

# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1551: War is Coming

Voices of dissatisfaction, anger, and frustration began to sound among different clans in the Blood Demon Territory.

Who could forget that the guy named Lin Xun had slaughtered his way from the depths of the Spirit Refinement Forest to the City of Protection?

Who could forget that that guy had besieged a city all by himself and killed so much that the Blood Demon Ancient Domain had lost all face and reputation?

But Xue Qingyi... Instead of taking revenge, he chose to endure!

He even withdrew all of the experts from the Blood Demon Ancient Domain who had been invading the Ancient Wasteland Territory!

That incident had already caused them a lot of shame and had made them become the laughing stock of other domains. But now, when faced with the best opportunity to break through the Ancient Wasteland Territory, Xue Qingyi actually decided to wait again!

He didn't even plan on sending a single expert!

Was he still that same Xue Qingyi who was one of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes? Wasn't he supposed to be the leader of the younger generation of the Blood Demon Ancient Domain?

Why was he being so cowardly?

But no matter how angry they were, no matter who they were, they couldn't change Xue Qingyi's decision. In the Blood Demon Territory, Xue Qingyi still had the final say.

No matter how aggrieved or dissatisfied the experts from the Blood Demon Ancient Domain were, they could only swallow those grievances down!

"Each territory is dispatching ten supreme Saints and an army of thirty thousand people. That comes out to a total of seventy supreme Saints and an army of 210,000.

"If Lin Xun cannot defend against this, then all the cultivators in the Ancient Wasteland Territory will be wiped out.

"But what if... Lin Xun manages to win?"

Xue Qingyi stood alone in the main hall with a sneer on his handsome face.

"Last time, thirty supreme Saints from our Blood Demon Ancient Domain were slaughtered by Lin Xun. This time, even if Lin Xun's sword ends up broken, he will inevitably drag a group of people down to be buried with him. Why does our Blood Demon Ancient Domain need to make such unnecessary sacrifices?"

He paused before continuing, "Just sit back and watch the show, as long as it's a good show... No matter who wins or loses, it will be beneficial to our Blood Demon Ancient Domain!"

Xue Qingyi took a deep breath. His previously downcast mood had returned to its usual calmness and tranquility.

...

When Xue Qingyi's decision reached Kun Shaoyu's ears, he couldn't help but be startled. When did this guy...become so tolerant?

And when this news spread among the other seven domains, it caused countless people to burst out laughing.

"Is Xue Qingyi scared to death by that little bastard?"

"Hmph, I think it's time for him to be removed from the Azure Blue Eight Supremes. He has no balls at all."

"Isn't Xue Qingyi worried that his own reputation will be damaged?"

"Such an embarrassment. What on earth was he thinking?"

Amidst the heated discussions, the Blood Demon Ancient Domain suddenly became the object of ridicule from the other seven territories.

Regardless, the news that forces from seven of the eight domains would be dispatched together to launch an attack on the day Lin Xun would start building his city still caused a sensation on the Nine Domains Battlefield.

Within this turbulent period where the situation could change in the blink of an eye, many powerful experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain came towards him from all directions.

The temporary camp immediately became lively. In addition, Lin Xun was also reunited with many familiar old friends, such as Xiao Cangtian, Ye Chen, Ji Xingyao, Mi Hengzhen, etc.

But Zhao Jingxuan was the only one who didn't appear.

This made Lin Xun sigh in his heart. He came to the decision that he would leave to find news about Zhao Jingxuan after the City of Protection was built.

Time went by, and about fifty thousand powerful experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain had now gathered in the temporary camp. Most of them were ordinary longevity kings.

There are also some True Saints, but in terms of overall combat power, they were indeed very different from the other eight domains.

Even among the supreme figures, only Lin Xun, Shaohao and Ruowu had been able to set foot in the supreme Saint realm so far.

It can be said that in terms of overall power, the Ancient Wasteland Domain had no qualifications to compete with any of the other eight domains!

Thus, when the news came out that seven out of the eight domains had joined forces to attack Lin Xun on the day he would start building the city, the originally lively atmosphere in the huge temporary camp became depressing.

Many cultivators of the Ancient Wasteland Domain still felt worried under such circumstances even though they had made up their minds to go all out with Lin Xun.

The disparity between them was too great!

They didn't see much hope.

Even powerful experts like Ruowu and Shaohao who had great confidence in Lin Xun couldn't help but feel heavy in their hearts.

If the city could be built successfully, it would be worth it no matter how much sacrifice had to be made.

But what if...

What if they didn't succeed?

Then they would be bound to come to the tragic end where all of their forces would be defeated and killed in one swoop!

As the day came closer, the atmosphere in the camp became more and more depressed, and many cultivators even felt uneasy.

In fact, many people couldn't help but regret their decision, blaming themselves for coming over rashly when their emotions got hot...

Seeing this situation, Ruowu and Shaohao couldn't help but frown. The enemy had not yet come, but their internal fighting spirit was wavering. This was not good.

Ruowu couldn't help but murmur, "I don't know what Lin Xun is thinking."

Recently, Lin Xun had been acting as if nothing was going to happen. He simply took the aeth veins he unearthed and arranged them in different areas nearby, laying out and organizing the already refined Andalusite Golden Sand one by one.

He was completely indifferent to the situation in the camp.

Shaohao smiled. "Whenever big events happen, the more casual and calm he is, the more confident I am in him. If he was just like everyone else, worried and sighing, then I'd think there would be no point in trying to build the City of Protection. Instead we should just admit defeat."

"You can still laugh at this time?" Ruowu glanced at him.

Shaohao chuckled, "I'm just enjoying the taste of hardship."

"Enjoying the taste of hardship? Why does it feel like you don't have enough to do?" A burst of laughter rang out, and they saw Lin Xun walking towards them from a distance. Although his expression was relaxed, his fatigue was evident.

For the past few days, he had been the only one setting up the formation. The array was as vast as the sea, so getting it ready took up an extraordinary amount of energy and effort on his part.

Of course, there was no room for any mistakes in setting up such a powerful formation, so no one else was able to help him at all. Lin Xun could only work hard by himself.

"The formation is complete?" Shaohao's eyes lit up.

Lin Xun nodded. "Now, there is one more thing to do."

"What's that?"

"If we want to build a city, it must be indestructible. Using the enemy's corpses and blood are simply embellishments. To support the foundation of a city, it needs to be based on divine materials." Lin Xun continued, "So, I need the help of two of you to refine a batch of Andalusite Golden Sand. The more, the better. It is best to meet the needs of building a city."

Shaohao and Ruowu both took a deep breath, "Build a city out of Andalusite Golden Sand?"

This idea was simply crazy!

"That's right. There's no point in trying to do things half-heartedly. Since we're going to do it, then we should at least build an immortal city that no one in the Nine Domains Battlefield can break apart!"

Lin Xun's black eyes sparkled, and his tone were firm, "That way, even if another Conflict of the Nine Domains breaks out again in the years to come, the experts of our Ancient Wasteland Domain will no longer have to hide like vagabonds and will only need to rely on the power of this city. They will be in an invincible position!"

Shaohao and Ruowu both looked moved.

Only then did they understand that Lin Xun's intention to build the city was actually bigger and more far-reaching than they had imagined!

After a while, Shaohao joked, "I thought you really planned to use the enemy's bones as materials to build a city, but it turns out you had other ideas."

Lin Xun smiled slightly. "Don't worry, the enemy's bones will definitely be piled on every brick and stone in this city!"

...

In the following period, Shaohao and Ruowu also became busy. One of them went to collect Andalusite Golden Sand, and the other led a group of True Saints to refine piles of Andalusite Golden Sand into huge bricks.

Then, Lin Xun carved each brick with different dao rune patterns.

As for the other experts in the camp, they also divided the work and cooperated to sort the bones and blood in the bone mountains and blood pools one by one, refine the raw ingredients, and polish them into city building materials.

It was getting closer and closer to the day of building the city.

One day, Shaohao hurriedly returned to the temporary camp and brought back a piece of news. "The forces of the seven domains have reached the border areas of the Ancient Wasteland Territory!"

For a moment, the atmosphere in the entire temporary camp became incredibly solemn and serious. Everyone became tense. The storm was coming. Who wouldn't be nervous?

Only Lin Xun was a little surprised, "Why didn't Blood Demon Ancient Domain come?"

"Apparently Xue Qingyi decided to pass this time, but now he has become a laughing stock in the eight regions, and his reputation has hit rock bottom."

Shaohao had an odd expression on his face.

Lin Xun was startled, and then made a comment, "That guy is actually smart."

As he spoke, he flew into the sky, standing high, and his spirit sense spread, overlooking the surrounding fields.

He could see that within a radius of a hundred miles centered around the temporary camp, tall golden mountains made of bricks were placed at regular intervals.

These golden mountains were all made up of huge stone bricks refined from pieces of Andalusite Golden Sand.

For this purpose alone, Shaohao had almost emptied all the Andalusite Golden Sand distributed in a secret realm!

And below this hundred-mile area, under the ground where no one could see, was a gigantic dao rune array.

The formation diagram was engraved on the formation materials, and below the diagram were Saint-level aeth veins criss crossed all around!

Lin Xun, who had seen all this, couldn't help but feel his heart flutter. "A sacrifice of blood is needed to build this city..."

Ten days later.

There were only seven days left before the day that the city would be built, but on this day, Shaohao, who had been patrolling around the area, returned to the temporary camp at full speed.

"Everyone, be prepared, the enemy is coming!"

Shaohao's loud shout was like thunder, resounding over the temporary camp. For a moment, all of the experts in the camp froze, and their expressions changed drastically.

The enemy had come seven days early?!

Swoosh!

At the same time, Lin Xun soared into the sky. He was dressed in moon-white clothes, his handsome face was full of energy, and his black eyes were deep and bright.

"I knew a long time ago that they wouldn't be so stupid as to wait for the day of building the city!"

His cold voice resounded through the camp, making everyone stunned. It turned out that Lin Xun had expected this?

Thinking of this, every expert felt themselves relax, as if they had been infected by the confidence in Lin Xun's words.

Someone couldn't help but shout, "Brother Lin, war is coming. How sure are you?"

For a moment, countless eyes were focused on Lin Xun, some were worried, nervous, and expectant.

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## Chapter 1552: Dark Clouds Threaten the City

Lin Xun looked down at the tens of thousands of people in the camp and the anxious, nervous and expectant looks on their faces.

An inexplicable feeling of pride arose in his heart, and he said, "In this battle, you don't need to do anything. All you need to do is watch the battle!"

His voice was loud and resonant, stirring up the world.

Shaohao and Ruowu were both startled. Everyone else was stunned.

Could it be that Lin Xun wanted to fight against the army of the seven domains alone?

For a moment, there was pure silence in the huge camp, and everyone looked at him in disbelief.

Before, they had all made up their minds to live and die with the camp and were no longer concerned about their own fates. But who would have thought that Lin Xun would decide to fight alone?

This was so surprising and beyond everyone's expectations!

Shaohao couldn't help but say, "Brother Lin, you..."

Lin Xun put his hands behind his back, and his dark eyes glittered as he said with a smile, "Brother Shaohao, it is the same for both you and Miss Ruowu. Both of you just need to stay in the camp and watch the battle."

Whether it was his expression, words, or behavior...he was completely calm and composed. If not, Shaohao and Ruowu would have wondered whether he was crazy.

There were seventy supreme Saints and an army of 210,000 coming over!

In the entire Nine Domains Battlefield, who would dare to be like Lin Xun and challenge the combined army of seven domains with their own strength?

This was no longer bold; it was simply insane!

In the temporary camp, everyone became agitated. Just...where does he get the confidence?

Shaohao took a deep breath and said firmly, "Screw it, I'll go crazy with you later!"

Ruowu said seriously, "You don't have to hold on alone. This is the Ancient Wasteland Camp. None of us will just watch you fight."

Everyone in the camp nodded.

The enemy had come faster than expected.

Woohoo~~

Suddenly, in all directions of the temporary camp, there was a blast of horns mixed with the roar of war drums. The sky and the earth echoed, and the situation morphed.

Visible to the naked eye, the terrifying murderous aura was like a heavy black cloud, which soon spread and covered the sky above the temporary camp!

There was silence in the camp, and everyone's breath became suffocated. The vast sound of horns and roaring drums hit their hearts like a giant hammer, making their expressions flicker.

The enemy had not yet arrived, but their overwhelming murderous intent had come!

At this moment, even if they had confidence in Lin Xun, the tens of thousands of experts in the camp felt an unprecedented pressure.

Not long after, the earth trembled, sand and rocks flew, and the murderous atmosphere was like the surging wind and thunder, completely covering the temporary camp.



At that moment, it felt like the end was coming.

Even Shaohao and Ruowu had their eyes fixed in the distance as they soared into the sky and looked in all directions.

On the horizon, bursts of smoke signals appeared, turning into terrifying black clouds. They covered the heavens and the earth. War drums rumbled, stirring the world, and horns echoed in the void, causing a chilling atmosphere to sweep across.

Someone looking carefully would spot a dense tidal wave of figures, resembling black waves, spreading from all directions.

Dark clouds were threatening to destroy the city!

One by one, majestic figures like gods led the army of the seven domains, rushing towards the temporary camp from different directions.

One after another, the supreme Saints, like masters, came without concealing the terrifying aura upon them.

Behind them, there was an army of tens of thousands that was composed of thousands of True Saints, and countless longevity kings...

Gathered together, just the aura exuding from them would create a terrifying vision, wreaking havoc in the heavens and the earth.

This was not an army of ordinary people, nor was it an army of ordinary cultivators.

Rather, they were an army led by supreme Saints and was composed of many True Saints and longevity kings!

This kind of army, if placed in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, would be enough to make anyone despair.

Shaohao and Ruowu looked at each other. Their expressions became solemn, and their hearts shivered. Just seventy supreme Saints alone was an extremely terrifying number.

Not to mention, there was an army of 210,000 people, and the weakest ones were longevity kings.

Would Lin Xun be able to withstand this army alone?

Both of them were shaken for a moment, and their eyes invariably turned to Lin Xun, who was standing high in the sky at the front of the camp.

Lin Xun still stood there, his figure motionless, like an unshakable rock. There was only a green wine gourd in his hand, and he was drinking, with a leisurely demeanor, as if he was turning a blind eye to the upcoming battle.

"That little bastard named Lin Xun, come out here!"

Suddenly, a loud shout resounded throughout the sky, and a tall figure like a demon god rose into the sky.

It was a mighty man who had black hair and a beard, a body more than ten feet tall, and whirlpools and ripples appearing all over him.

What was heart-stopping was that behind his head, a divine wheel of light and shadow had emerged. It had vast undulations within it, and a huge Kun making waves.

Kun Baqiu!

He was a supreme saint in the imperial Kun Clan of the North Sea Ancient Domain, and he was also a leader of the seven-region alliance.

It was just a loud shout, but it was like thunder, resounding in everyone's heart, making all the cultivators from the Ancient Wasteland Camp change their expressions. This kind of power was simply too terrifying!

"Hmph!"

Shaohao's eyes flashed coldly as he waited for him to make a move.

But at this moment, Lin Xun flicked his fingers and stepped forward suddenly. With a roar, an indescribable, terrifying power rose into the sky.

At that moment, his black hair was flying, and his figure was flowing with brilliant light, crushing and destroying all the black clouds and chilling aura that covered the sky!

And Kun Baqiu's oppressive power was destroyed in an instant. His expression flickered slightly, and his eyes flashed fiercely.

At the same time, everyone in the temporary camp became relaxed, and all feelings of depression and discomfort were swept away.

When they looked at Lin Xun again, there was already a touch of fanaticism in their eyes!

It was also at this moment that they finally saw with their own eyes how powerful Lin Xun had become after setting foot in the supreme Saint stage!

Outside the temporary camp, the army of the seven domains that was pressing in from all directions also looked at Lin Xun, who was standing high in the void.

It was also their first time to see this young man who had killed his way through the Blood Demon Territory and besieged a city by himself!

His feats were truly extraordinary.

# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1553: Severing Heaven and Destroying Earth

The loud and thunderous sounds of the horns and war drums echoed between the heavens and the earth.

The seven domain army of 217,000 immediately attacked from all different directions.

Treasures, skills, and attacks covered the entire area, producing different terrifying phenomena that evolved as they rushed towards the temporary camp.

It was so dense that it resembled a sudden downpour of rain from a huge storm!

The void shuddered, the earth shook, and the entire atmosphere was all eclipsed at this moment, drowned by the gorgeous and magnificent light.

It looked as if armageddon was coming.

So scary!

Even Shaohao and Ruowu couldn't help but gasp, and their expressions changed slightly when they saw what was happening.

But Kun Baqiu and the other supreme Saints had already begun to act before this all-out attack, moving across the void one by one, attacking violently.

Their target was Lin Xun!

The situation had immediately become extremely dangerous.

However, at the same time, Lin Xun waved his arms, and a divine rainbow flew up. There were twenty-four formation flags, which had been refined from a group of Saint treasures. They flew into different directions of the temporary camp and disappeared in an instant.

Deep underground where no one could see, the dao rune arrays that had been covered for a long time instantly made their appearance with bright lights, as if they were waking up from hibernation.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Within moments, the earth was turned upside down, eight defensive formations rose quickly from the ground, and the dense and vast dao rune arrays spread out like a vast ocean, covering the huge temporary camp.

From a distance, it resembled a huge and magnificent bowl that had been flipped upside down on the temporary camp, emitting a dazzling and golden light curtain.

In the light curtain, dao rune patterns flowed like fairy lights, evolving into the illusory shadows of gods. Some were meditating solemnly, some were reciting scriptures, and some were traveling around with halberds in their hands. All were grand and majestic.

It was as if a kingdom of gods had descended; it was splendid, sacred and vast, giving people an unshakable feeling.

The Eight Protective Arrays!

At the same time, Lin Xun gestured with his fingers, and four Saint treasures that had been sacrificed and refined into formation disks swept out and disappeared in a flash in the void.

"Rise!" he uttered thunderously.

Boom!

In the hundred-foot void where he stood, a large array outlined by bright starlight immediately emerged.

As soon as it appeared, it was like a starry sky was being reflected in the world, giving people a feeling of boundlessness, coldness, and vastness.

This was the Severing Heaven Killing Array, one of the Four Killing Arrays!

This series of actions was completed by Lin Xun within an instant.

At this time, a group of supreme Saints had come to kill him.

Boom!

An ear-splitting collision resounded throughout the area, sounding as if one volcano after another had erupted at the same time. Blazing light burst out and the light rain raged, making the whole world become turbulent.

Screams rang out, "What's going on?!"

"As expected, a large formation has long been put down here!"

In the distance, the eyes of a group of supreme Saints flashed, and they were surprised.

From what they could see, the place where Lin Xun stood was like a starry sky, with stars flowing and drifting, flickering and flashing, and drawing mysterious and obscure trajectories.

All of their previous attacks had been dissolved after colliding with this formation!

Lin Xun stood tall in the starry sky, with his black hair flying. He was bathed entirely in brilliant starlight. He looked holy and ethereal as if he were a child of the stars.

Kaboom!

Immediately afterwards, there was another ear-piercing collision that overwhelmed the heavens and the earth, stirring up chaos in all directions and cracking the earth.

Then, exclamations kept ringing out.

All of the enemies could see that a golden light curtain was now encircled around the temporary camp, and the dao runes had turned into the phantoms of the gods making the camp resemble a kingdom of gods.

The terrifying attacks roaring from all directions were all blocked by the golden light curtain. They hit it, but could not shake it the slightest!

"This....."

The forces of the seven domains stirred restlessly as they couldn't believe what was happening. They thought that this single attack would be enough to destroy the temporary camp.

But who would have thought that such a shocking incident would happen instead!

What kind of formation was it such that it could actually block an entire army's attack?

In the temporary camp, Shaohao's and Ruowu's previously tense hearts relaxed at this moment, and they felt like a giant burden had been lifted from them.

Earlier, they almost couldn't stop themselves from acting!

As for Xiao Cangtian, Ye Chen, Yue Jianming and the other powerful experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain, they were cheering at this moment.

They had been incredibly nervous, uneasy, and depressed earlier, and they all believed that this attack would most likely result in heavy casualties.

However, who would have thought that a golden light curtain that covered the sky and the earth would appear, protecting them all, and making sure that all of them would remain unscathed!

This made them all feel as if they were in a dream. When they looked at Lin Xun standing in the void, everyone couldn't help but reveal expressions of excitement, enthusiasm, and fanaticism.

Everyone knew that Lin Xun had been incredibly busy recently. He had been setting up formations all day and night, but no one knew at all how powerful the methods he had deployed were.

And now, they understood!

Buzz~~

The golden light curtain emitted a sacred light that was brilliant and vast. It was like the most impregnable fortress in the world as it shrouded the temporary camp.

At the very front, the Severing Heaven Killing Array transformed into the starry sky as it revolved around Lin Xun and pulsed with obscure and heart-stopping fluctuations.

This had surprised and caught the seven domains army off guard. Their expressions were now uncertain.

"Hmph! It's just a big formation, just break it!" Kun Baqiu snorted coldly.

Some people also sniggered, "It's not as if we have never conquered this place in the previous Conflicts of the Nine Domains."

So what if there was a big array blocking them?

They had seventy-two supreme Saints and an army of 210,000; were they just decorations?

Absolutely not!

Lin Xun's black eyes were cold, and his expression was tranquil as he said calmly, "Didn't you just ask why we hadn't built a city yet? It's because... We lack enough materials! Now that you are here, we can finally start."

Kun Baqiu sneered. This kid couldn't even protect himself, yet he still planned to build a city? His actions were simply crazy and insane!

"Attack!" shouted all of the supreme Saints violently.

Boom!

The intimidating sound of horns and fierce drums resounded throughout the area again.

The army of the seven domains besieged the camp with all their strength as they rushed over like the wind.

Each one of them was like a ferocious god, and they showed no mercy in their attacks.

Splendid and gorgeous techniques thundered through the air.

All kinds of treasures were activated.

As if this was all free, it all poured down like a dense rain. The scene was extremely chaotic and terrifying.

Even though they knew that there was a large formation to protect them, the experts of the Ancient Wasteland Domain still couldn't help but feel nervous. This kind of offensive was too terrifying. It was a torrent that had burst a dike and could easily crush and wipe them out!

However, after seeing that these attacks, no matter how ferocious and terrifying, were all being blocked by the formation without exception, the tense hearts of the Ancient Wasteland Camp gradually relaxed.

On the other hand, the seven domains army looked gloomy and angry.

A large formation could not be shaken?

They couldn't believe it!

Following that, their offensive became more and more fierce. Many True Saints and a group of longevity kings all used their real power.

However, they were completely unaware that deep in the ground beneath their feet, one dao array after another were quietly operating.

"Die!"

High in the sky, a group of supreme Saints had also taken action and were bombarding the Severing Heaven Killing Array in front of Lin Xun.

Their attacks were undoubtedly more horrifying. The powers that they used and the strength of the Saint treasures they controlled were terrifying.

Under this bombardment, the Severing Heaven Killing Array roiled, and the surrounding stars flickered and became disordered.

Someone laughed and jeered, "Little bastard, didn't the rumors say that you had once oppressed the Blood Demon Ancient Domain's City of Protection so much that no one dared to leave? So why are you cowering like a turtle now?"

"I just can't bear for you to miss the wonderful scene of building the city." Lin Xun's voice was calm.

"Hahaha, are you insane? The formation in front of you is about to be breached, and you are still thinking about building a city?"

Many people were delighted and laughed uproariously.

This was indeed ridiculous. Their army was pressing forward. Did he think he could stop their killing force with just this?

At this time, even the people in the temporary camp were confused. Lin Xun still wanted to build a city in this situation?

"The time is almost here, keep your eyes open!"

But Lin Xun suddenly took a step forward, pointed far away, and softly uttered one word from his lips, "Rise!"

Kaboom!

A bunch of the enemy was entrenched thirty miles away. Under their feet, runes suddenly rushed out into the sky, and they were as gorgeous as the round sun rising from the ground!

In the blink of an eye, the Destroying Earth Killing Array appeared.

As soon as it started to operate, thousands of divine swords made of runes were seen coming out to kill, reaching the sky and covering the earth.

"Damnit!"



"Run!"

Screams resounded, but it was too late to dodge. All of the people in that area who were covered by the formation suffered fatal blows.

Puff puff puff!

Group after group of people were killed by the unparalleled and sharp sword energy as if they were blades of grass. Blood and broken corpses flew everywhere.

In just a moment, at least hundreds of people were killed, and among them, there were several True Saints who had no time to move and escape!

Kaboom!

When the Destroying Earth Killing Array was operating at full strength, countless divine swords roared out crazily across the heavens and the earth, sending out unrivaled killing power.

The enemy in the nearby area was completely covered, and they were unable to dodge. They were swept, crushed, and destroyed by the dense torrent of sword energy!

That terrifying power immediately elicited chaos, with screams, shrieks, roars, and shrill pleads being heard endlessly.

In an instant, all the supreme Saints who were bombarding the Severing Heaven Killing Array felt their pupils constrict, and their expressions changed slightly.

There was actually a terrifying and boundless killing formation lurking in this area, but none of them had been aware of it at all!

In the temporary camp, all the Ancient Wasteland Domain experts gasped and opened their eyes with excitement. Was this Lin Xun's real killer move?

So fierce!

In just a few breaths of time, more than three thousand of their enemy had been wiped out by the Destroying Earth Killing Array. Their bones and blood were piled on the ground, and the thick smell of blood was soaring to the sky.

Some of the people who were lucky enough to escape the killing array turned pale with fright, feeling as if they had narrowly escaped death.

The scene just now was undoubtedly too bloody and terrifying!

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## Chapter 1554: The True Form of the Total Annihilation Perfect Protection Array

That bloody and domineering scene made the atmosphere in the field become eerily quiet.

At this time, Lin Xun said calmly, "Please look, here are some more city building materials."

His black eyes were cold as he added, "Of course, this is only a small portion, and it is far from enough to satisfy our city."

The faces of Kun Baqiu and other supreme Saints instantly became gloomy.

However, there were only a few thousand casualties. And among the powerful people who died, there were only a few True Saints. This loss could not have any significant impact on them.

"Everyone, separate out a group of people to resist and bombard that formation!" hollered someone violently.

The Destroying Earth Killing Array in the distance was moving freely, shooting out thousands of divine swords and killing in all directions. It was fierce and domineering as it cut down the experts of the seven domains within its vicinity.

Immediately, more than a dozen supreme Saints were dispatched to suppress and bombard the Destroying Earth Killing Array.

"Everyone, this is just the beginning. Even if the formation is broken, there is no need to worry." Lin Xun's expression was calm and tranquil, as if everything was going as expected.

"Hmph! You little bastard, you are going to die soon yet you still dare to bark!" shouted Kun Baqiu fiercely. Like the other supreme Saints, he was using various Saint treasures to bombard the Severing Heaven Killing Array.

Lin Xun pointed in another direction and said, "I said, the excitement has just begun, so please continue to watch."

As soon as he finished speaking, a thundering explosion occurred in the distance!

Kaboom~

Underneath the earth, as if an earth dragon was turning over, endless bright rune patterns suddenly emerged, forming a large array in the void.

In the great formation, dazzling thunderbolts surged and arcs of electricity flowed. They resembled violent lightning waterfalls that roiled with killing intent.

Purple, red, blue, cyan, black, silver...all kinds of thunderbolts were filled with the power to destroy a world and slaughter ghosts and gods!

The Breaking Gods Killing Array!

As soon as it appeared, thunder and lightning shook, and hundreds of experts who were unable to dodge were killed in an instant, turning into ashes.

Its incredibly powerful and murderous aura caused everyone to exclaim again.

The most terrifying thing was that those bolts were like wily chains that extended out and danced wildly between the heavens and the earth. They sparkled brightly, but those beautiful chains could easily kill True Saints with a single zap!

In the temporary camp, the atmosphere was exploding with exhilaration. The experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain were hiding in the Eight Protective Arrays. Thus, they were witnessing this devastating scene with their own eyes. Their hearts became agitated, and their blood was boiling.

They could tell that Lin Xun definitely had many tricks up his sleeve, but they did not expect that the power of this formation would be so shocking!

"Run quickly!"

"Damnit, we were fooled by that bastard!"

Screams kept ringing out.

Seeing this scene, the expressions of Kun Baqiu and other supreme Saints could not help but change again.

On the way here, they had carefully inspected and scouted out the area, but they clearly did not find any trace or hint of these formations.

But now, accidents were happening one after another, which made them all feel unprepared.

"Isn't it surprising? But then again, if I had let you guys notice this, how would I be able to catch my prey then?" said Lin Xun calmly.

Previously, he had already considered all possible scenarios one by one when he had been setting up the formations.

These formations covered a hundred miles of land. In order not to alert the enemies ahead of time, Lin Xun spent a lot of thought in isolating all auras with the unique power of his dao rune pattern.

Otherwise, why else would the enemy approach so confidently?

This was called catching a turtle in an urn!

That one sentence made Kun Baqiu and the others look ugly. Does this damned little bastard really think that by setting up some big formations, he can turn things around?

"We'll go bombard that big formation!"

Immediately, more than ten supreme Saints were dispatched and rushed towards the Breaking Gods Killing Array.

Whether it was the Destroying Earth Killing Array or the Breaking Gods Killing Array, they were both too powerful and were able to kill True Saints.

If they were not broken, over time, they would definitely cause unimaginable damage to the army of the seven domains.

Seeing that the power of the Breaking Gods Killing Array was also being restrained, Kun Baqiu and others' expressions softened, and they all looked at Lin Xun with cold eyes.

Someone shouted, "Little bastard, do you have any more? Just use it!"

As they spoke, they were all attacking the Severing Heaven Killing Array where Lin Xun was located. The array roared violently and kept wobbling. As expected, it would be broken soon!

By then.....

Strong murderous intent flashed in the eyes of Kun Baqiu and others. By then, this boy will definitely die!

As for the great formations that protected the temporary camp, Kun Baqiu and the others did not pay any attention to it. After killing Lin Xun, they could easily defeat and destroy it with their strength.

But Lin Xun snapped his fingers and said, "The old beast has a good eye. He guessed correctly. You guys will have to look again."

As he spoke, he stretched out his hand and pointed.

Kun Baqiu and the others were startled and almost cursed in their hearts. He really has more?

Silently, in a very distant place, a bit of rune power emerged like a rain of flying immortal light, emerging into a large foggy formation.

Gray mist floated in the air, and a dull sound sounded in the nearby area. One after another, experts stared wide-eyed in a dazed manner and lay down on the ground.

Their bodies were intact, but their souls had been wiped out!

This was the Extinguishing Spirits Killing Array!

The mist was so thick that it could not be dispelled at all, and it covered the entire sky and earth. All cultivators shrouded in it could not get out no matter how hard they struggled, and so they fell to the ground out of shock and fear.

The strange and infiltrating image caused countless screams to echo in the field.

"Isn't it wonderful?"

Lin Xun withdrew his gaze and looked at Kun Baqiu and others with cold eyes.

"I have been preparing for this day for nearly half a year, and I have put in a lot of effort. Even my own cultivation has been delayed a lot by this. Now it seems that these efforts have been worth it."

His calm voice floated around, causing Kun Baqiu and others to look uncertain.

They really didn't expect that the formations set up by Lin Xun would be all interconnected. In addition, all of them were terrifying and lethal.

Immediately, a group of supreme Saints couldn't sit still anymore and rushed towards the Extinguishing Spirits Killing Array in the distance.

The current pattern suddenly became clear.

The four killing arrays of Supreme Sky, Destroying Earth, Breaking Gods, and Extinguishing Spirits had respectively restrained a group of supreme Saints.

Among them, most of the supreme Saints were near the Severing Heaven Killing Array where Lin Xun was located.

Although part of the seven domains army had been slaughtered, the casualties were less than one-tenth of the original 210,000 count.

They had all been working hard in bombarding the Eight Protective Arrays that resembled a kingdom of gods.

However, they hadn't been able to break through yet.

At least for the time being, the Ancient Wasteland Domain experts in the temporary camp were safe.

This made both Shaohao and Ruowu involuntarily remember that before the war had started, Lin Xun had once said that only one person was needed to fight against the enemy.

At the time, everyone thought he was crazy.

But now it looked like Lin Xun's statement had been a prophecy!

Suddenly, someone spoke loudly, and the sound shook the heavens and the earth, "Childish, as long as you die, then all this will be solved naturally!"

"Everyone, attack with all your strength and kill this boy!" howled Kun Baqiu violently.

In their eyes, the Severing Heaven Killing Array was about to be destroyed!

But at this moment, Lin Xun suddenly laughed uproariously. His demeanor was arrogant.

"It's too late. Did you think I was talking nonsense to you just now? I was just waiting for an opportunity. Now, the time has come!"

Lin Xun, who hadn't acted earlier, immediately waved his sleeves, and the remaining twelve Saint treasures that had been refined into formation disks were divided into four batches and roared away in four directions.

Boom!

The first to change was the Destroying Earth Killing Array. After receiving three formation disks, its power was fully activated. The formation became a vast ocean of sword energy.

The dense sword energy was like a turbulent wave, cutting the heavens and earth and spreading in all directions. The killing energy roared loudly.

Then, changes occurred in the Breaking Gods Killing Array. The gorgeous thunderstorm rolled, and a series of ethereal thunder phantoms emerged, resembling the legendary Thunder Spirit and Thunder God!

Immediately afterwards, the Extinguishing Spirits Killing Array also changed. The fog became thick, like an overwhelming sea of clouds. The gray color shimmered with a strange light rain.

Finally, the originally shaky Severing Heaven Killing Array suddenly transformed amidst an earth-shattering roar.

If it looked like a starry sky earlier with thousands of stars circulating around, then now, it resembled seas of stars, with bright galaxies surging in them!

A series of changes had all occurred in one go.

At this time, the Four Killing Arrays resonated with each other and merged into one, covering the entire hundred miles of nearby land!

Now, the Total Annihilation Perfect Protection Array had been completely revealed.

From a bird's eye view, the restricted wave power emitted by this formation had spread over a three thousand-mile radius. It was integrated with the heavens and the earth, and acted as if it could use those external forces at any time.

It looked as if it was dominating this entire world!

This was the true form of the Total Annihilation Perfect Protection Array, which was based on the Zhoutian Star Dipper Array and had taken Lin Xun nearly half a year to set up.

"Damnit!"

"What kind of array is this?"

"Damn it, I'm trapped, I can't move!"

"Going underground won't work either because there are dense restriction forces."

At this moment, Kun Baqiu and other supreme Saints all looked shocked and felt something was wrong.

They seemed to be in an endless sea of stars, losing all contact with the outside world.

At the same time, in other areas, groups of supreme Saints were trapped in the other killing formations, and they also noticed that something was wrong.

This was truly being mired in a maze with no exit in sight!

If the formations could not be broken, then the consequences would be unimaginable.

As for the hundreds of thousands of troops from the seven domains, they were also trapped. They only felt that their eyes had become blurry and the scenery before them had completely changed.

They couldn't even find a way out, let alone continue to attack the temporary camp.

Looking around, there was the boundless sea of stars, the world of sword energy, the kingdom of thunder where thunderstorms raged, and the misty land of nothingness...

Everyone from the invading army had been trapped in the urn at this moment!

Lin Xun put his hands behind his back, and a cold light flashed in his deep eyes.

The real slaughter would begin now!

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1555: Entering the Battle

The heavens and earth were in turmoil, and everything lost its color.

The Total Annihilation Perfect Protection Array was operating at full strength, releasing restrictive waves that swept across three thousand miles.

Buzz!

Lin Xun rose into the sky, and he could vividly see every single part of the array in his mind.

Now, the enemy was trapped in the urn, so it was time for the killing to begin!

Boom!

In the grand formation, stars danced wildly, thunder and lightning raged, sword energy swept across like tidal waves, and gray mist filled the air.

The first to suffer were the ordinary cultivators in the army of the seven domains.

Boom!



The stars swept across. Each one was like a sacred mountain as they ground down the enclosed region.

Every single person who was touched by them exploded in an instant into pieces, and blood spurted high in the air.

And when one star after another danced wildly, they were like a whip of heavenly punishment being waved by the hand of a god. Each whip could take away dozens or hundreds of lives!

"Come together and block!"

Kun Baqiu and some other supreme Saints were also trapped in the star sea world derived from the Severing Heaven Killing Array. Seeing this happen infuriated them. Their eyes were red, their hair stood on end, and they took action with all their strength.

Zap! Zap!

Sharp and bright arcs of electricity that were mixed with violent thunder became raging storms that roared between heaven and earth.

Every killing attack was like an unparalleled thunderstorm, which caused people's skin and flesh to be torn open. In severe cases, some people's spirits were scattered, leaving only bones behind.

Even cultivators at the level of True Saints were severely injured under the violent and raging lightning arcs.

If nothing else changed soon, they would all die sooner or later!

"Quick, block it!!"

In this world of thunder and lightning derived from the Breaking Gods Killing Array, there were also supreme Saints who were attacking back out of anger as they could not tolerate such a massacre occurring in front of their eyes.

Clang, clang, clang!

And in the ocean of sword energy derived from the Destroying Earth Killing Array, numerous dense sword energy flashed with peerless sharpness, roaring and shooting.

Just the sound of the swords alone could shock the mind and make people feel frightened.

Furthermore, the experts who were slashed by the sword energy seemed to be dissected one by one. Severed limbs flew everywhere, and long strings of blood flew frequently, which was shocking.

The faces of all the supreme Saints suddenly changed. They were furious and began to brazenly act.

In addition, the mist world derived from the Extinguishing Spirits Killing Array was undoubtedly the most bizarre and terrifying.

The gray mist filled the air, and wherever it passed, corpses lay down, still intact.

The victims' faces were full of fear, astonishment, helplessness, despair...

Even the supreme Saints in it felt a sense of terror. This kind of killing formation only acted on the spirit, and it was undoubtedly more difficult to guard against.

They tried their best to resist, but it would take a while if they wanted to escape.

"What kind of formation is this?"

"Why is it so scary?"

"No-!"

"Ancestor, save me, ancestor, save me-"

In the Four Killing Arrays, screams, howls, roars, and shrieks could be heard constantly, mixed with endless blood.

The army of more than two hundred thousand people was almost all composed of powerful longevity kings and countless True Saints. Despite that, they were all like trapped animals in a desperate situation.

They were panicked, horrified, and frightened. Their expressions changed one by one, and they became a mess.

Lin Xun's expression was cold, and his black eyes filled with indifference.

Back in the Blood Demon Territory, he had been able to conquer and kill more than a dozen supreme Saints that had besieged him all by himself, but he had chosen to stop in front of the City of Protection.

Why?

The reason was that the City of Protection was covered with an extremely powerful and terrifying forbidden array. Thus, even though his abilities were astounding, he did not dare to rush into it.

But now, he spent nearly half a year building the Total Annihilation Perfect Protection Array. Compared with the power of the Protective Saint Array that covered the City of Protection in the Blood Demon Territory, it was absolutely in a different league.

It was precisely because of this that Lin Xun had dared to claim that he could withstand all enemies on his own at the beginning of the war!

In the Eight Protective Arrays, Ruowu, Shaohao and tens of thousands of experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain were witnessing scenes of brutal killings.

Everyone's eyes widened, their mouths dropped open, and their brows were filled with shock.

The torrential rain of blood, the fallen corpses, the shrill and angry screams...all of that outlined one bloody hell-like picture after another.

What about True Saints?

Even if they were trapped in it, their only fate was to die. Furthermore, it was an incredibly miserable death!

What about supreme Saints?

They could only struggle to hold on while being trapped!

As for the densely packed longevity kings, their fates were even more gruesome. They were being harvested one after another like mere grass.

Shaohao and Ruowu looked at each other and saw the pure shock in each other's eyes.

This was the array that Lin Xun had set up!

He had spent nearly half a year working hard to build it. Now, today, it revealed its killing power that could reach the sky and cover the earth, sweeping across thousands of people.

However, even they did not expect that such a large forbidden array could be so terrifying!

The other cultivators from the Ancient Wasteland Domain were all exhilarated and speechless at this moment. Their expressions were dazed, and they were trembling slightly with excitement.

In the past, they were like prey, hiding everywhere they could, swallowing their anger, and feeling aggrieved.

Their enemies from the other eight domains had wantonly trampled, smashed, and killed them.

Until now, countless people from the Ancient Wasteland Domain had been buried in the battlefield.

No one knew how many stunningly amazing heaven prides had fallen victim or how many magnificent women had been humiliated and tortured to death!

Blood and tears, resentment and hatred were intertwined in everyone's heart.

Therefore, when they heard that Lin Xun wanted to rebuild the City of Protection, they came from all directions regardless of the cost.

Because they all held so much anger within them!

However, the strength of their enemies from the other eight domains was still beyond their expectations, making them fearful, nervous, anxious, and even desperate.

But now, all this had passed!

Lin Xun was alone, yet he was operating a large array, covering the sky with one hand and turning the tide!

Someone clenched their fists and murmured, "In the previous two Conflicts of the Nine Domains, our Ancient Wasteland's City of Protection was trampled on, and countless sages were slaughtered. It's so hateful. Can we finally avenge our past humiliations this time?"

"Yes! It must be possible!" responded someone firmly. That person was staring at Lin Xun's majestic figure that was high in the sky in the distance with a fanatical and determined expression.

Although that figure was alone and his face was youthful, he already had an invincible demeanor and was as dazzling as the sun in the sky!

As long as he was there, there was a chance for them to avenge their shame!

"They are only a small portion of the enemy. The real main force of the eight domains is still out there. The competition on the Nine Domains Battlefield is destined to continue in the future." Someone said in a low voice, "But no matter what, this time, we have hope!"

"Yes, hope..."

Even Xiao Cangtian, Ye Chen, Ji Xingyao, Mi Hengzhen, Yue Jianming and other supreme experts all showed looks of longing.

In the past, they had only thought about how to survive and did not dare to think about revenge.

But now, things were different.

They really had hope!

...

"It's still not enough..."

Above the void, Lin Xun did not relax at all and was always paying attention to all the movements in the Four Killing Arrays.

Limited by the rules of the Nine Domains Battlefield, the power of the Four Killing Arrays had been suppressed to a certain extent.

Otherwise, according to Lin Xun's inference, it should not be a problem for them to kill a group of supreme Saints who had joined forces, let alone one supreme Saint!

In fact, the supreme Saints who were currently trapped in the array were in a difficult situation, but they were not really injured.

If this continued, then when all the spiritual energy under the array was exhausted, the consequences would be disastrous.

"Hm?"

Lin Xun had keenly noticed that in the Severing Heaven Killing Array, Kun Baqiu and other supreme Saints had actually begun to change from passively defending and were now actively attacking and trying to break the formation with force!

The reason for that was very simple. Among the seventy supreme Saints that were here, thirty-three had gathered around Kun Baqiu alone!

The other thirty-seven people were trapped in three other killing arrays.

More than thirty supreme Saints were attacking with all their strength, so the power being output was naturally different. It had even faintly shaken the position of the Severing Heaven Killing Array.

Moreover, the rest of the regular army that had been trapped in the Severing Heaven Killing Array were being collected into treasures by Kun Baqiu and others, thereby avoiding the fate of being annihilated.

"Will they be able to break the formation in the future?"

Lin Xun's black eyes were cold, revealing a hint of murderous intent. It was time for him to take action!

Whoosh!

The next moment, his figure disappeared into thin air.

"Quick, go out with all your strength and break this formation!" Kun Baqiu yelled, his expression cold.

The immensity of Lin Xun's large array had really caught them off guard. In just less than the time it took to drink a cup of tea, they had already suffered numerous casualties.

But those who had died weren't Saints, and none of the supreme Saints had suffered too much. Thus, Kun Baqiu wasn't truly flustered.

But deep down in his heart, he was boiling with murderous intent and was extremely furious.

This time, the seven domains had joined forces and sent out a mighty army, with seventy supreme Saints helming the endeavor. However, they had already suffered such a big loss in front of the extremely weak Ancient Wasteland Domain. It was simply shameful and humiliating!

Even if they finally won, it would still be a dishonorable event. In fact, they would be embarrassed and ridiculed by the others when they returned to their respective camps.

"Kill!"

"Break this formation and slaughter those two-legged sheep!"

"This time, I'm going to make them lose their bones and their souls one by one!"

The other supreme Saints also looked livid and extremely angry. They activated their secret techniques one by one, like masters, fighting fiercely against the power of the formation.

They finally had the upper hand!

But at this moment, Lin Xun appeared out of thin air. With one step, he appeared before a supreme Saint and raised his fist to kill him.

Boom!

That one punch was melded with his three paths of qi, body, and spirit cultivation, and it swept out with an irresistible force, reaching an extreme speed and domineering power.

It was just a punch, but the person receiving it felt as if he was being attacked by an ancient, sacred mountain.

Boom!

Unsurprisingly, the supreme Saint hadn't been able to react before the punch shattered his defenses.

Even the layer of armor covering his chest was blown away, and his whole body exploded in the void.

Before his spirit could escape, it was smashed to pieces by the fist force that resembled a landslide and tsunami!

A supreme Saint had been killed with one punch!

This was also the first supreme Saint to die since the war began, which immediately shocked everyone present.

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1556: The Might of the Yuantu Sword

In the Eight Protective Arrays.

Ruowu and Shaohao were both shocked. Lin Xun's punch was crisp and clean, killing with one strike. Its power amazed them both.

As for the other Ancient Wasteland Domain experts, they were all dumbfounded at this moment and swallowed their saliva wildly.

One punch had killed a supreme Saint?

This was too brutal!

In their eyes, a supreme Saint was simply a dominant existence, capable of easily killing any True Saint.

But against Lin Xun...how could his end be so miserable?

This was also the first time they were seeing Lin Xun's true combat prowess with their own eyes.

The Total Annihilation Perfect Protection Array was, after all, a dao rune forbidden array, which borrowed from the powerful forces of heaven and earth. Thus, it was completely separate from Lin Xun's own combat power.

What they didn't know was that when Lin Xun was in the Spirit Refinement Forest, he had been able to reverse a bad situation and annihilate all of his enemies while under the encirclement of Le Xuexiu and seven other supreme Saints. And that was before he had understood the secret of "when the three ways are united, the essence of one is formed."

So what about now?

The combination of his three paths had allowed Lin Xun's combat power to reach an unimaginable height in the supreme Saint realm!

In the Severing Heaven Killing Array, Kun Baqiu and other supreme Saints all had a sudden thought in their hearts, and their expressions instantly changed.

Lin Xun had arrived unexpectedly and killed one of their companions, which surprised and horrified them. The bloody scene was so shocking.

But immediately, they all showed expressions of glee. They were worried that they could not kill this little bastard, but now he dared to appear in the formation!

"Don't be careless. This brat has killed many supreme Saints in the Blood Demon Territory. His fighting power is extraordinary. If you are going to attack, you must go all out!"

There were also some people who were extremely calm and sent messages to remind the others to be careful.

The eyes of Kun Baqiu and the others flickered. Of course, they had also heard of Lin Xun's past achievements, so they would not show any weaknesses at this time.

Lin Xun's black eyes were cold as he said calmly, "If you think that you can change this situation with the advantage of numbers, then you are totally wrong."

This heavenly killing formation was all under his control, so its power could not possibly kill him.

On the flip side, even though Kun Baqiu and the others outnumbered him, they were still being attacked by the formation at all times, which acted as an invisible containment system.



Lin Xun held the advantage in this situation!

"Kill!" Kun Baqiu hollered furiously. He had no time to squabble verbally with the enemy. The more time passed, the worse their situation would be.

As supreme Saints who have experienced many battles, they certainly understood how great Lin Xun's advantage was in this killing formation.

Furthermore, Lin Xun's own combat power should not be underestimated!

Boom!

Thirty-two supreme Saints, while confronting the power of the formation, each allocated part of their strength to attack intensely.

No one held back. Saint treasures soared into the sky and dao laws roared. This starry sea-like world was full of turmoil, chaos, and destruction.

Generally speaking, all cultivators who had set foot in the Saint realm would take into account the cultivation of the power of the three paths.

And for these supreme Saints from other domains, there were experts who could practice all three paths before they became Saints.

Because in the other domains, there were no taboo tribulations to stop them.

However, even in the other eight domains, there were still very few people who could reach the pinnacle of all three paths when becoming a Saint, so such cultivators were as rare as unicorns.

Kun Baqiu and the other supreme Saints present were not unicorns, but they had taken into account the three different paths when cultivating. None of them had reached the apex in all three though.

Therefore, even if they needed to fight against the power of the large formation at the same time, they were still quite powerful and were comparable to the power of ordinary True Saints.

Unfortunately, even if they tried their best, it would be difficult for them to pose a threat to Lin Xun under normal circumstances, let alone the current situation.

Boom!

Another battle broke out. Inside the killing array, a bright red divine sword made of blood emerged from Lin Xun's palm.

As the sword swept out, the two-finger-wide sword blade faintly emerged from a river of blood. The corpses of gods and demons could be seen floating in the river. The scene was frightening, as if it could bury everything.

Boom!

A silver halberd was cut in two instantly, as if it was made of tofu.

Amidst the screams, the dazzling blood-colored sword qi flowed out, chopping off the head of the supreme Saint who had been holding the silver halberd.

Suddenly, an old monster roared, showing an extremely fearful expression, "The Yuantu Sword!"

Lin Xun couldn't help but be a little surprised. Do these foreign enemies from the seven domains also know about the Yuantu Sword?

In the Ancient Wasteland Domain, an extremely mysterious legend had been circulating. In the earliest part of the ancient era, there was a sect called the Blood Nether God Sect.

The sect had two peerless and ferocious weapons. One was named Yuantu, which was born in the river of blood and underworld. And the other was named Abi, which was born in the deepest part of a bloody hell.

These two treasures were both Xiantian divine weapons. They could kill people without karma, which was enough to make even Saints extremely afraid.

The bloody sword in Lin Xun's hand was the vicious weapon named Yuantu, and it was a trophy he had won from Underworld Son.

The power inside this sword was heavily sealed. If it hadn't been, then Underworld Son wouldn't have been able to use this sword in the Supreme Realm.

It was only after Lin Xun became a supreme Saint that the seals on this sword were unlocked, revealing its true power!

Someone screamed, "How are you connected to the Underworld River Sword Emperor?"

"Damn it, it's actually that fierce sword. Didn't the rumors say that this sword had been wiped out from the universe?"

Some people were angry.

Their fierce reaction made Lin Xun frown. The Underworld River Sword Emperor?

Could it be that the Yuantu Sword has once caused so many casualties to our enemies of the other eight domains such that they still remember it?

I must leave one alive for questioning later...

Lin Xun thought as he moved with an astonishing speed. The Yuantu Sword in his palm was as red as blood, and the sword roared passionately. It had an unrivaled and unstoppable ferocity that could kill heaven and earth.

Puff!

Before long, a supreme Saint couldn't dodge and was disemboweled by the sword. Before he died, he screamed unwillingly, "This is definitely the Yuantu Sword!"

Boom~

Soon, another supreme Saint suffered a disaster, but he was swept away by a galaxy derived from the Severing Heaven Killing Array, which ground his body into pieces.

Then Lin Xun unceremoniously struck him with a sword, killing him completely.

During the battle, Lin Xun was also keenly aware that the Yuantu Sword in his palm was filled with a terrifying and bloody aura. It was as if it was alive and had a bloodthirsty aura that longed for the blood of Saints.

And as one Saint after another was killed, the sword's body became increasingly more scarlet, giving off a strange and bloodthirsty aura.

The violent, bloody, and fierce sword energy even had an impact on Lin Xun's mind. However, his state of mind was so strong that it was naturally impossible to be affected.

Even so, Lin Xun was still a bit frightened.

This sword was indeed a fierce weapon full of mysteries. Ordinary Saint treasures could not withstand its edge and were chopped into pieces.

Moreover, its power was so powerful that it made one's heart palpitate. It seemed to be born for killing. The more blood it was stained with, the more ferocious it became!

In just a moment, five more supreme Saints were executed. They were all split open by the Yuantu Sword, and their blood flew everywhere after dying tragically.

As for the Yuantu Sword, it became increasingly scarlet and demonic. The sword's roar was like a tide, stirring endlessly.

"Damn it, this sword is really like the legend says. The more Saints you kill, the more powerful it will be! This is the real sword of killing!"

"I heard that there is a river of blood flowing in this sword. The more blood this sword drinks, the more vast, surging, and turbulent the blood river will be... And the power of this sword will become more and more terrifying."

"Damn it! During the first Conflict of the Nine Domains, countless Saints from our clan were killed by the Underground River Sword Emperor with this sword. At that time, the Underground River Sword Emperor was a young man who had just set foot in the Saint realm. ..."

Kun Baqiu and the other supreme Saints looked gloomy and livid. A look of fear was on every brow.

At this point in the fight, their moods were shaken.

In this ultimate killing formation, they were already in a disadvantageous situation, but Lin Xun's strength was beyond their expectations.

Especially since the Yuantu Sword had appeared. How could they not have heard of this sword's evil reputation?

In the first Conflict of the Nine Domains, the Underground River Sword Emperor had used the Yuantu and Abi swords and killed the Saints of the eight domains.

Although the eighth domain had won in the end, this matter was still regarded as a great shame and humiliation by the eighth domain and so the sword was still deeply hated!

But now, the Yuantu Sword had reappeared in the world!

"Kill!"

Lin Xun seemed unaware of all this. He had a cold look on his face, his black eyes were like lightning, and he was wielding a sword to kill. He was brave and invincible in the formation.

Following that, one supreme Saint after another fell...

In the Eight Protective Arrays, Ruowu, Shaohao and the others were relatively calm, knowing that the sword Lin Xun was holding was the one he had won from Underworld Son back then.

But to other experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain, Lin Xun at this moment was simply a peerless sword demon who lived for killing!

The bloody sword energy passed by, killing Saints and drinking Saint blood. Its fierceness was overwhelming.

Xiao Cangtian couldn't help but glance at Ye Chen. "Do you still dare to call yourself a sword demon..."

Ye Chen's lips twitched. "It's just a title, so why not give it to Lin Xun?"

A woman looked dazed and said in a lost tone, "There are more than thirty supreme Saints! But they are all being killed by Lin Xun one by one as if they were mere chickens or dogs... Who can tell me if this is a dream?"

"Not a dream!"

Many people laughed, and their expressions were full of excitement and glee.

Everything they were seeing before their eyes was indeed as surreal as a dream, full of incredible and shocking scenes.

But everyone knew that this was not a dream!

The seven domains army had approached fiercely, brazenly claiming that they would conquer this place and kill all of the cultivators from the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

But now, weren't they all trapped in a large formation and were being slaughtered to the brink of defeat?

Someone couldn't help but say, "Isn't it wrong of us to just stay here and watch?"

For a moment, everyone sighed. The key was, who could help Lin Xun in a battle like this? Even if they wanted to, there was no way they could!

Even Ruowu and Shaohao, the two most accomplished people among them, could only watch from a distance.

In the Severing Heaven Killing Array.

It was a desperate and bloody atmosphere. In less than half a quarter of an hour, more than half of the supreme Saints were killed one after another, and their blood had been spilled on the spot.

The only remaining ones, Kun Baqiu and some others, were now in fear and despair!

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1557: Building a City

In the Severing Heaven Killing Array, a dazzling river of stars spun like a vortex as star after star rumbled through space with crushing momentum.

Plop!

The life of another supreme Saint expert was taken amidst a flash of blood-colored sword light. His head was lopped off, and his body was minced inch by inch amidst the river of stars.

Only six supreme Saint experts were left!

Kun Baqiu felt genuine fear at this moment. His expression was a mix of alarm and rage, appearing especially hideous due to the bulging veins on his forehead.

Thirty-three supreme Saint experts were killed in less than the time it took to brew a pot of tea, leaving only six of them. It was simply terrifying.

Kun Baqiu would never have predicted that the entire group would end up trapped in such a powerful array.

Moreover, he never imagined that Lin Xun would be far stronger than rumored!

A roar filled with endless anger suddenly rang out, "You little bastard, this old man will bring you down with me!"

Kun Baqiu looked up to see one of his companions pouncing at Lin Xun with the desperation of a burning man.

Has he been driven insane?

Kun Baqiu's heart shuddered.

Plop!

However, the outcome proved that desperation was also useless. The Yuantu Sword flickered, and the desperate supreme Saint expert was chopped in half from the waist.

Red splattered in the air, causing Kun Baqiu to shudder. There were now five left!

In contrast to their miserable state, Lin Xun was as overwhelming as a demon god. With a bloody sword in hand, he slaughtered Saint experts and fed their sacred blood to his sword. His strength was simply absurd.

Kun Baqiu involuntarily murmured, "How can this be..."

He couldn't accept it.

They had dispatched seventy supreme Saint experts and an army of more than 200,000.

Yet, their mighty force was being slaughtered like lambs!

Plop!

While Kun Baqiu was in turmoil and his fighting spirit was wavering, another supreme Saint was slain. His forehead was pierced and the top half of his head exploded amidst a blood-curdling scream.

That was a supreme Saint!

In Lin Xun's hands, however, these almighty existences were easily sliced to pieces like fruits and vegetables. Even the Ancient Wasteland Domain experts watching the battle in the distance were stupefied and gasping repeatedly, let alone Kun Baqiu.

How powerful had Lin Xun become?

The question endlessly gnawed at Kun Baqiu. He couldn't believe that such a heaven-defying individual existed in the supreme Saint stage!

Plop!

Plop!

Plop!

Supreme Saints were cut down one after another amidst splatters of blood as the Yuantu Sword in Lin Xun's hand grew increasingly red and demonic.

The sword seemed to hum in joy as if eager to drink more blood.

Meanwhile, the air above the temporary camp was covered in a thick, blood-red layer as the sounds of a Saint's death rang out again and again across the sky and land.

It was a sight that would make anyone shiver in fear.

Clang!

Inside the array, the bloody edge of a sword was placed against Kun Baqiu's throat, causing him to shiver all over. His already wavering fighting spirit finally collapsed, and he was overwhelmed by fear.

"I did say that I would make your death unsightly, Dying like this will be letting you off too easily."

Lin Xun's black eyes were chillingly cold. As he stared at Kun Baqiu, a vast and violent blood-colored river seemed to flow around the Yuantu Sword, seemingly seeking to swallow him whole.

Kun Baqiu's expression turned ashen as he clenched his teeth. "Do you think you've won? When the Azure Blue Eight Supremes realize what a threat you are, they will definitely launch an all-out attack to wipe out all you two-legged sheep from the Ancient Wasteland Domain!"

Shiik!

The Yuantu Sword suddenly stabbed into Kun Baqiu's chest, causing him to groan in pain. His expression was bleak, and his eyes were filled with bitterness, despair, and grievance.

However, Lin Xun didn't kill him right away. Instead, he grabbed him by the neck and left the Severing Heaven Killing Array.

An icy darkness swirled in Lin Xun's eyes. "I'll show you what it means to pay back blood for blood."

With these words, he flew toward the Destroying Earth Killing Array with Kun Baqiu.

In the ancient era, a Saint once said that to kill one is a crime, to kill ten thousand is a hero, to kill millions is a hero among heroes!

An eternal legacy can only be created from killing enemies, and it would be better to teach enemies to hate you than to have no one to curse your name!

Today, Lin Xun would not stop until he had slaughtered all of the enemy.

.....

Ten minutes later.

A total of twelve supreme Saints were killed in the Destroying Earth Killing Array, leaving a heavy rainfall of blood.

Kun Baqiu was forced to watch the entire process, causing him to repeatedly cough blood as his heart was assaulted by frustration and helplessness.



Lin Xun didn't stop there and brought Kun Baqiu into the Breaking Gods Killing Array next.

Ruowu, Shaohao, and the other Ancient Wasteland Domain experts also witnessed everything in the Eight Protective Arrays, leaving them deeply shaken and unable to maintain their composure.

In fact, some of them even began to weep emotionally.

Since the first Conflict of the Nine Domains, when had the Ancient Wasteland Camp ever experienced such pride and elation?

Never!

.....

A quarter of an hour later.

In the Breaking Gods Killing Array, Lin Xun overwhelmed and destroyed thirteen opponents without showing any mercy.

By now, Kun Baqiu had fallen into despair. His expression was numb and empty as if he was a walking corpse.

Only a single thought remained in his mind—We are finished!

.....

An hour later in the Extinguishing Spirits Killing Array.

Kun Baqiu didn't even react when Lin Xun killed the final supreme Saint.

His expression was blank, his eyes were empty, and his body was rigid as if it was a soulless puppet.

It's over!

After a long time, he seemed to regain a glimmer of clarity. However, he could no longer feel anything.

It was as if his heart had shriveled up and died.

He was the last survivor among the seventy supreme Saints.

As for the 200,000-strong army, they had suffered heavy losses previously and had withdrawn into the treasures of some of the supreme Saints.

Now, however, all of these treasures had fallen into Lin Xun's possession. It wouldn't be wrong to say that the lives of the seven domains army were in the palm of his hand!

"The entire army...has been annihilated..."

Not even the slightest hint of emotion could be detected in Kun Baqiu's voice.

Beside him, an unfathomable look colored Lin Xun's eyes. He can already see that Kun Baqiu's mental state had crumbled, and he would soon die even without any interference from Lin Xun!

Kun Baqiu also seemed to be aware of this. He struggled to raise his head and look at Lin Xun. Immense resentment surged in his originally empty eyes as he squeezed out each word with a noticeable pause, "You guys...will receive retribution!"

