared anxiously.

This was Tu Wankong's desperate blow, which was enough to split mountains and seas.

Ruowu and Little Silver also tensed up nervously.

They knew that the blow could definitely not kill Lin Xun, but if he was injured, it could affect the outcome of the battle.

"Lin Xun, you have earned our respect with your strength. I just have a word of advice for you: Don't fight like a cornered wild beast. We are happy to accept you as a member of the Blood Demon Ancient Domain and you can enjoy..." Le Xuexiu shouted.

Unfortunately, before he could finish, a pillar of divine light shot into the sky.

Lin Xun stood tall in midair, but unlike before, the Nine Pure Dao Light was flowing out and throughout his body.

Through his resplendent and translucent skin, one could see that every part of his bones was as bright as gold or jade, and his organs were blazing like the scorching sun. As his blood circulated around his body, it rumbled like a divine being was beating a drum, stirring up the nine heavens.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1527: Refining the Supreme Saint Physical Cultivation

Chapter 1527 Refining the Supreme Saint Physical Cultivation

"He's actually unwounded!" Tu Wankong's pupils shrank, and his expression changed. "His physical cultivation has actually also reached the supreme Saint stage!"

In the distance, Lin Xun looked like a divine being. His body was glowing brightly, and his eyes were flashing like cold lightning. Every pore of his skin was filled with the Nine Pure Dao Light.

Le Xuexiu and the others felt a sinking feeling in their hearts.

As supreme Saints, they knew about physical cultivation better than anyone else. They understood that it was incredibly difficult and challenging for cultivators to set foot into the Supreme Saint Stage with their physical cultivation!

Among the seven of them, Tu Wankong was the only one who had done so.

And among the eight domains, at most, only a few out of one thousand supreme Saints possessed a Saint's body.

Everyone believed that Tu Wankong's fatal and terrifying blow was enough to severely wound Lin Xun.

But it seemed they were all wrong!

Or perhaps, they were wrong from the start. Only now did they realize that Lin Xun had also reached the Supreme Saint Stage with his physical cultivation!

Hu—

Seeing that Lin Xun was perfectly fine, both Little Silver and Ruowu heaved a sigh of relief.

"You're pretty strong, but you will need to train for perhaps another ten thousand years if you want to wound me."

Lin Xun's eyes were locked on Tu Wankong in the distance. "Now, it's time for you to take a punch of mine!"

Boom!

He only needed to take one step forward to teleport across the air with his physical cultivation powers. In the blink of an eye, he was standing before Tu Wankong and wielding his fist upwards to kill.

The dazzling fist power erupted with dragon- and elephant-like roars, as if it was about to obliterate the galaxy.

The inheritance of the Divine Elephant Martial Emperor!

However, it was activated by Lin Xun using the secrets of the Nine Pure Saint Body Art.

It felt as though every corner of the world was filled with the terrifying fist. Its mighty dao light oppressed the void to the point that nearby spaces were exploding and collapsing.

“This is bad!”

Tu Wankong’s expression dramatically changed.

Although he was a physical cultivation supreme Saint and he had absolute confidence in his strength, he was petrified when he was faced with Lin Xun’s punch.

“Open!” As he bellowed, his body that seemed to be made out of divine lights erupted with terrifying strength, stirring the winds and clouds in every direction.

Bang!

The two collided. Tu Wankong’s arm split open inch by inch from the palm to the shoulder and was left badly mangled.

Then, he was blasted across the air.

He coughed up blood, his expression aghast.

He was also a physical cultivation supreme Saint, yet when compared to Lin Xun, he felt small and insignificant, as if Lin Xun was an unshakable mountain.

Boom!

Lin Xun gave Tu Wankong no time to think as he was already charging forward to kill.

In a flash, he launched three punches.

The first punch sent Tu Wankong shaking like crazy. His blood and qi tumbled throughout his body, and his seven orifices started to bleed. The impact made him see stars for a minute.

With the second punch, Tu Wankong frantically drew back and dodged. Even so, his arms exploded and split open.

The third punch utterly crushed his defense and left his body riddled with wounds and holes. It was unknown how many bones were broken under that punch.

Boom!

His body thudded to the ground, but strangely, in just a few breaths, the injuries all over his body were restored like nothing happened.

Only his deathly pale face and feeble breath proved the seriousness of his injuries.

But he was a physical cultivation supreme Saint!

People like him could survive a life-threatening danger as long as a drop of their blood remained. They would only be wiped out if every inch of their flesh and blood was destroyed.

“You’re nothing special.”

Lin Xun’s expression was ice-cold. He flicked his sleeve. “Then, I’ll send you on your way!”

Boom!

The Great Confinement Killer Sword Array that was made out of three thousand Taixuan Sword Qi took shape. The terrifying sword qi clattered as the array enveloped everything.

Tu Wankong was terror-stricken.

“Quickly stop him!”

Le Xuexiu and others desperately came to the rescue.

They had been surrounding Lin Xun all along, but Lin Xun moved too fast and the power of his punch was too terrifying.

But when they saw that Tu Wankong could barely hold on, they all started to fight with their lives.

If they were defeated one by one, then likely no one would be able to leave here alive today!

Clang!

At that moment, Lin Xun brought out the Broken Blade.

The magnificent snowy white Broken Blade shot across the sky like an illusion, leaving a beautiful trail of brilliant light behind it and emitting a murderous aura that defied the heavens.

Lin Xun’s spirit cultivation was unleashed to its fullest at that moment.

The Yuan Word Inheritance, Extreme Word Inheritance and Zhu Word Inheritance...the three inheritance arts were activated at the same time, striking enemies from every direction!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Broken Blade repeatedly flashed as it made several slashing strokes, releasing a fierce and monstrous killing intent. All offensives were torn down without trouble.

Whether it was Le Xuexiu or the other supreme Saints, their expressions changed once again. How is that kid's spirit cultivation power equally so terrifying?

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was manipulating the three thousand Taixuan Sword Qi to suppress and kill Tu Wankong.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

In the blink of an eye, Tu Wankong's body was slashed with countless horrible wounds and blood was gushing out like waterfalls.

He screamed and writhed in agony. He was a physical cultivation supreme Saint, but he was like a wild beast trapped in a cage of blinding sword qi!

In truth, he was already badly wounded from Lin Xun's relentless punches. Although he recovered with the help of his physical cultivation, his body was still injured and it was not a true invincible body.

"If all your flesh, blood, and spirit were slashed to pieces, can you still be resurrected?" Lin Xun's expression was like ice. As he asked that question, a thought struck him.

As he asked that question, a thought struck him. Then, the surface of the three thousand Taixuan Sword Qi started to ripple with the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer Dao.

Whenever the flesh and blood of Tu Wankong was slashed off, it would be devoured and refined by the terrifying annihilation power and turned into nothing.

Tu Wankong roared in pain. Although he was aware of the danger, however hard he tried to break free, it was to no avail.

Lin Xun was determined to kill, how would he allow him to escape from the hopeless situation?

Then, the never-ending sword qi enveloped Tu Wankong and every slash, tore his body into countless pieces. He restored himself, but very quickly, he was slashed into pieces once again...

In this endless cycle, his face grew paler and paler, his eyes dimmer and dimmer, and his aura became weaker and weaker.

Worst of all, every time his body was slashed into pieces, he felt like he was subjected to the cruelest torture of death of a thousand cuts. He almost broke down from the unbearable pain.

In a panic, Tu Wankong roared like a wild beast, "Save me! Save me!"

In the distance, Le Xuexiu and the others were also distraught, but all they could do was watch helplessly because all their attacks were blocked by the Broken Blade!

Regardless of how many dao arts they activated or what Saint treasures they brought out, it was to no avail!

“Save me—!”

Tu Wankong soon slipped into unconsciousness. He knew he could no longer hold on. But before death, he unleashed a bitter, deafening roar.

But in the end, rescue could not come in time.

Boom!

The array of three thousand sword qi completely drowned his body, devoured and refined his flesh and blood, and annihilated him from the world.

Lin Xun couldn't help but sigh inwardly. It is indeed difficult to kill a physical cultivation supreme Saint!

Fortunately, Tu Wankong is finally dead!

Lin Xun withdrew the Three Thousand Taixuan Sword Qi that had feasted on the enemy's blood and turned his attention to Le Xuexiu and the others.

In the sky, blood-colored light fell like a curtain and the sound of mourning echoed endlessly, making the heaven and earth tremble.

“Tu Wankong also died...” Le Xuexiu's expression completely changed, and even his lips were quivering. He was no longer as calm as before.

In the past, he never took another glance at the cultivators from the Ancient Wasteland Domain. He always regarded himself superior and they were two-legged lambs waiting to be slaughtered.

But now, he started to feel fear!

Both She Taixing and Tu Wankong had fallen here, setting off the mourning visions of heaven and earth. Who would not be frightened?

“Your master has gotten rid of the most difficult one. Now...none of those old bastards can stop him,” Ruowu remarked leisurely but emotions were swirling inside of her.

Little Silver nodded fiercely and said fervently, “Just wait, I will become a Saint as soon as possible, and when I awaken my innate talent, I will also slaughter those old bastards like my Master!”

Boom!

When the two were chatting, Lin Xun began a killing spree on the battlefield.

He had already exposed his strength. If the remaining five supreme Saints were not idiots, they would give up on fighting with all their strengths and find a way to escape. That was the only way they could survive.

Therefore, the battle must be dealt with quickly.

“Slash!”

Lin Xun was unstoppable like a real dragon returning to the sea. The Broken Blade swept up into the air, and the Three Thousand Taixuan Sword Qi struck once again,

At the same time, he was unafraid of the average attack because he had his physical cultivation to rely on. This meant he could run wild on the battlefield without restraint!

Before Lin Xun’s killing intent had been ignited, he already suppressed the group of supreme Saints to the point that they struggled to lift their heads. How would it be any different now?

Very quickly, Le Xuexiu and the others raised their heads with great difficulty, faces twisted with fear.

So strong!

Ever since they had ascended to the Supreme Saint Stage, they had never come across such a heaven-defying opponent. He alone was enough to make them feel defenseless.

Pu!

Before long, the Broken Blade flashed and a bloody head tumbled down.

It was Tu Yanwen. When the battle first began, he was the first to attack Lin Xun, but he ended up horribly injured by Lin Xun.

This also made him the weakest opponent, and thus he was killed by Lin Xun on the spot!

His head flew across the air, his eyes bulging wide with fury and disbelief, and his headless body exploded midair, raining blood on the land.

The third supreme Saint died!

“Next!”

Lin Xun did not stop there. He flashed across the air and fixed his gaze on Feng Yunque.

Feng Yunque was clad in a blood-red daoist robe, but he was actually a ruthless character from the Black-Striped Demon Wasp Clan.

He trembled inwardly under Lin Xun’s gaze and then he yelled out, “Little bastard, die!”

An ancient blood-colored stamp soared into the sky. It was engraved with eighteen gory, purgatory-like diagrams, such as mountains of corpses and bones, seas of blood, and bloodbaths...

Blood Burial Stamp!

It was a sinister and murderous Saint weapon that had extraordinary powers.

Unless absolutely necessary, Feng Yunque would not resort to bringing out the treasure that he regarded as his life.

Hu—

The dark wind roared and the river of blood surged turbulently. Figures that looked like murderous Luocha[1] charged forth from the Blood Burial Stamp.

In the blink of an eye, the world seemed to transform into a bloody demonic realm!

Even Lin Xun narrowed his eyes. How many cultivators must one kill to be able to manipulate such a bloodthirsty and terrifying treasure?

Buzz—

Lin Xun turned his hand over, and the Dao Endless Pagoda emerged in his palm. The pagoda glittered like it was crafted from pure gold and divine glass, radiating a grand and immortal aura.

“Go!”

With a raise of his hand, the Dao Endless Pagoda spun forward with a roar.

The brilliant golden dao light flowing out of the pagoda alone was enough to dispel the foul bloodlust aura across the world!

1. evil spirits in Buddhist mythology who eat human flesh 餓鬼

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1528: Continuous Killings

Chapter 1528 Continuous Killings

Boom!

The divine light around the pagoda rushed straight up into the sky, covering everything along the way. When it struck down from the sky, majestic, endless dao sounds boomed out.

Faintly, mysterious symbols seemed to be appearing on the pagoda.

Every symbol contained the mysterious power to crush mountains and restrain demons.

In the blink of an eye, the Blood Burial Stamp was suppressed so hard that it whimpered incessantly, and the sinister blood-colored light around it melted like snow.

Bang!

What was more unbelievable was that the murderous Saint treasure, which was regarded as a life-bound Saint weapon and was raised in the body of Feng Yuntian, started to crack!

With a pff, Feng Yunque suddenly coughed up blood and staggered back.

Shocked and furious, he roared at the top of his voice, "No!"

He wanted to retrieve the treasure because once a life-bound Saint weapon was destroyed, it would also have a detrimental impact on his cultivation.

Crack!

But under the suppression of the Dao Endless Pagoda, the Blood Burial Stamp split open and exploded in mid-air. The waves of strange blood-colored light turned the surrounding space an intense red and sent it rippling incessantly.

Feng Yuntian screamed, blood spraying from his mouth. His face had turned deathly pale, and his brows were twisted into a furious and berserk expression.

It was extremely hard to own a life-bound Saint weapon, and he had spent countless years of efforts to raise and strengthen the Blood Burial Stamp.

But now, after just an exchange, it was completely destroyed before he could even display his power. How would he not be enraged?

His heart was bleeding!

Mutters of exclamation rippled through the audience. No one had imagined that the Dao Endless Pagoda would be so terrifying.

It had to be an extraordinary Saint treasure!

Otherwise, how could it possibly crush Feng Yunque's life-bound Saint treasure in one blow?

Even Lin Xun's heart pounded.

Before he reached the Saint Stage, he already possessed the strength to kill Saints, but he was only able to manipulate and bring out a small portion of the Dao Endless Pagoda's power.

It was different now. When he activated the treasure with the power of the Supreme Saint Stage, he was able to reveal its true power!

Based on its demonstrated extraordinary power, it was indeed worthy of being called a treasure passed down from Fangcun Mountain, astonishing the old and illuminating the new.

"Little trash! I'm going to kill you!"

Feng Yunque roared furiously, his beard and hair flying about. He charged at Lin Xun to kill like he had gone mad.

Lin Xun's expression remained cold and calm, without a ripple of expression.

The Dao Endless Pagoda rotated, releasing beams of golden dao light that instantly deflected Feng Yunque's attack.

Boom!

Then, like a tiny frightened ant, his body was flattered by the Dao Endless Pagoda and his spirit scattered!

Not even his spirit was left behind, let alone his body. Everything about him was wiped out from the world!

"He..."

The eyes of Le Xuexiu and the others almost popped out.

Before Lin Xun brought out the treasure, he had already suppressed them to the point they could not even lift their heads.

After that, he unleashed the Broken Blade and although it possessed terrifying power, it was not enough to threaten the group of supreme Saints.

Because of this, Le Xuexiu and the others believed that Lin Xun, who had just ascended to the Saint Stage, did not possess any special Saint treasures.

But who would have thought that the appearance of the Dao Endless Pagoda would turn everything upside down?!

What Saint treasure was that? How could it be that powerful?

“The Dao Endless Pagoda is a treasure that Master obtained from the lower domain world. It comes from a secret realm of Fangcun and it contains a great secret!” Little Silver’s face lit up with joy and excitement.

Fairy Ruowu looked pensive.

The familiar mournful cries that followed the death of a Saint resounded once again, and the sky was dyed a blood-red hue.

So far, She Taixing, Tu Wankong, Tu Yanwen, and Feng Yunque, a supreme Saint from the Black-Striped Demon Wasp Clan, had been slaughtered!

Only Le Xuexiu, He Qinghuai and Cang Xingkun remained on the battlefield.

But their complexions were all extremely ashen, and their faces were distorted with unconcealable fear and terror.

The scenes of death happening one after another snapped them out of their state of fury and made them realize the dangerous and serious situation they were in. Their bodies went as cold as if they had fallen into an ice cave.

Only around a quarter of an hour had passed from the beginning of the battle, but four supreme Saints had been killed. Although such a loss was not enough to devastate the Blood Demon Ancient Domain, it was still a huge blow to them.

Worst of all, their opponent was still completely unscathed!

How could they fight?

Regardless of how unwilling Le Xuexiu and the others were, they had to accept the cruel reality.

That boy was invincible!

“Little bastard, our Blood Demon Ancient Domain will never forget this!” Le Xuexiu threatened.

After saying that, he suddenly teleported and vanished with a flash, fleeing into the distance.

“Let’s go!”

He Qinghuai’s and Cang Xingkun’s expressions dramatically changed, and they also teleported at the same time.

Ever since the battle started, Lin Xun had not shown any signs of weakness. Even if he was surrounded by enemies on all sides, he still overpowered them to the point they barely could lift their heads.

An opponent like him made even the old monsters of the Saint Stage despair!

“I already said that if I let you escape today, I will destroy my own cultivation!” Lin Xun smiled coldly.

He had already predicted this would happen, so the moment that Le Xuexiu fled, he also disappeared from the spot.

Shua!

At the same time, his primordial spirit left his body, and his Saint Spirit Dharma Form charged forth, aiming the Broken Blade in the direction of He Qinghuai, who fled in the other direction.

Cang Xingkun was secretly glad that he was not targeted, but before he could celebrate, he noticed a beautiful figure had blocked his path.

Ruowu, who had been paying close attention to the battle all along, launched into action!

“I can’t bear to see him destroy his own cultivation, so you must stay.” Ruowu’s cold voice sounded as she attacked without hesitation.

Buzz!

With a flick of her soft, slender hand, divine sparks rained down from the sky, as if to incinerate the world.

She was already filled with pent-up anger and hatred when the seven supreme Saints jointly chased her down to kill and left her seriously wounded. Even her foundation had been damaged.

Now, it was finally time for revenge!

Boom!

Her body was graceful and flawless as jade and her beautiful aura had an ethereal, divine charm, but when she fought, her attacks were as fierce and aggressive as any man's.

Cang Xingkun's eyes flashed red when he saw someone obstruct him. He immediately launched a full-strength attack. He knew that the longer it dragged on, the higher the chance that Lin Xun would catch up and his time of death would come!

Boom!

But not long after the battle began, an earth-shaking rumble came from the depths of the Spirit Refinement Forest.

Then, the sound of mourning sounded again from the sky!

He died so quickly?

Cang Xingkun trembled all over, face petrified and his heart drowned with terror.

How much time has passed?

In the depths of the forest, Le Xuexiu was utterly annihilated, with no possibility of being resurrected. An arrow had skewered through his skull!

In an attempt to catch him, Lin Xun unwaveringly brought out the No-Nonsense Bow and fired an arrow. As expected, it directly ended the life of Le Xuexiu, a supreme Saint of the Hawk Kite Demon Clan!

The reason for that was very simple. Just like the Dao Endless Pagoda, the No-Nonsense Bow was finally able to unleash its true ferocious power in the hands of Lin Xun after he reached the supreme Saint Stage!

Meanwhile...

He Qinghuai, who was fleeing for her life, also heard the rumble and mournful cry echoing incessantly and saw the sky turn blood-red.

Her body stiffened, and her hair stood on end.

“Do you really want to go this far? This is the Blood Demon Territory. Are you not afraid of revenge?”

Sensing Lin Xun’s Saint Spirit Dharma Form getting closer and closer, He Qinghuai could not help but scream again, making threats.

“Revenge? It’s me who should get revenge.”

Behind He Qinghuai, Lin Xun’s Saint Spirit Dharma Form wore a cold and indifferent expression as it made a slashing stroke with the Broken Blade.

Birth Destruction Slash!

Among the six Heavenly Yuan Slashes, the Birth Destruction Slash was unrivaled in terms of speed.

The secret contained in this attack was just one simple word: Quick!

Shua!

He Qinghuai felt a sharp pain in her eyes and she froze. A ray of sharpness flashed past right before her eyes.

If she had not stopped in time, the sharp edge would have sliced her throat!

She inhaled sharply and suddenly thrust her palm forward, knocking the Broken Blade back.

But this brief pause allowed Lin Xun’s Saint Spirit Dharma Form to catch up to her.

“You can’t escape.” As the form spoke calmly, the Broken Blade slashed down decisively.

Zhu Word Inheritance!

“You have gone too far!” He Qinghuai shrieked, drew a silver whip that was covered densely with symbols and swung it out like a silver flying dragon splitting the air.

She was also fighting with her all.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the blink of an eye, the two had exchanged hundreds of blows, almost turning the world upside down. The sun and the moon dimmed and terrifying sharpness swept in all directions.

Boom!

Suddenly, He Qinghuai took a step forward, and a pair of golden wings stretched out behind her body. It made a snipping noise like a pair of giant scissors.

It was the innate divine power of the Golden-Winged Dragon Crane Clan: the Razor Dragon Wing Scissors. Not only was it frighteningly sharp, but it also had the power to strangle demons and ghosts.

Bang!

In the earth-shattering collision, Lin Xun's Saint Spirit Dharma Form swayed side to side and the Broken Blade's attack was blocked.

Lin Xun sighed to himself. Although the Broken Blade has undergone another transformation, it has yet to transform into a true Saint weapon so its power is still limited.

Otherwise, it could break those scissors without a problem.

"You are just a spirit! How dare you stop me?! Get lost!" He Qinghuai's confidence soared after her attack succeeded.

But just when she was about to continue to flee...

Boom!

The Dao Endless Pagoda descended from the sky, crashing down on her. It was unknown how many bones snapped and broke under that impact.

She screamed in agony and finally panicked.

Lin Xun's real body was standing right before her.

Swoosh!

With a wave of his hand, he withdrew the Saint Spirit Dharma Form into his mind-sea and the pagoda floated into the air, like he was lifting an ancient sacred mountain. Then, a sea of dao light crashed down again like a tsunami.

"You—"

He Qinghuai screamed in terror, face blanching.

But the voice ceased abruptly, drowned out by the terrifying roar and rumble. Her body was smashed by the Dao Endless Pagoda and scarlet flesh and blood spattered everywhere.

Buzz—

A huge, unfathomable abyss appeared around Lin Xun and devoured every little flesh and blood of He Qinghuai, completely erasing her existence from the world.

“How funny, do you think I don’t dare to?” Lin Xun’s eyes shone coldly.

In the sky, the mourning sounds echoed once again.

Lin Xun turned around without another glance at the scene.

There was still Cang Xingkun!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1529: Kill All Enemy And Stand Forever!

Chapter 1529 Kill All Enemy And Stand Forever!

Locked in a fierce battle with Ruowu, Cang Xingkun felt his heart sink when he heard the mournful sounds that followed the death of a Saint. It was the second time it rang after the death of Le Xuexiu.

It’s over!

That woman He Qinghuai has also met with disaster!

His face was bleak, and his heart pounded with fear.

Lin Xun single handedly fought against seven opponents and killed six supreme Saints. If word spread, it would no doubt shake the entire Nine Domains Battlefield.

If it got out from the Nine Domains Battlefield, the cultivation world of the eight domains would also be shaken, right?

After all, it involved the death of six supreme Saints!

Cang Xingkun also realized his fate: it was impossible to escape his doom.

At the thought of this, all hopes were dashed to pieces and even his fighting spirit was on the verge of crumbling.

He no longer saw any hope!

Boom!

On the opposite side, aware of the changes in Cang Xingkun's state of mind, Ruowu unhesitatingly brought out her trump card and attacked with all her strength.

Her slender and graceful form became enveloped in bright blazing flames and every movement of hers was followed by a dao art. She was swift and fierce and exuded unparalleled strength.

In the distance, Lin Xun quietly watched on, knowing that Cang Xingkun was doomed.

"Master!" Little Silver stepped forward enthusiastically. "I also long to become a supreme Saint."

Little Sky also darted over, its wings flashing brightly, and it danced around Lin Xun. "Me too."

Lin Xun smiled. "Why not? This Nine Domains Battlefield will definitely provide you with an opportunity to become a supreme Saint."

His gaze shifted to the rescued Ancient Wasteland Domain experts.

There were men, women, Saints and longevity stage kings, but they were covered with bloodstains and their clothes were torn. Almost all were injured.

Their eyes were all brimming with gazes of admiration, astonishment, and amazement.

The way that Lin Xun stood invincible on the battlefield despite fighting alone had already awed them into silence. They were all extremely moved.

We've been rescued!

This was the only thought in their minds. Having escaped from death, they all felt the urge to kowtow to Lin Xun and burst into tears of gratitude when they met Lin Xun's gaze.

But Lin Xun's words made them suppress their urge.

"The people of the Ancient Wasteland Domain would rather die standing than beg to live on their knees. I came to save you this time. I also hope that if you see experts from our Ancient Wasteland Domain in trouble in the future, you will also stand forward and help them!"

Everyone nodded fiercely and emotions welled up inside them.

As long as Lin Xun was on the Nine Domains Battlefield, the Ancient Wasteland Camp would have hope of cleaning a past shame!

“Little Sky, take them to the underground palace secret realm to rest and recuperate. When we leave the Blood Demon Territory, we will take them with us,” Lin Xun ordered.

They were in the Blood Demon Territory, the base camp of the Blood Demon Ancient Domain. In this vast territory, there were traces of enemies in every corner.

Given the current condition of the Ancient Wasteland Domain experts, they likely would meet with disaster once they left his protection.

Although Lin Xun knew well that death and murder happened all the time on the Nine Domains Battlefield, he still could not ignore it if he saw it.

That was all he could do.

The Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly accepted the order and led the group of Ancient Wasteland Domain experts into the deep abyss.

Lin Xun turned his attention back to the battlefield.

.....

Without any surprise, Cang Xingkun was eventually killed at the hands of Ruowu.

However, his desperate counterattack before his death left Ruowu wounded. Fortunately, the injury was not too serious and she recovered pretty quickly.

Ruowu could not help but sigh.

She only killed a supreme Saint whose fighting spirit had already collapsed, and it took her a lot of effort to do so. Compared to Lin Xun, she was still far behind him.

This battle made her realize that Lin Xun’s strength had turned frighteningly strong after setting foot into the supreme Saint stage.

Would he really become invincible at the Supreme Saint Stage in the near future?

She believed so!

“Lin Xun, if this happened in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, within a day, your name would be heard throughout the world. Even Saints would have no choice but to look up to you.”

Ruowu fluttered down to stand next to Lin Xun, her beautiful eyes sparkling with a rare look of admiration.

“And those ancient orthodoxies that were always hostile to you will likely be so terrified that they can’t sleep or eat peacefully.”

She couldn’t help but smile. Her red lips glistened in the light, and her teeth were pearly white. Her smile was as refreshing and beautiful as a bud blooming in the sunshine after the rain.

Lin Xun was at a loss for words after being praised like that.

Ruowu raised her bright eyes and asked, “Right, what are your plans next?”

The young man in front of her exuded a calm and pure aura when he was not fighting, like an immortal who was aloof from the world. She did not feel any pressure around him, but she did feel he was seemingly out of reach despite standing right in front of her.

Lin Xun put his hands behind his back and stared into the depths of the Spirit Refinement Forest, his dark eyes flashing coldly. “In the past, I was always being hunted and had to endure it without any complaint. I even had to hide in the underground palace secret realm. Now, it is time I fight back and pay them back for all I have suffered.”

Ruowu nodded. She could guess the result, but she was a little unsure. “This is the Blood Demon Territory, the core of a domain. There are many top supreme Saints like Le Xuexiu here, how long do you plan to kill here before you leave?”

“What do you think about me storming into their lair?” Lin Xun asked in response.

His plan astonished Ruowu, and her eyes went wide. She never thought that Lin Xun would be so fearless!

“I can only say that if you really did that, it is tantamount to venturing deep into the tiger’s den. It is too risky.” Ruowu scrunched her brows.

Lin Xun’s black eyes gleamed. “There’s no harm in trying...the worst case...”

“The worst case?”

Lin Xun grinned. “The worst case scenario is that I run and come back here?”

Ruowu stared at him blankly, then she burst out laughing. “You are indeed...outrageously gutsy and can adapt to any circumstances.”

Lin Xun couldn’t help but chuckle at her description of him.

In truth, Ruowu knew that although Lin Xun seemed to be saying it lightly, when he actually entered the City of Protection, where countless cultivators of the Blood Demon Ancient Domain had gathered, the dangers he would face were no joke!

She could only pray that once Lin Xun vented his anger, he would know when to stop.

After all, the Nine Domains Battlefield had only been open for less than half a year. He still had many opportunities to kill enemies in the future, so there was no rush.

“Master, the loot has been cleaned up.” Little Silver flew over and said proudly, “Those old bastards are detestable but their wealth is substantial. In total, there are over dozens of Saint treasures, and in addition to that, there are also manuals, treasures, rare medicinal herbs and precious materials.” As he listed the loot, he handed several storage treasures to Lin Xun.

Lin Xun checked them and gave a portion of it to Ruowu.

“How can I take your spoils?” Ruowu refused, but Lin Xun insisted.

“Take it, we went through thick and thin together. It only makes sense that I share the harvest with you.”

In the end, Ruowu accepted.

In the past, she almost never had any interaction with Lin Xun, and they could not be considered as friends.

But as she got to know him during this period, she realized that being friends with Lin Xun was very enjoyable.

He had an upright character, and was decisive, courageous, resourceful and broadminded. It was an honor to be friends with such an extraordinary man!

“Master!” The Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly returned, fluttering over.

Seeing this, Lin Xun unwaveringly headed into the Spirit Refinement Forest with Ruowu, Little Silver, and Little Sky.

He wanted to strike back and bring chaos to the Blood Demon Territory!

It was not enough for Lin Xun to kill Le Xuexiu and the others.

