

# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1601: A Helping Hand

Almost without any hesitation, Lin Xun surged his energy to an unprecedented extreme!

“Subdue!”

With a roar, he fiercely swung the Dao Endless Pagoda down.

On the body of the tower that looked as though it was made of cemented gold, dao runes lit up one after another. Every word was mystical, obscure, boundless, and emitted an aura of absolute suppression.

*Rumble!*

The Great Sun Thunder Wheel and the Dao Endless Pagoda quickly clashed and started battling each other. Under the power of the two unfathomably divine treasures, the region tumbled like an undulating scroll.

Kun Shaoyu’s group didn’t hesitate one bit to dodge. Horror was written all over their faces. A fight of this level was simply earth-shattering!

In the unceasing, deafening rumbles, Law Power manifested themselves in dense strokes visible to the naked eye, containing the aftershock within the battlefield.

This was the Flying Immortal Battle Realm’s heavenly order, who seemed like it would not allow an overly powerful force to wantonly infest its world!

“Huh!?” The aqua-clad, stunningly beautiful Jiang Heng had a flash of shock on her face as the strike she was most proud of was actually countered.

After all, the Great Sun Thunder Wheel was nothing ordinary. Only after Jiang Heng had created her own art had her talent been appreciated by an Emperor expert in her sect, who had thus bestowed the treasure upon her.

It could crush any Saint Treasure to pieces in an instant, but now, it was blocked by a pagoda!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun’s brows also shot up in a grave expression.

The Dao Endless Pagoda was the most valuable generational treasure in Fangchun Mountain. Senior Brother Ghost King Xuan Kong had once said that it concerned something extremely important and held incredible secrets.

In these years of fighting, Lin Xun wouldn't easily use this pagoda in non-critical situations, but every time he had, things would often go smoothly for him.

But now, this treasure was being rivaled by that big wheel!

This made Lin Xun aware that the origin of the other party's treasure was also extremely astonishing.

"It's that pagoda again, how could it appear here?"

From the vortex channel in the sky, the clear voice once again resounded, but with a hint of disbelief this time.

As the voice echoed, a huge, slender, white hand probed out and fiercely clawed in the air.

In that instant, it was as if a god had struck out. Every finger was entwined with a piercing aura of Law Power. The hand blotted out the sky and enveloped the land.

When it clawed down, everyone felt as if the whole world was being suppressed by a single hand.

"What exactly is this pagoda? Why can it make Eldest Senior Brother intervene?"

Jiang Heng's gaze grew serious as emotions rippled in her heart. Her Eldest Senior Brother had long been a supreme figure in the Big Saint stage, and was well known on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings.

She couldn't have expected that someone like him, who had always been extremely conceited and picky, would be so impatient at this moment.

He had even gone out of his way to make a move!

One must know that in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm, any power that exceeded the supreme True Saint stage could only enter after paying a hefty price!

*Rumble!*

It had all happened in just a second, and Lin Xun suddenly felt like an ant being drowned in the feeling of powerlessness.

In his heart, he was horrified. *What a powerful hand!*

*Just how strong is the cultivator behind it?*

*Buzz!*

The next moment, he felt a powerful force grabbing at the Dao Endless Pagoda and pulling it out of his control.

*Not good!*

Lin Xun's expression drastically changed.

At this juncture, a black light appeared out of nowhere, and then *bam*, a big, black wok ruthlessly smacked that huge hand.

"Shameless thing, how dare you rob my little bro's treasure? Scram!"

The black light turned out to be a big black bird, who cursed profusely while repeatedly smashing the wok at the huge hand.

Accompanying the series of thunderous clanging were bright bursts of light.

*Big black bird!*

Lin Xun was caught unexpectedly by the fact that the cunning, despicable bird would appear at this critical moment.

Most unbelievably, its wok was glowing with an obscure light, and between the constant bombardment, it completely dissolved the hand's power until the hand completely dispersed in the air.

Even Jiang Heng was stunned, and her eyes were wide open. *Eldest Senior Brother's strike was actually blocked by a bird carrying a black wok?*

"One Breath Fortune Furnace!"

The clear voice once again rang out from the vortex channel, this time with visible surprise in it.

The channel then suddenly shook and started to show signs of collapsing.

As it turned out, the suppression of this world's Law Power had spread and implicated the gate as well.

"It's not looking good. Come quick, Junior Sister!" rang the voice in the channel anxiously, as if caught off guard by this sudden occurrence.

Jiang Heng also realized that her situation was now bad. But out of her lingering anger, she icily swept a glance at Lin Xun and said, "I won't forget this, you little thief!"

She then flew up toward the vortex channel.

*Boom!*

Lin Xun suddenly charged forth with the Dao Endless Pagoda. “It’s impolite not to return a favor, so I guess I’ll be graceful and give you a ride, ugly hag!”

“You...” Jiang Heng had never imagined that Lin Xun could be so rampant. This led to her being unable to react in time and having no choice but to passively take it head-on.

*Bang!*

A blinding dao light exploded and raged.

As if struck by lightning, Jiang Heng wobbled. Her pretty face became deathly pale quickly, and it was so uncomfortable that she almost coughed up blood.

However, she had still managed to seize this opportunity and leapt into the vortex channel, vanishing in a second.

It was a pity to Lin Xun that his attack hadn’t been able to detain her, for he wanted to dig as much information as possible from her mouth about the Ancient Nebula Road.

“You better pray that we won’t cross paths again, little thief, or else I will definitely grind you to dust!”

Jiang Heng’s rage-filled shriek came out from the vortex channel. This time, there was exasperation in her voice and no longer any of the superiority and indifference from before.

“Don’t worry, I certainly don’t want to see you, ugly hag, again,” snorted Lin Xun.

The vortex channel had disappeared by this point. It was unknown whether Jiang Heng had heard his reply or not.

When Lin Xun turned around, Kun Shaoyu, Xue Qingyi, and Zhu Yingkong were already gone.

Obviously, they had fled right after they realized the situation wasn’t bright.

Little Silver and Little Sky hurriedly arrived and reported, “Master, Xue Qingyi’s lot fled toward the east.”

“No need to give chase.” Lin Xun shook his head. He knew that there was little hope of catching up anyway.

Truthfully, he was more concerned about the woman named Jiang Heng as his battle with her had given him quite an impactful impression.

“So, there are actually such strong opponents on the Ancient Nebula Road...”

After Lin Xun had seen the capabilities of the eight domain camps’ leading figures, his initial worry about them had turned into disregard.

But the appearance of Jiang Heng made him realize that on the mysterious nebula road beyond the azure blue of the nine domains, there were characters that were not inferior to himself at all!

“Xuanji Dao Sect... Jiang Heng...” recited Lin Xun in his heart.

Kun Shaoyu’s trio had been able to escape unharmed this time because of this woman’s meddling.

Moreover, as soon as she had appeared, she had acted all high and mighty, aggressive and arrogant while treating him as a thief. It was impossible for Lin Xun not to be annoyed.

So what if she was beautiful? Lin Xun had never shown his enemies any compassion because of their looks!

“There’s also her senior brother, who tried to rob my Dao Endless Pagoda. I shall have my revenge for this too.” Lin Xun inhaled deeply, a cold glint flashing in his eyes.

“What do you think, kid? Master Bird came just in time, didn’t I?” The big black bird trotted over like its wings were just for show, looking smug with its nose up in the air.

But since it was carrying a black wok on its back, it just looked indecent in every sense of the word.

“So, the last Flying Immortal Tablet of the Ancient Wasteland Domain is in your hands. Then why did you never show up before?” Lin Xun shot the thieving bird a glance. This fellow had always been mysterious and had many secrets hidden.

The big black bird instantly lamented, “Alas, I’m still frightened just thinking back on what I had to go through. As soon as I entered the Nine Domains Battlefield, I was transferred to a secret realm where not a single soul could be seen. I spent every day there bored, cultivating bitterly.

“It was only when the Flying Immortal Battle Realm descended could I use my Flying Immortal Tablet and get out of that small world. It teleported me straight here.”

The big black bird topped it off with a glare. “Speaking of which, where are my thanks, kid? If it hadn’t been for me, how could you possibly still have your treasure?”

Little Silver was unable to accept the big black bird’s complacency. He scoffed, “Appearing in the nick of time, I bet you’re just like that ugly hag, both harboring evil intentions.

Peeps like you, each is more sinister than the last. Who knows, maybe you have ulterior motives for rescuing my master this time.”

The big black bird stomped its feet and shouted, “Yo! I see your temper also leveled up alongside your cultivation into supreme Sainthood. To think that you actually have the guts to provoke Master Bird. Believe it or not I’ll cook you with my wok?”

Little Silver rolled his eyes. “Do it if you dare!”

“You think I don’t? I even dared to offend those supreme Saints on the Ancient Nebula Road. You think I’m scared of a little worm like you?”

“Cut the crap! Do it if you have the balls!”

The two went toe-to-toe, glaring angrily at each other and refusing to back down.

An amused Lin Xun hurriedly stopped the fight.

“Go go go, time to loot!” He waved his hand and went back into the battlefield.

“Alright!” The big black bird’s eyes became thieving all of a sudden. It eagerly followed Lin Xun with an impatient look.

“Shameless!” spat Little Silver before following them along with Little Sky.

Soon, they were in the middle of the battlefield and looking around at the tragic, smoke-filled scene.