Thud!

He fell to the ground the moment the final word left his mouth as his life force rapidly faded and eventually vanished.

Lin Xun withdrew his gaze and did not give a second glance at the cold, lifeless corpse.

If they were to talk about retribution, it should be the Ancient Wasteland Domain taking revenge on the other eight domains!

There were no enemies left in the Severing Heaven, Destroying Earth, Breaking Gods, and Extinguishing Spirits Killing Arrays. All of the supreme Saints had been killed.

The seven domains army survivors that had retreated into the treasures that had been imprisoned by Lin Xun, and their fates were now in his hands!

In the Eight Protective Arrays, the Ancient Wasteland Domain experts were shocked and speechless.

Ominous blood-colored light surged in the sky as the wails of Saint's deaths continued to ring across the area, forming quite a contrast against the silence of the Four Killing Arrays.

He had...won just like that?

Even Ruowu and Shaohao looked as if they were in a daze.

The area was shrouded in an atmosphere of utter shock.

Seventy supreme Saints and an army of more than two hundred thousand had been trapped in the arrays and wiped out. Additionally, everything was the handiwork of a single individual, Lin Xun!

He had singlehandedly crushed all of the enemy!

When Lin Xun had claimed that he would do so previously, no one believed him because it was far too crazy. However...was there anyone who didn't believe him now?

Amidst the quiet atmosphere, Lin Xun emerged from an array in his moon-white clothes. He looked as clean and untouched as he had been in the beginning.

His aura was also ethereal like an immortal and unchanged from the start.

When he appeared, however, he immediately became the focal point of the entire area.

Shocked and dazed looks emerged on everyone's faces as if they were unable to believe that he had destroyed an entire army!

In the air, Lin Xun's lips curved into a slight smile as his voice echoed across the land, "Everyone, what does it feel like now that you've waited and seen it done?"

His sentence broke the shocked, deathly silence.

Next, a wave of noise erupted like a sizzling wok and soared into the sky!

"He won!"

"He actually won!"

"This battle shows that Brother Lin is omnipotent and invincible!"

"Exhilarating, how exhilarating!"

The various emotions that had been suppressed in everyone's hearts were completely released at this moment.

Regardless of sex and cultivation, everyone was cheering and laughing. Their expressions overflowed with excitement and astonishment.

Some couldn't help but shed tears of joy.

They had been humiliated, trampled, and looked down on by the enemy for far too long. How could any of them not be thrilled to finally witness a victory for once?

The enormous camp was swept up in celebration!

Shaohao and Ruowu looked at each other and laughed as various emotions swirled in their hearts.

Regardless of the final result in the Conflict of the Nine Domains, this battle alone was enough to record Lin Xun's name in history and make him an inerasable legend in the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

"Look, Little Sky, this is master, this is our master!"

Little Silver crossed his arms, his small handsome face filled with pride.

On his shoulder, the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly lightly flapped its wings and danced in excitement.

Lin Xun couldn't help but be drawn into the mood as well as he watched from the sky. He sighed deeply as he recalled his tireless efforts over the past six months.

Everything was worth it!

However, this alone wasn't enough to achieve Lin Xun's goal for today.

Rumble!

He suddenly flew higher into the sky and waved his sleeve, causing the Four Killing and Eight Protective Arrays to operate.

The piled-up corpses and blood in the arrays were compacted into bricks by the arrays' power and spread out across a hundred-mile radius.

"Eh!"

Everyone in the camp was stunned as their attention was drawn to the strange sight.

"Brother Lin is..."

"Build a city! He's building a city!"

Realization suddenly dawned upon them.

Lin Xun had said three months ago that he would build a City of Protection for the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

He had killed the enemies to collect materials for the city!

For a time, everyone looked at Lin Xun with feverish gazes as they held their breaths and secretly clenched their fists.

After today, would the Ancient Wasteland Domain finally have a City of Protection to shield them against the elements and their enemies?

It was a notion that they would never have dared to even consider in the past!

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1558: After the Battle

A viscous blood-red curtain hung in the sky as the sounds of Saint's deaths echoed across the land.

With each wave of Lin Xun's sleeve, mountains of giant golden bricks were laid out along a fifty-mile radius around the temporary camp. The golden mountains glimmered with gorgeous rune patterns.

Each golden brick measured ten feet in length and two feet in width. The bricks were made from Andalusite Golden Sand and were as glossy as glass, causing them to give off a unique golden gleam.

Lin Xun had carved a rune pattern on each brick, allowing the bricks to resonate with the Four Killing and Eight Protective Arrays.

Soon after, the bodies and blood in the arrays were gathered and coated over each golden mountain.

The golden mountains were swiftly covered in bones and soaked in blood!

*Rumble!*

This continued for an hour before the many mountains of golden bricks began to produce a peculiar rumbling noise.

Lin Xun softly spat out a single word, "Rise!"

In an instant, the golden bricks neatly assembled themselves into walls.

All the experts in the camp couldn't help but hold their breaths and reveal astonished expressions as golden walls covered in blood rose before their eyes!

*Thud thud thud!*

The moving golden bricks produced sounds that resembled beans being stir-fried.

In the sky, Lin Xun wore a focused look as he occasionally waved his fingers and meticulously operated the arrays.

Even before setting up the arrays, Lin Xun had already finalized every detail, such as the placement of each golden mountain, the rune patterns engraved on each brick, and how to perfectly align the arrays together with the construction of the city...

In fact, every potential problem had been simulated and solved countless times by Lin Xun as early as half a year ago.

Lin Xun's goal was simple: to build an unbreakable and eternal city for the Ancient Wasteland Domain which would protect them from the elements and their enemies!

He wished to construct a city that would forever stand strong even if another Conflict of the Nine Domains occurred!

At present, all that was left was to turn this wish into reality.

"The seventy supreme Saints, the 210,000-strong army, and previously collected bodies and blood of our enemies have been reduced to mere building materials in Lin Xun's hands..."

Ruowu appeared to be in a daze. "Our enemies would likely fly into a rage if they knew."

"I suspect that Lin Xun had already anticipated all of this when he first started building the arrays half a year ago and planned to borrow the blood and flesh of our enemies to build a City of Protection for the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Although it would have sounded crazy to anyone, he ended up succeeding."

Shaohao sighed deeply.

The expression in Ruowu's eyes turned obscure as she said in a low voice, "We should have known long ago that Lin Xun's seemingly bold and astonishing feats are backed up by thorough preparation and planning. However, it's difficult for the average person to understand the hard work he put in."

"To do what others cannot is what makes a great hero and a true genius. Lin Xun...is someone you have no choice but to eventually acknowledge."

Shaohao rubbed his nose. There was a complicated look in his eyes.

He had never given up on eventually vying with Lin Xun for supremacy. However, after witnessing the numerous feats Lin Xun had achieved, Shaohao couldn't help but wonder if he was making things too difficult for himself to compete with such a heaven-defying monster.

Ruowu muttered, "My only concern is that the eight domains will now view Lin Xun as a major threat. Who knows how many dangers he will have to face in the future..."

After all, Lin Xun had singlehandedly destroyed the seven domains army which was an accomplishment that would be impossible to hide.

How would the eight domains react once they learned about this?

"Therefore, we need to hurry up and buck up. Relying on Lin Xun alone isn't enough to fight against the enemies from the eight domains. Only by producing more supreme Saints will our Ancient Wasteland Domain have the foundation to vie for supremacy in the Conflict of the Nine Domains."

Determination shone from Shaohao's eyes.

The eight domains had numerous strong experts, and it was impossible to know how many supreme Saints they had.

Although the seven domains army was wiped out, each domain had only lost ten supreme Saints and thirty thousand troops.

It must be known that in the Blood Demon Territory, Lin Xun had killed thirty supreme Saints and countless experts from the Blood Demon Ancient Domain!

With this information in mind, although it was true that the seven domains had suffered substantial losses, it wasn't a devastating blow to them.

Moreover, this incident would inevitably make the eight domains reevaluate the strength of the Ancient Wasteland Domain and dispatch an even greater force to deal with them in the future!

"You're right. What our Ancient Wasteland Domain lacks at present is experts at the supreme Saint stage."

Ruowu said, "In about half a year, the Origin Magnet Secret Realm, which contains opportunities to become supreme Saints, will descend. Lin Xun mentioned that when the time comes, he will lend a helping hand to the Ancient Wasteland Domain experts and give them a chance to compete for the opportunity to become a supreme Saint."

"The Origin Magnet Secret Realm?"

Shaohao sighed. "There's still half a year left. I hope...there won't be too many twists and turns..."

In the distance, Lin Xun was still fully immersed in building the city.

.....

North Sea Territory.

A giant kun that measured over ten thousand feet in length was stirring up havoc in the sea. The waves it created smashed the surrounding space to pieces, producing devastating whirlpools that rapidly rose into the sky and shattered the clouds.

*Swish!*

After some time, the kun suddenly transformed into a young man. He was dressed in a black wide-sleeved robe, had a handsome face, and intimidating light seemed to burst from his whirlpool-like eyes.

In a flash, he arrived at a building on an island.

An old monster from the Kun Clan approached and said with a respectful expression, "Congratulations Young Master, you have reached the threshold of creating your own technique!"

"I only touched the threshold and there's still a long way to go. There's no need to make a fuss."

Kun Shaoyu sighed. Despite saying this, there was an unconcealable look of pride on his face.

In the eight domains, it wasn't rare to find people like him who had reached the supreme Saint stage.

However, there were definitely very few who could touch the threshold of creating a Saint art so shortly after reaching the supreme Saint stage.

In the North Sea Ancient Domain, his current strength would allow him to easily establish his own sect and make many old monsters bow down in submission!

Amidst the congratulatory voices, Kun Shaoyu walked into the hall and said, "With the seven domains army, the Ancient Wasteland Domain's defeat is inevitable. Since we've achieved our goal of first destroying the Ancient Wasteland Domain, it is time to think about the battle for supremacy among the eight domains."

At this point, he recalled something and couldn't help but laugh. "I'm certain that Xue Qingyi's Blood Demon Ancient Domain will be at a disadvantage once the eight domains start the battle for supremacy!"

The crowd of North Sea Ancient Domain experts in the hall couldn't help but laugh as well.



In the present Nine Domains Battlefield, Xue Qingyi and the Blood Demon Ancient Domain had long become a laughing stock and were ridiculed and despised by other domains.

*Rustle!*

A letter suddenly flew into the hall.

"Has the operation to destroy the two-legged sheep of the Ancient Wasteland Domain finally been finished? Not bad, it ended a little faster than I expected."

Kun Shaoyu felt refreshed as he smiled, picked up the letter, and opened it.

Someone laughed and said, "Hahaha, it's a foregone outcome. Seventy supreme Saints and an army of more than two hundred thousand will have easily exterminated those Ancient Wasteland Domain experts."

Someone mockingly said, "What about that little trash, Lin Xun? He's probably dead, right? I wonder how regretful Xue Qingyi will feel once he realizes that he missed out on such an excellent opportunity to take revenge."

However, the crowd gradually realized that there was something off about Kun Shaoyu's reaction.

His eyes bulged from their sockets, and his face was stiff as he stood there holding the letter. His smile was also frozen as if he had been bewitched.

"Young Master, what is it?"

Everyone was puzzled.

Suddenly, the letter in Kun Shaoyu's hand burst to pieces as his expression turned exceedingly angry. He looked as if he wanted to kill someone as he gnashed his teeth and said, "How the hell were they defeated!?"

Everyone was dumbfounded.

*Defeated?*

Someone mumbled, "Young Master, are you saying the Ancient Wasteland Domain was defeated? Isn't that normal?"

*Bang!*

Kun Shaoyu huffed in anger as he sent the person flying with a vicious kick, causing him to slam into the wall, bleeding profusely from his nose and mouth.

Everyone was frightened and alarmed.

Kun Shaoyu's eyes were red with rage. He gave off a terrifying presence that made him resemble a furious god.

Everyone soon learned the contents of the letter, and the entire hall erupted with noise.

"Impossible!"

"The seven domains army was trapped and killed without a single survivor? It must be fake!"

"Damnit, how could this happen?"

Everyone's faces were filled with alarm and anger, unable to accept the news.

Who would believe that an overwhelming force of seventy supreme Saints and more than two hundred thousand experts had been massacred by Lin Xun?

Kun Shaoyu was also in disbelief. He had already turned his sights to the battle for supremacy among the eight domains after achieving their goal of destroying the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Who could have anticipated that reality would give him a tight slap at this moment?!

With a chilling expression, Kun Shaoyu sternly shouted, "Confirm it, make sure to confirm this news!"

He was the one who had suggested the formation of the seven domains army and had originally thought they would easily crush the Ancient Wasteland Domain experts.

However, the outcome was the total annihilation of the seven domains army while the Ancient Wasteland Domain didn't lose a single person.

It was a devastating blow that Kun Shaoyu couldn't swallow.

A day later, the news was confirmed to be true, leaving Kun Shaoyu stunned and in shock.

*It was true!*

The seven domains army had been slaughtered without a single survivor!

"Is Lin Xun actually that frightening?"

Iceiness surged in Kun Shaoyu's eyes.

Although this defeat wasn't a heavy blow to the North Sea Ancient Domain, it was extremely humiliating!

After all, the seven domains had joined forces and dispatched so many troops only to be crushed by a single person. It was a devastating defeat that had never occurred before in the history of the Conflict of the Nine Domains!

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1559: Xue Qingyi's Plan

The North Sea Ancient Domain wasn't the only one to receive the news.

The Absolute Yin Ancient Domain, Heavenly Flame Ancient Domain, Nine Dark Ancient Domain, Great Luo Ancient Domain, East Mulberry Ancient Domain, and the others also received the news.

"Those trash!"

In the Nine Dark Territory, Chi Wushu was in closed cultivation when he heard the news. He was so enraged that his killing intent erupted, causing countless people to silently shiver.

In the Absolute Yin Territory, Zhu Yingkong's expression darkened. After a long time, he sighed. "What an embarrassment..."

In the Great Luo Territory, Jian Qingchen's expression was as calm as usual.

However, his words made everyone in the room feel as if they were sitting on pins and needles and nervous as if a blade was pointed at their backs. "I can't believe that Lin Xun is also a formidable dao rune master. What a surprise!"

In the Star Fiend Ancient Domain, Shi Pohai's ice-cold voice thundered as he kicked over the table in front of him, causing a mess. "A single person destroyed our seven domains army? He's really something, isn't he!"

Likewise, Lie Qian of the Heavenly Flame Ancient Domain and Hua Hongxiao of the East Mulberry Ancient Domain were also furious after hearing the news.

The domain that they had regarded as poor, declining, and weak had caused their seven mighty domains to suffer a setback due to a single individual called Lin Xun. It was an unprecedented humiliation!

For a time, the seven camps were greatly shaken as countless uproars erupted due to the news.

"Is Lin Xun really that terrifying? Did he really wipe out seventy supreme Saints and more than two hundred thousand troops all on his own?"

The initial reaction of many people was that it was impossible!

Some people were puzzled. "How could such a powerful person appear in the Ancient Wasteland Domain?"

"Such a crushing defeat is a disgrace for us. This debt must be repaid in blood!" The majority, on the other hand, was enraged and felt unspeakable shame.

In the past, most of them hadn't even heard of Lin Xun.

It was only after hearing that the Blood Demon Territory had suffered a huge defeat where many Saints were killed and a City of Protection was besieged by a single person that Lin Xun's name entered their sights.

However, that was all.

To the experts from the other domains, even if a formidable powerhouse like Lin Xun emerged in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, it would be impossible for them to gain any momentum and they were still far from qualified to challenge other domains.

However, no one had expected the Ancient Wasteland Domain to withstand the assault of the seven domains army because of Lin Xun alone!

He had single-handedly wiped out the seven domains army and saved the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

It was an inconceivable feat that made the other domains experts' expressions involuntarily change as they felt a chill in their hearts along with incomparable humiliation.

Lin Xun was beginning to stick out too much.

Ever since he rose to fame in the Nine Domains Battlefield, he had shown incredible capability and boasted an undefeated battle record.

Whether it was when he carved a bloody road of thirty thousand miles in the Blood Demon Territory, when he besieged a City of Protection alone, when he killed a group of supreme Saints deep in the desert to rescue Shaohao, or even his latest feat of single-handedly fending off and massacring the seven domains army, how could anyone not be shocked and terrified by these bloody events?

"How strong is Lin Xun?" Numerous experts pondered over this question.

Some experts calmly analyzed the situation. "It's estimated that only experts on the level of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes will be able to take him out."

While destroying the seven domains army might make it seem as if Lin Xun was invincible, the truth was that it was only possible because he had borrowed the power of a Saint-grade forbidden array.

Although his strength was nothing to scoff at, it was impossible for him to claim invincibility in the Nine Domains Battlefield!

"Damn it, those easily slaughtered two-legged sheep of the Ancient Wasteland Domain must be pleased to have Lin Xun backing them and think they have the qualifications to challenge us."

Many people inwardly ground their teeth.

"Humph! That's only because they have yet to understand fear. It's wishful thinking to believe that Lin Xun alone can help them turn the tides!"

"Just wait, this humiliation will be repaid a hundred times over! After all, a two-legged sheep is ultimately only a two-legged sheep which can never amount to anything!"

Similar resentful remarks were repeatedly made in the various camps.

However, no one could deny that Lin Xun was strong. He was acknowledged by all to be a formidable expert whom they should be wary of!

.....

Blood Demon Territory.

City of Protection, inside Victory Tower.

The Blood Demon Ancient Domain bigwigs were in a rather peculiar mood at the moment. They felt a strange mix of joy, shame, and unease.

News of the seven domains alliance army's defeat had also left them in shock and disbelief.

After returning to their senses, the Blood Demon Ancient Domain experts felt fortunate that Xue Qingyi had refused to join the alliance regardless of everyone's objections.

Otherwise, they would have also suffered the same fate as the other seven domains!

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that it was Xue Qingyi's decision that allowed the Blood Demon Ancient Domain to avoid any casualties!

Xue Qingyi stroked his chin as he leisurely said, "Everyone, you should have now realized how sharp of a blade Lin Xun is. Will you still blame me and call me a weak coward?"

To be frank, he had also been deeply shocked when he heard the news. Although he had expected Lin Xun to be a difficult opponent, he never imagined the latter would be so fearsome!

Xue Qingyi's shock was soon followed by delight.

Previously, he had been viewed as a cowardly and incompetent person because he had stubbornly insisted on turning down the seven domains army alliance. The decision also hurt his reputation and made him a laughing stock, which greatly frustrated him.

Now, he finally had a chance to vent his anger!

In the hall, the Blood Demon Ancient Domain bigwigs displayed embarrassed looks and didn't dare to face Xue Qingyi's gaze.

Back then, they had been very dissatisfied with Xue Qingyi's decision and had voiced their complaints numerous times.

"It's fine, I have no intention of blaming you guys."

Xue Qingyi said, "I only wish to know if those who once laughed at us...can they still laugh now?"

His words made everyone burst into laughter, brightening the atmosphere in the hall.

Xue Qingyi withdrew his smile and said, "If my guess is correct, Kun Shaoyu, Jian Qingchen, Zhu Yingkong, and the others are probably plotting how to take revenge and save face..."

Someone couldn't help but ask, "Young Master, should we also make a move?"

Xue Qingyi coldly snorted and said, "Why bother? Isn't it better to sit by the sidelines and watch the tigers fight?" Although the seven domains army had been annihilated, each domain had only lost ten supreme Saints and thirty thousand troops. Our Blood Demon Territory has suffered way bigger losses!"

These words silenced everyone.

When Lin Xun was in the Blood Demon Territory, he murdered more than thirty supreme Saints while making his way from the Spirit Refinement Forest to the City of Protection. In comparison, their losses were indeed much higher than the other seven domains.

Xue Qingyi suddenly sighed softly and said, "However, it's probably impossible for us to sit back and watch in the future. At the end of the day, the eight domains have an agreement to first destroy the Ancient Wasteland Domain before competing. Even if we want to stand by the sidelines, the other seven domains would not permit it."

Someone asked, "Young Master, what are you implying?"

Xue Qingyi pondered for a long time before he slowly said, "We'll sit tight and wait for now. I believe that the other seven domains will drag us along if they decide to make any moves. When that time comes, it won't be too late to make a decision."

The strength Lin Xun displayed made him a serious threat that would make Xue Qingyi put aside his grievances for the moment. He believed it would be best if Lin Xun was killed as soon as possible.

From Xue Qingyi's perspective, the Ancient Wasteland Camp still wasn't worth paying attention to. Only Lin Xun was a threat.

Once Lin Xun was destroyed, the Ancient Wasteland Camp would soon collapse and pose zero threat to them!

Unfortunately, Xue Qingyi also knew that it would not be easy to kill a formidable expert like Lin Xun.

Xue Qingyi suddenly asked, "What does the Ancient Wasteland Domain lack the most to contend against our eight domains?"

Before anyone could respond, he said, "It's the quantity of supreme Saints! Lin Xun alone can't change the Ancient Wasteland Camp's situation. Only by having more supreme Saints will they gain the foundation to challenge us."

At this point, Xue Qingyi couldn't help but grin.

"If I were Lin Xun, I would definitely find a way to help experts with the potential to become supreme Saints earn a chance to become supreme Saints!

"A chance to become a supreme Saint will arrive when the Origin Magnet Secret Realm descends in half a year. The Ancient Wasteland Camp will not miss out on this opportunity!"

His scarlet eyes shone like suns, appearing incomparably terrifying. "This will undoubtedly become our best chance to kill Lin Xun!"

At this juncture, however, Xue Qingyi shook his head and said, "However, opportunity is often accompanied by great risk. The eight domains can kill Lin Xun if we work together, but endless troubles will also follow if we fail and allow him to escape.

"As such, the least risky method is to send elites into the Origin Magnet Secret Realm to kill all of the Ancient Wasteland Domain experts who have the potential to become supreme Saints!

"This will destroy the Ancient Wasteland Domain's foundations, making it impossible for them to challenge the eight domains. When that happens, Lin Xun and the handful of supreme Saints left will be fated to fail."

Xue Qingyi stood up, looked over the crowd, and said, "While the Origin Magnet Secret Realm has yet to descend, kill every Ancient Wasteland Domain expert who appears in the Blood Demon Territory!

"It matters not if they've yet to reach the ninth longevity tribulation stage, I'd rather kill a thousand people than let a single one go by mistake!

"Additionally, send a message to the other seven domains in my name. Tell them that if they wish to destroy the Ancient Wasteland Domain, we must first eliminate those who have attained the supreme path but have yet to become Saints. In this way, no matter how peerless Lin Xun's combat strength is, he will lack support and the Ancient Wasteland Domain will be doomed to defeat!

"The leaders of the seven domains should know what to do next if they aren't fools. Of course, it won't matter whether they listen to my suggestion or not."

With these final words, he walked out of the hall with his hands behind his back, displaying a figure that was imposing and filled with ambition.

The real battle had just begun. Xue Qingyi was determined to eventually wash away all the humiliation he had suffered!

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1560: Heavenly Phenomenon Descends Upon the City

The walls were completed in five days.



The golden walls stained with blood and bones were only 390 feet tall. They were hardly imposing but were still a breathtaking sight.

The walls seemed to coil around the land like a giant golden dragon.

Their surfaces were as smooth as a mirror, and they were so neatly lined up that barely any gap was visible between them. However, the golden, blood-stained walls also gave off a heart-palpitating aura.

"Focus!"

In the sky, Lin Xun, who had tirelessly worked for five days and five nights, waved his sleeves as a light flashed in his eyes.

*Rumble!*

Strange undulations emerged as a golden pillar of light abruptly rose into the air and dashed apart the clouds.

Beautiful rune pattern after pattern suddenly began glowing on the newly completed walls, sprinkling countless specks of light from their flowing radiance.

The Ancient Wasteland Domain experts were immediately alerted.

They looked over to see thousands upon thousands of golden rainbows interweaving in the air to produce countless dao flowers that exuded peaceful and sacred auras.

Next, the image of a vast galaxy filled with stars was reflected in the sky. Millions of stars twinkled brightly within it as they endlessly circulated into the infinite darkness.

They were seeing a vision of stars in the day!

The sight stunned everyone. From afar, the scene of a golden city under the endless starry sky made it resemble a land inhabited by gods.

"To think that such a grand vision emerged from the construction of a city! This is simply the work of the gods!"

Shaohao was dumbstruck while his heart violently thundered in his chest.

Ruowu couldn't help but walk forward and gently touch the wall with her fingertip. Rune restrictions immediately emerged and spread outwards like ripples.

On closer inspection, blood-red strands that resembled mist as well as white fragments were visible within the bricks.

Ruowu mumbled, "It's beautiful and scary..."

Standing so close to the wall made her feel a compact, oppressive aura.

It was the perfect fusion of the Saint-grade forbidden array and the walls!

In the camp, the crowd of Ancient Wasteland Domain experts finally returned to their senses and couldn't help but feel excited as they burst into cheers.

From this moment, the Ancient Wasteland Camp once again possessed the City of Protection, a glorious city that had evoked a heavenly phenomenon on the day it was completed!

All of this was thanks to Lin Xun!

In the sky, Lin Xun couldn't conceal the exhaustion on his face.

Five days ago, he had single-handedly trapped and slaughtered the seven domains army and then toiled for the next five days to construct the city. The entire process had nearly depleted all of his mental strength and energy.

However, when he heard the cheers from below and looked down at the grand city under his feet, Lin Xun couldn't help but grin as his heart swelled with pride.

This was his city!

Additionally, it would serve as a bastion for all the Ancient Wasteland Domain experts!

Soon after, Lin took a deep breath and took out a number of Saint treasures. Each treasure contained several thousand trapped seven domain experts.

There was no hesitation or mercy as Lin Xun inserted the treasures into the walls with a wave of his sleeve.

Rivers of blood quickly began to flow out of the Saint treasures and soaked deep into the earth. Subsequently, countless bones poured out and filled the ground under the walls.

Every single member of the seven domains army was sacrificed to the City of Protection!

The sounds of Saint's deaths began to ring in the skies again as a blood-colored curtain spread.

It was because there was no lack of Saints among the sacrifices!

The slaughter of more than a hundred thousand lives in one fell swoop would definitely make him a murderous butcher in the outside world who would be endlessly cursed for being cruel and callous.

However, Lin Xun didn't care in the slightest.

After all, the Cities of Protection belonging to their enemies had been built from the remains of their Ancient Wasteland Domain predecessors.

He had merely returned an eye for an eye.

As the saying went, a thousand-year-strong reputation could only be built from killing one's enemies and one would rather teach one's enemies to grit their teeth in hatred than have no one curse one's name.

Ruowu and Shaohao quickly realized what was happening and couldn't help but be inwardly shaken as they looked at each other.

In the camp, realization also dawned upon the rest of the Ancient Wasteland experts as an inexplicable feeling of excitement rose within them.

"Great, kill them all!"

"Nothing feels better than having them all die!"

"That's how a true man should be!"

Loud shouts resounded across the clouds, ringing out in all directions.

Amidst the cheers and shouting, Lin Xun descended from the sky and said to Shaohao and Ruowu, "I have to take a break, I'll leave the rest to you two."

Shaohao and Ruowu smiled and replied, "Go ahead."

Lin Xun nodded.

He was exhausted and was in dire need of some rest.

Shaohao said, "Next, we should demarcate the city into districts and build accommodations for every cultivator. Ah right, we should first build a hall for Lin Xun."

Ruowu smiled and said, "Leave these small matters to me."

Shaohao nodded. After some thought, he said, "I foresee that more and more Ancient Wasteland Domain cultivators will soon hear of the news and travel here. Once the population passes a certain threshold, we should set some rules."

Ruowu frowned slightly as she sneered and said, "Before the city was built, only sixty thousand experts came to support us. How can we let them take advantage now that the city is built?"

From what she knew, there were at least three hundred thousand Ancient Wasteland experts who entered the Nine Domains Battlefield!

Although many of them had been killed by the other eight domains over the past year, there were definitely still more than sixty thousand survivors.

It was clear that many of them had not believed Lin Xun would succeed and thus didn't come to support him.

While it might have been because they were concerned about their safety, Ruowu still disliked the fact that such people would seek refuge in the City of Protection.

Shaohao chuckled in a carefree manner. "This has nothing to do with who is taking advantage of who. At the end of the day, we belong to the same camp. Moreover, who could have expected that Lin Xun would manage to withstand the enemy's assault and succeed in rebuilding the City of Protection?"

Ruowu let out a small sigh. "Yeah, we're from the same camp and have to think about the big picture."

A hint of killing intent rose in her eyes as her voice turned icy, "I can tolerate them coming to take advantage of the situation but whoever dares to cause trouble won't receive any mercy from me!"

With these final words, she turned around and left.

Shaomao smiled but didn't say anything.

There was no shortage of conflicts among the Ancient Wasteland Domain experts and quite a number of them even harbored deep grudges with each other.

Lin Xun, for example, was regarded by many ancient orthodoxies as a thorn in the flesh.

If he was caught up in his personal grievances, how could he have devoted his heart and soul to rebuilding the City of Protection?

Likewise, his enemies would not dare to oppose Lin Xun due to the current circumstances.

Otherwise, they would be torn to pieces by his supporters!

This was the power of the big picture!

After fending off the seven domains and rebuilding the City of Protection, Lin Xun's prestige had reached an unprecedented height.

It wouldn't even be an exaggeration to say that he was the leader of the Ancient Wasteland Domain and was acknowledged and respected by numerous experts.

Anyone who opposed him would also become an enemy of the Ancient Wasteland Camp.

Of course, Shaohao felt that it would be ideal if the Ancient Wasteland Domain experts, who were hostile toward Lin Xun, had a backbone and didn't come to the City of Protection.

.....

However, neither Shaohao nor Ruowu would anticipate that a storm of blood would soon swallow the Ancient Wasteland Domain experts in the territories of the other eight domains.

Everything happened because of a single message from Xue Hongyi — kill all the Ancient Wasteland supreme path experts to destroy the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

In the Nine Dark Territory, an Ancient Wasteland Domain expert sorrowfully howled as he barely escaped with his life, "It's retribution!"

Initially, like many other Ancient Wasteland Domain experts, he did not believe that Lin Xun would be capable of rebuilding the City of Protection and thus opted to watch like a bystander.

However, after learning that Lin Xun single-handedly stopped the seven domains army's attack and rebuilt the City of Protection in the Ancient Wasteland Territory, his first thought was to head to the Ancient Wasteland Territory and seek refuge in the City of Protection!

There were more than a few who shared such thoughts and the group had excitedly started traveling to the Ancient Wasteland Territory, hoping they would no longer need to spend their days hiding in fear after reaching the City of Protection.

However, none of them expected that they would encounter an ambush along the way.

In the end, he was the only person fortunate enough to survive and escape from the encirclement.

The expert couldn't help but grieve and regret that they had not headed to the Ancient Wasteland Territory back then.

Unfortunately, it was now too late for regret.

"Over there, quick!"

"Heh, that two-legged sheep must be a tough one to have survived till now."

In the distance, the sounds of the Nine Dark experts' pursuit were heard.

The Ancient Wasteland Domain expert stiffened as his face paled. "It's over..."

*Plop!*

Soon after, blood splattered in the air.

The Ancient Wasteland Domain expert lay dying on the ground, wondering if things would have been different if he had headed to the Ancient Wasteland Territory earlier.

.....

Similar scenes were occurring in the territories of the eight domains.

It was important to note that the Ancient Wasteland Domain experts scattered across these territories had concealed themselves well.

However, under the maniacal vengeance of the eight domains, numerous experts were discovered and executed without exception.

Of course, there were also many Ancient Wasteland Domain experts who managed to survive numerous dangers and ultimately make their way to the Ancient Wasteland Territory.

When these survivors, who constantly had to hide in fear for the past year, finally saw the golden City of Protection on the horizon, they couldn't help but tear up.

However, they started to grow nervous as they gradually approached the City of Protection.

After all, they had not come to support Lin Xun when he built the city out of concern for their safety.

In light of that, would they be turned away now that they came to seek refuge?

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1561: Old Dog

Half a month later.

Lin Xun awoke from his meditation, revealing a pair of clear and tranquil eyes.

At present, he had familiarized himself with the power of the Supreme Saint Stage and understood how difficult each step of the Saint path was.

While hard work and practice were still the fundamentals, numerous revelations and experiences were also required to progress along the Saint path. Those who solely relied on isolated cultivation were doomed to stagnate.

Additionally, qi cultivation, spirit cultivation, physical cultivation, studying dao power, and tempering martial dao also needed plenty of time and energy investments.

Currently, Lin Xun had managed to stabilize his True Saint cultivation and was at the perfect initial stage. He was still a step away from the intermediate True Saint stage.

However, his Origin Dao Mountain was extremely sturdy, making him almost unrivaled among those of the same cultivation stage.

Of course, this was only in the aspect of cultivation.

A Saint's combat power was intricately related to one's dao power, martial dao power, and the treasures that one wielded.

Lin Xun had touched the threshold of creating his own Saint Dharma Art and had comprehended the secret of 'when the three ways are united, the essence of one is formed.'

In other words, he would soon become invincible among the Supreme Saint Stage!

"Old tree, what's the progress on my treasure refining?"

With a thought from Lin Xun, a green branch emerged and transformed into an ancient tree with lush leaves and a strong trunk amidst a flash of light.

It was the spirit refinement ancestral tree that he had brought out from the underground palace secret realm.

The spirit refinement ancestral tree quickly answered, "Only the final step is left."

As it spoke, its branches and leaves shook and the snow-white Broken Blade flew out with a ring.

"Even I have never imagined that this treasure would be so incredible. Any other spirit weapon would have already been tempered to perfection with my power but this treasure

is like a bottomless pit that has consumed copious amounts of my origin energy over the past year."

Toward the end, the spirit refinement ancestral tree looked as if it was grumbling in agony.

"Young man, my vitality has been greatly depleted, and I'll require some divine resources to replenish my vital energies such as the primal chaos soil, five-colored spirit soil, or the turbid star sand."

Lin Xun casually replied as he examined the Broken Blade, "I promise that you'll be rewarded in the future."

Half a year ago, when he decided to rebuild the City of Protection, Lin Xun passed the Broken Blade to the spirit refinement ancestral tree to be nourished and tempered.

This was also why he had used the Yuantu Sword in the battle against the seven domains army.

Lin Xun soon revealed an expression of surprise as he praised, "Not bad, not bad at all."

After half a year of tempering, the Broken Blade had clearly undergone a tremendous transformation. Its sharpness and light were now withdrawn and restrained, making it look less illusory than before and instead giving off an obscure charm.

"This is an occurrence known as a divine treasure not showing off its brilliance. In other words, this treasure must have extraordinary origins."

The spirit refinement ancestral tree continued, "I once traversed the world and even the cosmos with the Sky Splitting Great Emperor and have seen countless peerless treasures. However, I've never seen anything as peculiar as this Broken Blade. Regrettably, it's incomplete. Can you fathom how powerful it would be if it were in its complete state?

"On the other hand, you're fortunate that the blade was incomplete because that was the only way you could subdue it and refine it into your life-bound treasure. Otherwise, your supreme Saint cultivation would have been far from enough to make it your own!"

Lin Xun couldn't help but feel surprised as he glanced at the chatty ancient tree.

One must know that the Broken Blade, the God Devourer Insects, the purple blood sealed in the refining gourd, and the Luohou horn had been obtained from the Ancient Spirit World.

It was a world that was still a mystery to Lin Xun because he had been teleported there from the Omega Secret Realm!



"Look, the three mysterious dao patterns imprinted on the blade resemble the words Yuan, Extreme, and Zhu."

The spirit refinement ancestral tree swiftly elaborated, "However, they are clearly an incomplete set and there should be one final word that has yet to appear. However, that final word will never appear unless you find the missing piece of the Broken Blade."

Lin Xun had also noticed this problem long ago and agreed with the tree's evaluation.

He asked, "Can the Broken Blade be repaired with my power?"

The ancient tree answered without hesitation, "Impossible. A rare treasure like this is entwined with inheritance power which cannot be replaced by another material.

"However, if you nourish it with your Saint dao power, the treasure will gradually transform into your life-bound Saint weapon."

Lin Xun nodded and stored the Broken Blade in his Chaos Hole World to nourish it.

The aura of the Broken Blade surged in his heart, causing him to feel refreshed.

He had a strong premonition that a single turning point was all that separated the Broken Blade from becoming his life-bound Saint weapon!

"Come to think of it, I still don't know how I should address you."

Lin Xun raised his head and looked at the spirit refinement ancestral tree.

The spirit refinement ancestral tree felt like crying at this moment.

*Damned kid! You don't take this ancestor seriously at all, do you?!*

In the most solemn voice it could muster, it said, "Remember this well, my dao name is Shenxu, a name that was personally bestowed upon me by the Sky Splitting Great Emperor himself!"

*Kidney deficiency?*<sup>[1]</sup>

Lin Xun was taken aback and the corners of his mouth twitched. He quickly caught himself and exclaimed in admiration, "What an apt and astounding name."

Shenxu appeared very pleased. "Of course, it is a dao name bestowed by an Emperor!"

Lin Xun smiled and said, "You definitely won't suffer if you follow me in the future. If things go as planned, I'll eventually visit the Kunlun Dominion where Lucky Kun Wood,

Mysterious Qi Earth Marrow, Primal True Water, and many other treasures are said to be found..."

As he listed these rare and precious treasures, Shenxu nearly drooled and anxiously said, "Old Brother, you must take me with you!"

Lin Xun readily agreed. "Of course!"

The spirit refinement ancestral tree named Shenxu clearly possessed an extraordinary background. Moreover, it was also a rare divine tree so it would naturally be great to keep it at his side.

.....

Sometime after, Lin Xun pushed open the door and walked out.

The City of Protection had undergone tremendous changes. Its streets were now wide and well-connected and lined by rows upon rows of buildings. Additionally, teahouses and restaurants had also appeared in various locations.

The crowded and bustling streets were filled with all kinds of cultivators. However, regardless of gender, age, or cultivation level, everyone had a relaxed smile on their face that came from the heart.

Without personally witnessing this, Lin Xun would have suspected that he wasn't the Nine Domains Battlefield but a peaceful and busy city.

After some thought, Lin Xun understood. Since even the weakest cultivator in the city was at the longevity tribulation stage, it would be a piece of cake for them to build something as simple as a city.

"Brother Lin!"

"Young Master Lin!"

"Elder Lin."

Along the way, Lin Xun would be greeted by voices filled with admiration, respect, and enthusiasm wherever he appeared.

Some of the more reserved individuals even called Lin Xun 'Elder'!

As the saying went, a capable person can be a teacher. Since Lin Xun had reached the supreme Saint stage, it wasn't wrong to call him Elder based on cultivation.

Not to mention, he had single-handedly and miraculously built the City of Protection, providing a safe shelter for the Ancient Wasteland Domain experts. How could any of them not respect him?

Lin Xun soon found out the whereabouts of Shaohao and Ruowu. Just as he was about to head over, he heard quarreling in the distance.

"Hmph, why should we, the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan, have to act as scouts to investigate the enemy's situation in the outside world?"

Some distance away, a black-robed elder with a dark and frosty expression said, "Are you sending our experts to their deaths? Don't even dream about it. I'll make this clear today, no one in my clan will agree to this!"

Numerous experts from various powerful factions of the Ancient Wasteland Domain were gathered nearby and watching.

The black-robed elder was a True Saint from the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan and was named Gou Tianqi.

Opposite Gou Tianqi, a graceful and beautiful woman calmly said, "Gou Tianqi, we're all part of the same Ancient Wasteland Camp. As everyone knows, the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan excels in scouting the enemy. So there's nothing wrong with my Young Master's arrangement."

*Wanyin!*

Lin Xun recognized her at a glance. She was Shaohao's personal maid and had served him together with Yao Li, Yu Xi, and Bai Qian in the Supreme Realm.

"Nonsense!"

Gou Tianqi's face darkened as he sneered, "Want to send someone to their death? Sure, let Shaohao go and die on his own. The Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan will not accompany him!"

Wanyin couldn't help but grow angry. "You..."

Gou Tianqi grinned slightly and said, "Little girl, remember this well. The Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan is also a member of the Ancient Wasteland Camp and the affairs of the Ancient Wasteland Camp aren't decided by Shaohao!"

Wanyin's eyes turned icy. "Gou Tianqi!"

Gou Tianqi frowned and said, "Little girl, you would have been dead long ago if you dared to use such a tone with me in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Even if Shaohao was here, he wouldn't dare to take advantage of his position to bully others!"

Several people in the crowd laughed loudly. Most of them were experts from factions that were on good terms with the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan.

With a deep breath, Wanyin regained her composure and said, "Do as you wish!"

"Heh heh."

Gou Tianqi's expression was filled with ridicule, clearly not taking her threat seriously at all. Although Shaohao was powerful, did he dare to kill anyone in the city?

After all, wouldn't that only draw resentment from the experts of the Ancient Wasteland Camp?

Suddenly, a nonchalant voice sounded in Gou Tianqi's ears, "You seem to be very happy, old dog."

He looked up and saw a young man in moon-white clothes approaching from a distance with his hands behind his back.

The surrounding crowd was taken aback but their expressions soon changed when they realized the man's identity. They fell silent and even began to distance themselves from Gou Tianqi.

Gou Tianqi was initially angered when he heard the derogatory term as murder flashed in his eyes and his expression darkened even more.

When he identified the speaker, however, his entire body abruptly froze and his expression fluctuated with uncertainty, displaying a terrified appearance.

Meanwhile, the surrounding atmosphere also turned eerily silent.

1. phonetically sounds like Shenxu 神虚

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1562: Travelling Through the Various Territories

Gou Tianqi was one of the experts who had recently entered the City of Protection, and he had naturally heard various tales about Lin Xin.

However, he never imagined that Lin Xun would appear at such a time!

Gou Tianqi couldn't help but feel a wave of fear. After some time, he took a deep breath and said with an icy snort, "So it's you, Lin Xun. The Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan won't make things difficult on account that you constructed the City of Protection. I hope that you can also understand that this is the Nine Domains Battlefield where we must stand together against the enemies regardless of the feuds that exist between us. What do you say?"

The surrounding crowd felt disdain at how the old man had changed tunes so quickly.

Lin Xun nodded. "I naturally won't bring up any old grudges at this juncture."

Gou Tianqi secretly breathed a sigh of relief. However, Lin Xun's subsequent words caused his expression to abruptly change.

"However, the Ancient Wasteland Camp doesn't take in garbage."

Gou Tianqi's face flushed with rage. He forcibly restrained his anger and said, "It's a waste of breath to discuss any further since we have different views. Goodbye!"

With that, he flourished his sleeves in preparation to leave.

However, Lin Xun indifferently said, "If you dare to leave, no Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan expert will be allowed to set foot in this city starting today."

Gou Tianqi stiffened as if he had been struck by lightning.

If it were before, he would have turned up his nose at such a threat, but he didn't dare to treat it lightly now.

After all, Lin Xin had absolute authority in the City of Protection and a single word from him could decide the fate of all the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan experts!

With an ugly expression, Gou Tianqi said each word with a noticeable pause, "Lin Xun, are you abusing your authority to take revenge?"

*Piak!*

Lin Xun smacked him in the face, sending blood squirting from his nose and mouth as he fell to the ground with a swollen face.

The surrounding crowd remained silent out of fear.

Lin strode forward, looked down at Gou Tianqi, and said, "I built this city and I call the shots here. So what if I abuse my authority? Are you going to bite me?"

Gou Tianqi trembled in anger as he gnashed his teeth and hissed, "Aren't you afraid of causing dissent among our fellow Ancient Wasteland Domain comrades if you act so unreasonably?"

Before Lin Xun could reply, someone in the crowd couldn't help but scold, "Bah! You shameless old dog, would this city exist without Young Master Lin? He's already being merciful enough to let the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan into the city, yet you still refuse to show any gratitude. How unscrupulous!"

As if a dam had been broken, a flood of angry voices swiftly followed. "Yeah, this old fellow is too shameless. I would have killed him already if I were Young Master Lin!"

"Hurry up and get lost, old man. The Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan isn't welcome in the City of Protection!"

Gou Tianqi was initially dumbstruck before he began to feel resentful, fearful, and embarrassed.

In the Ancient Wasteland Domain, he was a mighty True Saint who was respected by everyone wherever he went. In contrast, he was now akin to a rat that everyone wanted to chase away!

"Old dog, do as you wish."

Lin Xun could no longer be bothered with the other party and left.

Wanyin hurriedly followed and delightedly said, "Young Master Lin, thanks for upholding justice."

Lin Xin waved his hand and said, "If Shaohao was here, he wouldn't have tolerated such unchecked behavior either."

"Well, my Young Master is overly gracious. At present, more than a 100,000 Ancient Wasteland Domain experts have gathered in the City of Protection and as the saying goes, when the forest grows big, all kinds of birds can be found. These days, there are too many people like that old dog who only wish to sit back and enjoy the benefits without helping."

Wanyin sighed softly. "In fact, experts from several factions have secretly colluded to refuse all dispatches and orders".

"You know, although we're supposed to be on the same side, what difference would there be between us and a bowl of sand if everyone does their own thing and refuses to listen to orders?"

Iciness flashed in Lin Xun's black eyes. "I understand."

Before long, Lin Xun met Shaohao and Ruowu in a grand hall.

The two appeared to be discussing something but their eyes immediately lit up at the sight of Lin Xun. "The man who can make the decision is finally here."

Lin Xun was taken aback while Ruowu smiled and explained, "There's been some trouble in the city recently. Fortunately, everything is still under control."

Shaohao also smiled and said, "Now, it's up to you to make a decision."

Lin Xun grew increasingly curious, "What decision?"

"Several troublemakers have recently appeared in the city, such as the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan and the Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples. Miss Ruowu and I have been keeping an eye on them so you just need to give the word and we'll dispatch them to the most dangerous zones."

Shaohao's voice sounded gentle, but his words brimmed with killing intent.

"So you guys already had a plan and were baiting the fish."

Lin Xun began to understand.

Ruowu smilingly said, "To face our enemies, we must first settle our internal affairs. If our internal troubles aren't eliminated, what will the Ancient Wasteland Domain have to fight the enemies of the eight domains?"

Lin Xun appeared thoughtful as he asked, "What if the troublemakers refuse to listen?"

Iciness flashed in Ruowu's eyes as she answered, "Then we kill one to make an example! This isn't the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Whoever refuses dispatches might as well be going against the Ancient Wasteland Camp. It'll be better if they're killed."

Lin Xun relaxed substantially. On the way here, he had been thinking of how to solve this problem. Who could have expected that Ruowu and Shaohao had already thought of everything?

Lin Xun chuckled and said, "You guys can go ahead and decide such matters. Why do you need me to make a decision?"

Ruowu rolled her eyes. "Presently, the Ancient Wasteland camp only acknowledged you alone. You're their leader and decisions made by us aren't fully acknowledged by everyone."

Lin Xun smiled bitterly. "Leader? Why does it feel like you guys find that very amusing?"

In the end, however, he readily agreed.

On that very day, a storm rose in the City of Protection.

To Lin Xun's surprise, the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan changed their previous attitude and voluntarily offered to cooperate and accept any deployment without hesitation.

Evidently, after being taught a lesson by Lin Xun, Gou Tianqi realized that he needed to change his attitude.

Of course, there were still some experts who refused to be dispatched. Most of them were talented individuals from ancient orthodoxies who felt they were superior to others and refused to acknowledge Lin Xun's commands.

On that same evening, however, these dissentient voices quickly disappeared after Shaohao personally killed more than a dozen targets who had long been identified as potential problems.

This was called making an example and displaying strength as a warning.

Next, the experts who had been showing tendencies to cause trouble were dispatched to high-risk operations such as spying, scouting for intelligence, patrolling the Ancient Wasteland Territory...and so on.

Even if they didn't want to, they had no choice but to obediently follow.

Only a fool would be unable to tell that with Lin Xun, Shaohao, and Ruowu overseeing the City of Protection, whoever opposed them would be seeking death!

The atmosphere in the City of Protection changed. Although it wasn't overly strict there was no longer any opposition or resistance to Shaohao's and Ruowu's orders.

As for Lin Xun, he couldn't be bothered with such trivial matters.

On that same day, he left the camp.

There was about five months before the arrival of the Origin Magnet Secret Realm so Lin Xun planned to use this time to find Zhao Jingxuan's whereabouts!

Although more than a year had passed since they had been sent to the Nine Domains Battlefield, he had yet to hear any news about her. How could he not feel worried?

.....



A few days later.

On a wasteland in the Star Fiend Territory.

A group of Star Fiend Ancient Domain experts were collecting a divine resource called the Nine-Leaf Purple Yin Wood.

All of a sudden, a figure appeared in front of them. He was dressed in moon-white clothes and gave off an immortal-like aura.

It was Lin Xun.

Someone shouted with a wary expression, "Who are you!?"

"Have you seen this person?"

Lin Xun's finger cut the air, creating a screen of light that displayed Zhao Jingxuan's image.

One of the experts laughed in anger. "Why should we tell you even if we have?"

Lin Xun didn't bother replying and waved his sleeve.

The Star Fiend experts were instantly slaughtered and turned into corpses.

*Whoosh!*

In the next moment, Little Silver flew out and began to probe the remnant spirits in the bodies.

After some time, Little Silver shook his head and said, "Nothing."

Lin Xun acknowledged that silently and turned to leave.

.....

Half a month later.

The Nine Dark Territory.

A group of Nine Dark Ancient Domain experts were stopped. Lin Xin didn't beat about the bush and conjured an image of Zhao Jingxuan as he asked, "Have you ever seen this person?"

"No."

The experts were clearly intimidated and frightened by Lin Xun's presence.

In the end, however, none of them were left alive when he left.

.....

One month.

Two months.

Lin Xun's footprints were left on the Star Fiend Territory, the Nine Dark Territory, the Heavenly Flame Territory, the Absolute Yin Territory...

With his current cultivation and combat power, he could travel wherever he wanted without leaking his location. Every expert he questioned was wiped out without a trace.

As such, the eight domains were unable to detect his presence from start to end, leaving them gnashing their teeth in hatred while also feeling fearful that Lin Xun had soundlessly crossed their territories without them noticing.

However, Lin Xun's search still bore no fruit.

It made him increasingly worried. He didn't dare to think about what he would do if something happened to Zhao Jingxuan...

"Where...is she?"

One day, in a mountainous region of the Great Luo Territory. Lin Xin strode alone between gullies and mountain streams with furrowed brows and a frustrated expression.

"Who goes there?"

"How did he find this place?"

"Quickly stop him. No one must disturb the Young Master!"

Suddenly, loud shouts awoke Lin Xun from his thoughts.

He looked up and found himself before a lake deep in the mountains.

Lotuses bloomed as if they were burning on the huge lake while a spatial door floated above it.

At the moment, numerous figures surrounded the lake, restricting anyone from approaching.

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1563: Are You Guys Brave Enough to View a Certain Sword Move of Mine?

The large emerald-green lake resembled a mirror embedded amidst the mountains with fiery-red lotuses growing atop its surface.

At this moment, however, the picturesque scene was dominated by an air of murderous intent.

More than a dozen supreme Saints from the Great Luo Territory surrounded the lake, forming a blockade. They exuded astonishingly powerful auras that caused the color of the surrounding world to change.

While each of them was unique in their own way, all of them were carrying swords.

Some carried swords on their backs, some hugged their swords, some balanced swords across their knees, some hung swords on their waists, and some allowed their swords to hover in front of them.

They were evidently a group of supreme Sword Saints!

The Great Luo Ancient Domain was a sword cultivator world with numerous sword sects and swordsmen. It was a world where the sword was supreme.

Among the nine domains, the Great Luo Ancient Domain was easily top three in terms of combat power. It was due to their abundant sword cultivators who were famous for their ferocious and frightening combat ability.

Lin Xun never imagined that so many Sword Saints would appear in a remote area amidst the mountains.

Moreover, every one of them had attained the supreme path through the sword!

However, it only made Lin Xun frown. He didn't stop and instead walked forward and gazed at the lake where a mysterious, illusory door floated in the air.

There was no need to guess that these supreme Sword Saints were here for this secret realm. Additionally, the Young Master they mentioned was likely already inside.

"A youngster from the Ancient Wasteland Domain."

"No, he's a supreme Saint!"

Meanwhile, the dozen or so supreme Sword Saints immediately locked onto Lin Xun. Their eyes flickered in thought as surprise emerged on their faces.

"Could it be him?"

A beautiful black-clothed woman with a sword in her arms seemed to guess something that made her raise her eyebrows.

"Who?"

The black-clothed woman slowly said, "There are currently only three supreme Saints from the Ancient Wasteland Domain, Shaohao, Ruowu, and the notorious Lin Xun."

Wisps of sword-will surged in her eyes, so sharp that they sliced open countless cracks in the air.

"His youthful appearance and his transcendent aura perfectly resemble the rumored Lin Xun. So who do you guys think he is?"

A commotion rose as soon as the words left her mouth.

*It's him!?*

The supreme Sword Saints' eyes narrowed in unison. They swiftly withdrew any contempt they felt as fierce auras spread from them.

Their auras locked on Lin Xun, ready to move at any moment. Murderous intent flowed in the air as they displayed a mix of astonished, curious, and amused expressions.

To think that he dared to appear in the Great Luo Territory!

Above the lake, red lotus flowers disintegrated into powder and scattered onto its surface, dyeing it a rouge-like red.

In this moment, the atmosphere was so oppressive that anyone would struggle to breathe!

A person preceded his reputation. At present, Lin Xun was famous among experts from all nine domains. In fact, his feats were still one of the hottest topics in the Nine Domains Battlefield.

He once turned the Blood Demon Territory upside down and slaughtered so many of their experts that their reputation took a painful blow.

He had also set up Saint-grade arrays that trapped and massacred the seven domains alliance army, executing seventy supreme Saints and annihilating an army of 210,000.

Who wouldn't know this infamous and formidable individual whose hands were stained with blood? Who would dare to look down on him?

However, these supreme Sword Saints didn't expect to encounter Lin Xun here.

It was a genuinely huge surprise.

"Lin Xun, how dare you trespass into the Great Luo Territory? Aren't you afraid of death? As far as I know, you're the leader of the Ancient Wasteland Territory. If you die...the Ancient Wasteland Camp will collapse and disappear!"

A handsome young man with a sword on his back displayed an arrogant and aloof expression as he looked over with a chilling gaze.

His words caused the atmosphere to grow increasingly heavy.

If it was any other ordinary True Saint, the terrifying murderous intent alone would cause their mind to crumble, causing them to fall into despair.

However, Lin Xun appeared unconcerned despite being surrounded by so many enemies. He drew his finger across the air, creating a light screen that displayed Zhao Jingxuan's image.

"Have you seen this person?"

It was the same question although every expert who had heard it was now dead.

The supreme Sword Saints were taken aback and confused.

They had previously thought that Lin Xun must have heard something and came here to sabotage their operation. Hence, they had been extremely on guard and didn't dare to show any negligence.

Who could have anticipated that he had come here to look for someone?!

The black-clothed woman sneered and said, "Is this your lover? She looks very beautiful. However, judging from the situation, she probably already encountered a mishap. Otherwise, wouldn't she have already tried to find you given your reputation in the Nine Domains Battlefield?"

There was a hint of sarcasm and gloating in her voice.

"Ridiculous!"

Someone else exclaimed with a cold expression, "If we had seen this woman, do you think...she would still be alive?"

"You foolishly came to ask for information from your enemies. Are you stupid? Even if we did see her, would we tell you?"

Someone sneered, feeling that Lin Xun's actions were simply...brainless!

Lin Xun dissipated the light screen. He looked at the group of supreme Sword Saints and asked, "So you guys cultivate the sword?"

The group sneered again. "You don't say!"

Was there any cultivator in the Great Luo Ancient Domain who didn't cultivate the sword?

"Are you guys brave enough to view a certain sword move of mine?"

Lin Xun was unruffled.

His nonchalant words, however, sounded like the most humiliating provocation to the supreme Sword Saints.

They were Saints who had achieved the supreme path through their sword dao and had immersed themselves in the way of the sword for countless years. Even in the Great Luo Ancient Domain, they were Sword Saints who were revered by millions.

And yet, a young man from the Ancient Wasteland Domain was asking them if they dared to view his sword. How arrogant was he?

"Hmph! We'd love to see what's so amazing about your sword. If it isn't good enough, you won't be able to escape today."

Someone snorted coldly as the sword qi around him soared into the sky, stirring the wind and clouds.

"Sword cultivators are extremely vicious. They would rather break than bend and they kill without fear. For daring to say something like that, you must leave your head behind today!"

One of the Sword Saints displayed an indifferent expression as his clothes fluttered around him.

Someone mocked, "According to rumors, he is a dao rune master. How ridiculous is it that a dao rune master dares to challenge us with sword dao?"

Despite their words, the supreme Sword Saints didn't display any negligence and circulated their qi in preparation.

They had naturally heard of Lin Xun's formidable strength but as supreme Sword Saints, they refused to believe that they didn't have the capability to view a single sword move from him!

*Clang clang clang!*

Swords began to hum and vibrate like the tide, resounding across the sky.

Every supreme Sword Saint was akin to a divine sword that possessed the power to pierce heaven and earth. Even their auras rippled with peerlessly sharp sword-will.

The surrounding area seemed to fall into turmoil as murderous intent suffocated the air.

"A single sword is enough to shatter your courage!"

Lin Xun abruptly raised his head as his deep, abyss-like eyes seemed to pierce the air and sweep across the group like a pair of divine swords.

In that instant, several people felt their hearts tremble as their bodies stiffened.

Their eyes flickered wildly as they felt an inexplicable pressure that made them immediately circulate their auras to the limit.

More than a dozen supreme Sword Saints were akin to more than a dozen unparalleled divine swords. Their combined sword-wills reached into the sky and covered the land, causing the terrain within a thousand miles to collapse in an instant as every rock, blade of grass, and tree was turned to dust by the ferocious sword-wills.

A dao sword appeared behind Lin Xun and abruptly flew forth.

It was completely noiseless and silent.

The sword was clean and void of impurities like a pool of the clearest spring water in the world.

However, a completely different scene was reflected in the eyes of the supreme Sword Saints.

What should have been a single sword seemed to multiply into thousands and millions of swords. The swords were densely packed together into a torrent that crammed heaven and earth, filled the mountains and rivers, and engulfed the cosmos!

Omnipresent and all-pervasive.

The countless swords transformed into layers of sword arrays that enveloped the sky and covered all space!

Sword dao was the fiercest offensive dao.

This sword, however, displayed the essence of the infinite, immeasurable, and omnipresent. It was both terrifying and fierce to the extreme.

*Boom!*

The entire world seemed to explode, unable to withstand the endless and infinite power of the sword.

Ferocious collisions rang out, accompanied by angry, shocked, and alarmed cries. The rampaging sword qi was so brilliant and dazzling that it made the sun and moon appear dim in comparison.

The handsome young man was the first to succumb. His life-bound Saint sword wailed in agony as he groaned in pain while bleeding from his seven orifices.

Almost immediately after, the beautiful black-clothed woman was shredded to a bloody mess by numerous swords, unable to defend or neutralize the assault.

The supreme Sword Saints were gravely injured one after another. Some were pierced, some had their arms cut off, and some were sliced in half by the waist...

All of this occurred in a split second!

The seemingly endless sword qi roared, causing the surrounding world to lose color.

"Impossible!"

"What kind of sword dao is this? How can it be so terrifying?"

"This...this is the inheritance of our Great Luo Ancient Domain's mortal enemy, Sword Emperor Taixuan!"

Fearful screams, miserable shrieks, and angry roars echoed amidst the rumbling torrent of sword qi.

More than a dozen supreme Saints had been seriously injured. Their expressions morphed drastically, no longer calm and composed like before.

They struggled with all their might but were unable to escape.



The sword qi was simply too dreadful, omnipresent, and all-reaching. It was mysterious beyond mystery and impossible to fathom!

It reminded them of a terrifying existence that once suppressed all sword cultivators in the Great Luo Ancient Domain.

Sword Emperor Taixuan!

The man who was hailed as the Ancient Wasteland Domain's number one sword emperor in the primeval era!

When the sword qi and dust finally dissipated, the entire area was devastated. There was nothing but signs of ruination and destruction everywhere.

Even the large lake had turned into a humongous, bottomless ravine laced with numerous cracks.

The dozen or so supreme Sword Saints were drenched in blood and bore terrible injuries. They looked extremely miserable and there was no trace of their previous elegance.

A single sword move had severely injured more than a dozen supreme Sword Saints.

In this moment, even the sky and land fell deathly silent.

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1564: Unharm

"My sword starts from one and ends in infinity. All things are born from me and transform from me. My sword dao is endless and ever-adaptable. The true meaning of my sword is akin to the eternal and uncountable sand!"

These were the opening words of the Taixuan Sword Scripture that summarized its essence.

After reaching the supreme Saint stage, Lin Xun managed to cultivate 108,000 streams of sword qi in the 108,000 cavities in his body.

His earlier sword move had started from one and transformed into 108,000 swords that combined his qi cultivation, spirit cultivation, and physical cultivation together with all of his martial daos.

Although it was a single sword, the power accumulated within made it one of Lin Xun's strongest moves at the moment!

The surroundings were deathly silent while the Sword Saints were overwhelmed by terror.

All of the pride and confidence they had in their sword dao had been utterly crushed by Lin Xun's sword!

The mere thought of what had transpired left them trembling uncontrollably with fear.