He would not forget the batch after batch of Ancient Wasteland Domain cultivators that were slaughtered like animals and discarded into the abyss over the past two months.

He also would not forget the heroes of Ancient Wasteland Domain who would rather meet death than to see him being blackmailed.

The Blood Demon Ancient Domain experts all considered themselves superior and treated people from the Ancient Wasteland Domain as two-legged sheep who they could slaughter as they pleased. They humiliated, trampled, tortured and killed so many of them!

How would Lin Xun not feel any hatred towards them?

Now, Lin Xun wanted to retaliate. An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth. He wanted to kill to his heart's content and kill them until they turned pale at the mere mention of his name.

A man should kill enemies without mercy.

Kill all enemies and you stand forever!

.....

Within thousands of miles, it was a scene of devastation.

The battle between Lin Xun and the seven supreme Saints also affected the Blood Demon Ancient Domain experts who were watching nearby, causing many to die tragically under the shockwaves of the battle.

Therefore, the Blood Demon Ancient Domain experts distributed in other areas of the Spirit Refinement Forest were still unaware of what happened.

“What happened? Why are there such great disturbances?”

“Mournful cries that signified the death of a Saint repeatedly rang in the sky. What on earth is going on?”

In the depths of the Spirit Refinement Forest, many cultivators were trembling with fear.

Two months ago, seven supreme Saints arrived and surrounded an abyss in the Spirit Refinement Forest. This made many people look forward to a particular outcome.

But today, mournful cries repeatedly resounded from the sky. It was obvious that one saint after another had lost their lives in the Spirit Refinement Forest!

“I’ve heard that the depths of the forest are extremely eerie and full of dangers. It seems like it is indeed true. Do you think that Lord Le Xuexiu and the others...have met with disaster?”

“Impossible!”

“How can that little bastard called Lin Xun be a match for seven supreme Saints?”

Many discussions broke out.

There were many predictions of what happened, but the majority was convinced that even if Le Xuexiu and the others were killed, it could not be the doing of Lin Xun.

He was not worthy!

How could a two-legged sheep from the Ancient Wasteland Domain touch a supreme Saint?

“Hey, that’s...”

“How could it be that little bastard?!”

“He’s...he’s still alive?”

Someone spotted a lone figure coming from the distance, dressed in a moon-white robe and with his hands clasped behind his back. He had a transcendent aura.

All discussions abruptly stopped.

All Blood Demon Ancient Domain experts widened their eyes and their faces blanched with horror. If that guy was still alive, then could it mean that Lord Le Xuexiu and the others had...

The next moment, the Blood Demon Ancient Domain experts died on the spot one by one!

Their bodies exploded to pieces and their spirits were completely destroyed. Not even a sound could escape their mouth before they died.

Lin Xun’s expression was neither sad nor happy. His face was devoid of emotion and he did not even glance at the people. He marched straight forward and never paused once.

A massacre spread from the depths of the Spirit Refinement Forest!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1530: Why Not Kill All the Way?

Chapter 1530 Why Not Kill All the Way?

An inconspicuous, thumb-sized Black-Striped Demon Wasp resting on the upper branch of a tree happened to see Lin Xun and the others appear.

In particular, when he saw a group of Blood Demon Ancient Domain experts drop dead without a sound, he almost screamed out loud.

“The little bastard from the Ancient Wasteland Domain is still alive. Does this mean that the mournful cries that sounded just now were triggered by the death of Lord Le Xuexiu and the others?”

“If this is true...

“No, I must tell everyone!”

The Black-Striped Demon Wasp immediately realized the seriousness of the situation.

However, when he just spread his wings and was about to take off, a handsome little man of only three inches tall appeared out of nowhere and blocked his path.

“Your clan is just as disgusting as those bastards from the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.”

Clang!

Little Silver drew his sword with a slash, and with a flash of sword light, the Black-Striped Demon Wasp was sliced apart on the spot.

.....

“This Spirit Refinement Forest is so bizarre. At the start, five Saints, including Le Mujin and She Feng, died one after another very quickly after they arrived.”

“Now, the cry of Saint’s death has sounded once again. Could it be that Lord Le Xuexiu and the others...also followed their tracks?”

“It is indeed bizarre. So many deaths have resulted from trying to capture and kill a two-legged sheep from the Ancient Wasteland Domain. This is too abnormal.”

A group of Blood Demon Ancient Domain experts were discussing things in whispers. Everyone looked bewildered by the situation.

They had always felt an eerie and strange aura permeating the depths of the dark forest that made them shudder again and again.

“Why don’t...we leave this area first?” someone suggested, which immediately was met by a chorus of agreement.

But when they were about to take action, their eyes were suddenly drawn to a butterfly that was around the size of a palm. Its wings glistened like polished black gemstones, and its body maneuvered gracefully.

“That’s—?”

“What a beautiful butterfly.”

They were stunned for a moment.

But the next second, their expressions dramatically changed.

The Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly lightly beat its wings, and razor-sharp spatial cracks appeared all around the area, closing in on them.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

The next moment, scarlet blood rained down like exploding firecrackers.

Poignant and bloody.

When the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly disappeared, only a heap of broken limbs were left at the scene. A horrifying sight.

.....

“Lord, something big must have happened in the Spirit Refinement Forest!”

A group of cultivators gathered around a Saint, all looking troubled.

This Saint was dressed in a dark robe adorned with a wide belt and tall hat. With a calm expression, he stared into the depths of the forest.

Only after a while did he say aloud, “No matter what happens, Lord Le Xuexiu and the other supreme Saints will be able to take care of it. Why are you all panicking?”

“But, just now, seven sets of mournful cries of Saint’s death resounded in the sky...”
Someone gulped.

The man in a dark robe frowned. “It’s just a coincidence. Do you think supreme Saints would fall so easily? Idiot!”

Everyone glanced at each other, keeping quiet out of fear.

A clear and pleasant voice sounded, “Is it a coincidence? Then tell me, if I kill you, will it also be considered a coincidence?”

“Who?” The man in a dark robe shouted, narrowing his eyes at the distance.

He saw a graceful figure bathed in blazing flames coming their way from the depths of the dark forest. She was dressed in red and had silky black hair flowing down like a waterfall. Her breathtakingly beautiful face had a sacred glow.

The dark-robed man turned ashen-faced. It was the woman who was being hunted down by the seven supreme Saints!

Why...why would she show up here?

“Does it feel like a coincidence? Unfortunately, sometimes coincidence means death,” Ruowu said indifferently.

Before her voice faded, the area was already drowned by raging flames.

In the blink of an eye, the land within thousands of feet was incinerated into nothing!

As for the dark-robed Saint and all the cultivators around him, they were all turned into ashes and disappeared from the world.

.....

Similar scenes happened across the Spirit Refinement Forest at a terrifying speed.

Whether it was Little Silver, the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly or Ruowu, they all had much pent-up anger and hatred.

Now, they were all retaliating!

As time passed, tragic cries, shrill screams, panicked gasps, sputtering blood and fleeing figures...happened endlessly across the Spirit Refinement Forest.

Carnage slowly unfolded.

Most of the people distributed in the Spirit Refinement Forest were Longevity Stage cultivators who had yet to ascend to the Saint Stage. Although a few were Saints, they were all only ordinary True Saints.

They posed no threat to Lin Xun and the others. They could be described as clay chickens.

“No—!”

“How could this be?”

“Run!”

“Quick, quickly call for reinforcement!”

Panicked yells like that rang repeatedly before it ceased abruptly and faded.

The vast Spirit Refinement Forest seemed to have turned into a slaughterhouse.

It was just that Lin Xun and the others, who were regarded as two-legged sheep by the Blood Demon Ancient Domain experts, turned into ruthless executioners.

Kill!

Kill!

Kill!

They showed no mercy, no pity, nor a hint of hesitation.

Have you not seen that the tiger gains a reputation by hunting prey, but who would pity the poor deer?

Have you not seen the number of Ancient Wasteland Domain experts that were brutally killed in various areas of the Blood Demon Territory?

An unyielding and proud Saint was chained and dragged like a dead dog.

An extraordinarily beautiful and talented girl was humiliated, raped, and trampled. She suffered a fate worse than death while the enemies continued to laugh triumphantly.

Who could turn a blind eye to those crimes, sufferings, and tears of blood?

Kill!

Even Lin Xun turned merciless no matter how weak or incapable an opponent was.

An unknown number of Ancient Wasteland Domain cultivators had been killed and tossed into the abyss over the past months!

Lin Xun had come to avenge them!

.....

After the time to burn an incense stick, in the periphery of the Spirit Refinement Forest.

Little Silver was gasping for breath, but his expression remained exhilarated. “So satisfying! Men should go into battle and kill the enemy, kill until the world is turned upside down and the earth and mountains are quaking!”

The Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly waved its wings gently and said in disappointment, “Unfortunately, there are too few opponents in the forest for us to kill.”

In the time to burn an incense stick, they stormed the vast Spirit Refinement Forest and obliterated all enemies just like plowing up a courtyard, leaving not a single person alive along the way.

But Little Silver and the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly still had not fully vented their hatred.

“Little Silver, I’ll leave this to you; I want to know about Xue Qingyi.”

With a boom, Lin Xun threw the captured Saint to the ground. He did not even bother to interrogate him and just let Little Silver take care of it.

Swoosh!

With a flash, Little Silver entered the captured Saint’s mind-sea.

The reason why Lin Xun was so concerned about Xue Qingyi was because he was one of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes and also the leader of the Blood Demon Ancient Domain. He wielded great power and led experts of various clans. Even supreme Saints had to obey his order. He had absolute authority.

If he was able to kill him, then it would no doubt be a heavy blow to the Blood Demon Ancient Domain!

Before long, Little Silver came back out, but the Saint’s spirit had already been destroyed, and he had died on the spot.

“Master, half a month ago, Xue Qingyi, under the escort of supreme Saints, has led the elite figures from the major clans and sects in the Blood Demon Ancient Domain to the Ancient Wasteland Territory which is also the heart of the Nine Domains Battlefield. His purpose is to enter the Absolute Hell Secret Realm and compete for the opportunity to become a Saint,” Little Silver reported.

“Based on this, they likely are still battling in the Absolute Hell Secret Realm and won’t return to the Blood Demon Territory for a while.”

Lin Xun fell into deep thought.

From what he knew, only supreme figures of the ninth longevity tribulation stage were qualified to enter the Absolute Hell Secret Realm for one month.

One month later, the Absolute Hell Secret Realm would disappear from the Nine Domains Battlefield.

“Does that mean the core figures such as Xue Qingyi are currently not in the City of Protection in the Blood Demon Territory?” Ruowu’s eyes lit up. “If that’s the case, even if we break into the city, we are unlikely to encounter great dangers.”

Her excitement made Lin Xun a little speechless. “You seem to be thinking too highly about the enemy and undermining our own power.”

Ruowu said with a smile, “I am just assessing the situation and acting within our capabilities.”

“Master, are we really going to break into their lair?” Little Silver’s eyes gleamed.

Lin Xun nodded. “It’s a shame that Xue Qingyi is not there. Otherwise, we could have taken this opportunity to get rid of him too.”

After that he commanded, “Little Silver, help me gather some information about the City of Protection. You need not fear the result of a hundred battles only if you know the enemy and know yourself.”

Little Silver smiled. “I have already found out some information from that old man’s spirit just now.”

He reported everything he knew.

The City of Protection, spanning an area of three thousand and eight hundred miles, was located in the far north of the Blood Demon Territory.

As the base camp of the Blood Demon Ancient Domain, it accumulated the power of all major clans, forces, and sects in the Blood Demon Ancient Domain. Many top figures including True Saints and supreme True Saints were gathered there.

The number of cultivators from the Blood Demon Ancient Domain who participated in the Conflict of the Nine Domain was around eight hundred thousand, and most of them were cultivators who had yet to reach the Saint Stage.

But a large number were supreme figures and Saints.

In normal times, not many cultivators would gather in the City of Protection. The eight hundred thousand experts would be dispersed across different areas of the Blood Demon Territory to prevent enemy invasion.

The number of experts stationed in the City of Protection was approximately one hundred thousand!

However, those one hundred thousand experts were the elite force of the Blood Demon Ancient Domain.

Moreover, a group of supreme Saints always watched over the city all year round. That combined power was already frightening.

Half a month ago, Xue Qingyi left with a group of peerless figures and also brought with him a group of supreme Saints. In other words, during this period, the City of Protection's power had been significantly reduced.

Of course, it was still the base camp of the Blood Demon Ancient Domain, and so its power was still absolutely beyond terrifying.

After understanding the situation, Lin Xun did not give up on the plan and instead he immediately took action.

Ruowu couldn't help asking, "Are you planning to just fight your way in?"

"What if I am?" Lin Xun asked calmly in response.

His black eyes flashed like lightning, and his expression gave a feeling of superiority that could not be concealed.

"This time, I'm going to teach those bastards of the Blood Demon Ancient Domain a lesson that they will never forget!"

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1531: Bi Jianqiong

Chapter 1531 Bi Jianqiong

"Alright! I will come with you." Ruowu drew a deep breath and a glint of determination flashed in her beautiful, bright eyes.

It was a crazy decision, and if it were anyone else, she would never take the risk with them.

But Lin Xun was different.

In the Nine Domains Battlefield, everyone knew that the other eight domains had an absolute advantage. They not only had numerous experts, but also tremendous forces.

Moreover, geniuses, talents and Chosens were not uncommon.

Most importantly, they had supreme Saints watching over their camp!

The Ancient Wasteland Domain could not compare with the other eight domains based on that alone.

Therefore, despite the fact that only a few months had passed since the opening of the Nine Domains Battlefield, quite a few experts of the Ancient Wasteland Domain had already met with disaster in the Blood Demon Territory.

Why?

Ultimately, the difference in strength was too great.

But Ruowu also knew that the Nine Domains Battlefield was restricted by the laws of heaven and earth, which meant that True Saints were the strongest power!

And Lin Xun was now a remarkable character among the supreme Saints, and he even showed the potential to be invincible at his cultivation stage.

As long as he was around, the Ancient Wasteland Camp had hopes of reversing the situation and wiping away the past shame on the intense and brutal Nine Domains Battlefield!

Perhaps Lin Xun's decision to fight his way into the Blood Demon Ancient Domain's camp sounded crazy.

But when she thought about it carefully, given the current strength of Lin Xun, how many people in the Blood Demon Territory could stop him?

"Let's go!"

Without further ado, the group set off.

When Lin Xun was first teleported to the Blood Demon Territory, he learned that the City of Protection was around thirty thousand miles north of the Spirit Refinement Forest.

.....

In the vast world.

A group of Blood Demon Ancient Domain experts were patrolling the area, searching for prey.

"It has been almost three months since Lord Xue Qingyi gave the order. Every two-legged sheep discovered in our Blood Demon Territory has been captured and killed."

"Yes, it's impossible to even find a two-legged female sheep to play with now."

“Haha, I heard that the Saint-level women from the Ancient Wasteland Domain, as long as they are somewhat pretty, were secretly sent to the City of Protection for those higher-ups to play with. That feeling... Tsk tsk.”

The Blood Demon Ancient Domain cultivators chatted with each other.

“Hey, look!” Someone suddenly pointed to the sky.

Everyone looked up and saw multiple magnificent divine rainbows streaking across the sky.

“That’s the request for help! But...why would there be so many of them? What the hell happened over in the Spirit Refinement Forest?”

Everyone was terror-stricken.

This was the territory of the Blood Demon Ancient Domain, yet many requests for help were being sent out. Something huge had to have happened!

Before long, they learned about the situation from the requests for help.

“Seven sets of mournful cries rang out and it is suspected that Lord Le Xuexiu and the other seven supreme Saints have met with disaster!”

“Lin Xun and Ruowu, the two cultivators from the Ancient Wasteland Domain who Lord Xue Qingyi had ordered to kill, have fought their way out of the forest!”

The experts felt a chill down their spines when they heard the news.

Recently, even if it was in the Blood Demon Territory, the names of Lin Xun and Ruowu were rapidly becoming infamous.

This was because one was a leading supreme figure of the Ancient Wasteland Domain and the other was a capable cultivator who had set foot into the Supreme Saint Stage.

The pair could be regarded as the core of the Ancient Wasteland Domain camp.

In the past few months, countless forces in the Blood Demon Territory had been dispatched to coordinate with the operation of Le Xuexiu and the other supreme Saints. Their goal was to eliminate the pair, and it caused quite a stir.

No one thought the pair would have a chance to live.

But now, they were faced with such shocking news!

“This...how is that possible?”

Everyone's expressions morphed indefinitely. No one could believe it.

Meanwhile—

The Ancient Blood Demon Domain experts scattered in different areas of the Blood Demon Territory also noticed the divine rainbows flashing across the sky.

“Lord Le Xuexiu and the others met with disaster? That's impossible!”

“Did that boy and girl manage to escape from the Spirit Refinement Forest alive? Could the news be fake?”

“Quick! Send people to check it!”

It was unknown how many surprised gasps and exclamations rang out during this period. The news caused uproars across the Blood Demon Territory.

The City of Protection.

In the majestic city that was built of blood, flesh and skeletons, stood an imposing building standing at a height of one thousand eight hundred feet.

The building, constructed from heaps of bones, looked extremely sinister. It was called the Victory Tower to mean obtaining victory the moment one raised their flag.

It was also the core area that only influential figures such as Xue Qingyi were qualified to enter.

“Sixth Elder, something huge happened!” A panicked voice echoed outside the main hall on the ninth floor of the Victory Tower.

“What's the matter?”

Bi Jianqiong, the sixth elder of the Primordial Demon Sect, who was meditating in the hall, snapped open his eyes that were full of years of experience and knowledge.

Outside the main hall stood a Saint from the Black-Striped Demon Wasp Clan, looking distressed.

“Many requests for help are being sent from the Spirit Refinement Forest, and it is said that Lord Le Xuexiu and the others...” the Saint quickly reported each news one by one.

Bewilderment came to Bi Jianqiong's face as he suddenly rose to his feet and said, “Seven supreme Saints have met with disaster? How is this possible? Ruowu might be strong, but she was also hunted down before and almost killed, isn't that right?”

The Saint frowned bitterly. “If it was just one piece of news that said this, it may not be true. But there are multiple saying the same thing. It likely...won’t be fake.”

Bi Jianqiong’s eyes flashed a divine light and he fell into deep thought.

Half a month ago, Xue Qingyi left the Blood Demon Territory with a group of peerless figures under the escort of many supreme Saints.

Before leaving, he issued the order that Ruowu and Lin Xun must be killed before he returned from the Absolute Hell Secret Realm.

Everyone thought that, with Le Xuexiu and other supreme Saints taking action, as well as many forces of the Blood Demon Territory working with them, there would be no problem in killing the boy and girl.

Who would have thought that such an unexpected change would happen!?

The Saint urged anxiously, “Sixth Elder, you are now in charge of the Blood Demon Territory. Can you tell us what our plan is now?”

“Hmph! Why are you panicking? It’s just a pair of two-legged sheep. Even if they have fought their way out of the Spirit Refinement Forest, what kind of storm do you think they can set off?” Bi Jianqiong snorted coldly, his expression proud and arrogant. “This is the Blood Demon Territory, our territory. Do you think some unforeseen event can throw us into disorder?”

He took a deep breath and commanded, “Issue an order to all the major forces in the Blood Demon Territory to capture the boy and girl. No matter what, they must not be allowed to leave the Blood Demon Territory alive!”

His voice, resounding and clear, was filled with murderous intent.

“Yes!”

The Saint from the Black-Striped Demon Wasp Clan took the order and left.

“Did Le Xuexiu and the others really meet with disaster...” Bi Jianqiong murmured, sinking into deep thought.

He had never imagined that Lin Xun and the others would come to the City of Protection. He thought that they would choose to flee from the Blood Demon Territory as soon as they managed to escape.

The reason for that was very simple: the City of Protection was the base camp of the Blood Demon Ancient Domain!

Although Xue Qingyi had taken away a group of peerless figures and several supreme Saints when he left, the city was still being watched over by almost thirty supreme Saints!

Additionally, there were numerous experts at the Saint Stage and Longevity King Stage.

Who would be so stupid as to come to die?

Moreover, many armies belonging to the Blood Demon Ancient Domain were stationed in the borders of different areas in the Blood Demon Territory.

Supreme Saints were also keeping watch over those areas!

Bi Jianqiong believed that no enemy in the Nine Domains Battlefield would be bold enough to create trouble in the lair of the Blood Demon Territory.

He was more concerned about whether Le Xuexiu and the others were dead or not. If they were dead, then how did they die?

This was the key!

After all, the death of seven supreme Saints together would be a huge blow to the Blood Demon Ancient Domain camp, although it would not impact it seriously.

It should be noted that after the Ancient Wasteland Domain Camp was eliminated, a fierce and bloody war would also break out among the eight domains, including their Blood Demon Ancient Domain.

That would be the time to fight with their foundation and strength.

It was not a good sign if, in less than half a year after the Nine Domains Battlefield opened up, seven supreme Saints from the Blood Demon Ancient Domain had fallen.

While Bi Jianqiong was thinking about this issue, he subconsciously set apart the deaths of Le Xuexiu and the others from Lin Xun and Ruowu.

In his opinion, no matter how powerful the pair was, they could not possibly pull that off.

Moreover, the news that just came were all just snippets, making it hard for him to imagine that Lin Xun had already reached the supreme Saint stage.

But soon, the Saint of the Black-Striped Demon Wasp Clan returned in a panic. His expression looked very strange, as if he was hesitant to speak.

“Why did you come back?” Bi Jianqiong scrunched his brows.

“News came and said...said...” The Saint’s expression turned increasingly strange.

Bi Jianqiong snapped, “Said what?”

How could a high and mighty Saint stumble over his words? It ruined the image of a Saint.

The Saint inhaled deeply before he continued, “The news said that Lin Xun and Ruowu are coming in the direction of the City of Protection!”

“They...” Bi Jianqiong’s face twisted strangely, and then he burst out laughing, “Have they lost their minds? Or are they crazy?”

The Saint’s expression was just as strange and he said with a smile, “Maybe they really are crazy.”

Bi Jianqiong pondered for a moment, and then he perked up. “This is great. I was worried that they had fled. Now that they are here, let’s take the opportunity to send them to death!”

The Saint nodded. “I was thinking that too, but Ruowu is a supreme Saint, do we need to make some preparations in advance?”

Bi Jianqiong nodded. “Order the supreme Saints from the Hawk Kite Demon Clan and the Golden Demon Snake Clan to take action. Tell them that the pair are connected to the deaths of Le Xuexiu and She Taixing, and I am giving them a chance to get revenge!”

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1532: Blood Bloom Along the Way

Chapter 1532 Blood Bloom Along the Way

Just as Lin Xun and the others set off from the Spirit Refinement Forest, they ran into a group of Blood Demon Ancient Domain experts.

Based on their fierce and aggressive expressions, it seemed they came to the forest as soon as they received the call for help.

But there was no need for Lin Xun to do anything. Ruowu, Little Silver and the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly acted right away and wiped out all opponents.

It only took a twinkling of an eye!

But as Lin Xun and the others moved forward, they encountered more and more enemies from the Blood Demon Ancient Domain, coming in groups and from every direction.

If Lin Xun and the others traveled at full speed, no one would be able to stop them.

But Lin Xun did not do so.

He planned to fight his way into the City of Protection. In other words, he wanted to run into as many enemies as possible.

Along the way, batches after batches of Blood Demon Ancient Domain experts were slaughtered; tens and even hundreds of enemies were killed each time.

However, there were very few opportunities for Lin Xun to take action, because among the attackers, the strongest was only at the average True Saint Stage.

In the eyes of Ruowu, a supreme Saint, they were not worth mentioning at all.

As a result, Lin Xun became an idler.

He even had time to check his Flying Immortal Tablet and Ancient Wasteland Badge, reflect on his cultivation, and think about his future paths.

Just like that, Lin Xun and the others embarked on a bloody journey north.

That scale of killing could not be kept under cover at all. Therefore, very quickly, the cultivators of the Black-Striped Demon Wasp Clan spread the news that Lin Xun and his group were launching an expedition to the north.

Originally, many Ancient Blood Demon Domain experts, unaware of the situation, were charging toward Lin Xun and the others in a mighty and aggressive manner.

But as the news spread and they learned about the number of deaths at the hands of Lin Xun and the others, many felt something was wrong.

Under the lead of a supreme Saint, they crushed everything in their way, as though unstoppable. Who would dare to rush forward to die?

In total, dozens of batches of Blood Demon Ancient Domain experts lost their lives and the number of deaths were over one thousand, many of which were Saint-level cultivators!

The terrifying number of casualties began to spread with the news, causing many uproars and panic.

“This is our territory, but they dared to launch a killing spree here! Do they think the people of our Blood Demon Ancient Domain are pushovers?”

“When have the two-legged sheep of the Ancient Wasteland ever dared to come to bully us?” someone raged.

Someone cried out anxiously, “Quick! Ask for reinforcement from the City of Protection. We can’t stop them without any supreme Saints taking charge!”

“Are they heading to the City of Protection? Are they not afraid of death?”

Some people were confused, realizing that Lin Xun and the others were heading north which was where the City of Protection was located.

In this storm of blood, Lin Xun and the others moved onwards without stopping.

In just half an hour, they had already slain enemies across ten thousand miles!

.....

In a valley.

“It seems like the Ancient Wasteland Domain has gained some fierce characters,” said a tall man with a fiery-red totem marked on his arm. He had silver white hair and beard and pale golden ripples of Saint power flowed around his body.

It was Yan Xingwen, a Saint of the Scarlet Silk Clan in the East Mulberry Ancient Domain

Standing near Yan Xingwen were dozens of cultivators from the East Mulberry Ancient Domain.

East Mulberry Ancient Domain was one of the eight domains. Before getting rid of the Ancient Wasteland Domain camp, the cultivators of the eighth domains would not start war with each other.

This was an agreement they made long beforehand.

The reason that Yan Xingwen and his group appeared in the Blood Demon Territory was because they, just like Lin Xun and others, were teleported here when they entered the Nine Domains Battlefield.

“That boy Lin Xun and girl Ruowu are indeed fierce. They fought all the way here and seemed unstoppable. The Blood Demon Territory has suffered quite severe losses.” someone sneered.

“No, you don’t understand. Those losses are not severe at all. It has not even touched the outer skin of the Blood Demon Ancient Domain camp.” Yan Xingwen stated calmly, “You must remember that the small characters can never affect the structure of the Conflicts of the Nine Domains. Only supreme Saints can!”

Immediately, he changed the topic, concluding, “As for Lin Xun and Ruowu...they are doomed. It’s a shame. The Ancient Wasteland Domain rarely has such remarkable characters, but they are going to fall in the Blood Demon Territory like meteors.”

The East Mulberry Ancient Domain cultivators laughed mockingly.

Ancient Wasteland Domain?

The strive for supremacy in the Nine Domains Battlefield had never had anything to do with the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

“Are you not afraid of karma for speaking ill of people behind their backs?”

A figure appeared out of nowhere, clad in a moon-white robe and wearing a calm and indifferent expression. It was precisely Lin Xun.

His appearance startled Yan Xingwen at first, and then he changed expression. “Friend, we are from the East Mulberry Ancient Domain and are not working with the Blood Demon Ancient Domain.”

A mere glance from Lin Xun made him feel suffocated. His mind and spirit felt like they were about to break down, so he immediately acted humble.

Moreover, he had guessed that the young man before him was the supreme character Lin Xun from the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

But the others were not as sharp-eyed. Lin Xun’s attitude made one of them furrow their brows and became hostile. “Were you eavesdropping on our conversation just now?”

Yan Xingwen cried to himself. This is bad.

But when he tried to stop him, it was already too late.

Bang!

The person who spoke died on the spot, his body lying limp on the ground. Even before he died, he did not see clearly how Lin Xun killed him.

The others fumed, “How dare you?!”

Yan Xingwen sighed to himself. Knowing that he could no longer explain themselves, he charged forward to attack first.

Boom!

He waved his right arm, and flames surged out from both sides, enveloping the sky and the earth.

But when they neared Lin Xun, they were instantly extinguished.

“Have you also reached the supreme Saint Stage?!” Yan Xingwen finally realized the problem. It turned out that not only Ruowu, but Lin Xun was also a supreme Saint!

“So what if you are from the East Mulberry Ancient Domain? To me, you and those bastards from the Blood Demon Ancient Domain are both enemies that must be killed.”

As Lin Xun spoke, he turned around.

Behind him, Yan Xingwen’s body was the first to explode, obliterated by terrifying dao light. Then, the rest of the East Mulberry Ancient Domain experts also died on the spot one by one.

No one was spared!

Along the way, Lin Xun ran into cultivators from other domains, like Yan Xingwen and his group, and without exception, he killed them all.

For example, the Great Luo Ancient Domain, North Sea Ancient Domain, Absolute Yin Ancient Domain, Star Fiend Ancient Domain, Nine Dark Ancient Domain and the Heavenly Flame Ancient Domain.

They were not allowed to just watch for fun.

Lin Xun represented the Ancient Wasteland Domain, and the cultivators from the other eight domains were all his enemies!

In the past, how did the cultivators from the other eight domains treat people from the Ancient Wasteland Domain? Lin Xun was going to pay them back!

.....

To Lin Xun, the killing of Yan Xingwen and his group was just a little incident on the way.

Before long, he met up with Ruowu and continued onwards.

He showed no intention of concealing himself along the way and just slayed anyone he saw, setting off a storm of blood.

Meanwhile, in a rolling snow mountain thousands of miles away from the City of Protection.

Three supreme Saints were lying in wait after taking the order from the City of Protection.