Just some time before this big battle, Lin Xun had returned what had been done to him, using the Great Thousand Ghost Array to slay a group of top elites of the other eight domains. He had exterminated Chi Wushu, Hua Hongxiao, and Lie Qian of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes. Shi Pohai had also died miserably under the combined attack of Little Silver and Little Sky.

In the end, only Kun Shaoyu, Xue Qingyi, and Zhu Yingkong had been able to flee in fear. It could be said to be a triumphant victory for Lin Xun!

One could foresee the fatal blow this would deal to the eight domains after the Flying Immortal Battle Realm closed, as well as the tremor that would come along with it!

The entire situation of the Conflict of the Nine Domains would be rewritten!

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1602: Moles

“Master, the loot is bountiful! There are more than one hundred and thirty Saint Treasures alone. Most of them are top-class, and there is no lack of some powerful exotic ones among them.

“In addition to this, there are countless pills and rare resources... Woah, and quite a number of books and tomes on cultivation arts!”

Upon performing a sweep in the battlefield, Little Silver’s eyes were shining with excitement, and every part of him appeared hyperactive.

Flapping its wings, Little Sky concurred, “The loot this time is indeed astonishing. I bet even Saint-Kings would drool when they see it.”

“Ooh, this Saint Treasure is not half bad. Let Master Bird help you appraise.”

The big black bird flounced toward a shiny silver shuttle while speaking like a knowledgeable expert, but those dishonest claws were grabbing at the treasure.

With sharp eyes and agile hands, Little Silver noticed right away and snatched it up with a wary face. “Appraise? More like openly taking it for yourself!”

The big black bird was annoyed. “Don’t be petty now. What treasures have I, Master Bird, not seen? Why would I covet this little thing?”

Little Silver said, “If that’s the case, then act accordingly.”

The angry big black bird grabbed its wok, wanting to teach Little Silver a lesson. However, it suddenly felt creeped out, and turned around to see the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly staring at it with a ghostly gaze.

The big black bird coughed dryly. “Hey, we are all one big family here, so there’s no need to be on edge around each other, right? How about this, I swear that I won’t touch a single treasure, alright?”

Little Silver and Little Sky exchanged a glance before agreeing.

“Now that’s more like it!” The big black bird excitedly rubbed its two claws together like a fly rubbing its stick legs. It couldn’t look more despicable.

With glowing eyes, it hopped left and right in front of the mountain of Saint Treasures, its saliva almost overflowing.

Little Silver suspected the thieving bird would have devoured all of these treasures if he and Little Sky hadn't been watching.

Watching them from a distance, Lin Xun couldn't help but smile. The harvest was indeed abundant, which was understandable.

After all, those able to enter the Flying Immortal Battle Realm were all supreme characters who stood at the top of their domains.

Leading figures like Chi Wushu and Hua Hongxiao were in even higher positions.

Therefore, how could the treasures they carried with them be anything but ordinary?

However, even Lin Xun couldn't help but gasp when he looked at the wide array of loot one by one and was bedazzled by them.

As the saying went: 'No man can be rich without ill-gotten gains, no horse can be fat without midnight meals.'

The price of this battle had been heavy, but the yield was equally amazing!

"Just put them away for now. We'll sort out and divide them later," instructed Lin Xun.

Little Silver and Little Sky nodded.

Little Silver even smacked his lips and said regretfully, "Too bad Kun Shaoyu's lot escaped because of that ugly hag. Otherwise, the harvest would definitely be even greater!"

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was counting his Flying Immortal Tablets.

Dozens of them had landed in his hands today, the vast majority of which were blank as their Fortunes of War Merits had already been seized.

Only eight tablets had accumulated a full amount of War Merits, resulting in their color and aura taking on a perfect, clear shine.

In the haze drifting about their surfaces, one could vaguely see the mystical and ethereal figures of flying immortals flickering.

"One for Little Silver and Little Sky each, one for Jingxuan, one for Miss A'hu, then Toady and A'lu..." Lin Xun silently calculated.

Of course, he didn't forget to put aside two for himself and Xia Zhi.



As for the big black bird, no consideration was necessary. Since the cunning fellow had come here with a Flying Immortal Tablet in hand, how could it not have accumulated enough Fortunes of War Merits?

“Master, there are still five days left before this battle realm closes. Should we go after Kun Shaoyu’s lot next?” Little Silver rubbed his palms together in anticipation.

“Five days... I wonder how the City of Protection is doing...” Lin Xun entered a trance.

At this point, the competition in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm was as good as decided. The only thing Lin Xun worried about was the safety of the Ancient Wasteland Camp.

Lin Xun quickly gathered his thoughts and mused, “Going after Kun Shaoyu’s group now is akin to looking for a needle in a haystack. However, we can’t just let this opportunity slide without doing anything.”

“Precisely!” The big black bird trotted over and acted all mysteriously. “This Flying Immortal Battle Realm is a good place. As you’ve all seen, there are powerful people on the Ancient Nebula Road that are capable of breaking through world barriers to enter this realm. In their eyes, this place is a natural treasure trove!”

Little Silver was surprised. “Treasure trove? There’s nothing but Flying Immortal Ghostly Spirits here. What kind of treasure is there to speak of?”

“Fool! Did you forget that Night Sky Jade Vine? It’s a first-class heavenly treasure that only the Flying Immortal Battle Realm can produce!” The big black bird lowered its voice, “This Crossing Mist Mountain isn’t simple either. Search carefully, and you will find treasures that aren’t at all inferior to the Night Sky Jade Vine.”

Little Silver’s eyes lit up. “Really?”

The big black bird was grumpy. “When have I ever lied to you?”

Lin Xun, who had been watching from the sidelines, suddenly said, “Blackie, do you know something I don’t?”

“Uh.....”

The big black bird froze briefly, then proudly said, “Master Bird holds knowledge of everything from astronomy above to geography below. There are no secrets or stories in history and existence that Master Bird doesn’t know about.”

This fellow was spewing nonsense to avoid the topic, but Lin Xun was aware that it was hiding a belly full of secrets.

He smiled and asked, “So what do you think we should do next?”

The big black bird said without a second thought, “Simple, treasure hunting!”

Lin Xun nodded in approval.

“Throw away those extra Flying Immortal Tablets,” said the big black bird suddenly after glancing at the tablets in Lin Xun’s hands. “In this Flying Immortal Battle Realm, at most nine tablets are allowed to collect enough Fortunes of War Merits. When the curtains close, you won’t be able to take the blank ones with you.”

Lin Xun looked at the big black bird in surprise. *Just how much does this fellow know about the Flying Immortal Battle Realm?*

The big black bird felt guilty inside, but its mouth was tough. “Similar stuff happened in the first two Conflicts of the Nine Domains. What’s there to fuss about?”

“Oh, okay.” Lin Xun left it at that. Knowing the big black bird’s character, it wouldn’t spill anything else even if he pursued the matter.

“Let’s get moving right away!” said the big black bird exuberantly. “Five days is enough time for us to clear this mountain!”

“What’s the hurry? Wait until after I refine the Night Sky Jade Vine,” said Lin Xun angrily.

He had just gone through a fierce battle that had depleted his energy. Even if he wanted to get moving, he still had to wait for his strength to recover first.

At the same time, he also wanted to test how divine the Night Sky Jade Vine’s power was!

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“Damn it!!!”

In a dark and damp underground cave, Kun Shaoyu’s face was livid, and his breath was tyrannical. He was hissing and roaring as his rage could no longer be suppressed.

“A single person nearly wiped us out in one go. The majority of our most elite forces were destroyed. What else do we have to fight with the Ancient Wasteland Camp?

“When word of this gets back to the eight domains, how would our people view us?”

By the end of his rant, Kun Shaoyu’s eyes had become blood-shot.

This fiasco was more than just a simple case of heavy casualties. It had also dealt an unprecedentedly severe blow to his state of mind.

Next to him, Xue Qingyi and Zhu Yingkong were silent, each of their expressions was more unsightly than the last. How could they...not hate it immensely?

The Flying Immortal Battle Realm was supposed to host the most dazzling competition for supremacy that decided the rankings of the nine camps.

On top of that, it would also declare the number one expert of the supreme Saint stage. This was a unique and glorious honor that would go down in the history of the nine domains, to be remembered and looked up to by all cultivators!

But now, they had lost!

Racking their brains to scheme, exhausting all the resources and battle forces of their domain camps, all just to be defeated in the end.

Defeated in the hands of a single person!

“No, we haven’t completely lost.” Suddenly, Xue Qingyi took a deep breath. A cold gleam flashed in his scarlet eyes. “Don’t forget that our operation this time is two-pronged. There’s still a war going on outside of the Flying Immortal Battle Realm!”

Hearing this, a brilliant light erupted from the eyes of the startled Kun Shaoyu and Zhu Yingkong.

“As long as our army tramples the Ancient Wasteland Camp, our camps will be established in an unassailable position.” Xue Qingyi grew more and more energetic as he said, “At that time, no matter how heaven-defying his battle power was, Lin Xun will no longer be able to turn the tide.”

Kun Shaoyu muttered, “We can only pin our hopes on this now.”

Zhu Yingkong’s gaze was eerily deep as he suddenly said in a heavy tone, “Not to worry, gentlemen. The chances of victory for our allied force are very high!