Even in the Great Luo Ancient Domain, it was almost impossible to find anyone who could do this to them!

The most terrifying part was that Lin Xun was still very young. Moreover, he wasn't a pure sword cultivator and even specialized in the art of runes!

What kind of freak was this?

Lin Xun suddenly asked, "Is Jian Qingchen of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes the one who entered this secret realm?"

Although he still gave off the same air of calm indifference as before, the group's gaze now contained unconcealable fear when they looked at him.

One of the Sword Saints gnashed his teeth as if he was ready to die. "Hmph! Just kill us. Don't even dream of prying information from our lips!"

*Plop!*

As soon as the words left his mouth, Lin Xun raised his hand. A stream of sword qi shot out and killed the speaker on the spot.

It had been several months since he left the Ancient Wasteland Camp. In this time, he had not neglected his cultivation while traveling and searching, and had deepened his understanding of 'uniting the three ways.'

At present, even a casual attack from him had become so powerful that supreme Saints would have difficulty dealing with it, let alone ordinary True Saints.

If he was considered to have touched the threshold of invincibility among this cultivation stage previously, he had now crossed the threshold and properly entered!

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that even a regular supreme Saint was no longer worthy of his attention. Of course, this didn't include the top-tier supreme Saints.

Someone shouted and turned to flee, "Run!"

Now that they were heavily injured and had lost the power and courage to fight Lin Xun, the only way to survive was to escape.

Lin Xun didn't even look as he waved his sleeve, sending out a stream of Taixuan sword qi.

*Plop!*

Blood splattered as the escaping expert was engulfed by a torrent of sword qi and torn to shreds in an instant. All he could manage was a final shriek of terror before his demise.

"We have to fight!"

"Attack!"

The eyes of the remaining Sword Saints turned red at the sight of their comrades' deaths, and they attacked together with twisted expressions.

Lin Xun was unconcerned. As he stepped forward, he shone brightly and dao light began circulating around him. With each step, rays of peerlessly sharp Taixuan sword qi whizzed out.

*Plop plop plop!*

Figure after figure fell wherever he passed. Their lives were easily reaped away as if they were mere stalks of grass.

So what if they were supreme Sword Saints?

In the face of absolute strength, they were no different from stalks of grass.

Of course, this was Lin Xun's intention. He used his greatest power from the get-go and displayed overwhelming strength from start to end.

In a mere ten breaths, Lin Xun arrived below the door to the secret realm.

Behind him, all of the supreme Sword Saints had been slaughtered!

Little Silver and Little Sky had already flown out and skillfully gathered the battle spoils. They had witnessed several similar scenes over the past few months and were already used to it.

However, even they often inwardly sighed. Master...was growing more brutal and stronger.

Moreover, because they couldn't find Zhao Jingxuan, Lin Xun was becoming increasingly silent and uncommunicative while his temper was getting worse. In fact, it had become a common occurrence for him to fight at the slightest disagreement.

Soon after, Little Silver and Little Sky finished their work and returned to Lin Xun. Upon seeing that he didn't appear to have any intention of talking, they tactfully kept silent.

Unexpectedly, Lin Xun suddenly said, "Are you guys worried that I will become a slaughterer who only knows murder if this continues?"

Little Silver and Little Sky were momentarily taken aback before they nodded in unison.

"Master, we know that you're worried about Miss Jingxuan, but you shouldn't overly burden yourself either."

Little Silver took a deep breath and earnestly said, "I believe that Miss Jingxuan is blessed by the heavens, and it might not actually be a bad thing that there's still no news of her. At the very least...it's better than hearing bad news."

Lin Xun nodded. His eyes were clear as he said, "I've been thinking about something for some time which I've now roughly figured out."

Little Silver and Little Sky were taken aback again. What had he understood?

However, Lin Xun didn't say anything more. Instead, he raised his foot and walked towards the entrance of the secret realm.

He was almost certain that the 'Young Master' mentioned by the Sword Saints was likely Jian Qingchen, who was regarded as the number one younger-generation expert of the Great Luo Ancient Domain!

Since he had encountered such a famous individual, he naturally wouldn't miss this opportunity.

Jian Qingchen was the successor of the Heavenly Sword Sect and the leader of the Great Luo Camp. He was also one of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes and a rare sword dao genius.

How strong would someone like him be?

.....

*Omm~*

With a peculiar hum, Lin Xun appeared in the secret realm.

Numerous mountains could be seen in the distance against the endless blue sky.

This was a picturesque place filled with an aura of peace and tranquility. Even the dao aura in the air seemed to have a calming effect.

As soon as Lin Xun arrived, he felt the dao power around him become exceptionally lively. It felt as if every mountain and river in this realm was in perfect harmony, and he could clearly feel the dao rush toward him.

Surprise flashed across Lin Xun's black eyes as he stepped forward and spread out his spirit sense.

Along the way, he was greeted by a never-ending picturesque and magnificent scenery that made the realm resemble a holy land of the immortals.

Sometime after, Lin Xun abruptly stopped while he was walking through a bamboo forest as his heart violently thudded in his chest.

*Swish!*

A split second later, he vanished and reappeared deep in the forest where a bamboo cottage had been built.

It was clear that someone had lived here before.

Lin Xun walked inside and found that the interior was simple and clean. There was a mat and a bamboo table on which a bamboo tube had been placed. Several budding pale blue flowers had been inserted in the tube, ready to bloom soon.

Lin Xun took a deep breath and focused his senses.

"It's Jingxuan. She must have stayed here before!"

After some time, the gloomy aura that had accumulated between Lin Xun's brows was completely swept away. His black eyes shone brightly, and his expression became unusually emotional.

He never imagined that he would mistakenly stumble into the right place!

"It seems that she has been staying here ever since she entered the Nine Domains Battlefield. Otherwise, she wouldn't have had the time to build the bamboo house!"

Lin Xun took a deep breath to calm his emotions. "But where is she now?"

He turned around, walked out of the bamboo house, and spread out his spirit sense.

After a while, he finally caught a trace of a faint aura that was drifting over from far away.

Lin Xun flew over without hesitation.

Sometime after, his eyes suddenly narrowed, and he landed on the ground. He walked to a grass patch and picked up a blade of grass.

The long, narrow blade of grass had clearly been cut off by a peerlessly sharp aura. It was a very smooth cut.

When Lin Xun concentrated his senses, he detected a wisp of faintly discernible sword-will.

It was an almost undetectable wisp of very ordinary-looking sword-will. However, it became completely different under Lin Xun's inspection.

He saw a vast, majestic, and domineering aura ferocious rush at him!

It was like a sword concealed in its scabbard. Although its sharpness was completely hidden, when unsheathed, its brilliance would definitely be brighter than the moon!

*Jian Qingchen?*

Insight flashed in Lin Xun's black eyes as he tensed up.

If Jingxuan had been living here all along, Jian Qingchen would have noticed her presence the moment he entered the secret realm!

In the next moment, Lin Xun accelerated with all of his power as his spirit sense spread outwards like a tide to follow Zhao Jingxuan's trail.

Along the way, he continued to pick up traces of Jian Qingchen's presence. He had evidently discovered something strange and was investigating it.

Soon after, rumbling sounded from afar.

Lin Xun abruptly raised his head as his spirit sense shot over. In an instant, he saw the grand and magnificent scene of a heavenly tribulation.

Above a majestic purple mountain, pitch-black tribulation clouds covered the sky like a curtain of the eternal night.

Blindingly bright and terrifying tribulation lightning surged and roared amidst the tribulation clouds like pythons and dragons, releasing a deafening cacophony akin to the gods beating drums.

It was the rarely-seen scene of a Saint tribulation!

Lin Xun's pupils soon shrank, his senses firmly drawn in by the beautiful silhouette standing atop the purple mountain.

Her clothes wildly fluttered around, and her long hair was coiled high into a bun, revealing her beautiful face.

As she stood alone on the cliff, illusory dao light flowed around her, making her resemble a fairy that had descended upon the mortal world.

Her expression, however, was unusually grave as she looked up at the sky where the thick tribulation clouds threatened impending destruction!

*Jingxuan! It really is her!*

Lin Xun couldn't help but laugh at this moment. His eyes were bright with happiness, and his heart was filled with joy.

They had finally met again after more than a year with both of them unharmed and in good health. In this moment, the joy of reunion seemed to eclipse everything else!

However, the elation on Lin Xun's face was quickly replaced by frostiness.

His spirit sense had caught another presence that appeared calm and restrained but was actually fierce and extremely domineering.

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1565: Invisible Face-Off

The sky above the majestic purple mountain was covered in thick tribulation clouds. Thunder and lightning intertwined within the clouds, rumbling like war drums as a horrifying aura of destruction plunged the land into a suffocating and oppressive atmosphere.

Jian Qingchen stood nearby with his hands behind his back as he gazed at the graceful figure atop the purple mountain with an unreadable smile on his lips.

Not long ago, he had entered this secret realm in search of a Saint dao opportunity in order to further progress his own art.

However, he didn't expect that the opportunity would already be taken away by someone else.

Then, he discovered a purple-clothed woman who was as beautiful as a fairy.

With Jian Qingchen's ability, he immediately noticed that she possessed a unique charm and was extremely extraordinary.

As such, he inwardly murmured, "Not just anyone can obtain the Dao Imprint of this secret realm. If you manage to survive this tribulation, I don't mind sparing your life."

He was dressed in a feather robe with a flying sword inserted in his hair bun. Paired with his handsome face, it made him resemble a young nobleman who exuded an inner charm.

Suddenly, Jian Qingchen sensed something and turned his head."Oh?"

An intimidating light abruptly emerged in his eyes that were as calm as a lake. It was as if a divine sword that could cut everything and crush the milky way was flashing deep in his pupils!

"Eh?"

Atop the purple mountain, Zhao Jingxuan, who was silently waiting for the tribulation, suddenly looked down and saw Jian Qingchen standing on a rocky cliff in the distance.

Her eyes narrowed slightly, and her heart tightened in her chest. She never imagined that there would be someone hiding nearby, especially not right before the tribulation that would determine the success or failure of her dao!

No, he wasn't hiding.

His cultivation was simply too strong so there was no need to conceal himself. It was she who had been unable to sense his presence!

Zhao Jingxuan couldn't help but purse her lips at this realization as she inwardly sighed.

At the start of the Nine Domains Battlefield, she was teleported to this secret realm that seemed to be isolated from the rest of the world.

Since she couldn't find a way out, she was essentially trapped here.

For more than a year, she lived alone in a bamboo house, meditating alone, arranging flowers alone, and was alone with her thoughts...

It was only during one of her recent meditation sessions that she inadvertently comprehended a Dao Imprint and obtained an incredible dao enlightenment.



From this dao enlightenment, she caught a glimpse of the opportunity to become a supreme Saint!

Today was the day of her heavenly tribulation, and she felt sufficiently prepared after more than a year of solidifying her cultivation.

Although the heavenly tribulation was terrifying, her heart was fearless and calm.

However, her composed heart inevitably became a little turbulent upon noticing Jian Qingchen's presence!

The biggest taboo of any tribulation was external disturbance.

It was especially so for the dreadful supreme Saint tribulation. If even the most minuscule ripple occurred in one's heart or mind, the power of the tribulation would immediately grasp that weakness.

This was also known as the butterfly effect!

For a moment, Zhao Jingxuan's heart plunged into despair.

*Why now and not earlier or later? Does this tribulation deliberately want me to suffer when I'm on the cusp of reaching the supreme Saint stage?*

*Rumble!*

As soon as the thought appeared in her mind, the long-waiting tribulation clouds in the sky above unleashed an earth-shaking rumble that seemed to shake the surrounding world.

Zhao Jingxuan's expression changed slightly.

If her previous state of mind was akin to a ripple-less ancient well, then the slight ripple caused by Jian Qingchen's appearance was akin to tearing open a hole in her mind, creating a fatal flaw!

A gloomy expression began to emerge between her brows.

At this moment, however, a voice suddenly sounded, "Jingxuan, relax and focus on the tribulation. I am here!"

It was a familiar voice that had lingered in Zhao Jingxuan's mind far too many times in the past year. Hence, she initially thought she had imagined it due to the flaw in her state of mind.

However, she quickly realized that wasn't the case because a familiar figure was approaching from far away.

Dressed in moon-white clothes, he was still as impossibly tall and mighty as before, as if even the falling sky would not be able to crush his backbone!

"It really is him..."

Zhao Jingxuan's heart trembled as her crystal-clear eyes widened. Her beautiful face, which was originally shrouded in a gloomy haze, now glowed with an astonishing brilliance.

"I am here!"

"I am here!"

His ordinary voice that exuded an unwavering will continued to echo in Zhao Jingxuan's ears, causing her nose to feel stuffy and her eyes to turn slightly red.

She took a deep breath, slightly raised her chin, and said in an extremely proud voice, "Such a tribulation is nothing to me."

Her sweet voice tinkled like a heavenly bell, brimming with liveliness and confidence.

All of these changes occurred because...he was here!

In the distance, Lin Xun also smiled as a rare tenderness appeared in his eyes.

*Rumble!*

In the sky, blinding tribulation lightning roared like a dragon as it finally descended.

Zhao Jingxuan's sleeves flapped as she rose into the air, her expression focused, calm, and carrying a hint of natural pride.

There were no longer any ripples in her heart or mind!

.....

Meanwhile, Lin Xun turned his gaze to the young man in feather clothes and asked, "Jian Qingchen?"

Jian Qingchen nodded. He looked at the unexpected guest and thoughtfully said, "To have broken through the blockade of supreme Saints and entered this place, you must be Lin Xun."

He appeared relaxed and calm. However, this was actually a reserved form of extreme self-confidence that was precisely the paragon of a peerless heaven pride.

Even Lin Xun had to admit that as one of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes and the number one younger-generation sword cultivator in the Great Luo Ancient Domain, Jian Qingchen was indeed very different from other supreme Saints.

"In the Ancient Wasteland Domain, perhaps only Yun Qingbai could have competed with him."

It made Lin Xun recall Yun Qingbai.

Yun Qingbai was a sword genius who never concealed his strength. Due to his strong pride, he felt that concealing it was beneath him. He was akin to a peerless sword that shone brightly over the world like the sun in the sky.

On the other hand, Jian Qingchen gave off a more reserved aura of steadiness, like a heavy, edgeless sword. This made it very difficult to see the depths of his strength.

"How interesting, I'm surprised to meet you here. However, it seems that you're not here to kill me."

As Jian Qingchen spoke, he glanced at Zhao Jingxuan, who was facing the heavenly tribulation in the distance. "Are you here for her?"

Lin Xun didn't hide it. "Yes, so...are you planning on leaving by yourself, or shall I send you off?"

Jian Qingchen displayed an unconcerned smile. "Why so anxious? I'm very interested in you so why don't we use this opportunity to have a conversation?"

While they seemed to be chatting like any two ordinary people, the area around them had long been filled by an invisible, terrifying aura.

The rocks, grass, and trees around them were soundlessly pulverized to dust!

In the sky, the dazzling tribulation lightning boomed loudly, alarming heaven and earth. However, any tribulation aura that approached the area around the two was immediately obliterated into nothingness.

The noiseless face-off seemed like an ordinary little chat on the surface, but it was in fact more dangerous and terrifying than a battle to the death!

Lin Xun raised his eyebrow. "In other words, you refuse to leave?"

Jian Qingchen sighed softly. He gazed at Zhao Jingxuan and said, "What a pity. I had planned to keep her by my side after she reached the supreme Saint stage so that she could follow me on my grand conquests in the future. But from the looks of it, I'll have to first get past you to do so."

Lin Xun asked, "Is that why you didn't make any moves on her?"

Jian Qingchen nodded. "Can't you see that she has the blood of a True Dragon flowing in her veins? If she overcomes the tribulation and becomes a supreme Saint, she will awaken the true talent power of the True Dragon Bloodline. A supreme Saint dragon lady...will certainly cause a stir on the Ancient Nebula Road!

"After all, the True Dragon Lineage is a legendary clan. They're far too rare...even rarer than any natural-born chosens."

Lin Xun slightly narrowed his eyes as he also looked at Zhao Jingxuan who was facing her tribulation in the distance.

He recalled that Yan Zhanqiu, a Spirit Treasure Holy Land disciple, had said something similar a long time ago. *"You have no idea how noble Junior Sister Jingxuan is! There are very few people in this world who are worthy of her and you are definitely not one of them!"*

At that time, Lin Xun had thought that these were merely words of jealousy and anger.

But now, it appeared that Yan Zhanqiu was already aware that Zhao Jingxuan's background wasn't so simple.

It did make sense. After all, Yan Zhanqiu's maternal side of the family was said to have some sort of unknown relation with the True Dragon Clan, so it was reasonable for him to know more information about Zhao Jingxuan's background.

"You are right. In my opinion, she is unique, and there is no one else like her in the world." Lin Xun earnestly said, "You didn't make a move previously because of your greed. You wanted to take possession of something that you shouldn't. Am I right?"

Jian Qingchen displayed a carefree smile. "It isn't greed but the thrill of the hunt. As for whether she should be mine, that's not something that you can decide."

Lin Xun's calm expression became increasingly chilly. "In other words, you still won't give up?"

"If you decide to take action now, there will only be two outcomes." Jian Qingchen withdrew his smile, looked straight at Lin Xun, and said, "Either I die, or the two of you die together."

"Moreover, I believe you also know that the girl you're worried about is at the critical juncture of becoming a supreme Saint. If she succeeds, she'll become a Saint. If she fails, she will be destroyed. So what do you think would happen if she is disturbed?"

Terrifying light surged in Lin Xun's cold black eyes. He said, "I didn't expect that someone like you would be so shameless."

Jian Qingchen nonchalantly responded, "Lin Xun, people like you and me will never care about criticism or comments from others. I am merely stating a fact."

From start to end, he was confident, composed, and fearless!

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1566: Suppressing A Formidable Foe

Lin Xun acknowledged his comment with a soft grunt and indifferently said, "I can see that you're very confident in your strength. However, do you really think that things will go as you predicted?"

While talking, he stepped forward.

With this single step, a terrifying aura spread from Lin Xun and engulfed the entire area.

Jian Qingchen's eyes flashed, appearing somewhat surprised.

When Lin Xun took his second step, Jian Qingchen couldn't help but narrow his eyes as his aura suddenly started to circulate with a rumble.

At present, Lin Xun was surrounded by a flowing dao radiance. Although he hadn't taken any other action, his aura felt as imposing as a towering mountain and as deep as a vast ocean. It was difficult to imagine how powerful it would become once it fully erupted.

Jian Qingchen realized this as well. His expression remained composed, but his clothes began to flutter as endless sword-will surged in his eyes.

He frowned and said, "The Flying Immortal Battle Realm will arrive in nine months. Are you sure you want to do this now?"

He had heard of Lin Xun's feats and had even specially investigated him. Hence, Jian Qingchen already knew that Lin Xun was a formidable enemy that should never be underestimated.

However, only when facing this enemy for real did Jian Qingchen discover that in terms of aura, Lin Xun wasn't the least bit inferior to any of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes.

Lin Xun took a third step as he answered, "Flying Immortal Battle Realm? That's a matter for the future. Right now this is between you and me."

*Rumble!*

The surrounding space shattered and collapsed like brittle glass as a dreadful Saint dao pressure spread outwards with Lin Xun at the epicenter.

"Hmph!"

Sharpness flashed in Jian Qingchen's eyes and he also took a step forward. His aura immediately changed, abruptly unleashing its originally contained power.

*Clang!*

A perfectly round sword world emerged behind his head. It was filled with countless streams of sword qi that surged like the tide, possessing astonishing power capable of chopping stars and cutting the universe itself!

A look of surprise appeared in Lin Xun's eyes.

There was no doubt that Jian Qingchen had similarly stepped past the threshold of creating his own art. Moreover, the sword dao he cultivated was fiercer and more domineering than Lin Xun had anticipated.

*Boom!*

The two distinctly different supreme Saint auras collided with each other like the sun and the moon vying for supremacy, producing a deafening noise.

The surrounding land abruptly collapsed, forming huge crevices that spread into the distance.

The nearby rocks and vegetation were pulverized to dust in an instant. From above, one would see that the terrain within a thousand mile radius was sinking and collapsing.

Lin Xun appeared as otherworldly as an immortal while his aura felt as intimidating as a demon god's.

On the other side, Jian Qingchen resembled a sheathed peerless sword that was only now revealing its sharpness and displayed the domineering demeanor of a supreme Sword Saint.

The clash between their auras alone was distorting the space between them!

With cold, black eyes, Lin Xun said, "I'll give you a chance. I'll spare you if you manage to remain undefeated after three moves."

"Lin Xun! How tricky of you!"

Jian Qingchen chuckled as his gaze seemed to pierce Lin Xun like a sharp sword. "If you fail to defeat me in three moves, you'll know that I am more than capable of disturbing the young lady's tribulation. When that happens, of course you'll be forced to take a different approach."

Soon after, he said, "However, I can agree to this three move duel. Since Xue Qingyi views you as a knife that can be used to weaken the other domains, why wouldn't I do the same?"

Lin Xun frostily replied, "View me as a knife? Aren't you afraid of hurting yourself?"

Jian Qingchen laughed out loud and said with emotion, "Do you know, if not for acknowledging your strength, I would have killed you the moment you appeared?"

"However, it is also because of your extraordinary strength that I don't wish to fight you to the death at this time.

"If I die, while the Great Luo Camp will not fall apart, it will become almost impossible for them to compete with the other domains.

"If you die, the Ancient Wasteland Camp will be left leaderless and will no longer pose any threat to the other eight domains.

"Since neither of us would wish to see either result, why should we give such a freebie advantage to the other domains?"

At this point, Jian Qingchen thought for a moment before he said, "In short, all eight domains should act together if we wish to deal with you, do you understand?"

Lin Xun mockingly said, "You don't have to talk so much nonsense. Why not just leave instead?"

Jian Qingchen shrugged and smiled. "It's simple. I just don't want to give in."

*Rumble!*

It was at this moment that Lin Xun took a sudden step forward and a dao sword emerged in the most natural way possible.

108,000 Swords!

"Taixuan sword-will? I didn't expect that you would have obtained Sword Emperor Taixuan's inheritance!"

Frightening iciness flashed in Jian Qingchen's eyes. He stuck out his hand in the shape of a sword and whistled, "Descend!"

A stream of deep, pitch-black sword qi suddenly emerged like a ray of light, cutting the curtain of the eternal night, filled with an oppressive aura of destruction and death.

It felt as if darkness was attacking, accompanied by the shadow of death!

Two streams of sword qis from two unrivaled experts clashed in the air.

*Rumble!*

The world was turned upside down, and the sun and moon lost their light.

Brilliant, blazing sword flashes, sword qi, sword-will, and sword-light converged and rushed forth, producing chaotic turbulence that unfurled like a raging storm.

Space distorted, the terrain collapsed, matter disintegrated, and many other horrifying scenes of destruction rapidly occurred.

Jian Qingchen frowned in shock the moment they clashed, realizing that the power of Lin Xun's sword far surpassed his expectations.

He immediately decided to change his tactics.

However, Lin Xun's second attack had already arrived. It was obvious that he had no intention of giving Jian Qingchen any opportunity to react or respond.

*Swish!*

Lin Xun had used the same sword move.

However, his sword displayed a completely different vibe this time. Its sharpness was unmatched and unrestrainable, and its unparalleled momentum would make even ghosts and gods avoid it in fear.

Heaven and earth fell silent and time seemed to come to a stand still. Anyone who saw the sword would feel a sensation of insignificance, despair, and suffocation.



It was the sword move called 'No Return'!

Jian Qingchen's expression finally changed. The earlier 108,000 Swords had already pressured him greatly. In fact, he was still stuck in a clash against them and had yet to fully neutralize them.

On the other hand, the second sword made him feel truly threatened. It felt as if something sharp was aimed at the back of his nape, causing a chill to rise from his feet.

"To think that he would possess such terrifying attainments in sword dao."

Jian Qingchen immediately stretched his limbs outwards, violently jerking his sleeves. His ten fingers made sword seals as his expression turned serious and focused.

"Earth, Kun, the sword moves unhindered!

"Heaven, Qian, the sword moves unrestrained by rules!

"Wind, Xun, the sword moves fearlessly!

"Thunder, Zhen, nothing can live wherever the sword passes!"

Heaven, earth, wind, and thunder; four supreme sword daos condensed into four sword seals and positioned themselves in their four respective *Bagua* positions around him.

Grand Dao Four Extreme Swords!

It was Jian Qingchen's true strength!

The auras of the four sword seals engulfed the area, making him resemble a sword god that towered over the land. His presence reached the peak in an instant, becoming so oppressive that the clouds in the vicinity shattered to pieces.

*Boom~*

The sky shook and the land trembled as a deafening noise resounded across the heavens, drowning out even the ongoing lightning tribulation.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that ordinary supreme Saints would die if they were caught in the aftershocks!

*Bang!*

Jian Qingchen was the first to falter. Struck by the terrifying sword-light, he staggered several steps backwards in the air with a pale, shocked face.

His feather robe was torn and his hair bun unraveled, causing his hair to messily fall around him.

On the opposite side, Lin Xun only shook a little. His expression remained calm from beginning to end. The only change was increasingly frosty black eyes.

He was frankly also rather surprised. This was the first opponent who had managed to withstand '108,000 Swords' and 'No Return' since he entered the Nine Domains Battlefield.

Jian Qingchen took a deep breath. Blood and qi churned in his body, causing him great discomfort as his expression turned grave.

In the Great Luo Ancient Domain, he was regarded as number one among the younger generation and possessed the title of 'best in the world' among his peers.

This was the first time in his life that he had been suppressed by a peer of the same cultivation level!

"It seems that I've underestimated you."

Jian Qingchen's eyes flashed like lightning. His aura began to change as he exuded a frightening fighting spirit that shook the stars!

"This only proves that you're inferior to me. Look carefully, this is the third move!"

As Lin Xun spoke, he vanished from the spot and reappeared in front of Jian Qingchen.

Jian Qingchen's pupils abruptly shrank, but he remained unafraid.

With a flip of his finger, an inch of sword-light appeared in his palm. Despite only being an inch long, it shone as brightly as the sun. It was the manifestation of power that had been condensed to the extreme!

At the same time, a jade bottle appeared in Lin Xun's hand; it was a bottle that seemed impossibly bottomless and boundless.

It was the Dao Immeasurable Bottle!

*Eh?*

Jian Qingchen suddenly stiffened. A sensation of fatal danger surged in his heart as he inwardly cursed.

Almost out of instinct, he retreated without hesitation and ran with all his might.

*Rumble!*

However, he was still a step too late. A ray of sword qi that was only several inches long flew out from the bottle.

It was still the sword move 'No Return' inherited from Battle Emperor Mo Yang. However, it was twice as strong as before!

For supreme Saints at the same cultivation level, a slight difference in strength was enough to decide the outcome of a duel, let alone a difference of double.

Amidst the dreadful rumbling that shook heaven and earth, Jian Qingchen was blown away like a kite with a broken string.

The tattered remains of his clothes disintegrated, revealing a dark gray armor that was directly drilled open by the unparalleled sword qi and pierced his chest.

Lin Xun frowned. He could tell that the armor was a powerful Saint treasure. If not for the armor, Jian Qingchen would have suffered more than mere serious injuries.

*Swish!*

Despite these thoughts, Lin Xun didn't skip a beat. He rapidly teleported across the air like a phantom in pursuit.

From the start, he had no intention of letting Jian Qingchen leave alive!

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1567: Use All Possible Means

"Despicable!" Jian Qingchen shouted angrily.

His hair was disheveled, there was a bloody hole in his chest with blood oozing out, and his face was extremely pale.

The worst thing was that the strength of Lin Xun's sword was too terrifying, and the remaining sword power from that attack was raging within him!

Jian Qingchen really didn't expect that Lin Xun's third move would actually use such an unpredictable Saint treasure and that its power would be so terrifying.

If he hadn't been protected by his high-grade Saint armor, then just this sword strike alone would have been enough to give him a fatal blow!

"Didn't you say that people like you and me don't care about any criticism or comments from others at all? Why are you so angry now?" said Lin Xun in a calm and cold voice as he rushed towards Jian Qingchen. The Yuantu Sword in his palm flowed with a strange and bloody light as he slashed down fiercely.

*Boom!*

The sword energy resembled an angry god tearing the sky apart.

"I just didn't expect you to be so despicable!"

Jian Qingchen's face was livid, and a divine sword that was as black as iron and imprinted with intricate holy inscriptions suddenly appeared in front of him. He hacked out with all his strength.

*Clang!*

Sparks flew everywhere, and divine brilliance exploded.

Jian Qingchen, who was already seriously injured, managed to block the sword strike, but he was so shocked that he coughed up blood, staggered backwards, and almost fell from the air.

He took a deep breath and forced himself to suppress the anger in his heart. His pale, almost transparent face was filled with icy coldness.

As a peerless heaven pride, his state of mind and will had been tempered to an extremely terrifying level. Even in dangerous situations he rarely panicked.

But the anger and hatred in his heart couldn't be suppressed at all!

He had been too careless. He thought that Lin Xun would not dare to fight with him as he believed they would both end up with heavy injuries. After all, such an ending would be very disadvantageous for both the Ancient Wasteland Camp and the Great Luo Camp. In the end the other domains would take advantage of their weakness.

But who would have thought that Lin Xun obviously didn't care about this at all? Instead, he was just like an unscrupulous madman, and he wanted to take this opportunity to fight to the death!

Without thinking too much, Lin Xun came to attack him again.

"You don't care about that girl's life anymore?!"

A cold light surged in Jian Qingchen's eyes, and without any hesitation, he condensed a strange seal on his palm.

*Buzz!*

In front of him, a wooden sword immediately appeared.

The wooden sword was about three fingers wide and two feet and four inches long. It had a scarlet tassel that flew in the air. The point of its blade was blunt and thick. In addition, there was an ancient and strange inscription engraved on the sword – Edict!

The wooden sword was an ordinary thing, but this engraved "word" had a supreme aura that seemingly commanded the world.

*Boom~*

As soon as Lin Xun came closer, he was blocked by an invisible sword dao aura, making it difficult for him to move forward even with his sword.

*It's the aura of that wooden sword!*

Lin Xun's black eyes narrowed.

At this moment, Jian Qingchen looked icy cold as he spat lightly, "I have a treasure too!"

He waved his sleeves.

The wooden sword with the word "Edict" engraved on it suddenly roared, and vaguely, a tall and majestic figure appeared. Stepping on the wooden sword, the aura that exuded out was like the master of the sword, reaching the sky and covering the earth. It was vast and infinite.

The turbulent tribulation clouds in the sky were alarmed and rolled violently.

At the same time, Lin Xun stiffened, and the skin all over his body tingled. An extremely oppressive and terrifying sword pressure hit his face.

Undoubtedly, this was Jian Qingchen's trump card!

As the number one person from the younger generation in the Great Luo Ancient Domain, Jian Qingchen naturally had many valuable items.

But this wooden sword was the most precious thing he owned. He had always treasured it and was unwilling to use it unless it was a matter of life or death.

"This sword may not kill you, but it is more than enough to destroy that girl."

Jian Qingchen's eyes were sharp.

He was seething with hatred!

Ever since he had started his cultivation journey, he had never suffered such a big loss, and now he was seriously injured. How could he not hate this?

The more proud and arrogant a person was, the less they could tolerate!

He disdainfully and lightly spat out one word, "Go!"

The wooden sword soared into the sky, and the word "Edict" flowed out with an obscure and supreme aura, making the majestic figure floating above the sword look like a god!

But at this moment, Lin Xun also moved.

The laws and order that enveloped this world immediately became stagnant and fell into a momentary halt.

Everything seemed to be still!

It was like a frozen picture, and Lin Xun was the only thing moving.

Time Stopping!

*Boom!*

The Dao Endless Pagoda emerged, and at this moment, endless mysterious gold light spread out, completely covering the wooden sword.

When Jian Qingchen could react again, he happened to see that his wooden sword, which he regarded as a peerless treasure, was being forcibly suppressed by a pagoda made of divine gold before it had time to show its power.

The crux was that he hadn't even sensed the pagoda appearing!

"This....."

Even though Jian Qingchen was very knowledgeable, he had never seen such a weird and incredible scene before, so he trembled violently.

*Boom!*

The next moment, the wooden sword was directly suppressed and was sent into the pagoda. From the very start to the end, it had been unable to break free.

At the same time, Jian Qingchen coughed up a large mouthful of blood as if he had been struck by lightning, and he immediately realized that the connection between himself and the wooden sword was completely severed.

"No! This is impossible. This is the sword that Great Emperor Qingyu carried when he became an Emperor. How could it be suppressed and tamed?"

No matter how tough Jian Qingchen's mind was, he couldn't help but panic at this moment. He felt horrified and couldn't believe his eyes.

He was very aware of the extraordinary power of this wooden sword. If it were not restricted by the rules of the Nine Domains Battlefield, then the power of this sword would be enough to kill Big Saints and make even Saint-Kings afraid!

Because this sword was imbued with the imprint left by an Emperor when he achieved enlightenment. How can that kind of power be comparable to that of ordinary Saint treasures?

But now, this wooden sword had been suppressed without even being able to show its power!

How could Jian Qingchen accept this?

"Is this your attempt to reverse the situation? That sword is indeed powerful. Unfortunately, it doesn't seem to be effective."

Lin Xun came through the air. His dark eyes were cold, and the bright red Yuantu Sword swept through the air with the terrifying aura of a blood river that was breaking through and killing everything.

*Boom!*

From a distance, it looked like a river of purgatory was coming from the sky, trying to destroy everything.

Jian Qingchen turned around and ran away without hesitation.

His injuries were extremely serious, and if he delayed this any longer, his situation would only get worse.

Unfortunately, he had underestimated Lin Xun's determination to kill him.

Zhao Jingxuan was incredibly important to Lin Xun, but Jian Qingchen had actually wanted her to surrender to him. How could Lin Xun endure this?

It can be said that from the first moment he saw Jian Qingchen, Lin Xun had no intention of letting him go!

*Kill!*

The Yuantu Sword swept across all directions and slashed down.

Jian Qingchen moved through time and space so quickly that he avoided the instantaneous blow. From this, it was obvious how powerful he was.

He had been injured to this extent, yet he was still able to avoid Lin Xun's killing blows. If it were any other supreme Saint, they would have died countless times already.

However, before Jian Qingchen could breathe a sigh of relief, he instantly stopped. His expression changed with horror, and he suddenly rushed back without hesitation.

*Pfft!*

Where he had originally stood, an illusory blade of light immediately descended, and a straight crack was silently cut into the void there.

The Broken Blade!

However, this Broken Blade was different from the one in the past. It contained a divine radiance, the blade was as shiny as polished jade, and the three obscure Dao rune patterns on it were flowing with divine light rain.

In short, the Broken Blade at this time was already a true Saint weapon!

In the past few months since leaving the Ancient Wasteland Territory, Lin Xun had traveled to many realms. The Broken Blade that he had nurtured and raised in his Chaos Hole World had also transformed along the way, turning from his lifebound King weapon into a lifebound Saint weapon!

Although it was still incomplete, its power was no longer the same as before.

Previously, Lin Xun used the Broken Blade to activate the Impermanence Slash, which successfully blocked Jian Qingchen's from moving forward, forcing him to retreat.

*Boom!*

At the rear, Lin Xun seized the opportunity and struck out with his sword again.

Jian Qingchen's long hair danced wildly, and as he realized that he was on the edge of death, he roared, "Open!"



Along with a terrifying roaring explosion, Jian Qingchen was directly blasted from the air and hit the ground hard.

His body was cracked, blood was oozing out, and his muscles and bones were broken.

However, he still had some strength left, so he activated a secret technique. He bounced up, and he escaped through the air again.

Lin Xun couldn't help but feel moved by this.

A peerless figure like Jian Qingchen was indeed not easy to kill. Not only did he possess various inheritances and secret treasures, but his foundation was also extremely terrifying.

However, this also strengthened Lin Xun's desire to kill.

*Kaboom!*

Following that, Jian Qingchen attempted to escape while Lin Xun pursued him.

Every attack that Lin Xun made was blocked by Jian Qingchen using various life-saving means, including miraculous secret techniques and dazzling treasures.

But even so, Jian Qingchen couldn't change his situation. Lin Xun followed him like a shadow, chasing after him without giving him a chance to breathe.

Along the way, Jian Qingchen coughed up blood frequently. His dao foundation was damaged, and his body now resembled ravaged cotton wool that was dripping with blood.

This was the first time in his life that he was being hunted down so miserably!

Under the threat of death, he acted frantically and his only thought was to escape. As long as he could survive, he would make a comeback!

Not long after, a portal suspended in the void appeared on the horizon in the distance. It was the exit of the secret realm.

Jian Qingchen, who was covered with heavy injuries, exploded with an unprecedented speed and strength at this moment. He moved away at full speed.

"Lin Xun, I will repay this a hundred times, no, a thousand times one day!"

Jian Qingchen's voice was vicious. As he spoke, he had already taken a step forward and jumped into the portal of the secret realm.

"It's a pity that you don't have a chance."

But at this moment, Lin Xun appeared in front of the portal of the secret realm. While blocking it, the Yuantu Sword in his palm had already cleaved down.

The scarlet surging sword energy was like the surging Underground River falling from the sky.

At this moment, the resentment and anger on Jian Qingchen's face suddenly solidified, and his eyes bulged, as if in disbelief.

*It turned out that he was worried that I would attempt to kill us both at the same time, so he never actually tried to use all of his power. It wasn't until my strength was exhausted from running for my life that he did not hesitate to take action...*

When this thought came to his mind, Jian Qingchen's mind, vision, and body had been covered and drowned by the vast and bloody sword edge.

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1568: Kill the Enemy

Chapter 1568 Kill the Enemy

*Puff!*

Within an instant, Jian Qingchen was cut in two before exploding with his blood raining around like a gruesome waterfall.

The Yuantu Sword cried passionately as it sucked up Jian Qingchen's fallen blood.

Lin Xun was panting rapidly, and his cheeks were pale and almost transparent.

It wasn't surprising he was tired. After all, he had used two killing moves, '108,000 Swords' and "No Return," when fighting Jian Qingchen.

In addition, in order to kill Jian Qingchen, Lin Xun had successively activated the Dao Immeasurable Bottle, Time Stopping, the Dao Endless Pagoda, and the Broken Blade!

It would not be an exaggeration to say that this was the first serious enemy that Lin Xun had encountered since he set foot in the Supreme Saint Realm.

Of course, the reason why Lin Xun had exposed so many of his trump cards was very simple: he was worried that Zhao Jingxuan, who was going through her Saint tribulation, would be disturbed!

Otherwise, Lin Xun would have the confidence to suppress his opponent even without resorting to these cards in a fair duel.

However, Jian Qingchen's power still left a deep impression on Lin Xun.

Earlier, in order to avoid getting caught by his opponent's last ditch attack, Lin Xun treated Jian Qingchen like a ferocious fish he needed to catch. Getting the fish to take the bait was only the first step. If he wanted to successfully catch it, he had to exhaust it little by little. Only then could he take advantage of the situation.

If he had pushed Jian Qingchen too hard, he would most likely use all his strength to counterattack, which would undoubtedly lead to an unexpected situation.

Jian Qingchen had believed he had the ability to escape, so he kept struggling. However, he didn't realize that his strength was being slowly consumed again and again.

By the time he finally had to fight Lin Xun head on, he had already run out of gas and there was no way for him to truly counterattack!

*Whoosh~*

Lin Xun waved his sleeves, and a blazing, clear light swept out, erasing the remaining flesh and blood that was left by Jian Qingchen.

"Little Silver, Little Sky, go gather up the loot."

After Lin Xun gave those instructions, he turned back and rushed towards the place where Zhao Jingxuan was undergoing her tribulation.

He was most concerned about her.

As for Jian Qingchen's death, it was no longer a matter of importance.

The tribulation thunder roared and the lightning flashed. Under the sky, Zhao Jingxuan was still battling her tribulation. The situation was neither good nor too dangerous.

When Lin Xun saw this, his entire body relaxed from a tense state.

He casually sat cross legged on the ground and began to meditate.

This battle was the first time that Lin Xun had used Time Stopping since he had become a supreme Saint. Although it was still very physically demanding, it did not exhaust his physical strength like it did in the past.

Moreover, when he used Time Stopping, he was able to easily control it, which was unlike before, when he had to use all of his strength to just activate it.

In addition, Lin Xun was quite satisfied with the strength of the Dao Immeasurable Bottle. The most amazing thing about this bottle was that any accumulated power within it could be released later on at twice the original strength!

It was even able to do this with attacks at the supreme Saint level.

After the Broken Blade had been transformed into his lifebound Saint weapon, Lin Xun was quite satisfied with its ability, which was significantly more powerful than the Yuantu Sword.

The reason was very simple. By using the three inherited powers of "Yuan," "Extreme," and "Zhu" together, it made the power of the Broken Blade far beyond that of any other Saint treasure.

However, the Yuantu Sword also had a unique magical effect: the more Saint blood it was stained with, the stronger its ferocious aura became!

...

After the time it took for a stick of incense to finish burning.

Lin Xun's heart suddenly palpitated, and he opened his eyes.

In the sky, the calamitous clouds were rapidly dispersing, and a graceful figure was bathed in the bright thunderbolts, exuding a holy aura.

Lin Xun's eyes immediately focused on her.

At this moment, Zhao Jingxuan's body was smooth and luscious, and her attractive curves were completely revealed.

She had obviously just succeeded in overcoming her tribulation and was caught in a state of realization without even realizing it, which was why Lin Xun was also able to catch such a "thrilling" scene.

Lin Xun's heart pounded violently, and a strange emotion surged through his heart, as if he had been electrocuted.

Zhao Jingxuan was very beautiful. She was like a delicate and refined flower. Her body was smooth and glowing, and her facial features were delicate and clear. All of this made her resemble a fairy walking out of a painting.

But at this moment, her perfect body had been completely revealed, and that image shocked Lin Xun to his core, making him speechless.

There was a sparkling light that lingering around her, making her beauty become more evident.

Lin Xun couldn't help but want to further appreciate the beauty. Then, he saw an ancient dragon shadow suddenly appearing around Zhao Jingxuan. It was lifelike as it coiled around her. Waves of low dragon roars then surged between heaven and earth, revealing a heart-stopping draconic power.

The beauty before him resembled a perfect piece of jade, and she was accompanied by a dragon, standing high in the sky, as holy as a fairy, and with supreme majesty!

*True Dragon?*

Lin Xun immediately thought of something as a strange expression crossed his face. *Jingxuan has succeeded in overcoming her tribulation, so could it be that she has really awakened the True Dragon talent in her bloodline?*

"Are you enjoying what you're seeing?"

Suddenly, Zhao Jingxuan opened her eyes and looked at Lin Xun from a distance in the sky. Her beautiful, pale face had a knowing smile on it.

As she spoke, she made a move with her bare hands, covered her slim body with a jade colored robe, stepped into the void, and walked towards him.

Lin Xun looked stunned as he murmured, "What's so enjoyable about watching you overcome your tribulation?"

Zhao Jingxuan blinked her limpid eyes, bit down on her moist lips, and said, "What does your conscience tell you right now? How about you try answering that again?"

Her temperament had changed. She now had a holy aura around her, and her voice was tinkling and sweet, just like the sound of nature.

While talking, she casually sat down next to Lin Xun, propped up her chin with her elbow, and turned to stare at his face.

Lin Xun didn't avoid her gaze and sighed softly, "My conscience tells me that there is really nothing interesting in watching someone cross a tribulation. You don't even know that I just risked my life to kill the guy who wanted to do something evil to you. I haven't recovered my physical strength yet."

As soon as he finished speaking, he felt a pain at his waist and realized that she was pinching down on him.

Zhao Jingxuan smiled sweetly and said, "Don't change the subject. The Demon God Lin I know is a bold man, so how dare you look me in the eye and lie?"

Lin Xun took a breath, knowing that he could no longer pretend. He turned to stare at Zhao Jingxuan's beautiful face, his eyes burning, and said, "Alright, I admit that I was staring at you brazenly, okay?"

Zhao Jingxuan was stunned.

At this moment, she felt herself being taken into Lin Xun's arms. He lowered her head and swiftly kissed her.

At this moment, all the calamitous clouds in the sky had dissipated, the sky was crystal clear, and a quiet and peaceful atmosphere filled the world again.

From a distance, Little Silver said excitedly, "I'm going to make a fortune this time. That Jian Qingchen was indeed one of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes. He had so many good things. If the master finds out about it, he will definitely be very happy."

"Wait!"

The Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly flapped its wings and blocked Little Silver.

"What's wrong?" Little Silver raised his eyebrows.

The next moment, he was flabbergasted when he saw the scene unfolding in the distance. He couldn't help being shocked and almost jumped up.

After a long time, he murmured, "Master...finally resembles a man! Little Sky, you have no idea what I've been worried about all this time. But let me tell you. For as long as I've known him, the master had never been interested in women. For a while, A'lu and I both wondered whether the master was someone who didn't like women..."

"How many years has it been since you've known him?" Little Sky asked curiously.

"Let me think about it, the master was still a young cultivator at the Spirit Dipper stage at that time. Decades have passed now..."

"And he never had a beautiful woman around him in all that time?"

"Of course he has, but the master has never cared about them. Only Miss Zhao has made the master think about her after all this time."

Speaking of this, Little Silver suddenly thought of someone, "No, there is another girl named Xia Zhi."

Little Sky sighed faintly, "Too few. Since ancient times, which world-famous person hasn't been accompanied by countless beauties who are alluring and magnificent? Master...he is so pitiful."

"When you say it that way, then it's really pitiful." Little Silver sighed.

Suddenly, Zhao Jingxuan's melodious and ethereal voice sounded, "Pitiful?"

Little Silver and Little Sky looked up and saw that Zhao Jingxuan had arrived beside them without them realizing it. She was looking at them with a knowing smile.

Both of them felt a rush of murderous intent from her. They shook their heads immediately as they smiled hesitantly.

But in their hearts, Little Silver and Little Sky both sighed. Even if the master wanted to find more companions in the future, he would have to go through Miss Zhao first.

As for Lin Xun, he looked at all this with a smile, but his lips hurt a little, making his smile look like a grimace.

Little Silver shouted suddenly, "Master, your mouth is bleeding."

Lin Xun's smile immediately froze, while Zhao Jingxuan's pretty face turned red and her starry eyes shy.

...

On the same day, they left this secret realm.

In total, three months had passed since Lin Xun had left the camp, and there was only about a month left before the Origin Magnet Secret Realm would arrive open.

On the day that Lin Xun and the others left, many powerful people from the Great Luo Territory came to the entrance of this secret realm.

"Oh no, a fight had broken out here!" The face of a supreme Saint suddenly changed. "Looking at the traces left in the field, it is clear that a powerful enemy has invaded here. Quick! Enter the secret realm and find the young master!"

However, after they entered the secret realm and searched and investigated for a long time, everyone's face became livid and gloomy.

In this secret realm, a shocking duel had clearly broken out, and through the remaining auras in the field, it was enough to identify that Jian Qingchen had suffered a terrible blow!

In fact, he may even have died!

However, none of them dared to believe this, nor could they accept it.

Jian Qingchen was the number one younger generation in the Great Luo Ancient Domain, and he was also the leader of their camp. If he was in trouble...

That would simply be a heavy blow to them!

If that happened, how could they possibly compete with the other domains?

"No one is allowed to leak this news; otherwise, I will kill everyone they are related to!"

Finally, a highly respected Saint took a deep breath and made a decision. "Also, investigate as soon as possible to see which enemies have recently appeared in this area. Find out who the murderer is as soon as possible. If they're alive I want to find them, and if they're dead I need to see their corpse!"

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1569: Besieged

On this day, it was announced to the entire Great Luo Camp that Jian Qingchen had entered seclusion after having handed all their camp business to Elder Qin Xiaosheng of the Heavenly Sword Sect.

Qin Xiaosheng was an age-old supreme Saint and also the most relied upon guardian of Jian Qingchen.

Therefore, there wasn't a widespread concern over the fact that he was put in charge of the Great Luo Camp.

However, those with insider information were worried!

The bad news might be concealed for a while, but no cat could be kept in the bag forever.

Jian Qingchen was one of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes and the leader of the Great Luo Ancient Domain's younger generation. Once word of his death spread, the entire Nine Domains Battlefield would be shaken!

Most frighteningly, without Jian Qingchen in command, what did the Great Luo Camp have left to compete with the other domains in the future fight for supremacy?



“Investigate! Find out who the murderer is no matter what!” Qin Xiaosheng’s face was ice-cold, and his eyes were filled with bone-deep hatred.

.....

“Jian Qingchen is dead. Do you plan to announce this?” asked Zhao Jingxuan casually while on their way back to the Ancient Wasteland Territory.

Lin Xun thought about it and shook his head. “No one should know yet that it’s me who did it, so it’s better not to make it widely known for the time being.”

“Why is that?” Zhao Jingxuan couldn’t help but say, “Jian Qingchen is the leading figure of the Great Luo Camp, so his death can deal a heavy blow to them, and I bet those other camps will be very happy to see this as well.

“As for the Ancient Wasteland Camp, this likewise can’t be better news and will have immeasurable benefits in establishing your prestige.”

Lin Xun laughed, “The tallest tree attracts the most wind. If those other foreign leaders know that Jian Qingchen died at my hands, how do you think they would react?”

Zhao Jingxuan immediately understood.

As one the Azure Blue Eight Supremes, Jian Qingchen’s death would make Kun Shaoyu, Zhu Yingkong, Lie Qian, Chi Wushu, and the other three feel apprehensive.

And his killer Lin Xun would be unanimously considered the number one dangerous character!

If they set their sights on him, then there was a good possibility that they would team up and use every means possible to deal with Lin Xun.

“Now is not the time for an all-out war; our camp’s foundation is still too weak. It’s difficult to fight for supremacy with the other eight domains with only three supreme Saints.” Lin Xun mused, “We will spread the news of Jian Qingchen’s death when the war is in full swing to make sure it will deal an unexpected blow to their morale.”

Zhao Jingxuan frowned. “But I’m afraid that the Great Luo Camp will learn of Jian Qingchen’s death very quickly.”

Lin Xun asked back, “And do you think they will publicize it?”

Zhao Jingxuan was stunned. Then, it quickly dawned on her, and she laughed, “If I were one of their high-ranking personnel, I’d immediately stop it from spreading and find out who the murderer is as soon as possible. From then on, I’d at least know what to do to best reduce the impact of Jian Qingchen’s death.”

She smiled brightly like a flower, and her limpid eyes were like a pair of sparkling stars. Lin Xun couldn't help but pinch her cheek and praise, "Clever!"

Zhao Jingxuan clicked her tongue at him as her pretty face flushed red.

.....

Two days later.

In the City of Protection of the Ancient Wasteland Territory.

The golden city wall was like an undulating dragon coiling on the ground. Each piece of masonry was as clear as crystal and emitted a blood-red glow. Vaguely, one could see white bones stacked within the bricks.

Around ten thousand feet away from the City of Protection, a group of North Sea Camp cultivators led by five supreme Saints were clamoring for a battle.

"Is there no one from the Ancient Wasteland Territory? Why don't you dare come out to fight?"

"Humph! Your opponents are right outside the city wall, yet you lot are still cowering. Don't you think this is embarrassing?"

"Bah! Two-legged sheep are two-legged sheep after all. Cowards!"

Sarcastic curses and mockery resounded through between heaven and earth. They came from a group of longevity kings who were fearless and complacent.

On the city gate tower, Shaohao stood with his hands on his back. Not a ripple of emotion could be seen on his unperturbed expression.

However, the many Ancient Wasteland Domain experts around him were furious and indignant.

"A month ago, foreign forces from the other eight domains started coming in groups and roaming our territory without scruples, but they weren't satisfied and have run all the way to the city to provoke us these days. This is intolerable!" said a person through gritted teeth.

"They must have heard that Lin Xun wasn't in the city. That's why they dared to come here and provoke us without fear!" A cultivator frowned worriedly.

Lin Xun had been gone for several months without a word, which made many people worry if he had met with an accident out there.

“Back then, Lin Xun alone blocked off the City of Protection in the Blood Demon Territory. Now, all the other eight domains have sent their forces to besiege us. They are too much!” Someone looked gloomy.

In fact, everyone knew in their heart that this was happening ultimately because their Ancient Wasteland Camp was still too weak.

As soon as Lin Xun left, the city was left with only two supreme Saints who were Shaohao and Ruowu. Having to protect the others, they couldn’t just go out there and fight the enemies.

On the contrary, supreme Saints in the other eight domains were a dime a dozen as they roamed around in groups. On top of that, they specifically targeted the Ancient Wasteland Camp’s weak spot, which being the fact that the latter only had a city to shelter them and therefore couldn’t leave easily. This was why they dared to act so boldly.

In a heavy voice, Shaohao said, “Their purpose is actually quite simple. The Origin Magnet Secret Realm will emerge in two months. By blocking this city, they are cutting off our chance of entering it!

“Of course, they must have also found out that Lin Xun isn’t around these days. That’s why they are here and taunting us so confidently.”

After a pause, he continued, “If we can’t endure their provocation and go out to fight them, we will also fall into their trap. Once anything untoward happens to either me or Ruowu, they will definitely seize the chance to launch a large-scale invasion!”

Everyone’s expression flickered, knowing that Shaohao was right. However, being locked in while the enemies blocked the gate and taunted them relentlessly filled their hearts with frustration.

The most worrying thing was if they were still trapped in the city when the Origin Magnet Secret Realm descended, then how would they find the opportunity to become supreme Saints?

In fact, Shaohao and Ruowu also felt stifled.

They weren’t afraid to fight, but they had to consider the safety of all the Ancient Wasteland Domain cultivators in the City of Protection.

“It’s been quite many days, but Lin Xun hasn’t shown himself once. It’s clear that our intel is correct; he is certainly out of the city,” said a supreme Saint leisurely at a distance away from the city.

When they had learned that Lin Xun wasn’t in the City of Protection, they initially had still been unsure and therefore were extremely cautious when coming to provoke.

However, after so many days of testing the waters without seeing a trace of Lin Xun despite all the humiliation and provocations they had thrown out, these foreigners had gradually loosened up.

As far as they were concerned, Lin Xun was the only Ancient Wasteland Domain expert they needed to watch out for. And since he wasn't present, it was undoubtedly the perfect time to invade the Ancient Wasteland Territory.

Therefore, over this period of time, forces from the North Sea, Heavenly Flame, Absolute Yin, Nine Dark, East Mulberry, and the other camps had been pouring into the Ancient Wasteland Territory and wreaking havoc everywhere.

Their ultimate purpose, as Shaohao had speculated, was to prepare for the Origin Magnet Secret Realm that would appear in two months!

"Hmph, even if he returns, he alone won't be able to stop all of our experts from entering the Origin Magnet Secret Realm."

"The army of the seven domains was only wiped out last time because no one expected that brat Lin Xun would be able to set up such a terrifying Saint-grade array."

"It's going to be different this time as he will be without any means to set up such an array. When the Origin Magnet Secret Realm descends, the moment he rears his head will be the moment he's faced with the joint attacks of numerous supreme Saints!"

The supreme Saints in the area were all sneering as they discussed things amongst themselves.

The previous annihilation of the seven domains' coalition army had caused them all to be shocked and appalled.

But after calming down, they had realized that it wasn't Lin Xun's battle prowess, though very powerful, that had been able to dominate seventy supreme Saints. Instead, it was the Saint-grade array that had played the key part.

This was why they had recently dared to wreak havoc in the Ancient Wasteland Territory.

It was also because they were afraid of this array protecting the City of Protection that they had been provoking them from afar instead of actually attacking the city.

"Bastards! You wouldn't dare to be so arrogant if Lin Xun was around!" a furious roar suddenly rang out from the city.

This made the cultivators of the North Sea Ancient Domain burst out laughing. *These poor two-legged sheep can only use Lin Xun to threaten us.*

“But it’s a pity that Lin Xun isn’t here,” said a supreme Saint amusedly.

“Even if he shows up, so what? He can’t do anything about us if we don’t enter the city!” laughed another person coldly.

One viciously speculated, “It’s been months without a trace of him. Don’t tell me...he’s already dead?”

Hearing this, Ancient Wasteland Domain cultivators on the city wall grimaced and gnashed their teeth.

At this moment, it became deeply apparent to them that without Lin Xun, they could only cower in the city while the enemies came to the doorsteps to bully them.

Such was the scene Lin Xun and Zhao Jingxuan saw upon their return.

“It seems like the Ancient Wasteland Camp has been quite passive while you were away. The enemy is already at our door, yet all they can do is endure,” lamented Zhao Jingxuan as she glanced at Lin Xun.

Along the way, he had told her about the various things happening over the past year, so she was very clear that the solid City of Protection in the distance would never have been rebuilt without Lin Xun.

“So now you know it all boils down to the fact that our camp has too few supreme Saints. Our current force is far from being able to fight against the other domains.

“However, I believe that it will all change after the opening of the Origin Magnet Secret Realm!”

As Lin Xun said this, he strode forward with a cold glint in his eyes.

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1570: True Dragon Zone

This North Sea Ancient Domain group consisted of thirty longevity cultivators led by five supreme Saints.

To the other eight domains, this kind of force could only be considered small-scale.

But to the Ancient Wasteland Camp, it was enough to hold them back from going out for a fight.

Shaohao and Ruowu weren't scared of this group, but they were concerned that the city would be short of commanding protection once they left, the consequences of which would be serious if the enemies took advantage of it.

Therefore, the Ancient Wasteland Domain cultivators could only endure in rage.

On the other hand, the North Sea group was all fearless and unscrupulous. The fact that they were right outside the city walls but the other party didn't dare to take up their challenge filled them with complacency and disdain.

"Alas, how disappointing. We might actually have some respect if you actually sent someone out to fight, but look at you now... Heh, I can only say that you are all useless trash!" A young man shook his head and sighed.

"Trash, who are you talking about?" a voice suddenly rang out.

"You Ancient Wasteland Domain of course..." replied the youth on instinct, who realized halfway through his words that he was set up and looked over furiously.

At some point, a handsome man in moon-white clothes with a calm demeanor had appeared not far away.

Stunned, the youth went from furious to laughing. "Hah! A piece of trash actually dares to leave the city!"

He then cackled excitedly.

After half a day of clamoring for a fight without a response, he was brimming with joy that someone finally jumped out, completely oblivious to the drastic changes in the five supreme Saints' expressions.

"Very brave!" The youth gave a thumbs-up and continued with a smile, "Come, come! Tell me what kind of death you want, and I'll satisfy you in every way."

Hearing this, the mouths of the supreme Saints around him twitched a little.

*Bang!*

A chubby old man slapped the youth. "Shut up!"

The youth was dumbstruck and covered his cheek with a confused expression.

Afterward, he quickly noticed the grave expressions on his companions' faces. Even the five supreme Saints looked like they were facing a mortal enemy as their auras erupted with exploding noises.

There was a flash of realization as the youth shrilly blurted out, “Don’t tell me you...you are...”

“Lin Xun!”

“Hahaha, Brother Lin is back!”

“Look at that idiot! A longevity king actually has the guts to tell Lin Xun to choose a way to die! He was probably dropped on the head as a baby!”

There was a burst of earth-shattering cheers and laughter in the distant City of Protection.

Shaohao and Ruowu both inwardly heaved a sigh of relief and felt at ease.

After months of no news, Lin Xun had finally returned!

At this moment, they keenly noticed the sense of relief washing through everyone in the city upon Lin Xun’s return, like a weight had been lifted off from their hearts.

It was as if nothing in the world, no matter how big, mattered anymore as long as Lin Xun was present!

Meanwhile, the North Sea youth looked like he had been struck by lightning. His face was as white as a sheet, and his eyes almost fell out. *It’s really him?! It’s been months! Why would he suddenly appear at this moment?*

The other North Sea cultivators were frozen stiff. All the conceit, complacency, and contempt had vanished from their manners.

Even the supreme Saints looked gloomy, apprehensive, and hypervigilant.

Who in the Nine Domains Battlefield didn’t know about Lin Xun’s notoriety?

“Go!” These supreme Saints chose to retreat with almost no hesitation. Waving their hands, they took their group and teleported away.

*Rumble!*

Lin Xun also waved his sleeve, and the nearby void suddenly collapsed in a blazing, turbulent light that suddenly forced the North Sea supreme Saints and their group out of thin air.

He asserted his dominance with a single move!

“Let me.” Zhao Jingxuan swiftly arrived just as Lin Xun was about to strike again, looking like a goddess descending from heaven as her violet clothes fluttered and her long black hair danced.

“Alright. I’ll help you stand guard.” Lin Xun stepped aside with a smile.

Since Zhao Jingxuan had just entered the supreme Saint stage, he also wanted to see how strong her battle prowess was after the True Dragon Bloodline in her had awakened.

*Boom!*

As expected, a battle erupted. The sky shook and the earth quaked as divine radiance swept out like tidal waves.

The North Sea supreme Saints weren’t sure of their chances if they were to face Lin Xun. But when the opponent turned out to be Zhao Jingxuan, none of them were scared.

Even if they couldn’t beat Lin Xun, how could they lose to an unknown Saint who just came out of nowhere?

As the battle progressed, however, the five supreme Saints’ expressions faltered when they felt the pressure on them gradually increasing!

The other party was like a fairy, shrouded in a drizzle of light and as beautiful as the clearest jade, but when she attacked, it all came crashing at them like a terrifying landslide.