An old woman with a body covered in shimmering golden scales said in a sharp voice, “I heard that none of the seven supreme Saints including Le Xuexiu could kill the woman called Ruowu. It seems like that woman must not be underestimated.”

She Biyun, supreme Saint from the Golden Demon Snake Clan.

“No matter how strong she is, she shouldn’t be so stupid to come here to die. I can only say that she’s crazy and what she is doing is basically the same as a moth flying into a flame.”

Beside her, a slender, elegant man in a gray robe spoke leisurely, his scarlet eyes flashing a wicked glint.

Le Tianheng!

A supreme Saint from the Hawk Kite Demon Clan, the uncle of Le Xuexiu, and a fierce character at the advanced True Saint Stage.

In addition to them, there was a man in animal skin with a scruffy beard and rock-like skin. He sat cross-legged on the ground and said not a word.

He Qingyan, a supreme Saint from the Golden Winged Dragon Crane Clan and also the brother of He Qinghuai.

After learning about He Qinghuai’s death, he immediately chose to take action!

“Say, how did Le Xuexiu and the others die? Were they killed by Ruowu?” She Biyun asked.

“Ridiculous! The depths of the Spirit Refinement Forest are full of dangers and bizarre things. It’s not like Saint’s death has never happened there before. Also, how can Ruowu be a match for seven Supreme Saints?”

“Don’t forget that Ruowu was almost killed before!” Le Tianheng’s face was overcast. He was still heartbroken about Le Xuexiu’s death.

While they were talking, news would come from time to time.

“It’s bad, Lin Xun and Ruowu showed up in Blood Wolf Mountain and killed all nineteen Saints who were stationed there!”

“The enemy has been spotted three thousand miles away!”

“The enemy is approaching...”

Le Tianheng and She Biyun stopped chatting and peered into the distance as uncontrollable murderous intent rushed up from their hearts.

The snow that was originally falling like a blanket was swept away by the murderous aura, and howling wind that resembled demons crying filled the area.

“She’s here!”

Le Tianheng’s scarlet eyes flashed coldly, and his spirit sense spread out, enveloping everything.

“A moth flying into a flame is just like playing with fire. You will only end up burning yourself. I have to say one more thing, that woman...is stupid,” She Biyun remarkable emotionlessly.

He Qingyan, who was meditating on the ground, silently rose to his feet.

His rock-like body was extremely tall, like a mountain rising from the ground. An oppressive atmosphere filled the area.

He stared into the distance, expression indifferent.

He spat out, “I want her dead!”

Each word was loaded with murderous intent.

“Of course, how would that stupid woman have a chance of surviving against the three of us?” She Biyun snorted

From beginning to end, the three were discussing how to kill Ruowu and never cared about Lin Xun who was traveling with her.

This was because they were still unaware that Lin Xun had broken through to the Supreme Saint Stage.

On the contrary, Ruowu was listed as the key figure in the messages they received!

Even Little Silver and the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly were regarded more highly than Lin Xun.

Additionally, Lin Xun rarely made any attacks along the way and he was almost never mentioned in the news, so who would believe that he was a supreme Saint, especially since he missed out on the opportunity in the Absolute Hell Secret Realm?

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1533: Reveal Sharpness

Chapter 1533 Reveal Sharpness

Thousands of miles away from the snow mountain was the City of Protection

On the tall, majestic city tower stood Bi Jianqiong, the sixth elder of the Primordial Demon Sect, with hands behind his back as he looked far into the distance.

With his spirit sense power of the supreme Saint stage, he was provided with the general situation one thousand miles away.

“A woman is imitating a moth flying into a flame, causing carnage wherever she goes and directing her troops towards our base camp. Should we call her stupid or brave?” Bi Jianqiong murmured.

Next to him, the several supreme Saints also couldn’t help laughing.

They were flabbergasted when they heard that the woman called Ruowu did not immediately flee from the Blood Demon Territory after escaping from the Spirit Refinement Forest, but instead came to the City of Protection in such an open and mighty manner.

There was actually someone in this world unafraid of death.

After all, the city was their base camp, and it was watched over by dozens of supreme Saints. What gave her the courage to come all the way here?

Someone joked, “A supreme Saint can’t be an idiot. Her behavior only suggests one thing: she doesn’t want to live anymore.”

“There still must be a reason for why she does not want to live anymore. In my opinion, it’s best to capture her alive, torture her, and ask her why she doesn’t want to live.” someone suggested, their eyes gleaming.

It was a graceful and handsome young man at the supreme Saint stage. He was dressed in a luxurious robe that was completed with a jade fan adorned with gold in his hand.

Lie Yu!

A supreme Saint from the Silver Mystic Clan, one of the ten major clans of the Blood Demon Ancient Domain.

Everyone donned a strange expression when they heard that.

Everyone knew that although Lie Yu was a Saint, because he pursued the path of Plunder to Nourish Dual Cultivation, he had a very lustful nature.

It was not exactly lust, but the art of plundering feminine yin to nourish his yang. The fact that he became a supreme Saint meant that he was no average sex maniac.

However, it was true that he liked to seek beautiful women for his own enjoyment.

It was obvious he had his eyes on Ruowu.

“Don’t misunderstand, I might be gentle to women, but I am ruthless to the enemy.” Lie Yu chuckled.

While they were chatting, a divine light suddenly flashed in Bi Jianqiong’s eyes.

“They are here.”

Almost at the same time, the other supreme Saints standing on the tower released their spirit sense.

.....

The snow storm raged among the rolling mountains.

Le Tianheng, She Biyun and He Qingyan each stood in a corner, forming a triangular-shaped formation, just like three heavenly barriers that no one could break through.

An invisible, murderous and awful atmosphere spread outwards like a tide. Heaven and earth turned silent and still, and everything became austere.

The wrath of a Saint left so much bloodshed that millions of corpses floated to the surface!

The aura exuding from Le Tianheng could obliterate anyone below the Saint Stage who came near!

In the distance, Lin Xun appeared, hands behind his back, and his moon-white robe billowing with the whirling snow. He strode forward like he was taking a walk in a garden.

Huh?

Le Tianheng and the others were taken aback. They were expecting to see Ruowu appear, only to be greeted by Lin Xun.

“Why did this kid come first?”

On the city tower, Bi Jianqiong and other supreme Saints wrinkled their brows.

Before this, all their analysis was focussed on how to kill Ruowu and completely ignored Lin Xun.

But it turned out that the ignored character was the first to show up.

Of course, this was just a little unforeseen situation. Soon, their attention was drawn to Ruowu who appeared shortly after Lin Xun.

Wearing a red dress, she exuded grace and elegance especially with her slender and delicate figure. Her silky black hair fluttered with the snow, and her breathtakingly beautiful face had a sacred glow. She was like a fairy that had descended upon the world.

“So beautiful!”

Lie Yu’s eyes gleamed, and he licked the corners of his lips. “No matter what, we must not kill her. A beauty like her must be exquisite and is extremely rare in this world.”

Everyone else couldn’t help but laugh.

Bi Jianqiong’s eyebrows twitched. He sharply noticed Ruowu’s expression was calm and relaxed, and did not seem like an idiot who would fly into a flame.

Could she have a trick up her sleeve?

Immediately, Bi Jianqiong shook his head. The area within a thousand miles is the base camp of our Blood Demon Ancient Domain. Even if she has a trick or two, it will surely end in failure!

Meanwhile, Le Tianheng and the other supreme Saints also shifted their gaze away from Lin Xun and focused on Ruowu.

Only the woman was a target worthy of their attention!

The atmosphere between heaven and earth grew increasingly suffocating and deathly silent. Even the howling wind that sounded like the whining of ghosts and demons had ceased.

Ruowu looked startled. She had sensed that three murderous intents had locked on her. On the contrary, Lin Xun became the character that no one cared about.

She couldn't help but smile and sent a voice transmission to Lin Xun. "It seems like they still don't know that you have reached the Supreme Saint Stage. Also, they don't seem to believe that you were the one who killed Le Xuexiu and the others."

Lin Xun, who was walking in front, responded indifferently, "Isn't that better? We have traveled a journey of over twenty nine thousand miles but only you, Little Silver, and Little Sky have been killing nonstop. I didn't have many chances to take action. Now, it's my turn to play."

Ruowu's lips curled up. "Are you aiming for a quick victory?"

Lin Xun replied, "Thousands of miles away, there are some old guys watching the battle. I should not disappoint them and give them a surprise."

Ruowu nodded. "Then it's decided."

While the two were talking, they had reached the peak of a snow-capped mountain. Thousands of feet away was the mountain where Le Tianheng and the others were standing.

When the two sides locked gazes, the atmosphere between them was charged with tension and the air started to crackle and boom in the dead silence like bolts of lightning were shooting back and forth between their eyes.

All of a sudden, the world was quaking, mountains swaying, and the heavy snow fell in torrents like a waterfall.

Boom!

Almost at the same time, Ruowu flashed forward. Her red figure flew up in the air like a red bird gliding in the sky.

She flicked her sleeve.

Endless divine flames swept across the sky and engulfed the earth like a mighty river, incinerating the void and melting the blanket of snow on the mountains!

"Fight!"

Following a thunderous bellow, Le Tianheng, She Biyun and He Qingyan also launched into action, each displaying their monstrous Saint power.

Clang!

Le Tianheng swung a long and narrow blood-colored sword across the air with a powerful slash and the mountains and rivers split like paper.

Buzz—

She Biyun spat and a colorful sword flew out. It was swift and magnificent, with an unparalleled sharp edge.

Boom!

He Qingyan's attack was the most domineering and fierce. His several-foot-tall body flared up with golden light, and with one step, the surrounding space collapsed and yin and yang reversed.

Then he raised his right arm and swung it. The power erupted from that punch sent the nine heavens rumbling, as if a divine being was beating the drums.

Without a word, a battle broke out as soon as their gazes met!

"Great!" On the city wall, someone applauded.

Bi Jianqiong also nodded to himself. In a duel between Saints, every move was a crushing blow and could raze everything to the ground.

Le Tianheng's performance was indeed amazing.

Boom!

In the battlefield, Ruowu was encircled by three supreme Saints in the blink of an eye. The nearby mountains had been torn down and exploded by terrifying divine brilliance.

All gazes were fixed on Ruowu, cold and ruthless.

Unsurprisingly, the outcome had been decided!

Meanwhile, no one cared or paid any attention to Lin Xun. He raised his head, and a flicker of murderous intent flashed across his cold, dark eyes.

His body was shrouded in terrifying Suanni Qi, like a volcano on the verge of erupting after being suppressed for thousands of years.

Boom!

Blinding dao light pierced the clouds in the sky and illuminated the mountains and valleys in all directions.

"Huh?"

The expressions of Le Tianheng and others changed slightly. Subconsciously, they released a wisp of spirit sense to check out the disturbance.

“He...”

On the city tower, Bi Jianqiong and other supreme Saints were also astonished. They shifted their attention to where the blazing light rushed out from.

At that moment, Lin Xun took action.

His black hair fluttered, and his entire body became veiled in bright, blinding dao light, like a blazing sun was bursting forth from an abyss. His superior power swept the area.

His one step forward sent everything into chaos. The world was turned upside down and everything was about to collapse.

“Not good!”

Le Tianheng and the others turned ashen-faced, realizing their mistake.

Before this, they all treated Ruowu as their only target and completely disregarded Lin Xun, thinking that he was no threat as he had yet to become a Saint.

But now, they knew that the boy had also become a supreme Saint!

“No wonder they’re so fearless!”

On the city tower, Bi Jianqiong’s robe whipped around him, and his eyes glinted with a fierce light. It dawned on him why Ruowu dared to fight her way all the way here.

It turned out that the trick up her sleeve was Lin Xun!

The rest of the supreme Saints stood stunned, completely caught off guard.

How did the ant-like young man become a supreme Saint without entering the Absolute Hell Secret Realm and without competing for the supreme Saint opportunity?

How was that possible?

The situation happened so suddenly that they were stupefied for a moment.

On the battlefield, Ruowu beautiful’s eyes sparkled with excitement. “The real killing begins now!”

Le Tianheng and the others recovered from the shock.

As supreme Saints, they had rich battle experiences and an incredibly stable state of mind.

They were only so surprised earlier because they realized that Lin Xun was a supreme Saint. But they were wrong if they thought that this would change anything!

At that moment, Lin Xun struck.

Boom!

He teleported through space like a swift stream of light, moving frighteningly fast.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

Three Thousand Taixuan Sword Qi shot out from his body, forming a sword array, and enveloped Le Tianheng.

The Dao Endless Pagoda appeared in Lin Xun's grip and was launched at the same time.

Now that he decided to give the other party a surprise. How would he hold back?

The battlefield had turned chaotic all of a sudden. A powerful and sharp sword array was engulfing the area, allowing nothing to pass through.

"No!" Le Tianheng's face paled and his heart throbbed violently with fear. The power released by Lin Xun's attack was suffocating.

It was obvious that the opponent was no ordinary supreme Saint!

This thought chilled Le Tianheng to the bone.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1534: A Step Too Late

Chapter 1534 A Step Too Late

Without time to think, Le Tianheng just swung his sword up and attacked with all his strength.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Concentrated bright and sharp sword qi showered down, each one containing the power to kill demons and ghosts. Le Tianheng's qi and blood pulsed frantically around his body, and soon blood trickled down from his mouth and nostrils.

What kind of sword qi is that? Why is it so terrifying?

Le Tianheng looked aghast. In just a second, he had blocked thousands of sword strikes, but he was also left wounded.

Worst of all, concentrated sword qi was still roaring over from every direction.

"Destroy!" His hair flew up as he unleashed a deafening roar. In the face of death, he desperately fought with all his might.

Rumble!

The dense screen of sword qi faintly split with a small gap. The blade in Le Tianheng's hand was riddled with holes and in the end, it was unable to bear the impact and exploded into pieces.

But before he could react, a golden pagoda covered with cryptic symbols was already coming at him to kill.

Its aura had the power to destroy the universe and obliterate mountains and rivers!

"No—!"

Le Tianheng turned deathly pale, but it was too late for him to dodge or block the attack. A shrill and bitter howl escaped his throat before his body was crushed and his flesh and blood were vaporized in the blazing treasure light.

It suddenly struck while everyone was not paying attention to it.

In the blink of an eye, it killed the unsuspecting supreme Saint!

All of a sudden, it fell deathly silent.

She Biyun and He Qingyan, who were in a fierce battle with Ruowu, froze, their expressions dramatically changing, and they almost cried out in shock.

Before this, they had disregarded Lin Xun. Who would have thought that an insignificant ant would not only suddenly transform into a supreme Saint, but also possess frightening powers?

"He..."

Thousands of miles away, on the city tower, Bi Jianqiong and the others were wide-eyed and speechless with astonishment.

Le Tianheng, an old monster from the Hawk Kite Demon Clan, was more senior than Le Xuexiu, and his combat strength was one of the best among the supreme Saints.

But in the blink of an eye, he was killed in the most brutal way!

“Why is that little bastard so strong?” someone gasped in horror.

“Le Tianheng must have been caught off guard by his attack. Who would have known that the little bastard concealed his power so well?” someone’s face was overcast.

.....

Boom!

In the battlefield, as soon as Le Tianheng was killed, Lin Xun spun around and followed up with another attack, aiming the Dao Endless Pagoda at She Biyun.

Surging dao light circulated him, and his power was as terrifying as a demon’s. The aura emanating from his every gesture and move oppressed heaven and earth!

She Biyun’s expression changed. Screaming, she fought back with her all.

“Die!”

When this word was uttered from Lin Xun’s lips, the seven-colored flying sword was knocked out of She Biyun’s hand with a clang.

Then, the Three Thousand Taixuan Sword Qi enveloped She Biyun and completely drowned her. The speed and the domineering power were unbelievable!

Even Ruowu, who was also on the battlefield, was struck dumb with astonishment.

She remembered that when Lin Xun was facing off against the seven supreme Saints including Le Xuexiu, he only regarded them as sharpening stones to practice and temper his dao and arts.

In other words, he did not bring out all his strength.

But now, it was clearly different!

This time, whether it was for a quick victory or to give the opponents a ‘surprise,’ he truly showed his fangs!

Pu! Pu! Pu!

Without any accident, She Biyun was crushed by the endless sword qi and blood rained down from the sky like a waterfall.

Even at death, she did not have a chance to resist or flee.

In just a moment, another supreme Saint was killed, obliterated by the frightening sword qi. Her blood dyed the sky red.

“Next one.” Lin Xun suddenly turned around and his dark eyes locked on He Qingyan.

At this moment, He Qingyan, who was originally the most domineering and had the most intense killing intent, determined to avenge his sister, went as cold as if he had fallen into an ice cave!

He could not help but shudder when he felt Lin Xun’s gaze.

“Your turn.” Lin Xun vanished from the spot with a rumble.

He Qingyan’s first thought was to run!

It was impossible to fight against a peerless enemy like Lin Xun. If he wanted to live, he had to flee.

Unfortunately for him, Ruowu had been on the offensive, which invisibly had a restraining effect and prevented him from escaping.

Lin Xun appeared in front of him and struck a killing blow!

“How is that possible...”

On the city tower thousands of miles away, the group of supreme Saints were petrified.

In just seven breaths, Le Tianheng and She Biyun were killed one after another under the opponent’s unstoppable destructive blow!

They were two supreme Saints, the sages of their respective clan and powerful ruler-like figures in the Nine Domains Battlefield.

But, they were crushed under one blow like a beetle!

Who would believe it?

“Do you think Le Xuexiu and the others also died at the hands of that boy?” someone suddenly asked.

It was just a question, but it made Bi Jianqiong and the others turn ashen-faced again and tremble inwardly.

Previously, they all believed that the deaths of Le Xuexiu and others were related to the dangers in the eerie and bizarre Spirit Refinement Forest.

After all, they were seven supreme Saints who once hunted down Ruowu to the point where she was almost killed!

But after witnessing Lin Xun's strength and combat ability, they all realized that the death of Le Xuexiu and the others could be related to Lin Xun. If so...

It would be too terrifying!

"This is bad. He Qingyan is backed into a corner. Why don't you go rescue him quickly?" Bi Jianqiong's expression changed.

Immediately, several supreme Saints unhesitatingly launched into action, teleporting across the void.

To them, a place thousands of miles away could be reached in just a blink of an eye.

But in that blink of an eye, Lin Xun wielded the Dao Endless Pagoda upwards, as if he was lifting a sacred mountain, and struck down.

Rumble!

He Qingyan's several-foot-tall body exploded, splattering blood everywhere and then vaporized in midair.

Lie Yu and other supreme Saints arrived at the scene. If it weren't for their swift movements, they would have been splattered with blood.

"The third one," Lin Xun uttered coldly.

As blazing dao light flowed around him, a pagoda floated above his head, releasing endless light.

He stood alone like an invincible war immortal, radiating a transcendent aura and domineering power that could overpower the heavens.

The expressions of Lie Yu and the others changed.

Even now, they were still filled with disbelief.

If word got out that three supreme Saints were killed in less than ten breaths, who would believe it?

Who would believe that it was done by a young man who had become a supreme Saint not too long?

It was too unbelievable!

“Did you...also kill Le Xuexiu and the others?” asked a golden-robed old man with yellow hair draping down with an overcast face.

“Correct.” Lin Xun nodded calmly. Given his current strength, he saw no reason to hide it.

But Lie Yu and the others were not as calm.

It was true!

Did that mean that in addition to Le Tianheng and the others, a total of ten supreme Saints had died at the hands of that boy?

Supreme Saints were no pushovers. Even among the thousands of True Saints in the other eight realms, at most only a handful were supreme Saints.

But in just one day, ten supreme Saints were destroyed. What a disastrous loss!

They could not care about the cultivators of various clans and races who were killed by Lin Xun; they could even overlook The true Saints who died in the hands of Lin Xun.

But they could not ignore the death of those supreme Saints!

This was because the true fight for supremacy on the Nine Domains Battlefield was ruled by supreme True Saints!

In fact, Lie Yu and the others were wrong. Only nine died at Lin Xun’s hands, and Cang Xingkun was killed by Ruowu.

But that was not important.

The important thing to Lie Yu and the others was that they finally realized why Lin Xun and Ruowu had dared to run wild on the battlefield, setting off storms of blood wherever they went and targeting their lair.

The key lay with Lin Xun!

“Are you surprised?” Lin Xun chuckled as he scanned the group of supreme Saints.

But when those words entered the ears of Lie Yu and the others, their faces turned dark and their eyes became bloodshot, bursting with murderous intent.

When had the Blood Demon Ancient Domain ever been looked down like that?

Never!

“Little bastard, this is the Blood Demon Territory. Do you really think that you can do whatever you want with just your strength and no help from anyone else?” An old monster’s face twisted into a menacing expression.

Another person shouted resolutely, “That kid has to be killed!”

“No, I want him to suffer a fate worse than death!”

Supreme figures roared one after another, eyes blazing with fury and hatred. The qi roaring around them sent the entire universe wailing and quaking chaotically.

However, Lin Xun seemed completely unaware as he uttered calmly, “Seven died, and another three also died. Do you think the five of you will be any different?”

His words were filled with superiority and overbearing powers!

Thousands of miles away on the city tower, Bi Jianqiong’s expression changed slightly, and he sent a voice transmission to the others, “Come back!”

But it was a step too late.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1535: Forge Ahead

Chapter 1535 Forge Ahead

Boom!

Before Lin Xun’s voice faded, he had already boldly launched an attack. Three Thousand Taixuan Sword Qi shot out from the acupoints all over his body, moving into a sword array.

Clang!

The Broken Blade flew into the sky with a crisp and clear clang, and fierce, murderous qi surged wildly.

The Dao Endless Pagoda was suspended above Lin Xun's head, shining with wonder-gold dao light. Cryptic and mysterious great dao symbols surfaced all over its body.

Lin Xun activated two types of supreme cultivation, qi cultivation and physical cultivation, to their full majesty!

He was evidently different when compared to when he killed Le Tianheng and the others earlier. He had turned more terrifying, more powerful, and exuded a majestic and imposing presence that caused fear in everyone.

"Together!" Lie Yu roared, waving the golden-jade fan in his hand.

It was too late to retreat anymore. Otherwise, Lin Xun would firmly lock on a target, and they would fall into a disadvantaged situation and lose the opportunity to counterattack.

Rumble!

Battle immediately broke out; the world suddenly seemed to be spinning and the sun and sky dimmed.

The nearby rolling snow-capped mountains were razed to the ground by the waves of mighty power and wiped from the earth.

The thousand miles of land before the City of Protection had suffered terrible damage, with the ground splitting apart with multiple horrifyingly deep ravines like the shell of a tortoise.

In the sky, splendid treasure light beamed in every direction and all sorts of wonderful dao arts poured out, setting off many terrifying visions, such as the projections of demons and gods, flashing bolts of lightning, and sharp blades and swords dancing in midair.

This moment, heaven and earth were truly shaken up!

This was a battle of the supreme True Saint level. How would the destructive power be ordinary?

Even the countless experts from the Blood Demon Ancient Domain scattered throughout the City of Protection were alarmed and swiftly flew up into the air to watch.

"What happened?"

"What? Someone dared to start trouble outside our city?"

“It’s a duel between supreme Saints!”

“Who is it? Who would be so fearless or rather they don’t want to live anymore?”

Commotion broke out in the City of Protection. Everyone was outraged.

Soon, they learned that the attacker was Lin Xun, who Xue Qingyi had ordered to be killed. For a moment, they all froze with disbelief.

“That guy actually became a supreme Saint?” Many people’s hearts pounded.

It was simply unbelievable. Even a respectable peerless figure such as Xue Qingyi had to travel to the Absolute Hell Secret Realm to compete for the opportunity to become a supreme Saint.

But Lin Xun actually became a supreme Saint while being trapped in the Spirit Refinement Forest. Who could believe that?

“The mournful cries of Saint’s death sounded three times earlier...could it be the doing of Lin Xun?”

Many people gasped, looking anxious and doubtful.

All of a sudden, countless gazes in the huge City of Protection were fixed on the formidable fight in the distance.

“Damn it! When has a two-legged sheep in the Ancient Wasteland Domain ever dared to show off their power in front of our camp?”

“We must kill that bastard and hang his body at the city gate as a warning to others!”

“There’s also that woman! We must not let her go! Anyone who dares to come and provoke us has to die!”

Countless voices of rage rang out, and everyone’s faces were contorted with sinister and menacing expressions and unconcealable violent emotions.

To them, the Ancient Wasteland Domain was a desolate and barren place, and their cultivators were sheep that they could easily slaughter.

But a two-legged sheep had actually come to kill in front of their lair. Everyone saw this as an insult.

“Pass on my order, from now on, no one is allowed to leave the city without authorization!” Bi Jianqiong commanded in a deep voice on the city wall.

Then, he looked at the battlefield, feeling an indescribably sense of shame surging in his heart.

Cultivators from the Ancient Wasteland Domain, which they looked down upon the most, had fought their way to their lair! This had never happened before in the two previous Conflicts of the Nine Domains!

After taking a deep breath, Bi Jianqiong commanded again, “Summon the supreme Saints from all clans and races to join me in preparation to kill the enemy!” He fumed through gritted teeth. “This time, I want the pair dead!”

If they could not take care of the enemies now, then when Xue Qingyi and the others returned, what would they think?

Once this news reached the ears of experts from other domains, how would they view the Blood Demon Ancient Domain?

.....

Boom!

Five different destructive auras flooded the battlefield. Saint treasures soared into the sky, shining brilliantly and emitting infinite waves of energy. All sorts of dao arts arched across the sky, reversing the five elements. The area became filled with murderous intent and ear-splitting claps of thunder. Arrows of lightning flashed in the sky like dragons...

The five supreme Saints were working together. Their combined power could turn the world upside down and obliterate mountains and rivers!

If it happened in the outside world, even a large city would be wiped out in an instant. The scenes of destruction resulting from it would be terrifying beyond imagination.

But Lin Xun was no longer the same as before.

Under the encirclement, he maintained an absolute calm expression, only his murderous intent was bubbling up within him while his combat strength soared.

“Destroy!”

The Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer Dao vaporized around him before transforming into an incomparably huge abyss, just like the heavenly river hanging upside down.

No matter what special Saint treasure it was or heaven-reaching dao arts that was activated, all were swallowed up and vanished like bubbles in front of Lin Xun.

Rumble!

The five supreme Saints turned pale. A terrifying vast power had forcefully destroyed their offensive and sent them staggering backwards from the impact.

Meanwhile, the area around Lin Xun had been turned into a land of nothingness!

“Si!”

Lin Xun’s invincible stance made not only the experts in the City of Protection inhale sharply but also Bi Jianqiong had become aghast. He stiffened, and his expression repeatedly changed.

“Is...is he human?” Someone shrieked in horror.

“How is he so strong?”

Even some old monsters with a wealth of experience and had lived for countless years were trembling inwardly.

The fact that someone already possessed invincible powers the moment they set foot into the supreme Saint Stage was unbelievable to them, overturning everything they knew.

Ruowu had already withdrawn from the battlefield but remained ready for combat. This was not because she could not intervene, but instead she was worried that she would become a burden to Lin Xun.

After witnessing the battle between Lin Xun and the seven supreme Saints, she knew better than anyone else that the five supreme Saints before him stood no chance against him.

They were doomed!

“Die!”

A gray robed old man with thick beard and hair swung up a giant lightning hammer and smashed it towards Lin Xun.

Rumble!

Bolts of purple lightning, concentrated with Saint Dao Laws, roared down from above like a raging waterfall.

Clang!

Lin Xun raised one finger and blocked off the impressive purple lightning hammer.

It was an unparalleled Saint treasure, capable of smashing mountains, valleys, and seas, but it was unable to move forward an inch when it faced Lin Xun's finger. It was as though it had struck a heavenly barrier.

The gray-robed old man's face flushed red as he desperately mobilized all his strength, but it was futile.

On the contrary, Lin Xun made a grabbing motion in midair and seized the purple lightning hammer and swung it back.

The hammer's power soared considerably in the hands of Lin Xun.

With a boom, the gray-robed old man was blasted across the air, violently coughing up blood.

At the same time, the other four supreme Saints were charging over.

The combined attack was indeed terrifying. Each one possessed the power to turn over the world.

But Lin Xun remained calm and relaxed, looking indifferent and leisurely.

He grasped the Dao Endless Pagoda with a lift of his hand and folded his fingers inwards to form a fist and punched out in the air.

Rumble!

In the palm of his hand, the pagoda flared up with beautiful golden light and the terrifying power roared into the fist. In the end, a bright and blazing band of light was formed, as if impenetrable to all forces and capable of crushing everything in its way.

It was as though the fist was unstoppable!

Instantly, mountains and valleys crumbled, and everything fell.

The joint attacks of the five supreme Saints were once again destroyed. They all frantically retreated and dodged as if they were struck by lightning. However, Lin Xun's unstoppable fist was roaring towards the gray-robed old man.

Bang!

The old man roared, trying to counterattack with all his strength, but he was just like a mantis trying to stop a chariot.

His body instantly exploded upon contact with the fist power and blood rained down.

Even his spirit was wiped out by the blast of blazing wind generated from the fist!

With one punch, he wounded five supreme Saints and killed the gray-robed old man!

All spectators in the City of Protection were struck dumb by his tyrannical power, and their eyes almost popped out their sockets.

“The fourth one,” Lin Xun uttered calmly.

As he was speaking, he was already marching across the air and striking blows at the other opponents.

Glaring blood-colored light filled the sky as mournful sounds echoed endlessly.

The remaining four supreme Saints were already scared out of their wits, but it was already impossible to withdraw from the situation. They had no choice but to fight with their all.

Behind them was their lair and countless eyes were watching them. How could they retreat?