“Since it has come to this, I won’t hide it from you anymore. Long ago, my Absolute Yin Ancient Domain had planted quite a number of moles in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. When the siege enters the critical juncture, they will cooperate with our army from the inside and destroy the Ancient Wasteland Camp in one fell swoop!”

Kun Shaoyu’s and Xue Qingyi’s spirits were instantly lifted. They hadn’t expected the Absolute Yin Ancient Domain to have planned so far ahead!

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In the City of Protection of the Ancient Wasteland Territory.

The region was dim with dust and smoke filling the air. The allied force of the eight domains was like a tidal wave with no end in sight as it encircled the entire city.

Treasure weapons were whistling, and powerful skills were pouring out in forms of splendid rainbows, both of which constantly bombarded the protective grand array covering the City of Protection.

This had been going on for five full days!

The host of supreme Saints including Shaohao, Ruowu, Zhao Jingxuan, Toady, and A'lu all looked grave and were in a gloomy state of mind.

The exhaustion on their faces was difficult to conceal.

After five days and five nights of putting up an uninterrupted defense just by maneuvering the protective grand array, they were physically and mentally overwhelmed.

No one had expected the shrewdness of the enemy this time. Without approaching the city at all, they took turns attacking from afar, making it impossible for the Four Killing Arrays to be triggered.

Countless Ancient Wasteland cultivators in the city were having trouble continuing their daily life in this oppressive atmosphere. Living under constant fear and trepidation, they were tormented beyond measure.

“Emergency, Brother Shaohao!” Xiao Cangtian suddenly appeared on the city wall tower with an ashen face. Through gritted teeth, he reported, “We have traitors in our camp! They have just destroyed a part of the Eight Protective Arrays’ base!”

These words were like a stone that shattered the sky. The color was drained from everyone’s face.

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1603: When the Array Collapses

The atmosphere on the city wall was heavy to the extreme.

The expressions of Shaohao, Ruowu, Zhao Jingxuan, and the others couldn’t get gloomier than this.

A total of thirteen traitors had been caught, seven of whom came from three ancient dao lineages in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, namely the Omega Sword Sect, Spirit Treasure Holy Land, and Violet Dwelling Blade Chamber[1].

The remaining six moles were from Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan and Saint Li Ancient Clan[2].

Among these thirteen, the highest cultivation level were the two Saints, while the rest were longevity kings.

Upon being captured by Xiao Cangtian, they had all suddenly died on the spot, leaving behind not a single trace that could be used.

Xiao Cangtian gritted his teeth, his voice heavy. “As they died, their internal organs all exploded, and their blood took on a strange grayish-green color. Their spirits also turned into ashes.

“I examined their personal effects but did not find any valuable clues.

“It may be concluded that they had already been under control of foreign enemies and had been manipulated as pawns long before the start of the Nine Domains Battlefield.”

Hearing this, everyone’s expression flickered dimly.

This time, the army of the eight domains had come in full force and been besieging the City of Protection for five days. The Ancient Wasteland Camp had only managed to hold out thanks to the powerful ability of the Total Annihilation Perfect Protection Array that had resisted all the attacks.

But now, a group of traitors had appeared in the city and damaged it!

Shaohao took a deep breath and said with a frown, “According to my initial calculation, the array would last us eight, or even nine days. Now, however...”

Everyone knew what he left unsaid.

“Since it’s already happened, it is now imperative that we consider our next steps.” Clenching her jaw, Ruowu looked firm. “I suggest we set aside a group to strictly guard the array’s base set in various parts of the city. In addition, we need people to investigate everyone and determine if there are still traitors concealed among our experts.”

“Let’s do as you say.” Zhao Jingxuan was the first to agree.

The others also knew the situation had gotten to the point of life or death. Without delay, they all jumped to action.

That evening.

Everyone gathered again, with even more serious looks and dark clouds on their faces that couldn't be dispersed.

After calculating, the Total Annihilation Perfect Protection Array could only last until tomorrow noon at most!

“We were so close to reversing our certain defeat and washing away the shame of our predecessors... Who would have thought that in the end...we're still going to fail...” Ye Chen's expression was dark, his eyes red with anger. “The most hateful thing is that we are being dragged down by our own people!”

Everyone else was also filled with indignation.

Just as Ye Chen had said, this domain conflict had been reversed and tipped toward the Ancient Wasteland Camp thanks to the might of Lin Xun alone. It had thus given them the foundation and power to fight for the ultimate victory.

This could have been an unprecedented feat for the Ancient Wasteland Domain, to be recorded in history and remembered for generations to come!

But now...

The glimpse of hope they had been fighting for with great efforts was about to be dashed!

Who wouldn't resent this?

Who wouldn't be angry?

In the past, countless predecessors had charged forth, throwing their heads and spilling their blood, only to end up being buried in this place. The result was that the Ancient Wasteland Domain had lost two consecutive domain conflicts.

Because of this, the Ancient Wasteland Domain's cultivation world has fallen to the bottom over time, to the point that it had almost lost the qualification to compete with the other eight domains.

It had always been at the bottom of nine domain rankings. Its cultivators were treated as two-legged sheep by the foreign enemies, to be arbitrarily insulted and ravaged, trampled and slaughtered like animals!

If it lost again in this domain conflict...then the huge Ancient Wasteland Domain would be pushed toward extinction.

And it would never be able to raise its head again in many years to come because this unprecedented great age and the Supreme Realm only ever descended this once!

After the extreme splendor, if the situation could not be reversed, it would be destined to wither and fall into disrepair!

“Tomorrow noon...” sighed a person. Tomorrow was the sixth day of the opening of the Flying Immortal Battle Realm, which meant that it was impossible for Lin Xun to return and come to their rescue!

“Isolated and besieged... Is what awaits our Ancient Wasteland Camp only complete destruction?” lamented another in a hopeless trance.

“Lin Xun went to great lengths to rebuild this city. Because of him, the Ancient Wasteland Camp has coalesced into a force that can resist the other eight camps. If he returns and sees this city in ruins, trampled to the ground, he will be so disappointed...” said someone desolately.

“Chin up, everyone. It hasn’t gotten to that point yet!”

Suddenly, Shaohao’s voice thundered in everyone’s ears. His gaze was burning with determination.

“No matter how serious the situation is, even if the array breaks tomorrow, I, Shaohao, will fight to the death with the enemy using everything I have!”

Hearing this, the crowd shuddered.

“If it ultimately comes to that, I will never take a step back,” said Ruowu softly, her expression calm. She seemed to have come to embrace this predicament.

“Then we shall fight with our lives!” Zhao Jingxuan gritted her teeth.

This city was Lin Xun’s painstaking work. It was his wish to see it stand tall on the Nine Domains Battlefield through the river of time, so how could they just give up on it?

Everyone felt their blood and spirit boiling. They also swore to live and die with this City of Protection!

This night seemed to pass so slowly.

Under the veil of darkness, waves of dazzling lights illuminated the city as the enemy’s attacks roared in all directions.

Treasures were whistling, and countless dao arts were pouring out... Their blazes were just as intense as the chills they sent down everyone’s spine!

In the city, countless cultivators were on hot coals, their faces ashen and their minds disturbed.

Having received the news that the City of Protection would not be able to hold on for much longer, their hearts had been taken over by grief.

On the city wall, Shaohao and the group of supreme Saints quietly gazed into the distance.

“A’lu, if the city is broken through tomorrow, you promise me one thing,” Toady suddenly transmitted his voice to A’lu with a never-before-seen grave expression, his face devoid of its usual playfulness and smugness.

“What, are you going to tell me to abandon the city and run away? I won’t agree!” A’lu transmitted back with a resolute expression.

Had this been in the past, Toady would have spat at A’lu for being stubborn, but this time, he only shook his head.

His voice was casual, like he was talking about a trivial matter. “Promise me that no matter what happens tomorrow, you’ll kill a way out and take Miss Jingxuan with you.”

A’lu stiffened when he realized Toady’s intention!

Toady continued in a serious tone, “Big brother has done so much for us. And while it may not be pleasant to hear, even if this city is broken through tomorrow and everyone dies, no one will be able to resent him.

“But I know that if Miss Jingxuan dies, then he...he definitely won’t be able to take it!

“As his brothers who have been journeying with him for so many years, it is also time for us to do something for him, don’t you agree?”

A’lu fell silent. His eyes reddened. Only after a long time did he take a deep breath and say, “Having known you for so long, ol’ toad, this is the first suggestion from you that I’ve found to my liking.”

Toady rolled his eyes and couldn’t help but laugh.

A’lu also grinned.

Zhao Jingxuan noticed something strange was going on next to her and glared at the two men. “You guys can still laugh?”

Toady said triumphantly, “We call this ‘keeping calm even when a divine mountain crumbles in front of you.’ What should we do if not laugh to our hearts’ content now? Weeping bitterly?”



A'lu nodded fiercely. "Toady is right!"

The crowd couldn't help but smile.

The night quickly faded into dawn, introducing the sixth day of the siege.

From early morning, the attack of the eight domains' army had suddenly become unprecedentedly violent as they no longer adopted the 'taking turns' method like before.

Instead, the whole army was mobilized!

Apparently, they had also figured that the power of the city's grand array was on the verge of collapsing and thus decided to go all out.

"Attack! Today, we shall trample this city and slaughter those two-legged sheep!"

"Hahaha, it's time to finish this battle!"

"When this city breaks down, I'm going to capture all of those women and abuse them one by one to death. Only then will I be able to vent my bad mood away!"