Vaguely, one could see the shadow of a dragon coiling around her, its head held high as it roared at the sky. Every strike had the power to cause destruction, capable of incinerating seas and mountains.

“It’s the True Dragon Lineage’s innate ability – True Dragon Zone! When cultivated to perfection, it can open up an absolute zone swarming with dragons that once an opponent is trapped within, they will have zero chance of survival.” Ruowu’s eyes shone with amazement. “This kind of divine ability is similar to the Great Dao Field that only Saint-Kings can conjure!”

Shaohao also couldn’t help but marvel, “To think that Brother Lin’s partner is actually a descendant of the True Dragon Lineage. As far as I know, the True Dragon Clan is a lofty and powerful power on the Ancient Nebula Road. The depth of their heritage far exceeds every other clan under heavens.”

True Dragons, like Celestial Phoenixes, were a living legend that rarely showed themselves, but no one could deny the power of such a clan!



The other Ancient Wasteland Domain cultivators on the city wall had all fallen into a daze as they watched the battle.

The fact that Zhao Jingxuan had become a supreme Saint was already a surprise. The fact that she was able to hold her own against five supreme Saints coupled with the battle prowess she displayed shook them even more immensely.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was relatively calm. He knew that Zhao Jingxuan's father was now an Emperor while her mother was a quasi-Emperor, and they both had followed the golden cicada into the Ancient Nebula Road.

With such a pair of powerful parents, how could her heritage and talent be anything inferior?

However, Lin Xun could tell that Zhao Jingxuan wasn't yet able to fully control her Saint power. Therefore, she had missed quite some good opportunities to kill the enemy during this fight.

This was normal, considering the Saint stage and the king stage were two different stories. It was already impressive for her to perform so well right after breaking through.

There were no surprises in the result. Zhao Jingxuan killed three supreme Saints by herself, while the remaining two were killed by Lin Xun as they fled using teleportation.

As for those longevity experts, they were wiped out with the snap of a finger like a bunch of ants.

That evening, Lin Xun and Zhao Jingxuan's return was celebrated by a group of close friends. They gathered and chatted amiably over wine.

During the banquet, Lin Xun also learned about the various things that had recently happened in the Ancient Wasteland Territory.

"Last time when the Absolute Hell Secret Realm emerged, the other eight domains killed their way into our territory and divided up all the opportunities of supreme Sainthood. But this time, they will be making a big mistake if they think they can do the same with the Origin Magnet Secret Realm and try to block us out of it," said Lin Xun indifferently.

Since he had sworn to help the Ancient Wasteland Domain cultivators to fight for the chance to become supreme Saints, how could he tolerate the Origin Magnet Secret Realm also getting taken over by those foreign enemies?

"Do you have any arrangements regarding this secret realm, Brother Lin?" asked Xiao Cangtian.

What he and Ye Chen, Yue Jianming, Mi Hengzhen, Ye Mahe, and a host of other supreme experts were most concerned about was the opportunity to become supreme Saints.

Lin Xun mused and said, “When the Origin Magnet Secret Realm appears, we’ll have to trouble Brother Shaohao and Miss Ruowu to take charge of the city so as to avoid this being taken advantage of by our enemy.

“Meanwhile, I will personally watch over the secret realm and make sure that all of our comrades who are qualified to fight for supreme Sainthood will be able to enter it.”

Hearing this, everyone’s spirit was lifted.

However, Shaohao frowned. “When that time comes, those foreigners will definitely deploy a large number of supreme Saints. It’s too dangerous to make you shoulder this alone.”

“You forgot me.” Zhao Jingxuan smiled.

“But you and him together are only two people after all.” Ruowu couldn’t help but say, “You have to know that there won’t be time for Brother Lin to set up a formation. If those enemies team up to surround him...”

Lin Xun interrupted her with a smile, “Since I have the guts to make this decision, I naturally have some considerations in my mind. And even if it will be dangerous, we still can’t afford to miss out on this Origin Magnet Secret Realm.”

His words were calm, but everyone was touched in their hearts.

The reason why Lin Xun insisted on doing this even though he was aware of the danger was entirely out of consideration for the Ancient Wasteland Domain supreme characters. He was doing this for the entire Ancient Wasteland Camp!

Who could still remain indifferent by this kind of breadth of mind, courage, and dedication?

Zhao Jingxuan was the only calm person present. Having watched Lin Xun kill Jian Qingchen, she knew that he no longer saw normal supreme Saints as a match for him at all!

In the next few days, the news of Lin Xun’s return to the Ancient Wasteland Territory spread to the other eight domains.

The number of foreigners that came to the City of Protection to provoke them instantly plummeted.

Of course, there were still people who refused to submit to this and came to test out Lin Xun's strength. Without exception, they all forfeited their lives outside the city.

But as time passed, the Ancient Wasteland Territory showed signs of becoming a stormy place as experts from the other eight camps kept pouring in in batches.

Even the Blood Demon Camp sent over a group of elites under Xue Qingyi's authorization.

Their purpose was simple. It was the Origin Magnet Secret Realm that was about to descend!

None of this escaped Lin Xun, but he didn't take any drastic countermeasures. He remained still in the City of Protection and watched the storm clouds rise.

The day when the Origin Magnet Secret Realm emerged would be the day he made his move!

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1571: Ask the Saints How Many of Them There are

Blood Demon Territory.

On the ninth floor of Victory Tower.

*Lin Xun has some fierce notoriety indeed, but I deem him nothing more than a brattish clown. Why would he be worthy of me personally taking action?*

This was the content of the letter from the leader of the Absolute Yin Camp being presented to Xue Qingyi.

Written in Zhu Yingkong's sharp and refined handwriting, every single sentence exuded a sense of disdain, superiority, and arrogance that hit Xue Qingyi in the face.

*Crumple!*

Xue Qingyi rubbed the letter between his palm until it turned into powder. His face was dim as he cursed in a low voice, "Zhu Yingkong, you will regret this sooner or later!"

Then, he took a deep breath and opened the second letter.

*I am at this juncture of breaking through to a higher level in my cultivation, so I hope for Brother Xue's forgiveness and understanding that I will not be able to travel to the Ancient Wasteland Territory in person.*

*However, in my opinion, Lin Xun will be but a mantis trying to block a chariot or an egg throwing itself at a stone if he dares to stop the experts of our eight domains from entering the Origin Magnet Secret Realm. As such, Brother Xue needs not be too concerned about it.*

This was the reply from Kun Shaoyu, the leading figure of the North Sea Camp.

*Crumple!*

Xue Qingyo ripped the letter and rubbed it into powder as his expression darkened further.

*After all that has been said, this damned Kun Shaoyu still doesn't take Lin Xun seriously and refuses to join hands with me to kill him.*

"Jian Qingchen has entered seclusion, Zhu Yingkong is so proud that he puts it beneath him, and Kun Shaoyu disregards Lin Xun completely..." pondered Xue Qingyi with a frown.

Just a while ago, he had personally written and sent letters to the leaders of the other seven domains about joining forces and taking advantage of the Origin Magnet Secret Realm's descent to kill Lin Xun, who was their current greatest enemy.

In the message, he had analyzed some of Lin Xun's deeds very carefully, specifically about how unusual this person was, and that if they didn't seize this opportunity to kill him now, then it would be very difficult to come across another one in the future.

He had also mentioned that with Lin Xun around, the Ancient Wasteland Domain cultivators would have a good chance to enter the Origin Magnet Secret Realm, and so their camp would inevitably gain many more supreme Saints as a result.

This, in turn, would place the eight domains in an unfavorable position.

Xue Qingyi had reckoned that as long as the other leaders weren't stupid, they would certainly take this matter seriously after reading his letter.

Who would have thought that this would be their reply?!

Xue Qingyi was frustrated.

If Lin Xun was that easy to deal with, how could he have turned the Blood Demon Territory upside down with his killing spree by himself, and then tricked the seven domains' allied forces into their demise?

But both Zhu Yingkong and Kun Shaoyu refused to take part in this plan to kill Lin Xun in this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity... Just how stupid was this?

Xue Qingyi knew that Zhu Yingkong and the others weren't idiots. On the contrary, each of them was smarter than the last, or else they wouldn't have been able to become the leading figures of their domains.

It was just that, when it came to this matter of treating Lin Xun, they just wouldn't take it seriously!

At this moment, an elder hurried into the great hall and respectfully presented a letter. "Young Master, this is the response from Nine Dark Camp's Chi Wushu."

Xue Qingyi opened the letter and read it. His eyes immediately went wide, and he was so angry that he almost coughed up blood.

The letter wrote: *What's gotten into you, Xue Qingyi? Is this a joke? The eight of us teaming up just to deal with one man? How can you not be embarrassed? Or is it because Lin Xun made too big of a scene in the Blood Demon Territory last time that it has scared you out of your wits?*

Between the lines were nothing but contempt and sarcasm, making Xue Qingyi so angry that he gnashed his teeth and was itching to find Chi Wushu for a fight.

*He refused to join forces? Fine! But why did he have to humiliate me?*

*He thinks I'm easy to bully?!*

Xue Qingyi took a long time to keep his rage under control. Only then did he notice the troubled look on the elder's face.

"What is it? If you have something to say, say it." Xue Qingyi frowned.

"Young Master, Lie Qian of the Heavenly Flame Ancient Domain has sent his words." The elder was hesitant to continue.

Xue Qingyi's face sank. "That guy didn't even bother to write a letter? Tell me, what did he say?"

The elder bit the bullet and said, "No time."

Xue Qingyi froze, struggling to believe his ears. He asked, "No time? Just these two words?"

The elder had a bitter taste in his mouth as he nodded with difficulty.

Xue Qingyi felt a rush of blood to his head. His face quickly darkened, and he was so enraged that his lungs almost exploded.

*No time!*

The disdain in these two words was completely undisguised.

“Good, good, very good! Just for these two words alone, Lie Qian shall never see the least bit of aid from me if his Heavenly Flame Camp is ever in trouble!” Xue Qingyi slapped the table in his outburst.

Jian Qingchen’s seclusion, then the successive refusals from Kun Shaoyu, Zhu Yingkong, Chi Wushu, and Lie Qian gave Xue Qingyi the exasperation one would feel when their smart peers suddenly turned into childish buffoons during an important strategic meeting.

“Is the fiasco of the seven domains’ army not enough for them to learn the lesson?”

“They all thought that I was frightened by Lin Xun into becoming a coward, but how can an opponent who can make me, Xue Qingyi, pay so much mind to, be an insignificant character? Did this never occur to them at all?!”

“Stupid! A bunch of arrogant, conceited fools!”

The roars of Xue Qingyi echoed in the big hall. He could not control his rage anymore.

With the imminent emergence of the Origin Magnet Secret Realm, Lin Xun was bound to show up there. Moreover, he wouldn’t be able to just hide somewhere as he needed to protect his fellow Ancient Wasteland Domain cultivators as they sought the opportunities to become supreme Saints.

This was no doubt a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to kill Lin Xun!

But Xue Qingyi had never felt so deeply anguished at this moment.

If such an excellent opportunity was missed, then it would only be immensely harder to kill Lin Xun in the future, and the objective of ‘first eliminate Ancient Wasteland’ would also encounter great obstacles.

Because, at that time, the weak Ancient Wasteland Camp would definitely gain a large number of supreme Saints!

A long time later, Xue Qingyi let out a long sigh. “It’s a pity that none of them can see this, and rightly so, as they have not experienced their City of Protection going through a bloody siege like we did. Of course they can’t possibly understand how difficult and tricky an enemy that Lin Xun is.”

On this same day, however, Xue Qingyi finally obtained two pieces of good news.

One was that the leading figure of the Star Fiend Camp, Shi Pohai, had given his word to make a trip to the Origin Magnet Secret Realm.

The other was that the leading figure of the East Mulberry Camp, Hua Hongxiao, had also accepted his invitation to join forces.

This reassured Xue Qingyi quite a bit.

He also had predicted that not all of the other leaders would agree to his plan, but he hadn't expected that only two of them would agree.

"These jerks! Refusing to join me so that they can watch the show in safety while benefiting from my hard work! Simply hateful!"

At the thought that he still ended up having to personally carry out this plan of dealing with Lin Xun, Xue Qingyi felt a pang of frustration in his heart.

But he had no other choice.

If he didn't act this time, then it would be difficult to find such another perfect opportunity to avenge his Blood Demon Ancient Domain in the future.

The participation of Shi Pohai and Hua Hongxiao added a great deal of certainty and confidence to Xue Qingyi.

Taking a deep breath, Xue Qingyi calmed himself down and started analyzing the situation.

"While those fellows won't make a move this time, they will definitely still deploy a large number of supreme Saints from their camp, which will make my plan easier. As long as Lin Xun shows up, he will become the target of a full-scale siege.

"At that time, Shi Pohai, Hua Hongxiao, and I will attack together. Killing Lin Xun will be a piece of cake!"

.....

As the descent of the Origin Magnet Secret Realm drew closer, foreign enemies from the other eight domains could be seen almost everywhere in the Ancient Wasteland Territory. Coming in groups, they were all waiting on the warpath.

Owing to their overwhelming advantage in numbers and overall strength, they were fearless despite knowing that Lin Xun was watching over the City of Protection.

If it hadn't been for the fact that they were preparing to compete for opportunistic fortunes in the Origin Magnet Secret Realm, they would have wanted to go and test if the Ancient Wasteland Territory's City of Protection could actually block their invasion!

After all, the seven domains' army had failed so miserably last time that they had lost a great deal of face. While it wasn't a fatal blow to their force, the loss could still be considered quite significant.

Due to this, they all had some pent-up anger in their hearts.

They had always carried a sense of superiority in front of the Ancient Wasteland Domain cultivators, viewing the latter as two-legged sheep and sparing no effort to deride and humiliate them.

Therefore, the fact that their allied force had actually lost at the hands of the very Ancient Wasteland Camp that they disdained so much was too suffocating to accept.

Recently, the Ancient Wasteland Domain cultivators had been lying low in their City of Protection without going out at all.

But as the Origin Magnet Secret Realm's arrival date drew nearer and nearer, everyone could feel the turbulence and pressure in the atmosphere of the Ancient Wasteland Territory. A storm was coming.

One day.

A heavy sound of something collapsing and shattering suddenly resounded through the sky of the Ancient Wasteland Territory. Then, divine lights shot down and transformed into Law Power that intertwined and dispensed a colorful rain of light. The whole world seemed to be immersed in a sacred and boundless power.

"The Origin Magnet Secret Realm is descending!"

At this moment, all the foreign forces scattered throughout the Ancient Wasteland Territory were alerted. And then, they revealed frenzied, exhilarated expressions.

"Quick! The entrance will appear in the easternmost part!"

"That would be the Black Cliff Sea. Let's go!"

All at once, the foreign cultivators set off toward the same area.

The Origin Magnet Secret Realm held the opportunities to supreme Sainthood. No cultivators in the nine domains could remain indifferent and not covet it.



On the City of Protection's wall, Lin Xun stood with his arms folded. His clothes fluttered in the wind, and his eyes were profound as he gazed into the distance.

Standing behind him were Shaohao, Ruowu, and a host of experts.

Meanwhile, the likes of Little Silver, Little Sky, Xiao Cangtian, Ye Chen, Mi Hengzhen, Yue Jianming, and Ji Xingyao who qualified to become supreme Saints had all been placed inside the Dao Endless Pagoda by Lin Xun.

He turned around and said solemnly, "The City of Protection will be in your care. Please make sure you two won't venture out no matter what happens."

Shaohao and Ruowu both nodded. "Rest assured, Brother Lin."

Lin Xun's gaze then swept across the crowd before eventually landing on Zhao Jingxuan who stood next to him. There was a sudden surge of bravado in his heart, and with a spontaneous smile, he said, "I have never felt stronger, so I shall ask the Saints how many of them there are, and then see if I can reap those heads in one go. Everyone, just wait and see what I'm capable of!"

As his voice echoed with a heroic spirit, Lin Xun teleported away with Zhao Jingxuan like a whirlwind.

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1572: A Grand Scene

Located in the extreme east of the Ancient Wasteland Territory, the boundless Black Cliff Sea presented the color of eternal night. It was home to perennial raging storms that drove up black water dragons to the sky, drawing a spectacular sight.

At the moment, countless cultivators were arriving from all directions.

Eventually, experts from the major forces of the other eight domains were packed shoulder to shoulder on the seashore.

In the depths of Black Cliff Sea, drizzling lights manifested from crisscrossing Law Power were forming the entrance to a secret realm.

Without a doubt, it wouldn't be long before the Origin Magnet Secret Realm descended on the Black Cliff Sea.

“Heh, I wonder if those Ancient Wasteland sheep will stop cowering in their city and come here.”

“In the Absolute Hell Secret Realm, those fools were utterly routed by their poor self-awareness. You think they still have the galls to come after such a disaster for a lesson?”

“Don’t forget that we’ve been roaming this Ancient Wasteland Territory recently without seeing any of them coming out for a fight. Even that guy Lin Xun has been acting like an ostrich with no balls!”

Many cultivators were chatting among themselves.

They were densely packed and filling up the coast, but looking closely, one could still clearly distinguish they were distributed into eight camps.

“Speaking of Lin Xun, it’s really rare that a barren place like the Ancient Wasteland Domain could birth such a vicious and powerful character like him,” wondered a person.

“Who knows? This fellow first suppressed a city and then destroyed the army of the seven domains all by himself. His battle prowess is indeed terrifying.” Many were worried.

There was always some truth to the reputation of a famous person. During the past year, Lin Xun had first wreaked havoc in the Blood Demon Territory and then alone fought back the invasion of the seven domains’ army. Finally, he had worked miracles and rebuilt the City of Protection for the Ancient Wasteland Territory!

This kind of expert could be said to be amazingly rare even in the eight domains, so he naturally attracted extra attention.

“Hmph, he’s only one person after all. And he relied on a restrictive array to defeat the seven domains’ army,” laughed a cultivator coldly.

“That’s right. Recently, all our strongest forces have been gathering here, but Lin Xun hasn’t once shown himself and fought back! It’s obvious that he’s scared!” agreed another.

“Look!”

While talking, the crowd was suddenly startled by a terrifying aura.

Soon, one magnificent aura after another came into view. There were so many of them, and their speed of appearance was so fast that it looked like a rain of thunderbolts.

Many clicked their tongues and cried out in astonishment, “One, two, three... Alas, over eight hundred True Saints, and over a hundred supreme Saints!”

“So many Saints just to help us enter the Origin Magnet Secret Realm? Is it necessary?” Some were puzzled.

“That’s what you don’t understand. They aren’t here just to guard us so that we can safely enter the secret realm; it’s also to execute Lin Xun!” explained a person excitedly.

“More than eight hundred True Saints and a hundred supreme Saints... Even a Big Saint would have to avoid conflict with this kind of force. If Lin Xun dares to turn up, he will be but a mantis trying to fight a chariot and will surely die!”

Facing the grand scene of this huge Saint gathering, the crowd marveled and found it hard to breathe. Even those who were apprehensive of Lin Xun felt the fear in their hearts being washed away at the sight of such a magnificent lineup.

Someone muttered, “Now, the question is: does Lin Xun dare to come?”

From time to time, there would be a spatial fluctuation accompanied by a phenomenon appearing in the sky. They introduced a dazzling streak of light that represented the arrival of a Saint.

By the end of it, the thousand-mile area had been covered completely in divine phenomena, colorful lights, and a solemn atmosphere.

“One would never see such a spectacular sight in the outside world.”

The cultivators of the eight domains all felt overwhelmed. They were full of pride and firmly believed that any enemy supreme Saints would be torn to shreds if they came here!

Meanwhile, deep within Black Cliff Sea, a magnificent hall that was transformed from a Saint Treasure was floating above the water. Its huge pillars, the perimeter of which took the arm’s length of several people to measure, were densely engraved dragon and phoenix patterns.

In the treasure hall, there were dozens of supreme Saints who were either sitting or standing.

They exuded either heavy sword intent, streaming golden light, or blazing blue flames. Each of them resembled a deity of legend with majesty as boundless as the ocean.

Among them, three particular people had the most radiant auras that could rival the great sun.

They were none other than Xue Qingyi, Hua Hongxiao, and Shi Pohai.

“Let me express my gratitude to you all for coming to my aid!” Xue Qingyi stood up from the main seat and repeatedly cupped his fist as he faced all around.

He looked young and handsome, but his every movement carried the momentum capable of swallowing the world.

“Brother Xue needn’t be so formal. We are also curious to see what that fellow named Lin Xun is capable of,” said Shi Pohai, his voice rumbling like thunder as it filled every corner of the hall.

He was the leader of the Star Fiend Ancient Domain’s younger generation. He had crude facial features and unkempt eyebrows. Sitting there in an unbridled posture, he was like a dragon coiling around its lair.

On the other side, a black-clad Hua Hongxiao was sitting quietly as he drank to himself. He had long, ghostly blue hair and skin as fair as jade. His handsome features were characterized by a sense of loftiness and coldness.

“We are only worried that that little thief Lin Xun will sense the danger and doesn’t dare to come.”

“Hahaha, exactly.”

Everyone else in the hall laughed aloud.

The gathering of over a hundred supreme Saints and more than eight hundred True Saints could pose a threat to any domain camp, let alone a single Lin Xun.

Not to mention the fact that three of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes, namely Xue Qingyi, Shi Pohai, and Hua Hongxiao, were also in attendance!

“Lin Xun is incredibly fierce and his methods are bloody, though, so don’t let your guard down,” said Xue Qingyi as he started walking out of the hall. “Come with me, everyone.”

The pitch black seawater tossed and turned outside. In the distance, the coast was crowded with affiliated cultivators of the eight domain camps.

Xue Qingyi waved his hand, and twenty-four shiny, colorful, fist-sized beads rose up in the air before distributing themselves in different directions in the water.

The beads, each imprinted with dense runes, quickly formed a huge Saint-grade formation that covered the whole region and illuminated the sky with holy auras.

“These are the twenty-four Stabilizing Saint Orbs?” Shi Pohai was astonished.

“Indeed. This set of treasure orbs can construct the World Stabilizing Saint Array. Later on, our cultivators can watch the battle from inside so that they won’t get hurt by accident and miss the chance to enter the Origin Magnet Secret Realm,” replied Xue Qingyi with a smile.

The others repeatedly nodded in approval.

There was one more thing that Xue Qingyi didn't say, which was that if something unexpected happened, then this formation would serve as their way out.

Of course, he couldn't just say this out loud as it would hurt the group's morale. He could already imagine the others snickering at him for being too timid and cautious if he did.

Under the supreme Saints' arrangement, all the cultivators on the shore soon entered the World Stabilizing Saint Array.

Only the hundreds of supreme Saints and True Saint old monsters remained outside, causing the atmosphere of the area to become oppressive and murderous.

Seeing this, Xue Qingyi's confidence shot up, and he was no longer worried.

He looked behind him and saw that the entrance to the Origin Magnet Secret Realm, which had been covered by the grand formation, would fully reveal itself in a short while.

Shi Pohai was chatting with the person next to him in a relaxed manner.

Hua Hongxiao was cold and lofty as ever as he drank his own wine. His eyes seemed to hold a glacier that was thousands of years old that prevented other people from approaching.

"Don't tell me that Lin Xun is really too scared to come?" A supreme Saint frowned, somewhat impatient.

Right at this moment, there was a commotion.

"Over there!"

"The brat actually came."

"Gutsy!"

Under the coverage of numerous spirit senses, two figures appeared in the distant horizon, looking as though they were taking a stroll in the air. The man was handsome and ethereal, and the beautiful woman looked like she came out of a painting in her fluttering clothes.

*It's really him!*

Xue Qingyi and his group all locked their gazes on Lin Xun. Zhao Jingxuan, on the other hand, was ignored.

In their perception, only one person from the entire Ancient Wasteland Camp was worthy of their attention, and that was Lin Xun.

However, they hadn't expected Lin Xun to come here with only one other person and even seem fearless at that.

Lin Xun stopped above the shore of Black Cliff Sea and whispered to Zhao Jingxuan, "Just watch the battle from here, Jingxuan."

Zhao Jingxuan nodded and drifted to the ground. Scanning the area, she said, "From the looks of things, they aren't here for the Origin Magnet Secret Realm but to kill you. If it gets too much for you, don't try to act brave."

Lin Xun rubbed his nose and laughed, "It's simply taboo for a man to be looked down upon by his woman. Just watch."

Zhao Jingxuan's lips curled up. "Good!"

As the two talked, they treated the whole crowd like they didn't exist and looked so relaxed that the faces of quite many supreme Saints darkened.

"What a pair of stupid animals, acting all intimate when death's already at their door. Are they really that tired of living?" bellowed an expert in a rumbling voice.

The cultivators hidden in the grand array were also greatly surprised. The majority of them were seeing Lin Xun for the first time, but they hadn't thought that he'd be even more arrogant and bold than in the rumors!

"Lin Xun, if you leave now, you might still have a chance of surviving. Or else, there is no way you will be able to escape this time," said Xue Qingyi leisurely with his hands on his back.

However, he was certain that Lin Xun would never turn around and leave!

Back then, this fellow had dared to make a scene in the Blood Demon Territory all by himself just for the sake of some insignificant companions. Since it involved the chance to become supreme Saints this time, how could he possibly give up on it?

Sure enough, Lin Xun sneered, "This is our Ancient Wasteland Territory. You lot came here uninvited and even covet the fortune that belongs to our camp, and still think that I, Lin Xun, don't dare to kill you?"

Every word he uttered was like thunder that shook the area and caused the seawater to rage in countless waves.

The sonic waves of his voice even bombarded the big formation like a substance and triggered the runes to light up.

The sound waves were dissolved by the runes' colorful and dazzling glow, but even so, the foreign cultivators within all gasped and paled in horror.

*Lin Xun is really as powerful and savage as the rumors say!*

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1573: One Finger Suppresses All Enemies

He shocked the heavens and earth with only his voice.

Lin Xun was facing a crowd of enemies, but he was still domineering, which stirred everyone around him.

"Hmph! What do you mean by covet the fortune that belongs to your camp? That's some big talk!" laughed Shi Pohai coldly. It surprised him that Lin Xun dared to be so arrogant at a time like this.

"Who are you to bark in front of me?" Lin Xun narrowed his eyes.

Everyone present was stunned.

*Did he just 'reprimand' the number one figure of the Star Fiend Ancient Domain's younger generation, who is also an outstanding talent among the Azure Blue Eight Supremes, for 'barking'?*

*He is basically calling Shi Pohai a dog!*

The expressions of the Star Fiend supreme Saints instantly became gloomy.

Shi Pohai laughed in a fit of rage. He pointed at Lin Xun and said in a chilling voice, "If you give up resisting and kneel down in repentance, I can give you a quick and painless death. If you don't, then I will guarantee to make your life worse than death!"

Hearing this, Lin Xun looked around. "You lot also share this idea?"

“Do you still think you can escape today?” asked Xue Qingyi expressionlessly, with an intimidating gleam in his scarlet eyes. “Lin Xun, you are here for the Origin Magnet Secret Realm, while we are here to kill you. We shall not stop until you are dead.”

The last sentence was uttered with every word emphasized and it overflowed with murderous intent.

The eyes of the foreign supreme Saints and True Saints were all flooded with killing intent as well. From the moment Lin Xun arrived, they had already regarded him as a fish on their chopping board.

Xue Qingyi’s determined attitude made them all a bit eager to try. Rumor had it that Lin Xun was strong and bloody in battle, but today, he was bound to die!

“Finished yapping?” Lin Xun suddenly laughed, his eyes eerily cold. “Then I might as well say this: If anyone from your eight domains can enter the Origin Magnet Secret Realm today, then it will count as I have lost!”

The moment these words came out, the entire field went silent.

Everyone looked over incredulously as if they were looking at a madman.

Acting so recklessly when facing over a hundred supreme Saints and more than eight hundred True Saints, what was Lin Xun if not crazy?

Even the cultivators in the grand formation were speechless.

“Hahahaha, interesting. The Ancient Wasteland Domain has actually produced such an ignorant and fearless maniac like you. I bet you don’t know how to write the word death!” Shi Pohai burst out laughing.

Shrouded in a churning, thick, fiendish, silver mist, he was like the ruler of a galaxy who trod upon the air and rode the wind.

“For such a maniac, beheading it is!” Even the taciturn and indifferent Hua Hongxiao seemed to be unable to look on. His voice was like an icy blade that emitted a frightening murderous aura.

In this instant, everyone else was also scoffing.

It indeed seemed ridiculous and absurd that a young supreme Saint of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, powerful as he might be, would utter such words at a time like this.

The Origin Magnet Secret Realm in the distance was going to emerge in less than the time it took to burn an incense stick. Did Lin Xun think that he could turn the tables in this short period?



If he did, then he was being incredibly arrogant to the point of insanity!

Zhao Jingxuan sighed softly as she recalled many past scenes.

Every time someone thought that Lin Xun was incapable and called him arrogant, they would, without exception, end up being slapped in the face and eating their words.

*Will it be different this time?*

Zhao Jingxuan looked at Lin Xun, who was standing in the distant sky, with a little bit of worry in her heart, which was already a clear answer in itself!

So what if a powerful army was in front of him?

Not just anyone could block his kind of ferocity!

*Clang!*

Right at this moment, the scarlet Yuantu Sword shot up with a stirring chant. Seemingly hiding a raging underworld river within, it emitted a thick blood-red light that dyed the sky scarlet.

“We shall see who is the arrogant madman at the end of the battle.” Lin Xun’s voice resounded in the sky, stirring up the wind and clouds. His clothes fluttered strongly, his long hair danced, and his eyes gleamed coldly.

“Let me be the first one to test this madman’s depth!” An impatient supreme Saint stormed out.

He was a tall and robust man with gray hair and eyes as big as bells. He charged over with a black war spear in his grip.

*Boom!*

As he swung his spear, countless black thunderbolts emerged, steaming with the power of Saint Dao Laws that resembled dancing flames.

The attack filled the void with crackling thunder and lightning the moment it took shape. The sound alone was horrifying.

Many onlookers marveled out loud when they recognized this man to be a supreme Saint of the old generation whose dao name was Cangran. He had become well-known several thousands of years ago with superb cultivation depth and fighting tactics.

Take his current strike for example, it carried the power of the great dao and had an unstoppable momentum, reaching Lin Xun as soon as it was deployed. Nothing more than this could better show off the style and power of an old-generation supreme Saint.

Seeing that the spear was going to impale Lin Xun, Cangran couldn't help but secretly feel triumphant.

This strike was his most proud killing move, and he had nearly poured all his strength into it. If Lin Xun thought that this was an attack made out of scorn and negligence, then he would be very wrong!

The next moment, a smile appeared on Cangran's face.

Lin Xun made no attempt to dodge. He just lifted his hand and pointed a finger. The fingertip that was suffused with a clear, divine light collided with the pitch-black tip of the spear.

"Hahaha, you are too arrogant, little scumbag. Do you really think my strike is so easy to parry?" laughed Cangran loudly.

His spear was branded with the most unbending and tyrannical Black Inferno Heavenly Flame, so even a supreme Saint of the physical refinement way wouldn't dare to meet it head-on or else they would be instantly incinerated.

*Rumble!*

Sure enough, in blinding arcs and deafening thunder, the pitch-dark Black Inferno Heavenly Flame crawled up along Lin Xun's fingertip and spread all over his arm.

However, a golden aura filled with dao power of annihilation emerged and circled Lin Xun, instantly crushing the lightning arcs and the black fire into nothingness.

Cangran's smile froze on his face. *What...?*

Immediately after, there was an explosive noise as Lin Xun's finger that was pressing against the spear tip suddenly erupted with a blazing light. At that instant, Cangran felt as though he was being hit by a godly mountain.

The spear in his hand violently bent before bursting into pieces with a bang and turning into a rain of light.

A Saint Treasure was destroyed by a finger!

The finger didn't stop there as it followed the momentum to land on Cangran's chest in a smooth manner. The old supreme Saint's full-body protective power and defensive treasure were simultaneously blown up like they were made of paper.

*Boom!*

The next moment, Cangran was sent flying several thousand feet, shattering the void in flight, before he fell to the ground with blood spurting out from his mouth and nose. His chest had sunken into a bloody hole.

“You...” Cangran looked horrified. He opened his mouth to say something, but the severe pain sent him into convulsions.

*What?!* The eyes of the onlookers constricted.

The exchange ended in the blink of an eye while many people still marveled at Cangran’s skills and power. No one had thought that he’d be defeated so fast.

On top of that, he was seriously wounded!

A stunned silence filled the area as everyone hammered their heads trying to figure out why Lin Xun had been able to achieve this.

Even Xue Qingyi, Hua Hongxiao, and Shi Pohai frowned and narrowed their eyes.

*Sure enough, this fellow is imperious, but he has the power to back it up. Even an old-generation supreme Saint like Cangran is not a match for him at all.*

“Calling me arrogant when this is all you got, aren’t you funny?” Lin Xun’s lips curled into a sneer.

From beginning to end, he hadn’t moved an inch from his spot.

“Attack him together!” ordered Xue Qingyi with a grim face.

Whether it was him, Shi Pohai, or Hua Hongxiao, this was the first time they had seen Lin Xun after having only learned about his deeds from word of mouth before. Therefore, none of them was sure about how strong he was.

This was why they were holding back from launching their full force. They wanted to further test Lin Xun’s capabilities first.

Immediately, ten supreme Saints stepped out. They were a mix of people: men and women, old and young, but each surged with a sky-piercing aura and majesty.

But Xue Qingyi’s heart jumped when he was reminded of the bloody event before the City of Protection in the Blood Demon Territory. At that time, Lin Xun had killed left and right despite being surrounded by over a dozen supreme Saints. It was safe to say that ten would be insufficient.

Inhaling deeply, Xue Qingyi ordered, “Ten more, no, twenty more!”

Many supreme Saints of all the eight domains were stunned. *What does he mean? Is he saying that we need thirty supreme Saints to deal with a single Lin Xun?*

“Aren’t you overestimating this man, Brother Xue?” Shi Pohai couldn’t help but frown, thinking that Xue Qingyi’s move was a bit of a fall from grace. If word of this got out, they would become a joke.

“Believe me, this is necessary to really force out his limit.” Xue Qingyi took another deep breath, his eyes glinting. “Don’t forget how he flaunted his power in my Blood Demon Camp in the first place.”

Hearing this, everyone’s gaze flickered.

Lin Xun glanced at Xue Qingyi with some surprise. When the allied army of the seven domains had attacked the Ancient Wasteland Territory, the only camp who hadn’t gotten involved was the Blood Demon Ancient Domain.

Now, it did seem that the other party was much wiser than an average person. At least, in this situation where his side had an absolute advantage in numbers, it was indeed a rare thing that he was still able to maintain this level of caution and vigilance.

After all, the norm had been that the more powerful an expert was, the more proud and conceited their actions were. They might not lack wisdom, but they even more so honored power.

Especially, when occupying an absolute advantage, very few would still be as cautious as Xue Qingyi.

The pressure in the air rose as thirty supreme Saints came out from the crowd and spread out like a hand fan being unfolded.

Their auras were sky-high, and their qi was running to the extreme. As supreme Saints who had been through countless battles, they understood the need to fight like a lion who still used all of its strength when pouncing on a rabbit.

In this instant, radiant splendor from these supreme Saints and their various treasures filled heaven and earth. They were like a group of gods who were descending the mortal world on earth, causing thousands of miles around them to lose color.

Seeing this, Zhao Jingxuan quietly clenched her fists, but her expression remained unperturbed.

If Lin Xun failed to handle just this, then there would be no need for the battle to continue.

Meanwhile, Xue Qingyi's group was watching with utmost focus.

The following fight should be enough to probe into Lin Xun's true power. As long as he showed the slightest sign of fatigue, then what awaited him would be a devastating blow that would result in his certain destruction!

The atmosphere, in this moment, was oppressive to the extreme.

The whole world was filled with murderous intent!

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1574: Grand Abyss Descends from the Sky

Was the momentum of thirty supreme Saints mobilized at once something one could imagine?

The land seemed to be submerged in viscous, raging killing intent and all sorts of soul-shattering dao sounds.

Thousands of miles of mountains and rivers collapsed without a sound[1]!

It created a kind of atmosphere that struck despair into even True Saints. As for those below the Saint stage, they would have no chance of survival if even a breath of this atmosphere were to sweep through them.

In this oppressive, murderous environment, Lin Xun waved his sleeve and took to the air.

*Clang!*

The Yuantu Sword had been accumulating momentum for this moment. With a stirring chant that sounded like an eager cheer to feast on Saints' blood, it released a ferocious killing aura.

"You want to test me out? With just this number of people?"

As his cynical laughter echoed in the sky, Lin Xun strode forth. With obscure lights streaming around his tall and slender figure and a chilling cold light flashing in his eyes, he looked like a demon god.

"Seeking death!"

“Come and accept your death, you maniac!”

“Attack!”

In a burst of shouts, the thirty supreme Saints charged forth in a fan-shape formation, wielding all sorts of colorful Saint Treasures and using all kinds of skills.

The world seemed to be tossed upside down, and the sun and the moon lost their shine. In just the blink of an eye, Lin Xun’s figure was drowned in a sea of attacks.

*Dong!*

The first to arrive was a solemn-looking old monk whose skin looked solid as if it was carved out of jade. Holding a gold-gilded staff, he smashed it straight at Lin Xun.

The illusion of a Buddha manifested on the staff as the weapon moved fiercely like a heavenly dragon and shook heaven and earth.

On another side, several other supreme Saints were clamping down at Lin Xun together.

A white-clothed youth erupted with violet fire that then took the shape of a lifelike *Qilin*. The violet fire *Qilin* had a sky-blotting might and seemed capable of overturning rivers and mountains with its thundering roars.

A black-clad Taoist expert was equipped with a precious imperial heavenly bell suspended above his head. The waist of the bell was imprinted with the image of a Taoist priest. Within the mouth floated countless white lights condensed from Saint Dao Laws so holy that they could cleanse the universe and exterminate all evil.

Aside from them, there was a woman dressed in scarlet who held an ancient zither, and a bearded middle-aged man carrying a snake spear.

This was only the first wave of attacks that approached Lin Xun, and their monstrous phenomena and ferocious auras already blotted out everything else.

Had it been any other supreme Saint, their first thought when facing this spectacle would be to dodge it entirely.

But Lin Xun was an exception.

*Clang!*

He strode forward instead of retreating. The Yuantu Sword in his hand called upon a bloody light that reached ten thousand feet into the sky. It looked like the Underworld River was cascading down from the nine heavens.

*Kaboom!*

As the blood-red sword light and the gold-gilded staff clashed, the conflict between their terrifying energy fluctuations produced thunderous explosions.

The old monk felt as though he was under the full impact of the Underworld River. His staff whined pitifully, and as it struggled to fly out of his hand, he was shaken to the point of having to retreat. His qi and blood tumbled inside, making him dizzy.

This frightened the old monk. As someone who had entered supreme Sainthood by cultivating a Buddha secret art that followed the physical refinement path, his body was undoubtedly strong. Yet, he had been completely suppressed in the first head-on exchange!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun flicked his finger and deployed A Moment of Spring and Autumn. Before the white-clothed youth's violet fire *Qilin* could even get close, it was flicked away with a mournful scream.

But at the same time, the precious imperial heavenly bell of the Taoist expert descended from the sky. The countless crystalline, white lights it dispensed felt as though they were the representation of the great dao order.

In an instant, it enveloped and tied down Lin Xun.

“Die!”

The zither woman and the bearded middle-aged man wielding the snake spear seized the opportunity and attacked from two sides.

“Wanting to trap me with this little trick? Scram!”

Lin Xun suddenly erupted with a horrifying, pure light. His energy churned like a dragon rising from the deep abyss. With a loud shout, all the forces that were binding him shattered like ice.

*Rumble!*

In the raging radiance, the power erupting from Lin Xun knocked back the treasure bell, the zither woman, and the bearded man before they could get close.

As the crowd cried out of shock, the bell trembled as it flew backward.

Blood spilled from the zither woman's lips.

The bearded middle-aged man repeatedly staggered back, shattering the void with every step. His energy flow was in chaos and almost made him cough up blood.

In this first exchange that lasted only a moment, the siege of the old monk, the Taoist expert, the white-clothed youth, and these two supreme Saints was easily broken!

The other supreme Saints charging behind him grew serious when they saw this. The fact that Lin Xun was this dominant in a direct confrontation meant the terror of his strength was way beyond their imagination.

However, Lin Xun's figure was quickly drowned once again in the attacks of not five, but thirty supreme Saints this time!

*RUMBLE!*

The field quaked in an abrupt explosion of lights from crisscrossing dao skills, dazzling Saint Treasures, and all sorts of superimposed phenomena.

Heaven and earth seemed to be sinking and collapsing in the staging of this terrifying battle of the ages.

Watching from the grand formation, the eight-domain cultivators were wide-eyed in horror. They could hardly see the specific details, but even so, they found it difficult to remain calm.

Thirty supreme Saints were fighting!

Meanwhile, their opponent was but a young man who had only entered supreme Sainthood a year ago. The sheer disparity in numbers was astounding.

Zhao Jingxuan's eyes were fully fixed on the surrounded Lin Xun, her stunning face was unperturbed.

But despite her confidence in his strength, she couldn't help but feel nervous inside.

"Now you both can see how savage this man is, right?" Xue Qingyi's scarlet eyes glowed intensely.

When he had ordered thirty supreme Saints to go together, everyone had questioned his decision. They had found it to be a disgrace, a move that would do nothing but hurt their morale and invite ridicule.

But now, who would still dare to say that?

Everything that was unfolding proved how correct his arrangement was!

However, Xue Qingyi was still unsettled inside.



The battle prowess displayed by Lin Xun made him feel threatened and pressured as it was even stronger than he had expected!

“Fortunately, we have over a hundred supreme Saints at the helm, and also Shi Pohai and Hua Hongxiao. No matter how ferocious you are, Lin Xun, it’s hard for you to escape death...” muttered Xue Qingyi in his heart.

“This person is indeed remarkable. He has stepped into the threshold of making his own law. In the quest for supreme Saint Dao, he is not at all inferior to us.” Shi Pohai’s eyes zapped like electricity. Only at this moment did he see how powerful Lin Xun truly was. He no longer dared to underestimate the latter like before.

If Shi Pohai were to be in this situation, he couldn’t say if he’d be able to break out from the siege of thirty supreme Saints and survive.

“The more this is the case, the more that he should be removed,” uttered Hua Hongxiao with agitated killing intent on his icy face. Obviously, he had also sensed a threat from Lin Xun’s power.

If the Ancient Wasteland Camp continued to be protected by this man, then they would have to sleep with one eye open!

“Heh, not to worry. I had lain low for a long time in order to finally set this up. Today, he is a caged bird with nowhere to run to,” laughed Xue Qingyi softly, his expression filled with absolute confidence.

*Over one hundred supreme Saints and eight hundred True Saints! If we can’t kill Lin Xun with this, then we might as well kill ourselves!*

The battlefield still rumbled nonstop under the intense attacks.

The sky was filled with fire dragons, deafening thunder, divine rainbows, and blazing sword lights...

A total of thirty supreme Saints were attacking together. It was hard to imagine such a sight, where countless forces that could individually destroy the world were all combined.

This side of heaven and earth was crushed to pieces. Even the void became volatile as if it couldn’t withstand this degree of power.

Any other supreme Saint would have long been torn to shreds. Even a Big Saint would probably have chosen to avoid it!

But at this moment, Lin Xun was operating his true power and interpreting his daos to the extreme. All sorts of miraculous techniques poured out from his hands.

The Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art.

The Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations.

The Great Diffusion Void Breaker Finger.

The Taixuan sword qi...

At the end, a large abyss appeared around Lin Xun and stretched across the sky. By unleashing an annihilating aura that quickly permeated the region, the abyss seemed to want to engulf the heavens.

The void in a thousand-mile radius emitted thumping sounds of collapse. Like a heavenly river flooding its banks, all the power around swirled into a huge storm that converged on the great abyss behind Lin Xun.

Everything under the sky twisted and crumbled, revealing horrifying phenomena that made the land tremble in despair. It looked as though the apocalypse was descending.

The faces of the thirty supreme Saints changed drastically. None of them had expected that Lin Xun not only was able to hold on until now but also showed signs of wanting to turn the situation around and taking control of it.

They instantly used all their means and attacked with all their might like furious deities.

The distant onlookers gasped when they noticed this. Their opponent was able to fight fiercely and even wanted to turn the tables under such a circumstance. Lin Xun's toughness and ferocity made their hearts palpitate.

Before long, however, they were finally able to relax when Lin Xun was injured.

*Swish!*

A pitch-black sword qi swept through, dragging out a string of blood from Lin Xun's shoulder.

Soon, a second, third, and fourth wound appeared one after another, though they quickly closed under the healing power of his physical refinement cultivation and the Immortality Grand Dao.

But everyone could see that he was faltering!

"He's surrounded by thirty supreme Saints after all. How can he still turn the tables?" Many onlookers were relieved, thinking that the outcome was already decided and Lin Xun's death was only a matter of time.

Only Zhao Jingxuan whispered to herself, “If a few minor injuries can pose a threat to him, then he wouldn’t be worthy of the title Demon God Lin.”

Right at this moment, Lin Xun suddenly let out a long roar in the midst of the fierce fight. He pressed his palm in the air, and the great abyss behind him began to come crashing down.

*Boom!*

The void buzzed and collapsed, from which chaos appeared.

The horror of this strike was in the fact that the whole sky seemed to transform into a giant abyss, and it wanted to swallow everything under its scope.

The land nearby was unable to withstand the terrifying pressure and sank violently.

*Kaboom!*

All the attacks coming at Lin Xun burst like bubbles.

All the godly Saint Treasures were knocked back with wails.

The thirty supreme Saints who were charging with all their might suddenly felt their breath lodging in their throats. They then trembled uncontrollably under the impact of a tearing force, which made their faces lose color.

As the encompassing abyss descended from the sky, its power overturned the world!

1. Yes the author literally says ‘without a sound’ even though the sentence before this mentions dao sounds... ㄟ

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1575: Valor That Has No Equal

From the sky, Lin Xun pressed down with a huge abyss on his back. Shrouded in a blazing energy, he emanated something that felt immeasurably grand and infinitely deep.

This was the power of the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer, which was also a reflection of Lin Xun’s true battle strength.

When the Star Annihilation Battle Emperor crossed the universe, galaxies would crumble and stars would sink in his wake. Such might was simply terrifying.

Lin Xun perhaps was still far below that level. However, considering the fact that he was still at the supreme Saint stage, the power of the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer under his perfect maneuver was already enough to terrorize the world.

“Attack!”

“Together!”

The thirty supreme Saints all sensed that their situation was not good. Each blasted out their full power. The combined force was so powerful that heaven and earth turned upside down, and it created a hurricane that ravaged the ten directions.

But no matter how hard they attacked, everything still ended up being fragmented and engulfed by the unfathomable abyss!

*Boom!*

The ultimate, ear-piercing explosion swept through the thirty supreme Saints one by one. The impact forced them to stagger back, and they scattered all over the place.

“How is this possible?!”

“What on earth...”

“What kind of power is this?”

Various cries of alarm rang out in the field. The faces of all the onlookers twisted as they were shaken to the core.

When Lin Xun had gotten frequently injured, they had been greatly reassured and thought that he would surely die. But just shortly after, this shocking turn of event had occurred!

How could he be so powerful?

Even Xue Qingyi, Shi Pohai, and Hua Hongxiao were taken aback. Their hearts tightened, and their faces changed slightly.

The cultivators hidden in the grand formation had the most dramatic reaction with their jaws on the ground and their heads spinning. They all thought they were hallucinating.

*Even thirty supreme Saints have failed to subdue this Lin Xun?*

“They don’t call him Demon God Lin for no reason.” Zhao Jingxuan’s lips curled up slightly.

Meanwhile in the battlefield, Lin Xun had started striking back!

Previously, when he had been surrounded by the thirty supreme Saints, he had felt like a fish caught in a net with little room to shift around. It had been hard to exert his abilities.

Now, he was like a bird that had escaped from his cage and was completely without constraints.

“Die!” With a flicker, Lin Xun suddenly appeared in front of the old monk and slashed out the Yuantu Sword at an astonishing speed.

The horrified monk raised his staff to block, but as he was alone facing the surprise attack that contained Lin Xun’s full power, how could he possibly withstand it?

*Snap!*

First, the staff was deflected and broke in half. Then, its owner was split apart. His Saint shell, which was supposed to be adamantine and indestructible, simply could not survive the Yuantu Sword’s killing strike.

“This can’t kill me!” roared the old monk.

His courage thrived on the fact that he was a supreme Saint of the physical refinement path.

But the next moment, his face changed drastically as the power of the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer swept through his torn body and ground it away inch by inch!

When Lin Xun turned around and disappeared with a flicker, the highly respected Buddhist cultivator, who had achieved great fruits on his Saint Dao path, had been destroyed physically and spiritually.

This was the first Saint to die at Lin Xun’s hands in this battle.

The whole area became agitated as the foreign crowd went through shock and anger simultaneously.

Not only had thirty supreme Saints together failed to suppress one person, but now one of them had also been killed. Who dared to believe this?

But the killing had only just begun.

After ending the old monk’s life in one quick strike, Lin Xun’s figure flashed in a burst of speed. He didn’t drag his feet for he had no intention to give the opponents a chance to team up again.

“Attack!”

“Stop him!”

Five supreme Saints shot toward Lin Xun while deploying their full strength. Their Saint might was monstrous, and the lights of their treasures cut through the sky.

“Puny ants.” Lin Xun’s icy voice resounded as he stepped forth. From the acupoints on his body, many brilliant sword qi swept out like a tsunami.

When the ocean of sword qi took shape, it blotted out the sky and poured down, all while emitting a blinding radiance that illuminated heaven and earth.

The five supreme Saints were quickly drowned in it. With endless, miserable shrieks, they were crushed into a rain of flesh and blood, and their spirits were chopped into powder.

Lin Xun, on the other hand, had moved to his next target.

His movements were extremely swift, and his momentum was extremely fierce. Wherever he passed through, he was like an invincible and unstoppable blade!

In the sky, the scarlet color of blood started tumbling, and the mourning for fallen Saints began to reverberate.

The distant onlookers were restless. Stimulated by the bloody scene unfolding before their eyes, they continuously shouted and shifted between expressions.

The turnaround had come all too suddenly. Lin Xun had been besieged and suppressed one moment, but launched a counterattack in the next and overshadowed the world with his unequalled valor!

“How is this...how is this even possible?” The cultivators of the eight domains in the grand formation were chilled to their bones.

On the battlefield.

The bearded man stormed through the air with his snake spear and a ferocious aura. The power that erupted from his spear had already stabbed through the air before he approached.

“Hmph!” Lin Xun deployed a punch.

An ancient, pale-blue fist energy swept out. Fused with Lin Xun’s dao and law, it presented the vision of the sky collapsing, the earth cracking, and everything being extinguished.

The bearded man’s expression instantly changed.

Right at this juncture, three supreme Saints made their moves in an attempt to stop this strike.

The imperial treasure bell expanded abruptly and shot out alongside a war blade that was adorned with a violet fire *Qilin*.

The zither sang a melody, and the notes transformed into silhouettes of celestial maidens that floated out.

These three supreme Saints struck at the same time, but unfortunately, they still underestimated the power in Lin Xun's punch.

*Clang!*

This fist energy first hit the bell, which was an unfathomable Saint Treasure capable of both offense and defense. Its remarkable ability made the bell a prized possession of the black-clad Taoist expert.

However, upon collision, the surface of the bell's waist gained a fist-shaped dent, and the drifting lights in the bell's mouth splashed everywhere.

"Pfff!" The Taoist expert spat out blood as the damaged bell was spiritually linked to him. His face paled visibly.

This, however, was only the beginning. The fist energy went on to meet the war blade and blasted the violet fire *Qilin*

into a rain of light.

The white-clothed youth grunted in pain and trembled as he jerked back.

Immediately after, the celestial maidens derived from the zither melody fragmented under the fist energy without being able to hinder it one bit.

Finally, the fist energy clashed with the snake spear.

The bearded man proved his toughness, gritting his teeth and hissing as he fought back with all his might. But since Lin Xun's punch had originally targeted him, how could it be easy to resist?

*Bang!*

The fourteen-foot-long snake spear broke in half.

The bearded man quivered and moved back fiercely more than a dozen steps, all the while looking like he was being crushed under something. His skin cracked and burst open. Upon stabilizing, he looked like a hideous man made of blood with mangled flesh all over.

One punch caused a devastating setback to four supreme Saints!

Lin Xun's ferocious performance ran over the crowd like a storm.

But to him, this punch was only to push back the enemies. His real killing move was the Yuantu Sword, which had already slashed out!

*Poof!*

In the same breath that the fist energy disappeared, the scarlet Yuantu Sword ruthlessly pierced out in another direction.

The next second, a sneaky figure hidden in the void was impaled and raised up. Blood rained down from the ripped stomach.

Another supreme Saint fell!

Those who watched from afar were all shocked and furious. The fact that Lin Xun exploded with such ferocity under siege was beyond their expectations.

"Attack together! We must not let him destroy us one by one!"

Shouts and roars resounded in the battlefield as those supreme Saints had been driven mad by Lin Xun's crisp and overbearing fashion.

Xue Qingyi's face had also darkened, and his eyes flickered. Even he hadn't expected that a whole group of thirty supreme Saints would fail to suppress Lin Xun, and instead, the latter had even grasped the chance to start a killing spree.

"Even I'm not sure anymore that I'll win in a one-on-one fight with him." Shi Pohai looked gloomy.

At first, he had disdained Lin Xun. Later, he had started taking him seriously and regarded him as a rival on the same level.

But now, he no longer dared to think this was the case!

To be able to turn the tables under the attacks of thirty supreme Saints was something that he, Shi Pohai, was likely incapable of.



“Having tested him out to this point, should we make a move?” Killing intent hovered in Hua Hongxiao’s eyes as he watched one supreme Saint after another die at Lin Xun’s hand. He was almost unable to hold himself back.

“Wait.” Xue Qingyi took a deep breath and said, “The strongest force must not be risked easily. The situation is still under control, so there is no need for us to intervene yet.”

“You want to watch them get killed?” Shi Pohai frowned. Even he couldn’t stand to watch the battle anymore.

“Gentlemen, our domains can afford to lose some supreme Saints, but they cannot be without us,” said Xue Qingyi in a heavy voice. “When the situation spins out of control is when we step in.”

Then, toward the crowd of supreme Saints on standby, he shouted, “All of you go together! We shall see how long this Lin Xun can hold out!”

The sixty-odd supreme Saints immediately heeded his order and rushed into the battlefield.

The situation changed in an instant.

Previously, it had been a spectacle when the first thirty supreme Saints had been deployed.

Now, with over sixty more joining in, the lineup was simply overwhelming to the extreme.

A huge force like this was enough to raid a domain camp!

But right now, its blade was pointed at Lin Xun and only him alone!

Anyone who faced this would directly despair. No matter how heaven-defying Lin Xun’s battle prowess was, he still belonged in the same cultivation stage as everyone else in this fight. How could he possibly kill his way out of such a siege?

Zhao Jingxuan also tensed up. In this situation, it would be very difficult to just find an opportunity to escape even if Lin Xun decided to do so.

Xue Qingyi’s scarlet eyes swirled with madness and cruelty. He muttered in his heart, “Give everything you have to kill him. Even if the casualties turn out severe, it’s worth it as long as this person is exterminated!”

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1576: Sky Blotting

Even Shi Pohai and Hua Hongxiao were overwhelmed and shaken from watching so many supreme Saints striking together.

As members of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes who lacked neither pride nor heritages, they were confident that they would sooner or later be invincible among the same cultivation stage.

But even then, they still wouldn't have a single shred of certainty to win a fight where they were surrounded by so many supreme Saints at once!

"Since it takes this kind of a siege to kill you, you can die without regrets, Lin Xun," murmured Shi Pohai.

This was not gloating but a lament that came from the bottom of his heart.

Even if Lin Xun died in this battle, when word of it spread, it would still bring him world-wide attention and reputation!

"It's truly incredible that such a monster came out of the Ancient Wasteland Domain," commented Hua Hongxiao.

Lofty as he was, he still had to admit that if there existed an 'Azure Blue Nine Supremes,' then Lin Xun would definitely have a place in it, and his ranking certainly wouldn't be low.

At this moment, the eyes of all and sundry were fixed on Lin Xun.

The tension in the air had climbed to a whole new level with over a hundred supreme Saints moving against a single person. Even when taking into account all the past Conflicts of the Nine Domains, this kind of event could still be said to be unprecedented!

The two parties' power levels were too disparate, and the gap between them was appalling.

Yet Lin Xun, who was currently bearing its full impact, seemed to have expected it. Not waiting to be surrounded, he stomped in the air and shot up until he stood high in the sky.

His figure was tall and elegant like an immortal, but his might was all-piercing like that of a demon god. The two different temperaments were fused together and outlined a uniquely domineering demeanor.

“Think you can do whatever you want just because you have more people? It’s futile!” he said coldly and waved his sleeve. With a clatter, a slew of Saint Treasures whistled out.

These 108 treasures of all kinds diffused their sacred auras in the air: axes and hook blades, swords and spears, bells and cauldrons, great seals and pagodas... Every piece was a battle trophy.

However, Lin Xun had re-refined and engraved runes on them.

All the one hundred and eight Saints Treasures bolted out together. In just an instant, they were distributed in all directions, emitting dense, magnificent runes as they constructed a large formation in the void!

*Rumble~*

In the blink of an eye, the region was shrouded in fog, which was a powerful restrictive formation that isolated it from the outside world.

This formation was called Sky Blotting!

“He finally used it...” sighed Zhao Jingxuan with relief.

A while ago, after Lin Xun had returned to the City of Protection, he had stayed inside without going out even once. Because of this, the enemies of the eight domains had regarded him as a turtle cowering in its shell.

Zhao Jingxuan was the only one who knew how crazy Lin Xun had been during that period of time. He had been up almost all night and day refining Saint Treasures and inscribing them with formation diagrams.

Almost all of the trophies that Lin Xun had collected over the past year had been repurposed as the base for constructing a great formation!

Each had been a priceless Saint Treasure. Who could be as crazy as Lin Xun and bring themselves to sacrifice them all?

No one!

And he had done it in preparation for this battle!

“Nooo!”

“Damn it, what kind of formation is this?!”

“Why can’t I break free from it?!”

Shocked shouts echoed in the battlefield as the imposing group of supreme Saints were all caught off guard and flooded by the churning fog.

On instinct, they immediately struggled. But it felt as though they were stuck in a quagmire, and any kind of resistance was futile.

In just a few breaths, this side of heaven and earth was completely drowned by a boundless fog. Not to mention those supreme Saints, even their voices and auras were cut off and suddenly vanished from the outside world's perception.

The vast world seemed to have been blocked off. In stark contrast to the previous tumult of battle was the eerie silence of this moment, where there wasn't a trace of fluctuation of any kind.

The most frightening thing was that even the True Saints watching from afar hadn't been able to escape. They had all ended up being caught up in the foggy formation.

Seeing this, Zhao Jingxuan smiled faintly and walked into it herself. Her slender silhouette quickly vanished into the fog.

"He's using the power of formations again!"

Xue Qingyi's expression dropped. He had expected this possibility, but it just had never come to his mind at all what kind of array in existence would be able to trap over a hundred of supreme Saints in an instant.

Moreover, how could such a large-scale restrictive formation be set up immediately?

He simply couldn't comprehend it.

"What now?" Shi Pohai frowned.

"This is a trapping formation that remodels an area into a small world. Brute force is useless as it will drag you in upon the slightest contact," the reticent Hua Hongxiao suddenly spoke. "To break it, we need a dao rune founder to figure out its mysteries and dismantle them."

"Then, do you have a way to do this, Brother Hua?" asked Xue Qingyi.

"I'm no dao rune master, let alone founder." Hua Hongxiao shook his head.

"If Zhu Yingkong was around, he definitely could. His Torch Dragon Lineage is specialized in dao runes, and among his ancestors, there was once an expert who realized their Emperor dao with the art of runes." Shi Pohai furrowed his brow. "Brother Xue, you didn't invite Zhu Yingkong to join us in this operation?"

Xue Qingyi's face darkened in frustration as he replied, "That guy is in seclusion and has no time."

How powerful was the lineup of nearly a hundred supreme Saints?

And yet, before they could have engaged in battle, they were directly trapped in a large formation. This was like a blunt knock on the head, making Xue Qingyi so angry that he nearly coughed up blood.

"Tell me that this time won't be a repeat of the last seven-domain army's failure..." said Shi Pohai.

Xue Qingyi's heart lurched. Last time, the seven domains' alliance of around 70 supreme Saints and 210,000 troops had been wiped out. This was a tragic lesson paid for with blood.

If it happened again today, then it would simply be a destructive blow!

"It will not!" said Hua Hongxiao categorically. "This time, his formation is not supported by any energy sources other than its base, so it cannot last long. As long as the trapped supreme Saints fight back together, the formation will break in less than fifteen minutes."

Hearing this, Xue Qingyi's and Shi Pohai's expressions relaxed.

But the thought of having to wait fifteen minutes made them feel a pang of annoyance. Fifteen minutes was enough for too many unexpected things to happen!

"Despite all odds, he could still come up with this kind of tactic. Had I known beforehand, I would have gathered some rune experts this time." Xue Qingyi inwardly gnashed his teeth.

.....

It was an entirely different sight in the grand formation.