If they retreated, they would never be able to hold their heads up for the rest of their lives!

“Firefly Divine Light!”

“Eight Wasteland Spirit Slayer Slash.”

“Yin Yang Slash!”

All kinds of wonderful arts, divine powers and treasures were unleashed, bombarding Lin Xun from every direction.

However, all were crushed before Lin Xun.

His body was glowing with dao light, as if it was invulnerable to all forces!

Shua!

The next second, in a shower of light, Lin Xun was standing before a short and thin man.

Startled, the man roared and made the sign of a cross with his arms. With a crash, a yin yang cross symbol emerged in the air.

The cross, one beam horizontal and one vertical, one black and one white, emitted an eerie aura of death. As soon as it appeared, the nearby space split open with a cross-shaped crack, and it continued to spread into the distance.

Unquestionably, this was the man's trump card!

"The fifth one."

However, Lin Xun seemed unconcerned and just swung his fist across the air.

Boom!

The Yin-Yang Cross Slash instantly blasted apart. Although Lin Xun's fist power also disintegrated, the Dao Endless Pagoda, which was protected within the fist power, crashed down with a roar.

Instantly, everything that belonged to the man—armor, treasures and defensive power were shattered. His body was also crushed under the force of the pagoda and parts flew everywhere starting from his head and then followed by every inch of his body.

From a distance, it looked like a paper lantern being torn apart. It had to be a tragic death.

Another supreme Saint had fallen!

Lie Yu and the others were no longer terrified but instead frightened to the point that their livers and organs were about to burst.

The encirclement was ineffective and instead, they were defeated one by one while the opponent forged ahead unstoppably!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1536: The Boy Must Be Killed

Chapter 1536 The Boy Must Be Killed

In the distance, the City of Protection fell deathly silent.

Countless people's expressions were frozen, their eyes widened, as if they couldn't believe it.

They all thought that Lin Xun was doomed under the encirclement of supreme Saints. So, they had been clamoring to make Lin Xun die an awful and ugly death.

But the outcome...was completely different from their expectation!

Many supreme Saints gathered around Bi Jianqiong, but when they saw Lin Xun's brutal and fierce killing means, all were chilled to the bone.

The fact that Lin Xun could kill with ease under the encirclement of five supreme Saints meant that he could do the same to them!

It was clear to them that although the young man, who they had disregarded, had just ascended to the supreme Saint Stage, his power already trumped every one of them!

"Run!" Lie Yu yelled.

He had given up on fighting.

Only when one faced off against Lin Xun could one truly understand how terrifying the young man was.

"Do you think you can run?"

Ruowu, who had been waiting to take action, rushed out to block Lie Yu's escape route.

Li Yu's face instantly blanched.

When he was watching from the city tower, he was in high spirits and felt a surge of exhilaration. He even made no secret of his desire for Ruowu, hoping to capture and plunder her.

But now, he only felt rage when he saw her and wished she would vanish from his eyes.

"The sixth one."

Lin Xun's voice sounded again.

His fist blasted across the sky and blinding fist power exploded in midair like the great sun. The force was terrifyingly magnificent.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Opposite him, a supreme Saint flew backwards, body splitting and tearing apart inch by inch. In the end, even his head exploded to pieces.

The sight horrified Lie Yu to the point that he could not help but scream out loud, “Bi Jianqiong, are you just going to watch us die!?”

His enraged howl resounded throughout the sky.

On the city tower thousands of miles away, Bi Jianqiong’s face clouded over. He gritted his teeth and asked with a wave of his hand, “You all see that the boy is arrogant and violent. Which one of you is willing to go fight him?”

Over a dozen supreme Saints were around him, but they all just darted glances at once another.

It wasn’t that they were afraid, but they knew very well that no matter who went onto the battlefield, they would be no match for Lin Xun. It would be no different from facing death.

“Embarrassing!”

Bi Jianqiong was so furious that his hair shot up. “This is the camp of our Blood Demon Ancient Domain, but you guys are actually scared witless by a two-legged sheep from another domain? If word spreads, what would others think about the Blood Demon Ancient Domain?”

“Together?” someone suggested.

“Fine!”

Immediately, everyone gritted their teeth and nodded in agreement.

As Bi Jianqiong said, they had to win this battle!

Otherwise, if they allowed Lin Xun to leave here alive, their Blood Demon Ancient Domain would become a laughingstock in the Nine Domains Battlefield!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Streaks of light flashed as they teleported across space, rushing from the City of Protection to the battlefield thousands of miles away.

The speed was incredible.

“Lin Xun, the situation is bad!”

Ruowu’s beautiful eyes narrowed, and she sent a voice transmission to Lin Xun.

At that moment, at least sixteen different auras of the supreme Saint stage were rapidly approaching. The thought of it was already unnerving.

Lin Xun just casually responded, “Ruowu, please retreat far away. I want to see if they can stop me in this battle!” His voice was resolute and sounded as if he was superior to everyone else.

Ruowu was taken aback at first.

Lie Yu, who was panicking a moment, had regained his composure and sneered, “Beautiful woman, you can’t escape this time!”

He gnashed his teeth with hatred.

Ever since he had become a supreme Saint, he had never been in such a humiliating situation!

Now, he needed to vent.

At that moment, Lin Xun’s cold, emotionless voice rang out.

“The seventh one.”

Lie Yu’s expression dramatically changed, and when he raised his eyes, he saw a pool of terrifying light emerging, the universe violently quaking, and then it completely drowned out the figure of a supreme Saint.

Instantly the Saint’s spirit was completely destroyed!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun’s gaze landed on him from afar.

Lie Yu was so terrified that his hair stood on end and he darted far away.

Lin Xun did not chase after him, but turned to Ruowu. “Trust me.”

Those two words fluttered Ruowu’s heart. She took a deep breath and said, “I will cheer for you!”

After saying that, she stepped away with a flash of light.

At that moment, a total of sixteen supreme Saints had arrived. There were men and women, old and young, and they all exuded frightening auras.

On the Nine Domains Battlefield, they were a group of ruler-like figures that would not show up unless in the critical juncture.

But now, just to deal with Lin Xun alone, the supreme Saints had all been dispatched together.

Including Lie Yu, a total of seventeen powerhouses blocked off the path ahead!

The atmosphere was austere and the air seemed to have frozen. Thousands of miles away, the color of the sky was changing, and the wind and clouds were stirred.

In the City of Protection, countless eyes were paying close attention to the battle.

On the City Tower, Bi Jianqiong secretly breathed a sigh of relief, but his face was still overcast.

In less than the time it took to drink a cup of tea, seven supreme Saints had been killed one after another. How could he tolerate that?

He did not dare to think about how Xue Qingyi would react when he came back and learned the news.

.....

On the battlefield, Lin Xun's black eyes shone coldly. Although he was standing alone, his aura was still as frighteningly strong and not inferior to any of his opponents'.

"Little bastard, you are doomed this time!" Lie Yu threatened, his eyes swirling with hatred.

Who said that Saints did not have a temper?

The higher one's cultivation level, the less likely one had to conceal their seven emotions and six desires. This was because once you were strong enough, you had no fear!

"Seven died, then three died, and five also died..." Lin Xun counted calmly. "As for you all, you will also die!"

Someone thundered, "Arrogant!"

Lin Xun looked around and saw an old man with snow-white beard and hair. "Can you not accept it? Why don't you fight me alone then?" Lin Xun couldn't help sneering.

The old man's face instantly darkened, and he was so infuriated that he could not say a word.

Lin Xun burst out laughing. "Old bastards, do you know what arrogant means? Or rather do you have the power to be arrogant? All you have is a lot of people!"

The faces of all supreme Saints darkened.

It was indeed very shameful that they had to attack in a group to deal with a young man. Even if they won, it would not be a glorious victory.

But they had no other choice!

They were filled with fear after witnessing Lin Xun's display of strength. How would they dare to fight him one on one?

It would be no different from seeking their doom!

“Don't waste time talking nonsense with him! Fight!” Lie Yu roared.

Lin Xun laughed louder and louder, his voice stirring the clouds, like the roar of a dragon. “Today, I will kill all of you old bastards here!”

Boom!

He was the first to strike.

However, it was different from before. He did not hold back at all and activated his power to its fullest!

“Kill!” Opposite him, the group of supreme Saints also launched into attack.

Boom!

The entire world seemed to be exploding. A battle of this scale, even in the entire Nine Domains Battlefield, could be called an earthshaking showdown.

In the City of Protection, countless cultivators' eyes stung and their spirits were stiffening up and palpitating. They were almost suffocated by the terrifying aura.

Some people became drenched in cold sweat, and their legs trembled like crazy.

Some people slumped to the ground, ears ringing and buzzing.

Some people directly blocked off their six senses to avoid watching the battle anymore, for fear of being impacted and damaging their own foundation.

On the city tower, Bi Jianqiong was watching nervously with a solemn expression.

Meanwhile, Ruowu tensed up in the distance, her beautiful, fair face tinged with unconcealable anxiety.

This battle was no doubt unlike any of the previous. Seventeen supreme Saints were attacking together. The power and number filled her with fear.

After all, Lin Xun had never truly been confirmed to be invincible at the supreme Saint Stage and the opponent had a clear advantage in number!

Can Lin Xun...

Break out of the encirclement?

.....

Between heaven and earth, dao sounds echoed endlessly, dao light flew all over the place, and blazing brilliance intertwined with the gorgeous glow of treasures flooded the world like a raging storm.

The showdown was beyond terrifying!

Every supreme Saint wielded destructive power that could wipe out the heaven and earth and possessed Saint treasures that could incinerate mountains and cook the seawater.

They had no lack of combat experience, means of attack, willpower or courage.

Now, they were working together to target Lin Xun alone. Their combined power would make anyone despair.

At that moment, the pressure that Lin Xun was under multiplied!

He faced a barrage of attacks regardless of where he darted or teleported to. It was difficult to protect himself let alone kill the enemies.

Before long, he fell into a passive position.

All the supreme Saints, including Lie Yu, felt their spirits lifting. Their advantage in numbers was finally being shown!

Or perhaps, the boy was not afraid of being surrounded by seven people, but the encirclement of seventeen supreme Saints was too much for him.

Lie Yu and the others allowed no negotiation and rapidly increased their attacks. They had no intention of giving Lin Xun even a chance to breathe.

They had already seen how powerful he was. If they let him leave alive, they would never have another chance to kill him!

“This time, we must kill that kid!”

Lie Yu and the others were all determined.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1537: The Essence of One

Chapter 1537 The Essence of One

A two-legged sheep from the Ancient Wasteland Domain had come to their base camp, caused an uproar, and made them lose a group of supreme Saints.

How could they not avenge such a humiliation and blood feud?

Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill!

These supreme Saints were all furious and murderous as they soared into the sky and shook the mountains and rivers in all directions.

After some time passed, Lin Xun's momentum and edge were completely suppressed!

This made Ruowu feel distressed.

Is it really not possible?

She sighed in her heart. After all, although Lin Xun had become a Saint and had extraordinary fighting power, in the end, his time in the Saint realm was still short and he didn't have enough experience yet.

Otherwise, how could those old guys suppress him?

A burst of excited cheers erupted in the City of Protection.

.

The powerful methods Lin Xun had revealed before had astonished and made chills run down their spines. Most of them couldn't believe it and were unable to accept it.

So now, when they saw Lin Xun being suppressed, how could they not be excited and ecstatic?

This was like seeing their worst enemy being killed, so there was a feeling of anticipation bubbling that was so exciting that it was difficult for them to conceal.

On the city tower, Bi Jianqiong also let out a long breath and said, "The overall situation has been decided; this boy is destined to get his wings clipped!"

...

"Strike!" howled a raging young man as he held a big halberd wreathed in blue divine flames. He struck it down towards Lin Xun's head.

There was a loud clang, and Lin Xun, who had been resisting other attacks, was caught off guard and was shaken so much that he stumbled back several steps before he could stabilize himself.

"Cut!"

On the other side, a woman in purple clothes seized this opportunity as a cruel look flashed in her eyes. She had been waiting for this chance for a long time and struck out with a sword without hesitation.

Ruowu's expression changed.

Boom!

Behind Lin Xun, a divine Bixi beast appeared, vivid and emitting a Saint's aura. It challenged the opponent with the sword.

Bam!

Amidst the deafening roar, Lin Xun sank suddenly. Unable to bear it anymore, he dropped into the void and smashed into the ravine.

Fortunately, he wasn't heavily injured.

At this time, just as Ruowu was about to calm down, some other supreme Saints seized this opportunity and took action one after another!

They were a group of old monsters who had lived for countless years. They had an extremely rich fighting experience, so their every blow was earth-shaking and terrifying.

Lin Xun had failed. Although he was powerful and had unparalleled knowledge, he seemed to be unable to hold on when faced with the encirclement of more than a dozen supreme Saints.

In the end, he was so shaken by the attacks that he coughed up blood!

Ruowu couldn't help but clench her beautiful hands as she bit her lips without realizing it. Her pair of beautiful eyes stared fixedly at the battle, and she was about ready to go help him desperately.

Lin Xun cannot die!

As long as he was here, the Ancient Wasteland Domain had its hope of avenging its humiliation in the Nine Domains Battlefield!

"Die!"

At this time, Lie Yu and the seventeen other supreme Saints no longer planned to delay the situation any longer and started to act ruthlessly.

Suddenly, a divine radiance surged between the heavens and earth, dao light circulated, and the peerless power of the Saint dao overwhelmed the sky and the earth, almost causing them to sink.

Such terrifying fluctuations changed the expressions of countless people in the City of Protection, and even Bi Jianqiong could not help but be affected.

Faced with this killing blow, Lin Xun, whose cheeks were slightly pale, smiled instead of becoming angry, and a howling sound came from his lips, "Open!"

The next moment, a vast and blazing aura soared into the sky.

His entire body seemed to be undergoing some kind of transformation. He was still a supreme True Saint, but his power was skyrocketing, reaching the heavens.

In an area that was thousands of miles in radius, the void trembled and screamed endlessly, as if it was bowing out of surrender!

Then he pressed out with one hand.

Boom!

All of the attacks and treasures that were pouring down towards him like a tide suddenly stopped as if they were being blocked by a hundred thousand mountains.

Then, they exploded!

Between the heavens and the earth, beams of light exploded, divine clouds erupted, and turmoil and chaos descended. Countless exclamations sounded at the same time.

And Lin Xun had risen into the sky, breaking the siege surrounding him, turning the tide, and sweeping away everything that had previously suppressed him!

The magnificent dao light was like a light rain floating around him. As if they were in a dream, his entire energy and spirit seemed to be in complete harmony with the heavens and the earth.

As he stood there casually, an unshakable power wafted from him.

The void within a thousand miles of him wailed as if it was surrendering to its master!

At this moment, countless spectators were stunned.

He had been at the brink of death, but the situation had been reversed in a single moment. This had happened so quickly that no one expected it.

And the change in Lin Xun's aura was even more shocking!

"Damnit!"

On the top of the city, Bi Jianqiong cursed in a low voice, his face gloomy.

Earlier, he had thought that the battle was about to end, making him ecstatic. But something had unexpectedly happened, which had instantly put him in a bad mood.

Ruowu felt herself relaxing completely. This guy has always been full of surprises. That's right. How could a person like him be suppressed so easily?

On the battlefield, the expressions of Lie Yu and seventeen other supreme Saints were also uncertain. At this time, Lin Xun was giving off a sense of nirvana and rebirth, as if he had undergone an immense metamorphosis.

It was simply unbelievable.

How could such a strange transformation happen to someone who was already a supreme Saint?

"My Saint path will begin at this moment!" Lin Xun murmured in his heart.

His eyes narrowed slightly as if he was reminiscing about something.

In the previous battle, he had unleashed all three of his supreme paths and used his own dao and laws to the fullest.

Although he had been suppressed and was in an extremely dangerous situation, in this bloody fight, he had reached a kind of enlightenment and opened a new door.

Past this door was something that showed him that he had something to do with creating his own "dharma"!

There were thousands of secret techniques and wonderful methods that were all created by others. However, only by truly creating your own method could you perfectly fit your own path.

Lin Xun had thought about this issue before, but ultimately it had been too vague as if he was looking at the flowers in the fog or fishing for the moon in the water.

It was also during this battle that he understood where to start his "dharma."

That is, he needed to refine his qi, spirit, and body in one furnace, and to forge his own dao and Laws completely within him.

When all dharma returns to its original place, my dharma will be completed!

Realizing this, Lin Xun also fully understood that if he wanted to be invincible in this situation, he needed to have an invincible method!

The palm that had reversed the situation just now was a strike born from Lin Xun's inspiration and understanding of his own "dharma." It was so powerful that even he was surprised by it.

Of course, even if he didn't realize this, Lin Xun still had a way to reverse the situation, but at that time it was not possible for him to reveal his real trump card, Time Stopping.

"Kill him!" Lie Yu hollered.

The change in Lin Xun's aura made them all realize that something was off, so their offensive involuntarily became more and more fierce.

However, the current Lin Xun was no longer comparable to before.

Once one comprehended it, the heavens and the earth became immensely vast, and the whole realm became different. Not being able to reach this understanding was like being at the bottom of a well, with only a single patch of sky in front of you.

Thus, once he began battling again, Lin Xun's attack methods were completely different from before.

Scree!

Three thousand Taixuan sword qi swept out, and the essence, energy and spirit imprinted by each sword energy was all perfectly matched with his qi, body, and spirit cultivation, creating a kind of charm that was completely made by nature and unique in essence.

Boom!

Within a second, all of the attacks around him were shattered and split apart by the vast sword qi, forcing some supreme figures to even dodge.

"That's how it should be!"

Lin Xun laughed.

In the past, the powers of his three supreme paths were independent of each other. Although they could echo and connect with each other, they were not a true fit after all.

But now, when he took action, the power of his three paths had begun to merge, regardless of each other, and the strength that was generated had more than doubled!

Only when the three ways were united could he be able to achieve the ultimate goal: the essence of one. The invincible method would also be formed here!

"Kill!"

The expressions of the other supreme Saints became more and more gloomy, and they attacked with all their might, as if they were crazy.

Previously, Lin Xun had been suppressed by them and was in a miserable situation. But in the blink of an eye, there seemed to be signs of a reversal. How could they accept this?

"Today, I will kill all of you old dogs as sacrifices to my new dharma!"

At the same time, Lin Xun also attacked brazenly.

After comprehending the wonder of the unity of the three paths, it was like opening a previously shut door. Many inspirations came to his mind, giving him a strong desire to prove himself.

Clang!

The Broken Blade swept out and slashed out furiously, resembling a galaxy falling from the sky. The heaven-defying murderous aura swept away everything in a vast and vast manner.

That kind of power was more than twice as powerful as before!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1538: Invincible

Chapter 1538 Invincible

Boom!

Amidst the deafening collision, a large halberd wrapped in green divine flames was forcefully blown away.

The owner of the halberd felt as if he had been struck by lightning. He was blasted away upside down, and his orifices were bleeding.

This was the strength of Lin Xun's spirit cultivation, qi cultivation, and physical cultivation combined all together!

Immediately, Lin Xun punched out with great power, knocking out the woman in purple clothes who had ambushed him earlier. This caused her chest to collapse inward. She screamed shrilly and staggered back.

This once again showed the immense strength that his combined method had!

For a moment, Lin Xun gathered all these thoughts about his new realization and converged forth into the battle on his own.

His flashed like lightning, roaring across the heavens and earth, snapping through the void, and was unstoppable. He was no longer able to be suppressed like before.

In fact, because of his rapid transformation, the battlefield was now in complete chaos!

Shouts of shock, anger, surprise, and disbelief followed one after another. The supreme Saints present all looked as if they were seeing a ghastly ghost, and their faces were ashen and ugly.

How can this be?

They couldn't even figure out why this happened.

"What the heck?!"

On the city tower, Bi Jianqiong gritted his teeth, and the immense hate within him caused the veins in his forehead to pop out.

Furthermore, in the City of Protection, the previous exclamations of excitement, anticipation, and glee stopped abruptly and were replaced by sounds of surprise, confusion, and disbelief.

There were a total of seventeen supreme Saints here, so how could they not kill a single two-legged sheep from the Ancient Wasteland Domain?

Only Ruowu was smiling. She could tell that Lin Xun's combat power was changing at an alarming speed, becoming stronger and more terrifying.

Suddenly, Lin Xun's emotionless voice echoed in the field, "The eighth."

Boom!

As soon as he finished speaking, a supreme Saint in front of him was split in half by the Broken Blade. After his body split open, he was directly swept away by the terrifying light and turned into ashes.

In the field, frantic screams echoed everywhere!

This was the first supreme Saint to die since the start of this battle.

But after they thought about it, they realized that after including Le Tianheng, She Biyun, He Qingyan and the others Lin Xun had killed earlier, this was indeed the eighth expert to die.

In the sky, the familiar sound that occurred after a Saint died resounded again.

Bi Jianqiong looked dazed. Again..how could this be happening? Why?

In the City of Protection, countless people were silent and looked ugly. The sound of a Saint's death was like a loud and hard slap to their faces, making them feel aggrieved, humiliated, and angry.

On the battlefield, the expressions of Lie Yu and others had changed from their previous anger to now solemn and suspicious.

No one dared to be careless.

As if stimulated by the death, each of them began to work hard and put all their knowledge to use.

Lin Xun's voice sounded again, "The ninth."

Boom!

The man holding the big halberd was pierced by the three thousand Taixuan Sword Qi, turning his body into bloody bits. He could only let out an unwilling scream before he died.

Many people blanched with horror.

Silence reigned in the City of Protection. Even Bi Jianqiong, who was standing at the top of the city, had a gloomy expression and said nothing.

"The tenth."

Not long after, another person died. It was the woman in the purple dress; she had been killed by Lin Xun's Dao Endless Pagoda, and her blood sprinkled from the sky.

The shadow of death and the bloody atmosphere shrouded the world, making it difficult for Lie Yu and the others to breathe.

But they were still unwilling to accept that this was happening!

Their eyes were now bloodshot red, and their hearts were filled with rage. They became more and more crazy, and their offensive became more and more violent.

But Lin Xun still looked as calm as he had always had.

His figure flickered as it strolled around the battlefield. With every movement of his hands, he released power that could overwhelm the universe and kill ghosts and gods.

As the battle progressed, more and more inspiration evolved within his heart, and his understanding of "the three paths merging into one creating the essence of one" became deeper and deeper.

In the end, he had even forgotten himself, the world, and this battlefield.

All of his attacks became subconscious actions, and they all revealed a natural and perfect charm.

However, in the battlefield, there were supreme Saints being executed one after another.

Some were killed by the Broken Blade.

Some were slaughtered by the Dao Endless Pagoda.

Some were crushed by Lin Xun's fist strength and sword qi.

Screams, roars, wails, and miserable and unwilling shrieks were mixed with the thick smell of blood and death. This place had turned into a purgatory-like scene of an unholy burial.

Terror and death had become prominent!

In the sky, blood flowed, covering thousands of miles, and the mournful sound of Saints dying continued for a long time, resounding throughout the heavens.

In the City of Protection, silence continued to reign.

On the tower, Bi Jianqiong's eyes were glazed, his mind was blank, and his hands were shaking uncontrollably.

This fight was too bloody and cruel!

Every time a supreme Saint fell, it was like a heavy hammer to the people of the Blood Demon Ancient Domain, making them tremble, become depressed, and suffer from an inconceivable mental impact.

This was the Blood Demon Territory! It was the base camp of their Blood Demon Ancient Domain!

But now, there was a young man from the Ancient Wasteland Domain who was raising a butcher knife here to kill their supreme Saints, causing blood to fall from the sky!

His unparalleled posture and domineering power simply caused all of them to despair.

Even Ruowu had never expected that a battle that was originally unfavorable to Lin Xun would turn to such an extent.

She was also greatly impacted from seeing Lin Xun slaying Saints one by one and his invincible and peerless style.

She knew that she was destined to never forget such a scene in her life.

In the battlefield, there was a supreme Saint who could not bear this and fled in panic. However, he was killed by Lin Xun right in the middle of his attempt.

Some people screamed furiously, "Bi Jianqiong, are you just going to watch us suffer?"

This made Bi Jianqiong, who had fallen into a sluggish state, shiver all over and suddenly wake up.

Then, he saw that there were only six supreme Saints left struggling to support themselves on the battlefield.

The other eleven supreme Saints had all been executed!

Bi Jianqiong felt a buzz in his head, as if he had been struck by lightning, and his mind felt dizzy. This...how is this possible?

There were a total of seventeen supreme Saints earlier, but now there are only six left?

This is such a big loss!

Even with Bi Jianqiong's state of mind, he could hardly bear it. His vision turned black, and his heart was trembling. He couldn't imagine that this was all caused by one person.

"Bi Jianqiong! Are you really going to let us die without trying to save us?!"

Angry roars resounded from the battlefield again, making Bi Jianqiong tremble all over again.

He took a deep breath and looked around.

Currently there were still more than a dozen supreme Saints sitting in the City of Protection, but...if they were sent to help, what would happen if they fell in trouble again?

In that case, the losses would only become more and more serious!

Moreover, if these people were not with him to guard the city, what would happen if Lin Xun decided to slaughter his way in?

For a moment, Bi Jianqiong was anxious and at a loss of what to do. He was so upset that he almost vomited blood.

In the past, the Ancient Wasteland Domain had been completely ignored by them. Thus, if someone told them that such a ruthless person from that domain would appear in the Nine Domains Battlefield, who from the other eight domains would dare to believe it?

The most terrifying thing was that the other party was just one person, and he was killing his entire way through the Blood Demon Territory, causing endless bloodshed.

Now, in a place a thousand miles from the City of Protection, a group of supreme Saints were being killed and they were unable to resist. Who would dare to believe it?

"Escape!"

"Run away!"

Suddenly, a roar echoed across the battlefield.

The six remaining supreme Saints were all terrified and were fleeing away in all directions, as if they were scared out of their wits.

Eh?

Lin Xun woke up from his trance, raised his eyes, looked around, and saw only the remaining six supreme Saints running away from the huge battlefield.

Everyone's face was filled with shock, anger, panic, and despair. Some fled to the City of Protection while others ran directly to the distance.

They resemble a bunch of panicked, lost dogs!

"Can you escape?"

With a single thought, all sorts of secret techniques were released at this moment.

Omni-Finger.

Impermanence Slash.

Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations.

Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art.

Taixuan Sword Qi.

In an instant, the boundless finger strength, the dazzling slash, the passionate dragon's roar, the blunt fist power, and piercing sword qi...filled the world.

In the void, Lin Xun's black hair flew behind him, and his body was as bright as an illusion, as if he had turned into the universe's only master. His power had reached its peak at this moment.

Boom!

Three hundred miles away, the void was crushed by a terrifying finger force, and a supreme Saint screamed and staggered out, dying on the spot.

Puff!

After being covered by a bright and boundless edge, a supreme Saint was beheaded.

In addition, the supreme Saints who were fleeing in the other directions were killed one after another. They exploded, and there was a torrential rain of blood.

Hiss~

In the distance, Ruowu took in a breath of cold air.

He was killing supreme Saints as if he was slaughtering nothing more than mere chickens.

Could it be that Lin Xun has mastered the method of being invincible in this situation?

And in the City of the Protection, everyone was dead silent.

Even Bi Jianqiong was trembling all over. His eyes were glazed over, and he murmured repeatedly, "How is this possible, how is this possible..."

"Bi Jianqiong, you are actually just watching us being killed!"

Only Lie Yu was left, and he rushed to the City of Protection. His face was ashen, his eyes were about to burst, and he was extremely angry.

"I....."

Bi Jianqiong was about to say something.

At this moment, an arrow suddenly shot out, piercing Lie Yu and nailing him heavily to the city wall.

Bi Jianqiong was so shocked that his soul almost came out.

And in the distance, Lin Xun was holding the No-Nonsense Bow that was made of white bones. He stood tall in the void, resembling an immortal or a demon!

In the battlefield, all of the supreme Saints had been killed, and the huge sky had turned into a dazzling blood-red color. The sounds of mourning for the dead Saints echoed, and the whole world was crying.

Looking around, the surrounding fields were vast and devastated. Countless mountains had been bulldozed, innumerable rivers had evaporated, and the earth was full of shocking ravines and cracks.

Woohoo~~

The biting wind howled between the heavens and the earth, but it could not blow away the chilling and bloody atmosphere in the field.

In this battle, from the initial deaths of Le Tianheng, She Biyun, and He Qingyan to now, a total of twenty-four supreme Saints had died!

Each one of them was a dominant figure in the Nine Domains Battlefield, and they were all a part of the core force in the struggle for hegemony between the Blood Demon Ancient Domain and other domains.

But now, they had all been executed!

Moreover, they had died in front of their own lair, under the gaze of countless powerful people from the Blood Demon Ancient Domain!

And it was just Lin Xun who had caused all this.

One person, invincible, had dominated the entire field!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1539: Sky Splitting Great Emperor

Chapter 1539 Sky Splitting Great Emperor

In the City of Protection, countless people were frozen in fear, and their hearts were overwhelmed by great terror. Is he still human? How could there be such a terrifying supreme Saint in this world?

Bi Jianqiong and the remaining supreme Saints were also trembling all over, unable to calm down at all.

This was the Blood Demon Territory, which was their realm, but Lin Xun had killed a group of supreme Saints here, causing a huge bloodshed. This was no longer as simple as a slap in the face. Instead, it was a great shame and humiliation.

This kind of loss alone was enough to shake the foundation of the Blood Demon Ancient Domain in the Nine Domains Battlefield!

"He...he's coming..."

At the top of the tower, there were screams.

Bi Jianqiong immediately raised his head and saw a figure coming from a very far distance through the void. The person was surrounded by a roaring blazing light, making him resemble a god patrolling the world.