"My brothers, kill!"

The noises of the enemy's shouts and attacks reached the heavens and thundered above the City of Protection.

The cultivators inside were filled with fear and hatred. Some were so shaken that they turned deathly pale with despair.

On the city wall, the expressions of Shaohao, Ruowu, Zhao Jingxuan, Toady, and the others became colder and colder, more and more determined.

The depths of their eyes burned with killing intent!

But to their shock, the grand array that was supposed to last until noon violently trembled under the all-out attack and showed signs of disintegration.

"This isn't good!" An expert's face changed drastically.

"Do not panic. It's only a matter of time before the array breaks. When that happens, we will only have to kill the enemy with all our might!" said Shaohao in a deep voice.

Outside the city, the sound of war drums, horns, shouts, and attacks grew more intense by the minute. Black, murderous auras rolled like dark clouds, shrouding the city and blotting out the sky.

Even from afar, it was still possible to see the ferocity and fervor of expectation on the faces of the foreign invaders.

*Clang!*

Shaohao raised a divine, ancient-looking sword. His eyes were cold and firm as he declared, “When the array collapses, I, Shaohao, shall be the first to strike!”

His voice that was filled with courage resounded like steel.

“We are willing to live and die with Brother Shaohao, to advance and retreat together!”

“Live and die with the city!

The others didn’t hesitate to take out their weapons. Standing on the city wall, they emitted a horrifying and biting killing intent. They were like deities who regarded death as nothing!

*Boom!*

There was no miracle after all. The grand array’s energy that covered the city wall was the first to break.

It was as if a hole had been cut into a curtain of light!

In that instant, the deafening clamors of war, the unrivaled murderous intent, as well as the almost berserk attacks from outside all came roaring in.

It was just like a flood that broke the dike, causing heaven and earth to change color.

And Shaohao’s group was the first to bear the brunt!

1. Has never been mentioned before ❸
2. Has also never been mentioned before ❸

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1604: Blares of War

*Clang!*

A stirring sword chant resounded the moment the hole appeared on the array.

Shaohao stepped on the air, and his lofty figure shot up with a monstrous might. His long hair danced wildly.

“Rise!”

As he cried loudly, the divine sword rotated ten thousand feet in the void. It drew a round screen that dispensed a violet glow in the air that was filled with Law Power.

*Rumble!*

The violet sword screen blocked an array of attacks that came at it without shaking one bit.

“Slash!”

With another loud shout from Shaohao, a violet, horizontal sword qi emerged. Stretching thousands of feet like an iron rope across a boundless river, it swept out at an astonishing momentum.

In the distance, an exuberant group foreign enemies exploded to pieces mid-charge before they could get close. The blazing violet sword qi plowed out a long, bloody path!

One strike killed a hundred enemies!

Zhao Jingxuan, Ruowu, and the rest were awestruck when they saw it.

Shaohao was undoubtedly the most powerful expert of the Ancient Wasteland Camp besides Lin Xun!

However, there were just too many enemies packing the city’s surroundings. They were like a flood where the loss of a hundred-odd soldiers was but a small splash that quickly fizzled out.

On the contrary, the damage on the grand array had boosted their courage immensely. When one of them fell, another would immediately rush up like they weren’t afraid to die at all.

*Rumble!*

The void trembled. Heaven and earth dimmed. Raging killing intent covered the world.

When a hole appeared on a window, the cold winds outside would all rush in through it.

Such was the situation at hand. There was no lack of supreme Saints among the enemies with sharp perception. Almost immediately, they mobilized the entire force in the field and rushed toward the side where the hole was.

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

Earth-splitting roars like the hissing of gods and devils stirred the region. Countless experts stormed toward the city like a rain of divine rainbows.

At this point, not only Shaohao, but also Ruowu, Zhao Jingxuan, Toady, A’lu, Xiao Cangtian, Ye Chen, Mi Hengzhen, Ye Mohe, and the rest of the supreme Saints had started attacking.

How terrifying was the combined power of over a dozen supreme Saints?

The attacks from outside the city were blown apart before they even arrived.

Those rushing enemies also died tragically in this bombardment.

Blood poured like a waterfall. Corpses kept exploding like firecrackers. The sight was incredibly tragic.

However, this didn’t last long, for a group of cultivators with monstrous might raced out from the enemy army like sky-cutting bolts.

There were men and women, old and young. It was clear from their powerful auras that these were a group of supreme Saints!

“This city is bound to lose. You lot are but mantises trying to block a chariot by putting up stiff resistance. Learn to accept your limits!” snorted one of them coldly.

“If Lin Xun was here, then we might have some apprehension. But you lot? You are nowhere near a threat,” another disdained.

“I happen to be short of a few slaves. Those two chicks will do!” A luxuriously dressed old man fervently scanned Ruowu and Zhao Jingxuan.

The group of over a dozen supreme Saints all gathered and stood in the air before the city. Their spirit senses had locked on Shaohao’s group.

The eight domains’ army behind them had also come to a halt, and no one was attacking anymore.

They didn’t dare to even dream of intervening in this kind of battle because just getting closer was already equivalent to getting themselves killed.

“F\*ck you! Let’s kill that old bastard, A’lu!” roared Toady furiously.

*Boom!*

Dragging a huge iron rod, A’lu bolted out and left the city’s range!

He was like a barbaric god from an ancient time, overflowing with a berserk aura as he shot straight toward the luxuriously dressed old man who had thrown unscrupulous words about Zhao Jingxuan.

*Clang!*

The old man raised his hand and called upon a flying sword, but the iron rod knocked it flying with an ear-piercing sound.

The old man’s face changed drastically as he let out a gasp. He had not expected at all that this barbarian would not only be so bold to leave the city, but also possess such savage strength.

He wanted to dodge, but it was too late, so he could only harden himself and confront the attack.

*Bang!*

A horizontal swing of the rod sent the old man flying like a sandbag. Numerous bones in his body fractured with crackling sounds.

He flew back several thousand feet before barely managing to stabilize himself. However, the heavy injury sustained caused him to cough up a mouthful of blood.

It had been one shocking rod strike!

The faces of the foreign supreme Saints all changed color.

“Attack together!”

Without delay, they summoned treasures and executed combat arts, attacking with all their might.

The field rumbled in disarray and burst with dao light.

“Attack!”

“Kill them!”

Shaohao, Ruowu, Zhao Jingxuan, and the rest also made their moves. A chaotic battle among supreme Saints completely erupted.

It was simply terrifying and no longer something that weaker cultivators could even get involved in.

The eight domains' army, however, didn't stand around and do nothing. They continued to bombard the already shaky protective grand array.

The Ancient Wasteland cultivators in the city were all nervous, terrified, and restless to the extreme.

They were unable to intervene, much less escape, as the city had been tightly blocked from the outside. They could only pin all their hopes on the group of supreme Saints.

Unfortunately, as time passed, they began to despair as the power of the grand array around the City of Protection was collapsing at an alarming rate!

*Boom!*

Before long, in a spot that was tens of thousands of feet above the city wall, the array's energy scattered and left another hole.

Countless buoyant cheers resounded outside, vicious and cruel.

"We need several people to block that place!" bellowed Shaohao, his voice thunderous.

Immediately, several supreme Saints rushed over to defend the new hole.

"Give up. Our army already has your city fully surrounded. There's nothing you lot can do to turn this around anymore. If you don't want to die an unsightly death, admit defeat now!" said a foreign supreme Saint icily from outside the city.

"I will slaughter you first!" Ye Chen leapt out wielding his sword with a crazy momentum. The sword aura pierced the nine heavens.

*Rumble!*

Very quickly, however, the array's energy collapsed in another spot and left a new leak.

"Ruowu, take a few people to block it!" shouted Shaohao.

Without delay, Ruowu flashed away with several people.

But it was clear to everyone that this passive and scattered defense tactic was akin to drinking poison to quench thirst. As this war dragged on, the grand array's energy would only collapse bit by bit until the whole thing crumbled.

By that time, how would they possibly be able to defend the entire city with just a dozen supreme Saints?

Everyone's hearts grew heavy.

Was there really no way to turn this situation around?

"Keep killing! How can we give up without fighting till the very last moment?" Xiao Cangtian let out a long roar. There was only determination on his face. Like a mad blade immortal, he was slashing left and right.

With the passage of time, the grand array had collapsed in various areas around the city, and the openings kept getting bigger in size.

If the previous City of Protection was a seamless, heavenly coat, then at this moment, it was riddled with holes with still many more to appear!

The situation was precarious to the extreme!

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that once a spot was completely breached, the city would surely fall as a result. At that time, the cultivators inside, who had no way to escape, would be doomed to be slaughtered wantonly.

"Pfff!"

Before long, Shaohao coughed up blood.

Their group had been scattered to the point that only four supreme Saints still remained on the city wall. They were himself, A'lu, Toady, and and Zhao Jingxuan.

Their opponents, on the other hand, were a group of more than ten dozen supreme Saints!

*Clatter~*

At this juncture, Shaohao once again resorted to the Emperor Dao Sacred Scripture shrouded in purple haze, and in doing so he barely withstood his opponent's attack.

"Everyone, I'll deal with these beasts and open up a path for you. Consider this to be my repaying Brother Lin's favor."

Shaohao transmitted to the other three. His voice was casual as he had come to completely disregard death.