This place was like a world of mist. The hundreds of supreme Saints and True Saints were trapped in different areas, unable to see each other in any way as their six senses and spirit senses were all obstructed.

Being in the middle of it was akin to being a leaf of straw drifting in a vast ocean.

This frightened them. They were all tense and alert to the extreme.

They tried attacking to create an opening in the fog world but to no avail.

Meanwhile, as Lin Xun walked among the fog, everything happening in the formation was reflected in his mind in minute detail.

Completely different from the Total Annihilation Perfect Protection Array set up around the City of Protection, this formation was constructed from 108 Saint Treasures.

It also sourced its power from these treasures, so when they were depleted, the formation would collapse and dissolve on its own.

In short, this formation could be used only once at the cost of over one hundred Saint Treasures!

Even Lin Xun had had to accumulate more than a year's worth of loot before he was able to set it up.

The price could be said to be daylight robbery!

However, the end product was equally amazing. In this large formation world, the enemies were all reduced to trapped prey waiting to be slaughtered!

*Swish!*

Without any hesitation, Lin Xun started teleporting around and launching attacks.

In one area where three supreme Saints were trapped together, a sharp light suddenly swept out from the mist like a gust of wind.

“Dodge!”

The hypervigilant supreme Saints reacted right away.

However, the speed of the light streak exceeded their imagination. With a flash, it broke through the defense of one of them and proceeded to cut open the target's chest.

Blood spurted out, and the supreme Saint died under the strike.

Only then did the remaining two clearly see the true form of the flash of sharpness – a crystalline, illusory broken blade with a glint that sent chills down their spines.

“Go!” The expressions of the two supreme Saints changed drastically, and they ran toward the fog.

However, Lin Xun suddenly appeared like a ghost on their path. Moving even faster than him was the blood-red Yuantu Sword.

*Swish!*

The sword slashed horizontally, drawing a savage, scarlet sword qi that sailed at the two supreme Saints and drowned them.

In the blink of an eye, there was nothing left of them as both their bodies and spirits had fallen into oblivion!

“That’s three.”

Not sparing them a glance, Lin Xun turned around.

This formation could not be sustained for too long, so he had to move quickly!

*Boom!*

Soon, five supreme Saints in another area were met with Lin Xun’s onslaught. After ten breaths, the outcome was decided.

Two died under the Broken Blade, two died under the Yuantu Sword, and one was blasted to death while fleeing by an arrow fired from the No-Nonsense Bow.

Compared to the initial battle when he had been surrounded by thirty supreme Saints, the current Lin Xun was unstoppable as he destroyed his opponents.

The reason was simple. Nothing escaped his eyes in this huge formation, which allowed him to take the initiative to attack.

Not to mention one-on-one, even one-on-five or one-on-ten posed no threat to Lin Xun at all!

In just a few moments, he eliminated over twenty supreme Saints in a chicken-slaughtering manner.

On the occasion that he came across True Saints, it was even more tragic as it was no different from chopping vegetables.

During all this slaughtering, he even had the time to swallow pills and herbs to replenish his energy. This kind of fight just couldn’t get easier.

In this formation, Lin Xun was the only lord that decided everyone’s fate!

The only drawback was that the formation couldn’t last long, otherwise, he was confident that he could slaughter every single supreme Saint no matter how many entered.

Meanwhile, on Black Cliff Sea, the expressions of Xue Qingyi’s group were growing increasingly grim.

This was because, every now and then, the sound of a Saint's death would resound in the sky, letting them know how tragic and abhorrent their casualties in that huge formation were!

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1577: Divine Arrows in the Sky

The misty formation stretching from heaven to earth tumbled noiselessly.

But in the sky, there were constant patches of eye-piercing red permeating the air and the echoing that mourned the fall of a Saint.

It just did not cease!

The eight-domain cultivators in the great formation had all frozen stiff. Chills were seeping through every pore in their body, as if they had fallen into an ice cave.

They could neither see nor touch it but still knew clearly that another supreme Saint had met their end in that huge array of mist.

Everyone's face was filled with horror.

*A hundred supreme Saints and so many True Saints are in there! But they are being slaughtered like this?!*

*What kind of formation is that?*

*Why are Saints as fragile as grass when they're trapped in there?*

"Thirty-ninth. Adding the supreme Saints who died at his hands before this, we have already lost fifty-six!" Shi Pohai's face was livid, his eyes seemed about to pop out.

Coming here on an invitation, he had originally been somewhat scornful, thinking that Xue Qingyi was belaboring their troops by making such a grand scene.

But now, he realized why Xue Qingyi was so cautious!

The other party, all by himself, had killed his way out of the siege of thirty supreme Saints. His outstanding battle prowess and heaven-defying power had caused an unprecedented pressure that made even Shi Pohai's heart palpitate.



And at this moment, Lin Xun was trapping a huge group of supreme Saints after casually setting up a formation. It was simply an unimaginable tactic!

Looking at the scarlet sky and listening to the mourning for Saints filling the region, Shi Pohai's face was unsightly.

"*This* is your plan?" questioned Hua Hongxiao with a frosty face as he was no longer able to remain calm.

Xue Qingyi clenched his fists and fiercely took several deep breaths before he was able to force down the anger and suffocation in his heart.

"This is something that no one wants to see. However, the situation still hasn't gotten too bad. If you look there, you can see that the power of that formation is plummeting!" He pointed to the distance, his voice dripping with biting hatred. "I promise that when it collapses, I will be the first to make a move and execute him!"

Xue Qingyi clenched his jaw.

He had lain low for so long and gone to great lengths to set this all up, thinking that it would be enough of a thunderous force to destroy Lin Xun.

But who could have thought...that there would be so many unexpected things?!

.....

In the Sky Blotting Formation.

Lin Xun's figure flickered, his expression cold and eyes were calm like ancient water. He was like a lord patrolling and killing the prey in his territory.

Wherever he passed, Saints fell!

With his current strength and the advantage of being in his own formation, every attack had the power to shake the world and destroy all things around.

No matter how powerful the opponents' Saint Treasures were or how phenomenal their dao craft was, he suppressed it all!

"DOH!" A powerful, murderous roar resounded as a supreme Saint surprisingly transformed into a Kui Ox.

The divine beast Kui Ox, like the True Roar and Pulao, was dominant in the way of sonic attacks. A Kui Ox who had stepped into the supreme Saint stage could, with a single roar, shatter eight thousand miles of mountains and rivers and make the stars shudder!

“A loud voice doesn’t make your struggle less futile.”

Lin Xun didn’t even spare the ox the glance. He kept moving forward with his hands behind his back. When his voice rang out, the power of the Pulao Roar also operated.

One word after another, like the symbols of the Great Dao shrouded in piercing glows, swooshed out.

It was as though the heavenly laws were strictly enforced to these characters!

*Rumble!*

The beast roar was directly smashed through. Even with his supreme Saint cultivation, the ox couldn’t block the horrifying impact. He exploded in the air and was destroyed in both his physical form and spirit.

Similar scenes were constantly playing out in the big formation.

Some supreme Saints were cleaved by the Yuantu Sword. Some were exterminated by the Broken Blade. Some were slain by the Taixuan sword qi. Some were crushed under the Great Diffusion Void Breaker Finger...

Among them, there were long established old relics and astonishing young geniuses, heirs of clans with extraordinary origins and heiresses of ancient lineages, and many more...

But without exception, they were executed by Lin Xun!

Miserable screams, unwilling shrieks, and furious grunts rang out in succession.

The path of cultivation was not easy, seeking the great dao was even more difficult. In order to achieve supreme Sainthood, who among them hadn’t undergone countless painstaking trials and tribulations to stand out from the masses?

But in the embrace of death, nothing was left of them but a skeleton!

For those supreme Saints who were trapped in the misty formation, every second felt like eternity and torment.

Despair, helplessness, dread, and trepidation hit their hearts and souls like a storm, making them look bleak.

“Hmm?”

Soon, however, someone noticed that the sky-blotting mist had begun to collapse, and they could spread their divine senses again.

“Hahahaha, Heaven never bars one’s way! This formation is about to collapse!” laughed a person maniacally.

“Hold on, must hold on!” yelled another.

At the same time, Lin Xun came to an abrupt stop, and his brows furrowed imperceptibly. The power of formation was indeed about to vanish.

“There are still twenty-nine of them...”

He instantly sensed the number of remaining supreme Saints. Moreover, they had all gathered in one place.

Taking a deep breath, Lin Xun took out the No-Nonsense Bow and the two divine arrows, Biluo and Moli.

.....

“It’s finally collapsing!” Xue Qingyi’s scarlet eyes lit up in anticipation.

“This time, I want him dead!” Shi Pohai’s face was icy, his killing intent like a surging torrent.

*Clang!*

Hua Hongxiao got straight to business as he took out an ancient-looking, narrow, and snowy blade. The surface of the long blade was fully imprinted with the design of Saints weeping blood, which gave it an incomparably menacing appearance.

Having to stand and watch their supreme Saints getting slaughtered in the misty formation, the three had accumulated hearts full of hatred and anger. It was torturing them to the point of insanity.

Now, it was finally time for them to strike back.

“Position!” ordered Xue Qingyi, his voice stirring the clouds.

The five hundred-odd True Saints nearby, each raising an apricot-yellow flag, began to move and stand in intersecting lines.

Immediately following, poles of apricot-yellow flags swayed and diffused a piercing sword qi. Each sword qi presented an occult Saint breath.

The hundreds of sword qi shot up and converged into a heavenly sword intent. Its aura surged straight to a far constellation in the void, shaking and dominating the stars!

Looking closely, the boundless sword intent seemed to hold within hundreds of sages sitting cross-legged, each of them emanating the majesty of Saint Dao.

“Saint Spirit Battle Formation?” Shi Pohai narrowed his eyes.

Battle formations were a means of support that assisted the cultivators in battle, and they weren’t rare.

For instance, when two armies in the mortal world faced off, the troops would be deployed in formations according to the tactics used, which often led to good effects during combat.

But when it came to an army of Saints, setting up a battle formation was no longer the same. It was extremely demanding as everyone sought a different cultivation path. Incompatible powers meant immense difficulty in coordinating with each other.

However, Shi Pohai had also heard that the Blood Demon Ancient Domain had a unique method for battle formations that had been passed down through history.

It only required every Saint in the group to equip a treasure called the Battle Formation Talisman, and through the echo between these talismans, their energy could harmonize and be twisted into a rope. This, in turn, brought into play unimaginably terrifying power.

“Correct. The name of this battle formation is Heavens’ Justice, as in ‘enforce justice for the heavens.’ In our original plan, we’d have eight hundred True Saints cooperating together to exert a power that can kill even Big Saints,” said Xue Qingyi.

He then continued in a heavy tone, “Abominably, though, a portion of the True Saints were caught in that mist, leaving only five hundred to set up the formation. But even so, its power is still something that even I wouldn’t dare to confront.”

Hearing this, a strange expression flashed on both Shi Pohai’s and Hua Hongxiao’s face.

Xue Qingyi was one of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes and the leader of the Blood Demon Camp. Yet, he’d even said that he didn’t dare to confront it, so one could only imagine how powerful this battle formation was.

“I didn’t think you’d be so well prepared, Brother Xue. With this formation, killing that brat Lin Xun will be a walk in the park!” laughed Shi Pohai out loud.

*Boom!*

Right at this moment, there was a shocking turbulence in the distance. The Sky Blotting formation that shrouded heaven and earth in mist had finally collapsed.

The area instantly cleared up, revealing a group of supreme Saints.

“What, only twenty-some people left?” rang a shocked cry.

Even the faces of Xue Qingyi, Shi Pohai, and Hua Hongxiao lost color.

In less than fifteen minutes, the nearly one hundred supreme Saints were reduced to twenty-nine. This kind of casualty was too heavy!

As for the True Saints who had gotten caught up in the formation, none of them could be seen as they had obviously been exterminated!

This cruel blow cast a dark shadow over all the faces in the crowd. With fury, they turned toward the distant coast.

There, Lin Xun stood in the air without a stain or wrinkle on his clothes, with a clear dao light streaming along his figure. He looked ethereal like an immortal.

But everyone looking at him only felt a sharp pain that stabbed through their eyes and into their souls. Every strand of hair on their body stood on end.

It was because of a bow!

The gruesome bow was made of white bones upon white bones stuck together. The blood-red bowstring had been fully drawn. Around the bow, winds and lightning raged while the air silently crumbled, revealing unimaginable scenes of Saints’ demise.

And there were also scenes of a golden crow crying blood, of the great sun falling, of Saints being executed!

On the bowstring was a pitch-black arrow. Aiming at a distant horizon, it emitted a ferocious aura that permeated the sky!

*Not good!*

Xue Qingyi, Shi Pohai, and Hua Hongxiao felt a chill in their hearts, realizing that something was wrong.

But when they wanted to make a move, it was already too late.

*Twang!*

The sound of the released bowstring thundered through the region. The dull Biluo Arrow shot out like a heavenly bolt and cut a long spatial crack across the sky.

The horrifyingly ferocious aura fired out along with it transformed into a blazing light.

*Kaboom!*

The arrow hit the twenty-nine supreme Saints that had just escaped from the misty formation like a comet.

That area was instantly flooded with a ferocious aura.

Watching from a distance, Xue Qingyi's group tensed up, and their expressions changed drastically. *What a terrifying arrow!*

When they recovered, they saw a rain of blood and heard wretched screams. It was a gory scene that came straight out of hell!

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1578: Dominating the Three Supremes

That one arrow executed seven supreme Saints, heavily wounded sixteen, and left the remaining six with light injuries!

The gruesome scene left the crowd in horror and drained the blood from their faces.

The casualties revealed after the mist formation's collapse were already heavy enough. Who would have thought that Lin Xun would deal them another heavy blow with an arrow?!

The most horrifying thing was that the power of the arrow gave even Xue Qingyi and the other two chills. They almost couldn't believe their eyes.

What kind of bow and arrow were they to possess such heaven-defying power?

*Buzz!*

Lin Xun broke the dead silence by drawing his bow again, this time with the ghostly blue Moli Arrow on the scarlet string.

The familiar sound of stirring wind and thunder once again resounded through the field.

"Attack!" shouted Xue Qingyi.

Without delay, the five hundred-odd True Saints who had formed the Heavens' Justice Battle Formation moved in unison.

*Boom!*

A gigantic sword qi appeared in the sky and fiercely slashed at Lin Xun.

Lin Xun squinted as he felt a pressure come crashing down, causing his flesh to ache. He was inwardly surprised. *What a powerful battle formation!*

Despite what he thought, his reaction wasn't one bit slow. The Moli Arrow that had accumulated enough momentum abruptly switched targets and shot out toward the gigantic sword qi.

*Kaboom!*

The Moli Arrow dragged its blazing, ghostly blue flame and met with the sword qi in an earth-shattering collision. The fluctuations from the impact spread like waves and burst everything around – the void, sea, and land – into bits.

With a bang, the gigantic sword qi collapsed. At the same time, however, the Moli Arrow was staved off.

Lin Xun wobbled slightly, his blood churning.

A cry of shock rang out, “This guy actually blocked a strike from the Heavens’ Justice Battle Formation?”

This was indeed appalling. After all, even a Big Saint wouldn't dare to meet a strike that carried the combined power of this battle formation, but Lin Xun had blocked it!

Lin Xun scoffed. “This battle formation is strong, but it's also easily affected with just a slight force. Nothing to worry about!”

As he spoke, he waved his sleeve to put away the No-Nonsense Bow. The Yuantu Sword emerged once again and crossed a far distance with a flash.

Lin Xun had checked and determined that the entrance to the Origin Magnet Secret Realm would be fully revealed in less than ten minutes.

In other words, that was all the time he got at this point!

Therefore, he had decided to go all out.

“Attack!” The lofty Hua Hongxiao was the first to react. He charged forth as the pent-up killing intent in his heart completely erupted.

*Swish!*

The space fabric of the world ripped like paper under the long and snowy battle blade in his grip. The peerless sharpness of the blade aura astonished gods and demons alike.

Lin Xun teleported and stabbed out the Yuantu Sword diagonally with a power that overturned the yin and yang. When the sword penetrated Hua Hongxiao's blade aura, it was like the sun and moon colliding, producing a deafening explosion.

Hua Hongxiao stagnated, and his pupils constricted. Only upon exchanging blows directly with Lin Xun did he realize how terrifying the opponent's battle strength was.

"Slash!" Shi Pohai arrived with a dazzling silver halberd in his hands. Fully bathed in silver starbursts, he was like a war god from the galaxy.

The halberd slashed out with a horrifying Saint Dao Law power. Like a starry river breaking the dike, it spread all over heaven and earth.

*Clank!*

The Broken Blade swept out from Lin Xun and battled with the halberd. They exchanged dozens of blows in just moments, producing blinding bursts of light and sky-shaking noises.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun wielded the Yuantu Sword and engaged in a fierce fight with Hua Hongxiao as the latter once again rushed at him.

Lin Xun couldn't be more domineering in this moment, where he alone was fighting with two domain camp leaders without falling into a disadvantage.

This once again sent shock through the entire audience. Everyone looked like they were seeing a true god!

In the Nine Domains Battlefield, the Azure Blue Eight Supremes represented the strongest battle force. Leading a domain camp and reigning over a huge territory, each of them held the might that rivaled the heavens.

And Lin Xun, by himself, was currently countering the attacks of two such leading figures!

Watching as this unfolded, the eyes of the foreign cultivators in the great formation almost fell out, and they lost their voices.

*Rumble!*

Like dragons and tigers battling, the three fought intensely from the sky to the ground. Like great suns competing for glory, the magnitude of the power they displayed left no room for the remaining supreme Saints to intervene.



Zhao Jingxuan's beautiful eyes were filled with joy as they were fixed on Lin Xun's courageous figure. In her mind, she was silently calculating.

"As long as we crush Xue Qingyi and the other two and destroy that battle formation, the others are nothing to worry about. This battle will be as good as decided.

"However, the opening of the Origin Magnet Secret Realm is drawing near. Time is a bit tight..."

Her thoughts were disrupted by a sudden long roar from Xue Qingyi, who leaped up the air into the battlefield!

Zhao Jingxuan's gaze immediately focused.

"Your time is almost up, Lin Xun. Do you still not admit defeat?!"

With a loud shout, Xue Qingyi waved his sleeves. A blood-red jade cauldron flew up high before dropping down murderously.

This was clearly a powerful Saint Treasure. Its outer surface was engraved with totems of demonic gods, and its aura was also extremely vicious.

As the cauldron pressed down, there seemed to be countless demonic gods rushing out and attacking Lin Xun together.

"There's still more than five minutes. Are you in a hurry to die and start a new life or what?" Lin Xun's expression was cold. Without any reservation, he operated all the energy of his various daos and unleashed the profound combined power of the three ways.

*Boom!*

His aura climbed again with an explosive noise. As his fleshly qi, Saint Yuan, and spirit power merged into one, Lin Xun released a brilliant light.

With a waving movement of his arm, a surging power spread out. The sky and earth began to tremble as if unable to withstand this great power!

*Bang!*

The Yuantu Sword emitted a stirring chant and cleaved the bloody underworld river in the air, which deflected Hua Hongxiao.

As the latter staggered back several steps, his expression flickered. "Damn it! He's actually attained supreme Sainthood in all the three ways! It's no wonder he dares to be so fearless!"

“What?!” Shi Pohai was deeply shaken.

In the next moment, he also staggered, and his blood and qi tumbled. The Broken Blade had just been a hair’s breadth away from cutting off one of his ears.

*Rumble!*

Meanwhile, Lin Xun strode forward with a huge abyss emerging around him. As it began to operate, the shadows of demonic gods from the cauldron were swallowed and crushed like bubbles.

This caught Xue Qingyi off guard. The scarlet jade cauldron almost flew off from his grasp.

Their siege had been broken in the blink of an eye.

The three looked at Lin Xun with gravity and a hint of disbelief on their faces.

He had cultivated all three ways to Supreme Sainthood!

A character of such caliber was almost impossible to find even in the eight domains. It was something that had only ever appeared in ancient legends.

But today, they got to witness such a living legend!

“No matter what, we must kill him. Otherwise, it’s highly likely that the Ancient Wasteland Camp will be able to turn the tables in this domain conflict!” said Xue Qingyi through gritted teeth, his expression solemn.

“Precisely.” Shi Pohai also had a murderous look on his face and did not intend to hide it. From Lin Xun, he had long felt an unprecedented threat.

“Attack!”

The battle continued. But unlike before, the three camp leaders were seething with murderous intent and no longer holding back in the slightest.

The threat posed by Lin Xun was so great that it sent chills down their spines. How could they possibly withhold their strength still?

“Alone, you are inadequate. Together? I’ll show that you three are equally inadequate.”

Lin Xun walked forward in the air, his hair dancing. The Yuantu Sword and the Broken Blade crossed and illuminated each other as they swept out with an overbearing momentum.

The trio snorted coldly. Without a word, they attacked with all their might.

The field instantly exploded in a series of earth-shaking rumbles.

Not to mention in the Nine Domains Battlefield, even in the entire nine domains, this battle of Saints could already be called unprecedented and worthy of an extended section in their history records!

The onlookers had been completely dumbstruck by Lin Xun's skills. Everyone scratched their heads until they bled and still couldn't comprehend why there was such a heaven-defying freak.

The most unbelievable thing was that he wasn't from the eight domains, and instead came from the barren and ruined Ancient Wasteland Domain.

"Die!"

When the Yuantu Sword was deflected, Hua Hongxiao seized this opportunity to teleport in front of Lin Xun and slashed out his snowy blade.

Named Hellslayer, this long and narrow blade was an age-old heritage. Those who were slain by it would see their souls trapped and suppressed within the blade, and would be subjected to an eternity of hellish torment, with ferocity and brutality second to none.

Hua Hongxiao, however, suddenly realized that something was wrong.

In Lin Xun's black eyes was a deep, cold lake and not a trace of panic. On the contrary, it was as if he was waiting for him to come...

And then, he saw a milky-white jade bottle appearing in Lin Xun's hand.

"This is..." Hua Hongxiao violently stiffened as he had instinctively sensed a deadly threat.

However, it was too late to dodge. He had no choice but to take it head-on with every fiber of his strength.

*Whoosh!*

A whiff of sword qi swept out from the Dao Immeasurable Bottle, interpreting the mysteries of No Escape with a sharpness that couldn't be confined.

*Kaboom!*

Hua Hongxiao was directly blown away upon collision. His full-force resistance was to no avail.

He turned into a gory mess with both arms exposed to their bones. The protective treasure plate covering his chest cracked and shattered, leaving nothing but a bloody hole.

If it weren't for the fact that he had managed to dodge in time, this strike would have taken his life!

It had happened so quickly that when Xue Qingyi and Shi Pohai could finally react, they froze and gasped, their faces turning pale in horror.

*Hua Hongxiao was heavily wounded with a single strike!?*

If they knew that Jian Qingchen had also been heavily wounded and ultimately perished under this same strike, then they wouldn't have been so surprised.

*Boom!*

Lin Xun seized this stunned moment to make his move. From his tall figure emerged an ocean of Taixuan sword qi that blotted out the sky.

In a quick second, they enveloped Shi Pohai.

All one hundred and eighty thousand of them!

Meanwhile, the Broken Blade interpreted the three word inheritances of Yuan, Extreme, and Zhu, then gathered Lin Xun's fusion of all three powers to execute the Impermanence Slash.

The target was Xue Qingyi!

At this moment, Lin Xun was displaying his unreserved battle prowess to everyone present.

"Bastard! He's really been concealing his strength too well!" Shi Pohai's face twisted and he resisted with all his might.

On the other side, Xue Qingyi's pupils also shrank. He could no longer care about anything else except pushing his own strength to the extreme to fight back.

"Victory and defeat will be decided from this moment!"

Zhao Jingxuan could tell at a glance that the battle had reached a critical juncture.

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1579: Frightened Dogs

One hundred and eighty thousand swords were all transforming into Taixuan!

Every single sword qi was enough to make any True Saint despair, let alone all of them together.

Shi Pohai was the first to have a taste of it. He was like a lonely boat in the ocean, enduring the flapping of the waves and was constantly under the risk of capsizing.

*Bang, bang, bang!*

The sea of sword qi quickly enveloped Shi Pohai, who used everything he had to fight back. His silver halberd almost got knocked out of his hand.

The defensive measures that fully covered him weren't spared from the sword qi's bombardment either.

In just a split second, his face became white as a sheet, and he coughed out a mouthful of blood. Without any hesitation, he deployed the various treasures in his personal effects to fend off the sword qi.

There was a small bell that looked like it was made of purest violet jade, a large seal engraved with small animals and scenery of nature, a treasure tome shrouded in a colorful blaze...

All these treasures revealed the depths of a domain camp's leader, showing that they had not only exceptional talent and superb battle prowess but also no shortage of any divine treasures and powerful techniques to go with them.

Only after throwing out all sorts of treasures did Shi Pohai barely block off the ocean of sword qi, but before he could breathe a sigh of relief...

*Swish!*

A rustic wooden sword flew out from Lin Xun's palm. It couldn't look any more ordinary except for the character 'Edict' branded on the blade, which was permeated with an Emperor's aura.

This little detail alone elevated the seemingly ordinary wooden sword into something completely different!

The moment it hit his sight, Shi Pohai's scalp went numb in terror. He screamed, "Imperial Sword of Edict?! It's Jian Qingchen's most prized treasure! How can it be in your hands? Could it be..."

He had a guess!

One that made him completely unable to calm down.

However, before Shi Pohai could struggle to break away from dense sword rain, Lin Xun uttered, "Go."

The wooden sword whistled out.

The word 'Edict' glowed with an obscure light like a deity coming to life. Unable to withstand such power, the void in its wake exploded!

"Haste!"

Shi Pohai refused to sit back and wait for death. His eyes became blood-shot, and he looked like a madman as he unhesitatingly resorted to his ultimate life-saver.

It was a golden alms bowl, which flew up into the air and clashed with the wooden sword.

*Kaboom!*

The land shook, and everything within sunk underground. Seawater fiercely poured in, heaving up mountainous waves.

The next moment, Shi Pohai fell from the air into the sea while covered in blood, which came out not only from his seven orifices but also from the cracks all over his skin.

Following Hua Hongxiao, Shi Pohai suffered a serious injury!

All of this took time to describe, but everything had happened in just the blink of an eye.

On a different side, Xue Qingyi was also being put to shame.

The Broken Blade was an elusive streak of light that was impossible to be locked on, so fast that it seemed light and illusory. However, every time it struck, Xue Qingyi would suffer a huge tremor despite managing to block it. It caused his tendons and bones to go numb and his blood and qi to flow backward, which was unbearable.

This was the Impermanence Slash.

The impermanence was uncertain and undefined, capable of threatening gods and demons!

When he saw Shi Pohai suffering a heavy blow, Xue Qingyi shivered with a horrified expression.

Imperial Sword of Edict!

How could Xue Qingyi not know who its original owner was?

His hair stood on end at the thought of the possibility that the Great Luo Ancient Domain's Jian Qingchen had fallen.

"Since time is running out, I'll send you on your way!"

Lin Xun's momentum had reached the peak as he stormed forward. The Yuantu Sword swept up and chopped out a sword qi.

No Escape!

The lifelong knowledge of the Battle Emperor Mo Yang was fused into this sword strike, and at this moment, it was being interpreted by Lin Xun with the Yuantu Sword.

A blood-colored sword qi soared into the air. It was like the lord of swords, filled with an unstoppable power that made one feel like they were trapped in a mire of hopelessness.

"DIE!" Xue Qingyi, who was entangled by the Broken Blade, went berserk and began to fight for his life.

Upon his summoning, a blood-red edict scroll wrapped in lightning bolts emerged with a destructive aura that quickly spread in all directions. It was like an edict from the god of thunder.

This was undoubtedly his ultimate life-saving measure.

*BOOM!*

The instant the two treasures collided, destructive fluctuations spread like ocean waves. A blinding white that resembled cosmic chaos blanketed the region.

The battle formation of True Saints had to use every bit of strength just to dissolve these horrifying fluctuations.

The foreign audience was also having a tough time as the formation hiding them was shaking violently under the impact!

It ended with Xue Qingyi coughing blood and retreating quickly. He convulsed nonstop, and his handsome face was as white as a sheet.

At this point, all the three camp leaders had suffered serious injuries!

One was crushed by the Dao Immeasurable Bottle, one was defeated by the Imperial Sword of Edict, and one was heavily wounded by Lin Xun with No Escape.

It had all happened in at most a couple of minutes, but the power and absolute dominance that Lin Xun had displayed shocked everyone present.

*Is he still human?*

Countless cultivators were shaking like a leaf with expressions of despair.

At the beginning of the fight, they had been fearless, which had been backed up by an extravagant lineup that they thought would easily kill Lin Xun like swatting a fly.

However, what had followed were several successive slaps from reality!

First, a group of thirty supreme Saints had been killed left and right.

Then, nearly a hundred supreme Saints had been thwarted before they could start to make an impact. They had been trapped in the misty formation and then shot by an arrow, which had left only about a dozen survivors.

Now, the three leaders' siege had still failed to suppress Lin Xun's momentum. On the contrary, they had been heavily wounded one by one!

This series of onslaughts had caught everyone by surprise every time. The ferocity that Lin Xun had shown struck fear into them all.

It was simply too terrifying!

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they wouldn't have believed that the weak, fallen Ancient Wasteland Domain had produced such a heaven-defying character, as if he was invincible!

"You have already dealt all your cards at this point, and you can't hold on for much longer. What do you have left to show off now?" Xue Qingyi's expression was as gloomy as a rain cloud, his voice chilling.

"Not enough to show off, no, but enough to send you on your way." Lin Xun took a deep breath and gripped the Yuantu Sword, about to continue his attack.

Right at this moment, there was a strong whistling sound, and the air suddenly tumbled. The heavily wounded Hua Hongxiao and Shi Pohai had fled far away together!

Everyone was dumbfounded. *They fled?*



*Two of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes, the leaders of their camps, actually fled without a word?*

This caught the entire field off guard!

It was so unexpected that even Lin Xun was taken aback. When he finally reacted, it was already too late to give chase. The two men had obviously used everything they had left to run, looking like they wished their parents had given them two more legs at birth. Their action couldn't be more efficient and crisp.

Xue Qingyi's pupils dilated violently, his eyes bulging out. Unable to take it, he roared bitterly, "You...you...you stupid buffoons!"

He was close to exploding from rage. After having fought all the way to this point, Shi Pohai and Hua Hongxiao had actually just upped and fled without a warning.

How could he not be furious?

"Seems that they all value their lives. After all, it's still possible to make a comeback as long as you live, but if you die, everything will come to naught." Lin Xun's lips curled up in disdain, his dark eyes locking on Xue Qingyi. "Jian Qingchen also wanted to escape, but I didn't give the poor guy a chance. In fact, I hope that you will have some backbone and don't behave like those frightened dogs."

"What, you really killed Jian Qingchen?" Xue Qingyi trembled from head to foot.

Meanwhile, all the other foreign cultivators had frozen stiff. Jian Qingchen was a peerless Sword Saint with horrifying offensive power!

But he was dead?!

"You can ask him yourself after you join him in hell."

As Lin Xun spoke, he charged out. Every stroke he drew with his sword pulled in the momentum of heaven and earth and came out in endless succession.

Each sword qi was blazing brilliantly, stirring up the world and breaking apart the horizon. Their resounding chants struck all the hearers to the core, making their internal organs split.

Xue Qingyi was an extremely cautious and careful person, otherwise, he wouldn't have held back until today to start retaliating after the havoc Lin Xun had wreaked in the Blood Demon Territory.

With Shi Pohai and Hua Hongxiao escaping, he had realized that the situation was not optimistic at all.

Facing Lin Xun's offensive charge, his first thought was to retreat. He had no intention of putting up a stiff resistance.

He was the leader of the Blood Demon Camp with a bright future ahead of him, so how could he possibly be willing to risk his life fighting Lin Xun?

Even if he did and somehow managed to win, it would only be a pyrrhic victory with no benefits to reap. He would most likely be gravely injured, so there would be more to lose than to gain.

And in the case of his defeat, the ones who stood to benefit in the end would only be people like Kun Shaoyu, Zhu Yingkong, Lie Qian, and Chi Wushu.

If that happened, the unwillingness and regrets would make Xue Qingyi rise from his grave!

In this instant, Xue Qingyi had made up his mind...

To retreat!

He was even more decisive than Hua Hongxiao and Shi Pohai; he completely abandoned the True Saints in the Heavens' Justice Battle Formation.

As for the cultivators hiding in the grand formation, he couldn't care less as they were all a bunch of longevity kings who hadn't become supreme Saints. If they died, they died.

"Lin Xun, the next time we meet, I will make sure you die!" Xue Qingyi roared a spiteful curse, then suddenly called upon a bloody bead.

*Boom!*

The bloody bead exploded with a sky-piercing power, leaving a scarlet gas cloud that raged all over the place. With a frown, Lin Xun waved his sleeve and dispersed it.

When the air cleared up, Xue Qingyi had long vanished.

"Smart man," sighed Lin Xun softly.

He didn't go after him because the time and situation didn't allow it. The ultimate purpose of coming here was not to kill the enemy, but to escort the Ancient Wasteland Domain supreme characters into the Origin Magnet Secret Realm.

At the moment, the entrance to this secret realm was about to appear in full.

As for Xue Qingyi's group... They might be alive for now, but Lin Xun would make sure none of them would have escaped their fate by the end of this domain conflict!

Meanwhile, the crowd was still baffled by the fact that Xue Qingyi had fled right after the other two. In doing so, he had directly abandoned them!

The True Saints all had the urge to curse out loud. How could the feeling of being left behind be anywhere near comfortable?

Especially those who were affiliated with the Blood Demon Ancient Domain, each and every one of them looked like they had just suddenly become orphaned.

Xue Qingyi was their leader.

But he had actually straight-out abandoned them!

The area was dead silent. All the foreign cultivators looked gloomy, finally experiencing what was called 'no greater sorrow than a heart that never rejoices.'

That the leaders at the level of Xue Qingyi, Shi Pohai, and Hua Hongxiao had all chosen to flee for their lives was too heavy a blow!

"It appears that we don't need an incense stick of time to decide this battle." Lin Xun smiled. His eyes zapped like lightning as he scanned the True Saints in the distance and strode forward.

Today, he had declared that he would stop every foreign enemy from entering the Origin Magnet Secret Realm. Now, he naturally needed to uphold his promise!

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1580: Breaking the Sky

The area was dead silent.

Lin Xun walked in the void with his eyes fixed on the distance.

With Hua Hongxiao, Shi Pohai, and Xue Qingyi escaping, there were still more than a dozen supreme Saints, more than five hundred True Saints, and a group of other powerhouses hiding in the World Stabilizing Saint Array left in the field.

At this time, when they saw Lin Xun coming, they all woke up from their dazed shock and their expressions changed drastically.

"Quick! Stop him!" screamed the supreme Saints. Their eyes were red. Ants were greedy for life, so why would supreme Saints be any different?

Unfortunately, they were all injured to varying degrees, and the only thing they could rely on now was the five hundred or so True Saints gathered in the Heavens' Justice Battle Formation.

*Boom!*

As loud shouts rang out, the Heavens' Justice Battle Formation moved, and the True Saints guarding one side of the void waved apricot-yellow flags.

In the sky above the huge battle formation, a huge amount of sword energy gathered together and merged into a brilliant sword that reached for the sky.

The resulting sword was so blazing that even the eight domains' experts hiding in the distant formation could clearly feel the destructive sword intent. With the Heavens' Justice Battle Formation as the center, it instantly swept across eight thousand feet in a terrifying and boundless manner.

This made the foreigners from the other domains, who were originally desperate and frightened, feel refreshed and see a glimmer of hope.

*As long as we can stop Lin Xun's pace and hang on until the entrance to the Origin Magnet Secret Realm appears, we will be destined to be able to turn the crisis around!*

"Condense!"

At this moment, 108,000 Swords appeared around Lin Xun again, but as soon as they appeared, they were like thousands of swords flowing into the sea, being swallowed up by the Dao Immeasurable Bottle suspended in front of him.

Many supreme Saints suddenly remembered that Hua Hongxiao had been seriously injured by this technique earlier!

This made their expressions alter.

The True Saints in the Heavens' Justice Battle Formation were all obviously aware of this, and without hesitation, they slashed out with that huge sword.

*Boom!*

The sky and earth shook, and the sun and moon lost their light.

When the sword energy fell, it was like a strike from a sword immortal, causing stars to fall from the sky. Its power was extremely terrifying.

"Come!"

At this time, as soon as Lin Xun uttered that word from his lips, a 108,000 Swords instantly roared out from the Dao Immeasurable Bottle.

Endless sword rain roared across the sky. Each individual sword was dazzling and bright, and overflowed with Taixuan intent. They whizzed away, resembling hundreds of thousands of peerless sword cultivators coming out to kill together.

The effect was so great that the entire world seemed to have turned into a world of swords!

*Boom~*

It was as if the world was splitting apart!

Everyone could only see endless, bright light.

The air flow became incredibly turbulent, as if the heavens and earth were being destroyed, and the void turned into pure chaos. The raging sword intent crashed and raged like a rumbling landslide and tsunami. Wherever it passed, there was a scene of great destruction and terror.

A long period of time passed before the light between the sky and the earth gradually dimmed, and the air waves that ravaged everything gradually calmed down.

The scene around them no longer resembled what it was before. Everything resembled crumpled, torn cloth. The entire sea area has been broken to shambles, and even the water in the sea evaporated.

A glance at the battlefield showed that the Heavens' Justice Battle Formation had already collapsed and been destroyed. No one knew how many True Saints had suffered during this confrontation as there were broken limbs flying willy-nilly across the field. Their spilled blood stained the entire ground a gruesome red.

Most of the True Saints who survived were heavily injured, and every face was filled with an expression of horror, desperation, and despair.

The power of the Heavens' Justice Battle Formation was enough to make even Big Saints retreat!

But now, it had been shattered into pieces!

In just this confrontation alone, more than half of the over five hundred True Saints present were killed or injured. It was like a bloody massacre.

High up in the sky, one person stood tall; his clothes rippled in the wind as a rain of light flowed from him.

His face was extremely pale, but his figure still stood upright, like an immortal and eternal god who was overlooking the heavens!

At this moment, the whole world trembled, and everyone became mute like a clay statue.

This was an invincible power that could not be shaken and was enough to make anyone in the Nine Domains Battlefield despair.

Lin Xun was unscathed!

"This is impossible...this is impossible..."

Countless people felt their hands and feet go cold as they shivered involuntarily. They couldn't believe it.

"Is everyone going to be annihilated this time?"

A few people from the other eight domains showed signs of grief and despair.

"Is he truly invincible? Hundreds of Saints can't do anything about the siege. The three leaders can't do anything. Even the Heavens' Justice Battle Formation..." cried out someone sadly.

Lin Xun was like an undefeated God of War, making his enemies almost collapse.

Only Zhao Jingxuan took in a deep breath and slowly calmed down her previously tense self. She looked at Lin Xun with clear, limpid eyes. He was her man. After this battle, his power would be enough to frighten the other eight domains, which was unprecedented in history!

"Go!"

"Run away!"

There were no other surprises. The fighting spirits of the remaining supreme Saints and True Saints had already collapsed. They did not dare to hesitate anymore and fled in all directions.

When the tree toppled, the monkeys scattered. But that wasn't all!

At this moment, Zhao Jingxuan finally attacked. The fish that were trying to slip through the net were also prey. How could they just let them escape?

At the same time, Lin Xun took a deep breath, took out the No-Nonsense Bow, and pulled the bow string without nocking a divine arrow.

*Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!*

The sound of the bowstring whizzing burst out like dense thunder, resounding throughout the heavens and earth.

With every buzz, a cloud of blood exploded in all directions, blooming in the void like fireworks, scarlet and dazzling.

In an instant, dozens of True Saints and five or six supreme Saints were struck violently.

Despite that, many others were still able to escape.

There was nothing that could be done about it. When True Saints and supreme Saints were trying to flee desperately, it would be difficult to keep them all behind even with the power of Lin Xun and Zhao Jingxuan combined.

Lin Xun didn't try to pursue them and instead stepped into the void to instantly reach the depths of the Black Cliff Sea. He arrived in front of the World Stabilizing Saint Array.

His face was as pale as a sheet of paper, and his physical strength was severely exhausted. But when they saw him appearing at this moment, the cultivators from the eight domains who were hiding in the formation all showed expressions of despair and fear.

"Look, the entrance to the Origin Magnet Secret Realm has appeared."

Lin Xun looked beyond the formation towards the distance. Above the sea, there was a void-like portal that had condensed there, exuding an obscure aura of the rules of heaven and earth.

As long as an expert with the qualifications for supreme Sainthood entered, they would have the opportunity to compete for the possibility of becoming a supreme Saint.

But at this time, these experts from the eight domains all felt bitterness coalesce in their hearts, and their faces turned dim. They knew that they had no chance now!

Lin Xun waved his sleeves, and for a moment, the sea area was turned upside down. Without Xue Qingyi, the array formed by the twenty-four Stabilizing Saint Orbs was no different from an ownerless formation. There was no way it could stop Lin Xun from doing what he wanted.

In just an instant, Lin Xun usurped this array with the eight domain experts in it and suppressed them in the Dao Endless Pagoda.

"This array is composed of twenty-four Saint treasures that complement each other. Each Stabilizing Saint Orb can borrow the power of the ocean, which is quite incredible."

Lin Xun turned his head and looked over while thinking.

As far as the eye could see, there were scenes of fragmentation, destruction, and blood, as if silently telling how earth-shattering the previous battle was.

He spotted Zhao Jingxuan's graceful figure walking on the battlefield as she retrieved all of their trophies.

When she noticed Lin Xun's gaze, Zhao Jingxuan raised her head, and a bright and intoxicating smile appeared on her beautiful and picturesque face.

Lin Xun smiled knowingly, then turned around and came to the entrance of the Origin Magnet Secret Realm. He suddenly felt a terrifying force of the laws of heaven and earth oppressing him, preventing him from getting closer.

He knew full well that it was impossible for a Saint to enter the secret realm.

"Everyone, the opportunity to become a supreme Saint is here. Whether you can grasp it or not depends on your own abilities."

Lin Xun opened the Dao Endless Pagoda and released some of the top figures from the Ancient Wasteland Domain such as Little Silver, Little Sky, Xiao Cangtian, Ye Chen, Mi Hengzhen and so on.

Then, without explaining anything to them, he ordered them to quickly enter the Origin Magnet Secret Realm.

But even so, when everyone saw the broken and destructive area near the distant coast, they could all guess that Lin Xun must have experienced an extremely bloody and fierce battle earlier!

This made their hearts tremble.

"Brother Lin, thank you very much!"

"After I become a Saint, I will fight side by side with you, taking on your worries and sharing the burdens of the Ancient Wasteland Camp!"

Everyone clasped their fists and saluted one by one. Then they entered the Origin Magnet Secret Realm one after another and soon disappeared.

It wasn't until the last figure entered that Lin Xun felt relieved and let out a long breath.

An indescribable fatigue surged through him.



In the previous battle, he had used all kinds of means to kill with all his strength, but he was already at the end of his rope and was on the verge of running out of fuel.

After finally escorting a group of Ancient Wasteland Domain experts into the Origin Magnet Secret Realm, it was as if a huge boulder had been removed from his heart. He was now relaxed.

He sat casually on the sea water, took out the wine gourd, raised his head, and drank a lot. He spent a good amount of time staring blankly in the distance before he suddenly started laughing.

If Xue Qingyi and those other idiots hadn't decided to escape and instead persisted for a while, how could he have become the final winner so easily?

The strange thing was that although these guys had joined forces, they were obviously not monolithic. Once they encountered any sort of trouble, their alliance was destined to fall apart!

For example, Shi Pohai and Hua Hongxiao had fled without saying a single word, which caught Xue Qingyi off guard, making him confused.

Another example was that when Xue Qingyi decided to run, he immediately abandoned all of his other companions without a peep. This series of actions had led to their ultimate defeat.

They had fallen like dominos after just a few simple pokes.

"You were too reckless this time. Hurry up and rest well, and I will keep guard here."

From a distance, Zhao Jingxuan came over and looked at Lin Xun's pale, almost transparent face, with an expression of pity on her face.

"Alright."

Lin Xun readily agreed, and immediately took out various magical medicines and elixirs and began to refine them for recovery.

Zhao Jingxuan hugged her knees and sat on one side, watching the rising and falling black water in the distance. She occasionally gazed back at Lin Xun, feeling an indescribable sense of tranquility and solidity in her heart.

At the same time, in front of the Ancient Wasteland Territory's City of Protection.

"This city is completely made of Andalusite Golden Sand, and it is surrounded by a Saint-level forbidden array. It will be very difficult to break through it..."

From a distance, Zhu Yingkong spoke softly, with a hint of admiration in his eyes.

"That Lin Xun has some good tricks in his hand. This city alone tells me that this guy, in terms of dao runes, must be at least at the rune grandmaster level."

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1581: Eyes of the Torch Dragon

Zhu Yingkong was dressed in a bright yellow robe. His face was luminous and clean, and his eyebrows were sharp. The whites of his eyes were sharp, and his pair of eyes were clear and full of spirit.

He was the leader of the Absolute Yin Camp, and he was the direct heir of the Torch Dragon Clan. People extolled him as one in ten thousand genius and was one of the best in the universe.

Next to him, Zhu Yingxue frowned, expressing her dissatisfaction, "Elder Brother, we are here to attack the city, not to hear you praise the man surnamed Lin."

"If you want to attack the city, then you first must break the formation. This particular array has both offensive and defensive parts. It is dense and obscure. Even with my ability, it will take me some time to understand its essential secrets."

Zhu Yingkong muttered, "Younger Sister, you don't have to worry. Xue Qingyi and the others have already led a group of strong experts to set up a formation near the Black Cliff Sea. If nothing goes wrong, then Lin Xun will definitely die."

He paused and then continued, "Without Lin Xun in charge of this city, it will only be a matter of time before it is destroyed."

There was absolute confidence in his voice.

"That's good." Zhu Yingxue revealed a sweet smile.

Neither Xue Qingyi nor Lin Xun had expected that when the Origin Magnet Secret Realm descended, the two siblings from the Torch Dragon Clan would actually take the opportunity to come to the Ancient Wasteland Domain's City of Protection. They were planning on dismantling the formation and then destroying the city!

This was indeed a bold move.

But to Zhu Yingkong, this was nothing at all. Not only was he confident in his own strength, but he was also confident in his dao rune attainments!

After all, the Torch Dragon Lineage had one of the best inheritances in the art of the runes within the eight domains.

Of course, it was not just Zhu Yingkong and his sister who were attacking the city this time. There were many other strong cultivators from the Absolute Yin Ancient Domain waiting in the dark.

*Whoosh!*

Suddenly, a pair of strange halos appeared in Zhu Yingkong's eyes. One was black and the other white, resembling yin and yang. Strange, mysterious symbols flowed out from them.

Eyes of the Torch Dragon!

According to legends, when a Torch Dragon opened its eyes, it became day, and when it closed its eyes, it became night. Its breath could cause winter and summer respectively. It had the ability to control day and night, and the four seasons. It was a terrifying creature with great magical powers.

Of course, legends were just legends after all, but the Eyes of the Torch Dragon was recognized by the universe as a first-class innate ability.

With this ability, one can see through the true nature of all things, gain insight into the essence of all things, and all illusions can be clearly broken through.

This was also an important reason why almost all the cultivators from the Torch Dragon Clan were able to have extremely high attainments in art of runes.

People who had this ability had an absolute innate advantage in cultivating the art of runes!

Soon, Zhu Yingkong's eyes were able to see the entirety of the array that protected the city, including the traces of the great formations that were imprinted on the city wall. Everything was displayed in detail.

"Four killing formations and eight defensive formations..." he muttered.

"What a powerful array. Even the ground under the city has been covered by the rune formation. Basically, all of the powers of the heavens and earth are contained in one city. The so-called formation of heaven and earth with the same force is nothing more than that."

He paused and then continued, "He was able to build such a large-scale Saint-level forbidden array in only about half a year. Some of the older rune grandmasters in our clan may not even compare to him..."

After a moment, Zhu Yingkong then showed a surprised expression. "Hey, the layout of this kind of rune pattern is really mysterious and rare. The arrays are self-contained, and every brick and stone of the city has been turned into a part of the formation. Why have I never heard of this method before?"

As someone who was a descendent of the Torch Dragon Lineage, he had seen many different kinds of formations and arrays, but he had never seen such a strange, foreign dao rune array.

It was as if the city had been completely integrated and incorporated into the large array. The formation was the city, and the city was the formation. No matter how different they were, as long as the formation was not broken, the city could exist forever!

If the situation was a bit different, then Zhu Yingkong wouldn't be able to resist inspecting it carefully and slavishly.

After all, this kind of rune formation would be considered shocking even in the glorious past let alone now. In fact, it was unique among the eight domains, and the secrets contained in it were also astonishing.

"Where did Lin Xun, a young man from the Ancient Wasteland Domain, obtain such a dao rune inheritance? Why have I never heard of it?"

Zhu Yingkong was quite astonished.

As far as he knew, there had never been any powerful dao rune sects in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, and there were no immense clans that passed down rune inheritances.

But Lin Xun had set up such an incredible formation, which was absolutely not within his expectations.

Of course, Zhu Yingkong didn't know that Lin Xun's rune knowledge had come from Lu Boya, who wasn't someone from the nine domains.

Naturally, if Lin Xun knew that Zhu Yingkong was shocked by all of this, he would also find it very odd. After all, the rune formations that he had learned about since childhood were all like this!

After waiting for a long time, there was no reaction from Zhu Yingkong, so Zhu Yingxue couldn't help but ask, "Elder Brother, is everything okay?"

Zhu Yingkong woke up from his thoughts. A flash of light glittered in his eyes as he said, "Younger Sister, right now I really hope that Lin Xun will not be killed by Xue Qingyi and those other guys."

Zhu Yingxue was surprised, "Why?"

"Because this guy's rune inheritance must be extremely wondrous and powerful beyond imagination. It is even more impressive than our Torch Dragon Clan's supreme rune inheritance. Furthermore, it's a complete inheritance. If I can seize this for myself..."

As he spoke, a burning light appeared in Zhu Yingkong's eyes. "Then I am absolutely confident that I can recreate what our ancestor did and use the power of runes to build a path to become a Great Emperor!"

Zhu Yingxue was shocked, but she was also quite miffed by this revelation. "What kind of qualifications does that guy have to be compared with the rune inheritance of our clan?"

Zhu Yingkong simply smiled and didn't bother explaining further.

It was enough that he was aware of how extraordinary Lin Xun's rune inheritance was. He didn't care if other people didn't realize its significance.

Zhu Yingkong ordered, "Younger Sister, go send someone to Black Cliff Sea to take a look. If Lin Xun is dead, then remember to take all of his belongings."

Zhu Yingxue frowned. "Will Xue Qingyi and the others agree to this?"

She was well aware that Xue Qingyi had asked her older brother to deal with Lin Xun together, but her brother had refused.

Zhu Yingkong said without hesitation, "Then tell him that I only want the things that are related to runes. As long as he agrees to that, then, I, Zhu Yingkong, can owe him a favor."

Zhu Yingxue was totally astonished now. Her brother had an unshakable position in the Absolute Yin Ancient Domain. Any big shot would be tempted to have him owe a favor to them!

From this, she could also see how much importance Zhu Yingkong attached to this rune inheritance on Lin Xun.

Without further delay, Zhu Yingxue hurried away.

Zhu Yingkong continued to stay where he was as he used Eyes of the Torch Dragon to gain more insight into the mysteries of the array hidden within the City of Protection.

The more he looked, the more excited he became.

It was as if he had found a way to become an Emperor, and he couldn't help but feel a desire to succeed.

But soon, Zhu Yingkong calmed down.

His most urgent task was to see through the essence of this formation, break through the city, and destroy the Ancient Wasteland Camp's foundation for survival!

...

On the top of the city in the distance, Shaohao and Ruowu stood side by side.

"As expected, when the Origin Magnet Secret Realm arrived, someone with ulterior motives took the opportunity to jump out as soon as Lin Xun left."

Shaohao frowned as he recognized Zhu Yingkong.

There was a hint of worry between Ruowu's brows. "The Torch Dragon Clan is the best at runes and formations. He is obviously trying to decipher the mystery of the great array that surrounds the city. It would be bad if he figures it out."

Zhu Yingkong looked to be alone, but standing behind him was the entire Absolute Yin Camp, which was enough to make anyone scared.

Once he saw through the secret of the city's formation, then it would no longer be able to protect the city!

Shaohao smiled. "Sure enough, none of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes are easy to deal with. However, we don't need to worry. When he left, Lin Xun said as long as we stay in the city, we will be invincible."

Ruowu sighed softly, "You know, I'm currently the most worried about Lin Xun. Zhu Yingkong has dared to show up here so arrogantly. I don't know how many dangers are waiting for Lin Xun at the Origin Magnet Secret Realm."

Shaohao was silent for a while, but in the end he still smiled and said, "How many Saints have fallen to him? Since things are going well, let's trust him and see what else he has in store. After all, Lin Xun himself has said so. Since he dared to go, he must be absolutely sure in his preparations."

"I hope so....." Ruowu murmured.

...

Time passed bit by bit, and Zhu Yingkong's expression became more and more serious and concentrated. Even with the Eyes of the Torch Dragon, he still found it extremely difficult to decipher the mystery of the great formation in the city.

One reason was because it was quite obscure and complex, but the most fundamental reason was that he had never seen such dao rune methods before!

"Elder Brother, things are not good!"

Suddenly, a panicked voice sounded in Zhu Yingkong's ears. He immediately looked away and turned around to see his sister Zhu Yingxue rushing towards him with an anxious look on her face.

"What happened? Did Xue Qingyi not agree?" Zhu Yingkong frowned.

Zhu Yingxue looked panicked. "No, it was Xue Qingyi and the others... They were defeated!"

Zhu Yingkong also felt caught off guard at this moment. A look of astonishment surfaced on his face. As far as he knew, Xue Qingyi had summoned hundreds of supreme Saints and more than eight hundred True Saints this time.

In addition, two additional leaders, Shi Pohai and Hua Hongxiao, had also come as well. It should have been a piece of cake to kill Lin Xun, who was alone.

But how could it have...failed?

Zhu Yingkong's first reaction was to wonder if the news was wrong.

But after hearing Zhu Yingxue's explanation, Zhu Yingkong couldn't help but be uncertain. If this was true, wouldn't it mean that Lin Xun alone could slaughter Xue Qingyi and the others easily?

How could that be possible?

Not long after, there was a sound of something breaking through the void in the distance, and some supreme Saints from the Absolute Yin Territory came through the void. Every single one of them looked horrified and panicked.

"Young Master, something bad has happened. Xue Qingyi and the others have been defeated by the Origin Magnet Secret Realm!"

"According to a Saint from the Star Fiend Ancient Domain who had luckily escaped with his life, there were nearly hundreds of supreme Saints there, but Xue Qingyi, Shi Pohai, and Hua Hongxiao were all unable to defeat Lin Xun, so they all fled after being horribly defeated!"

"Young Master, it is not appropriate to stay here for much longer!"

Zhu Yingkong finally understood the whole story of the battle after hearing several people gasp and yelp. He couldn't help but take a breath, and his heart was shaken.

*How can Lin Xun be so ferocious?*

*Could it be that he has created his own art and has the foundation to be invincible in the supreme Saint realm?*

*But even so, it is impossible for one person to block the joint attacks of Xue Qingyi and others!*

For a while, countless doubts came to Zhu Yingkong's mind, making him look uncertain and uneasy.

"Elder Brother, do we have to leave quickly?"

Zhu Yingxue was so frightened that her face turned pale. Just hearing the news gave her chills. It was so unbelievable and terrifying!

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1582: Jian Qingchen is Dead?

Zhu Yingkong's expression was uncertain.

The tragic defeat of Xue Qingyi and the others was like a thunderbolt coming down from a clear sky, which made him agitated and unable to calm down. He could not even imagine how such an appalling thing could happen.

He looked at the city wall in the distance that was filled with a sacred, golden aura. He was silent for a long moment. Finally, he hissed one word from between his teeth, "Go!"

After that, he turned around and left.

Along the way, Zhu Yingkong never looked back.

From the moment he found out that Xue Qingyi and the others had suffered a disastrous defeat, he knew that the matter of breaking through the Ancient Wasteland Domain's City of Protection was now irrelevant.



Because this tragic defeat was very likely going to change the pattern of the Nine Domains Battlefield!

After all, Xue Qingyi and the others had returned in vain. Therefore, how could the cultivators from the eight domains who had gone to the Origin Magnet Secret Realm have a chance to become Saints?

The experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain now could take advantage of this situation to enjoy the opportunities in the Origin Magnet Secret Realm. Many supreme Saints could emerge in one fell swoop!

In the past, the people from Ancient Wasteland Camp were like two-legged sheep, so weak that they could only be slaughtered like livestock. Therefore, the other eight domains never took them seriously.

But it was destined to be different now!

This was not only because Lin Xun, a fierce and powerful character, had emerged, but also because his camp would now have the foundation to compete with the other eight domains!

It was no exaggeration to say that Xue Qingyi and the others had suffered a disastrous defeat. After all, this outcome was enough to cause ripping changes in the entire Nine Domains Battlefield.

Zhu Yingkong was most scared of this!

On the way back, Zhu Yingkong was extremely silent and didn't say a single word. Thus, Zhu Yingxue and other experts from the Absolute Yin Ancient Domain who were following him were not able to calm down.

Xue Qingyi and the others had mobilized their troops and put up such a huge fight, but they were all defeated by a single Lin Xun. How terrifying was this?

Who else in the Nine Domains Battlefield could be his opponent now?

The more they thought about it, the more frightened they became.

Suddenly, there was a burst of ruckus in the distance. It was a group of True Saints, but all of them looked pale and panicked, and they were obviously running away from something.

Zhu Yingkong took action and directly stopped a middle-aged man who looked relatively calm. "What happened?"

Obviously, until this moment Zhu Yingkong still couldn't believe the fact that Xue Qingyi and the others had been miserably defeated.

The middle-aged man was initially shocked from being intercepted, but when he saw clearly that the person who stopped him was from the Absolute Yin Ancient Domain, he immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

Immediately, he told them everything that had happened on the shore of the Black Cliff Sea. Uncontrollable fear colored his voice.

After Zhu Yingkong heard this, he couldn't help but let out a long sigh. His expression was uncertain, and he could already tell that the news he heard earlier was true

"A single person can bring the Ancient Wasteland Camp back to life? This Lin Xun...is really an incredible monster."

Zhu Yingkong felt as if he had the weight of the world on his shoulders now.

Without any further delay, he hurriedly left with his group of people from the Absolute Yin Ancient Domain.

...

At the same time, on a tower of the City of Protection, Shaohao and Ruowu were stunned by this turn of events.

Zhu Yingkong had actually left?

This felt abnormal!

"Just now, they looked panicked when they were talking, especially Zhu Yingxue, as if she was extremely scared. Could it be that something extremely unusual had happened in the Origin Magnet Secret Realm?"

Ruowu's heart moved.

Shaohao pondered for a moment before making a decision, "I'll go take a look."

"No!" Ruowu quickly stopped him. "What if it's a trap?"

Shaohao smiled slightly, "In the worst case scenario, I can simply escape and come back. Do you still think that I can't even keep myself alive?"

With that said, he took off into the air.

Ruowu thought about it and felt relieved.

After all, Shaohao had been able to lead the experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain and escape the pursuit of a group of supreme Saints. His strength was not just for show.

Furthermore, he was also in possession of an Emperor Dao Sacred Scripture, which was a life-saving weapon.

Not long after, Shaohao returned, but his expression looked extremely strange, as if he was confused and in disbelief.

Ruowu couldn't help but ask, "Why did you come back so quickly?"

With a pop, someone was thrown to the ground. He was an old man with white hair and a beard, and he came from the Star Fiend Ancient Domain.

"On my way there, I caught this old guy. After interrogating him briefly, he told me the truth of what happened in the Origin Magnet Secret Realm."

Shaohao sorted out his thoughts, took a deep breath, and said, "It's just that I didn't expect this at all. How...how could such an incredible thing happen?"

One sentence aroused Ruowu's curiosity. She slapped the old man awake and began to interrogate him.

It didn't take long for her to learn everything, and she was stunned for a moment. Uncontrollable shock appeared on her beautiful and refined face.

"This...isn't this too fierce of him?"

Ruowu stuttered when she spoke, which showed just how much turmoil was in her.

"He had said he was going to ask how many Saints there were, so he could reap their heads in one go... Hahaha, Lin Xun, what a stunning killing blow! How wonderful!" Shaohao laughed, his voice shaking the sky.

His friend's heroism made his blood bubble with glee. He could easily imagine the unparalleled scene of Lin Xun furiously breaking through thousands of people and sweeping all directions.

Although Shaohao could not experience it in person, he yearned to see such a scene in his heart.

Ruowu was also very happy and waved a jade-like fist. "Such a feat has never been seen since the ancient times, and there is no hero like him in either the ancient or modern times!"

The old man weakly interjected, "Both of you, I've already said what I have to say, can you...let me go quickly?"

He had obviously realized that he was destined to be doomed this time, so he might as well seek a quick relief.

"As you wish."

With a snap of Shaohao's fingers, the old man disappeared into ashes.

On this day, the Ancient Wasteland Camp was in a state of excitement. Thousands of people cheered, and countless people celebrated. The City of Protection was filled with noisy and jubilant scenes.