Lin Xun!

Does he want to...

Bi Jianqiong instantly stiffened and his eyes widened. "Is he trying to break into our City of Protection!?"

This was crazy!

If Lin Xun was really allowed to enter the City of Protection, then the face of their Blood Demon Ancient Domain would be completely trampled underneath his feet, and they would never be able to raise their heads again.

Even if they were able to compete with the other seven domains in the future, they would still become a huge laughing stock!

Bi Jianqiong roared, "Quick! Prepare the Protective Saint Array!"

The supreme Saints nearby took action without any hesitation and rushed towards different areas in the city.

In the Nine Domains Battlefield, each City of Protection represented the foundation of a domain and keeping it safe was a matter of honor and disgrace!

In the distance, Lin Xun stepped forward. Before long, he was a hundred feet away from the city gate.

He put his hands behind his back, raised his head slightly, and a huge spiritual consciousness swept out, covering the huge city in an instant.

The walls on all four sides were towering, stretching for thousands of miles, and they were extremely majestic.

But in Lin Xun's eyes, all he saw was blood and cruelty!

Blood had been poured on the city wall, making it thick and indestructible. Furthermore, he could see that numerous bones had been piled up in a densely packed manner within the wall.

Lin Xun thought of some things he had learned when he came to the Nine Domains Battlefield.

In the Nine Domains Battlefield, every single City of Protection from the other eight domains had been built from the blood and bones of the experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

Even after death they were not allowed to rest in peace. Instead, they were used as materials to build a city wall and were regarded by the enemy as a symbol of glory and victory.

Lin Xun hadn't believed it at first, but now, he would rather it wasn't true!

The piles of white bones and mottled blood formed a barrier against the city's enemies. This method was not simply just cruel; it was simply unscrupulous!

Lin Xun could be considered a person who has walked through mountains of corpses and seas of blood and experienced countless killings, but when he saw such a wall, an uncontrollable rage instantly arose in his heart.

Buzz~

Suddenly, a strange and huge wave spread out from the huge city and shot straight into the sky.

He could see dense dao rune patterns flowing up and down the entire city like a tide, revealing an overwhelming and terrifying restrictive force.

The Protective Saint Array!

Lin Xun narrowed his black eyes and looked at it carefully.

Immediately after, he frowned. The forbidden array that covered this city was very complicated. It was composed of thousands of formations that were combined together to form a large forbidden array that seemed to be made a part of nature itself.

If he wanted to break it, there was a way, but it would take time. He estimated that it'd take at least about half a month for him to completely dismantle it..

Obviously, the City of Protection was the core of the Blood Demon Ancient Domain, so the most powerful forbidden array was being deployed.

Suddenly, on top of the city, Bi Jianqiong looked ferocious and shouted, "Little bastard, why don't you dare to step forward?"

At this moment, he had regained his composure, because the Protective Saint Array was already in operation. Even if a supreme Saint broke through forcefully, they would definitely be killed!

"Ridiculous. We have been slaughtering our way forward for thirty thousand miles yet no one can stop us. How dare you, an old man, make such noise? Don't you think it's embarrassing?"

At some point, Ruowu had also approached and did not hide her disdain.

Bi Jianqiong's expression froze, and he said with a gloomy face, "Let's stop verbally sparring with each other. Let me just ask you, do you guys dare to step into the city?"

"I also want to ask you, in this huge Blood Demon Territory, does no one dare to go out of the city to fight?" Ruowu said coldly.

Bi Jianqiong laughed angrily and said, "Continue yapping. When Xue Qingyi and the others come back, you will die!"

Ruowu said calmly, "Let me ask again, who dares to come out and fight?"

Her voice suddenly resounded through the sky, covering the entire City of Protection, and was heard by countless powerful experts from the Blood Demon Ancient Domain who were hiding in the city.

For a moment, everyone felt extremely humiliated and aggrieved.

The feeling of being blocked in front of your own door with the enemy pounding at it was too torturous.

But no one dared to leave the city without permission.

Even Bi Jianqiong was stunned by the question. A livid expression surfaced on his face, and he almost cracked his teeth out of anger.

Is this embarrassing?

Of course it is!

They were being hunted in front of their own lair, but they could only cower inside. They had lost face for the Blood Demon Ancient Domain.

But Bi Jianqiong did not dare to act rashly again.

He was really scared of being killed by Lin Xun.

Now, he could only hope that Xue Qingyi and the others would return as soon as possible and behead Lin Xun to wash away their shame.

Lin Xun had been silent this entire time.

A long period of time passed before he took a deep breath, suppressed the boiling murderous intention in his heart, and said, "The next time I come back, I will massacre this city!"

After that, he turned around and left.

Ruowu was startled and felt complicated. She knew that although he had won the previous battles, Lin Xun was not happy in his heart!

The reason lay with this city, which had the corpses and blood of countless ancestors from the Ancient Wasteland Domain piled up there.

Lin Xun left.

There was no looking back.

Perhaps he was worried that he would not be able to control the murderous intention in his heart if he looked back again.

Ruowu wasn't sure, but she knew that when he came again, this city was going to be destroyed!

"Finally gone..."

Bi Jianqiong had stared at Lin Xun and Ruowu until they finally disappeared into the horizon. He then swayed, as if he had lost all his strength, before squatting down, lost in thought.

In this battle, their Blood Demon Ancient Domain had suffered countless casualties and lost their face!

Bi Jianqiong didn't even know how to explain what had happened when Xue Qingyi and the others returned.

...

In the vast sky and earth, Lin Xun and Ruowu walked side by side.

"Lin Xun, are you okay?"

Lin Xun had remained silent this entire time, which made Ruowu a little worried.

Lin Xun said casually, "I had just killed a bunch of old beasts, so it's not like I got injured from them. However, after this bloody battle, I have learned some secrets about creating my own law."

Ruowu huffed and couldn't help but say, "That's not what I'm asking, but..."

Lin Xun smiled and patted Ruowu on the shoulder, "That city did make me very angry, but it didn't affect my mind."

After a pause, he continued, "What's more, the Nine Domains Battlefield has only been open for less than half a year. Sooner or later, I will have to destroy every single City of Protection there is!"

In his heart, he thought at the same time, "What's more important is to take away the blood and bones of those ancestors and put them into their graves."

Ruowu breathed a sigh of relief and said, "That's good. Where do you plan to go next?"

Lin Xun said without hesitation, "First I'm going to head back to the underground palace secret realm. Then I'll leave the Blood Demon Territory and go to the Ancient Wasteland Territory."

"Ancient Wasteland Territory?"

Ruowu's eyes narrowed.

"That is the territory of the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Although it is probably already occupied by forces from the other eight regions, it is our region after all. How can we not take it back?"

Lin Xun continued calmly, "Furthermore, I also want to build a City of Protection there, so that the experts of the Ancient Wasteland Domain can have a place to stay."

Ruowu was shocked.

He had a real kind of courage, wanting to create a shelter that would defend the tens of thousands of people from their domain.

"Let's do this together!"

Ruowu's bright eyes danced with determination.

Lin Xun smiled and said, "Of course, you're more than welcome to come."

...

Deep in the Spirit Refinement Forest

Lin Xun and Ruowu returned smoothly without encountering any obstacles.

Under the guidance of the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly, they entered the underground palace secret realm, and Ruowu began to summon the powerful experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain who had been placed here.

Lin Xun, on the other hand, walked to the green and luscious spirit refinement ancestral tree.

Whoosh~

When he approached it, the branches and leaves shivered suddenly, as if they were shocked.

Lin Xun's heart moved and he said, "I'll give you a choice, either come with me, or I'll kill you myself."

The tree was silent and motionless.

Clang!

Lin Xun took out the bone knife.

At this moment, the spirit refinement ancestral tree finally moved, and a pair of eyes made of dense tree patterns appeared on its trunk, filled with anger.

At the same time, an angry shout echoed in Lin Xun's ears, "Didn't you say last time that you would repay me in the future? Is this your repayment?"

Lin Xun put away the bone knife and said thoughtfully, "As expected, you already possess spirituality and wisdom. What do you think? Do you want to consider coming with me?"

The spirit refinement ancestral tree sneered, "You have just become a Saint, yet you dare to speak so loudly and plan to take me away. Boy, do you think you are worthy?"

Lin Xun flipped his palm, and the bone knife appeared again.

Immediately, the spirit refinement ancestral tree became anxious and shouted, "Boy, you are threatening an old man like this, but are you not afraid of being struck by lightning? Even the Sky Splitting Great Emperor is not as ruthless as you!"

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1540: Famous in the Nine Domains Battlefield

Chapter 1540 Famous in the Nine Domains Battlefield

"Sky Splitting Great Emperor?"

Lin Xun raised his eyebrows and scanned this strange underground palace secret realm. Could this be the work of a Great Emperor?

He thought about the bones of the Void Holy Beast that was being absorbed by the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly; it was true that only an Emperor-level figure could kill such a terrifying monster at the quasi-Emperor level.

The spirit refinement ancestral tree said, "You guessed right. This place was left by the Sky Splitting Great Emperor. In order to hunt down the Void Holy Beast, he accidentally broke into this place when he was crossing the void and was trapped here for ten years before finally being able to escape."

Lin Xun's black eyes narrowed. "A Great Emperor was trapped here?"

The spirit refinement ancestral tree said in surprise, "Don't you know that the laws of heaven and earth in the Nine Domains Battlefield are enough to suppress all existences above the True Saint Realm?"

Lin Xun groaned as he had also just remembered this. Then he immediately said, "Tell me about your origins."

The spirit refinement ancestral tree sighed, "It's hard to look back on the past. Back then, I had traveled with the Sky Splitting Great Emperor, crossing the voids and galloping around the world. It was so amazing, but unexpectedly, I was also trapped here unintentionally. When the Sky Splitting Great Emperor left, he had originally planned to take me with him. Unfortunately, he was subject to the laws here. In the end, he was the only one who could leave."

After a pause, he continued, "Of course, the Sky Splitting Great Emperor promised when he left that he would definitely pick me up in the future."

Lin Xun sneered and said, "If you keep spewing nonsense, then don't blame me for being rude."

It was just a spirit refinement ancestral tree, but it had the guts to say that it had been with a great emperor. Its story was obviously rubbish.

The spirit refinement ancestral tree said angrily, "You don't believe me?"

Lin Xun was too lazy to continue jabbering about this and said directly, "Let's come to a decision. Do you want to come with me or not?"

The spirit refinement ancestral tree went silent. After a long time he said, "You want to take me away just for the sake of the spirit refinement treasure source, so that you can evolve your own Saint weapon. I can go with you, but you must agree to help me find a treasure."

"What treasure?"

"Primal chaos soil."

Hearing this, Lin Xun almost stabbed the tree with his knife. The stupid tree actually had a lion's appetite and was asking for the moon!

Primal chaos soil was a legendary treasure. Lin Xun doubted whether there was such a treasure in the world.

The spirit refinement ancestral tree said quickly, "Young man, don't be too impulsive. If there is no primal chaos soil, then mythical five-colored dirt will do instead."

Lin Xun's face was expressionless, but the corners of his lips twitched involuntarily. The mythical five-colored dirt was a magical treasure that gathered the origin of the five innate elements. It was rumored that it could only be found in the Kunlun Dominion!

"Is that not available? Forget it, I'll take a step back. What about the clear and turbid soul star sand? Is that also not okay? How about absolute breath water? If this doesn't work, then I will have no choice..."

The spirit refinement ancestral tree continued to chatter.

Lin Xun's answer was simple. He picked up the bone knife and started counting, "One, two..."

Before he got to three, the spirit refinement ancestral tree shouted, "Okay, I'll go with you!"

Whoosh~

His body swayed for a moment, and suddenly he turned into a green branch, floating with incomparable magnificent light, which looked extremely mystical.

However, he seemed unwilling to give in and shouted, "The Sky Splitting Great Emperor is not as ruthless as you! I will remember you!"

Lin Xun responded, "Don't worry, if we have a chance in the future, I promise to find the treasure you want."

"Remember what you've promised.. You can't lie to me like last time," shouted the spirit refinement ancestral tree.

Lin Xun took the branch and threw it directly into the Dao Endless Pagoda.

At this time, Ruowu had gathered all of the powerful experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain into one of her treasures and was walking towards him.

"Hey, where did that tree go?" she asked curiously.

Lin Xun smiled and said, "I took everything away, including the roots. Although this spirit refinement ancestral tree is a bit long-winded, it is a good treasure to refine your life-bound weapon into a Saint weapon. If you need it in the future, you can come to me."

Ruowu was stunned, "So that's what it is."

Before leaving, Lin Xun browsed through the mystical secret realm again.

Mind Killing Chamber, Ultimate Dao Pavilion, Origin Suppressor House, Truth Seeking Pavilion... While those buildings may seem simple, they in fact all held great opportunities.

It was a pity that this kind of opportunity could not be forced and instead could only be triggered unintentionally to cause someone to undergo their various trials and tests.

Lin Xun murmured to himself, "In the future, I must carefully interrogate the spirit refinement ancestral tree to find out what kind of person the Sky Splitting Great Emperor is."

Without delay, on the same day, the two of them took Little Silver and the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly and left the underground palace secret realm.

...

Also on that day, the news about Lin Xun slaughtering his way across thirty thousand miles swept across the entire Blood Demon Territory like a hurricane.

For a time, the forces stationed in the major border areas of the Blood Demon Territory were all shaken and in an uproar.

One person, in a bloody battle that spanned thirty thousand miles, had killed a group of supreme Saints in front of the City of Protection!

One person had besieged a city!

Since when had such a bloody and horrific event ever happened in the previous two Conflicts of the Nine Domains?

What was most embarrassing to the powerful experts of the Blood Demon Ancient Domain was that the person who did all this was simply a young man from the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

"A two-legged sheep actually killed dozens of supreme Saints?"

"It is said that he blocked the City of Protection by himself, so that no one dared to confront him. How is this... possible?"

"Shame! What a huge humiliation to us!"

Countless exclamations sounded.

This news was too shocking and could not be concealed at all. Later on, the information spread out from the Blood Demon Territory at an alarming speed.

The Great Luo Territory, Absolute Yin Territory, Nine Dark Territory, North Sea Territory... In the vast territories of the Nine Domains Battlefield, every area where the forces of the other eight domains were entrenched quickly learned the news.

"Lin Xun? A young man from the Ancient Wasteland Domain actually caused turmoil in the Blood Demon Territory through a killing spree?"

"How is this possible?"

The first reaction of many powerful experts was that they couldn't believe it.

It should be noted that the Ancient Wasteland Domain had been weak for a long time, so it was not taken seriously by the other eight domains at all. Who dared to believe that such a peerless and ruthless person would appear in a domain that had been in decline for a long time?

"If this matter is true, then it proves that Lin Xun has not only become a Saint, but also has extraordinary combat power. Otherwise, how could one person kill dozens of supreme Saints?"

"Doesn't this mean that Lin Xun already has the foundation to compete with the Azure Blue Eight Supremes?"

"We need someone to investigate just what kind of person this Lin Xun is?!"

Numerous voices of discussion resounded in the Nine Domains Battlefield.

Such bloody achievements were so shocking that everyone couldn't help but pay attention.

At the same time, Lin Xun's ferocity and ruthlessness also frightened many strong experts in the other seven domains. One man had killed his way to the front of the Blood Demon Territory's City of Protection. He was so forceful that no one dared to challenge him. How terrible was this?

"Hahaha, the Blood Demon Ancient Domain has suffered such a big loss at the hands of a two-legged sheep. It is simply embarrassing."

"Well, I really want to know how Xue Qingyi will feel if he finds out about this."

"This time, the Blood Demon Ancient Domain has indeed lost face. However, Lin Xun has completely offended the people from the Blood Demon Ancient Domain. He is destined to suffer from a disaster in the future!"

There were also many people who took pleasure in others' misfortune.

Although there was an alliance between the other eight domains, it was simply for the purposes of suppressing the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

After defeating the forces from the Ancient Wasteland Domain, they would start competing for hegemony amongst themselves.

In short, it was simply as the saying went, "First eliminate Ancient Wasteland, then fight for supremacy!"

But for the powerful experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain who were distributed in different areas of the Nine Domains Battlefield, they had a different reaction when they heard the news.

Some were surprised. "Lin Xun! He has become a Saint!"

"Great, someone has finally stood up for us!"

Some people were so excited that tears came to their eyes.

In less than half a year, an unknown number of powerful cultivators from the Ancient Wasteland Domain had been slaughtered in different areas of the Nine Domains Battlefield.

The foreign enemies from the other eight domains all regarded them as two-legged sheep, and they launched a cleansing and massacre during the sweep. Anyone who was discovered, no matter who they were, could not escape death!

Under this terrifying atmosphere, countless powerful experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain had begun to despair.

But now, Lin Xun had jumped out and caused a bloody storm in the Blood Demon Territory. He had oppressed a City of Protection all by himself!

How could this not be exciting and exhilarating to them?

"Amazing! I knew that Lin Xun would not let us down. As long as he is here in the Nine Domains Battlefield, there is hope for us from the Ancient Wasteland Domain!"

Many people shouted with glee.

"Senior Brother, have you heard that Lin Xun is a supreme Saint and has killed so much that the enemy now shudders in fear of his name?"

Some people cried and howled with tears streaming down their faces.

Recently, bloody fighting had broken out in various areas of the Nine Domains Battlefield. No one knew how many powerful experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain had passed away, and those dead were destined to be unable to hear this exciting news, which made the survivors feel sad.

In short, Lin Xun's battle had shocked the Nine Domains Battlefield, making all enemies from the other eight domains tremble and firmly remember his name!

...

The Ancient Wasteland Territory.

In the central heart region of the Nine Domains Battlefield.

Originally, this was supposed to be a territory belonging to the Ancient Wasteland Domain, but after the disastrous defeats in the first two Conflicts of the Nine Domains, this area had long become a place that the other eight domains could arbitrarily divide.

Similarly, when the Nine Domains Battlefield opened this time, the strong experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain all chose to stay away from the Ancient Wasteland Territory after entering.

The reason for doing so was simple.

On one hand, it was very clear that based on the current strength of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, there was still a huge gap when compared with the other eight regions.

On the other hand, it was also because it was too dangerous to stay here, as it was too easy for someone to be surrounded and killed by the powerful experts from the other eight domains!

For the cultivators of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, the most important thing was to survive first.

When Lin Xun arrived in the Ancient Wasteland Territory, more than ten days had already passed.

His journey had not been peaceful. Almost everywhere he went, he had encountered enemies from the other eight domains. They appeared in groups and were menacing.

However, when they met Lin Xun and the others, they were all wiped out.

On the way, Lin Xun had learned that the opening of the Absolute Hell Secret Realm had come to an end!

In this competition for the opportunity to become a supreme Saint, at least one tenth of the supreme king figures from the other eight domains had set foot in the supreme Saint realm.

This number was undoubtedly shocking.

Unfortunately, Lin Xun didn't know much more information beyond that.

The only thing that was clear was that the eight peerless figures known as the Azure Blue Eight Supremes had all risen to become supreme Saints this time!

"In the end, the Ancient Wasteland Domain is still too weak. Even if we compete for opportunities, we will be blocked and suppressed by others. We don't have enough power to compete at all."

Lin Xun sighed softly.

At this time, he was standing on the shore of a vast black sea.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1541: Location Talisman

Chapter 1541 Location Talisman

To Lin Xun's sigh, Ruowu said, "During the second Conflict of the Nine Domains, the Ancient Wasteland Camp was in a much worse position than we are now. At that time...we didn't even have one supreme Saint, and no matter where our experts went, they were all suppressed and killed."

She then inhaled a deep breath and added with a smile, "I believe that from this domain conflict onward, our domain will only get better and better in the future!"

Lin Xun nodded. "Indeed. After all, countless predecessors in our history had expended effort to prepare an unprecedented great age for us, so that we can have the opportunity to step into the supreme Saint stage.

"This domain conflict is destined to be different from the past!"

As Lin Xun and Ruowu talked, a battle was erupting not far away.

Little Silver and the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly were joining hands and engaging in a fierce fight with a group of cultivators from the Absolute Yin Ancient Domain.

The reason was that their enemies were being led by several Saints.

"The depths of these two little fellows are truly frightening. They aren't yet Saints, but they can already fight Saints when joining forces." Ruowu looked over. "I even suspect that they'll be just as perverse as you when they become supreme Saints."

"Perverse?" Lin Xun was speechless. "One is a descendant of the God Devourer Insects and the other of the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterflies. Both their innate talents and bloodline power can be described as peerless. Isn't it normal for them to have this kind of battle prowess?"

Ruowu smiled. "Yes, naturally. By the way, when do you plan to find the opportunities for them to become supreme Saints?"

Lin Xun pondered briefly and said, "I'm afraid this will have to wait for a while. If I remember correctly, a mini world similar to the Absolute Hell Secret Realm will emerge a year later. I'll bring Little Silver and Little Sky there and watch over them as they search for their own opportunities."

"The Origin Magnet Secret Realm?" Ruowu instantly remembered.

"Yes. It'll also descend in this Ancient Wasteland Territory." Lin Xun nodded. "At that time, if any of our domain's supreme experts have the chance to attain supreme Sainthood, I'll give them a hand and provide them with protection."

Ruowu's eyes gleamed with a strange light. "You know that the Origin Magnet Secret Realm will also be targeted by the other eight domains, right?"

Lin Xun laughed carefreely, but there was a cold light raging in his dark eyes. "If they dare to come and fight for it, then they'll have to first ask me if I agree."

Ruowu was stunned. "Why do I feel like...you're actually looking forward to them showing up?"

Lin Xun gave her a thumbs up of approval. "Your feeling is spot on. I want to rebuild the City of Protection in the Ancient Wasteland Territory, so I'll definitely need a large amount of materials for the construction, and I think that the bones and blood of our foreign enemies will be well suited."

Lin Xun looked like he was joking, but Ruowu's heart surged with emotions as she realized that the City of Protection of the Blood Demon Territory had greatly irritated him, and now, he wanted an eye for an eye!

"When that time comes, I'll help you collect the 'materials,'" said Ruowu firmly.

"Nothing I'd like to hear more." Lin Xun smiled.

Then, he waved his sleeve. With a rumble, a vast and clear light swept out and blanketed the battlefield not far away.

Immediately, the opponents from the Absolute Yin Ancient Domain, who were in the midst of a fierce fight with Little Silver and Little Sky, became corpses on the ground!

Meanwhile, the two little guys were ridden with injuries.

After all, there had been True Saints among their opponents. It hadn't been easy for them to persist in such a fight for so long when they weren't yet Saints.

Astonishingly, moreover, they had managed to kill a True Saint together during the fight!

Lin Xun had timed his interference just right. Otherwise, had the battle been prolonged, Little Silver and Little Sky would have been unable to hold on.

He hadn't taken action right from the beginning because he wanted to use those enemies to train and hone Little Silver and Little Sky.

"Little Silver, Little Sky, time to leave."

"Where to, Master?" Little Silver flew over and landed on Lin Xun's shoulder, while the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly perched on Little Silver's shoulder.

"The ruins that used to be the City of Protection," replied Lin Xun.

In the first Conflict of the Nine Domains, there had existed a City of Protection in this Ancient Wasteland Territory. However, the other eight domains had teamed up and destroyed it.

In the second Conflict of the Nine Domains, it had gone through reconstruction, only to be destroyed again halfway through.

This time, Lin Xun had come to the Ancient Wasteland Territory with the intention of rebuilding this City of Protection!

Building a city was, of course, a huge project that wasn't just a simple matter of putting up some walls.

It would also need a Protective Saint Array as a measure to defend the city, as well as various high-grade construction materials.

If they were to use ordinary building materials, then the city wouldn't be able to block the attack of any Saint!

"Let's go!"

Lin Xun's group set out without delay.

Along the deadly journey so far, they had learned early on that the ruins were located in the centermost area of the Ancient Wasteland Territory.

However, the following expedition wasn't smooth.

Unlike the Blood Demon Territory, the Ancient Wasteland Territory was filled with cultivators from the other eight domains.

They regarded it as an uninhabited land that they could invade wantonly. Everywhere they went, they hunted and captured cultivators from the Ancient Wasteland Domain, obviously wanting to eradicate them all.

First eliminate Ancient Wasteland, then fight for supremacy!

These words weren't as simple as just a saying.

"Look at that, a daring pair of animals who are tired of living!"

"Hahaha! I already forgot how many times this Ancient Wasteland Territory has been swept through. To think that we'd come across some lucky fish who have slipped through the net!"

"Die!"

In the distance was a group of cultivators from the Heavenly Flame Ancient Domain led by three True Saints. They were furiously charging over with murderous auras.

They all looked fearless and ruthless.

This was the Ancient Wasteland Territory, the camp of the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

Yet, the cultivators of the Ancient Wasteland Domain had been and were being purged like weeds while these foreign enemies from the other eight domains were acting like they ran the place.

"Are they qualified enough to become materials?" Ruowu's gaze was icy.

"The quality is too low. They can only serve as scraps at most," said Lin Xun indifferently.

The next second, they both made their move. Immediately, it felt as if two godly overlords had descended the earth at once!

In just one breath, the opponents had become corpses on the ground!

"If they didn't have some value as construction materials, I would have ground their bones to ashes!" said Ruowu spitefully.

"We'll have many more opportunities in the future, there's no rush." With a wave of his sleeve, Lin Xun collected the corpses and their blood in a specially prepared 'materials bag.'

In this manner, they moved forward while killing all enemies on their path, leaving behind a long trail of blood.

After traveling for the time it took to savor a cup of tea, Ruowu frowned. "Why haven't we encountered a supreme Saint after this long?"

Lin Xun thought a little before ordering Little Silver to search the memories in the enemies' spirits. They quickly learned the reason.

It turned out that with the end of the Absolute Hell Secret Realm, most of the supreme Saints scattered throughout the Ancient Wasteland Territory had escorted the young experts of their own camps back to their respective lairs.

The vast majority of the foreign enemies who still remained in the Ancient Wasteland Territory were longevity kings and ordinary True Saints.

However, a few supreme Saints hadn't left and were still personally capturing supreme experts of the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

To these foreigners, in order to eliminate the Ancient Wasteland Domain and destroy its spirit, the most important thing was to first erase all of its supreme characters.

In this way, they would destroy the most central and crucial force of the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

After understanding all of this, Ruowu couldn't help but let out a laugh of utter anger. "What a cruel tactic. Once our supreme experts are all dead, it's naturally impossible to have the power to compete with them in the future."

"Hm?" Lin Xun suddenly sensed something. He turned over his hand, and a jade talisman appeared on his palm while emitting strange fluctuations.

The Location Talisman!

On his first day in the Nine Domains Battlefield, Lin Xun had once used the Location Talisman and attempted to meet up with Zhao Jingxuan, Toady, A'lu, and the big black bird.

However, he had been moved to the Blood Demon Territory, causing the Location Talisman to lose its connection.

Now, this talisman was finally showing something.

Lin Xun read it and immediately saw that the auras of Toady and A'lu had appeared together thirteen thousand miles to the northwest!

But when he used the talisman and tried to contact them, the fluctuations dwindled before vanishing.

"They are most likely in trouble." Lin Xun frowned.

"Let's go and take a look." Ruowu had been watching closely, so she naturally knew what he was worried about.

"Alright!" Without delay, Lin Xun changed direction and headed northwest at full speed.

When he encountered enemies, the latter would be crisply blasted to death before they could react.

Very soon, Lin Xun's pupils constricted as he detected the aura belonging to a supreme Saint up ahead!

"Huh?"

It was a desert zone that seemed to stretch infinitely with nothing but golden gravel and sand shining with eye-piercing light.

At this moment, there was a man at the borderland of the desert. He was clad in golden armor, had a pair of black feathered wings on his back, and was wrapped in a horrifying scarlet lightning storm. He suddenly looked up when he sensed the aura of Lin Xun's group as they approached.

The golden-armored man was surprised. "Two supreme Saints. Could they be fellow daoists from the other domains who have also heard about this supreme Saint called Shaohao and want to hunt him as well?"

Lately, this desert had been under heavy quarantine. Many Saints from the other eight domains had been gathering here, among whom there were even several supreme Saints.

Their purpose was to surround and kill a leader figure of the Ancient Wasteland Domain named Shaohao!

“No, something’s not right!” The golden-armored man’s face suddenly changed when he realized that the auras of Lin Xun and Ruowu clearly belonged to the Ancient Wasteland Domain. “They’re here to help that Shaohao!”

Upon realizing this, the startled man suddenly erupted with a monstrous killing intent that shot up to the sky and stirred the clouds.

In his hand appeared a blood-red plume covered in strange rune fluctuations.

This was a Message Plume that had a similar use to a beacon. Once activated, it would send signals that let nearby people know what was happening at its location.

Lin Xun and Ruowu were approaching at full speed without concealing their supreme Saint auras. Therefore, the golden-armored man had been able to instantly judge that the situation wasn’t right and intended to alert the others!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1542: Emperor Dao Sacred Scripture

The golden-armored man’s name was Tuo Hungu, and he was a supreme Saint from the Star Fiend Ancient Domain.

The instant he sensed that the situation wasn’t right, he didn’t hesitate to take out a Message Plume in an attempt to crush it.

Swish!

But to his surprise, the enemies hadn’t even arrived when a sword qi had already shot toward him with an unrivaled aura that split the air in two!

How strong!

Tuo Hungu’s heart shuddered. Not even bothering to crush the plume, he instantly teleported sideways.

Boom!

On the ground where he had just stood, the sword qi plowed open a thousand-foot long gully with the interior filled with sword intent. The rocks nearby had all been blasted to fine dust.