“There’s no need to try and dissuade me. This city is bound to be broken through. If you three can survive, then there may still be a chance to make a comeback in the future!”

Hearing this, Toady, A’lu, and Zhao Jingxuan were emotional. They hadn’t thought that Shaohao would make such a decision. It was impossible for them to remain calm.

“No. If someone has to fight with their life on the line, then all of us shall do it together!” refused Zhao Jingxuan flatly.

Toady and A’lu were instantly anxious. How could they possibly watch Zhao Jingxuan fight to the death?

“Hmph! Still want to kill your way out? Not a chance!” snorted an enemy coldly.

“We’ve laid out a flawless net over the three thousand miles of land around this city. You lot have a Saint Dao Array, so do you think that we don’t have one as well to encircle this city?” scoffed another.

*What?!*

The faces of Shaohao’s group were drained of color, and their hearts sank to the bottom.

Since the enemy had come with their full force this time, it was apparent that they had exhausted all means to make sure to spare no one!

“It seems...you can only follow me and fight with our lives until the end...” sighed Shaohao heavily, somewhat apologetic that he couldn’t help Zhao Jingxuan and the others.

“It’s nothing more than death. Even if we die, we can drag some down to hell with us!” Zhao Jingxuan’s eyes were frosty.

“F\*ck it! Let’s go!” Toady’s expressions quickly shifted until he clenched his jaw and charged out with a roar, completely disregarding his life.

“Yeah! F\*ck them up!” A’lu’s eyes were bloodshot in rage.

*Rumble!*

The fierce battle had been going on, but in this moment, it abruptly became much more tragic and horrifying than before with the entire city at the risk of danger of obliteration at any moment.

“Might as well let you know that nine layers of Saint Dao Array have been set up outside your city. Even if you kill your way out of here, you have almost no chance to escape those restrictive arrays!” said an enemy with a triumphant smile.



Shaohao kept coughing up blood. His face was pale, but the determined look on his face had never once wavered.

Zhao Jingxuan, Toady, and A'lu also wore frosty expressions and didn't say a word.

However, none of them knew how long they could last, and how long the City of Protection could hold on...

"How good it would be if Big Brother was there!" Toady suddenly let out a long sigh. He didn't dream that Lin Xun could come back to save him, it was just that the idea of not being able to see his big brother for one last time was too much to bear.

Someone commented snidely, "Hmph! No matter who comes here, they can't do anything about the nine layers of Saint Dao Array encasing this city. I advise you to accept your fate!"

*Rumble!*

But as soon as these words dropped, there was an earth-shattering tremor from a distant place outside the city.

Immediately following, countless cries of alarm rang out.

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1605: She's Come

Sky-piercing noises and alarmed shouts started ringing out in all directions.

However, due to their far distance from the battlefield that was rumbling under intense fighting, they were so insignificant that no one seemed to notice at all.

But very quickly, the tremor approached the front side of the city while raising cries of alarm along the way.

"Not good! Someone is breaking through our arrays!"

"Too scary! Are they still human?"

"Help!!! Help meeee!!"

Miserable screams and terrified wails were relentless in the distance, but they then came to an abrupt end.

Those with experience would be able to tell that the sources of the screams had all been killed!

Soon following, the rear of the allied army got caught in a state of agitation and confusion.

When the foreign supreme Saints who were fighting with Shaohao's group noticed this, their expressions immediately changed.

"Impossible! Even if Lin Xun has come back alive from the Flying Immortal Battle Realm, it's impossible for him to break out of the Nine Layer Restrictive Saint Array in such a short period of time!"

"What on earth happened?!"

The foreign Saints had no choice but to temporarily tone down their attacks and split their focus to check the situation at the rear.

Shaohao, Zhao Jingxuan, Toady, A'lu, and the others were also stunned.

*External aid, right at this perilous moment?*

"Could it be Big Brother!?"

Toady was so excited that his voice trembled. Then he, Zhao Jingxuan, and A'lu also spread their spirit sense to check.

At the same time, Ruowu, Xiao Cangtian, Ye Chen, and the rest of the supreme Saints scattered around the city also noticed the abnormal situation and gazed over.

*Rumble!*

The earth-shattering tremor was getting closer and closer to the City of Protection like an unstoppable raging storm.

The huge battlefield came to a standstill at this moment. The foreign cultivators who were bombarding the city suddenly felt terror-stricken when they realized that something was amiss.

In the distance, shocked cries and shrieks of misery echoed through the heavens.

Under the coverage of countless spirit senses, the first thing everyone saw was a black veil that reminded them of the eternal night. From the horizon, it kept spreading like ink and obscured the sunlight while emitting a palpitating, deep, and depressing aura.

And then, a distant area that was covered in the Nine Layer Restrictive Saint Array suddenly produced a soul-shaking rumble.

It was as if there was a heavy hammer that smashed it to smithereens and created a path. In that area, sparks flew chaotically, and dao runes burst and scattered everywhere.

“The array is broken?!” The faces of the foreign supreme Saints all changed color.

*All nine layers have been broken apart in just a few breaths?*

It was an array that the eight domains’ allied force had exhausted every bit of effort to set up, and it had the power to trap and kill any supreme Saints!

Yet, it had been smashed through like paper!

“Who could it be?”

Shaohao, Zhao Jingxuan, and everyone else grew even more expectant, which was shown in their expressions. Their hearts, which had originally sunk to the bottom, were revitalized.

At this time of life-or-death, who wouldn’t be emotional upon seeing a glimmer of hope coming from the outside?

The big battlefield had frozen in a state of disarray. The besiegers all around the city were affected by this eerie situation. Their expressions kept shifting, and their minds were on tenterhooks.

Just what exactly was going on?

And then—

A splash of scarlet tore through the eight domains’ army from the back.

It was the blood of cultivators who suddenly died on the spot one after another, which was only spreading at an astonishing speed!

Corpses piled up, and blood spurted in their wake!

No one could block this swift and terrifying offense. Even True Saints were reduced to cold bodies lying on the ground the moment they got close.

“One person? How could that be!?” shrieked someone in horror and disbelief.

It was also at this moment that everyone’s spirit sense perceived the clear image of the attacker.

It was a tall, delicate figure suffused in a pitch-dark light of eternal night, and she was walking toward them.

Wherever she passed, darkness spread along with her steps and covered everything. The sun seemed to have disappeared from the sky, and the world seemed to be plunged into night in the middle of the day.

The enemies on her path were all reduced into corpses at her feet.

Blood poured like a waterfall.

Bones piled up like mountains.

It was a hair-raising picture of purgatory.

Her arrival brought along death and destruction, leaving behind mountains of corpses and seas of blood!

Anyone who saw such a scene felt as though they had fallen into an ice cave, chilled to the bone and unable to believe their eyes.

Since the very first second of her appearance, a straight, bloody path had been closely following her, creeping toward the City of Protection.

The Nine Layer Restrictive Saint Array was made to look like it was just for show as it had been broken through too easily.

So what if the enemy had tens of thousands of troops?

Anyone who obstructed her was left sprawled on the ground!

“Who is she? How is this possible!?” shouted a foreign supreme Saint angrily as he struggled to believe his eyes.

Who dared to believe that a single person could be so invincible, forcefully killing a path through the eight domains’ army without being hindered one bit?

“It’s her?” The moment Zhao Jingxuan saw that slender figure bathed in darkness, her eyes widened, and a sense of déjà vu washed over her.

“It’s not Big Brother!” shouted A’lu.

“It’s not him, but the result is no different!” Toady grinned with excitement on his face, and he almost started dancing. Even he hadn’t dreamed that she would appear here at this moment.

She was like a flash of light that tore through the fog and brought them hope!

“So strong!” Shaohao was shaken to the core. With his cultivation and knowledge, he could tell at a glance that the newcomer was much more than just strong!

In this moment, the Ancient Wasteland supreme Saints were all gawking as if they were seeing a god descending from heaven!

*Booom!*

She came accompanied by darkness and destruction. Wherever she passed, the earth trembled, and the opponents turned into bloody piles.

In the eyes of the eight domains’ army, the mysterious woman was like a god of death from hell, bringing nothing but their demise!

Their battle formation was in complete disarray, filled with only unceasing shrieks, screams, and wails. Even from a great distance, their comrades shuddered and were chilled to their hearts.

It got to the point that their all-out attack on the city was completely interrupted!

“Kill her!” A foreign supreme Saint couldn’t take it anymore and bolted out using teleportation.

*Boom!*

It was a refined old man clad in red. As soon as he struck out, he summoned an ancient silver sword whose killing intent cut across the void and shocked the gods.

He obviously knew that the attacker was tough, and thus was holding nothing back with his strike!

As if unaware of him, the delicate figure did not stop. She continued forward with a kind of extremely calm, relaxed manner.

From the way she carried herself, one couldn’t see any emotional fluctuations.

When the old man’s sword qi approached, she only lifted her right arm, revealing from the black sleeve a hand as flawless as the best white jade.

Each finger was a work of art by Creation, giving off a visual of ultimate beauty.

Yet when such delicate fingers gently pinched, the sword qi burst into a rain of light.

And then, she tapped a finger in the air.

*Boom!*

It was as if a heavenly hand suddenly pressed down on the old man. Before he could even react, he directly exploded.

He couldn't even let out a scream in his final seconds!

In the eyes of the crowd, a supreme Saint like him had been killed as casually as swatting a fly. The visual impact overturned their world and struck fear into their minds.