Lin Xun had killed everyone and successfully escorted a group of supreme experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain into the Origin Magnet Secret Realm. For the Ancient Wasteland Camp, this meant that a group of supreme Saints would surely emerge in the future!

In the future, would they need to fear when competing with the other eight domains?

What shocked and exhilarated them the most was that Lin Xun could single-handedly suppress three Azure Blue Eight Supremes. This also meant that as long as Lin Xun was in charge, the Ancient Wasteland Camp would never be bullied again!

"Lin Xun!"

"Lin Xun!"

"Lin Xun!"

On this day, countless powerful experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain were chanting this legendary name. No matter who it was, they felt admiration, excitement, and gratitude.

Because everyone knew that Lin Xun deserved the most credit for making it possible for the Ancient Wasteland Camp to survive this extremely ferocious Nine Domains Battlefield!

It was no exaggeration to say that he alone had changed the Ancient Wasteland Domain's situation!

Even the ancient orthodoxies and large clans that had been hostile to Lin Xun many times before were silent at this moment.

They could continue to hate Lin Xun, but in this Nine Domains Battlefield, they had to rely on him to survive!

...

On this day, the news about this battle spread quickly throughout the Nine Domains Battlefield, causing an uproar as if it had grown wings.

How is this possible? How could he, Lin Xun, be so scary?"

"There were hundreds of supreme Saints, as well as three leaders including Xue Qingyi, but they were finally defeated at the hands of that guy Lin Xun?"

"How horrible!"

"Is that little bastard invincible?"

Discussions like this continued to echo in the other eight domains, including the North Sea, Absolute Yin, Star Fiend, Nine Dark, Blood Demon, and Great Luo.

The areas where the other major camps were located were like exploding cauldrons, and countless people were shocked and in an uproar because of this.

It was really unbelievable.

In the past, many people subconsciously believed that Lin Xun had been able to defeat the allied seven domains army because he had relied on the help of the power of the formation. Thus, they thought that his personal combat power was not strong enough to be invincible.

But now, the rumors said that he alone can defeat three top leaders. This was incredible!

It should be noted that the Azure Blue Eight Supremes already represented the highest combat power in the Nine Domains Battlefield. However, Lin Xun even defeated the joint efforts of three of them combined. Therefore, didn't this mean that Lin Xun was already the number one expert in the Nine Domains Battlefield?

No one wanted to believe that!

The other eight domains had always despised and looked down upon the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Who was willing to accept such a cruel reversal?

Compared with this, some experienced experts had begun to worry and had realized the seriousness of the situation.

Although Xue Qingyi and others had lost this battle, it was also equivalent to the defeat of the eight domains, because in the end, no one from the eight domains was able to enter the Origin Magnet Secret Realm!

After this incident, a group of supreme Saints were destined to emerge in the Ancient Wasteland Camp, which was enough to cause earth-shaking changes in the situation.

This was the scariest and most worrying thing to them!

"The previous two Conflicts of the Nine Domains were ultimately a battle between our eight regions. Will this time be different?"

Numerous people sighed over the prospect.

"Where did this Lin Xun come from, and how can he be so powerful?"

More and more people were analyzing and speculating about him. They seemed to regard Lin Xun as their number one threat and no longer dared to be as negligent as before.

After all, Saints weren't a dime a dozen!

While it seemed like each domain camp had many supreme Saints and True Saints, they actually represented the foundation of an entire domain!

Only in the Nine Domains Battlefield could one see so many Saints gathered together to compete amongst each other.

It would be impossible to see such a gathering in ordinary times in any of the eight domains.

For example, even the Ancient Wasteland Camp seemed to have no shortage of True Saints. However, it should be noted that those Saints had all come from different ancient orthodoxies and large clans.

Normally, these Saints would not easily appear in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, so how could they be seen often?

But now, Lin Xun regarded Saints as nothing more than something trivial to handle. Over the past year or so, countless supreme Saints and True Saints had died at his hands.

This was undoubtedly too terrifying, enough to make anyone unable to sit still and tremble with fear!

However, compared to this, the thing that really made the other eight domains feel that the situation was serious, and even chilling, was related to Jian Qingchen.

Because according to the rumors, Lin Xun had already killed Jian Qingchen before the battle broke out!

Jian Qingchen, the leader of the Great Luo Territory, was a legendary existence with the title of “Crown of Ten Directions.” He was a peerless swordsman and a supreme Saint, yet he had somehow died without anyone knowing what had happened. Was it because of Lin Xun?

If true, this was truly too scary!

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1583: Enlightened to True Beauty

Great Luo Camp.

In the huge City of Protection, prominent figures from all major clans and sects gathered in front of the palace that originally belonged to Jian Qingchen.

The crowd was furious!

When the news about Jian Qingchen's death came out, the entire Great Luo Camp seemed to explode. No one dared to believe it.

Following that, they gathered together almost immediately to ask for an explanation from Qin Xiaosheng, who was now in charge of all matters in the Great Luo Camp!

In the palace, Qin Xiaosheng's face was ashen, and he exuded a terrifying murderous intent.

*Boom!*

In front of him, the document exploded into pieces.

Qin Xiaosheng could no longer suppress the murderous intention in his heart and roared, "A bunch of trash! They have been searching for so long, but they still haven't found out who did it. It was Lin Xun all along! Now, the whole world has found out who the murderer was before us!"

Inside the hall were some top figures who were also Qin Xiaosheng's confidants. They had obviously known the bleak truth. They had originally thought that the news about Jian Qingchen's death could be kept hidden like this.

Who would have thought that Lin Xun, the murderer, would jump out first?!

Nowadays, the entire Great Luo Camp was in turmoil, and chaos abounded.

Someone whispered, "Elder Qin, there are many people outside waiting to hear about your thoughts."

Qin Xiaosheng took a deep breath, suppressed the anger in his heart, stood up, and walked out of the hall with a determined expression.

This matter could not be concealed at all. The longer it was delayed, the more chaotic the situation would become.

A decision had to be made.

Qin Xiaosheng had already thought of what he was going to say. *Didn't Lin Xun admit that he was the murderer? Then just wait to suffer the hatred and anger of the entire Great Luo Camp!*

...

On this day, news came out from the Great Luo Territory, confirming the death of Jian Qingchen. For a time, all the major factions were shocked!

"A peerless figure like Jian Qingchen...had really died!"

"In the previous two Conflicts of the Nine Domains, there has never been a leader who has fallen. I never thought that an accident would happen this time."

"He killed Jian Qingchen without anyone knowing. This Lin Xun is simply too terrifying. This guy can already be called the number one enemy of the eight domains!"

Countless voices mixed with shock, horror, and fear resounded from the major domain camps.

On this day, Lin Xun's name was like an extremely heavy mountain, weighing on the hearts of every strong expert in the eight domains.

The power was so great that it overwhelmed the entire Nine Domains Battlefield and was unparalleled for a time!

"If I had known this had happened earlier, I would have agreed to Xue Qingyi's proposal..."

In the North Sea Camp, Kun Shaoyu was silent for a long time.

After hearing the news of the tragic defeat of Xue Qingyi and others and the death of Jian Qingchen, he did not gloat over their misfortune. Instead he was like the fox who grieved upon hearing the death of a rabbit[1].



Deep inside, he knew he would only be trying to fool himself if he claimed that he didn't have any regrets.

...

"Apparently Xue Qingyi was right. I had underestimated Lin Xun too much. However, who would have thought that such a ruthless person would come out of the Ancient Wasteland Domain?"

In the Nine Dark Camp, Chi Wushu's expression was uncertain, and he couldn't help but sigh for a long time.

He knew that if he had accepted Xue Qingyi's suggestion and joined forces with the other leaders of the eight domains, they would definitely have been able to kill Lin Xun when the Origin Magnet Secret Realm arrived.

Unfortunately, such a great opportunity had been missed.

...

"From now on, the Ancient Wasteland Camp will definitely come back from its decline and rise strongly. We must be especially wary of Lin Xun!"

In the Heavenly Flame Camp, Lie Qian's eyes flashed with a fiery light as he had realized that the situation on the Nine Domains Battlefield had changed.

If Lin Xun was not killed, then it was destined to be impossible for them to break the Ancient Wasteland Camp!

"Perhaps, the Flying Immortal Battle Realm is our last chance..."

Lie Qian quietly clenched his fists.

...

"A bunch of brainless idiots! If they hadn't refused to act together and stood at the sidelines watching, how could something like this have happened? Now we're screwed. Our three camps, the Blood Demon Territory, East Mulberry Territory, and Star Fiend Territory, have suffered heavy casualties. The Ancient Wasteland Camp has taken advantage of the situation and risen up!"

"Those bastards Kun Shaoyu and Chi Wushu must regret it now... But it's too late!"

In the Blood Demon Territory, Xue Qingyi was on the top of the nine story Victory Tower. His hair was disheveled, and a ferocious and furious expression with undisguised hatred was on his face.

This tragic defeat was undoubtedly the heaviest loss for his Blood Demon Territory!

Not only did dozens of supreme Saints and more than four hundred True Saints perish, but even some promising longevity kings who had the hope of becoming supreme Saints were also gone.

If he added in the casualties caused by Lin Xun when he caused havoc in the Blood Demon Territory...then the losses were immeasurable.

It was no exaggeration to say that among the other eight domains, the strength of the Blood Demon Camp had been weakened by more than half, and its vitality had been greatly damaged!

How could Xue Qingyi not be furious?

An old man came in a hurry to deliver some news, "Young Master, there is news from Kun Shaoyu from the North Sea Territory. He wants to work with you to kill Lin Xun when the Flying Immortal Battle Realm comes."

"Tell him that I'm not free!"

Xue Qingyi was full of resentment and spat his answer out through gritted teeth.

"Young Master, there is also news from Chi Wushu from the Nine Dark Territory, saying that he apologizes to you for what happened last time. If possible, he hopes to join forces with you..."

Soon, more news came.

"Didn't he tease me last time, claiming that I was being timid? Joining forces is a waste of time and resources, and we can't afford to anymore!"

Xue Qingyi was enraged. He would never forget how harsh and difficult Chi Wushu had been when his proposal had been rejected last time.

Immediately afterwards, another message came one after another, all from the hands of leaders from other domains, and their contents were all apologetic.

At the same time, they also wanted to invite Xue Qingyi to work together to get rid of Lin Xun, their number one enemy, when the Flying Immortal Battle Realm descended.

How could Xue Qingyi, who was feeling angry and resentful, agree so easily?

Without even thinking about it, he rejected them all!

"What the hell? When I begged you, you all sneered and refused to join forces. Now that you realize how scary Lin Xun is, you can't sit still. Don't you think it's ridiculous?"

Xue Qingyi was full of resentment.

The key was that the casualties in the Blood Demon Territory were so heavy that they were on the brink of falling apart after being tortured by Lin Xun alone, which made Xue Qingyi's heart bleed.

But after a few days, Xue Qingyi calmed down and finally had to admit that if he didn't agree to cooperate, it would be almost impossible to get rid of Lin Xun.

The boy was so ferocious and had such extraordinary fighting power that no single leader could possibly be his opponent!

"Six months, that is, half a year later, the Flying Immortal Battle Realm will arrive.

"At that time, any expert who has a Flying Immortal Tablet will be sent to the Flying Immortal Battle Realm to compete for Fortunes of War Merits...

"Getting Fortunes of War Merits is related to the matter of whether we can enter the Kunlun Dominion in the future. It seems that the ultimate goal of leaders like us who are participating in the Nine Domains Battlefield is to collect enough Fortunes of War Merits to have the qualifications to go to the Kunlun Dominion.

"Lin Xun will definitely go, and Kun Shaoyu and Chi Wushu will also be involved. If I refuse to cooperate with them, the situation in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm will definitely not be good..."

After thinking for a long time, Xue Qingyi finally sighed and realized that no matter how angry and aggrieved he was, if he wanted revenge, he could only agree to cooperate with Kun Shaoyu and the others.

There was no other way!

On this day, news came that stated that Kun Shaoyu from the North Sea Ancient Domain had once again extended an invitation...

This was already the third time.

Kun Shaoyu seemed to know that after Xue Qingyi calmed down, he would definitely not refuse again, so he did not give up on his invitation attempts.

This time, Xue Qingyi agreed.

...

Black Cliff Sea.

Ten days had passed since Lin Xun had started quietly meditating.

His expression was as calm as ever. A holy light was spread all over him, and a round, holy halo appeared behind his head. It was surrounded by a divine rainbow and gave off flying light like rain. It reflected the void like a great abyss.

And within him, boiling Saint power turned into a golden ocean, roaring along his limbs and bones and shining brightly like the immortal sun.

As his Chaos Hole World swallowed it up, the power of this Saint power also became more and more pure and powerful.

Suddenly, in his Chaos Hole World, his Origin Dao Mountain instantly rose from the ground and kept climbing!

Although it was still only the size of a thumb, it felt like it had transformed from a small hill into a mountain peak!

The Origin Dao Mountain was where the foundation of the Saint realm lay, and all of one's skills and powers were gathered there. The stronger and more towering the Origin Dao Mountain was, the more stable and powerful the cultivator's Saint realm foundation was.

At this time, Lin Xun's Origin Dao Mountain immediately underwent a transformation, and it suddenly took on an aura that reached into the sky and covered the earth, with a majestic and boundless charm!

*Boom!*

Within an instant, an astonishing wave rose from Lin Xun into the sky, scattering the clouds causing the sea water to churn, and the void to tremble.

The spiritual energy within a radius of three thousand miles was crazily sucked in. It came from all directions and poured directly into him.

Immediately, light rain fell from Lin Xun. A divine rainbow circulated, and the fluctuating aura of the Saint path that he exuded was much more powerful than before!

"Intermediate True Saint!"

The black sea water roiled, revealing a graceful figure as white as snow that looked like an immortal fairy bathing in water. Her neck was slender, and her exposed shoulders were delicate and white. The black sea water was turbulent, making the pair of snow-white peaks all the more visible.

However, Zhao Jingxuan seemed unaware of her current state. A look of surprise appeared on her beautiful and elegant face, and her beautiful eyes stared straight at Lin Xun in the distance.

If she was remembering correctly, Lin Xun had entered the supreme Saint realm about a year ago. Now, he had advanced again?

The pursuit of the Saint path was more difficult than reaching the sky. Every step taken required an unknown amount of time, energy, and opportunity!

Some old monsters in the Saint realm could be in closed door cultivation for thousands of years, but even so, their cultivation realm may not improve.

But Lin Xun had made another breakthrough in just one year!

"What a monster..." Zhao Jingxuan muttered to herself, but her heart was filled with pride and joy. Her beautiful eyes were full of hope and tenderness.

Suddenly, she froze as she noticed a burning gaze falling upon her. Only then did she realize that she was floating in the water wearing only a single piece of clothing, with everything completely exposed...

Sure enough, Lin Xun stood there with a smile on his face as he looked at her directly.

Zhao Jingxuan's pretty face began to burn and felt extremely hot. She instantly sank into the sea, resembling a dragon girl swimming in the rivers and seas in order to avoid her shame.

Lin Xun couldn't help but laugh.

Only a beauty can enlighten one to true beauty.

1. The proverb is used derogatorily to refer to the forlornness that bad people feel upon learning the misfortune of their like. 📖

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1584: Flying Immortal Planning

Intermediate True Saint Stage!

It might just seem like a step up on the cultivation stage of a True Saint, but for Lin Xun, it was another transformation in the three main cultivation ways: spirit cultivation, qi cultivation and physical cultivation.

This was the mystery of ‘the three ways are united, the essence of one is formed.’

It was not just an integration of the power of the three paths, but a way of cultivation that broke up the whole and then fused all into one.

It might be some simple words, but it was filled with profound secrets!

“Become invincible in this cultivation stage...almost there...” Lin Xun felt a surge of confidence as he sensed the changes in power within him.

At that moment, he realized more and more deeply how extraordinary were the words said by Zhao Yuanji, the emperor of the Ziyao Empire, when he left the lower domain world for the first time.

The transformation of his state of mind, the improvement of his cultivation, the growth of his spirit, and the strengthening of his body were all, ultimately, nothing more than changes in his own powers!

That kind of strength could make one proclaim oneself king, be well respected, overcome the great longevity tribulations, forge a path to become a Saint and pave the way to the Emperor Stage.

This great dao of the heavens was also a kind of power, only that it needed to be realized and comprehended.

All the laws and arts of the heavens were also a means of harnessing power. Even the knowledge and experiences that one had was a kind of inner power.

Simply speaking, power was the great dao!

In the face of absolute power, regardless of how intelligent, wise, resourceful or strategical one was, one was bound to be crushed into nothing!

Back then, Lin Xun was only at the Spirit Sea Stage, so his understanding of these words was still very surface-level. However, over the years, as his cultivation improved and his experience and horizons broadened, he realized those words were filled with endless profound mysteries.

The most profound takes the simplest form. Once prosperity dies away, the distinction between the strong and the weak was nothing but the difference in ‘power’!

“The Azure Blue Eight Supremes are nothing to speak of!”

At this moment, Lin Xun's heart was calm and tranquil. On his quest for the great dao, the Azure Blue Eight Supremes were already a thing of the past to him.

The path he sought might not be quite the absolute perfect great dao, but it was superior to a vast majority of his peers!

Standing casually, Lin Xun already radiated a divine bearing. If he was in the outside world, he would have been a heavenly dragon-like existence, drawing forth awe and reverence from the world.

But he knew very well that he still had a long path to walk. There was always a higher mountain or a greater world waiting for him to scale and conquer!

A clear and joyful voice sounded in his ear, "Little Big Brother Demon God, look."

Zhao Jingxuan surfaced from the sea, wearing a simple plain dress, with her long black hair rolled up in a bun. A displeased and annoyed expression was on her beautiful and delicate face.

She came over to Lin Xun and waved a tablet in front of his eyes.

Little Big Brother Demon God...

The nickname made Lin Xun's lips twitch and he smiled wryly, but the next moment he was attracted by the tablet in Zhao Jingxuan's hand.

It was around the size of a palm and was as smooth as polished jade. Imbued with immortal qi, it was haloed with pale azure light and divine mist.

"Flying Immortal Tablet?" Lin Xun said in surprise.

"Correct, I found it in the spoils." Zhao Jingxuan smiled.

Not long ago, a great battle took place on the shores of the Black Cliff Sea and resulted in countless casualties and the defeat of Xue Qingyi and others.

Zhao Jingxuan collected a huge amount of loot, including hundreds of various Saint treasures, though most were broken or had been damaged in the battle.

However, some rare Saint treasures were found among them.

In addition, there were other treasures such as elixirs, rare pills, divine materials and divine herbs, all of which piled up like mountains.

It was a tremendous unexpected gain!

The Flying Immortal Tablet was also discovered among the spoils, but it was not clear who its owner was.

Though it was clear that it contained ninety-three Fortunes of War Merits!

“Take a look.”

Lin Xun turned his hand over, and three Flying Immortal Tablets floated in the air.

One belonged to him, one was A’hu’s, and the other was part of the loot from Jian Qingchen.

As if suffering a blow, Zhao Jingxuan put her hand on her forehead and sighed, “So you are the true wealthy one.”

Lin Xun grinned.

He had originally planned to give Jian Qingchen’s Flying Immortal Tablet to Zhao Jingxuan, but that was no longer necessary.

“Let me see your Flying Immortal Tablet.” Zhao Jingxuan grabbed it and quickly checked through it. Her beautiful eyes widened in surprise. “Eight hundred and thirty-nine Fortunes of War Merits? Did you kill that many Saints?”

To collect Fortunes of War Merits, one had to hunt down opponents at the genius level or the Saint Stage. Every one of them killed earned them a Fortune of War Merit.

He possessed eight hundred and thirty-nine Fortunes of War Merits. Imaginably, a tremendous number of Saints and geniuses had died in Lin Xun’s hands!

Zhao Jingxuan then couldn’t help but look at Jian Qingchen’s Flying Immortal Tablet and found that it contained four hundred and ten Fortunes of War Merits!

The only thing that comforted her was that A’hu’s Flying Immortal Tablet was still empty.

Even so, a strange look came to her clear, beautiful eyes when she looked at Lin Xun. “They say you are the Demon God who kills without batting an eyelid. It seems like it is true.”

Lin Xun knocked on her fair forehead and grumbled, “Do you think I am a natural born killer?”

Zhao Jingxuan pursed her lips, her smile charming and mesmerizing. “Don’t be angry, even if you are a murderer, I still like you.”



Lin Xun's heart skipped a beat, and he couldn't stop himself from wrapping his arms around her waist and pulling her closer to kiss her.

Zhao Jingxuan tried to protest but she soon succumbed to the warm tender affections that filled her.

.....

Time flew by.

More than twenty days had passed since the Origin Magnet Secret Realm had descended.

The Ancient Wasteland Territory remained peaceful and quiet during this period, without any signs of enemies. The camps of the other eight domains seemed to become dormant and ceased their activities.

There was a strange calmness in the vast Nine Domains Battlefield.

But this was no doubt just on the surface, and many underlying tensions were simmering in the dark!

"If you want to help A'hu collect enough Fortunes of War Merits, you will have to enter the Flying Immortal Battle Realm..."

On that day, Lin Xun sat on an auspicious cloud floating above the sea, lost in thought.

Each domain camp had nine Flying Immortal Tablets, which totalled eighty-one tablets.

To activate the Flying Immortal Tablet and receive the opportunity to enter the Kunlun Dominion, one first had to collect one thousand Fortunes of War Merits.

It might sound easy, but Lin Xun knew very well how difficult it was to collect Fortunes of War Merits.

If calculated based on the number of Saints, he would need to kill one thousand Saint opponents to fill one Flying Immortal Tablet.

Nine tablets meant nine thousand Saints.

Eighty-one tablets meant eight hundred and ten thousand Saints!

But the number of Saints in the entire Nine Domains Battlefield definitely did not exceed ten thousand, even if the nine domain camps were added together.

In other words, it was impossible to collect enough Fortunes of War Merits for all eighty-one Flying Immortal Tablets!

According to A’hu, after the first Conflict of Nine Domains, only seven Flying Immortal Tablets had accumulated enough Fortunes of War Merits.

Whereas in the second Conflict of Nine Domains, only five had accumulated enough.

After all, there might be a high number of Saints, but not all of them could be killed by owners of Flying Immortal Tablets!

This proved how extremely difficult it was to gather enough Fortunes of War Merits.

Lin Xun had been tasked with helping A’hu collect enough Fortunes of War Merits—a near impossible task.

However, there was a way around it, and that was the Flying Immortal Battle Realm!

Only those who held a Flying Immortal Tablet could enter the Flying Immortal Battle Realm when it descended and compete for Fortunes of War Merits.

Rumor had it that many Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits were found in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm, and each one possessed a terrifying strength that rivaled a supreme True Saint’s.

But cultivators could collect a kind of Fortunes of War Merits if they successfully killed Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits.

Most importantly, in the secret realm, those who held Flying Immortal Tablets could kill one another to seize their Fortunes of War Merits.

From what Lin Xun understood, such killings in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm were extremely common in the past.

“If I were one of the leaders like Kun Shaoyu, I would definitely join forces with the others to deal a deadly blow at you in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm,” Zhao Jingxuan reminded him in a gentle voice.

Lin Xun nodded. “That’s for sure. They probably already hate me to the bone and regard me as a top threat, but...” He smiled. “It’s better this way. I was worried about not being able to collect enough Fortunes of War Merits. If they come to my door...I will welcome them all with a smile.”

Zhao Jingxuan glared at him. “Can you not tell that I’m very worried?”

Lin Xun smiled and held Zhao Jingxuan in his arms as he gently stroked her silky smooth hair. The waft of scent that came off every time made him feel indescribably at ease.

“You also know that this is the Conflict of the Nine Domains. Our Ancient Wasteland Domain has been defeated twice already. Since I’m here, I will definitely do my best to reverse this trend.

“The Flying Immortal Battle Realm is an excellent opportunity. They want to kill me, but do I not also want to eliminate them?

“Just imagine, if leaders such as Kun Shaoyu are eliminated one by one, their camps will be left headless and it would be a huge blow to them!

“At that time, the Ancient Wasteland Camp can take advantage of the situation and wipe them out one by one.”

Lin Xun’s black eyes glinted with determination. “This time, the Conflict of the Nine Domains will definitely end with our Ancient Wasteland Domain emerging victorious!”

Nestled in Lin Xun’s arms, Zhao Jingxuan gazed at Lin Xun’s face with her beautiful eyes, listening to his confident and hopeful words. She couldn’t help from being captivated.

You are like an immortal in the sky, who in the world can be your enemy?

“So, I am determined to go there. It may be extremely dangerous, but if I win, it will turn around the situation on the Nine Domains Battlefield,” Lin Xun said calmly.

On the vast sea, the two cuddled up among the iridescent clouds. The waves were rising and falling in the distance, and the scenery was magnificent and picturesque.

A few days later.

The entrance to the Origin Magnet Secret Realm which stood above the void rippled with strange and obscure laws of heaven and earth and sprinkled beautiful divine light.

Lin Xun put his hands behind his back, standing side by side with Zhao Jingxuan, and looked in that direction.

It had been one month. The competition in the Origin Magnet Secret Realm was finally coming to an end. How many geniuses and outstanding talents from the Ancient Wasteland Domain had become supreme Saints?

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1585: Storm in the Nine Domains, Waiting for Flying Immortal

In the rain of light, a figure rushed out from the entrance of the Origin Magnet Secret Realm. His body was mangled from top to bottom.

“I have ascended the dao to become a Saint. The wind and thunder rages, the fish and dragons are ruthless, who in this world knows how to appreciate my brilliance?”

The man was dressed in a green robe and had a handsome face and shining golden eyes. Who else in this world besides Toady would utter such arrogant and narcissistic words?

A heroic and free-spirited burst of laughter immediately followed, “Fellow Daoist Jin, why did you leave? Do you not want to fight anymore?”

Then, Xiao Cangtian strode out, his long hair fluttering with the breeze, and his narrow eyes flashing like lightning.

“Hmph, I am your opponent!”

Almost at the same time, a beam of unparalleled fierce sword intent shot forth. Sword Demon Ye Chen stepped out, carrying a sword on his back. His purple hair whipping about made him look even haughtier.

Boom!

But very quickly, a blast of violent power mixed with an ancient aura appeared. Armed with an iron rod, A’lu charged forth like a tall and strong tower.

He grinned, showing his snow-white teeth. He said boorishly, “Come on, come on, whoever is not happy can fight me!”

Bang!

But just as he finished speaking, he staggered and screamed in pain, “Ouch, Little Silver, you attacked me again!”

Little Silver emerged from his body. He was dressed in all white and had his arms folded in front of his chest. His handsome little face was full of coldness and superiority, “Did you not want a fight? I’m just doing as you wished, stupid big man.”

“Do you dare to come again?” A’lu roared provocatively.

“Really?” Little Silver raised his eyebrows. His expression was an exact likeness to his master Lin Xun.

As he was speaking, a black butterfly emitting the aura of chaos fluttered and landed on Little Silver’s shoulder.

The sight of the butterfly immediately shut A’lu up. He was not afraid of Little Silver, but if Little Silver and Little Sky worked together...it could give him quite a headache.

It should be noted that the duo ran wild in the Origin Magnet Secret Realm, frightening many cultivators to flee for their lives.

“You guys fight all you want, but I won’t participate.”

Ji Xingyao’s graceful and ethereal figure emerged in a shower of light.

Beside her, Luo Jia stood as elegant as an orchid flower, and her beauty was unmatched.

“Hahaha, everyone is having a good time, why don’t we have a friendly match?”

Following a burst of gentle laughter, Mi Hengzhen, Ye Mohe and others also came out in a line.

All of a sudden, the sea area was filled with figures hovering in midair, each one radiating a transcendent charm and remarkable powers.

Just like the brightly shining stars in the sky, their appearance lit up the sea!

Lin Xun couldn’t help smiling, full of pride and enthusiasm. He stepped forward and said aloud, “If you are going to have friendly matches with each other, can you count me in?”

“No!”

Everyone almost unanimously refused without even thinking about it.

Are you joking? Is there difference between a friendly match with Demon God Lin and torture?

Met with rejection, Lin Xun said helplessly, “Just a friendly match, why are you all so worried?”

Everyone shook their heads.

Only A’lu was eager to give it a try. “Big Brother, how about we play together?” he shouted.

Before Lin Xun could respond, Little Silver and Little Sky appeared directly in front of A'lu.

A'lu lost it and huffed, "Fine, forget it, I don't want to play!"

Everyone broke into loud laughter.

Soon, more supreme figures came out from the Origin Magnet Secret Realm, but they all looked somewhat dejected.

Among them were Yue Jianming, Mo Tianhe and several others who were good friends with Lin Xun.

From one glance, Lin Xun could tell that they had not reached the supreme Saint stage, and he couldn't help but sigh to himself.

Although great opportunities existed in the Origin Magnet Secret Realm, not anybody could win them. This was the reality.

Fortunately, there was no shortage of supreme Saint opportunities in the Nine Domains Battlefield. The Origin Magnet Secret Realm might be gone, but other opportunities would definitely come in the future.

After learning what happened, Lin Xun found out that of the Ancient Wasteland Domain cultivators who entered the Origin Magnet Secret Realm, a total of twenty-nine people became supreme Saints.

This was an astonishing achievement.

For example, in the Absolute Hell Secret Realm, only seventeen cultivators seized the opportunity in the end to set foot into the supreme Saint Stage.

"Brother, the reason why me and the others were able to become supreme Saints in the Origin Magnet Secret Realm was, of course, we were strong enough, but also because the other cultivators deliberately stepped aside for us." Toady suddenly sent a voice transmission to Lin Xun.

"They all know that we are very close with you and that we were only able to enter the Origin Magnet Secret Realm with your help. We encountered little obstacles in the secret realm and therefore successfully ascended the dao."

Lin Xun looked surprised, feeling emotional inside. "Don't worry, I will help them fight for more opportunities in the future."

Toady nodded.

On the same day, the group of people left Black Cliff Sea and headed to the City of Protection!

.....

“In the present Nine Domains Battlefield, the Blood Demon Camp is no longer a threat. The Star Fiend Camp and the East Mulberry Camp have also suffered heavy casualties and are no longer a real threat to our Ancient Wasteland Camp.

“Also Jian Qingchen is dead, so the Great Luo Ancient Domain is left without a leader.”

In the City of Protection, Shaohao analyzed the present situation with Ruowu.

“The only ones we need to worry about are the camps of the North Sea, Heavenly Flame, Absolute Yin and the Nine Dark.”

Ruowu nodded and said with a smile, “The situation is much better than in previous Conflicts of Nine Domains. Counting the days, it has only been less than two years since the opening of the Nine Domains Battlefield, but our Ancient Wasteland Camp’s situation is already completely unlike how it was in the past.”

Shaohao couldn’t help smiling. “In the past, I would never imagine that such earth-shaking changes could happen in such a short period of time.” He sighed with emotions.

It was indeed different.

At first, the experts of the Ancient Wasteland Camp could only hide, flee and endure all sorts of humiliation. They were regarded as two-legged sheep and were bullied, trampled, and killed.

But now, they had the impenetrable City of Protection and gained a firm foothold! They were no longer always panicking and feeling uneasy!

All those changes resulted from Lin Xun!

“Oh right, today is the day that the Origin Magnet Secret Realm comes to an end. If everything goes well, from today on, our Ancient Wasteland Camp will gain a group of supreme Saints!” Shaohao suddenly remembered and sprang up. “Let’s go to the city tower to take a look and welcome them on their triumphant return.”

That day, many cultivators in the City of Protection stopped what they were doing and waited at the top of the city wall together with Shaohao and Ruowu.

Everyone’s expressions were filled with anticipation.

Compared with the disastrous defeats and humiliations in the previous two Conflicts of the Nine Domains, the Ancient Wasteland Camp's situation in the present Nine Domains Battlefield had indeed changed!

Everyone was full of hope for the future and was no longer pessimistic or filled with despair.

"They're back!" someone suddenly cried out.

In the distance, rays of light streaked across the sky like rainbows, each one bright and magnificent, roaring towards the city tower.

They were led by none other than Lin Xun!

All of a sudden, all gazes in the city gathered on him and cheers erupted.

On that day, Lin Xun, Zhao Jingxuan, twenty-nine supreme Saints and a group of Ancient Wasteland Domain experts returned from the Black Cliff Sea, causing a stir in the city.

That night, the city was full of laughter, conversations, and cheers, forming a joyous atmosphere on this dark night.

Since then, with the additions of Lin Xun, Zhao Jingxuan, Shaohao and Ruowu, the Ancient Wasteland Camp had thirty-three supreme Saints!

They were all peerless figures of the younger generation in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. They had extraordinary talents, remarkable potential, and boundless prospects.

Unlike the other eight domains, the rise of every supreme figure in the Ancient Wasteland Domain came with ups and downs and many obstacles.

Those hardships were like ultimate tempering. When they rose to become a supreme Saint, their strength would trump any cultivators from the other eight domains!

It was no exaggeration to say that the Ancient Wasteland Domain never lacked geniuses and talents, but just lacked a supreme path for them to pursue!

From this day on, the cultivators in the Ancient Wasteland Camp no longer withdrew into a passive defense in the City of Protection, but began to truly patrol and take control of the Ancient Wasteland Territory.

This was their territory to begin with!

In the past, they were too weak to defend it, but it was different now. Even if the enemy came, they had nothing to fear.



Soon, news about the twenty-nine new supreme Saints from the Ancient Wasteland Domain spread to the other eight domains.

For a time, countless sighs and voices of indignation and helplessness rang out.

The eight domain camps all realized that the situation had changed. The Ancient Wasteland Camp was completely different from before. It was as though a two-legged sheep had transformed into a beast with sharp fangs and possessed the strength and ability to go against them!

“Let them be insolent. When the Flying Immortal Battle Realm comes, Lin Xun will die. Let’s see if the Ancient Wasteland Domain will still be so indolent then!”

In the North Sea Territory, Kun Shaoyu’s eyes were swirling with murderous intent like the turbulent sea.

“Lin Xun, if you don’t die, then maybe the Ancient Wasteland Domain will indeed be able to wipe away their past humiliation and reverse their inevitable fate of defeat. Unfortunately, when the Flying Immortal Battle Realm descends, you are doomed.”

In the Nine Dark Territory, Chi Wushu’s voice rumbled, echoing in the hall and causing the clouds in all directions to collapse.

“There are only five months left before the Flying Immortal Battle Realm arrives. Almost... almost here...”

In the Absolute Yin Territory, Zhu Yingkong murmured, eyes flashing with frightening killing intent.

Similar voices filled with hatred and murderous intent sounded simultaneously in the Heavenly Flame Territory, Blood Demon Territory, Star Fiend Territory, East Mulberry Territory and the Absolute Yin Territory.

The leaders were all waiting for the Flying Immortal Battle Realm to come!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun went into closed-door cultivation.

The Flying Immortal Battle Realm was no doubt going to be a land of storm, given that only the tyrannical figures in possession of a Flying Immortal Tablet were qualified to participate.

It was destined to provide the stage for a true battle of the supreme, the most earth-shaking showdown of the top supreme Saints in the nine domains.

It was no exaggeration to say that whoever excelled and overpowered the others would be crowned with the title of number one supreme Saint of the younger generation in the nine domains!

In fact, in the past two Conflicts of the Nine Domains, the Flying Immortal Battle Realm also had a similar special significance.

For those leaders, it was not just as simple as collecting Fortunes of War Merits.

It also determined who was the strongest in the nine domains!

The storm of the nine domains was just waiting for the Flying Immortal!

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1586: Integrate Own Arts

In the first Conflict of the Nine Domains, the one who won the title of number one was a youngster from the Great Luo Ancient Domain called Qingyu. Now, he was hailed as Sword Emperor Qingyu.

Jian Qingchen's Imperial Sword of Edict that Lin Xun had snatched away belonged to Sword Emperor Qingyu, and it had been with him when he ascended the dao and became emperor. It was an ordinary wooden sword that changed depending on its owner.

In the second Conflict of the Nine Domains, the number one person in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm was a young man called Kunling from the North Sea Ancient Domain.

Like Qingyu, he later became emperor and was crowned Emperor Kun!

With those two illustrious and legendary powerhouses setting examples, it was hard for even Lin Xun to disregard the competition in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm.

When Jian Qingchen faced off against Lin Xun, the reason he was reluctant to take action was because his mind was on the Flying Immortal Battle Realm so he did not want to fight to the death with Lin Xun before then.

"When I leave for the Flying Immortal Battle Realm, the other eight domains will definitely send armies to invade here, so I'm sorry that I will have to ask you all to stay here and defend against the enemies."

Before Lin Xun went into closed-door cultivation, he summoned a group of supreme Saints for a meeting.

“Brother Lin, that’s too dangerous!”

Everyone was against it.

*Was he kidding? How could they let Lin Xun fight to the death alone?*

“Everyone, our Ancient Wasteland Domain’s ultimate goal in the Conflict of the Nine Domains is to wipe away our past humiliation and avenge the sages who had shed their blood and lost their lives here,” Lin Xun stated solemnly. “As for the competition in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm, it is secondary. As long as you guys are here, the Ancient Wasteland Camp will stand strong and not be in danger of being destroyed.”

Everyone fell silent, their expressions changing repeatedly.

In truth, they also knew that it was not easy to enter the Flying Immortal Battle Realm; at most only nine people from each domain were allowed to enter.

Even if they all wanted to fight alongside Lin Xun, they knew it was impossible.

However, they were still worried. Only the strongest characters of the eight domains would possess a Flying Immortal Tablet. If they joined forces, could Lin Xun be able to compete with them on his own?

“Everyone, I won’t be alone. Little Silver and Little Sky will go with me.” Lin Xun reassured them with a smile.

Little Silver was a descendant of the God Devourer Insect Clan, and he had set foot into the Supreme Saint Stage! His incredible strength had been witnessed by everyone in the Origin Magnet Secret Realm.

On the other hand, Little Sky was also extraordinary. As a descendant of the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly Clan, it possessed frightening divine powers that could tear the sky apart. Now, it had also set foot into the Supreme Saint stage.

The two could indeed be a great help to Lin Xun.

“Big Brother, then what about A’lu and I?” Toady asked.

He was very unhappy and annoyed, thinking that Lin Xun was not loyal to his brothers by favoring Little Silver and Little Sky and leaving A’lu and him behind.

Lin Xun couldn’t help but laugh. “You two stay here to defend the city against enemies from the eight domains. If the city is breached, then I won’t spare you two.”

Both Toady and A’lu sighed.

Seeing this, everyone knew that Lin Xun had made up his mind and gave up on persuading him.

Lin Xun then said aloud, “Anyone who has a Flying Immortal Tablet can leave it with me. I will do my best to help you gather enough Fortunes of War Merits.”

Shaohao, Ruowu, Ye Mohe, Ji Xingyao, Mi Hengzhen, and Luo Jia each held a Flying Immortal Tablet, but they all unanimously declined Lin Xun’s kind intention with the reason that they wanted to kill enemies and collect Fortunes of War Merits themselves.

In truth, they did not want Lin Xun to risk his life in order to collect Fortunes of War Merits for them.

Lin Xun did not insist and just asked, “I have three Flying Immortal Tablets with me, two of which belong to the Ancient Wasteland Domain. In addition to the ones in your hands, there are only eight tablets here. Who has the remaining Flying Immortal Tablet?”

Everyone shook their heads.

Not just anybody could hold an item like the Flying Immortal Tablet. Moreover, it only had value on the Nine Domains Battlefield; otherwise it was no different from a useless piece of rock.

After everyone left, only Lin Xun and Zhao Jingxuan remained in the hall. Little Silver, Little Sky, Toady and A’lu also took the hint and left.

There was a bottle of strong brew, a pot of aged tea and a few plates of melons and fruits.

“I know I can’t change your mind. How about I drink with you tonight?” Zhao Jingxuan said in a gentle voice.

“Alright.” Lin Xun smiled.

The two leaned close, sipping the wine and tea and enjoying the warmth of each other and silence until dawn.

The next day, Lin Xun went into closed-door cultivation.

There were only five months until the Flying Immortal Battle Realm came.

Lin Xun intended to use the time to solely concentrate on comprehending the mystery of ‘when the three ways are united, the essence of one is formed,’ and create an art that belonged to himself!

One month later.

*Buzz!*

A clear noise resounded in the dark hall, and then, the crystal clear Broken Blade slowly slashed across the air, leaving a sharp and straight line in the void.

It was like the first ray of light that pierced the eternal night.

However, that ray of light was extremely slow. Upon a closer inspection, one would notice that when the ray of light appeared, stars were falling one after another and a perfectly round moon was rising above the sapphire sea...

Immediately following that, a giant sun exploded, turning everything into nothingness, and an aura of death and emptiness spread out...

That ray of light flickered amidst the still silence. Every time it flickered it felt as though it was bypassing the barrier of space and breaking the shackles of time.

Birth and death, light and shadow, all were fleeting, elusive and unpredictable. Just like fate and karma...

In the end, with a flash of light, the hall fell into darkness once again.

At that moment, Lin Xun, who was sitting cross-legged on the ground, snapped open his eyes.

After a month of practice and understanding, he finally integrated all the secrets of the Heavenly Yuan Six Slashes into one!

That strike just now combined all secrets of the six slashes, Star-Gather, Moon-Catch, Burning Sun, Silent Emptiness, Birth Destruction and Impermanence, into one!

This was the Heavenly Yuan Slash!

This inheritance art, which originated from the Omega Secret-Realm, had now been simplified and grasped by Lin Xun, just like thousands of streams returning to the sea.

“If I control the Broken Blade with the Yuan Word Inheritance, Extreme Word Inheritance and the Zhu Word Inheritance, and then unleash the Heavenly Yuan Slash with my cultivation of the intermediate True Saint stage...how powerful would it be?” Lin Xun wondered.

But soon, he closed his eyes again and resumed practice.

He had become more proficient in ‘when the three ways are united, the essence of one is formed,’ but he had only just begun creating his own art...

The second month.

Lin Xun suddenly rose to his feet and walked out of the hall.

With just a slight motion, his figure was already silently standing outside the city, without attracting anyone's attention from beginning to end.

He strolled across the world with a dazed look on his face, occasionally glancing at the sky, occasionally staring at the earth. In his mind, all sorts of insights were gathered together, just like a volcano about to erupt.

Between heaven and earth, he walked with a dazed look on his face. Sometimes he looked at the sky, and sometimes he looked down at the ground. In his mind, all kinds of insights gathered together, ready to be poured out, just like a volcano on the verge of eruption.

*It's here!*

He came to a stop.

The sky and the earth were boundless; the universe was vast and the surrounding mountains stretched to the horizon. The wild grass was lush green, spreading endlessly.

After a long moment, Lin Xun leapt into the air.

"Hey!" Someone cried out in surprise in the distance.

Mi Hengzhen, who was leading a group of Ancient Wasteland Domain experts on patrol, suddenly noticed something and peered into the distance.

Immediately, he discovered a majestic figure in midair with his spirit sense. The figure stood atop the clouds and exuded a terrifyingly powerful aura from his flawless jade-like body.

His figure was veiled in magnificent light, illuminating the mountains and rivers, just like a legendary god watching over the world.

The other nearby Ancient Wasteland Domain cultivators were also alarmed, donning surprised and astonished expressions.

Suddenly, the figure moved, balling his hands into fists, and jumped up and threw a punch at the sky!

*Crack!*

With one punch, the sky almost shattered like a mirror. It suddenly split with countless horrifying cracks that were rapidly spreading in all directions like a cobweb.

The void seemed to be collapsing, about to fall.

*Rumble—*

Earth-shattering explosions boomed out in all directions. The sound waves alone tore down the mountains and split the earth. Everything in the world seemed unable to bear the force!

It was as if the world was being crushed and destroyed under that punch!

Terrifying!

Unimaginably terrifying! It was hard to imagine what sort of power was contained in that punch to be able to shatter the universe and end all life in the world!

Mi Hengzhen only felt his mind buzzing like crazy, as if he was struck by a bolt of lightning. Everything in front of him started to blur and turned into scenes of utter chaos.

He gasped. *What a frightening punch!* Even though he was far away, his hair stood on end and a sense of suffocation enveloped him. It was as if the punch directly struck his mind.

As for the other cultivators, all of them were trembling like mad, their bodies drenched in cold sweat, and they seemed to have lost control of their own minds.

“Quick, sit down and meditate immediately! If you can grasp some wonderful secrets from observing that punch then it would have immeasurable benefits on your pursuit of the Saint Dao,” Mi Hengzhen shouted.

Everyone quickly sat cross-legged on the ground.

Mi Hengzhen stared into the distance and sighed in his heart. *How far has that guy Lin Xun reached on the Saint Dao?*

Meanwhile, Lin Xun felt extremely content. His entire body was filled with power and confidence.

The Nine Heavenshaking Destructions had been integrated into one!

This inheritance art was divided into the Mountain Smashing Destruction, Sea Splitting Destruction, Emptiness Destruction, Soul Shattering Destruction, Dragon Destruction, Phoenix Destruction, Prison Suppressing Destruction, Sky Devouring Destruction and All-Spirits Destruction.

There were nine destruction arts in total, and each one contained ultimate destructive power. It could smash mountains and split seas, suppress prisons and devour the sky. It was inexhaustibly profound and boundlessly powerful.

The most frightening thing was that when one had perfected the nine destruction arts, it was tantamount to mastering the secrets of the great dao. These nine destruction arts could be integrated and their powers combined!

Now that Lin Xun had comprehended all its secrets, he was able to integrate all nine destructive punches into one ultimate punch!

This unstoppable punch could shake the world, frighten divine beings out of their wits and make anyone who dared to oppose it feel tiny and insignificant.

This punch was called the Heavenshaking Punch!

The third month.

Lin Xun practiced the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations, integrating all its secrets into a dragon-shaped tribulation symbol. With one thought and an effortless motion of his hand, he seemed to summon a real dragon out of an abyss, wreaking havoc on the mountains and rivers and unleashing destruction upon the world!

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1587: The Wind Rises in the Nine Domains

The fourth month.

In a dark hall, accompanied by the ringing of swords, torrents of sword qi rushed up into midair one after another.

There were thirty-three torrents in total, each one containing eighteen thousand Taixuan sword qi.

Thirty-three torrents of sword qi spread out in the air, filling the entire hall. As the concentrated and brilliant sword qi undulated like a tidal wave, it gave a sense of majesty and grandness.

Thirty-Three Heavy Swords!

After Lin Xun broke through to the intermediate True Saint Stage, this was the number of swords he could cultivate in his acupoints.



Compared with 108,000 Swords, the thirty-three swords not only contained a greater amount of sword qi, but also power.

The Thirty-Three Heavy Swords were akin to thirty-three monstrous waves. As they reared up, their power was amplified and their destructive power became boundlessly terrifying.

Moreover, the sword qi nurtured in the acupoints in Lin Xun's body all produced sword light and produced sword intent!

Just imagine, if one sword contained eighteen thousand sword qi. How powerful must the Thirty-Three Heavy Swords be?

Unfortunately, the Taixuan Sword Scripture was an emperor dao inheritance art, and with Lin Xun's present strength, it was impossible for him to completely comprehend all its mysteries and secrets.

This meant that Lin Xun could only make use of the essence of Taixuan to create his own art, but was unable to integrate all its secrets into his own art.

Even so, in terms of destructive power, the Thirty-Three Heavy Swords was unparalleled in the world, far superior to 108,000 Swords.

*Hua—*

With one thought, Lin Xun withdrew the vast ocean of sword qi that filled the hall into his body like thousands of streams returning to the sea and stored them in various acupoints.

Over the past four months, Lin Xun had successively simplified and integrated the Heavenly Yuan Six Slashes, Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art and the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations into his own arts.

The Taixuan Sword Scripture had also been modified into the Thirty-Three Heavy Swords!

Even his cultivation base had been further consolidated in these four months, becoming extremely stable and strong.

“No Escape and Great Diffusion Void Breaker Finger are two inheritance arts similar to the Taixuan Sword Scripture in that I am unable to completely grasp them yet. If I want to create my own arts from them, I can only use its essence and forget about its form...”

In the following time, Lin Xun stopped studying martial arts and began to tidy himself up, honing the grand dao secrets he had grasped.

In the pursuit of the Saint Dao, cultivation base was the foundation and grand dao power was the core. The stronger the Saint Dao Laws one comprehended, the greater the combat power one controlled.

For example, when the secrets of grand daos such as the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer, True Dragon, Immortality, Tai Chi, Fire and Water were condensed into Saint Dao Laws, they represented a Saint's mastery and control of the great dao!

On the other hand, martial arts reflected the strength of one's cultivation base and great dao power.

All of these combined together represented the true strength of a Saint.

Of course, one's state of mind, will and treasures also played an immeasurable role in battle.

But no matter what, the most important were always one's cultivation and great dao!

.....

Time flew by. As the day of Flying Immortal Battle Realm arriving drew closer, the atmosphere in the entire Nine Domains Battlefield grew increasingly calm and stifling.

A storm was approaching!

North Sea Territory.

On the Tempest Sea stood a magnificent palace.

Seven powerful leaders, including Kun Shaoyu, Chi Wushu, Zhu Yingkong, Lie Qian, Xue Qingyi, Shi Pohai and Hua Hongxiao, were gathered together.

This time, they each brought around eight supreme Saints with them, each of them a dazzling and fierce character who held a Flying Immortal Tablet.

In addition, eight supreme Saints from the Great Luo Camp also came, led by a peerless swordsman called Nie Wuhen.

He was famous in the Great Luo Ancient Domain, his reputation was only slightly inferior to that of Jian Qingchen. After Jian Qingchen lost his life, Nie Wuhen succeeded him as a well-deserved leader.

Even if Qin Xiaosheng, the elder of the Heavenly Sword Sect, did not want to, he still had to hand over his power and let Nie Wuhen take control and lead the Great Luo Camp.

“Everyone, the Flying Immortal Battle Realm will come in five days. When it happens, everyone who holds a Flying Immortal Tablet will be teleported into it.” Kun Shaoyu scanned the crowd in the hall, feeling a surge of heroic spirit. “This time, with everyone working together, killing Lin Xun won’t be a problem!”

Among the cultivators assembled in the hall, which one was not an influential supreme Saint figure? Which one was not a peerless master in their respective domain?

Under such a gathering of power, Lin Xun was doomed!

“Brother Kun, Lin Xun is not an easy person to deal with. Since we have chosen to join forces, we must work together and fight with all our strength. We must not underestimate or look down on Lin Xun at all,” Xue Qingyi reminded him.

Surprisingly, no one laughed at or mocked Xue Qingyi for being cowardly. Instead, everyone nodded in unison.

This was because both the annihilation of the seven domains alliance and the disastrous defeat in the Battle of the Black Cliff Sea confirmed Xue Qingyi’s caution.

Lin Xun was undoubtedly very strong!

“Brother Xue, you have fought against Lin Xun before and know him well. Why don’t you help dispel any doubts that fellow daoists have?” Kun Shaoyu said in a gentle voice.

Everyone’s gaze shifted onto Xue Qingyi, which made his mood much better.

“As you all know, although that boy is strong, he is not truly invincible. His most powerful weapon lies in the fact that he is good at setting up rune arrays.

“Before the seven domains alliance was wiped out, as well as in the battle of the Black Cliff Sea, that boy also brought heavy casualties to our camps by utilizing rune arrays.”

Everyone nodded silently as Xue Qingyi spoke. They had all heard about it.

“Brother Xue, no need to worry. I, Zhu Yingkong, am here this time. If he dares to do the same thing again, I will definitely teach him a good lesson!” Zhu Yingkong’s eyes flashed, and his voice was filled with absolute confidence.

Everyone’s face brightened up.

The Torch Dragon Lineage was experts in the art of dao runes. With Zhu Yingkong around, they had no reason to be afraid of Lin Xun’s rune array powers.

“Also, that boy possesses terrifying combat strength. He practices all three cultivation paths: spirit cultivation, qi cultivation and physical cultivation, and he has already reached the supreme Saint stage in all three...”

As soon as Xue Qingyi said this, many people couldn’t help but narrow their eyes, their expressions subtly changing.

The Three Ways to the Absolute Apex had all been tempered to the Saint level?

This was a splendid feat and extremely rare to see even among all eight domains. He could be regarded as a peerless monster-like existence in the world!

“This is something that both fellow daoists Shi Pohai and Hua Hongxiao know very well, as it was one of the main reasons why the three of us were defeated despite joining forces.”

Xue Qingyi inhaled deeply and continued in a deep voice, “In addition, the boy holds incredibly rare treasures, such as the Yuantu Sword. I believe everyone has heard of how fierce and iron-willed the master of the sword was in the first Conflict of the Nine Domains.”

Yuantu Sword!

Another murmur passed through the crowd.

The sword belonged to the Underworld River Sword Emperor, and it once demonstrated its splendid brilliance in the first Conflict of the Nine Domains. Cultivators trembled with fear at the mere mention of its name. Who would not have heard about the sword?

Many people’s expressions turned solemn.

“If we join forces, it will be enough to suppress him. As for this Yuantu Sword, I believe that everyone here has treasures that can compete with it.” Chi Wushu’s voice was deep and resounding.

“Hmph! It’s not just that sword. In fact, Lin Xun holds many other treasures, and they are all extremely powerful!” Xue Qingyi snorted coldly, “I’m not trying to boast about the enemy to discourage our own, but I just want to remind you all to never underestimate Lin Xun.”

“Brother Xue is right. This time, we must be well prepared to ensure victory and kill the boy in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm.” Kun Shaoyu nodded, agreeing with Xue Qingyi. “I wonder if Brother Xue has any other suggestions.”

After a long silence, Xue Qingyi said expressionlessly, “I advise you all to prepare for the worst. When the Flying Immortal Battle Realm arrives, I also ask you all to mobilize your respective camps to strike the Ancient Wasteland Camp!

“As long as the Ancient Wasteland Camp is destroyed, even if we fail to kill Lin Xun in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm, he can’t possibly recover the Ancient Wasteland Camp and turn the situation around!”

As soon as he said those words, everyone donned different expressions, and the atmosphere turned solemn in the hall.

Go all out!

This was no different from an all-out war. They had to treat this important matter cautiously and seriously.

After a while, Kun Shaoyu was the first to break the silence. “Alright! On behalf of the North Sea Ancient Domain, I agree to this plan. What does everyone else think?”

“Fine, as long as we can achieve the goal of destroying the Ancient Wasteland Domain first, I have no objection.” Chi Wushu was the second person to express his opinion.

Immediately afterwards, Lie Qian, Zhu Yingkong, Shi Pohai and the others nodded in agreement.

Xue Qingyi heaved a sigh of relief. What he was most worried about was not dealing with Lin Xun, but that everyone would be overcautious with working together and not fight with all they had.

But it seemed his worry was unnecessary. The others such as Kun Shaoyu were also deeply aware of the threat posed by Lin Xun.

That was enough!

In the Flying Immortal Battle Realm, they would take action together, and in the Nine Domains Battlefield, the armies of the eight domains would join forces and attack with all their strength.

With the two working in parallel, as long as one side succeeded, whether it was in killing Lin Xun or destroying the Ancient Wasteland Camp, the eight domains would be undefeated.

Meanwhile, in the City of Protection of the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Lin Xun was chatting with Shaohao, Ruowu, Xiao Cangtian, Ye Chen and others.

“After I leave, please defend the city and do not go out unless necessary. With the Total Annihilation Perfect Protection Array around and your strengths, if anything were to happen, we should be able to respond in time and not allow anyone a chance to invade.”

This was Lin Xun’s decision.

Everyone agreed happily. They all knew that once the Flying Immortal Battle Realm appeared, an earthshaking war that would decide the outcome of the Conflict of the Nine Domains would break out!

Five days later.

The sky was bright and clear. Lin Xun and Zhao Jingxuan stood side by side on the top of the city walls.

“I’ll be waiting for you to come back.” Zhao Jingxuan looked at Lin Xun with her beautiful eyes and whispered, her voice filled with tender affections and worry.

Lin Xun held her hand tightly, took a deep breath, and said with a smile, “When I come back, do you want to give me a surprise?”

Zhao Jingxuan looked taken aback, and then she seemed to understand his meaning. Her pretty face flushed and she shot a glare at Lin Xun. “We’ll talk about it when you come back!”

“Alright!” Lin Xun happily agreed.

At that moment, a thread of gold appeared in the sky, like a ray of light cutting through the world, illuminating everything.

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1588: Sea of Forgotten Bones

A golden thread cut through the sky, shining above the Nine Domains Battlefield.

Cultivators who held a Flying Immortal Tablet like Lin Xun all felt a strange feeling enveloping them as if they were being watched by a mysterious force.

*Boom!*

A thunderous great dao sound boomed out, alarming all cultivators on the Nine Domains Battlefield.

“It’s here!”

“The Flying Immortal Battle Realm is going to begin once again. This time, who will become the number one cultivator of the nine domains?”

“I guarantee that Lin Xun will definitely die this time!”

“It is the greatest regret in life that I can’t participate in such an unprecedented competition.”

Voices sounded all over the place as countless experts turned their gazes towards the sky.

Following the rumble of the great dao, chaos qi saturated the air and formed a mysterious looming shadow of a world.

Then, streaks of divine rainbows shot out from the mysterious shadow and fell from the sky, rushing towards different areas of the Nine Domains Battlefield.

Three sped straight towards the Ancient Wasteland Domain’s City of Protection, bathing Lin Xun.

Almost at the same time, Lin Xun, as well as Little Silver and Little Sky who were resting in his mind-sea, all palpitated before they were uncontrollably swept into the sky by the power of the divine rainbow.

On the top of the city walls, Zhao Jingxuan stared at the fading figures, murmuring, “You must come back alive...”

“Brother Lin, take care!”

In the City of Protection, countless cultivators prayed silently in their hearts.

At the same time, in the North Sea Territory, Kun Shaoyu, Chi Wushu, Zhu Yingkong, Xue Qingyi and other supreme Saints also soared into the sky one after another.

On that day, the Flying Immortal Battle Realm came, and anyone who held a Flying Immortal Tablet was teleported away, attracting the attention of all cultivators in the nine domains.

Only Shaohao, Ruowu and others were prepared and did not carry the Flying Immortal Tablet on them so were not teleported away.

On the same day, in the camps of the eight domains, cultivators gathered together and set off towards the same place in a mighty manner like a tide.

Dissonant bugle calls and murderous auras roaring into the sky completely broke the still and quiet atmosphere over the past half a year.

The armies of the eight domains charged forth together, all aiming for the Ancient Wasteland Territory!

Meanwhile, all experts of the Ancient Wasteland Camp guarded the city. Under the order of Shaohao, Ruowu and other supreme Saints, they went into defensive stances in an orderly manner.

All of a sudden, the atmosphere became austere, and the entire Nine Domains Battlefield was filled with murderous intent.

.....

The Flying Immortal Battle Realm.

A mysterious world that was rumored to be buried with the secret of the Flying Immortal and anyone who got their hands on it could ascend the dao and become a Flying Immortal!

But ever since the first Conflict of the Nine Domains to the present, no one had successfully obtained the secret of the Flying Immortal, making this rumor fade to myth.

However, Lin Xun knew that in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm lived a kind of terrifying monster called Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits.

Not only did each one possess combat power comparable to that of a supreme Saint, but there were also countless of them and they could be seen everywhere in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm.

It was no exaggeration to say that even if other people had the opportunity to enter the Flying Immortal Battle Realm, without the strength of the supreme Saint stage, it would be no different from seeking death for them.

Ever since the first Conflict of the Nine Domains, the Flying Immortal Battle Realm had already been regarded as a battlefield to strive for supremacy among the top figures of the nine domains.

Whoever could dominate the battlefield and stand invincible would be known as the number one True Saint of the nine domains!

The moment that Lin Xun entered the Flying Immortal Battle Realm, he was greeted by a sea of bones.

There was a heap of skeletal bones like an endless ocean. The number of corpses in it would chill anyone to the core.



The world was gloomy and gray, and the air was filled with a suffocating, oppressive and eerie atmosphere. The sea of bones made the place look like a land of ghosts and demons and not the human world.

“Sea of Forgotten Bones...” Lin Xun frowned and instantly figured out his location.

In the Flying Immortal Battle Realm, the Sea of Forgotten Bones was undoubtedly a place riddled with great dangers. The piles of bones concealed countless Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits!

Lin Xun surveyed the surroundings and noticed that it was an expanse of whiteness all around him.

“Master, I sense a very bizarre atmosphere. I think it’s best to leave here quickly.”

Little Silver came out, and his handsome face overcast with a solemn expression. On his shoulders stood the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly.

“Okay.”

Lin Xun chose a direction and was about to leave when the sea of bones rumbled and shifted.

A skeleton draped in broken armor shot up, exuding a terrifying fiendish energy.

The skeleton wielded a rusty broken sword. When it strode across the air, it exuded the grace of a peerless swordsman.

“Die!”

As it charged across the sky, fiendish energy swept the world. A broken sword erupted with hazy gray light and slashed through the air with unparalleled fierceness.

A Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirit!

Little Silver snorted coldly and rushed forward.

“Slash!”

A bright divine sword appeared in Little Silver’s grip, and suddenly passed through the body of the Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirit.

*Rumble!*

The skeleton instantly broke apart.

Little Silver sneered. “Can’t even withstand a blow.”

Just as he finished speaking, his expression tensed, and the scattered bones reunited and restored to its original state.

Then, the Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirit came charging over once again!