When did the Ancient Wasteland Domain have such a supreme Saint?

Tuo Hungu's eyes flickered with complete shock as the power of the sword qi had given him a bone-piercing threat.

But before he could think about it, he saw a large patch of crisscrossing sword qi coming at him like a raging storm of dense lightning bolts.

Each sword qi emanated the might capable of wiping out mountains and obliterating the heavens!

Tuo Hungu's face lost color. He chose to flee without hesitation.

The other party wasn't as simple as just a team of two supreme Saints. Their battle prowess was so terrifying that he didn't even dare to face them.

"Die!"

An indifferent voice resounded in Tuo Hungu's ears as he turned to flee.

Buzz!

Along with the voice was a broken blade that shone as brightly as a river of stars. Just the Saint aura that was pouring out from it was already as majestic and limitless as the ocean.

"This..."

Tuo Hungu's scalp went numb with fright. He suddenly let out a thunderous roar while mustering every bit of his strength, and as he did so, dense and dazzling runes of thunder and lightning emerged on his golden armor.

And in his right hand, a blood-red treasure cauldron appeared before he fiercely threw it at the Broken Blade.

Bang!

The scarlet cauldron was deflected with a slash.

Suffering a backlash, Tuo Hungu coughed up blood while disbelief filled his heart. He was a supreme Saint just like the opponent, but he felt weak and powerless under his attacks!

How can this be? Where on earth does that fellow come from?

Not waiting for Tuo Hungu to react, the Broken Blade pressed on with the same momentum even after flicking away the cauldron and viciously slashed down at his golden armor.

Clang clang clang!

The deafening sounds of collision boomed like thunder. Tuo Hungu was repeatedly struck to the point that he kept staggering back.

With every step back, his face paled a little more, and the layer of runes on his golden armor broke apart...

After he had retreated dozens of feet, his armor, as if burdened beyond its limit, collapsed in a loud explosion and became a rain of light.

“Pfff!” Tuo Hungu coughed up a huge mouthful of blood and convulsed in severe pain.

Too strong!

Although the power of the attack was eventually dissolved, it had managed to send his cauldron flying, shatter his armor, and heavily wound him!

Only now did Tuo Hungu finally see the appearance of the attacker.

He had moon white clothes, handsome features, and long, dancing black hair. The person’s figure was tall and straight like an ethereal immortal, but his aura was like that of an overbearing demonic god.

“Could, could he be...”

Tuo Hungu suddenly recalled the event he had heard that had stirred up the Nine Domains Battlefield not long ago. The protagonist was a supreme Saint from the Ancient Wasteland Domain named Lin Xun.

He had gone on a killing spree that had left tens of thousands of miles of land stained with blood and raised a storm in the Blood Demon Territory!

And he had once blocked off a whole city all on his own!

Swish!

As the realization flashed in Tuo Hungu’s mind, Lin Xun’s killing move had arrived.

With an impassioned hum, the Broken Blade was like a sharp illusion as it chopped off Tuo Hungu’s head, which was flung into the air by the momentum of the strike.

Even in death, his expression still carried a trace of shock.

He could never have comprehended why the other party’s combat power could be so terrifying even though they were in the same cultivation stage.

What had confounded him even more was why someone like him, who could be considered an overlord in this Nine Domains Battlefield, had been so utterly helpless...

Boom!

Tuo Hungu's head exploded, and his primordial spirit also turned into ash.

However, just right before he had died, the headless body had managed to crush the Message Plume in its grip, releasing into the sky a dazzling light which emitted an ear-piercing, shrill sound.

"That's a messaging treasure. This fellow is alerting his companions! Judging by this, there must be more than one supreme Saint in this area!" Ruowu arrived with a flicker with gravity in her eyes.

Whoosh!

Lin Xun collected the corpse and blood with a wave of his hand.

At the same time, he handed Little Silver the remaining spirit fragments of Tuo Hungu and said, "Find out if this guy knows about Toady and A'lu."

Little Silver got right to it, knowing the seriousness of the situation.

Before long, the little guy exclaimed, "Master, they are trying to surround Imperial Son Shaohao!"

Lin Xun and Ruowu were stunned. How did this involve Shaohao again?

Little Silver quickly explained, "After the Absolute Hell Secret Realm closed, the Ancient Wasteland cultivators were threatened by the other eight domains after they exited the secret realm. Imperial Son Shaohao appeared at that time and rescued a group of them.

"That was when he became the target of a group of supreme Saints, and they chased him all the way here. He's currently trapped in this desert.

"This area has been blocked off by the other eight domains of late. I suspect that Imperial Son Shaohao already has nowhere to run to!"

Upon learning this, Lin Xun and Ruowu exchanged glances as they both thought of a possibility:

After the closing of the Absolute Hell Secret Realm, Toady and A'lu had been met with threats after they had exited, but Shaohao had appeared and saved them.

Because of this, Shaohao had become a must-kill target of the other eight domains, and they had pursued him all the way to this place.

Thinking of this, Lin Xun knew that the situation wasn't good.

If Shaohao were to die, the people he had saved wouldn't have a chance to escape the same fate, and neither would Toady and A'lu if they were among this group.

"Since the armored guy was stationed here, it's very likely that his group hasn't succeeded yet. We still have a chance," analyzed Ruowu calmly.

"Let's go!" Lin Xun didn't dare to delay. His aura grew somber. The severity of the matter was completely beyond his expectations, making him so anxious that he was bursting with killing intent.

.....

The depths of the boundless desert were shrouded in a veil of cold purple light.

The veil of light was bright, translucent, and filled with astonishing fluctuations of the great dao.

Upon closer inspection, one would see dense lines of an ancient text within it.

Every word was as shiny as a pearl and as heavy as the great dao, and every stroke was pulsing with a divine rhythm.

It was as if they weren't words, but instead individual living beings that had gathered to connect heaven and earth as they tumbled and danced constantly.

The sight was bizarre and unearthly!

Inside the magnificent purple light, Imperial Son Shaohao was sitting cross-legged. His hair was disheveled, and his handsome face was pale.

Above his head floated a scroll that looked as though it was polished from purple jade. As the scroll clattered open, line upon line of text flew out. The words looked like they were made of gold and were continuously constructing the heavenly purple veil of light!

Outside the light veil were more than a dozen supreme Saints – men and women – standing in different directions.

One had wings, one was so tall that they hit the sky, one was covered in drifting, blinding totem runes, one was riding an auspicious cloud...

Each and every one of them looked dazzling, their aura majestic and vast as they were distributed in different directions and completely encircling the purple light veil.

Rumble!

A great seal, an ancient tripod, a battle spear, a divine sword, a giant ax... Their Saint Treasures glowed with gorgeous lights as they bombarded the purple light. Blinding sparks and divine radiance erupted in buzzing noises that stirred the nine heavens.

An array of mysterious dao powers intertwined in the air, producing all sorts of world-shattering phenomena while cooperating with the Saint Treasures' attacks.

Under their might, the whole world seemed to lose color and the thousands of miles of land around seemed to be sinking!

Amidst of the bombardment, the purple light trembled violently and buzzed nonstop.

"This man has actually come into possession of a complete supreme Emperor Dao Sacred Scripture! Everyone, attack harder and seize this scripture!" A supreme Saint looked frenzied with greed.

An Emperor Dao Sacred Scripture was a treasure coveted by even Saint-Kings and quasi-Emperors. Such a scripture was ever glorious and capable of shaking the world.

Only an Emperor Dao Sacred Scripture could manifest such a grandiose phenomenon, and its aura alone was blocking the attacks of over a dozen supreme Saints.

"Emperor Dao Sacred Scriptures are unparalleled even in my Great Luo Ancient Domain, and only top-class Emperor-level forces can have them. But this Shaohao has one all to himself!" A supreme Saint was insanely jealous.

What was the big deal about being supreme Saints when they weren't the peak existences in their own domains?

To them, Emperor Dao Sacred Scriptures were so invaluable that they didn't even dare to dream of owning one!

Now that they were seeing a young man from the Ancient Wasteland Domain carrying it on himself, how could they not be jealous?

One of them shouted, "Cut the nonsense and attack! After we kill him, we can share this Emperor Scripture!"

Immediately, their attacks became increasingly fiercer. Driven by the killing intent bred from greed, they were using everything in their arsenal.

The purple light veil streaming with dao runes shook continuously and was showing signs of collapse.

“If this was the outside world, it wouldn’t be so...” sighed Imperial Son Shaohao.

The Emperor Dao Sacred Scripture floating above him was the supreme inheritance of the Astral Imperial Clan.

Although it was only a scripture, it was imprinted with the aura of an Emperor. If set up in the outside world, even Saint-Kings wouldn’t be able to rattle it.

But in this Nine Domains Battlefield, the power of this Emperor Scripture was also suppressed as with the case with cultivators. It was still powerful, but was far inferior to what it could be in the outside world.

On top of that, the enemies’ attacks were relentless, which kept eroding the light veil and pushed it to the verge of collapsing!

“Everyone, there isn’t much time left. In a while, I will use everything I have to pave a path for you. Whether you will be able to use this glimpse of hope and survive will be up to your luck.”

Shaohao took a deep breath. There was a domineering trace in his calm expression as he turned to look behind him.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1543: Omni-Finger

Behind him stood several hundred cultivators of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, all of whom were supreme experts who had returned alive from the Absolute Hell Secret Realm.

Toady, A’lu, Yue Jianming, Xiao Qinghe, and many other familiar faces were among these people.

Hearing Shaohao’s words, many of them revealed devastated and deeply sorrowful expressions.

“We can only blame our incompetence for not being able to rise to Sainthood in the Absolute Hell Secret Realm, and in turn dragging down Brother Shaohao!” sighed Yue Jianming through gritted teeth.

The others were emotional as well.

They had been at a complete disadvantage while competing for opportunities in the Absolute Hell Secret Realm as the supreme experts of the other eight domains had teamed up to suppress them.

In fact, they were already lucky enough to have been able to leave alive.

The majority of the Ancient Wasteland Domain's supreme characters had been buried in that place and would never be able to return...

No matter how proud and talented they are, the present heaven prides were all taken over by a desolate feeling every time they thought of this.

Only after entering the Nine Domains Battlefield had they truly realized how cruel, bloody, and perilous this place could be.

The heritages and power that they used to be so proud of, under the oppression of the other eight domains, were utterly useless!

Xiao Qinghe took a deep breath and said in a heavy voice, "Brother Shaohao, we are incompetent. We can't even fight alongside you, but instead have placed you in this desperate situation. When it comes down to it, let us be the ones to risk our lives!"

When leaving the Absolute Hell Secret Realm, they had thought that it'd be impossible to survive knowing that numerous foreign supreme Saints had been blocking the exit with watchful eyes.

Yet, in such an immensely dangerous situation, Imperial Son Shaohao had still revealed himself and saved them.

How could they not be grateful?

In return, however, Shaohao had been chased and attacked all the way to this desperate situation where he was surrounded by a big group of enemies!

"That's right, Brother Shaohao! With your strength, you can definitely kill your way out of this. As for us, we've already outlived our due fate. Instead of being your burden, we'd rather risk our lives fighting and die without regrets!" shouted many people emotionally.

As cultivators who were able to step onto the supreme path, they were all too proud to willingly become a burden and drag a character of Shaohao's caliber to death with them.

Shaohao shook his head helplessly. "Everyone, I'm who those old fogeys want dead more than anyone else. This is a dead end for me."

Then, he took a deep breath and continued with a resolute expression, “Therefore, there is no need to persuade me. If I can exchange my life to pave a path to survival for you all, then my heart will have no regrets even if I’ll die!”

His voice was calm, but his words carried a heroic courage even in the face of death. The others were so touched and sad that their eyes reddened.

“Why? Is it worth it?” shouted a woman in a choked voice.

Shaohao was stunned. After some silence, he stood up. As his violet robe fluttered, a domineering expression surfaced on his pale, handsome face.

And he laughed, “When I decided to save you guys, I never thought about whether it was worth it or not. As for now... What else can I say, the worst possibility is only death, isn’t it?”

Then, he laughed heartily, his eyes shining brightly while his demeanor grew more and more relaxed.

This legendary man had once been unknown for countless years as he hibernated only to dazzle the whole world soon after he had woken up. And now, he chose to fight to the death to break the dead end for many others!

Was it worth it?

He had never even once considered this!

The crowd was silent, unable to calm down with all sorts of emotions swirling in their hearts.

The purple light veil covering this land they stood on was wailing and trembling violently as the attacks of the supreme Saints outside became more and more savage.

They were like a pack of hungry wolves eager to devour their prey!

“Brother Shaohao,” Toady suddenly spoke up with a solemn and severe look that was rarely seen on his face, his voice carrying heartfelt respect. “I always found you unpleasant to the eye, but now, I, Jin Duyi, will make sure to avenge you if I’m able to survive this!”

“And I as well,” said A’lu heavily.

Shaohao was startled before bursting into another hearty laugh, but it was cut off abruptly by a painful grunt. Blood seeped out from the corner of his lips and drew a red string on his face that became visibly paler.

“There’s really not much time left...” sighed Shaohao softly. The aura of the Emperor Scripture above him had begun to dim and seemed close to dissipating.

“If you have the chance, tell your big brother Lin Xun that my greatest regret in this life is that I never got to duel him once, and that he’s the person who I admire the most in this world, but is also the one I refuse to bow to the most!” said Shaohao with an untroubled smile.

His eyes were without a ripple of emotions as he had come to regard death as nothing.

Boom!

An invisible but terrifying Saint power erupted from him and shot up into the sky. The divine violet aura drifting around him suddenly boiled like it had been set aflame!

“Brother Shaohao!”

Mournful cries rang out from the crowd. Everyone’s eyes had gone red. They all gritted their teeth and clenched their fists.

Boom!

The sky was suddenly filled with a rain of purple light as the protective veil finally had too much to bear and exploded.

“Hahahahaha!” Wild laughter echoed through the land.

The supreme Saints from the other eight domains were ecstatic. None of them bothered to hide their greed and killing intent.

This time, not only would they be able to execute a horde of Ancient Wasteland Domain supreme cultivators, but they would also have a chance to get a legendary Emperor Dao Sacred Scripture. Talk about killing two birds with one stone!

Despite this, Shaohao looked calm. Holding the scripture in his hand, he had decided to put his life on the line to open a path to life for the rest.

Whoosh!

Right at this moment, a dazzling light suddenly boomed in the sky.

The group of supreme Saints all stopped in their tracks and squinted. A Message Plume? There are enemies coming?

But they quickly dismissed it and turned back to Shaohao.

They were a group of over a dozen supreme Saints from all eight domains. No matter who the enemies were, they would be seeking death by coming here.

Shaohao also saw this scene and slightly narrowed his eyes.

Suddenly, there was a bellow, “Give it here!”

A brawny middle-aged man with a red beard and hair teleported right to Shaohao and grabbed at the Emperor Scripture in his hand.

Seeing this, the other supreme Saints instantly had a reaction. Their eyes flickered as they were unwilling to be preempted.

They all struck out without hesitation!

“Destroying an Emperor Scripture just to kill these people... Too much of a loss...” sighed Shaohao in his heart while his eyes remained calm.

At his fingertips, the Emperor Scripture that looked like it was made of polished purple jade buzzed and trembled. It needed only one thought from Shaohao to explode.

At that time, even though it was being restricted by the heavenly laws of this battlefield, the power it would generate upon destruction could not be resisted by even supreme Saints.

Shaohao knew this was the only thing that he could do before he died!

Everything happened all at once, all in just a flash. Whether it were the supreme Saints who aimed for the Emperor Scripture, or Shaohao who wanted to sacrifice himself to pave open a path to life, neither of them intended to hold back!

However, there was a finger force that was even faster than them!

Appearing out of thin air from the direction Shaohao was facing, a gigantic finger blazing with dao light ruthlessly pressed down.

Omni-Finger!

There was nowhere it couldn’t reach no matter how far away, as if omnipresent!

Bang!

The brawny middle-aged man, who had been the first to attack, felt like a mountain was ramming at him. The finger force flicked at him, making him fly.

Hmm?

Shaohao's eyes shone brightly, and he made a decision on the spot to change his mind. As he waved his hand, all of his power burst out.

The other supreme Saints narrowed their eyes when they realized that something was amiss. However, they were fearless and still continued to charge toward Shaohao.

Rumble~

How terrifying was the combined attack of over a dozen supreme Saints?

Even after changing his mind in time and erupting with every bit of his power, Shaohao was still shaken to the point that he bled from all seven orifices and was sent flying.

But when the opponents were about to strike again, a rain of sword qi descended from the sky and stopped them.

Each sword qi had a heaven-shatteringly sharp aura. Together, they put so much pressure on the supreme Saints that the latter scrambled to their hands and feet.

"Who?" Shaohao abruptly looked up.

"Who's the damned meddlesome bastard?" The supreme Saints were enraged.

"Who's helping us?" Toady, A'lu, and the Ancient Wasteland Domain experts behind Shaohao subconsciously looked up as well.

Right in the middle of the sword rain, a figure arrived like a space-breaking bolt of light.

Rumble!

Upon his arrival, the void behind him thundered due to the spatial fluctuation, which showed how fast his teleportation had been.

Shaohao was in a daze. It's actually this fellow?

The Ancient Wasteland Domain cultivators stared at him wide-eyed. It's him?

Toady and A'lu couldn't help but shout excitedly, "Big brother!"

The person who had arrived was clad in a moon-white outfit. His long, black hair fluttered in the air, his eyes were dark and profound, and he was shrouded in a streaming dao aura that should have belonged to an otherworldly immortal.

It was indeed Lin Xun who had come at full speed to their aid!

At this tremendously dangerous time when Imperial Son Shaohao was about to sacrifice his life for a chance to save the others, when everyone was grieving and raging...

Who could have imagined that a person whom they thought would never appear would descend from the sky and block all the enemies for Shaohao?

It felt like a dream. Many people even thought that there was something wrong with their eyes.

“An Emperor Scripture is too precious to be wasted on a bunch of old fogeys.” Lin Xun glanced at Shaohao and immediately saw through his plan. “Thanks for saving Toady and the others. Just let me take care of the rest.”

A delighted fire danced in Shaohao’s eyes. He made no objection as he could tell that Lin Xun had become a supreme Saint! And this shocked him greatly as well.

It’s really Lin Xun!

The members of the Ancient Wasteland Domain were all excited. They finally dared to believe that this was real and not a dream.

Which cultivator of the Ancient Wasteland Domain did not know about the supreme legend Lin Xun?

Now that he was here, the situation was bound to change!

At this moment, the faces of the foreign supreme Saints were extremely gloomy. After so much effort had been made to break through that purple barrier, the Emperor Scripture was finally within their reach.

Yet, someone chose this exact time to thwart them. There was no doubt about how furious they were, seeing the murderous auras seething from them.

“You’re alone? And you dare to come here to die?” laughed an old monster in utter rage.

Swish!

As soon as those words rang out, a fiery figure swept through the air and arrived. It was none other than Ruowu!

There was instantly another commotion in the Ancient Wasteland Domain crowd.

Ruowu, who had proved her superb aptitude and talent by becoming supreme Saint around the same time as Shaohao, had also come to their rescue!

“Two supreme Saints? Heh, it still won’t change your ultimate fate, which is death,” said an enemy with a chilling sneer.

However, their response was Ruowu shaking her head and pointing at Lin Xun, saying, “He alone is enough to kill all of you old animals. I’m just here to cheer for him and help clean up the battlefield later.”

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1544: Godly Momentum

Ruowu had said it so casually like she was only stating a simple fact.

However, the cultivators of the Ancient Wasteland Domain were dumbfounded. What’s going on? What does Fairy Ruowu mean by that?

Does she think that Lin Xun alone can suppress all these enemies?

Even Shaohao was stunned. Is this...possible for Lin Xun?

But to the foreign supreme Saints, Ruowu’s statement was full of provocation and disdain, so much so that they barked out a laugh from extreme anger.

This little girl sure talks big!

“Heh. I thought we caught a big fish, but who would have thought that he would lure out two more? Now we can wipe them all out in one go,” said one of them with a sneer.

“I want that brat dead!” shouted the brawny, red-haired man with a gloomy expression. The fact that he had been caught off guard by Lin Xun’s Omni-Finger and sent flying made him feel intolerably humiliated.

“Not just that brat, none of them can escape this time,” corrected a supreme Saint expressionlessly, apparently seeing all the Ancient Wasteland Domain experts present as prey to be eliminated in one fell swoop.

This caused everyone’s heart to sink, and they quickly sobered up from their initial excitement.

Shaohao was injured. Even with the help of Lin Xun and Ruowu, the gap between them and the enemy party of over a dozen supreme Saints was still far too big!

Shaohao took a deep breath and said firmly, “Brother Lin, you guys have come just in time. In a while, just take everyone with you and leave the rest to me...”

Lin Xun and Ruowu were undoubtedly powerful in battle even as individuals, but in the end, there were only two of them. Shaohao didn’t want them to risk their lives here like him.

By some possibility that they were all wiped out, the Ancient Wasteland Camp would be finished!

“If you knew about the things this fellow did in the Blood Demon Territory, you definitely wouldn’t say that,” Ruowu transmitted to Shaohao with an odd expression, subtly advising him to just enjoy the show.

Shaohao was skeptical, but seeing her so confident, he could only believe it for now. Still, he decided to keep a focused eye on the situation and was ready to sacrifice his life if worse came to worst, as he certainly would not watch his domain’s central force get annihilated.

At this moment, Ruowu had turned her gaze to the supreme Saints. “You guys don’t know who he is either?”

The old monsters were all stunned. All they had been doing these days was chasing and besieging Shaohao, so they naturally didn’t know what else had happened in the Nine Domains Battlefield.

“He’s a mere youngster who was able to become a supreme Saint. Who else could he be?” laughed an old supreme Saint mockingly.

The others also sneered. Trying to scare us? These Ancient Wasteland Domain youngsters are really childish.

Seeing this, Ruowu finally concluded that these old fellows really didn’t know about Lin Xun’s deeds in the Blood Demon Territory. Her eyes couldn’t help but show a hint of pity.

Toady couldn’t help but ask, “Big brother, how sure are you?”

Lin Xun casually replied, “Just a bunch of old animals. Slaughtering them is a piece of cake.”

His words were like a stone that pierced through the sky. It made Shaohao’s group gawk in shock. Even at a time like this, Demon God Lin’s overbearing spirit is still the same as before!

Meanwhile, the group of supreme Saints from the other eight domains was so outraged that they laughed. This was the first time they had seen such an arrogant young man.

Does he really think he can be lawless just because he was able to become a supreme Saint?

“I’ll first kill this little scum!”

The brawny middle-aged man with fiery-red hair suddenly appeared before Lin Xun with a single step. Like a hammer, his palm blasted out with a divine glow.

It was a strike that shocked gods and demons!

It fully interpreted the depth and might of a supreme Saint.

Shaohao’s heart couldn’t help but tighten.

As for the others, they failed to even react, for no other reason than how fast the brawny man had deployed his strike!

Only Ruowu was unperturbed.

Almost at the same time, Lin Xun made his move. He clenched his hand into a fist and used his physical cultivation as a medium to fuse his qi and spirit cultivation into it, uniting all the Three Ways to the Absolute Apex into this single punch.

BOOM!

In the deafening collision, the power of the brawny man’s strike exploded bit by bit, shattering his right arm into blood and flesh pieces.

He was appalled and terrified. It was beyond his imagination to find out right from the first exchange that he was no match for the other party.

Almost on instinct, he endured the pain and evaded.

However, Lin Xun’s fist was so terrifying that it allowed no escape. Power poured out like a tsunami before erupting all at once.

Bang!

The brawny man’s chest sank, and his full-body protective layer shattered almost simultaneously. His internal organs all suffered damage, and he was sent flying to the ground, which kicked up a cloud of dust.

The crushing punch had heavily wounded a supreme Saint!

A bizarre silence instantly filled the area.

The eyes of Toady and the others went wide open, and their hearts trembled. Isn't this a bit too ferocious?

Even Shaohao couldn't help but gasp.

The faces of the foreign supreme Saints, on the other hand, all changed color. Their sneers froze on their faces as their minds had taken a great impact.

How could a punch be that strong?

When they looked at Lin Xun again, their gazes had taken on the colors of suspicion and gravity. Who was this kid, and where did he come from?

Why hadn't they ever heard of such a powerful expert from the Ancient Wasteland Domain before?

Standing next to Shaohao, Ruowu glanced at him and caught the shock on his face. She revealed a knowing smile as she recalled just how equally shocked she had been after witnessing Lin Xun slaughter a group of supreme Saints before the City of Protection in the Blood Demon Territory.

"Let me test his depth!" A silver light suddenly swept out before revealing a man bathed in a divine silver glow.

He was tall and slender, with a horn in the center of his forehead. His azure pupils flowed with intimidating silver lightning, and his powerful might reached beyond heaven and earth.

He was Peng Tianlin, an old supreme Saint monster of the Silver Horn Clan in the Nine Dark Ancient Domain. No one knew how long he had lived so far, so he definitely possessed an overwhelming battle prowess.

Boom!

As soon as he made his move, silver spears condensed from silver lightning swept out from him and rattled resoundingly. Their destructive auras spread in all directions and tore through the sky.

Many people's eyes stung, and they felt that it was hard to breathe. Ruowu and Shaohao had to act together to ward off and dissolve the terrifying Saint might spreading toward them.

Otherwise, the others wouldn't have been able to fend for themselves under such an oppressive aura, and their souls and bodies would have been ripped apart!

"Silver Bolt Nine Strikes!" shouted Peng Tianlin.

The silver spears shot out one after another. Just their auras alone shattered the air in their wake with deafening noises.

But Lin Xun didn't dodge. He even strode forward without doing anything to block the spears.

Bang!

As soon as the first lightning spear approached him, it exploded into electric sparks.

Lin Xun acted as though he was oblivious to this and continued to move forward. His hair was dancing wildly, and he looked like a demonic god who was invulnerable to all powers!

Bang, bang, bang!

The following lightning spears burst one after another before they could even get close to Lin Xun, turning into fine bits under the invisible power surging out from him.

Shaohao felt dizzy from just watching all this. How can this guy have such heaven-defying power by just becoming a supreme Saint?

Meanwhile, Peng Tianlin looked ashen and was almost screaming out in shock.

It had become apparent to him how extraordinary Lin Xun's fighting strength was after witnessing the defeat of the brawny man, so when he had attacked, he had used all of his power as well as his trump-card skill.

Who would have thought the killing move he was so proud of couldn't even get close to the other party?!

"Ignorant," commented Lin Xun indifferently. A Taixuan sword qi then abruptly flew out from him, looking restrained and nothing special.

The sword qi didn't even move in the slightest. Imprinted in it was a quality of being invisible while being vast and resounding while being silent.

Not good!

The instant Peng Tianlin saw this sword qi, goosebumps surfaced all over him, and his hair stood on end. Without any hesitation, he took out a copper mace and smashed out at full force.

Clang!

The next moment, Peng Tianlin was flicked flying alongside the copper mace in his grip. Blood sprayed out from his mouth and nostrils as he let out a painful, miserable scream.

After hitting the ground, he convulsed uncontrollably like he was having a seizure. The domineering energy in the Taixuan sword qi had invaded his body and was inflicting constant and deep injuries as it raged inside him.

This scene shocked the entire field again. Every single person present was gawking in utter astonishment!

Time and time again, the power displayed by Lin Xun heavily impacted and overturned their worldview in a way that no one had expected.

At this moment, the foreign supreme Saints looked like they were facing their greatest enemy. Their expressions were grave to the extreme. Even the stupidest of them could see that the young man they were facing was not someone to be trifled with!

Meanwhile, Shaohao finally understood where Ruowu's confidence in Lin Xun originated from, and he was overwhelmed with emotion.

As expected of the fellow who I refuse to lose to but still have to look up to all the same!

As for Toady and the others...

They had been completely befuddled.

The terror of a supreme Saint was enough to wreak despair to any of them, but facing Lin Xun, even supreme Saints looked so powerless!

Just how strong was the current Lin Xun?

"Attack together!" bellowed a supreme Saint, knowing that they were in a bad situation where they had to join forces.

Lin Xun's lips curled up into a sneer. "A long overdue decision. What a bunch of idiots."

As his words echoed, he erupted with a brilliant dao light that was as vast as infinity and as blazing as the sun.

In that instant, his aura stirred up the air and clouds in the region, causing a thousand miles of void to wail!

"Move back!" Ruowu and Shaohao quickly took the others to retreat. The consequences of being caught in a battle of this magnitude, even if just slightly, would still be unimaginable for them!

"Die!" The group of over a dozen supreme Saints also acted right away and went all out with their attacks.

Even though they knew that Lin Xun was strong, they were confident that they could still kill him by teaming up.

If only they had known that outside of the Blood Demon Territory's City of Protection, Bi Jianqiong and a bunch of other supreme Saints had also thought the same thing...

Boom!

Amidst sky-shattering clashes, Lin Xun locked on the brawny middle-aged man with fiery-red hair with just a single glance. The Broken Blade instantly bolted out.

At the same time, the three thousand Taixuan sword qi formed a sword array that enveloped Peng Tianlin of the Silver Horn Clan.

These two supreme Saints were both severely injured, so Lin Xun naturally wanted to take advantage of this and end them!

Meanwhile, he himself shot toward another supreme Saint with a dominating momentum that made the whole land tremble.

He was all by himself, but he exuded a domineering aura that could only be seen on the sole sovereign of this world!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1545: A Stunning Sword Strike

How strong was Lin Xun who was fighting at full strength?

Imperial Son Shaohao and his group got to see it for themselves in the next moment.