It was simply terrifying!

The foreign supreme Saints were all horrified at this moment and shaken to the core.

The entire battlefield lurched into a bizarre silence, and the atmosphere became suffocatingly oppressive.

Countless gazes and spirit senses landed on the figure that was bathed in the color of eternal night.

As she strode forth, every opponent unanimously made way like they were avoiding a demonic god!

"It's her!"

Zhao Jingxuan could finally confirm the identity of this person.

It was just that after so many years not seeing each other, the other party had changed drastically in temperament, aura, and even figure.

So much so that when she had first seen her again, Zhao Jingxuan had almost suspected that she had recognized the wrong person.

"Seems she's even fiercer than Big Brother nowadays..." mumbled A'lu in a daze.

"Not just nowadays. I don't remember Big Brother ever being stronger than her before," sighed Toady.

After years of not seeing her, the young girl who was so stunning that the world dimmed under her beauty had become even more mysterious and terrifying.

"Friend, who are you and why are you blocking us?" asked a foreign supreme Saint suddenly.

It was a man clad in a golden outfit who had a sharp gaze. From the dark-shrouded woman, he couldn't detect an aura belonging to the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

In other words, she did not wear an Ancient Wasteland Badge!

There was no response to his question.

She just continued forward without a single pause and never uttered a single word.

She walked alone silently and calmly on a path of blooming scarlet, with mountains of corpses and seas of blood as her backdrop.

The golden-robed man's face clouded over. At any other time, he would have already made his move if he was ignored like this.

But having witnessed such an unimaginably bloody scene, he didn't dare to act rashly.

Fortunately, his observation told him she wouldn't take the initiative to attack as long as he didn't block her path.

He transmitted to the others, "Everyone steer clear and let her pass!"

Those supreme Saints at the city's front also noticed that so long as they didn't get in the way, the woman shrouded in darkness wouldn't even spare them a glance – as she had been doing so since the beginning – let alone attack them.

They were ignored completely!

Suddenly, Toady's face changed as he noticed something.

"Brother Shaohao, quickly make way!" He grabbed Shaohao's sleeve and moved to the side.

Shaohao was bewildered and a little bit shocked. Didn't this mysterious woman come to rescue them?

At this moment, the mysterious woman came to a stop on the city wall tower.

The atmosphere was utterly silent in the huge city and the battlefield.

Her figure became the center of attention in this heaven and earth.

"His aura lingers here, but where is he...?"

A murmur rang out. Crisp, clear, and pleasing to the ears, it drifted above the dust-filled city wall like tinkling heavenly music.

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1606: Unmatched Elegance

A hint of frustration drifted out from her voice.

She stood on the city wall. Shrouded in eternal night, her slender figure that seemed detached from the world garnered countless gazes.

But she ignored them all.

Because the person she was looking for wasn't here.

Just like what she had once said to him back then—

*“My world is very small, and it can only accommodate you alone.”*

Meanwhile, the expressions of the foreign supreme Saints were flickering, and they were unable to keep composure.

*He? Who is he?*

But no matter who he was, it was certain that this mysterious and terrifying woman had come here to find someone, not to rescue the Ancient Wasteland Camp!

As for Toady, Zhao Jingxuan, and the rest of the group, they all sighed inwardly.

Years had passed, and she was still the same as before, never changing and only ever caring about one person. No other being or anything that happened in the world could draw a single ounce of attention from her.

“Miss, I wonder who you are looking for? There is no one in the Ancient Wasteland Domain that I don't recognize,” said Shaohao in a friendly voice.

Previously, the situation had been perilous. The City of Protection had been close to crumbling under fire, so everyone had decided to lay down their lives and die in battle.

But everything had changed with the arrival of this mysterious woman!

The Nine Layer Restrictive Saint Array encasing the three thousand miles of land around the city had been easily torn apart by her.

That huge army of the eight domains had been unable to hinder her pace as she left behind a bloody path with mountains of corpses and seas of blood.



Even the supreme Saint who tried had been crushed to death under her finger without having been able to muster a bit of strength to struggle!

Without a doubt, this sounded unbelievable.

It was also because of this that the huge battlefield was plunged into a stalemate, and the atmosphere was strangely silent.

Unintentionally, it gave the Ancient Wasteland Camp a chance to catch their breath!

Shaohao's words also piqued the curiosity of those like Ruowu, Xiao Cangtian, and Ye Chen... Who was she looking for, coming here alone?

But having sunk into the silence of her own darkness, the woman seemed to be oblivious to the outside world and never paid anyone attention.

After a while, she slightly raised her head and looked up at the horizon as if searching for something.

In the end, she turned around and walked away.

It seemed that, without finding that one person, no one in this city and nothing in this world was relevant anymore to her.

Shaohao's group tensed up.

On the other hand, the experts of the eight domains' army were reinvigorated. *This incredibly powerful woman really isn't here to rescue the Ancient Wasteland Camp.*

"Make way, make way for this young miss!" shouted the golden-robed man.

Anyone could see how frightening she was – simply an invincible existence in this battlefield.

Helping her leave as quickly as possible would undoubtedly be the best outcome!

At this sudden turn of events, the faces of the Ancient Wasteland Domain cultivators changed again.

Even Zhao Jingxuan couldn't sit still. "Xia Zhi, I know you're looking for Lin Xun, but he's not here right now."

Lin Xun!

Those mere two words seemed to cast a spell on the woman. She, who was already leaving, suddenly stopped in her tracks.

And this simple action caused the hearts of all the foreign experts to tighten, and their faces to twist.

*This woman is here to find Lin Xun?*

Who in the Nine Domains Battlefield nowadays didn't know of this name?

None of them had expected such a terrifying woman would be related to him!

This was because no one had even seen, known, or heard of her existence in the last two years. It was as if she had appeared out of thin air.

Meanwhile, Shaohao's group finally understood. *She's actually here for Lin Xun!*

For a while, their hearts tumbled. They had never known that there was such an existence on Lin Xun's side who was powerful to the point that it was unbelievable.

"I know." Xia Zhi did not turn around.

She had come here after capturing everything about Lin Xun's aura, but unfortunately, it was only his aura.

He wasn't here physically.

Therefore, she planned to leave.

Zhao Jingxuan took a deep breath and solemnly said, "But what you don't know is that this city was built from Lin Xun's painstaking effort, and many of his friends are here. If this city falls, how do you think he will feel when he returns?"

"Also, look at all those people outside. They are foreign enemies from the other eight domains. They may be trivial in your eyes, but in the past two years, they have tried to kill Lin Xun more than once and treated him as their number one enemy."

Since only Xia Zhi could salvage the situation at hand, Zhao Jingxuan had to use every means to retain her.

She knew Xia Zhi too well. This young girl with mysterious origins never cared about anything except Lin Xun!

Xia Zhi was silent.

The foreign cultivators, on the contrary, were shifting between expressions and cried out in their hearts that things were going to be bad!

“Xia Zhi, look!” Suddenly, Toady stepped out and pointed at Zhao Jingxuan. “She’s Big Brother’s woman. If she dies, he will definitely be heartbroken. You can call me despicable for using this method to make you stay, and I’ll take it. But...”

Saying all this, Toady’s eyes were red. “But in these two years, Big Brother has gone through fire and water and paid so much just for the hope of winning once. If we go down like this...it would be too much of a pity!”

The Ancient Wasteland Domain crowd clenched their fists.

That was right. If the city was invaded, then it was over for the Ancient Wasteland Camp...

Zhao Jingxuan sighed in her heart, but she knew that Toady was doing this in order to keep Xia Zhi, and she didn’t mind at all. She was only worried that...

Sure enough, Xia Zhi turned around and looked at Zhao Jingxuan. Under her clear and calm gaze, Zhao Jingxuan felt a little uncomfortable.

A long time later, Xia Zhi looked away. With an ever emotionless voice, she said, “Without my consent, none of that counts.”

Hearing this, everyone looked on strangely.

Zhao Jingxuan wasn’t upset by this. On the contrary, she felt that this was the way it was supposed to go. This was the Xia Zhi that she knew.

“Miss, if you need to leave, then please leave immediately,” said the golden-robed man in a heavy tone as he felt increasingly unsettled by the minute.

In the same breath, he transmitted to the other supreme Saints, “Get ready to go all out at any second should this girl choose to stay. At the same time, tell our people to attack the city at full strength. Their protective array has already been broken. As long as our army rushes in, this battle will be decided!”

The gazes of the foreign supreme Saints flickered as they agreed.

Right at this moment, Xia Zhi turned around. A white-bone spear had quietly appeared in her hand at some point, draped in a wisp of starlight.

The expressions of the golden-robed man’s group suddenly changed.

The countless foreign soldiers around the huge battlefield also stiffened.

Meanwhile, Zhao Jingxuan, Toady, A’lu, Shaohao, and the rest of the group were relieved and revealed looks of gratitude.

“I just don’t want to disappoint him.” The young woman stood tall in the air with the bone spear in her grip. The glow of eternal night drifted around her. Although she was all alone, she exuded the aura of a sovereign overlooking the world.

As soon as her words echoed, she leapt up high into the void.

Under the benighted day, an invisible killing intent rolled out from her and filled the ten directions.

For a time, a horrifyingly bloody phenomenon surfaced in the sky. Countless corpses piled up in mountains, and blood was spreading in a purgatory under her feet!

The golden-robed man’s face sank, and he ordered without hesitation, “Attack!”