Even Lin Xun widened his eyes in surprise. Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits were indeed no ordinary monster. Their bodies were surrounded in fiendish energy and even if it was destroyed, it could quickly recover as long as the strange fiendish energy remained.

“Slash!”

Little Silver’s handsome little face turned ice-cold as he charged forth once again.

This time, he changed his strategy and targeted the fiendish energy around the spirit with all his strength.

It wasn’t until after hundreds of rounds that the Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirit was utterly annihilated, with no bones or anything of it left. Even its broken sword was pulverized.

At the same time, a Fortunes of War Merit emerged in the Flying Immortal Tablet on Little Silver. The tablet originally belonged to Lin Xun, but was given to Little Silver.

Similarly, the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly also held a Flying Immortal Tablet, which originally belonged to Jian Qingchen.

The Flying Immortal Tablet that Lin Xun was carrying came from Miss A’hu.

“That thing is not only strong in combat, but also harder to kill than the average supreme Saint.”

Little Silver frowned. “One is fine, but if a large group of them appears, it will be troublesome...”

Little Silver froze as he saw Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits flying out of the sea of bones in every direction.

All of them were mutilated. Some were in human form, while some had the appearance of various unusual creatures. There were dozens of them.

“You jinxed it.”

The Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly beat its wings and flew up, emitting a frightening bearing.

“How would I have known that my luck would be so good this time...” Little Silver muttered, at a little loss for words.

“Quickly run!” Lin Xun shook his head and bolted with the two.

A group of Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits came rushing at them, full of murderous intent.

Lin Xun did not dodge or run. Instead, spectacular sword qi flooded out from him and engulfed every direction.

*Bang! Bang! Bang!*

In all directions, Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits exploded one after another, all obliterated by the unparalleled sword qi. Not a trace of them remained.

At the same time, the Flying Immortal Tablet on Lin Xun suddenly gained another nineteen Fortunes of War Merit.

“Master is the most cruel and ruthless!” Little Silver marveled.

Lin Xun slapped Little Silver on the head, grumbling, “If you don’t know how to give compliments then don’t! Cruel? Ruthless? Am I that kind of person?”

Little Silver and Little Sky both nodded. “Yes.”

Lin Xun couldn’t help smiling.

As they conversed, they did not stop at all. But Lin Xun did deliberately slow down to test the strength of the Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits.

Along the way, Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits rushed out one after another, all of them exuding powerful baleful auras.

But before they could get close to Lin Xun, they were wiped out by the rays of Taixuan Sword Qi, unable to hinder Lin Xun at all.

A thought struck Lin Xun. *If I stay around the sea of bones, I would be able to collect one thousand Fortunes of War Merits in less than a day, isn’t that right?*

While he was thinking about that, a ray of blinding blood-colored light shot out from the sea of bones. Then, the numerous corpses seemed to come alive, whizzing into the sky and piling on top of one another.

In the blink of an eye, a ‘giant’ thousands of feet tall was standing in front of them like a divine being of ancient times. It was constructed from countless bones and had eyes bigger than a lake.

*Boom!*

Its body seemed swollen, but it was extremely nimble. Every inch of its body was suffused with an unsettling blood-colored light that dyed the world a crimson red hue.

In particular, its aura was unusually powerful, so much so that Lin Xun felt an oppressive force assaulting his face.

Its power was unbelievably strong, stronger than even leaders such as Jian Qingchen!

“This place is indeed strange, whatever you think about comes at you...” Lin Xun narrowed his dark eyes, speechless.

“Master, do we run or fight?” asked Little Silver.

“There is only one vicious beast at the moment. How many more similar monsters do you think are lurking in the sea of bones?” Lin Xun frowned.

It was just a question, but just as he finished speaking, loud booming sounds came from the other directions, and then, one after another, giants made out of countless bones rose into the sky, each one overflowing with terrifying blood-colored light and earthshaking fierce power.

How bizarre!

Lin Xun, Little Silver and Little Sky were all speechless.

Without any hesitation, Lin Xun bolted at full speed.

He would not be afraid if it was just one opponent, but if a group of such frighteningly strong opponents appeared together, even he would avoid direct confrontation.

Fortunately, although the ‘giants’ had terrifying auras, their speed was not as good. Lin Xun easily outran them.

“The Flying Immortal Battle Realm is too bizarre and dangerous. It seems like it won’t be easy to collect Fortunes of War Merits here.” Little Silver sighed.

“Master, you are not just here to hunt down Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits to collect Fortunes of War Merits. Don’t forget that people from the other eight domains are also here,” Little Sky reminded him.

Little Silver's face lit up with excitement, "Should we rob them instead?"

Lin Xun's face darkened. Little Silver's personality seemed to have changed ever since he became a supreme Saint. Could this be the true personality of a God Devourer Insect?

Suddenly, wisps of an airy, melodious flute sounded in the distance, as ethereal as the sounds of nature, relaxing everyone's mind and alleviating any negative emotions.

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1589: Bone Flute

It was extremely strange and chilling that flute music which resembled the sound of nature was suddenly being played on the terrifying sea of bones.

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes, and Little Silver and Little Sky seemed to read his mind and flew back into his mind-sea to hide.

Lin Xun circulated the Suanni Qi to envelop his entire body, and immediately, he seemed to have vanished from the spot.

After fully mastering the secrets of the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations, Lin Xun brought the power of Suanni Qi to a completely new level.

Now, no one could sense the presence of Lin Xun, except for those who had mastered a unique secret detection art.

After following the flute sound for some distance, Lin Xun suddenly saw an incredible scene.

A group of Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits emerged from a pile of bones and was brought together by the tune of the flute, before they flew off into the distance together.

They still had a fiendish aura around them and were as terrifying as any other Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirit, but the sound of the flute seemed to have a unique magical power to summon and make them obey its call!

"What amazing musical dao powers!" Lin Xun couldn't help feeling astonished.

It should be noted that every Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirit was as strong as a supreme Saint. Even so, they were not able to resist the calling of the flute, just like tamed beasts.

However, the flute music had no effect when it fell into Lin Xun's ears, and instead, he found it soothing and pleasant.

He instantly concluded that the secret musical art was specially created to deal with fiendish creatures such as Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits!

While in deep thought, Lin Xun continued to move forward quietly. He was curious to see who the flutist was.

“Ten, thirty, fifty...”

Along the way, he noticed more and more Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits being controlled by the sound of the flute.

However, when the number reached ninety-nine, the pitch of the flute suddenly changed from high to low and deep, and a different melody started to play.

Immediately, Lin Xun saw the ninety-nine Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits flying up and gathering into groups before moving off, fiendish qi surging violently around each one.

At that moment, he spotted a figure.

It was a young woman wearing an animal skin dress with bare legs and a crown of thorn flowers on her head. She was fair and slim, but there was a savage wildness about her.

She played the flute that was made out of polished bones in her hand while she skipped forward in midair. An ancient and obscure wilderness-like aura surrounded her.

The group of Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits followed behind her.

“The aura of the Nine Dark Ancient Domain!” A cold light flashed in the depths of Lin Xun’s dark eyes.

Every cultivator who entered the Nine Domains Battlefield was equipped with a badge from their respective domain.

The badge was stored with great dao credits and determined how much one earned, and it also allowed a cultivator to return to their respective domain once the Conflict of the Nine Domains came to an end.

For example, Lin Xun had an Ancient Wasteland Badge on him.

The badge also identified him and told enemies about his origin.

The young woman in an animal skin dress and crowned with a ring of thorns on her head clearly came from the Nine Dark Ancient Domain, a world rumored to still retain an ancient, wilderness landscape.

“Huh?” Suddenly, the young woman sensed something and looked back. At the same time, flute sounds spread like ripples.

“What strong senses!” Seeing that, Lin Xun quickly darted far away.

In the end, the woman turned back around and continued forward since she didn’t find anything unusual.

But Lin Xun was already certain that the woman was no ordinary character and no average supreme Saint!

“That’s right. Those who can enter the Flying Immortal Secret Realm are all elite figures of a domain. It’s not surprising she has such amazing senses and swift reactions,” Lin Xun muttered ruminatively.

He did not alert the enemy and continued to follow.

The woman in an animal skin dress was evidently very familiar with the Sea of Forgotten Bones by the way she moved and acted without hesitation.

Moreover, as the melody of her flute spread, not a single Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirit appeared along the way.

“It seems like after the first two Conflicts of the Nine Domains, the experts from the other eight domains gained a good understanding about the Flying Immortal Battle Realm. That’s why cultivators from the eight domains like the woman in the animal skin dress occupied the favorable locations as soon as they arrived in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm.” Lin Xun sighed.

Compared with the eight domains, the Ancient Wasteland Domain was not only inferior in terms of combat strength, but also background.

One hour later.

The scenery in the distance suddenly changed to a stretch of majestic, towering mountains, with peaks like halberds piercing into the boundless sky.

A primitive and ancient aura like that of the prehistoric times came assaulting the face.

“Crossing Mist Mountain!” The name of a place came to Lin Xun’s mind. It was an extremely well-known place in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm.

The mountain range covered an area of over one hundred thousand miles and was always shrouded in dense mist. Countless dangers lurked within the rough mountain peaks towering above.

But similarly, many divine materials and rare treasures unique to the outside world were hidden in the mountains.

From what Lin Xun knew, it was rumored that during the first Conflict of the Nine Domains, a supreme Saint from the Heavenly Flame Ancient Domain found a Yin Yang Blessing Vine from the mountains!

This was a top divine material in the world as it could give birth to Yin Yang Flower Buds.

Every Yin Yang Flower Bud was a special material for crafting Saint Treasures!

Additionally, if a Yin Yang Blessing Vine produced natural dao runes, it could even give birth to Blessing Gourds—a Xiantian Saint Treasure!

However, the Yin Yang Blessing Vine itself was already extremely rare, and it was even rarer to find one that formed natural dao runes. As for Blessing Gourds, they were no different from a myth.

In addition to Yin Yang Blessing Vines, the Crossing Mist Mountain was littered with other remarkable divine materials, but most of them came with unpredictable dangers. After all, countless Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits resided deep in the mountains.

The girl in the animal skin dress played the bone flute and very quickly entered the mountain range. Before long, she was presented with a wide view of the mountains and a flat and open canyon.

A group of people were already waiting in the canyon.

They were headed by a man with an unusually tall and muscular body and a rugged face framed by a masculine beard. His eyes glowed a purple hue.

Just standing there with his hands behind his back, he exuded an imposing aura that spread across the wilderness and as far as the boundless sky. It made everyone else around him look dim in comparison.

The person was none other than Chi Wushu, the leader of the Nine Dark Camp!

His name meant ‘unforgivable’ and was as domineering as himself.

“Yunyi, you’re back!” When he saw the girl in an animal skin dress return with ninety-nine Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits, his purple eyes lit up and he went over to welcome her.



“Brother Chi, fortunately I accomplished the mission.” The girl called Yunyi slightly nodded.

“We have subdued ninety-nine Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits earlier than expected. It is time to meet up with Kun Shaoyu and the others,” Chi Wushu said with a smile.

“Why does Kun Shaoyu want so many Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits?” Yunyi couldn’t help asking.

“It’s not Kun Shaoyu, but instead Zhu Yingkong who wants it. That guy plans to set up a Great Thousand Ghost Array. The more Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits we capture, the stronger the array will be. It will specially be used to deal with that little bastard Lin Xun,” Chi Wushu said casually without an attempt to hide anything.

Understanding dawned on Yunyi. “Where are they now?”

“Less than ten thousand miles away.” Chi Wushu pointed to the depths of Crossing Mist Mountain.

“But even if we set up an array, how is Zhu Yingkong going to make Lin Xun turn up?” Yunyi frowned.

Chi Wushu laughed loudly. “We just need to lure him. That guy is extremely ferocious. Whether it was in the battle of the Black Cliff Sea or when the seven domain alliance attacked him together, he dared to fight them alone.

“If he knew where we were hiding, how would he hold back?”

Yunyi also laughed, “It seems like Brother Chi and Kun Shaoyu have everything planned out and know all the details about Lin Xun. It would be great if our plan succeeds. After we kill him, I can concentrate on collecting Fortunes of War Merits.”

“Let’s go, it’s time for us to set off.” Chi Wushu motioned with his hand.

He had led Yunyi and other supreme Saints from the Nine Dark Ancient Domain here to capture Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits.

The mission had been completed, so it was time to leave.

Waves of melodious flute sounds rang out again. Yunyi played the bone flute as she followed Chi Wushu. However, just when they were about to set off, something unexpected happened.

*Boom!*

One of the ninety-nine Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits suddenly let out a thunder-like roar and charged into the air, interrupting the melodious flute sound.

Immediately after that, the already subdued Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits became agitated and feisty, violently attacking Chi Wushu and the others.

The place was suddenly thrown into chaos.

“What happened?!”

“Damn it.”

Yunyi’s face turned overcast, and she was about to resume playing the bone flute when a feeling of imminent danger overcame her so she somersaulted to the other side with a flash.

*Swoosh!*

A near non-existent sword shadow slashed across where she stood and standing behind the sword shadow was precisely Little Silver.

However, before Yunyi could breathe a sigh of relief, a magnificent black butterfly suddenly appeared before her eyes, gracefully beating its wings.

Then, a pair of razor sharp forces cut through the air, coming right at her.

*This is bad!*

Her face blanched as she madly waved the bone flute in her hand to counter the force.

Amidst tremendous roars and rumbles, Yunyin managed to block the unexpected attack, though it left her shoulder scratched and the bone flute almost flew out of her grip.

She screamed, “Enemy attack!”

In truth, there was no need to alert the others, as the place was already in chaos.

Chi Wushu and the others were immediately thrown into battle as soon as they lost control of the ninety-nine Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits. It was as though they had to fight against ninety-nine supreme Saints at the same time.

All of a sudden, divine brilliance erupted all over the place, rumbling sound lingered in the air like an endless thunderclap, and curses and roars boomed out incessantly.

No one expected to encounter a sudden and fierce battle in less than two hours of entering the Flying Immortal Battle Realm.

Everyone had awful looks on their faces.

In the distance, Lin Xun watched on with a calm expression. Naturally, he was the cause of the sudden battle.

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1590: Gone and Come Back

In the canyon, a battle broke out and chaos reigned.

Chi Wushu, Yunyi and other supreme Saints from the Nine Dark Ancient Domain, caught off guard, were suddenly surrounded by ninety-nine Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits.

It should be noted that each Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirit possessed strength comparable to a supreme Saint. Now, they were attacking together. The area and sky became flooded with their terrifying combined power and fiendish energy.

Furious roars and ear-piercing screams rang endlessly.

“Yunyi, quickly do something!”

Chi Wushu sensed the bad situation, but he was rather calm, knowing that the predicament could be easily solved as long as Yunyi regained control of the Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits.

At the same time, he focused his attention on Little Silver and Little Sky and charged at them without hesitation. Terrifying mighty power erupted from him like he was a primal god of ancient times.

His body was majestic and strong, his beard and hair were as sharp as halberds, and his purple eyes flashed like lightning. As he charged forward, bolts of purple lightning as thick as dragons coiled around him and cracks of thunder pierced the air.

Little Silver and Little Sky did not meet him head-on and just moved away without wavering.

“Do you want to escape? No way!” Chi Wushu gave chase, his expression colder than ice.

On the other side, Yunyi managed to break out of the pestering of Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits with the help of her comrades. She drew a deep breath and played the bone flute.

*Boom!*

But at that moment, a blast of wind and thunder resounded across the sky.

Immediately afterwards, a divine arrow shot through the air. The unstoppable power emitted from the arrow alone tore and blew apart the Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits that blocked its path.

“This is bad!”

Yunyi’s expression drastically changed, and all hair stood on end. She felt suffocating as if she was being stared at by the God of Death.

Instinctively, she ducked to one side.

*Boom!*

Amidst the earth-shattering rumble, she let out a tragic scream. Although she already darted right away, the divine arrow still pierced her. Half her body exploded to pieces and blood rained everywhere.

If her primordial spirit had not escaped from her body, she would have lost her life in that terrifying blow.

“Yunyi!”

Chi Wushu raged in the distance, his purple eyes bursting with flames. Immediately, he detected Lin Xun’s presence.

At that moment, Lin Xun did not hesitate to draw the No-Nonsense Bow and fired dozens of dazzling arrows in one go

Although those arrows were not as powerful as the Biluo Arrow, their destructive power was still astonishing, and they were all aimed at Yunyi.

Looking down from the sky, one would see nothing but a magnificent rain of arrows descending over the area, and the fierce aura coming from them turned the world pale.

Even the Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits sensed danger and darted away.

“Rise!”

At this moment, Chi Wushu roared furiously and suddenly summoned a bloodstained clay pot. As it soared into the air, obscure jet-black light swirled around its mouth, like it was the entrance to hell.

*Bang! Bang! Bang!*

All arrows were swallowed into the clay pot one by one before they even got close. It was just that the move had grave repercussions and caused the clay pot to sway and shake violently.

Chi Wushu, whose spirit was connected to the clay pot, coughed out a mouthful of blood and couldn't help but gasp in horror. *What terrifying power!*

Fortunately, Yunyi's primordial spirit took advantage of that moment to escape.

Chi Wushu breathed a sigh of relief.

Among the Nine Dark Ancient Domain experts who entered the Flying Immortal Battle Realm, Yunyi might not be the strongest, but her remarkable musical skills were particularly useful in subduing and controlling Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits. This fact alone was enough for Chi Wushu to value her highly.

If Yunyi met with disaster, it would be tantamount to losing one of his powerful arms!

"Protect Yunyi, I'll kill that bastard with the surname Lin!" Chi Wushu rushed up furiously to kill Lin Xun

The Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits in his way were all torn apart one by one by his bone spear in an unstoppable manner! He clearly demonstrated his frightening might!

At that moment, a panicked scream rang behind him.

"Brother Chi, Miss Yunyi is in danger!"

Chi Wushu felt a buzz in his head. He spun around and saw Yunyi's primordial spirit erupting into a shower of light that filled the sky before fading into nothing...

Not far away, Little Silver was holding a jade bottle that was almost as tall as him, a proud smile on his handsome but cold face.

The God Devourer Insect Clan was most skilled in the method of killing spirits.

Just now, Little Sky coordinated with him and silently activated an innate power and then used the No Escape move sealed within the Dao Immeasurable Bottle to obliterate Yunyi in one move!

"You all...must die!" Chi Wushu became mad with rage.

The appearance of Lin Xun and Little Silver caught him off guard and now even Yunyi met with her end. He felt his heart breaking into pieces, so how could he not be angry?

As the leader of the Nine Dark Ancient Domain and one of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes, when had he ever suffered such a huge loss in his life before?

*Boom!*

Bolts of purple lightning erupted from his body like dragons soaring into the sky and instantly killed several Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits that were unable to evade in time.

“Quickly run!”

Little Silver and Little Sky dodged without hesitation.

Although they possessed heaven-defying innate powers, they had only just ascended to the supreme Saint Stage. In a direct confrontation, there was still a huge gap between them and Chi Wushu, a genius leading figure of his domain.

“Kill!” Chi Wushu roared. He was already known for his fierce and domineering combat style, and now that he was riled up, his every strike was filled with astonishing powers.

He seemed able to pierce the universe with his bone spear!

*Clang!*

A deafening collision. The spear that would make the majority of supreme Saints despair was blocked by a snow-white broken blade.

Chi Wushu’s hand went numb for a good while, and his heart trembled like crazy. He knew that it was Lin Xun who made a move.

It was also this blow that snapped him out of his anger.

Back then, Lin Xun had killed Jian Qingchen alone and severely wounded Xue Qingyi, Shi Pohai and Hua Hongxiao despite the three of them joining forces together.

This exchange made Chi Wushu realize Lin Xun’s terrifying power and forced him to make an immediate decision.

“Run!”

He swept a glance over Lin Xun in the distance, his brows creased with reluctance and fear, and then he turned around and fled.

The other supreme figures of the Nine Dark Ancient Domain were already devastated by Yunyi’s death, and after witnessing Lin Xun’s powerful abilities, they followed Chi Wushu and left without any wavering.

Little Silver and Little Sky were about to chase after them when Lin Xun stopped them.

Although they had the upper hand and it was a wonderful situation for them, Lin Xun scrunched his brows. “Let’s get out of here first.” He teleported away with Little Silver and Little Sky before they could respond.

Seconds later.

A number of mighty figures rushed into the canyon, like divine rainbows dropping from the sky.

The group was headed by Kun Shaoyu, Zhu Yingkong, Lie Qian, Xue Qingyi and others.

Chi Wushu and others were also among them.

It was no exaggeration to say that if Lin Xun had gone after them or if he had lingered around a little longer, he would have had to face Kun Shaoyu and the others head-on here!

In the canyon, some Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits were still hovering around, but when they saw Kun Shaoyu and the others come in such an aggressive manner, they all fled one after another.

Evidently, although those fiendish creatures lacked intelligence, they could still sense danger and react instinctively.

“That little bastard escaped!”

Chi Wushu’s face was livid, and he almost crushed his own teeth in anger.

None of them expected that Lin Xun would suddenly appear and use such a sinister scheme. He first disrupted the Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits to make them attack them. And then, he struck a fatal blow at Yunyi!

The mistake that Chi Wushu made was that the moment he saw Little Silver and Little Sky, he never anticipated that Lin Xun would also be present.

Now that he thought about it, he realized that Lin Xun already had the battle in his control from the very beginning!

“Does that mean Lin Xun now has two helpers by his side?” Xue Qingyi frowned.

“That’s correct, a God Devourer Insect and a Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly; both are extremely rare and dangerous creatures that are skilled in sneak attacks,” Chi Wushu answered in a deep voice. “However, those two must have only just become Saints, so it won’t be a problem if we face them head-on.”

“Don’t be careless. Since Lin Xun appeared near Crossing Mist Mountain, it means he definitely knows that we have gathered together,” Kun Shaoyu reminded them. “From now on, no one should act separately to avoid that guy taking us out one by one.”

Everyone nodded.

They had already experienced the terror of Lin Xun, so none of them would be careless this time.

“Let’s go, let’s act together. First, capture enough Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits to set up a Great Thousand Ghost Array. This will allow us to advance to attack or to retreat to defend,” Xue Qingyi decided.

Chi Wushu sighed bitterly, “This is all we can do now.”

Very quickly, everyone whizzed away.

The vast canyon became empty once again; only the biting wind was howling round the canyon.

The Crossing Mist Mountain was very bizarre. The rocks, grass or trees in the mountains were all shrouded in a layer of mysterious heavenly law power that shielded them from any damage or destruction no matter how lethal it was!

For example, even if the canyon had been through an earthshaking battle, it was not damaged in the slightest.

“Those guys came prepared...”

Before long, Lin Xun quietly appeared in the canyon, staring in the direction where Kun Shaoyu and Chi Wushu left, eyes flashing coldly.

“Let’s see if you have the ability to kill me in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm!”

Lin Xun activated the Suanni Qi and his figure faded into nothingness. He marched straight towards the depths of Crossing Mist Mountain. He planned to see what the other party was up to.

In particular, he was curious about the Great Thousand Ghost Array.

Crossing Mist Mountain was huge, spanning an area of over one hundred thousand miles. Once one stepped into it, one would be greeted by the relentless, primitive aura

Along the way, Lin Xun discovered many rare materials and divine herbs, either hanging on steep cliffs or growing deep in bushes.



He collected them all.

At the same time, many Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits were lurking in the mountains. They all had different appearances, some were like tree spirits, some like mist, rocks and waterfalls, and some were exceedingly strange.

Once, Lin Xun watched a towering mountain suddenly come to life, turning into an armor-clad Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirit. Its body was as tall as the sky and was surrounded in fiendish energy. Its aura was so strong that Lin Xun felt a sense of suffocation.

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1591: Night Sky Jade Vine

Everything Lin Xun saw along the way made him realize for the first time that the creatures in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm were not only comparable to supreme Saints in terms of strength, but also some were even stronger and more terrifying!

For example, the blood colored giant made out of countless corpses in the sea of bones.

For example, the armor-clad figure transformed from a towering mountain.

Every creature that Lin Xun met was more terrifying than the previous one he encountered. He began to feel a sense of danger.

“Master, after killing Yunyi, the Flying Immortal Tablet in my hand gained another two hundred and eighteen Fortunes of War Merits,” Little Silver exclaimed in excitement. “It seems like it's true. In the Flying Immortal Battle Realm, after killing an opponent carrying a Flying Immortal Tablet, you will acquire all their Fortunes of War Merits!”

As he was speaking, he handed a Flying Immortal Tablet to Lin Xun. “This is the Flying Immortal Tablet obtained from Yunyi after killing her, but it is empty now.”

Lin Xun took it and said in a low voice, “The competition in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm only lasts for ten days. Now, we have four Flying Immortal Tablets in our hands, we should try to collect enough Fortunes of War Merits before the Flying Immortal Battle Realm comes to an end.”

“Master, it’s a Night Sky Jade Vine!” The usually quiet Little Sky suddenly became pumped up.

Lin Xun raised his eyes and saw a snow-white vine that was as perfect as jade entwined around a pile of rocks not far away, its leaves glowing a splendid white hue.

But the vine was shrouded in an obscure darkness like it was enveloped by its very own dark sky. From a distance, it looked like the vine was holding up the night sky!

“It really is that treasure!” Little Silver’s eyes lit up. “It is rumored that the vine is a primordial divine object. It is covered with natural strange dao runes. If picked and refined into medicine, it could accelerate one’s cultivation!”

“Yes, after consuming it, your body and mind will feel as if you have entered the vast night sky. Your state of mind will be stimulated, and it will have an unimaginable effect on both your cultivation and comprehension.”

Lin Xun had also heard about this treasure before, but it had long been extinct in the outside world. He never thought to see one in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm.

“If I consume it, my cultivation may be able to improve further...” as Lin Xun muttered, he was already approaching the Night Sky Jade Vine.

But just when he reached out to pick it, he noticed ancient dao runes imprinted on the rocks near the roots of the vine. It turned into a prohibition array and protected the vine.

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes and carefully checked the array with his spirit sense. He immediately determined that the prohibition had been put in place at least eight thousand years ago!

Throughout the history of the nine domains, the Nine Domains Battlefield had only appeared three times in total, and the first was at the end of the primeval era.

The second time was in the ancient era.

The third time was now.

However, eight thousand years ago was not even close to the end of the ancient era, and it was still regarded as the present era!

The Nine Domains Battlefield did not appear in the nine domains eight thousand years ago, which meant it was impossible for anyone to enter the Flying Immortal Battle Realm. Yet, eight thousand years ago, someone arranged a prohibition array around the Night Sky Jade Vine! Unbelievable!

“Could it be that there are people who can freely enter and exit the Flying Immortal Battle Realm?”

Lin Xun’s eyes glinted.

“What amazing dao runes!”

Very quickly, Lin Xun made a new discovery. The dao rune array seemed to involve only a few rune patterns, but each one that made up the array was extremely complex.

Even given Lin Xun's mastery in the art of runes, he was unable to discern the secrets right away.

"This should be the handiwork of a rune founder. If we use any force, the power of the array will instantly destroy the Night Sky Jade Vine and all our efforts will be in vain."

Lin Xun raised his eyebrows. His intuition told him that it was not the doing of someone from the nine domains.

The nine domains experts all entered the Flying Immortal Battle Realm to collect Fortunes of War Merits, and they only had ten days to do so.

And when the Conflict of the Nine Domains came to an end, who knew when the Nine Domains Battlefield would reemerge? Who would go to such great lengths to set up a dao rune prohibition array to ensure the growth of a divine plant?

It was completely unnecessary!

"Could it be the doing of a cultivator outside of the nine domains? They might have the means to enter and exit the Flying Immortal Battle Realm as they please and use the Crossing Mist Mountain as a natural 'herb garden' for themselves," Lin Xun speculated.

Could it be that eight thousand years ago, the Night Sky Jade Vine was discovered when it was still a seedling, so it was put under a protection array, and when it matured, the discoverer would come back to harvest it.

"Master, can that array be destroyed?" Little Silver asked.

Lin Xun immediately put aside the distracting thoughts in his mind, nodded, and began to concentrate.

A quarter of an hour later, Lin Xun, who had been motionless all this time, finally made a move. He waved his sleeve, and wisps of bright blue light flew out in a strange and mysterious trajectory and penetrated the prohibition array engraved on the rocks.

Instantly, the array faded like melting snow.

At the same time, a ray of jet-black light shot straight up from the Night Sky Jade Vine like the curtain of night falling upon the world!

When Lin Xun looked at the Night Sky Jade Vine again, he noticed that it had become completely different from before. Not only did it exude a pleasant aroma, but it was also

drizzling with misty light and its snow-white jade-like surface had glittering flecks that sparkled like stars.

This was the true face of the Night Sky Jade Vine!

It was just previously obscured by the power of the prohibition array.

Lin Xun picked it up without any trace of restraint.

But there was a trace of puzzlement in his mind. Who actually set up the prohibition array...?

Without further delay they continued onwards.

The Crossing Mist Mountain was too vast. There were ranges upon ranges of mountains and peaks towered into the sky. The area was always shrouded in mist, and the air was saturated by an undispellable prehistoric aura.

Lin Xun scanned the surroundings as he moved forward, hoping to discover rare treasures similar to the Night Sky Jade Vine and to see if there were any dao runes nearby.

Unfortunately, he did not encounter any more along the way, but he did pick up a few rare materials and aeth herbs.

Some of them would spark jealousy from Saints.

But in terms of rareness and mysteriousness, they were still far inferior to the Night Sky Jade Vine.

“That’s right, those divine herbs are first-class treasures in the world. They can only be discovered serendipitously...” Lin Xun sighed.

Two hours later.

Lin Xun stood atop a steep thousand foot mountain. A wave of dense mist rolled around and persisted despite the strong mountain wind.

“Interesting.” There was nothing nearby but Lin Xun’s eyes flashed. He seemed to notice something.

Tens of thousands of miles away from where he was standing, Kun Shaoyu, Chi Wushu and other experts from the other eight domains were working together to tackle a group of Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits.

Suddenly, a thought struck Zhu Yingkong, and he brought out a bronze mirror engraved with patterns of flowers, birds, insects and fish.

In the mirror, a tall and slender figure emerged, standing atop a mist-shrouded mountain, looming imperiously.

“I knew you would be investigating in a sneaky way.” A cold smile curved on the corners of Zhu Yingkong’s lips. “Everyone, the prey has fall into the net. From this moment on, that kid can no longer escape from Crossing Mist Mountain!”

Kun Shaoyu and others gathered around. When they saw the tall figure in the bronze mirror, their faces became contorted with hatred and resentment.

Lin Xun!

How would they not recognize him?

Chi Wushu couldn’t help asking, “Brother Zhu, when can we draw in the net?”

“There’s no rush, he has already been caught. Once we’ve captured enough Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits, it will be time to draw the net.” Zhu Yingkong’s expression was full of confidence.

The dao rune forbidden array he arranged this time was a supreme inheritance of the Torch Dragon Lineage. It would be impossible for rune founders to escape it, let alone ordinary rune masters.

“Brother Zhu, you also know that Lin Xun is also adept in setting up rune arrays, don’t be careless,” Xue Qingyi reminded him.

He had always been wary of Lin Xun.

Zhu Yingkong said aloud, “It is precisely because I treat him as a formidable enemy that I put so much effort into setting up this dao rune forbidden array. But thank you for your reminder, Brother Xue. We must not let down our guards when dealing with that boy.”

As he spoke, he put away the bronze mirror.

No one noticed that the moment Zhu Yingkong put away the bronze mirror, Lin Xun, who had his back facing them, suddenly turned around, and he had a glint of mischief in his eyes.

Lin Xun smiled on the steep mountain peak and spoke with a lofty air, “I heard that the Torch Dragon Lineage’s most powerful inheritance power is the art of runes. Is Zhu Yingkong planning to use a dao rune forbidden array to deal with me?”

He had never been afraid of a competition in the art of runes!

Why did he choose to stay here and not leave?

It was very simple, because he sensed the aura of a dao rune forbidden array!

If Zhu Yingkong believed that Lin Xun was completely unaware of the array and just fell right in like a fish, then he was gravely wrong.

However, Lin Xun had to admit that Zhu Yingkong's ability was rather remarkable. The dao rune forbidden array that he had set up was completely integrated into the mountains and landscape of the world.

As far as the eye could see, the peaks that were like spears piercing the sky, the rolling waves of mist, the plants and trees in every corner had all become part of the power of the forbidden array.

Even a rune founder would struggle to detect anything unusual, let alone ordinary people.

Zhu Yingkong had to be the most powerful opponent Lin Xun had met in his generation on the rune path. Therefore, he couldn't help feeling delighted and excited.

"Zhu Yingkong comes from the Absolute Yin Ancient Domain. I wonder if he knows about Quasi-Emperor Baqi. No matter what, I am going to capture and interrogate him if there's a chance..."

Lin Xun's eyes turned ice-cold as he thought of the murderer who had been hiding behind Yun Qingbai.

Yun Qingbai had been a tragic chess piece. He had never been able to control his fate and had been tightly controlled by quasi-Emperor Baqi.

Strictly speaking, Baqi was the mastermind behind the massacre of the Lin Clan!

"Master, what is our next plan?" Little Silver asked. Through their spirit exchange, he had already learned that they've walked into the dao rune forbidden array of Zhu Yingkong.

Lin Xun thought about it for a moment and then spat out, "Turn their trick into ours."

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1592: Draw in Net

In the next few days, Lin Xun's footprints were all over the mountains. He would walk for a while and then stop, as if searching for something.

Along the way, he also picked up a lot of divine materials and herbs.

Occasionally, he would encounter Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits, but he stayed away from them and did not attack. He was extremely cautious.

In the dark, Zhu Yingkong had been closely watching Lin Xun's movements via the bronze mirror. He saw him travel back and forth through the mountains and valleys and saw him gather materials and herbs...

"That guy is acting very careful. He must be worried about alerting others. He even held back from taking action when he encountered Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits.

"Unfortunately, he still hasn't realized that he has already stepped into our trap. No matter how long he searches, he won't find any traces of us," Zhu Yingkong uttered leisurely.

Originally, he was quite wary of Lin Xun due to his skills in the art of runes and was worried that he would see through the dao rune forbidden array he had set up.

However, after several days of observation, he gradually felt more at ease.

"Be careful. That guy might be violent and mad, but he is by no means stupid. When he senses something is wrong, he will definitely retreat," Xue Qingyi reminded him.

In the past few days, the supreme Saints of the eight domains had gathered together and moved around together, and no more accidents happened.

Moreover, they only needed a few more Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits for Zhu Yingkong to activate the Great Thousand Ghost Array.

"That kid has fallen into the net. He can't escape even if he can fly now!" Zhu Yingkong said in a low voice. "However, to not let anything unexpected happen, we should collect all the Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits we need today, and we can pull in the net tomorrow."

"Then let's keep going," Kun Shaoyu said resolutely.

This time, they were well prepared and had made painstaking efforts. So far, the situation had been completely under their control.

Everyone was quite pleased.

"Let's go!" Chi Wushu almost couldn't hold back his murderous intent at the thought that they could draw in the net and kill Lin Xun tomorrow.

It was the same with peerless figures such as Shi Pohai and Hua Hongxiao, who hated Lin Xun to the core. They all couldn't wait to get rid of Lin Xun to vent their anger and hatred.

“We have united the top forces of the eight domains to just deal with Lin Xun...if that kid survives this time, it will be an utter humiliation to the eight domains. In this Conflict of the Nine Domains, wouldn't it mean that the Ancient Wasteland Domain is the best?” Lie Qian couldn't help but sigh as they moved forward.

Lin Xun!

An insignificant character who they completely disregarded at first, but he was like a dark horse in the Conflict of the Nine Domains, rising in a strong and mighty manner.

Now, he was like a supreme overlord, becoming the number one enemy of the eight domains whom everyone hated to the bone!

This was something that they never imagined would happen.

“No, the Ancient Wasteland Camp will still be defeated this time like before!” Xue Qingyi promised. His scarlet eyes gleamed. “Don't forget that the Ancient Wasteland Camp's City of Protection is now...under siege by the forces of our eight domains!”

Those words made everyone's eyes flash.

The competition in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm only lasted for ten days, and now four days had passed. Regardless of how strong the Ancient Wasteland Domain's City of Protection was, how could it withstand the combined attack of the eight domain alliance?

.....

*Rumble!*

Outside the City of Protection, deafening battle cries shook the clouds and a billowing murderous aura rose into the air like smoke, obscuring the sky on all sides.

The great eight domains army, under the command of an old monster from the Absolute Yin Ancient Domain who was adept in the art of runes, continuously launched a barrage of attacks on the City of Protection.

Tidal waves of dao arts and powerful rivers of treasures repeatedly bombarded the city. The mighty force and blazing explosions turned the world another color.

This was already the fourth day of the eight domains army's attack on the city!

In the past four days, the army had basically taken turns to attack the city and never paused once. Their offensive was simple but incredibly aggressive and violent!

They wanted to break the array and the city with brute force!



In the past four days, the City of Protection had been in a precarious position, like an island in the vast ocean constantly being battered by the stormy waves.

The Total Annihilation Perfect Protection Array had been activated to its full power. The entire city shone with a golden brilliance to just barely withstand the relentless attacks.

However, Shaohao, Ruowu, Zhao Jingxuan and other supreme Saints defending the city all wore extremely solemn expressions.

The opponents were extremely cunning and avoided coming close, which made it impossible for them to bring out the true power of the Four Killing Arrays and deal significant damage to the enemies.

Until now, the opponent's army was completely unwounded!

On the other hand, in the City of Protection, countless cultivators were feeling worried and uneasy. The past few days felt as long as several years!

The army of the eight domains had gone all out this time, showing magnificent might and momentum. Enemies had surrounded the city on all sides.

The sight of the great army approaching the city alone already brought tremendous pressure to the people.

"The aeth veins below the great array in the city can last three more days at most. If we continue to take a beating like this, the city will likely be captured before the Flying Immortal Battle Realm comes to an end." Ruowu lowered her brows in a worried frown.

"That's nothing. More importantly, the morale of our Ancient Wasteland Camp is taking a hit. The atmosphere in the city is too depressing. Many people are already panicking and have lost their fighting spirit." Zhao Jingxuan felt a heavy feeling in her chest.

"When you protect a city, it's normal to just defend and take a beating. However, if our fighting spirit collapses, we will soon fall into disarray and the problem can be serious." Shaohao sighed

"We must change the situation! At least, we have to let everyone in the city see hope and regain their confidence!" Toady said in a resounding voice.

"What should we do?" A'lu rolled up his sleeve, ready to take action.

"They don't dare to get close, so we will act as bait to lure them over. If there's danger, we will immediately return to the city. As long as the enemy can't hold back, they will chase after us and we can activate the power of the Four Killing Arrays to effortlessly eliminate them!" Toady explained.

“Is that not too risky?”

Everyone else was taken aback by the suggestion. It was simply too dangerous. The slightest carelessness could lead to disaster. It was no different from dancing on the tip of a knife.

“What are you afraid of? The one who does not fear the death of thousand cuts will dare to unhorse the emperor!” Toady looked at the others disdainfully, but the next moment he revealed his true colors. “Of course, I can’t be the only one going out to risk my life. We need at least...seventy or eighty people, isn’t that right?”

Everyone couldn’t help but crack a smile.

“I’ll come with you.” Xiao Cangtian was the first to stand forward.

“Count me in, I’ve had enough of passively defending.” Ye Chen also stepped forward.

Immediately afterwards, Yue Jianming, Mi Hengzhen and others also expressed their intention to form a squad and fight to the death with Toady.

Shaohao gritted his teeth and decided, “In that case, it’s settled! But you must remember that your life comes first!”

Everyone nodded.

That night, Toady, A’lu and seven other supreme Saints launched an offensive and caught the eight domains alliance completely off guard.

No one expected the experts of the Ancient Wasteland Domain would dare to fight back given that they were surrounded on all sides. Not only that, they even fought their way out of the city!

The nine supreme Saints worked together to strike a powerful army located in the northwest of the city. Heads flew into the sky and blood spattered the clouds.

If the enemy’s reinforcements hadn’t arrived in time, Toady and the others would have continued to kill until the world was turned upside down.

Although the battle did not weaken the power of the eight domains alliance by much, it did greatly boost the morale of the Ancient Wasteland Camp!

However, Shaohao and others knew that, after this attack, the enemy would definitely be on guard and would not fall for such a surprise attack again.

“Everything depends...on whether or not we can hold on until the Flying Immortal Battle Realm comes to an end...” Shaohao muttered.

.....

Flying Immortal Battle Realm.

Early the next morning, Zhu Yingkong put his hands on his back and gazed into the distant mountains with his bright purple eyes. “Today is the day we take Lin Xun’s head!”

Nearby, Kun Shaoyu, Xue Qingyi, Lie Qian and other supreme Saints from the eight domains all showed undisguised murderous intent.

“Brother Zhu, your turn to shine now.” Kun Shaoyu said with a smile.

They had collected one thousand Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits, and now it was time for Zhu Yingkong to show off his abilities in the art of runes.

“That kid used the art of the runes to first defeat the seven domains alliance and then he caused heavy casualties to us at the Black Cliff Sea. Now....it’s time he has a taste of his own medicine.” Shi Pohai laughed.

“Everyone, we have a powerful array, but we must not underestimate that guy’s strength. Don’t be careless.”

Only Xue Qingyi was still harping on the same string, reminding everyone to not get carried away.

Everyone was already used to this, so they no longer mocked Xue Qingyi for being cowardly. Instead, a sense of excitement and thrill filled their hearts at the thought that Lin Xun would be killed today.

“Everyone, look! That kid is sensing something is wrong and is trying to run away!” Zhu Yingkong sneered.

Through the bronze mirror in his hand, he saw Lin Xun’s face turn ashen, and he was darting through the mountains, as if he wanted to leave right away.

“Brother Zhu, don’t let him get away!” Chi Wushu urged.

“Everyone, just watch me.”

Zhu Yingkong grinned and, with a raise of his hand, he was holding a small black flag covered with dao runes and waved it gently.

Immediately, everyone saw that in the image presented by the bronze mirror, a towering mountain broke out from the ground and shot straight into the sky. It was like a wall that connected the sky and the earth, completely blocking Lin Xun’s path!

*Boom!*

Lin Xun showered blows at the wall, but strangely, despite his terrifying power of the supreme Saint stage, he could not shake the mountain wall at all.

His expression changed, and he turned around and bolted in another direction.

“Rise!”

Zhu Yingkong waved the black flag again.

*Rumble!*

A river engulfed the world like an insurmountable heavenly river, blocking Lin Xun’s path once again.

He was about to fly away when the turbulent river crashed down on him and sent him staggering backwards, looking extremely perturbed.

In desperation, he changed direction once again, but his face became increasingly overcast.

Chi Wushu and the others smirked as they watched on.

Success!

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1593: Game Within a Game

“Rise!”

“Rise!”

“Rise!”

Every time that Zhu Yingkong waved the small black flag and commanded, the forbidden array that had long been set up would be deployed and unleash its power upon wherever Lin Xun appeared in the vast mountain range.

There were majestic mountains stretching into the sky.

There were rivers as mighty as the heavenly river.

There was roaring lava that spit fire.

There were...

Every direction, including the sky and the earth, had been blocked off, turning the vast mountain range into a cage.

Lin Xun, who was imprisoned inside, had to turn back around no matter where he fled!

His face was as gloomy as water, and his face was contorted with expressions of bewilderment, surprise, panic, and anger.

All those scenes were presented to Kun Shaoyu, Xue Qingyi and the others through the bronze mirror.

They couldn't help chuckling.

"Brother Zhu is amazing. That guy is like a fish caught in a net. He is doomed!" Chi Wushu applauded.

The others also nodded. They were truly amazed after witnessing the power of the forbidden array set up by Zhu Yingkong.

They felt an indescribable sense of joy and amusement when they saw Lin Xun sprinting around like a headless chicken.

*You got what you deserve.*

It was no exaggeration to say that the clan or sect they represented had all suffered a great deal at the hands of Lin Xun.

The ones with the greatest losses were undoubtedly the Blood Demon Camp and Great Luo Camp. The former suffered heavy casualties and was still in the process of recovering. The latter lost a powerful leader, Jian Qingchen, which was a disastrous blow to their camp.

In addition, other domains had also suffered blows from Lin Xun to some extent, such as the destruction of the seven domains alliance and the tragic defeat in the Battle of Black Cliff Sea...

Therefore, how would they not be delighted to see Lin Xun trapped?

Hearing everyone gasp in admiration, the corners of Zhu Yingkong's lips quirked in a proud smile and he said indifferently, "Everyone, there's no hurry. This is just the appetizer. The main meal of this feast will be when the Great Thousand Ghost Array is fully activated."

His voice only just faded when he waved the black flag again.

Suddenly, a tide of Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits rushed out from different areas and directions.

Those vicious creatures were all murderous-looking and surrounded in terrifying fiendish qi. Their aura alone was enough to make any true Saint feel despair.

But they appeared in hordes!

Moreover, if one looked carefully, they would notice that every one hundred of the Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits gathered to create their own powerful force, occupying a certain area and forming a perfectly round circle-like formation.

This round circle-like formation allowed them to communicate with one another and form some sort of mysterious connection, showing an orderly and complete charm.

“This is the Great Thousand Ghost Array, born from our clan’s supreme inheritance art, the Ten Ultimate Array of Banishing Evil. It can cover thousands of miles of landscape and combine with the power of heaven and earth to form a flawless and inescapable circle-like formation.” Zhu Yingkong’s voice was full of superiority and confidence.

In the nine domains, the Torch Dragon Lineage’s mastery in the art of the runes could indeed be considered the best!

“The most remarkable thing is that every plant, stone, tree and mountain on Crossing Mist Mountain is shrouded in mysterious law power that prevents it from being destroyed by brute force. When I set up the array, I took advantage of this natural geographical feature, so when the Great Thousand Ghostly Formation is in operation, Lin Xun will not be able to break out of the array with brute force, no matter how strong he is!”

Zhu Yingkong said leisurely, his purple eyes took on a sheen of excitement, “Next, it’s time to kill that bastard!”

His voice had only faded when the bronze mirror showed hundreds of Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits coming at Lin Xun from every direction. It was as though there was a constantly shrinking circle around Lin Xun.

Anyone faced with this scene would feel a sense of despair like there was nowhere to run.

Sure enough, everyone noticed Lin Xun’s face turning pale, and he looked at a loss on what to do.

“Fantastic!” Many people burst into laughter.

“There are hundreds of Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits and they are strong, but I don’t think they can kill that guy, don’t you think so?” Xue Qingyi scrunched his brows.

This time, many people disagreed with him.

One thousand Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits were equivalent to one thousand supreme Saints!

It was enough to kill a Big Saint cultivator without any suspense. Lin Xun was already trapped in the array, so how could he turn his situation around?

“Look, that guy knows he’s in danger and is retreating. Unfortunately for him, attacks are coming at him from every direction!” Chi Wushu spoke excitedly.

In ordinary times, he would never lose his cool like that. He hated Lin Xun so much that he could not hold back his hatred and anger. Lin Xun about to run into trouble was exactly what he hoped to see.

The others watched closely, their faces cold and indifferent.

It would certainly be great if they could eliminate Lin Xun, their number one enemy, by just setting up a great array and without having to lift a finger!

“Everyone, please take a look. When this boy is trapped in the array, its power will gather and concentrate in the area where he is standing. Once this happens, death is inevitable for him!” Zhu Yingkong explained proudly as if afraid the others could not understand the way that the array operated.

“Great! Great.”

Kun Shaoyu and the others nodded.

Zhu Yingkong’s face glowed with pride. He would not think much if an ordinary person praised him, but Kun Shaoyu and the others were different. They were all leading figures on an equal level with him. It was not easy for those proud and unyielding characters to admit out loud that he had skills!

Someone suddenly cried out in shock, “No, that guy actually blocked the attack!”

Lin Xun suddenly brought out twenty-four fist-sized orbs. They clustered around him before taking the form of a giant array.

Some nearby Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits flew over, but they were unable to break the array’s defense!

“Isn’t that Brother Xue’s World Stabilizing Saint Array?”

Shi Pohai identified the twenty-four treasure orbs right away. They were the Stabilizing Saint Orbs, precious treasures that originally belonged to Xue Qingyi.

Back when they were at the Black Cliff Sea, Xue Qingyi had used this set of treasure orbs to set up a large array.

Everyone darted a glance at Xue Qingyi and indeed, his face was as cold as water, and his eyes were bloodshot and almost splitting in anger. He looked like he wanted to swallow someone alive.

“Look, everyone, that kid is actually...actually...” Someone cried out in disbelief, eyes almost popping out their sockets.

Everyone looked over and saw Lin Xun sitting cross-legged in the World Stabilizing Saint Array, meditating quietly.

His face was no longer pale and the panic had faded. He had become strangely calm and relaxed.

Outside of the array, the one thousand Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits had fully surrounded him and started a mad onslaught on the array, but they were unable to shake it in the slightest!

“Brother Xue, why does that array have such wonderful power in that guy’s hand?” Shi Pohai was utterly dumbfounded.

If the World Stabilizing Saint Array had defensive power as terrifying as that when they were attacked by Lin Xun, would there be a need for them to flee?

“I...”

Xue Qingyi’s eyes also went wide. He couldn’t believe what he saw. The twenty-four Stabilizing Saint Orbs were indeed a set of extremely rare Saint treasures.

But no matter how powerful it was, it could not possibly block the attacks of one thousand creatures that possessed strength comparable to supreme Saints!

What was going on?

The smiles on other people’s faces froze, and a look of bewilderment washed over their faces. Simultaneously, they turned to look at Zhu Yingkong.

The smug look had completely faded from Zhu Yingkong’s face. His brows wrinkled, and his purple eyes glowed with an obscure light, staring suspiciously at the array.



After a while, he seemed to realize something. His expression dramatically changed. “That guy used a remarkable trick. He formed an array with the twenty-four Stabilizing Saint Orbs and then borrowed the power of the Great Thousand Ghost Array for defense! This means that the one thousand Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits are actually bombarding the Great Thousand Ghost Array!”

Everyone’s faces blanched, and their hearts trembled wildly.

No one expected Lin Xun to pull off such a substitution trick.

The most incredible thing was that he did so in those hopeless conditions!

“I already told you guys to not underestimate him!” Xue Qingyi gnashed his teeth.

Everyone almost couldn’t hold back from taking a dig at him. *Aren’t the twenty-four Stabilizing Saint Orbs yours? But they are now being used by the enemy. Who is to blame?*

“Brother Zhu, what should we do now? According to what you said, if we let the Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits destroy the array, wouldn’t that mean they will open up a path of escape for that little bastard?” asked Kun Shaoyu.

“It’s not difficult to solve this problem.”

Zhu Yingkong drew a deep breath, and a glint of determination flashed in his purple eyes. “Everyone, will you come with me to destroy that guy’s array? As long as we succeed, that guy will have no chance of survival!”

Naturally, Kun Shaoyu and the others had to agree.

“Let’s go!”

The next moment, the group sprang into action, entering the vast mountain range that was shrouded in forbidden arrays.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun, who was sitting cross-legged on a boulder, snapped open his eyes, and a cold light flashed across the depths.

He sat there motionlessly, his moon-white clothes fluttering around him, his aura pure and otherworldly, just like a celestial being.

His brows never creased once even though one thousand Flying Immortals Ghostly Spirits were repeatedly bombarding the array.

This was because all that was within his predictions!

In other words, from the moment he stepped into the mountain range, he had already planned to turn the enemy's trick into his own.

In the past few days, he seemed to be exploring and fleeing across the mountains, but in truth, he was deducing and investigating the secrets of the Great Thousand Ghost Array.

To this day, Zhu Yingkong and others thought that Lin Xun finally realized something was wrong and wanted to escape the area.

In truth, Lin Xun was just pretending. While fleeing, he secretly altered the series of mechanisms of the array in the mountains.

Of course, at this moment, the Great Thousand Ghost Array was still the Great Thousand Ghost Array and still under the control of Zhu Yingkong.

However, when Lin Xun decided to take action, the array would change hands and escape the control of Zhu Yingkong.

This turned out to be the trick he had been planning all along!

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1594: At Death's Door

Everything including being trapped and borrowing the power of the Great Thousand Ghost Array as defense was a deliberate move of Lin Xun.

He knew very well that Zhu Yingkong had to have absolute confidence in his rune abilities if he went to such lengths to set up the array.

It did not rule out the possibility that he even wanted to compete with Lin Xun in the art of runes.

Therefore, Lin Xun directly surprised him with a difficult problem. If the other party did not take the bait, then the Great Thousand Ghost Array would be broken apart by the Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits.

When that happened, he could easily walk out and escape.

Zhu Yingkong must also be aware of this. Would he just stand and watch his hard work go to waste?

He definitely would not!

The moment that he decided to take action to solve this problem, it would be tantamount to ‘taking the bait.’

When that happened...

It was time for Lin Xun to give them a taste of their own medicine!

As Lin Xun predicted, in an imposing and aggressive manner, Zhu Yingkong marched into the mountain range, leading the group of supreme Saints from the eight domains.

His confident and fearless bearing made him look like the master of this world patrolling his own territory.

Lin Xun snorted coldly to himself, but his expression did not alter in the slightest.

He waited.

“Brother Zhu, I still think it’s best to be cautious. That guy has terrifying accomplishments in the art of the runes. I suspect he has other tricks up his sleeve.” Xue Qingyi still felt a feeling of unease swirling inside of him.

Everyone stared at him, speechless. Xue Qingyi was always ridiculously cautious with matters that involved Lin Xun, treating him like some sort of mighty savage beast.

This made many people displeased.

*Look at our lineup. Even if you pick someone at random, they would still be a genius of their domain, possessing magnificent combat strength and outstanding talents and skills.*

Moreover, people like Kun Shaoyu and Chi Wushu were the leading figures of their respective domain, possessing unparalleled powers and abilities that trumped all their peers of their domain!

Now, they had all gathered together. This star-studded group was enough to sweep the entire Nine Domains Battlefield.

Yet Xue Qingyi was still so wary and overly cautious. Many people couldn’t help but find it offensive.

“Brother Xue, I personally set up the Great Thousand Ghost Array and the one thousand Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits were captured by us all. It would be no exaggeration to say that we are the rulers of this mountain range!” Zhu Yingkong calmly reassured him. “Even if Lin Xun has another trick up his sleeve, it is futile. Don’t you see that he is already trapped and by himself?”

Xue Qingyi said in an unhappy tone, “Brother Zhu, do you think I’m too cowardly?”

Zhu Yingkong shook his head. “It’s important to be cautious, but victory is now within our grasp, so why should we still be acting over cautious?”

Before Xue Qingyi could say anything else, Zhu Yingkong had raised the small black flag in his hand.

They had arrived at where Lin Xun was trapped and saw the one thousand Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits madly attacking the World Stabilizing Saint Array around Lin Xun.

*Swoosh—*

As Zhu Yingkong waved the small black flag, an incredible scene followed.

The one thousand Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits came to an abrupt stop before parting like a tide. They stood still in the air, exuding the same terrifying fiendish qi, but they looked extremely tame.

Kun Shaoyu and the others couldn’t help but gasp in admiration once again. *That’s the ability of a dao rune master; it is wonderful and unpredictable, rivaling the power of nature!*

Zhu Yingkong tried to hide his smile when he saw the amazement in everyone’s eyes. “Everyone, watch me break that guy’s last support!”

As he spoke, he walked forward in large strides.

Kun Shaoyu and the others followed closely. Even though they were peerless figures, their bodies still tensed up when they passed by the dense crowd of Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits.

It was understandable. The presence of one thousand Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits would make anyone feel uneasy!

Only Zhu Yingkong remained calm and composed as he came to where Lin Xun was trapped. His purple eyes studied Lin Xun in the array from afar, and a playful smile touched the corners of his lips.

“Lin Xun, as a dao rune master, you must have noticed that you have reached the end of the line and are doomed!”

He was in no hurry to break the array, but spoke leisurely, “However, before you die, I can make a deal with you.”

“Speak.”

In the array, Lin Xun sat cross-legged on a boulder in a relaxed manner. He did not move a single jot when he heard Zhu Yingkong's threatening remarks.

Kun Shaoyu and the others wrinkled their brows. *What an unpleasant sight! He is already trapped, but he is still posing like that. He is indeed beyond arrogant!*

However, they had long heard that Lin Xun was an arrogant person, so his attitude made a lot of sense. If Lin Xun showed signs of panic, it would instead make them suspicious.

"Hand over all the rune inheritances, and I will promise to let you die a dignified death and even send your ashes back to the Ancient Wasteland Camp, what do you say?" Zhu Yingkong said aloud, treating Lin Xun as dead already.

Only then did everyone realize that Zhu Yingkong was coveting Lin Xun's rune inheritance arts!

"A dignified death..." Lin Xun repeated and burst into uproarious laughter. "I will say the same to you all. Hand over all your treasures now and kneel down to accept your death. I will also send your ashes back to your respective camps, what do you say?"

"If you don't want to do this the easy way, then we'll have to do it the hard way," Chi Wushu grunted coldly.

"Brother Zhu, why bother negotiating with a madman? Once you kill him you can just search his spirit and get whatever you want." Kun Shaoyu couldn't help frowning.

The others were also getting impatient.

Lin Xun was clearly a stubborn person. It was impossible to make him bow his head and admit defeat by just saying a few words.

Zhu Yingkong's face darkened. "You should know that I am not kidding."

"Do you think I am kidding?" As Lin Xun spoke, he rose from the boulder and floated to the ground. He swept a cold glance over Zhu Yingkong and the others. "Or perhaps, you still don't know that you are at death's door?"

Everyone almost couldn't believe what they heard. *Is that guy crazy? How can he say something so absurd at such a time?*

They had all gathered in the Great Thousand Ghost Array and one thousand Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits were waiting for him, but he dared to tell them that they were at death's door. Who would not find this absurd?

"It seems like you all are still not aware." Lin Xun couldn't help but smile, but his smile was particularly cold.

He could tell that Kun Shaoyu and the others had come out in full force so no one was left behind. This was enough!

“Brother Zhu, you also see that the boy is crazy and can’t be saved. It’s best to destroy the array quickly and kill him.”

Kun Shaoyu and others were filled with murderous intent, and could hardly hold themselves back anymore.

Zhu Yingkong nodded.

He activated the Eyes of the Torch Dragon. His purple eyes suddenly shone with strange light, a clear black and white shade, and produced cryptic symbols as they scanned the World Stabilizing Saint Array

*Huh?*

Very quickly, Zhu Yingkong realized something was wrong. A mysterious and wonderful connection had been formed between the Great Thousand Ghost Array and the World Stabilizing Saint Array, as if they had integrated.

If he destroyed the World Stabilizing Saint Array it would be equivalent to destroying the Great Thousand Ghost Array!

“What did you actually do?” Zhu Yingkong’s face went dark.

He turned to face Lin Xun, eyes brimming with hostility and brows slightly drawn together in bewilderment.

He failed to see through the secret even with the Eyes of the Torch Dragon. This was undoubtedly a huge blow to the proud Zhu Yingkong who had always been absolutely confident in his rune skills.

Everyone else tensed up. *Even Zhu Yingkong can’t break the array?*

*If so, doesn’t it mean that even if the kid is trapped here, he is still in an undefeatable position?*

Thinking of this, everyone realized that Xue Qingyi was right: Lin Xun was indeed extremely tricky to deal with!

“Brother Zhu, can it not be done?” Kun Shaoyu frowned.

How could Zhu Yingkong admit that Lin Xun was superior to him in terms of rune skills?

Kun Shaoyu's words infuriated him. "Everyone, rest assured that the kid will definitely die this time!"

He took a deep breath and activated the Eyes of the Torch Dragon to full power. His entire body became filled with frightening divine power of the Saint dao and purple light flared around him.

But as time passed, everyone only noticed Zhu Yingkong's face growing overcast and the veins on his forehead bulging. He seemed to be straining himself.

"Is this the Torch Dragon Lineage's level of mastery in the art of runes?" Lin Xun said aloud from inside of the array.

"Shut up!" Zhu Yingkong bellowed. Certain that the Eyes of the Torch Dragon was ineffective, he felt frustrated and defeated.

Lin Xun uttered indifferently, "Flustered and exasperated..."

The faces of Kun Shaoyu and others clouded over, murderous intent exuding from them. The prey was right in front, but there was nothing they could do.

They gradually lost their patience.

"Do you really think I can't do anything to you?"

Suddenly, Zhu Yingkong took a deep breath, as if he made a decision, and his face turned as cold as ice.

*Swoosh!*

Without hesitation, he waved the small black flag in his hand and bellowed, "Kill! Even if the Great Thousand Ghost Array is destroyed, do you think you stand a chance against one thousand Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits? With all of us here, where else can you run to?"

The eyes of Kun Shaoyu and the others flashed.

They all could tell that Zhu Yingkong indeed could do nothing about the array in front of them so they could only take the most violent and barbaric method.

This was to let the Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits attack together and destroy the Great Thousand Ghost Array. At that time, Lin Xun would no longer have the array defending him!

*Rumble!*

Suddenly, the one thousand Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits launched into attack mode once again. The combined power was tremendous.

Zhu Yingkong and the others did not hesitate to temporarily retreat from the area to avoid being impacted.

But at that moment—

Lin Xun finally made a move in the array. He stretched out his hand and a fist-sized Stabilizing Saint Orb appeared in his grip.

“This time, I would like to thank Brother Zhu for giving me the opportunity to kill you all in one go. Brother Zhu, to express my gratitude I would like to make it quick for you.” With a leisurely chuckle, Lin Xun whirled the orb in his palm.