Swish!

As the Broken Blade drew a horizontal slash, its ferocious sharpness wrapped in a matchless, piercing silver radiance came down like a raging blizzard.

The brawny, red-haired man, who was already heavily wounded, was virtually powerless. Unable to resist, he was drowned in the torrent of blade energy.

He burst into pieces, and his flesh and blood vaporized.

As soon as his primordial spirit was exposed, it was incinerated by the Broken Blade amidst screams of terror and helplessness.

In another direction, the sword array built by the three thousand Taixuan sword qi glided across the sky. Unable to block the dense, crisscrossing swords within, Peng Tianlin was quickly ridden with cuts and holes.

In his final breaths, he was still struggling and roaring in fear and the unwillingness to die, but to no avail. In the end, the sword array erased him from this world.

Two supreme Saints were killed in just the blink of an eye!

Shaohao felt an unprecedented tremor to his core. As a supreme Saint, he knew full well how difficult it was to kill an existence like this.

Even in the entire Nine Domains Battlefield, a supreme Saint could be considered an overlord.

But Lin Xun had just slaughtered two of them in just an instant!

That kind of peerless killing power was something that Shaohao could never have once thought of before. His mind was rattled for a quick moment, and his lips couldn't stop twitching.

Lin Xun had taken a little longer to become a supreme Saint, but once he had done it, he left no room for competition!

"Feeling speechless, aren't you?" asked Ruowu, who was relatively calm because she had seen things more shocking and bloody than this.

Seeing Shaohao being as appalled and disoriented as herself back then, she actually empathized with him.

When one compared themselves to a freak like Lin Xun, it was indeed easy to feel speechless.

"Not speechless, but frustrated." Shaohao smiled bitterly. "Back in the Supreme Realm, I already realized that I didn't have much of a chance against Lin Xun in the supreme King stage, so I secretly swore to compete with him after entering the supreme Saint stage. But who would have thought..."

Ruowu completed his words with an understanding look, "Who would have thought that even at the supreme Saint stage, this guy would still be so powerful that it's impossible to even have the idea of competing with him?"

Shaohao deeply agreed. "Eyy, you get me."

Ruowu was speechless.

Of course she got him. She even knew better than him the depth of Lin Xun's power after he had become a supreme Saint.

.....

Boom!

In the battlefield, blinding lights exploded and roared, covering the heaven and earth in a horrifyingly destructive atmosphere.

Lin Xun was like an invincible god of war who treaded the astral dipper and patrolled the universe. Every move he made had the power to swallow mountains and rivers.

His opponents were over ten supreme Saints!

Any other person in the same cultivation stage would have chosen to avoid them and run with their tail between their legs.

But Lin Xun didn't even dodge. Instead, he pushed across the field from beginning to end with an unrivaled might and unstoppable momentum. And he hadn't shown a single sign of being suppressed.

To make it short, he was suppressing a group of supreme Saints all by himself!

Toady, A'lu, and the others gulped furiously, their minds in turmoil as they watched. They had always known Lin Xun more than anyone else, but at the moment, they couldn't even figure him out at all.

Crack!

Lin Xun raised his hand and chopped a bronze lance in half.

His opponent, a mountainous man whose skin was covered in totem tattoos, screamed shrilly before Lin Xun crushed his throat and ended it.

Then, he threw the gigantic corpse into the materials bag for city construction like a piece of trash.

"How...how can he be this strong?!" roared a supreme Saint in a fit of rage.

The faces of the other opponents had also become ashen and frightful.

Up to this moment in the battle, three supreme Saints had been killed. They had joined forces and attacked together but still failed to suppress the other party even just a little.

This was simply unbelievable!

After all, an allied force of over a dozen supreme Saints was supposed to be invincible in this Nine Domains Battlefield.

Yet, they still couldn't do a thing about a young man!

How could they bring themselves to believe this?

“Die!” shouted Lin Xun.

Then, with an earth-shaking noise, the Dao Endless Pagoda, glowing brightly like it was made of pure gold, swung up and slammed down.

Looking from afar, Lin Xun was like a normal person throwing a mountain at the sky!

Bang!

His target was a dwarf-like youth, who was blasted apart in splashes of blood and terrified screams of despair.

The fourth supreme Saint: Executed!

And it had only been a few moments since the battle had started. Not even ten minutes had passed.

“Damned bastard!” roared someone.

Suddenly, several supreme Saints bolted out. Their target, however, was the distant group of Ruowu and Shaohao and the others behind them.

Clearly, they were doing this in an attempt to restrain Lin Xun's momentum and thus take the initiative from him.

At the same time, attacking his friends could serve to distract him.

But the best result, of course, would be that they would be able to capture the Ancient Wasteland Domain crowd and use this to threaten Lin Xun!

As they had expected, Lin Xun frowned, his eyes surging with cold killing intent.

Five supreme Saints were charging toward Ruowu's group, while the remaining nine continued to hold him back by attacking at full strength. According to their plan, Lin Xun wouldn't be able to rush to help his friends while also being distracted by the concern for their safety!

On top of that, this left no time for him to kill his enemies one by one.

“You think this can turn the tables? It’s futile!” said Lin Xun coldly.

Then, his aura suddenly shot up like a sword that came out after having been buried for ages, piercing the sky with its sharpness.

Swish!

He raised his hand, and using his finger as a sword, he drew a stroke in the air.

It was a light, unadorned movement.

But in that very moment, the hearts of all the people present trembled. There seemed to be a sword qi emerging in their field of vision and blotting out everything else. It spanned across the horizon with indescribable profound mysteries imprinted therein.

Its sharpness was matchless and could not be confined.

Its momentum was unrivaled; even gods dared not stand in its way!

Every cultivator seeing this sword suddenly felt small, desperate, and suffocated, as if it was not a strand of sword qi, but a god who controlled life and death!

The moment it took shape, the region fell silent as though time had stopped. Everything was in a bizarrely still state.

And then, a bloody human head was thrown up in the air.

On the face still hung chilling murderous intent. In the eyes still lingered a hint of cruelty and complacency. The owner of this head apparently hadn’t even realized that a sword qi had come and reaped their life.

Poof poof poof poof!

Immediately following, one head after another was flung up, painting over the eerie silence with a scarlet color.

Blindingly red.

Frighteningly red!

Someone suddenly screamed shrilly and broke the horrifying silence.

When the crowd awoke with a start, they were already drenched in cold sweat. Looking over, they saw that the five supreme Saints who had been rushing toward Ruowu’s group had all become headless corpses!

The most absurd thing was that these corpses were still rushing forward.

Their heads that were flying in midair were still wearing sardonic smiles, not even realizing that death had descended upon them in a single sword strike.

“This...” Ruowu and Shaohao, who had prepared to defend, were also appalled. Their hearts and minds still quivered after seeing that one sword stroke.

On the contrary, Toady and the others hadn’t felt much. The execution of the sword stroke to its descent had been so extremely fast that they hadn’t been able to perceive it, let alone react.

However, upon seeing the supreme Saints rushing to kill them become decapitated one by one halfway through, they all froze with dumbfounded expressions.

Had they not been sure that this was real, they would have wondered if they were hallucinating.

After all, those were five supreme Saints, who, in their eyes, were simply insurmountable and untouchable existences!

“How can this be...?”

The nine supreme Saints holding back Lin Xun looked like they had been struck by lightning. The sword strike had been so stunning that their pupils were still constricted.

All there had been was a series of poofs, and a set of corpses and heads had crashed to the ground with no signs of vitality, with no possibility of coming back to life.

That was No Escape!

It was a simple sword strike, but it was also the quintessence of Battle Emperor Mo Yang’s lifelong knowledge. How could the scale of the profound mysteries contained within be anything simple?

Due to its absolutely mind-boggling power, Lin Xun had always regarded this sword strike as his ultimate trump card that was not to be easily utilized.

Now, for the first time after becoming a supreme Saint, he had finally unleashed it through his whole comprehension of the Three Ways to the Absolute Apex.

The power of the sword stroke truly didn’t let him down.

It had executed five supreme Saints!

It also scared the wits out of the remaining nine. Even at this moment, their hearts were still trembling uncontrollably.

Too terrifying!

When Lin Xun had killed the three supreme Saints one by one, what they had seen was a heaven-defying strength that was still acceptable, although barely.

But now, they found the power of No Escape too astonishing to comprehend at all!

After all, who else on earth had seen a sword that could cut down five supreme experts in the same cultivation stage?

Throughout the entire history of their eight domains, how many people were able to break apart a big group of enemies with a single strike?

Run!

This was the only thought left in the minds of the remaining nine supreme Saints.

With no delay, they scattered and fled like frightened rabbits, each one faster and more vigorously than the last.

This was a battle that they could no longer afford to fight. Despite his young age, Lin Xun already possessed the invincible power to sweep through everything!

As far as they were concerned, only the leading figures like the Azure Blue Eight Supremes could fight against Lin Xun in this Nine Domains Battlefield.

But, how could Lin Xun let them escape?

Without hesitation, he launched a pursuit.

The Taixuan sword qi, the Broken Blade, the Dao Endless Pagoda, the No-Nonsense Bow... One by one, he deployed all of his treasures and skills at full strength!

The land kept rumbling in turmoil as all kinds of terrifying radiance, dao sounds, and treasure light spread and raged.

In just a few breaths, several supreme Saints were put to death one after another.

One was blown apart by a Biluo Arrow, spilling blood all over the blue sky.

One was cleaved in half by the Broken Blade, scattering flesh across the earth.

The one who had been the slowest to start fleeing was bombarded by the Taixuan sword qi and the Dao Endless Pagoda together, resulting in the most wretched death out of the nine, with his blood and bones all ground into fine ashes.

Once their fighting spirit collapsed, even an army of supreme Saints could not escape defeat!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1546: The Ruins

Miserable screams reverberated between heaven and earth. The choking stench of blood permeating the bone-chilling winds was too strong to dissipate.

A blinding blood light filled the sky where there echoed the sorrowful mourning for the fall of the Saints.

When the battle came to an end, only four supreme Saints were lucky to escape with their lives. However, it was in a manner no different from lost dogs as they had been scared witless.

Lin Xun could have hunted them down if he had wanted to, but he didn't want to waste that kind of time and energy.

His top priority was not to kill all the enemies at all cost, but instead to ensure the safety of Shaohao, Toady, A'lu, and the other Ancient Wasteland Domain experts.

When he returned to the group, everyone, including Ruowu, looked up at him in unison.

His tall figure was clad in moon-white clothes, and his long black hair was dancing in the wind. Treading the air, he looked ethereal like an exiled immortal.

This was Lin Xun, the Demon God Lin that they knew so well!

But who could dare to imagine that this young man, who appeared to have a calm temperament, would be so intimidating and demonic in battle?

In less than a quarter of an hour, he had killed fourteen supreme Saints one after another, letting only four escape!

It was impossible to forget that stunning sword strike, which had beheaded five supreme Saints in a flash. Such style, such bearing could only belong to a legendary sword immortal.

From beginning to end, he had never once been injured. Alone, he had dominated the group of enemies and looked down upon them with disdain!

Watching Lin Xun walking toward them, Ruowu, Shaohao, Toady, A'lu, and every other Ancient Wasteland Domain expert present felt as though they were witnessing the descent of a god.

Only after a long time did Shaohao come to his senses and lament, "In this place, I already have no regrets."

Ruowu understood what he meant. She smiled. "There is no hurry in the competition for the Great Dao. As long as you live, there will be plenty of opportunities in the future."

Previously, Shaohao had said that his biggest regret was that he had never dueled Lin Xun before, but obviously, he had changed his mind about this.

"Big brother!"

"I knew it! As long as my big brother is present, he will set things right and suppress all enemies!"

A'lu and Toady excitedly rushed over to Lin Xun.

It was also at this moment that Lin Xun was completely at ease. Laughing as he lightly bumped the two guys with his fist, he said, "I'm glad that you're all okay. Don't forget that you were able to survive this time thanks to the help of Brother Shaohao."

Then, he cupped his fist and earnestly expressed his gratitude, "Thank you so much for what you've done, Brother Shaohao!"

Shaohao smiled brightly. "What's there to thank me for? It is I who should thank you for coming in time and saving everyone from the predicament."

Ruowu rolled her eyes and pretended to be angry. "What about me? Does no one want to thank me? Ouch, my self-esteem is hurting."

Shaohao and Lin Xun exchanged glances and burst out laughing. Ruowu couldn't help but laugh as well, looking indescribably charming as she did.

Some things didn't need to be said out loud. As long as they understood each other, that was enough.

The Ancient Wasteland Domain crowd also walked over and profusely thanked Shaohao, Lin Xun, and Ruowu.

Seeing Yue Jianming, Xiao Qinghe, and many other friends among the group, Lin Xun was secretly relieved that he had come for them in time.

He didn't even dare to imagine the consequences otherwise.

After a brief chat with everyone, Lin Xun and Ruowu worked together to clean up the battlefield. They collected all the corpses, blood, flesh, and treasures before leading everyone to leave this desert.

This was not an appropriate place to talk and catch up.

On the way, Shaohao learned why Lin Xun and Ruowu had traveled to the Ancient Wasteland Territory, and he couldn't help but clap his hands and laugh in joy, "So you guys are also planning to rebuild the City of Protection. This couldn't be better news. Count me in as well."

The others chimed in, "Us, too!"

There was strength in numbers, and Lin Xun naturally understood this.

Most importantly, his purpose of rebuilding the City of Protection was to provide a place for cultivators of the Ancient Wasteland Domain to shelter themselves from the wind and rain outside.

It was for the best that Shaohao and the others could pitch in.

Lin Xun immediately took out the Grand Universe Ark and flew the group to where the ruins of the City of Protection was located.

Dangers lurked throughout the Ancient Wasteland Territory, and enemies from the other eight domains could be seen everywhere.

But Lin Xun couldn't bother with them at the moment. His top priority was to properly arrange everyone first. As for killing enemies, there would be plenty of opportunities in the future.

The funny thing was that they still encountered some lumps and bumps on the road. Some foreign enemies decided to attack the Grand Universe Ark without investigating the situation beforehand.

The result was predictable. Lin Xun didn't even need to lift a finger as Ruowu alone easily handled everything.

"You guys haven't been able to contact Jingxuan and the big black bird at all?"

"No, we haven't."

In the cabin, Lin Xun couldn't help but frown after hearing Toady and A'lu's reply.

Now that he was deeply cognizant of the cruelty and ferocity of this Nine Domains Battlefield, it was impossible for him not to worry about Zhao Jingxuan's safety.

As for the big black bird, he was not as concerned. The black-hearted, cunning bird might not be remarkable in battle, but when it came to the ability to escape, even Lin Xun had to admit defeat.

"Heaven favors a great person like Miss Zhao. I'm sure she's okay, big brother," Toady comforted him.

Both Toady and A'lu were well aware of the special relationship between Lin Xun and Zhao Jingxuan, and were worried that he would brood over it to the point of depression.

"I hope so," sighed Lin Xun.

The Nine Domains Battlefield was too big a place. Each area was comparable to an interface and was filled with enemies from the other eight domains. Here, even the danger in blindly searching for a person was nothing compared to the fact that it was no different from finding a needle in a haystack.

Lin Xun could only hope that when word of his appearance in the Ancient Wasteland Territory spread, Zhao Jingxuan would hear about it and come to join him.

He then asked, "What about you guys, why did you fail to become supreme Saints in the Absolute Hell Secret Realm?"

Instantly, Toady and A'lu gritted their teeth furiously and looked like they had a murder that they desperately wanted to commit.

Lin Xun then learned about some of the things that had happened in the Absolute Hell Secret Realm.

When this secret realm had emerged, many supreme figures from the nine domains had entered it in order to seek the chance to supreme Sainthood.

The laws of the Absolute Hell Secret Realm restricted supreme Saints from approaching it, so the cultivators of the Ancient Wasteland Camp had been able to enter without obstruction.

This was supposed to be a relatively fair competition where everyone was a supreme expert at the ninth longevity stage, but what the cultivators from the Ancient Wasteland Domain couldn't have expected was that –

As soon as they had entered the Absolute Hell Secret Realm, they had met with the joint suppression of the other eight domains' experts, who had clearly intended to kill them to the very last one!

The number of Ancient Wasteland Domain experts qualified to enter the secret realm was already small. One could already imagine what had happened when they had been targeted in such a way.

According to Toady and A'lu, it had been difficult for everyone to survive, let alone find opportunities to supreme Sainthood!

By the time the secret realm had closed, a large portion of the Ancient Wasteland Domain cultivators who had entered had died horribly. Only a few hundred of them had been lucky enough to escape.

"Our domain already didn't have many supreme cultivators, but just in the Absolute Hell Secret Realm, hundreds of us died miserably!" A'lu's eyes were bloodshot, his hatred and resentment were visible in the blue veins bulging on his forehead.

"Big brother... Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms' Mo Tianhe, Great One Sect's Wang Xuanyu..." Toady's voice lowered as he mentioned one familiar name one after another. "All of them were killed..."

Lin Xun's pupils shrunk as he fell into a stunned silence.

He thought back to that pleasant time in the Upper Nine Realms when they had gathered to chat and laugh over wine and food.

But now, those old acquaintances had all been killed, with no possibility of ever appearing again in this world...

Lin Xun's heart throbbed with complex emotions, and he couldn't calm down.

They might not have been friends or been through much together, but they had met and talked.

Now that he heard of their death, how could he remain indifferent?

"Big brother, only after entering this Nine Domains Battlefield did I realize that our previous conflicts were nothing but small scuffles." A'lu was downcast. "Those foreigners are too hateful! They treat us as grass and wantonly humiliate and slaughter our people. This...is just f*cking unbearable."

Toady gnashed his teeth. "I had never been more stifled before, you know. In that Absolute Hell Secret Realm, I watched a beautiful woman with a superb talent being

tortured and ravaged by those animals after they captured her. She couldn't even die even when she begged to!"

He then clenched his fists and took a deep breath to suppress the seething hatred within him. "Later, I set her free – I killed her with my own hands! Yet there was nothing but heartfelt gratitude on her face..."

Lin Xun took out a wine gourd and handed it to Toady.

Toady threw his head back and drank furiously before exhaling a long breath. His eyes were firm as he continued, "At that time, I swore that if I could live, I would definitely slaughter all of those beasts one day!"

A'lu nodded fiercely. "Of course!"

Looking at the palpable hatred on the two men's faces, Lin Xun recalled the tragic things he had seen throughout his journey in the Blood Demon Territory and fell more and more silent.

Inside, his heart became as hard as steel!

An hour later, the Grand Universe Ark came to a stop.

Everyone drifted to the ground, where they were greeted with the view of a dusty, barren, and depleted land filled with cracks.

Whimpering winds blew, kicking up a storm of sand that had been drifting for no one knew how long as they carried the color of dried blood.

Scattered across the earth were what could still be made out to be rotten bones and tattered armor.

With his hands behind his back, Shaohao said emotionally, "This is what's left of our City of Protection. In the first Conflict of the Nine Domains, in this place once stood a huge, lofty city that spanned a thousand miles. It had sheltered our Ancient Wasteland experts from dangers and fended off foreign enemies.

"But with the passage of countless ages, it has all become a shadow of the past, leaving behind only blood and hatred, shame and humiliation!"

Lin Xun scanned the surroundings for a while, then he turned to the people around him and said, "For the next period of time, I'm going to reconstruct a city here with the blood and bones of our enemies, so that it will protect our experts from those foreigners. I would love for you all to join me in this."

His speech stirred everyone's emotions, and they all agreed to contribute.

From this day onward, they stayed here and started planning the reconstruction of the City of Protection.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1547: Reactions of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes

Meanwhile, in the North Sea Territory.

In front of a huge palace built on the Tempest Sea, Kun Shaoyu stood with his hands on his back, gazing into the distance.

“Congratulations on achieving supreme Sainthood, Young Master!”

In the square before the grand palace, the experts of the Kun Clan from the North Sea Ancient Domain had gathered. Whether they were longevity kings, ordinary True Saints, or supreme Saints, everyone was bowing and paying their respects, their voices reverberating through the clouds.

Kun Shaoyu!

As one of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes and the number one war god of the Kun Clan’s young generation, he was an exceptional heaven pride whose widespread name was almost a legend in the North Sea Ancient Domain.

He wore a wide-sleeved black robe. His eyes were long and narrow, and his nose was straight and tall. He was only standing casually, but the aura emanating from him was capable of creating a storm within ninety thousand miles.

Immediately following the experts of the Kun Clan, the other North Sea cultivators around also bowed down in unison and offered their congratulations.

Kun Shaoyu’s might was dominating the area!

Withdrawing his distant gaze, he swept a glance at the crowd in the square before heading back into the grand palace.

His expression was unperturbed the entire time.

Upon entering the main hall, he seemed to remember something and stopped in his tracks.

Then, he said, “A while ago, I heard that an Ancient Wasteland Domain cultivator named Lin Xun had gone on a killing spree and turned the Blood Demon Territory upside down. Look into him.”

“As you wish!” A dull-looking old man suddenly emerged from a corner and bowed his head, then quickly disappeared again.

Kun Shaoyu seated himself on the only throne in the grand hall and mused, “When Xue Qingyi returns, he will be predictably quite furious. I’d like to see what he will do in the face of such humiliation.”

As for Lin Xun? Kun Shaoyu couldn’t care less.

He was just curious if Xue Qingyi, who was also one of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes, would personally go out and execute this fellow called Lin Xun.

.....

In the Absolute Yin Territory.

“Interesting. So while we were inside the Absolute Hell Secret Realm, the Blood Demon Territory was actually in a disarray and had suffered a great humiliation at the hands of a single person.”

A man clad in a refined robe, who had shiny skin and brows as sharp as swords, seemed to be pondering something.

He was Zhu Yingkong of the Torch Dragon Clan, who was also one of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes!

Next to him, Zhu Yingxue blurted angrily, “Damn it! It must be that guy!”

Zhu Yingkong’s eyes glowed eerily. “You mean the man named Lin Xun who defeated you and the other envoys in the Ancient Wasteland Domain?”

“Yes, it’s definitely him!” Zhu Yingxue gritted her teeth. “It was above the Spirit Tempering Tower in Baiyujing. He was very arrogant! And the Ancient Wasteland Domain regards him as their number one expert.”

“I see.” Zhu Yingkong nodded.

“Big brother, you have to avenge me! But don’t kill him, instead capture him alive. I want to domesticate him into a slave and have him prostrate at my feet for the rest of his life!” When Zhu Yingxue recalled her crushing defeat in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, she seethed with so much resentment that her whole body was trembling.

“Alright, as you wish.” Zhu Yingkong’s eyes softened as he stroked his little sister’s hair dotingly.

Since this little sister of his had never held such a deep grudge against someone, how could he deny her request?

The cultivators of the Torch Dragon Lineage nearby couldn’t help but reveal expressions of envy. In their clan, no one was more proud and lofty than Prince Zhu Yingkong, and only toward his little sister would he show nothing but affection and kindness.

“But it’s best that we wait and see how Xue Qingyi reacts first. If we can kill him with a borrowed knife, then why not, right?” said Zhu Yingkong leisurely.

.....

In the Great Luo Territory.

Before a secluded hut.

After hearing the report from an attendant, a man in a feathered coat and a flying sword that was stuck diagonally in his hair bun as a hairpin slowly opened his eyes.

In the depths of his pupils, there seemed to be heavenly swords flashing so sharply that they were capable of cutting through the universe.

“Junior Brother Mu, you have fought with Lin Xun before. What can you tell me about him?” asked the feather-clad man slowly. His voice carried a crisp tone like a sharp sword that shook anyone who heard it to the core.

He was Jian Qingchen, heir to the Heavenly Sword Sect of the Great Luo Ancient Domain! He was also one of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes as a rare sword prodigy in the long river of history.

In the Great Luo Ancient Domain that was filled with sword cultivators, Jian Qingchen was a name that could stand side by side with the great sun in the sky.

His sword dao had long since reigned supreme among his peers and stood at the top of the world!

“Very strong and very overbearing. When he was not yet a Saint, his battle prowess could already compare to that of you, Senior Brother, in the sense of the unfathomable and unshakable feeling he gave off,” replied Mu Zhaixing with a complicated expression.

Whenever he thought about the defeat he had suffered during his trip to the Ancient Wasteland Domain as an envoy, his heart palpitated.

Jian Qingchen, who had only asked out of casual curiosity, finally developed a hint of interest. “Oh, there is such a character in the Ancient Wasteland Domain?”

Mu Zhaixing took a deep breath and analyzed seriously, “I also didn’t expect that such a freakish genius could emerge in the Ancient Wasteland Domain that had long since fallen. Recently, he has also become a supreme Saint and has raised a huge storm in the Blood Demon Territory. I’m inferring from this he’s still just as extraordinary even among supreme Saints.”

Jian Qingchen quietly listened to the whole thing before nodding. “He’s remarkable, indeed. The Ancient Wasteland Domain has been on the decline for far too long, so it’s not surprising that it would birth such a supreme character.”

Pausing a little, he then laughed, “However, whether he can withstand the wrath of Xue Qingyi is still a question. If he can survive...”

Mu Zhaixing’s ears immediately pricked up.

But Jian Qingchen ultimately did not finish his thought. He closed his eyes and entered meditation.

Mu Zhaixing wanted to ask, but he held back in the end.

He knew that a legendary figure such as his senior brother Jian Qingchen needed no reminders from him.

.....

Similar scenes were playing out in the other regions of the Nine Domains Battlefield.

In the Nine Dark Territory.

Chi Wushu, who was Prince of the Chi Clan, the leading figure of the Nine Dark Ancient Domain, and also one of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes, snorted, “Among those from the Ancient Wasteland Domain, only this man can amount to something, but like the others, he will be hard-pressed to escape his death.”

In the Star Fiend Territory.

Shi Pohai, the direct descendant of the Imperial Shi Clan and also the leading figure in the Star Fiend Ancient Domain, burst out laughing after he heard all the news. “That annoying Xue Qingyi and his Blood Demon Territory has finally eaten a big loss! His face is in the trash now, hahaha!”

In the Heavenly Flame Territory.

“Lin Xun? The power of one person is negligible. The certain defeat of the Ancient Wasteland Domain is not something that he alone can overturn!” commented Lie Qian, an heir of the Imperial Lie Clan and one of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes, his voice rumbling with disdain.

In the East Mulberry Territory.

After hearing the news, the bald, barefooted, fire-eyed, and devilish-looking Hua Hongxiao only uttered one sentence, “This person shall die and the Ancient Wasteland Domain shall lose, and such is the universal trend that cannot be violated!”

As he was the first and direct disciple of the God Dao Sect – the number one dao lineage in the East Mulberry Ancient Domain, no one dared to question his words!

.....

In the City of Protection of the Blood Demon Territory.

Lord Xue Qingyi has returned!

At this moment, countless gazes in the city had converged on Victory Tower. Everyone was anxious, not daring to even breathe loudly.

The huge city was strangely quiet.

In the hall on the ninth floor of Victory Tower, the atmosphere seemed to have frozen solid. It was so oppressive that the people inside were close to suffocating.

The big figures from various major powers in the Blood Demon Ancient Domain all looked like they were sitting on pins and needles. Their heads hung low, and their hearts were tense as none of them had the courage to meet the eyes of Xue Qingyi, who was in the center seat.

Tap, tap, tap...

Xue Qingyi’s white and slender fingers gently tapped on the armrest, producing the only sound in this big hall.

Ever clad in blue and having his thick black hair hanging loosely, he sat in a lazy posture. As his chin rested on his hand, and his scarlet eyes narrowed slightly, he seemed to be in deep thought.

However, no one knew what was on his mind.

The tension in the atmosphere heightened.

The big names in the room were all supreme Saints, and yet, despite this overlord-like identity, they were all as silent as a cicada in winter!

Among them, no one looked more unsightly than the Sixth Elder of the Primordial Demon Sect, Bi Jianqiong. His face was pale as anxiety and terror had taken over his heart.

Lin Xun's killing spree a while ago had caused their Blood Demon Ancient Domain to lose all face and dealt a heavy blow to their morale. They were currently the butt of all the jokes in the Nine Domains Battlefield.

This humiliation and enmity had all happened during Bi Jianqiong's charge, hence his anxiety at the moment.

He felt like a prisoner waiting for the final judgment. Every second was difficult to bear.

After a long time, a light sigh broke the dead silence of the hall.

Thud!

As if unable to endure it anymore, Bi Jianqiong dropped to his knees the moment he heard the sigh and said tremblingly, "This old man's incompetency is to blame. Should there be any punishment, it will be mine to bear alone!"

This drew the gazes of the whole crowd.

On the main seat, Xue Qingyi raised his eyes and glanced at Bi Jianqiong. "Since the other seven domains are surely laughing at our domain and waiting for a show out of us, I won't bother with a useless blame game."

He stood up, walked over to Bi Jianqiong, helped the old man up to his feet, and said, "This is not your fault, Uncle, so don't kneel."

Bi Jianqiong was first stunned and then emotional. His lips trembled, and he looked like he wanted to cry.

No one knew how tormented and terrified he had been since that cruel and bloody event.

He had been ready to take the punishment.

But who would have thought that Xue Qingyi would decide not to pursue it?!

Bi Jianqiong took a deep breath and gritted his teeth. "Qingyi, I will definitely make this right!"

The other experts present also revealed looks of deep hatred. Lin Xun had turned their territory upside down, caused heavy casualties, and reduced them to a laughing stock, so he deserved to be killed by a thousand cuts!

Xue Qingyi smiled and returned to his seat. Sweeping his gaze over the crowd, he said, “Everyone who knows me also knows that I would not take this kind of grievance lying down, so they are surely waiting to see my counterattack.”