The dozens of supreme Saints who had been accumulating momentum instantly locked their auras on Xia Zhi and struck out.

The world rumbled, and the stars lost their glow.

Splendid Saints, raging skills, and terrifying Saint Dao Law powers were interwoven together and cut across the sky toward Xia Zhi alone.

The expressions of Shaohao’s group immediately changed. But when they were about to act, they saw an unimaginable scene—

Xia Zhi raised the bone spear, and this seemingly inconspicuous action started sucking in all the darkness in this heaven and earth.

She then walked forward with every step closely followed by the eternal darkness. The rain of attacks burst like bubbles and dissipated into nothingness before they could even near her.

*Clang!*

Xia Zhi suddenly flickered before appearing in a flash out of thin air. Her bone spear emitted a whiff of a cold, shallow chant that struck straight at one’s heart like the murmur of death.

A foreign supreme Saint was directly skewered. The body instantly disintegrated in the everlasting darkness and went up in smoke.

“What...”

“How terrifying!”

The golden-robed man and his group felt their scalps turn numb. Their eyes wanted to pop out of their sockets.

Earlier, Xia Zhi had traveled alone from an extremely far distance, setting off blood and death along the whole way without using a weapon. This was already horrifying enough to split their guts.

And now, when she attacked with the bone spear, the foreign supreme Saints finally realized that they had far underestimated the horror of this mysterious woman!

*Pfff!*

Another supreme Saint was pierced through, spilling blood in the air.

It was then that Xia Zhi strode through the air like the lord of the night and launched a killing spree. From her, there was no nonsense, no hesitation, only a terrifying calmness.

That long, white spear enveloped in cold starlight whistled through the darkness, unstoppable. Wherever its sharp tip pointed, a supreme Saint would be put to death!

In the blink of an eye, five supreme Saints had died tragically, each only taking a single strike. Once targeted, they were unable to dodge, nor could they resist.

Their allied army in the distance felt like they had fallen into an ice cave. They were chilled to the bone, and their souls wanted to fly out of their bodies.

Watching from the city wall, Shaohao, Zhao Jingxuan, and everyone else were gasping in shock, almost unable to believe their eyes.

In their perception, Lin Xun's battle prowess was already heaven-defying and couldn't be measured by common sense, but Xia Zhi was even more freakish and terrifying than him.

Her movements were simple and straight to the point, yet she was invincible, killing supreme Saints like she was tearing paper. Her momentum was completely crushing!

From beginning to end, she did not encounter a single rival!

"Someone come and stop her!" The golden-robed man's eyes were bloodshot.

Xia Zhi's power frightened him. He had to resort to mobilizing all the scattered supreme Saints in the battlefield to attack together.

*Whoosh whoosh whoosh!*

Realizing that the situation had gone bad, the foreign supreme Saints attacking the city in different areas quickly gathered.

The void above the City of Protection's front side where Xia Zhi stood instantly became the eye of the storm!

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1607: Upending the Tide

*Poof poof poof!*

Blood and flesh rained down in pieces. Screams of despair laced with shrieks of terror shook heaven and earth.

The world seemed to be experiencing a total eclipse that did not end. The color of blood spread like scarlet ink on a black canvas along with Xia Zhi's onslaught.

This time, the allied forces of the eight domains were out in full force. Just the number of supreme Saints alone amounted to several hundreds.

Some were at the rear and ensured the entire city was blocked.

Some were at the front, attacking as offensive vanguard.

Some were stationed in the middle of the army as supervisors and backup.

In addition to this, there were numerous True Saints, who led cultivators from their respective camps to bombard the City of Protection from different directions.

But at this moment, the place where Xia Zhi stood had become the eye of the storm of this huge battlefield!

There were always more supreme Saints who rushed over to replace the ones that fell under her attacks, attempting to suppress Xia Zhi with their absolute advantage in numbers.

However, this was bound to be futile!

She was all alone, wielding a white-bone spear. Bathed in the curtain of eternal night, she pressed forward with a destructive momentum like it was a no-man's land!

Shaohao, Zhao Jingxuan, Toady, A'lu, and the others wanted to help but realized it was impossible to intervene in such a horrifying battle.

Not because there were too many enemies, but because Xia Zhi alone was like a heavenly rift that stretched across the front side of the city, allowing no one to cross!

Each foreign supreme Saints was like a juggernaut with monstrous might, but most shockingly, Xia Zhi saw them as merely a bunch of moths rushing into a flame. Anyone who approached was killed on the spot in a clean and crushing manner.

In just a few moments, over thirty supreme Saints had fallen. Their corpses and blood dyed the sky and earth in a shocking red color.

On the contrary, Xia Zhi had remained without injuries and was spotless. She was facing an army alone, yet was invincible!

“How can this be!?”

“How...how could she be this strong?”

“Is this the strength of someone who’s invincible in the supreme Saint stage?”

In the field echoed exclamations that were filled with anger, fear, and disbelief. The face of every foreign supreme Saint appeared incomparably livid and unsightly.

One of them roared, “Spread out! Focus on breaching the city!”

The City of Protection covered a huge area. Since it was impossible to break through the defense line behind Xia Zhi, they could only scatter again and focus on their main goal of invading the city.

After all, no matter how powerful the other party was, she was ultimately one person. How could she protect the entire city?

As long as they captured the city, the Ancient Wasteland Domain cultivators inside were destined to suffer a devastating blow.

*Rumble!*

The stream of charging supreme Saints immediately scattered and bolted toward different areas.

This caused Shaohao’s group to pale. They could see that the enemy had decided to throw all care out the window to take down the City of Protection at all cost.

*Buzz~*

Right at this moment, Xia Zhi suddenly stomped on the air and shot up high. Her slender figure was pulling in all the dark power of eternal night between heaven and earth, which elevated her aura to the extreme.

Just seconds later, one shadow after another was split out from Xia Zhi. Each looked just like her and was bathed in the power of eternal darkness. There were thousands of them as they rushed out to different areas of the city.

Using eternal darkness as the catalyst, she transformed into thousands!

That appalling scene shook the entire field.

The most unbelievable thing was that every individual doppelganger was extremely powerful. They weren't as heaven-defying as the original, but their battle strength was no less than that of a supreme Saint!

"What on earth..." Many foreign supreme Saints were so flabbergasted that their eyes almost fell out.

Some cried out loud in shock, "What kind of dao is this?"

Looking around, thousands of Xia Zhis shrouded in darkness were treading between heaven and earth and packing up the area. The sight was simply hair-raising.

Even Zhao Jingxuan's group was dazed. *Is this kind of astonishing power possible in the supreme Saint stage?*

*Boom!*

The battle continued without any suspense.

But from this point on, the plan of the foreign supreme Saints to scatter and attack from different areas had been completely crushed.

No matter where they appeared, they would all be blocked by Xia Zhi's clones!

Over a thousand Xia Zhis represented over a thousand supreme Saints. This instantly made the few hundred supreme Saints from the other eight domains look inadequate.

Even though the power of those clones was nowhere near as terrifying as that of the original, they still had a solid advantage in numbers!

"Marvelous!"

Excited shouts erupted inside the City of Protection. Even the supreme Saints like Shaohao and Ruowu were cheering with boiling spirits and excitement.



One person was defending an entire city. It was a miracle!

“Together, let’s go!”

“Alright!”

“Kill!”

Zhao Jingxuan, Toady, A’lu, and the rest also went all out. They cooperated with Xia Zhi’s army and launched counterattacks in the various areas where the enemies were at.

*Rumble~ Rumble~*

The world was filled with endless explosions and divine light that spread like a tsunami.

The foreign troops whose cultivation was below the True Saint stage didn’t dare to get close for fear that it would be the end of their lives if they were caught in the waves of the battle.

As the one causing all this, Xia Zhi looked ever so calm, not uttering a word and seeming to have no feelings at all.

She roamed the field with the bone spear in her hand. No enemy that she targeted could escape the fate of death!

Blood splattered and the noises of battle shook the sky, disrupting the winds and clouds and taking away color from the sky and earth.

Without exaggeration, this was definitely the most massive and tragic war since the opening of the Nine Domains Battlefield.

Even the supreme Saints couldn’t escape their demise, let alone these ordinary True Saints.

Whether to the Ancient Wasteland Domain or to the other eight domains, a war of this scale was sensational and enough to astound history!

This was the Nine Domains Battlefield.

A place of battle that could affect the nine domains and decide their rise and fall.

Here, killing was the eternal theme, and rivers of blood were a common sight. Such was the case with the first and second domain conflicts.

This third Conflict of the Nine Domains was no exception!

But different from in the previous two, this time, the Ancient Wasteland Camp was rising through the tribulation of blood and fire and finally had the hope of competing for the final victory.

This ray of hope would have potentially been destroyed today.

The arrival of Xia Zhi, however, had turned the situation around completely!

*Rumble~*

Murderous auras formed an ocean, and dao sounds built a thunderstorm. Blood permeated every corner of the region. This was as if the scene from an ancient battle among the gods had been replicated in this world.

It made even True Saints despair from just looking!

The number of foreign supreme Saints was decreasing at an astonishing speed with the passage of time.

The battle strength of Shaohao, Zhao Jingxuan, Toady, and the rest of the Ancient Wasteland Domain supreme Saints was already extraordinary compared to experts of the same stage.