Suddenly, the forbidden power of the great array that enveloped the world changed.

Instantly, Zhu Yingkong realized that the Great Thousand Ghost Array had escaped his control.

His face paled and his heart trembled terribly.

He yelled out uncontrollably, “How is that possible?!”

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1595: Schemed Badly

Zhu Yingkong’s furious bellow made Kun Shaoyu and the others who planned to retreat tense up.

*The situation is bad!*

Anyone who entered the Flying Immortal Battle Realm had to be a top famous figure of a domain, excelling in strength, intelligence, and experience.

At that moment, almost out of instinct, they all circulated their qi and were ready to fight.

Suddenly, mighty power and splendid waves of divine dao light spread outwards from their bodies, quaking the sky and earth.

Seeing such reflexes, Lin Xun had to admit that the peerless figures from the eight domains were indeed extraordinarily strong!



Unfortunately, it was too late.

The current situation could not be changed just because of some quick reaction speed.

*Rumble—*

In the distance, the group of Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits that were originally under the control of Zhu Yingkong suddenly changed target halfway and charged down at Kun Shaoyu, Zhu Yingkong and the others.

“They...”

“Damn it!”

“Zhu Yingkong, what’s going on?”

Voices of rage rang out as Kun Shaoyu and others turned pale one by one. They never imagined something so unbelievable would happen!

It should be mentioned that the reason why they were confident and fearless was because the Great Thousand Ghost Array was set up by Zhu Yingkong himself.

But now, everything seemed to be slipping out of control!

Amidst the loud shouts, everyone was drowned by the mighty wave of Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits, and fiendish qi soared into the sky. These vicious creatures attacked in groups and each one was no weaker than any supreme Saint.

Without the control of Zhu Yingkong, they were like a river that had burst the banks. Within seconds, they surrounded Kun Shaoyu and the others.

*Boom!*

Battles broke out without any surprise. The sky and the earth shook, and the sun and moon lost their splendor.

Whether it was the leading figures such as Kun Shaoyu, Chi Wushu and Xue Qingyi, or the top elite figures from various domains who came with them, they all fought with all their might and did not hold back at all.

However, this sudden unexpected trouble made all of them look extremely awful, and they almost cursed out from exasperation!

They originally dug the hole for Lin Xun, but they ended up falling into the hole of their own digging. It was no different from shooting themselves in the foot.

“Everyone, don’t panic, let’s fight together and break out of the encirclement first!” Zhu Yingkong looked the worst of them all. This unexpected misfortune was the greatest blow to him. It felt as though someone had slapped him hard in the face and then pointed and laughed in his face.

Was he not the one who arranged the great array?

Of course, he did not only lose face.

What was most difficult for him to accept was that he would never regain control of the Great Thousand Ghost Array, even if he tried to remedy the situation!

“Everyone has entered the game, so it won’t be easy to quit now!”

In the great array, Lin Xun uttered calmly. In his hand, a Stabilizing Saint Orb was glowing with the obscure brilliance of dao runes.

With one thought, the power of the entire Great Thousand Ghost Array was fully activated.

In every direction around him, towering mountains were rising from the ground, mighty rivers were gushing down, and roaring lava was spitting fire...

Instantly, the sky, the earth, and all directions were sealed off like the world had become a cage.

Kun Shaoyu and the others widened their eyes and froze like they had been struck by lightning.

It was a scene that they were more than familiar with!

Previously, Zhu Yingkong had used the same method to trap Lin Xun who was trying to retreat.

At that time, they were all grinning when they saw Lin Xun running like a headless chicken. Satisfied, they were all full of praises for Zhu Yingkong and commended his array-arranging abilities.

But now, the situation had been turned around and fallen upon them instead.

The feeling was similar to the most crafty hunter falling into a trap carefully laid by himself. It was a huge blow to them.

“Zhu Yingkong, what on earth is going on?!”

Kun Shaoyu’s face was livid, and his eyes were about to burst with anger.

At that moment, they were trapped within the siege of one thousand Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits. Even if they managed to fight their way out, mountains and rivers had blocked off every direction, isolating them from the rest of the world!

Anyone caught in this situation would feel despair.

Zhu Yingkong looked just as terrible as the others, and he almost crushed his own teeth in frustration.

“Zhu Yingkong, say something!” Chi Wushu roared in fury, sensing that something was wrong.

Everyone else’s faces turned dark and unpleasant.

Zhu Yingkong inhaled deeply. “Everyone, that guy has gained complete control of the power of the array...”

As he reached the end of the sentence, he felt a burning sensation in his face as if the skin had been peeled off. For a proud man like him to admit this, it was a heavy blow to his self-esteem.

“Damn it!”

Everyone was outraged when they heard that, almost coughing up blood.

In the past few days, they had been cooperating with Zhu Yingkong’s plan and concentrated entirely on capturing one thousand Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits. They believed that by setting up the great array, they could eliminate Lin Xun with a snap of their fingers.

But in the end, Zhu Yingkong actually told them that the array they had worked so hard to arrange had actually fallen into the control of Lin Xun!

Did that not mean all the hard work had only benefited someone else?

The most terrible thing was that the array was extremely powerful; otherwise, they would not have gone to great lengths to help set it up.

Now they were trapped inside of it, how could they get out?

“Brother Zhu, is there any way you can regain control of the array?” Xue Qingyi was the calmest. He had previously experienced Lin Xun’s incredible abilities, so this terrible situation did not fluster him at all.

“No.” Zhu Yingkong sighed, looking glum, almost going crazy with despair.

To be utterly beaten in the skill that he was most proud and confident in was incredibly hard to take.

In the array, Lin Xun said with a smile, “Is this what they call reap what one has sown?”

His sarcastic remark almost made Kun Shaoyu and the others lose control and curse out.

But they knew that they could not lose their heads and must work together to solve the predicament.

“Everyone, fight with everything you have!”

Kun Shaoyu took a deep breath and said aloud, “Given our abilities, it should not be difficult to destroy those Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits. After all, don’t forget that we were the ones who captured them!”

“Yes, let’s take action together. With our own strength, can we not kill those evil creatures?” Lie Qian gritted his teeth.

“Kill!”

The others also knew that they had no other option, so they all bore a look of determination and charged forth to kill with all their strength.

All of a sudden, batches after batches of Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits were slaughtered with incredible ease. Their unparalleled strength seemed unstoppable.

This was the power of the top figures in the eight domains. Each one was a peerless master who could lead the world. Naturally, their strength and combat ability was extraordinary.

However, there were just far too many Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits, and each one was extremely strong.

No matter how amazing Kun Shaoyu and the others were, they would not be able to break out of the encirclement within a short time.

“Previously, Fellow Daoist Zhu mentioned that the most wonderful thing about this array is that it can integrate with the power of heaven and earth to form an orderly and perfect inescapable circle-like formation.” Smiling, Lin Xun spoke out again.

“In my opinion, this is indeed true. I have to say I am impressed. The Torch Dragon Lineage’s mastery in the art of the runes is indeed marvelous and can shake up the heavens and earth!” His voice contained undisguised admiration.

But those words stabbed at Zhu Yingkong's heart like sharp blades. His eyes reddened with uncontrollably rage.

He thundered, "Don't be so arrogant!"

"Brother Zhu, please calm down, don't get riled up and fall for it!" Xue Qingyi reminded him.

Immediately after that, he sent another voice transmission. "Brother Zhu, does the Great Thousand Ghost Array have other killing moves?"

That one sentence snapped Zhu Yingkong awake, his expression cloudy.

"There are three transformations in that array, first is the 'Imprisonment Circle,' and the second is 'Controlling Ghosts with the Mind.' We have experienced those two transformations."

"What's the third?" asked Xue Qingyi

"The third..."

As soon as Zhu Yingkong said this, Lin Xun seemed to have heard their secret conversation and interjected, "The third is called the Combined Power of the Universe."

Zhu Yingkong's expression completely changed, and his heart went ice-cold. He realized that Lin Xun had not only seized control of the Great Thousand Ghost Array, but he had also long comprehended all the secrets of the array!

Xue Qingyi's eyelids visibly twitched. He judged that Lin Xun's words were likely true, which made him almost curse out loud.

*Zhu Yingkong, are you not the most outstanding figure in the Torch Dragon Lineage? How can someone use the art of runes to trick you without you even realizing it? How stupid is that?*

He inhaled deeply and asked again, "What does it mean by the Combined Power of the Universe?"

Before his voice faded.

*Boom!*

On this side of the world, countless complicated dao rune patterns suddenly surged up, while the mountains, valleys, rivers and everything...all congregated and approached the same place.

It felt like all the power in the world had concentrated and was crashing down.

To fight against it was to be an enemy of the universe!

Suddenly, the pressure on Kun Shaoyu and the others intensified, and their expressions dramatically changed.

“Damn it!”

“Zhu Yingkong, why didn’t we know that the array could undergo such a change?”

At this moment, the leading figures such as Kun Shaoyu could not hold back anymore under the unexpected change.

“I originally planned to use it as a trump card and bring it out at the last moment so that you all can see the true power of this array, but who would have thought...”

Zhu Yingkong bit his lips. He could not stand it anymore.

“Who would have thought that this last trump card of yours would be used on you instead?” Lin Xun’s mocking voice rang again.

“It’s unfortunate. I had warned you before that you were knocking on death’s door, but none of you believed me. Who can you blame for bringing about your own death?”

Those words were grating on the ear. Kun Shaoyu and the others were so infuriated that they turned green in the face and their lungs almost ruptured.

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## **The Prodigies War**

### **Chapter 1596: Landscape as Painting, Enemy’s Blood as Ink**

In the array, Lin Xun couldn’t help but show a hint of embarrassment as he watched the leading figures of the eight domains get more and more exasperated.

*No matter what amazing talent you have, how strong your foundation is, how powerful you are...so what?*

*When you are trapped, you will still lose your head and panic like crazy!*

“Ah—” Shrill, miserable screams rang out.

Under the oppression of the power of the universe, a youngster wearing a crown of feathers suffered a sneak attack from one of the Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits that tore his body apart and blood rained everywhere.

Before his mutilated body even hit the ground, it was already trampled into mush and a pool of blood by a group of Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits that sped across. He died an extremely tragic and violent death.

Kun Shaoyu and the others assumed solemn expressions, casting away all distracting thoughts in their minds, and fought with everything they had.

*Boom!*

Immediately, dao arts swept the battlefield, Saint treasures flew across like a tide, and glorious rays of light beamed across the land, causing the surrounding space to collapse.

It was just that this time it was different from before. As the Great Thousand Ghost Array was activated to its full power, its three forbidden powers, Imprisonment Circle, Controlling Ghosts with the Mind and Combined Power of the Universe, were all unleashed.

The level of power astonished even Lin Xun.

If he had not noticed the danger in the beginning, then he would have been the one trapped in the array and facing the calamity!

It was obvious that Kun Shaoyu and the others had gone to great lengths to kill him, but unfortunately for them, they still failed in the end.

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

In the battlefield, the stress that Kun Shaoyu and others were under multiplied. Each one of them was as majestic and mighty as a divine being as they attacked left and right. The power they unleashed could only be described as extraordinary and earthshaking.

Lin Xun thought to himself that if it were a head-on battle, he would not be confident of winning a victory against such a group of fierce and powerful characters.

He might even have to take evasive actions!

After all, he was not only outnumbered, but each of his opponents was also a top supreme Saint. How terrifying was their combined strength?

Unless he was truly invincible in the supreme Saint Stage, then he could only choose to retreat and fight only when appropriate.

It was a pity that Kun Shaoyu and the others had fallen into a pit of their own digging, trapped in the array they set themselves and in a precarious situation!

Without hesitation, Lin Xun grasped the Stabilizing Saint Orb, and mobilized the power of the array to start the killing spree.

*Buzz!*

In midair, the power of the universe gathered together before integrating with the dense dao runes and condensed into a dazzling heavenly sword.

The sword represented the will of heaven and earth. Filled with the power of the great array and able to manipulate the power of thousands of miles of mountains and rivers, it wielded absolute power like a ruler of the universe.

Kun Shaoyu narrowed his eyes and yelled out, “Quickly dodge!”

*Boom!*

A deafening rumble shook the world. A slash of the heavenly sword left a spear straight crack in the vast void like it was a canvas. The leading figures all turned ashen-faced at the destructive aura still lingering in the air.

Although Kun Shaoyu had warned them, some people failed to evade the attack in time.

It was not that they did not want to, but they could not!

*Pu! Pu! Pu!*

Three supreme Saints, two men and one woman, were instantly killed as the dazzling heavenly sword passed, their bodies pulverized in the torrent of sword qi.

Everyone shuddered.

It was also at this moment that they realized how frighteningly powerful the array arranged by Zhu Yingkong was, which was originally prepared for Lin Xun.

But now, it was used on them instead.

Zhu Yingkong was the most aggrieved and furious. He was well aware that once the array was activated to its full power, even Big Saints would not be able to survive.



He should have been the one operating the array and killing Lin Xun in the array. Unfortunately, everything had changed...

*Buzz!*

In the void, the power of the universe accumulated once again. Clouds scudded across the sky and the wind raged, gathering into the heavenly sword. The sword slashed down the thousand foot high sky like a divine punishment unleashing upon the world.

*Bang!*

Chi Wushu thundered and brought out a jade pestle with scarlet clouds flowing around it. It was a miraculously tough Saint treasure with incredible power.

But in just an instant, it was severed by the unstoppable slash of the heavenly sword. Its magnificent light dimmed before it was completely destroyed.

Chi Wushu felt his heart ache, and his face twisted with horror. *The power of the great array is beyond terrifying.*

When the heavenly sword landed, another two were killed on the spot once again. So what if they were Saints? Under the sword, they were exterminated like weeds!

Those bloody scenes turned the faces of Kun Shaoyu and others more and more grave.

They were trapped in the array and faced with the oppression of three types of dangers.

The first was the attacks from the Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits. They were not particularly afraid of their powers, but they had to admit they were outnumbered.

The second was the oppression of heaven and earth. When the great array was activated, it drew upon the power of the mountains and rivers across thousands of miles away, which was enough to petrify all ghosts and demons.

The third was being manipulated by Lin Xun. He gathered the power of the universe and mobilized the killing power of the great array to send a heavenly sword slashing down from the sky just like a divine punishment unleashed upon the world.

The combination of the three dangers posed a serious threat to Kun Shaoyu and the others. They all tensed up and felt their spirits were constrained.

“Slash!”

Lin Xun, who was standing inside the World Stabilizing Saint Array, showed no intention of stopping and continued to kill without mercy.

He did not think he could kill all opponents in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm; after all, the competition only lasted ten days, and there were far too many powerful enemies. But he also would not just sit still and wait for death.

Who would have thought that Zhu Yingkong would give him such a big surprise? Lin Xun took advantage of this gift to make a clean sweep of them.

Based on that, how would he show mercy?

The heavenly sword shone brilliantly in the sky, like the ruler of heaven. Wherever it passed, all was severed without question.

Suddenly, the inside of the array became turbulent and chaotic. No one dared to fight head-on, not even leading figures such as Kun Shaoyu dared to show off their strength.

However, while evading, they were surrounded by Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits and suffered the oppression of the power of heaven and earth. The slightest carelessness could lead to them killed by the heavenly sword.

In fact, casualties continued to rise!

Just as Zhu Yingkong was convinced that he was invincible and had the power to dominate the enemy with the array in his hand, Lin Xun also confidently launched a killing spree like he was invincible.

*Bang!*

One after another, Saint treasures were badly damaged and blasted back with ear splitting sounds. Every dao art was crushed with ease and turned into a shower of light.

*Pu!*

At the same time, tragic screams echoed endlessly and thick, scarlet blood splattered and dyed the blue sky red.

In just ten breaths.

Nine people had been slaughtered, both their body and spirit utterly destroyed.

Before their deaths, they were renowned geniuses in their domains, standing at the pinnacle of the world, and had an extremely bright future.

But at death, they could not even maintain an intact corpse. A lifetime of fame, a life of cultivation and years of pursuit all dissipated with the wind!

If a cultivator from the eight domains camp saw this, they would no doubt be petrified.

And if this spread back to the eight domains, it would no doubt strike the countless ancient sects, clans, and cultivators with horror!

It should be noted that every peerless genius talent was a hero-like existence, and they only rarely came into being.

The death of any of them would be a heavy blow!

At least, after these good seedlings who had potential of climbing the Emperor Stage were killed, the path of someone becoming an Emperor in the eight domain camps would be much dimmer!

At this moment, Lin Xun seemed to have become the executioner of those peerless geniuses.

If he could eliminate all the opponents and become victorious in the Conflict of the Nine Domains, then it would give the Ancient Wasteland Domain a chance to rise!

This was what it meant by ‘kill all enemies and stand forever’!

“Zhu Yingkong, you set up this array, is there really no way to destroy it?” Kun Shaoyu roared in anger.

His eyes were red with rage.

In just a short moment, more than twenty people on their side had been killed. He felt his heart bleed at such a huge loss.

“Everyone, hold on for a little longer. When this array is operated at full strength, it will exhaust the power of the mountains and rivers across thousands of miles in less than a quarter of an hour. When that happens, the array will collapse by itself!” Zhu Yingkong said aloud.

A quarter of an hour.

In normal times, that length of time would pass in the blink of an eye, but in such a perilous situation, every second felt as long as a year. The wait would be tortuous.

At this moment, many people secretly regretted their decision. If they had known about this, they would have directly surrounded and killed Lin Xun instead of setting up the array!

At least, in a head-on battle, their combined strength was enough to overpower him.

Unfortunately, they were all too wary of Lin Xun, especially after Xue Qingyi’s reminder, so they decided to act cautiously.

They believed that setting up a great array to kill him would be the safest way.

But who would have thought that they had shot themselves in the foot?

No matter what they thought, slaughtering was still happening in the array.

On the other hand, for Lin Xun, killing the enemy was not as difficult as he had imagined. On the contrary, it was extremely effortless. While talking and laughing, he killed one dazzling figure after another.

He could not have asked for a better satisfying battle, and it would have been impossible without Zhu Yingkong sending him this big surprise.

*Pu! Pu! Pu!*

In the array, the casualties continued to increase. Kun Shaoyu and the others watched their comrades die one after another.

Their blood-curdling screams before death, their looks of bitterness and unwillingness, and the scenes of carnage made Kun Shaoyu and the others turn livid and their hearts twitched violently. They were furious and almost shattered their own teeth in anger.

“Lin Xun, do you dare to come out to fight me?!” Chi Wushu bellowed in a hoarse voice like a thunderclap. He could no longer stand it.

He seemed to be venting.

How would Lin Xun, who was in such an advantageous position, be so foolish to jump out and fight Chi Wushu head-on?

But to everyone’s surprise, Lin Xun agreed!

*Shua!*

He did utter a word and just teleported out of the World Stabilizing Saint Array in a flash and stood before Chi Wushu.

Unbelievably fast!

Even the provocator Chi Wushu was taken aback. He seemed to have never expected that Lin Xun would agree in such a straightforward way.

*Boom!*

As a leading figure of a domain, Chi Wushu reacted very quickly. Without wavering, he swung the bone spear in his hand and thrust it forward.

Pierced by the spear, the surrounding space instantly collapsed, and terrifying dao light and law power burst forth like a river bursting its banks.

This was a blow of rage; it was full-on and boundlessly terrifying!

Lin Xun, who was already charging forward at him, just raised his fist into the air and swung it out. It was simple, direct, but it contained overwhelming tyrannical power!

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1597: Array Breaks Down

*Clang!*

As a deafening roar resounded, a blast of earth shaking fist power erupted like a tsunami, sending a jolt down Chi Wushu's arm and causing him to lose grip of the bone battle spear.

The raging fist power came right at him.

What terrifying power!

Chi Wushu's expression dramatically changed, and blazing purple lightning suddenly emerged on his chest and turned into a mysterious lightning totem to block Lin Xun's punch.

*Boom!*

The force of the fist collided with the lightning totem, sending Chi Wushu propeling across the air. Blood trickled down his mouth and nostrils, and his vision blurred.

He couldn't help looking aghast.

At that moment Lin Xun took advantage of the situation to follow up with another attack. Amidst a wave of sword chant, torrents after torrents of Taixuan Sword Qi spread outwards in midair.

The brilliant sword qi flooded the sky and the earth!

Thirty-Three Heavy Swords!

Chi Wushu felt his spirit leave his body, frightened out of his wits. At this moment, a feeling of suffocation, despair, and helplessness overcame him.

With no time to think, he could only activate his strongest life-protecting means. Immediately, a piece of human skin marked with dense red symbols appeared.

Emperor's remains!

This piece of human skin was left behind by a sage from the Imperial Chi Clan who failed to attain the dao. The remains, inscribed with mysterious totems, had been kept safe all this time.

In itself, it was an incredibly rare treasure, more powerful and terrifying than a Saint treasure, containing the aura of an Emperor.

A treasure like that, even in the Imperial Chi Clan, was considered an unmatched treasure. There were very few of them, and every one destroyed was lost for good.

If Chi Wushu was not a leading figure of the younger generation in the Nine Dark Ancient Domain, he would never have been able to own such a rare treasure given his status and identity within the Imperial Chi Clan.

*Boom!*

The emperor's remains glowed brightly and the totem rippled. Vaguely, the majestic sound of the Emperor dao seemed to be echoing, stirring the nine heavens.

The sword qi came roaring towards Chi Wushu, and a fierce collision sound boomed out.

It blocked it!

Chi Wushu felt as if he had narrowly escaped death.

He collected a little more of his scattered wits, but before he could breathe a sigh of relief, the numerous torrents of sword qi crashed down like multiple waves. Its power also steadily climbed as they piled on top of one another.

Then, the emperor's remains quivered violently, and soon the totem symbols were destroyed and exploded inch by inch under the force of the unparalleled torrents of sword qi.

In a flash, the emperor's remains had split open with a frightening crack in that earthshaking collision.

*Rumble!*

The next second, Chi Wushu felt a stinging pain in his eyes, then his body was submerged by the endless sword qi, and his flesh, tendons and bones ruptured one by one as if he was being dismembered.

“No—! What kind of sword inheritance art is that? Why is it so terrifying?” Chi Wushu shrieked inside the sea of sword qi, horror mixed with bitterness flashing across his face.

But immediately, the thirty-three torrents of sword qi completely drowned him and his voice.

Looking down from the sky, the sword qi filled the entire battlefield, erasing Chi Wushu from the world!

Everything might have sounded slow, but in fact, from the moment that Lin Xun suddenly charged forth from the World Stabilizing Saint Array, to blasting away the bone spear with one punch, to destroying the emperor’s remains with a sword slash, and to ending Chu Wushu’s life, it all happened in the blink of an eye.

No one expected that Lin Xun would dare to step out of the array and face Chi Wushu head-on. More than that, no one expected that as soon as they exchanged blows, Chi Wushu would be utterly crushed, his body and spirit both destroyed on the spot!

Therefore, by the time Kun Shaoyu and the others wanted to help, it was already too late and they could only helplessly watch the unbelievable scene happen before their eyes.

*So strong!*

Everyone had the same thought. Lin Xun’s domineering and invincible appearance sent a chill down their spine.

Immediately, their expressions changed.

Chi Wushu!

He was the leading figure of the Nine Dark Camp, a peerless character who could shake the world, a star of the Imperial Chi Clan, and his name had long resounded throughout the world. His strength spoke for itself.

But now, he died with regrets.

For the Nine Dark Camp, his death was undoubtedly a heavy blow, and for everyone present, they were stricken to the core, like foxes mourning the death of a hare.

*He died like that...?*

Shocking!

He was also the second leading figure who died in Lin Xun’s hands after Jian Qingchen. Only six of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes remained.

For Lin Xun, it was imperative to kill Chi Wushu!

Although the Great Thousand Ghost Array was astonishingly powerful, so far, it had not killed a single leading figure.

And just as Zhu Yingkong said, the array could last at most a quarter of an hour when operated at full power.

More than half of this time had already passed. With the remaining time and the power of the great array, it was impossible to deal a substantial blow to those leading figures.

So, Lin Xun decided to take action himself!

It was no exaggeration to say that Lin Xun had absolute confidence in killing Chi Wushu, even if it was a one-on-one duel.

Moreover, he had an advantage over Chi Wushu given that the latter was restrained by the power of the great array.

Therefore, Lin Xun did not hold back at all. The punch was the Heavenshaking Punch and the sword slash was the Thirty-Three Heavy Swords—all martial arts power that had been integrated.

Under those circumstances, Chi Wushu's death was inevitable.

It should be noted that when Lin Xun killed Jian Qingchen, his cultivation was only at the initial supreme True Saint stage, but now, he was an intermediate supreme True Saint!

“Let's kill him together!”

“Kill!”

Roaring, Kun Shaoyu and the others charged at Lin Xun together.

Their eyes were all bloodshot, and their faces were livid. The anger and hatred building up inside of them completely erupted at the moment of Chi Wushu's unexpected death.

However, their reaction was still one step too slow.

After killing Chi Wushu, Lin Xun had returned to the World Stabilizing Saint Array in a flash.

Thus, the barrage of attacks from Kun Shaoyu and the others had been blocked by the power of the array, unable to touch a strand of hair.



Meanwhile, under Lin Xun's control, the Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits as well as the terrifying power of the universe were constantly closing in on them.

This suffocating feeling made them almost go crazy.

"Lin Xun, do you dare to come out to fight me?" Lie Qian bellowed, following Chi Wushu's way of provocation.

His goal was very simple: lure Lin Xun out of the array.

Without even considering it, Lin Xun refused, "What's the rush? Once the power of the array is all used up I can send you on your way then if you guys are not dead yet."

Lie Qian shook with fury and started to hurl all kinds of curses.

But Lin Xun turned a deaf ear.

*Rumble!*

The great array buzzed, the dao runes rippled, and the power of the universe condensed into the heavenly sword, making several slashing strokes in the great array, cutting, splitting, stabbing...

Batches after batches of Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits charged fearlessly, leaving Kun Shaoyu and the others still defending passively.

Moreover, casualties continued to rise!

So far, more than forty of the group of elite supreme Saints from the eight domain camps had lost their lives. Only around twenty people were remaining, including Kun Shaoyu and the others.

In short, the array caused more than half of the casualties!

"Everyone, hold on a little longer, the array is about to collapse!" Zhu Yingkong reminded them.

*Bang!*

In the World Stabilizing Saint Array, Lin Xun suddenly took out the No-Nonsense Bow, drew the bowstring, and fired an arrow.

The wind howled and lightning flashed. The air tore apart like paper.

On the battlefield, Shi Pohai, who was surrounded by a group of Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits, sharply sensed the approaching deadly danger and unhesitatingly decided to evade.

But at the same time, the heavenly sword slashed down from above, blocking his retreat.

*No!*

Shi Pohai was so startled that his spirit almost flew out his body. His face became twisted with fear and anger as he fought back with his all.

*Boom!*

A divine arrow was shooting across the sky, the heavenly sword was slashing furiously, and countless Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits were coming at him from every direction. It felt as though an inescapable net was being cast at him.

No matter how astonishingly strong Shi Pohai was, he could not escape the fate of the Biluo Arrow piercing his body and being blasted across the air, leaving him good as dead!

If Kun Shaoyu had not come to his rescue in time, he would have been torn apart by a group of Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits.

Lin Xun was not surprised to have failed to kill Shi Pohai. He calmly drew the No-Nonsense Bow once again and aimed at his next targets.

*Bang! Bang! Bang!*

Thunder rolled and the earth trembled. Divine arrows flew out one after another, shooting across the nine heavens.

Kun Shaoyu and the others were already in a passive and perilous situation, but now they were faced with a storm of arrows launched by Lin Xun, resulting in huge casualties in a short time.

Someone's body was crushed by divine arrows, and flesh and blood flew about like rain.

Someone avoided the divine arrow, but was slashed to death by the sudden arrival of the heavenly sword.

Some were engulfed by a swarm of Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits and killed amidst shrill, indignant roars!

In just over ten breaths, only six people including Kun Shaoyu, Xue Qingyi, Lie Qian, Zhu Yingkong, Shi Pohai and Hua Hongxiao were remaining on the battlefield. The others had all died on the spot!

Kun Shaoyu and the others also sustained injuries of sorts and looked to be in a poor state. Their clothes were stained with blood and their hair was disheveled.

The most seriously wounded was Shi Pohai, who was on his last breath. Even if he continuously consumed various wound-healing medicines and elixirs, he would not fully recover in a short while.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was unscathed, and his clothes were spotless. However, he had exhausted a lot of physical strength and was taking all sorts of divine herbs to replenish it.

Comparing the two, the superior and inferior were obvious!

“I’m going to get revenge for this! Lin Xun, we can’t exist under the same sky. You are my sworn enemy!” Kun Shaohao bellowed.

At this moment, Lin Xun put away the No-Nonsense Bow and swept a cold glance over Kun Shaoyu and the others.

“Whether or not there is a great array, it doesn’t matter at this point. What I’m most concerned about now is whether you guys will dare to fight to the end or just run away.”

That one sentence sent anger rushing through Kun Shaoyu and the others.

However, just when they were about to say something, they sensed a sudden change between heaven and earth. The terrifying oppressive force collapsed and vanished in an instant.

The forbidden array power that spanned thousands of miles receded like a tide.

The array had collapsed!

Only a few hundred of the Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits that were controlled by the power of the great array were left. They regained their consciousness and, aware of the frightening power of Kun Shaoyu and the others, they lost their courage to fight and chose to flee.

Suddenly, all the restraints that had been weighing down Kun Shaoyu and the others were gone. They felt energized like tigers returning to the mountains.

Their gazes turned ice-cold and menacing as they landed on Lin Xun!

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1598: Kill Until No One Dares to Call Themselves Supreme

“Kill!”

Almost immediately, Kun Shaoyu and others launched into action, unable to contain their incomparable anger and hatred anymore.

*Boom!*

Kun Shaoyu stretched his body and a giant Dapeng image emerged behind him, soaring north, infinitely huge, and blotting out the sky.

His power skyrocketed as a result. He sped through the air with terrifying killing intent, and every punch he threw out drew upon the power of the void. The mountains and valleys in all directions trembled at his presence like he was superior to the world.

The True Kun Soaring Art!

This supreme inheritance art, once mastered, could obliterate the stars, crush the dome of heaven, escape the constraints of the order and laws of the world, and transcend above all.

“Rise!”

Zhu Yingkong’s purple eyes flashed like lightning. He drew his hand across the air and a sea of purple lightning raged in the void like a catastrophe was about to descend upon the world. The air became saturated with the aura of destruction.

“You forced us!”

A streak of white light suddenly shot out from Lie Qian’s mouth. Upon a closer look, it turned out to be a glistening flying sword. Its body, as nimble as a shuttle, drizzled down billions of flames, as if to incinerate the sky and the earth.

At the same time, Hua Hongxiao and Xue Qingyi also took action one after another, activating their powerful daos and arts.

At that moment, it was as though five overlords had descended upon the world. Their combined power and terrifying aura made the mountains within thousands of miles pale.

Only Shi Pohai, who was badly wounded, stayed away and took the time to recover from his injuries.

“Nice!”

Lin Xun’s dark hair whipped around his face, and his black eyes shone a blazing light.

His fighting spirit skyrocketed. Divine light flared up around his tall body like a furnace in a world of chaos. His essence, energy and qi blazed, combusted and melted into one, presenting its most perfect form.

At the same time, an indescribable frightening power spread outwards from him, like a demon god from the eternal abyss was being awakened.

*Rumble!*

The space crumbled and collapsed around him, as if unable to bear the devastating power.

“Today, I will kill on the Nine Domains Battlefield until no one dares to call themselves supreme!” As Lin Xun’s cold and indifferent voice rang out, he marched forward without dodging or hiding. A giant abyss floated behind him, threatening to devour the entire sky.

*Bang!*

A fist collided with Kun Shaoyu, who was the first to charge at him, like the bottomless abyss crashing with the Kun of the Northern Sea. Beams of dao light roared and jets of smoke billowed into the sky.

Kun Shaoyu swayed side to side before he staggered backwards, his expression changing uncontrollably.

*Rumble!*

But Lin Xun had already swung his arm and threw another punch, smashing the purple lightning storm that filled the sky with unstoppable force.

Zhu Yingkong froze. The purple lightning storm was the Purple Sky Million Tribulations Sutra, a supreme inheritance of the Torch Dragon Lineage. Once activated, purple qi would rush from the east and lightning would strike with destructive fury. It was known as one of the four great sutras in the Absolute Yin Ancient Domain.

But now, it had been smashed by Lin Xun!

And it was not over yet. Bathed in the raging lightning, Lin Xun calmly extended a finger.

Suddenly, a shining flying sword flashed in the air, aiming directly for Lin Xun’s throat.

But before Lin Xun's finger, even if the attack was only a couple of inches away, it seemed to be separated by an entire world.

Close Yet Far!

The power of Lin Xun's finger changed once again, turning into the Moment of Spring and Autumn. With a boom, the shining flying sword was blasted back.

Lie Qian, whose mind was connected with the flying sword, almost coughed up blood from the impact. He swayed unsteadily, and his blood and qi rioted within him.

*Boom!*

At the moment, thirty-three torrents of sword qi burst forth from Lin Xun's body, like a vast ocean of sword qi engulfing the sky, gushing in the direction of Xue Qingyi and Hua Hongxiao.

Instantly, a shower of sparks rained down and screams filled the air. The attacks of Xue Qingyi and Hua Hongxiao both failed, and they were sent flying across the air like duckweeds whipped up by the stormy wave.

In that short moment, Lin Xun launched the Heavenshaking Punch, Great Diffusion Void Breaker Finger, and Thirty-Three Heavy Swords to crush the encirclement and counter the blows of five leading figures!

His invisible stance and domineering power stupefied everyone.

"How is that possible?"

"Compared to when we fought in the Battle of the Black Cliff Sea, his cultivation has improved once again!"

"He has begun to create his own Saint dharma art!"

"Argh!"

Kun Shaoyu and the others showed a rare, grave expression. Regardless of how aggravated they were, the terrifying power displayed by Lin Xun had instilled fear in them.

So strong!

They glanced at each other, and then simultaneously, charged forward and went all-out once again.

This time, they brought out all their trump cards, activated remarkable dao arts and wielded Saint treasures with terrifying destructive power.

*Rumble!*

All of a sudden, divine brilliance crashed like thunder, resounding throughout the nine heavens, and blazing sword and blade light swept the heaven and earth.

Five leading figures from various domains ganged up on Lin Xun. As dominant figures in the supreme True Saint stage, it was easy to imagine how terrifying their strength was.

However, Lin Xun displayed equally astonishing strength. He might be fighting alone, but his power was as boundless and magnificent as the glorious sun in the sky.

They fought from the sky to the ground, and they constantly moved between the vast mountains and rivers. Wherever they passed, clouds exploded, the void collapsed, and terrifying dao light raged across the terrain.

Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits who failed to escape in time were crushed by the shockwaves of the terrifying battle and annihilated on the spot!

This battle could be regarded as the most earth shaking battle since the Conflict of the Nine Domains began and would shake the world.

Whether it was in the Ancient Wasteland Domain or the other eight domains, it would definitely cause a sensation and attract everyone's attention!

It should be noted that, for countless cultivators, True Saints were a mighty existence that they had to look up to. They possessed immeasurable power, stood above many people, and ruled a region.

A supreme Saint was an existence that many True Saints had to bow their heads to.

Supreme Saints of the nine domains such as Lin Xun, Kun Shaoyu, Zhu Yingkong and Xue Qingyi were the overlords who stood at the pinnacle of this cultivation stage. They were like rulers of the world, whom everyone felt compelled to respect and feel awe.

The battle that broke out was a duel of the supreme True Saint level. Naturally, its influence and impact were extraordinary.

An earthshaking duel like it was rarely seen!

“That guy is simply a monster, comparable to those freaks on the Ancient Nebula Road...”

Shi Pohai, who had been keeping away from the battle and making use of the time to recover, was aghast to see Lin Xun fighting against five and still seemed to have the upper hand.

He had heard that on the Ancient Nebula Road were many peerless figures who claimed to be invincible in the True Saint stage. Each of them was so terrifying that they could not be measured in the normal way. They were thought to be as the strongest True Saints under the starry sky.

Shi Pohai did not believe this in the past, but when he witnessed the power of Lin Xun at this moment, he had a vague feeling that the rumors might be true.

Heaven-defying monsters that could not be measured in the normal way indeed existed in the world!

For example, Lin Xun came from the barren Ancient Wasteland Domain and, at the beginning, no one knew his name and everyone disregarded him.

But in less than two years, he had risen abruptly to a towering position and caused tremors in the eight domains camp with his unstoppable killings. Countless supreme Saints had died at his hands. Who would not be astonished by his overwhelming and invincible powers?

“If this kid isn’t killed, he will sooner or later become a serious problem for all eight domains!” Shi Pohai dared not imagine what sort of terrifying power Lin Xun would grasp if he embarked on the Emperor Path given his foundation and talent.

At that time, who among the nine domains would be a match for him?

*Huh?*

Suddenly, his expression changed and he flashed away.

*Shua!*

Where he stood, a ray of illusory sword light emerged. When the sword light dissipated, Little Silver’s figure was revealed, his clothes were whiter than snow, and his face was handsome and cold.

On his shoulders, the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly flapped its wings, exuding a cold and threatening aura.

“He is already seriously injured and on his last breath, but he still has such instinct and reaction speed. He is indeed worthy of being called one of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes.” Little Silver smacked his lips.



“A fallen tiger would be insulted by dogs...” Shi Pohai sighed in anger, feeling humiliated. If he suffered such a provocation when he was in his peak state, he would have slapped the provoker to death already.

“Unfortunately, you can’t escape this time!” As Little Silver uttered those words, he sped forward with uncapturable speed.

*Boom!*

Shi Pohai gave up on treating his wounds and fought with everything he had.

What gave him a headache was that Little Silver and the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly were working together. Their movements were cunning and unpredictable like assassins coming and going without a trace.

Within moments, Shi Pohai was wounded!

He was in a poor state, and his opponent was a descendant of the God Devourer Insect Clan and a descendant of the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly. They both had extraordinary talents and strength. After reaching the Supreme Saint Stage, they were no longer comparable to ordinary supreme Saints.

In his peak state, Shi Pohai might have had the means to deal with the opponents, but now...

He was in a perilous situation!

In the distance, Kun Shaoyu and the others had already coordinated their attacks, but they were still unable to get the upper hand over Lin Xun, nor could they free themselves to rescue Shi Pohai.

Shi Pohai was stricken to the core. *Am I going to die in the hands of two insects today?*

Meanwhile, Kun Shaoyu and the others became more and more terrified as they fought!

Lin Xun’s imposing bearing was growing stronger and stronger, and the pressure they were under was mounting. If the five of them had not worked together, they would have been taken down by him one by one already.

“Slash!”

Suddenly, Lin Xun commanded. The Broken Blade suddenly flashed through the air like a stream of light tearing apart the shackles of the sky.

*Pu!*

A bloody head was thrown into the air. The leading figure of the East Mulberry Ancient Domain, Hua Hongxiao, was beheaded by the Broken Blade.

Before his headless body landed, it was already destroyed by the terrifying shockwaves of the battle. Blood rained everywhere.

Even at death, his eyes bulged with anger and bewilderment, as if he couldn't believe it.

This bloody scene struck the hearts of Kun Shaoyu and the others like a heavy hammer, frightening them out of their wits.

*We five have already joined forces!*

*Why can't we do anything about that bastard?*

At this moment, their fighting spirit was shaken!

Anyone who could become a leading figure of a domain had to be a person with a strong will and an iron mind.

Even if they were trapped in the Great Thousand Ghost Array previously, their fighting spirit remained unaffected.

But now, in a head-on battle, and with five people working together, Lin Xun still managed to kill one of them. This blow hit them hard.

Their anger and hatred became replaced by a biting iciness, and their bodies went cold!

*Could it be...*

*That bastard is already invincible in this cultivation stage?*

*Boom!*

Before long, an earth-shaking roar boomed out, and endless sword qi burst forth from the Dao Immeasurable Bottle, rushing straight towards Lie Qian like a monster tsunami.

Sword qi engulfed the mountains and rivers!

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1599: Immortal Beauty Descends

Lie Qian had already witnessed the power of the Thirty-Three Heavy Swords.

Earlier, Chi Wushu had the misfortune of encountering this terrible attack and ended up dying.

Therefore, when he saw Lin Xun using this technique, Lie Qian reacted immediately without thinking about it. He put his hands together and screamed, "Break!"

With a roar, a red cauldron with raging flames rose into the air, as if it was going to melt the universe and incinerate the galaxy. It emitted Saint law fluctuations, covering the world with dazzling firelight.

Great Burning Heavenly Cauldron!

This treasure was one of the Seven Sacred Weapons from the Heavenly Flame Ancient Domain. It had a long heritage. In fact, it was rumored that a ray of innate fire essence born in the ancient times was sealed within it. Later, a hundred mighty sages joined forces together to inscribe three thousand and six hundred Saint-level runes on it.

It could be said that it contained "the dao of a hundred Saints," and its power is unpredictable!

At the same time, this treasure was also Lie Qian's biggest trump card.

In just a moment, Lie Qian's expression changed and he suddenly cried out, "How is that possible?!"

He saw the sword energy that was transformed into the Thirty-Three Heavy Swords sweeping across, and with a single swoosh, the Great Burning Heavenly Cauldron flew away, wailing continuously.

It wasn't even able to put up a fight!

*Boom~*

The next moment, Lie Qian was entirely covered by the torrent of sword energy.

He struggled wildly and sacrificed various treasures, including an ancient bronze lamp, yellowed scrolls, seals as large as mountains, and talisman edicts that were surrounded by thunder and lightning...

But without exception, they were all broken open by the torrent of sword energy!

That kind of sword energy can be described as "unparalleled sharpness, as bright as the sun." It was incredibly powerful.

In the end, the defensive force around Lie Qian was broken by the dense sword energy. His head, limbs, and torso exploded inch by inch, and blood and flesh flew everywhere.

"Ah—! I won't give in, I won't give in—!"

Lie Qian roared, and his voice resounded throughout the realm.

But then the sound suddenly stopped. When the torrent of sword energy disappeared, the leader of the Heavenly Flame Camp was dead! He had closely followed the fates of Jian Qingchen, Chi Wushu, and Hua Hongxiao.

Lie Qian had indeed witnessed the terror of the Thirty-Three Heavy Swords, but he did not know at all that the power of the Thirty-Three Heavy Swords had already doubled after being blessed by the Dao Immeasurable Bottle.

This was also the reason why he had been slaughtered.

While this scene took time to describe, this fierce fight had actually occurred incredibly quickly.

Lin Xun didn't even look at Lie Qian, and instead rushed towards Kun Shaoyu, Xue Qingyi, and Zhu Yingkong. His overwhelming power was incredible.

At this time, Kun Shaoyu and the others were completely horrified.

When Jian Qingchen died, they were only surprised and puzzled, but they weren't truly troubled by it.

When Chi Wushu died, they became more serious. They all regarded Lin Xun as an incredibly difficult enemy and had no reservations in committing all of their strength to kill him.

But now, even if they joined forces, they wouldn't be able to do anything to Lin Xun. On the flip side, Hua Hongxiao and Lie Qian had been killed one after another.

This made them all start to feel frightened and uneasy, so how could they not be getting cold feet now?

The blood in the sky was like a tide, rolling endlessly, and the sound of a Saint's death was loud and long-lasting, making people's hearts thump with fear.

*What to do?*

Kun Shaoyu, Xue Qingyi, Zhu Yingkong all had ashen and gloomy faces, and their hearts were turbulent.

At this moment, Lin Xun was too powerful. He resembled a demon god and had unrivaled power. Every move and action he made had the power to suppress people at the same cultivation level and make him the sole contender.

How were they supposed to fight against him...?

Kun Shaoyu and the others couldn't have imagined that Lin Xun would be so fierce without the help of the power of an array, relying solely on his own combat power!

"Help me—! Save me—!"

Not long after, Shi Pohai's anxious, unwilling, and frightened scream suddenly rang out in the distance, piercing the sky.

Kun Shaoyu and the others' expressions immediately changed. When they looked up, they saw Shi Pohai being torn apart in the very far distance. More blood spilled into the void.

From where it fell, a Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly emerged, waving its wings. It was bathed in a rain of scarlet blood, looking extremely mysterious and frightening.

He had died!

Shi Pohai, the leader of the Star Fiend Camp, had also fallen at this moment!

Five of Azure Blue Eight Supremes were lost!

"Go!"

Almost at the same time, Kun Shaoyu, Xue Qingyi, and Zhu Yingkong chose to escape. All of them seemed to be going crazy, and they were completely desperate to flee.

No matter how outstanding their talent, how powerful their foundation, how dazzling their reputation, when they witnessed such bloody defeats one after another, all they could do was completely panic. Their hearts were twisting with terror!

In this world, there were only a few people who were not afraid of death. Furthermore, the more talented a cultivator was, the more they cherished their own life.

On the flip side, it was the weakest and humblest people who dared to risk their lives for a chance to survive because they had nothing else to lose.

Lin Xun's unabashedly sarcastic voice sounded, "Are you, the dignified leaders of your respective territories, all planning to run away like lost dogs? Where is your integrity? Where is your self-respect? Where is your pride?"

His movements did not slow down one bit, and instead he pursued them almost immediately.

If Kun Shaoyu and others could be wiped out in one fell swoop, then in this Conflict of the Nine Domains, the other eight domains will be doomed to a complete defeat, with no possibility of reversal!

Given Lin Xun's character, he would not miss this opportunity.

*Buzz!*

He took a deep breath, and his figure was like a real dragon as he activated the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations. Immediately, the speed of his movements increased.

In an instant, Lin Xun approached Xue Qingyi from behind.

"Rise!"

Following Lin Xun's loud shout, the Broken Blade flew out into the air and flashed away like a streak of light.

Heavenly Yuan Slash !

Six mystical arts, Star-Gather, Moon-Catch, Burning Sun, Silent Emptiness, Birth Destruction and Impermanence, were all combined into one strike. How could its power not be remarkable?

*Shit!*

Xue Qingyi felt as if there was a sharp point at his back. His entire body went cold and even his primordial spirit almost came out. At this moment, he clearly felt the breath of death approaching.

Moreover, no matter how hard he tried, it would be difficult to defend against this attack at his current power level!

This made Xue Qingyi feel desperate. Was it possible that he would also follow in the footsteps of Jian Qingchen and Chi Wushu?

But at this critical moment, a voice as cold as ice suddenly resounded throughout the world, "Little thief! I finally found you!"

When the sound rang out, streaks of purple light pierced the sky and came suddenly. With a loud bang, they blocked Lin Xun's violent slash.

The Broken Blade whined and shook violently in the void.

When the voice fell, a graceful figure appeared out of thin air with their feet on a lotus platform, blocking Lin Xun's path.

It was a woman wearing an aqua dress who had unparalleled grace. Her dark eyebrows were as black as ink, her face was as beautiful as jade, her eyes were as clear as a mountain spring, and her black hair hung down like a waterfall around her waist.

Her clothes fluttered around her, and she stood alone on a green lotus platform made of glazed, sacred metal. She stood upright, with wisps of light blue Saint laws lingering around her, illuminating her entire body. She resembled someone who was untouched by mortal matters, like an immortal fairy.

She was indeed beautiful, but also terrifying.

Although she stood there alone, the aura around her made the world and the earth resonate with her, creating a miraculous response!

For just a moment, Lin Xun's black eyes suddenly narrowed, and he felt a threat from this beautiful woman who had suddenly appeared.

He couldn't help but feel shocked. This was the Flying Immortal Battle Realm. So where did this woman come from?

Glancing at Kun Shaoyu, Xue Qingyi, and Zhu Yingkong, they all looked equally surprised. They seemed to have never expected that such a fairy-goddess-like figure would suddenly appear at this crucial moment.

Furthermore, she also called Lin Xun a "little thief"!

Kun Shaoyu and the others felt their hearts palpitate. They had originally been quite frightened and panicked, but now they relaxed considerably. They did not continue to flee and instead watched from a distance.

"Miss, the two of us are strangers, and it seems that you are not a cultivator from the other eight domains. So why do you want to stop me?"

Lin Xun frowned and quietly put away the Broken Blade.

"Hmph!"

The woman looked cold as she stood there on the green lotus platform. She glanced down at Lin Xun and said, "Little thief, you stole the Night Sky Jade Vine from my Xuanji Dao Sect, yet you dare to say that we are mere strangers?"

Lin Xun was shocked and finally realized what the problem was.

Not long ago, he had broken through a strange prohibition array and collected a magical medicine that was considered a heavenly material or earthly treasure.

At that time, he had wondered who had set up the formation and why they had been able to enter the Flying Immortal Battle Realm eight thousand years ago.

Now it seemed as if this array was left by the so-called Xuanji Dao Sect and this woman had come to investigate!

However, Lin Xun was not afraid of her. What annoyed him was that this woman had to have come at this particular time and interfere with his hunt for Kun Shaoyu and others. Naturally, he felt very unhappy.

In particular, this woman had cold eyes, a condescending attitude, and regarded him as a thief. Who could be happy about this?

Lin Xun remained calm and said calmly, "That's ridiculous. These treasures were born and raised without an owner. I had collected them based on my own strength, so how can I possibly be considered a thief?"

In the distance, Kun Shaoyu and others became more and more relaxed. They roughly understood what was going on, and they couldn't help but gloat in their hearts.

"You dare to do it, but don't dare to admit it? You're asking for a beating!"

The woman's clear eyes were cold and she waved her hand.

*Boom!*

A blue thunderbolt fell from the sky, resembling an azure dragon, and the terrifying aura of a Saint law was within it. Furthermore, the aura of destruction it produced caused tremors in all directions.

The fact that she would start a fight at the slightest disagreement meant that she was extremely strong and arrogant.

Lin Xun swung his fist and pummeled the bolt harshly.

What surprised everyone was that, in this confrontation, although he had blocked the girl's attack, Lin Xun did not gain any advantages following it!

Lin Xun's black eyes flashed, and he judged in an instant that the opponent's combat power was not weaker than his own!



This made him feel astonished. This woman claimed to be from the Xuanji Dao Sect, but where was this sect located?

Had she already refined her own dao and created her own dharma art?

At the same time, Kun Shaoyu and the others were also severely shocked. With just one blow, they realized that in a head-on confrontation, none of them could be this woman's opponent!

*Who is she?*

*Could she be a peerless monster from the Ancient Nebula Road?*

Immediately, Kun Shaoyu and the others couldn't help but become excited. No matter where this woman came from, at least at this moment, she regarded Lin Xun as her enemy.

That was enough for them!

At this time, the beautiful woman in the aqua dress also revealed a look of surprise, as if she did not expect that Lin Xun could actually block her attack!

"The three paths have been combined into one and are at the intermediate supreme stage. I never thought that a thief like you could actually embark on this path of supreme invincibility."

She looked thoughtful, but the chill in her clear eyes only increased, "However, this doesn't change the fact that you are a thief!"

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1600: Jiang Heng

As soon as the woman in the aqua dress finished speaking, she made a move with her bare hands.

In the sky, a dazzling cyan thunderbolt suddenly descended. It was different from her earlier attack. This thunderbolt instantly condensed into an ancient and obscure seal, which was bright and luminous.

Azure Wood God's Thunder Seal!

Just looking at it from a distance made Kun Shaoyu and others' scalps tingle, as if they were facing a catastrophe, and their hearts trembled.

Was this woman already invincible at their cultivation stage?

Otherwise, how could it be possible for her to possess such terrifying power? A simple attack was enough to make people feel ice cold!

Lin Xun's black eyes were cold and irritated.

Originally, he didn't intend to start a fight with her when they barely knew each other, but this woman was so unreasonable that she took action at the slightest disagreement. So aggressive and overbearing!

As the energy around Lin Xun moved, the Suanni seal emerged from him, completely integrated with the mystery of the Tribulation Dragon. It was just a big seal, but it resembled a real ferocious Suanni flying across the sky, tearing apart mountains and rivers, and exhibiting its might.

*Kaboom!*

Amidst the terrifying collision, the whole world was shaken as if two ancient sacred mountains were colliding, shaking the world.

In an instant, both the woman and Lin Xun shook slightly.

Then, they glared at each other through the void, each carrying a hint of murderous intent.

Suddenly, Kun Shaoyu shouted loudly, "Miss Fairy, do you need my help?"

Xue Qingyi and Zhu Yingkong both nodded. If they could take this opportunity and use the power of the woman in the aqua dress to kill Lin Xun, their great enemy, that would undoubtedly be the best.

"Hmph! I'm just dealing with a little thief, why would I need help from others?"

The woman in the aqua dress was very beautiful, resembling an immortal with her unparalleled grace. She stood there alone, and her beauty eclipsed everything, making them look dim in comparison.

But she was also extremely aloof and cold. From beginning to end, she showed a domineering attitude as if she looked down upon everything.

Even her speech did not conceal her overbearing attitude.

Undoubtedly, she had absolute confidence and the type of foundation to develop this kind of outlook.

This made Kun Shaoyu and others' expressions freeze for a moment. They felt sullen, but they did not dare to say anything. They could all tell that this woman with a mysterious origin was extremely difficult to mess with.

"You are all the leaders of your respective domain camps and are also a part of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes. Despite that, you were all pissing in your pants and fled in a panic when I came to kill you. Now you are even throwing away your pride and begging for help from a woman. Do you guys really no longer care about your reputations now?"

In the distance, Lin Xun smiled as he commented in a tone that was full of ridicule and contempt.

How could he not tell that Kun Shaoyu and others wanted to use this woman's power to deal with him? Unfortunately, the woman wasn't one bit grateful for their offer of help.

Kun Shaoyu and others were furious, and their expressions were as gloomy as dark ink.

But Lin Xun was too lazy to pay attention to them. He stepped into the void and rose up. His black hair flew behind him as he exuded a formidable power.

His eyes were sharp as he said, "And you, ugly hag, do you really think I am afraid of you?"

"Did you just call me an ugly hag?"

The woman in the aqua dress was stunned, as if she couldn't believe it. An undisguised murderous intent appeared on her flawless and beautiful face.

There was no woman in the universe who would tolerate someone else calling them an ugly hag, especially as someone as talented as her. Even in her sect, she was regarded as "a one in a lifetime beauty, resembling an immortal fairy," and was respected and admired by countless peers.

Even the old monsters from her sect regarded her as a treasure.

But now, she was being called an "ugly hag" to her face!

It was not as if the woman didn't have a firm dao heart. However, in her opinion, this kind of insult was the most direct and most reckless kind!

Lin Xun replied calmly, "It seems that you are not only ugly and have a bad temper, but your ears are also not very good. If I were you, I would have committed suicide by slitting my own throat to avoid being embarrassed and ridiculed by others in the future."

*Boom!*

In the void, billions of cyan thunderbolts suddenly emerged, interweaving with each other and becoming a fantastic and incomparable scroll that spread out.

Within the scroll, the thunderbolts were dense and resembled an entire sea!

This was the woman in the aqua dress's response to him. She was so angry that her pretty face turned icy cold, and her beautiful eyes glinted with evil. She wanted to chop Lin Xun, the little thief with the vicious mouth, to death.

"Rise!"

Although Lin Xun had been quite venomous, when he actually took action, he did not hesitate at all. He rushed up without hesitation, an abyss emerged around him, and sword energy roared like a tide.

In an instant, a battle broke out in the field. Thunderbolts roared furiously, sword energy was omnipresent, and the entire sky became dark, losing its color.

Lin Xun's qi acted as if it was in a boiling furnace. His entire body became dazzling and brilliant, and even every single strand of hair on his head began to flow with luminous light. Every blow he revealed was perfect with enough power to shake the heavens and the earth.

But the woman in the aqua dress was also surprisingly powerful. Her clothes fluttered around her in an ethereal manner. Every move she made resounded with the mysteries of the dao.

The cyan thunderbolts were like dragons, and she casually picked them up, stirring up the surrounding areas. The aura of destruction around her was overwhelming.

At this moment, a man and a woman were actually staging a big showdown that could shock the whole world.

If it were any other supreme Saint, they wouldn't be able to touch the power without dying or becoming seriously injured, let alone try to interfere!

Kun Shaoyu and the others immediately fled to the distance. Their hearts were palpitating, and they could not calm down from witnessing such a duel.

They had originally believed that as leaders of their respective domains and supreme Saints, they were unparalleled giants in their realm.

But the appearance of Lin Xun had overturned their understanding and shocked them. Only then did they realize that there was a kind of perverted genius in this world that could not be measured by common sense!

Now, this peerless woman who suddenly had appeared and was obviously not from the Nine Domains was revealing a fighting power that was not weaker than Lin Xun's. For Kun Shaoyu and the others, this was a huge blow to their confidence.

"This woman should be a peerless figure from the Ancient Nebula Road. Only the forces from the Ancient Nebula Road have such heaven-defying means to descend directly upon this Flying Immortal Battle Realm."

Zhu Yingkong's purple eyes flashed with a divine light, and his expression was solemn.

For the cultivators of the Eight Domains, the Ancient Nebula Road was also a place that stood above them, and it was enough for anyone to look up to.

At least in the entire Nine Domains, only people at the Emperor level could freely enter the Ancient Nebula Road.

For example, the Imperial Chi Clan, who were from the domain where Chi Wushu had hailed from, had detailed information about entering the Ancient Nebula Road. It clearly stated that the Ancient Nebula Road stood above the Nine Domains. It was a vast place where Emperor level experts were rampant and where extremely powerful people gathered.

The most powerful experts there were so powerful that they could reflect the huge starry sky!

Xue Qingyi and Kun Shaoyu couldn't calm down either.

The forces behind each of them also held many secrets about the Ancient Nebula Road.

Kun Shaoyu murmured softly, "The ancestors of my clan once said that if I can understand the method of creating my own dharma art this time, then they will open a forbidden passage and send me to the Ancient Nebula Road to gain experience. I didn't care much about it at first, but now it seems that that place is indeed very terrifying."

The unparalleled grace of the woman in the aqua dress made him dazzled, swaying his mind.

"What is certain is that this woman has embarked on the path of invincibility in this realm, integrating her own path into one, and creating her own dharma art. However, it is not clear how many such outstanding figures there are on the Ancient Nebula Road..."

Speaking of this, Kun Shaoyu couldn't help but sigh.

The pursuit of the great dao would always lead people to realize that there were always people who were more talented than themselves. It may feel like one was an overlord if one stayed in one area, but when compared with people at a higher level, it can seem quite laughable.

"You've all said that Lin Xun was born in the barren and shabby Ancient Wasteland, which is far inferior to the domains where we are from, but why...does he possess such heaven-defying combat power?"

Xue Qingyi was very depressed.

Looking at Lin Xun, who was fighting evenly with the woman in the aqua dress, he couldn't help but feel strong emotions of jealousy, hatred, and disgust in his heart.

Kun Shaoyu and Zhu Yingkong were both silent.

They couldn't answer because they couldn't even figure it out. It seemed unbelievable, and it was hard for them to accept this fact.

*Kaboom!*

In the fierce battle in the sky, the woman in the aqua dress suddenly snorted and said, "It turns out that you haven't truly created your own dharma art yet!"

"So what? It's more than enough to suppress an ugly hag like you." Lin Xun sneered.

At this point in the battle, he was also shocked. He realized that this woman was also able to practice the three paths, and her three paths were also integrated into one. Her attainments in the Supreme Saint Realm were quite astonishing.

Furthermore, this woman had already created her own dharma art!

However, what gave Lin Xun some peace of mind was that this woman's combat power was indeed terrifying, but her foundation was obviously not as good as his own.

The dharma art she created obviously lacked firepower. Although it was powerful, it could not really threaten him.

"You little thief, you deserve to die!"

The woman in the aqua dress clenched her teeth tightly as she was still angry that Lin Xun had called her an ugly hag.

*Boom!*

She suddenly held out a bright jade plate that resembled a big sun. It was round and clear, reflecting a magnificent and vast world of thunder.

The Great Sun Thunder Wheel!

As soon as this treasure came out, the aura it emitted fluctuated, causing the nearby mountains and rivers to be covered with a layer of terrifying aura of destruction, and the sky trembled violently.

The extremely oppressive and dangerous aura made the expressions of Kun Shaoyu and the others change. They felt suffocated even when watching from a distance.

Undoubtedly, this was an incredible and terrifying treasure!

"Little thief, do you really think I, a peerless young lady, can't do anything to you?"

The woman in the aqua dress was like a fairy who wielded thunderbolts to punish others. As the thunder wheel rotated, reflecting a world of thunder, the energy of destruction covered the heavens and the earth.

At this moment, Lin Xun also noticed a deadly, threatening aura. His black eyes narrowed and he quietly launched the Dao Endless Pagoda.

"Junior Sister Jiang Heng, the passage is about to close, come back quickly!"

But at this moment, a clear voice resounded from the sky, and then, a bright vortex channel emerged.

"It won't be too late to leave after I kill this thief!"

The woman in the aqua dress who was named Jiang Heng was not willing to leave just now, so she waved her jade-like hand without any hesitation.

*Swoosh!*

The Great Sun Thunder Wheel rotated, crushing the void into powder and roaring towards Lin Xun at an incredible speed.

At this moment, Kun Shaoyu and others felt a stinging sensation that made them unable to open their eyes.

The Great Sun Thunder Wheel was too blazing and bright. When it rotated and exploded, endless thunderbolts poured out, destroying everything around them. It was terrifying enough to make people despair.

At this time, Lin Xun felt horrified and he couldn't dodge at all, because his qi had been firmly locked upon.

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