The crowd immediately straightened their backs, knowing that Xue Qingyi was about to make a decision on this matter!

“But why would I satisfy them?” Xue Qingyi suddenly sneered. “They want to see me personally go and kill Lin Xun? Not a chance!”

This shocked everyone. No revenge?

They simply couldn’t comprehend why he wouldn’t want to get revenge for such a feud.

If word got out, their Blood Demon Ancient Domain would be shamed for being weak and incompetent!

“We, of course, will have our vengeance. But it won’t be now.”

Xue Qingyi took a deep breath. His voice was indifferent as he tapped his fingers on the armrest.

“Lin Xun is a knife that has wounded us and will inevitably continue to cut other people as well. When that time comes, I’d very much love to see if those fellows can still laugh!”

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1548: The Qualities of a Leader

After Xue Qingyi finished announcing his decision, he dismissed everyone except Bi Jianqiong.

When only the two of them were left in the hall, Xue Qingyi asked, “Do you understand why I’m doing this, Uncle?”

Bi Jianqiong thought for a while before his eyes suddenly lit up. He said, “To preserve our force while they weaken each other?”

“Mhm.” Xue Qingyi confirmed his answer and sighed, “In this fiasco, thirty supreme Saints from our camp have fallen, including Le Xuexiu’s force. This kind of casualty...is anything but small!

“In the future battle for supremacy among the eight domains, this loss alone will put our Blood Demon Ancient Domain in an unfavorable position.

“Under such a circumstance, if I were to disregard everything again to go and kill Lin Xun, then the best case is that I succeed in one fell swoop, but what if I fail to take his life?”

Bi Jianqiong couldn’t help but say, “With your current strength, how can Lin Xun be your opponent?”

Xue Qingyi’s scarlet pupils glowed intimidatingly. “With Lin Xun’s temperament, do you think he would wait for me to come and kill him? Not to mention...”

He stared Bi Jianqiong in the eyes as he said, “You have seen what he is capable of, Uncle, so how can you not see that killing him isn’t an easy thing to do?

“Le Xuexiu had six other experts with him, but they failed.

“Le Tianheng’s trio failed.

“Lie Yu’s group of five attacked him alongside another sixteen supreme Saints, and they still ended up failing.

“He alone laid siege to this huge City of Protection!”

A frightening light flashed in Xue Qingyi’s eyes, and his voice was eerily low, “So Uncle, do you still think that it’s wise to go for revenge right now?”

Bi Jianqiong shivered. A chill ran straight down his back.

Xue Qingyi moved his gaze from him, his expression once again indifferent. “As I said, Lin Xun is a knife. If he can cut us, then he can just as well cut a few pieces from the other seven domains! I know they want to see a joke out of us, and I will not let them have their wish.

“If we suffer losses, then everyone shall suffer losses together. No one shall be spared!”

Toward the end of his speech, Xue Qingyi was radiating an unnerving aura, and his face was frosty.

Bi Jianqiong could not help but ask, “Then...do we just put up with it and...do nothing?”

Xue Qingyi mused, “Of course not.”

Bi Jianqiong's spirit was lifted.

But he then heard Xue Qingyi say decisively: "Withdraw all of our people from the Ancient Wasteland Territory and tell them that without my order, no one will take a step in there again in the future!"

What?!

A dumbfounded Bi Jianqiong almost screamed out. Won't this tell the other domains that their Blood Demon Ancient Domain has yielded to the Ancient Wasteland Domain?

"Of course, we can't go about this kind of thing openly," sighed Xue Qingyi as he was a little disappointed with Bi Jianqiong's reaction. Not bothering to explain further, he said, "Go, just do as I say."

Despite his doubts, Bi Jianqiong took the order and left.

Standing alone in the hall, Xue Qingyi remained in a long silence before suddenly erupting with uncontrollable murderous intent.

How could he not be furious after such humiliation?

"Lin Xun! I'll allow you to jump around for a little while and see how sharp your blade is. After that, I will slowly settle this account with you!"

Every word was stressed with seething killing intent and endless hatred as they echoed in the empty hall.

.....

"What? Xue Qingyi actually took it lying down?"

"Don't tell me it was so great of a loss for his Blood Demon Territory that Xue Qingyi doesn't dare to act rashly anymore?"

"Hmph, this is Xue Qingyi we are talking about. He must have other plans."

"Heh, this fellow is obviously unwilling to let the others have it at his own expense."

It didn't take long for word to spread about Xue Qingyi's decision. The leading figures of the other domains quickly learned about it.

They were astonished and instantly made various speculations.

The fact that Xue Qingyi was able to endure such an enmity made everyone wonder what he was really up to.

However, the cultivators of the other domains also laughed at him. They viewed him as a hopeless coward to lie low at a time like this despite being one of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes.

“Xue Qingyi has no guts. I have doubts about how he could become one of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes.”

“What is he doing? As if his Blood Demon Ancient Domain hasn’t lost enough face.”

“Scared witless by an Ancient Wasteland Domain supreme Saint... Xue Qingyi is disappointing.”

As more and more people learned about this, the other territories started to be filled with all sorts of ridicule, which dealt a great blow to Xue Qingyi’s reputation.

The man, however, did nothing to defend himself. Right after having made his decision, he had gone into secluded meditation.

Without a care in the world.

.....

Regardless of what the world thought, the storm created by Lin Xun quieted down with Xue Qingyi’s forbearance from taking action.

However, Lin Xun’s name also spread to the other domain territories and became known to all of their cultivators.

By now, everyone was aware that the tattered Ancient Wasteland Camp had finally produced a character that wasn’t an eyesore.

But that was all.

After all, Lin Xun was just one man. In the Nine Domains Battlefield where there were countless forces and powerful experts, he was unable to change the Ancient Wasteland Camp’s inevitable defeat.

This was the unanimous opinion of the other eight domains.

At this moment, Lin Xun was at the ruins of the City of Protection, prowling here and there while pondering and making calculations.

In order to establish an unbreakable City of Protection, the city protective formation was undoubtedly the key part.

As a dao rune master, setting up a large formation was not a difficult task for him, but the calculations required a great deal of time and energy.

This was already his nineteenth day of surveying the terrain and calculating the formation diagram.

During this time, Shaohao, Ruowu, and the other Ancient Wasteland Domain experts had set up a temporary campsite on this ruin.

Also during this period of time, foreign enemies had been coming in droves like flies at the smell of rotten flesh.

But before they could get close, Shaohao and Ruowu had joined hands and killed them all. None of these people had been lucky enough to be an exception.

Their corpses, bones, and blood were collected as much as possible. Since these were the materials for building the city, the more the better.

“In the past two days, the number of intrusions and enemies has plummeted visibly. At this rate, it will be a bit troublesome to collect the materials for construction,” analyzed Ruowu.

“The strongest ones have yet to appear.” Shaohao quietly gazed into the distance. “You should know that most of those who are ravaging the Ancient Wasteland Territory nowadays are led by ordinary True Saints. They naturally pose no threat to us.

“Also, they certainly have realized by now that we are not to be messed with. Those who are self-conscious of their lack of strength won’t dare to come here and seek death.

“However, once they figure out our purpose of gathering here, their leaders definitely won’t be able to sit still.

“After all, who among them can watch us rebuild this City of Protection?”

Ruowu nodded, her eyes gleaming. “Which is to say, when we truly start constructing the city, we will encounter unimaginable obstructions, is that right?”

“This is inevitable,” said Shaohao calmly. “This storm will come sooner or later, but it won’t be too serious at the beginning.”

Speaking of this, he smiled bitterly. “The most crucial thing is that Lin Xun is determined to use the bones and flesh of our enemies as the construction materials, but for such a big city, the amount needed is way beyond what you can think of.

“What we’ve gathered so far is just a drop in the bucket. We can’t even build a single wall with that.”

Hearing this, Ruowu was speechless.

She then looked over at Lin Xun who was concentrating on deducing the formation diagrams in the distance, and said, “No need to be hasty, we can take our time. I believe in Lin Xun. Since he is determined to do this, he must have his ways.”

“Mhm.” Shaohao then said, “But just waiting here is too passive a solution. I plan to take a group of people out for some training.”

Ruowu was taken aback. She asked, “Where to?”

With his hands behind his back, Shaohao domineeringly swept his gaze around. “This is the territory of our Ancient Wasteland Domain, but it’s filled with foreign enemies wreaking havoc everywhere. I intend to clean them all up little by little.”

After a pause, he added, “And I can help Lin Xun collect construction materials while I’m at it, so why not?”

Ruowu nodded. “Then you have to be careful.”

Shaohao’s lips curled up into a confident arc. “It’s not that easy to kill me.”

On the same day, Shaohao left with a group of roughly fifty Ancient Wasteland Domain experts.

Ruowu watched them leave with emotions roiling within her.

Imperial Son Shaohao was a supreme figure with great courage and broad-mindedness. He already possessed the qualities of a leader.

A heaven pride like him was usually difficult when it came to obeying and cooperating with other people.

But Shaohao was different. Even though the Ancient Wasteland Camp nowadays was tacitly following Lin Xun’s lead, Shaohao had never shown a shred of resistance or dissatisfaction.

On the contrary, his actions always considered the big picture, and he never held back from putting in his effort for the Ancient Wasteland Camp.

This made Ruowu, who had worried that there would be internal conflicts between Shaohao and Lin Xun, breathe a sigh of relief. At the same time, she couldn’t help but have admiration for him.

She believed that if there was no Lin Xun, the Ancient Wasteland Domain would honor Shaohao as its leader, and he in turn would not let everyone down.

Ruowu couldn't help but take another glance at Lin Xun. This fellow was also one of a kind.

He never made the conscious decision to control everything nor wanted to be a leader, yet he still managed to make Shaohao willingly cooperate with his actions, which was really strange.

At this thought, Ruowu was suddenly struck dumb by a realization. Aren't I...the same?

From the moment she had met him in the Blood Demon Territory until now, she had also been unconsciously following his lead and doing whatever he said.

And she never resisted nor felt conflicted about it...

"One can't help but follow him willingly and happily... Perhaps, this guy is a born leader?" pondered Ruowu.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1549: Andalusite Golden Sand

It was easy to get a group of mortals to worship you as their leader. All you needed to do was provide them with benefits, meet their needs, and know how to utilize your subordinates.

However, it was another story to earn the same recognition from a group of cultivators. This was the same as ruling a sect where one took charge of various powerful experts. This required the strength, wisdom, and majesty to take responsibility as a ruler.

And wanting to make supreme Saints like Shaohao and Ruowu cooperate and follow one willingly as their leader...

This was even more difficult than plucking stars!

After all, Saints could already be considered top behemoths in the Nine Domains Battlefield, and supreme Saints were a whole other level above them.

At least, not a single supreme Saint had emerged in the Ancient Wasteland Domain during the countless years since the ancient era.

It was only during the early period of the Nine Domains Battlefield that Shaohao and Ruowu had been able to step into this stage one after another and become legendary existences more dazzling than even True Saints.

But Lin Xun, who had never consciously put effort into this, was able to achieve this feat that was harder than plucking the stars!

One proof of this was that Shaohao and Ruowu had all put themselves at his beck and call.

This made it impossible for Ruowu to deny her admiration for him.

.....

A month quickly flew by.

During this, Shaohao had led a group of people through various regions of the Ancient Wasteland Territory and set off one bloody storm after another.

As a result, the numerous foreign enemies that once roamed this land were as good as wiped out.

With a supreme Saint like Shaohao at the helm, the group had been invincible and unstoppable throughout this killing spree!

And in turn, the enemies' corpses and blood had been sent toward the temporary construction camp in batches.

The corpses and bones were piled up into one small mountain after another.

And one after another, pools were dug and constructed to accommodate the blood.

The large temporary camp suddenly became a landscape of mountains of corpses and pools of blood.

It was so gory that ferocious phenomena were manifesting above the corpses and blood, such as raging thunderstorms and the endless howling of ghosts and demons.

The majority of the slaughtered enemies were longevity kings, and there were even True Saints.

Even though they were dead, their remains still carried residual resentment and hatred. Being piled together, it wasn't surprising that they would trigger horrific phenomena.

Due to this, Lin Xun had specially set up a formation to suppress them. Otherwise, the aura of misery oozing out from these remains would affect the human mind!

During these days, the Ancient Wasteland Domain cultivators seemed to have found their backbones. They were no longer frightened and desperate like before, but were instead glowing with fighting spirit.

Some seized every second to cultivate.

Some gave a hand in searching for cultivation resources scattered throughout the Ancient Wasteland Territory.

The Nine Domains Battlefield was boundless with many secret realms here and there, some of which were filled with great perils while others with unimaginable opportunistic fortunes.

They included divine materials, precious herbs, exotic treasures, and various types of fortunes rarely found in the outside world. Some were so rare that even Saints would covet them.

In a word, the temporary camp had been full of energy and enthusiasm lately.

Having witnessed these changes firsthand, Ruowu was also greatly invigorated.

In the past, she would never have dreamed that everything would have changed in just over a month!

In the horizon, Shaohao had returned with a group of cultivators, and they all looked to be in high spirits.

Clearly, their harvest today was not bad at all.

Ruowu couldn't help but turn her gaze to Lin Xun, who was still in deep thought, so focused with his calculations for the formation that he was oblivious to everything else.

Ruowu was dazed for a second. She murmured, "No more aimless wandering, no more running away in fear... How great would it be if this can go on forever..."

However, she quickly returned to her senses.

This was the Nine Domains Battlefield, where any kind of peace was destined to be broken eventually by bloody and cruel fighting. Such was the normality of this place!

.....

"Completed!"

On this day, Lin Xun roused from his calculations and exhaled a long, satisfied breath. His eyes shone brightly, and he could finally relax.

In his mind, a detailed, majestic, and miraculous sketch of a Protective Saint Array had taken shape according to the data results.

The array used the Zhoutian Star Dipper Array as its foundation, around which Lin Xun set up four main killing arrays which were the Severing Heaven, Destroying Earth, Breaking Gods, and Extinguishing Spirits respectively.

Each of these main killing arrays were imprinted with an array of rune diagrams, and each diagram consisted of tens of thousands of runes!

Taking the most powerful Severing Heaven Killing Array for instance, it encompassed 64 rune diagrams drawn with 8.4 million runes in total. Once in operation, it could easily eliminate True Saints!

In addition to the four main killing arrays, there were also eight defensive arrays that would serve to protect the city.

These defensive arrays would cover all the city walls while drawing power from the sky above and the earth below.

After spending nearly two months of sleepless calculations and meditation to perfect every detail of this array, Lin Xun was suddenly washed over by exhaustion.

No one truly understood how much effort and energy he had put into this!

It was fortunate that he had obtained the complete inheritance of the Zhoutian Star Dipper Array. Otherwise, it would have been impossible to, in just two months, mentally build such a large-scale Saint Array that took into account both offensive and defensive measures.

That year at the shore of Star Chess Sea, Lin Xun had been able to slaughter a group of kings by merely borrowing the power of the Zhoutian Star Dipper Array, spilling blood across a thousand miles and covering the region in a dim atmosphere.

Even when Saints had come for him with ill intent, this array had still intimidated them to the point that they hadn't dared to take a step into it!

This formation was derived from the Zhoutian Star Dipper Array, but it beat the latter as Lin Xun had poured his life-long knowledge on runes into it.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that this protective array was the most obscure and powerful array he had ever created so far!

He named it the 'Total Annihilation Perfect Protection Array'!

"Next, I should consider the base, the flags, and the materials needed to set up the array..." mused Lin Xun.

For this kind of large-scale array, the base and flags had to be made of at least Saint-level Treasures, or else the true power of the array couldn't be utilized.

Fortunately, what Lin Xun currently did not lack were Saint Treasures, which had been collected from all the supreme Saints he had killed.

Some of these Saint Treasures could certainly be repurposed as the array base and flags by inscribing runes on them.

The only tricky thing was the materials, as this demanded not only a large number of them but also very harsh requirements in regards to their quality.

"Brother Lin." Shaohao walked over and asked, "How's the rune formation going?"

"All that it's missing are the materials," replied Lin Xun frankly.

Shaohao instantly laughed with a look that he already knew this was the case. "I've come to find you precisely for this matter. Come with me."

Saying this, he teleported toward a far place.

Lin Xun was surprised, but he still followed Shaohao despite all the doubts he had.

After teleporting at full speed for a quarter of an hour, the two arrived before a huge, barren canyon.

"Here lies a secret realm. I believe it will solve your problem," said Shaohao before he suddenly leapt into the canyon and vanished.

Lin Xun was stunned. Then, with some anticipation, he followed Shaohao's lead.

Whooo~

The canyon was shrouded in a layer of enigmatic Law Power fluctuations. The moment Lin Xun got near it, he felt as if the stars were switching places and space time was turning over.

Upon regaining clarity, his vision was instantly pierced by an overwhelming golden light, and it almost blinded him.

Lin Xun squinted his eyes and spread his spirit sense, after which he was stunned.

The secret realm was filled with nothing but golden sand that was as bright as stars. Blotting out the sky as they drifted about in the air, they were the epitome of crystalline and dazzling.

Upon closer inspection, each grain of sand was the size of an almond and perfectly round, with a golden sheen streaming along the surface. The first thing one would feel from these beads was their divine auras.

Andalusite Golden Sand!

Lin Xun's mind trembled as he recognized this rare material. For Buddhist cultivators, the Andalusite Golden Sand was the world's purest and strongest treasure that was used to build their lifewill lotus seats.

For sword cultivators, this was a priceless material in the refinement of flying swords. Only a small amount of Andalusite Golden Sand was needed in the mix to increase the sword's sharpness by thirty percent!

For all Saints in existence, the Andalusite Golden Sand was a sacred material that could be used to refine Saint Treasures!

Generally speaking, a handful of this sand was enough to satisfy the needs of a Saint Treasure.

But now, before Lin Xun was a world of Andalusite Golden Sand, drifting about like a golden galaxy!

"How is it?" Shaohao walked over with a smile.

Lin Xun exhaled a long breath and said, "Enough, this is more than enough. Brother Shaohao, you've given me a heavenly surprise."

Shaohao burst into a hearty laugh. "Then, I will look forward to the heavenly surprise that you will give our Ancient Wasteland Camp."

.....

When Lin Xun returned to the temporary camp, he immediately jumped into action.

Half a month later.

Lin Xun successfully finished refining sixteen Saint Treasures that acted as the base and twenty-four Saint Treasures that acted as the flags for the formation.

Something as simple as engraving runes on Saint Treasures couldn't pose any difficulty to him.

A month later.

Lin Xun had tempered one batch of Andalusite Golden Sand after another until he ended up with around a hundred thousand pounds.

He now had more than enough materials to set up the Total Annihilation Perfect Protection Array.

It was also this day that Shaohao returned with injuries, which had everyone wondering in uncertainty.

The calm atmosphere immediately became overcast.

“Brother Lin, the other eight domains have figured out that we are about to rebuild the City of Protection here. I’m afraid that we have many powerful enemies on the horizon,” reported Shaohao in a heavy tone.

During his expedition today, Shaohao had run into three foreign supreme Saints as they were sneaking into the Ancient Wasteland Territory. After a vicious battle, he ended up killing two of them and letting one escape.

He was also injured as a result. It was not serious but not light either.

From this fight, Shaohao had immediately judged that the other eight domains had noticed their plan to rebuild the City of Protection!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1550: The Storm after the Calm

Finally some supreme Saints?

A cold gleam flickered in Lin Xun’s eyes as he said, “Not to worry. From the beginning I’ve never intended to hide our plan. In fact, I find it surprising that our enemies are only starting to be alerted now.”

Hearing this, Shaohao and Ruowu were dumbfounded.

“Just treat your injuries with ease, Brother Shaohao. You can leave the rest to me,” said Lin Xun without explaining any further. “Also, I will have to trouble Miss Ruowu to help me spread a message.”

“What is it?” asked Ruowu curiously.

“That I, Lin Xun, will rebuild the City of Protection in three months!” said Lin Xun casually with his hands crossed behind his back.

“What?!” Both Shaohao and Ruowu were frightened. “If our enemies find out...”

“Exactly. I want them to know,” said Lin Xun. “Of course, there is another purpose to doing this, which is to inform the Ancient Wasteland Domain experts in the other territories so that they will come and join us.”

Shaohao frowned. “If the enemies come in force, then I’m afraid it will be difficult to defend against them with our current strength.”

Lin Xun laughed, “When that happens, you two can just sit back and watch.”

Shaohao and Ruowu shared a look of disbelief. Neither of them knew where Lin Xun got his confidence from.

But Lin Xun would have already explained long ago if he wanted to, so in the end, they decided against asking more questions.

However, this piqued their curiosity. What exactly would Lin Xun do to fend off the foreign enemies?

From this day onward, Lin Xun started to leave the camp frequently.

.....

Above a black ocean, Lin Xun’s eyes became unfathomable with the power of the Chaofeng Eye operating within as he scanned the depths of the water.

After some time, he abruptly reached out his hand and made a grabbing gesture.

Rumble!

The sea surface suddenly tumbled, and the waves roared like thunder. An aeth vein that was a thousand feet long and as thick as a house was being pulled out.

The sight would make one think of a gigantic dragon!

The vein filled the air with a divine luster. Pure and thick aeth qi vaporized on its surface and turned into a rain of light, which looked incomparably holy.

This was a rare Saint-grade aeth vein of astonishing value that contained a dense and holy energy.

In the outside world, a vein like this one would be enough to build a cultivation paradise!

Whoosh~

Lin Xun collected the aeth vein with a wave of his sleeve and floated away.

.....

At a strange, rocky beach.

There was a thunderous noise as a slash of sword light split and cracked open the ground. With a flicker, Lin Xun jumped into the huge cavern.

Ten thousand feet...

Thirty thousand feet...

After falling all the way to ninety thousand feet underground, a blinding red haze entered Lin Xun's field of vision.

This was another Saint-grade aeth vein of excellent quality!

.....

The Nine Domains Battlefield was an extremely mysterious world located in the middle of the nine domains. Dotted with many secret realms that formed mini worlds of their own, this place contained numerous treasures rarely seen in the outside world.

Even the normal origin aeth veins here were of incredibly high quality!

With the help of the Chaofeng Eye, Lin Xun found hundreds of aeth veins of all sizes in less than twenty days.

Some were tens of thousands of feet long, with beauty second to none as their holy auras dyed the world in brilliant splendor.

Some were only over a hundred feet long, but the purity of their energy shocked even a supreme Saint like Lin Xun!

These veins would be the key power source for the Total Annihilation Perfect Protection Array.

Late at night in the temporary camp.

After finally finishing everything in his hands, Lin Xun stood alone under the veil of the night and gazed into the distance.

Nearly half a year had passed since he had occupied this place.

During these months, he had made calculations to divine a grand formation, refined its base, and collected materials for its setup... Which had taken the majority of his time here.

But all the effort was worth it.

Now, he only needed to gather enough construction materials to start rebuilding the City of Protection!

Standing alone in the night for a long time, Lin Xun murmured in his heart, “Everything is ready; all that’s needed is the right opportunity!”

.....

Meanwhile, news of Lin Xun’s plan to rebuild the City of Protection had been spreading through the Nine Domains Battlefield under Ruowu’s intentional promotion.

This raised a commotion wherever it reached.

“Why is this guy announcing this matter so blatantly? Isn’t he worried that the other eight domains will join hands to suppress it?”

In a secluded mountain located deep within a secret realm in the Heavenly Flame Territory, Ye Chen had returned to the lair with the news of Lin Xun and told Xiao Cangtian about it, which earned a frown from the latter.

Right after their entry to the Nine Domains Battlefield, Xiao Cangtian and Ye Chen had met by chance and decided to lie low in this Heavenly Flame Territory.

“You really think Lin Xun is that kind of brainless person?” Ye Chen’s eyes burned brightly. “I think this is our cue to leave. We’ve been hiding here like turtles for almost a year. Any longer and I’ll develop depression.”

Xiao Cangtian fell into a long silence. Then, he inhaled deeply and said, “Then let’s go. F*ck it, I’ve also had enough!”

The two men shared a look and laughed.

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Upon hearing this news, the majority of the Ancient Wasteland Domain cultivators in the Nine Domains Battlefield who had been able to survive to this day were all tempted to move.

Lin Xun!

He was a legendary figure in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Since he dared to be so open about this matter, he certainly had something to rely on.

No one believed that Lin Xun would overestimate his own capabilities.

This was the prestige that Lin Xun had forged for himself through countless bloody battles!

“Time to go. No matter how many dangers I’ll encounter along the way, I must return to the Ancient Wasteland Territory and group up with my fellow daoists,” said someone through gritted teeth.

“Finally one piece of good news after hiding for so long. I can’t turn a deaf ear to this even if it costs me my life!” declared a person, their gaze firm.

Similar scenes were occurring in various regions. One by one, the Ancient Wasteland Domain experts who had been in hiding launched into action.

Their destination was the Ancient Wasteland Territory!

However, there were also many Ancient Wasteland Domain cultivators who chose to look on coldly after learning the news.

Lin Xun was indeed strong and bold, but this, in the end, was the Nine Domains Battlefield. How could those foreigners possibly be able to sit still when they knew about this?

There was no doubt that the Ancient Wasteland Territory had become the eye of the storm that was under the constant watch of the enemies. Horrific and unimaginable killings might erupt at any second!

Therefore, it was unwise to go there at this time!

Unless...

Unless Lin Xun successfully rebuilt the City of Protection and blocked the attacks of the other eight domains, then perhaps that would be the time to return to the Ancient Wasteland Territory.

But these Ancient Wasteland Domain experts, who had decided to sit still and wait it out, all thought that the chances of this outcome were very slim.

In their eyes, the depths and power of the other eight domains were so terrifying that just thinking about it filled them with despair.

This was a matter of personal choice.

Not every Ancient Wasteland cultivator was willing to disregard their own safety to support Lin Xun.

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North Sea Territory.

In the palace on the Tempest Sea, an old voice full of ridicule was echoing, “This little scumbag surnamed Lin is truly arrogant. Does he not know how the Ancient Wasteland’s City of Protection fell in the previous two domain conflicts?

“According to records left by our clan’s sages, in the first Conflict of the Nine Domains, their city was taken over, and a total of three hundred thousand two-legged sheep were slaughtered. The sky rained blood for ten days on end!

“They tried to rebuild the city in the second domain conflict, only for it to be trampled on halfway through by our allied forces, after which ninety thousand sheep were slaughtered and turned into a river of blood!

“To think that Lin Xun hasn’t learned this lesson at all. Is he not afraid of repeating history? I’m afraid he’s not seeking his own death, but is instead trying to get those Ancient Wasteland Domain sheep killed.”

Cackles of laughter resounded around the big hall.

When these people learned of Lin Xun’s plan to rebuild the City of Protection, their first reaction was: This kid has a few screws loose, doesn’t he?

Even if he’s trying to die, there is no need to be in such a hurry, right?

What ensued were all sorts of contemptuous and mocking laughs.

“Young Master, you need only give an order, and I shall lead an army to flatten the Ancient Wasteland Territory!” resounded a voice as loud and as a bell ringing.

Hearing this, all eyes instantly fell upon Kun Shaoyu who was in the main seat, waiting for his reaction.

Lifting his cup, Kun Shaoyu took a sip of the strong and fragrant wine before revealing a faint smile. His eyes were unfathomable as he spoke leisurely:

“Those whom the gods wish to destroy, they first make mad. Since Lin Xun said he would rebuild the Ancient Wasteland Domain’s City of Protection in three months, that will also be the best time to give it a fatal blow.”

After a pause, Kun Shaoyu added, “However, our North Sea Camp cannot be the only contributor.”

A person asked, “Young Master, do you mean we should pull the other seven domains into this?”

“Precisely.” Kun Shaoyu said calmly, “First eliminate Ancient Wasteland, then fight for supremacy. The eight domains have always been on the same page when it comes to suppressing the Ancient Wasteland Domain. It’s naturally impossible to exclude them from this sort of thing.

“I will personally write letters to notify their leaders.”

After finishing, Kun Shaoyu threw his head back and drained the cup.

It had been nearly a year since the opening of the Nine Domains Battlefield. Now was the time to accomplish ‘First eliminate Ancient Wasteland’!

Soon, his handwritten letters were delivered to the leading figures of the other seven domains via teleportation.

The day Lin Xun rebuilds that city is the day of his demise. When the time comes, I hope you each will deploy ten supreme Saints to lead an army of thirty thousand to the Ancient Wasteland Territory!

In the Great Luo Territory, the heir of the Heavenly Sword Sect Jian Qingchen only pondered for a moment after receiving this message before giving his approval.

“Very well!” In the Absolute Yin Territory, Prince Zhu Yingkong of the Torch Dragon Clan, also agreed.

Ten supreme Saints and thirty thousand troops were only equivalent to one-tenth of their total force in this battlefield.

In the East Mulberry Territory, the voice of the God Dao Sect’s First Disciple Hua Hongxiao resounded with overwhelming killing intent, “It should have been so.”

Immediately following, Chi Wushu from the Nine Dark Ancient Domain, Lie Qian from the Heavenly Flame Ancient Domain, and Shi Pohai from the Star Fiend Ancient Domain all gave their approval.

It was impossible for any of these forces to tolerate the Ancient Wasteland Camp rebuilding their City of Protection!

But to everyone’s surprise, the moment the message reached the Blood Demon Territory, Xue Qingyi rejected it without a second thought.

“Tell Kun Shaoyu that our Blood Demon Ancient Domain currently has no interest in meddling in this matter.”

This decision had yet to spread to the other parties when it already raised a storm in the Blood Demon Territory, causing all of its major forces to feel stifled.

Why is Xue Qingyi...becoming more and more of a coward?

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