The reason why they had been suppressed previously was entirely due to the huge disparity in numbers. On top of that, they were concerned with the safety of the entire city, which had put them into a passive situation.

But it was a different story now.

Xia Zhi's appearance broke the enemy's siege and gave the Ancient Wasteland Camp a chance to take the initiative!

“Kill!”

At this moment, whether it was Shaohao, Ruowu, Zhao Jingxuan, Toady, A'lu, or anyone else, all of them were glowing with vigor and the freedom of spirits, which they couldn't have before.

“Kill!”

Roars that stirred the heavens vibrated from everyone's chests, venting the hatred and enmity that came from their bones.

The Ancient Wasteland Domain had been bullied and suppressed for too long!

Who was willing to be slaughtered like livestock?

Who could forget the humiliation and hatred, blood and tears that countless predecessors had suffered on this battlefield during the previous two domain conflicts?

“Kill!”

Kill until their blood flowed thousands of miles and their corpses formed thousands of mountain ranges!

.....

In less than ten minutes, the fighting spirit of the eight domains’ army completely collapsed.

The first ones to be scared witless by the massacre of their own ranks were the supreme Saints. Unable to withstand the terror of death, they fled.

Each one scrambled like a frightened dog!

Seeing this, the eight domains’ troops quickly crumbled right after. Like a chaotic torrent, they scattered and fled in all directions.

Shrieks, screams, and wails resounded throughout the land.

An army in flight was like a landslide. As far as the eye could see, such was the main scene happening all over this huge battlefield!

“We won... We actually won...”

Shaohao, hair disheveled and clothes stained with blood, stared in a trance of disbelief as the enemies fled while shouting like their parents had abandoned them.

The eight domains’ army had deployed their full power, besieging the City of Protection and laying down a dragnet of heavy combat force. In the last several days, the whole Ancient Wasteland Camp had had trouble sleeping, eating, and even sitting still. They had struggled to breathe, feeling as though a boulder was weighing down their hearts.

Today, they had all been ready to fight to the death!

Who would have thought that...

They actually won!

Not only was the danger of losing the city defused, but they also crushed the enemy force until the latter had to flee with their tails between their legs!

“We won...”

Ruowu, Xiao Cangtian, Ye Chen, and Mi Hengzhen...too, were in a trance. They all looked wretched, with blood stains all over them.

But their faces were beaming!

“Kill!” roared A’lu who still wanted to give chase, but was stopped by Zhao Jingxuan because this wasn’t the time for that.

“Hahahaha, we won! Heck, our Ancient Wasteland Camp won!” laughed Toady so hard that tears came out of his eyes.

This battle had been too difficult, too tragic, and too frustrating that it was hard to describe the torment unless one personally experienced it.

*Rustle~*

At this moment, the eternal night blocking the sky suddenly retracted back into Xia Zhi like ten thousand streams returning to their source. Her thousands of clones also returned and fused into her.

Having won triumphantly, she still looked as calm as ever without any emotional fluctuations. It was as if all the intense killing was insignificant to her.

However, all eyes converged on her tall and slender figure with admiration and gratitude.

Everyone knew that for the Ancient Wasteland Camp to be kept and this City of Protection to be able to continue standing intact, Xia Zhi’s contribution could not go unnoticed!

It wasn’t an exaggeration to say that she alone had saved the day, killing the enemy unstoppably like an invincible deity of legends!

Who could not be grateful, admire, and respect her?

However, Xia Zhi was oblivious to it all. She only raised her head and looked at the sky. Bathed in eternal darkness, she seemed like she had never fit in with this world at all.

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1608: Dao War of Emperors

On the Crossing Mist Mountain of the Flying Immortal Battle Realm.

“Heck! Finally found another treasure!” The big black bird rubbed its shiny golden claws together in excitement, its eyes glowing.

This was a small mountain only a thousand feet tall and enveloped in golden mist. The surface was made of jagged rock, on which the grass and trees looked like they were made of gold, shiny and gorgeous.

At the moment, Lin Xun’s group was standing in front of an ancient boulder halfway up the mountain.

In the crevice of the rock was a grass rooted in it that was as straight as a sharp sword.

The grass was a foot tall and had the width of a thumb. Its stem was like pure divine gold and was imprinted with natural, cloud-shaped patterns. Growing on two sides of the stem were nine leaves as thin as a cicada’s wing.

Upon closer inspection, the leaves resembled golden heavenly ladders. On the veins of each leaf, there was a wisp of a dancing golden flame.

“Nine-Leaf Golden Spirit Grass!

“It can only sprout one leaf every one thousand years. Every three thousand years of age, it has to undergo a heavenly tribulation, only by surviving can it continue to grow.

“This is a natural born and bred Saint Treasure that contains alpha metal elemental energy. It only requires a little bit of refinement to turn into a superb flying sword with monstrous killing power!”

The big black bird’s saliva was flying everywhere as it rambled with a delighted expression.

“Most marvelous is the fact that it can also serve as a divine material that can immensely help cultivators with refining their life-bound Saint weapon!

“This Nine-Leaf Golden Spirit Grass we’ve found is nine thousand years old and has undergone three heavenly tribulations, so it’s the perfect time to harvest it.”

While listening to the big black bird’s presentation, Lin Xun had already started the harvesting process.

Just like the Night Sky Jade Vine, this Nine-Leaf Golden Spirit Grass was also surrounded by a restrictive formation.

The big black bird reminded him, “According to our agreement, this Nine-Leaf Golden Spirit Grass will go to me.”

Little Silver and Little Sky both threw it a contemptuous glance. *With our master's character, how could he covet your things? You thieving bird thinks everyone is cunning and petty like you? How obnoxious!*

Thick-skinned as ever, the big black bird simply ignored the two little fellows.

.....

Meanwhile, in an unknown world far away from the Flying Immortal Battle Realm, on the peak of a great mountain shrouded in immortal air.

In the clear sky, a group of golden crows were shedding magnificent light as they flew, draping the rows upon rows of ancient buildings below in a sacred golden glow.

“Damn that shameless little thief! He clearly intends to reap all the treasures we raised in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm in one fell swoop!” Jiang Heng gnashed her teeth resentfully, her eyes filled with anger.

Her face was stunning like jade, her eyes were like clear springs. Clad in an aqua dress, she stood alone in the sea of clouds on the mountain peak like an otherworldly fairy with peerless splendor.

Even her furious expression exuded a kind of striking beauty.

In front of Jiang Heng floated an octagonal *bagua*

disk made from polished tortoise shell. On the rotating disk was a light screen, which was broadcasting Lin Xun's group!

This was the Herb Guide Astrolabe, and it was connected to restrictive formation around the Nine-Leaf Golden Spirit Grass. Through this treasure, one could observe the growth of the herb.

While she had been using this astrolabe to check on all the herbs in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm, Jiang Heng had discovered that the Night Sky Jade Vine had been harvested by Lin Xun.

“Junior Sister Jiang Heng, the Flying Immortal Battle Realm is related to the mysterious legendary Kunlun Dominion. We can only open the spatial tunnel leading to it once every hundred years.” A white-clad man suddenly appeared next to her out of thin air and said, “We have just used it once, which means that we can no longer do so anymore.”

The white-clad man had a slim physique. His hair was gray, and his eyes were as sharp as a void-piercing tip. With his hands behind his back, he exuded an immeasurable aura of majesty.

He appeared very young and handsome. There was a little flavor of time in his aura, but it was still much more terrifying than that of a supreme Saint's!

Jiang Heng indignantly said, "Eldest Senior Brother, in just a few days, that little thief has already stolen the Peak-Summer Midwinter Flower, the Phoenix Feather Five-Skandha Roots, the Darklight Earth Wood, and various xiantian divine treasures..."

"Also the Night Sky Jade Vine and now this Nine-Leaf Golden Spirit Grass! He's stolen nearly everything our Xuanji Dao Sect has planted there! Are we just going to stand by and watch?"

The white-clad man that she called Eldest Senior Brother smiled, his eyes deep and roiling with an intimidatingly sharp glint. "Compared to that pagoda in his possession, these treasures are nothing. When the Kunlun Dominion opens to the world, I will make him spit out tenfold, a hundred fold of everything he has taken!"

His voice was clear like a morning bell, but it exuded extreme confidence.

Jiang Heng's eyes lit up. "That's right! The little thief has a Flying Immortal Tablet, so he will definitely enter the Kunlun Dominion in the future. When that time comes, we shall look for him and settle this score properly!"

Then, she suddenly remembered something and said, "By the way, Eldest Senior Brother, what exactly is the origin of that pagoda? How could it block the Great Sun Thunder Wheel?"

The Great Sun Thunder Wheel, born from the primordial chaos in a galactic thunder world, was one of their sect's greatest treasures.

Many years ago, in order to capture this treasure, an Emperor of the Xuanji Dao Sect had personally gone out to refine the entirety of that thunder world, thus finally gaining the opportunity to subdue and collect the Great Sun Thunder Wheel in it.

Since it held great power and the thunder dao origin of a whole world, it reasonably became one of the sect's vital treasures.

Yet, that pagoda had blocked the Great Sun Thunder Wheel's bombardment and even forced Eldest Senior Brother's hand. How could Jiang Heng not be curious?

"The pagoda has an extraordinary origin. It was already famous throughout the universe countless years ago due to its incredible ability." The white-clad man's eyes blazed, his voice low. "But...I'm still a little unsure if it's that pagoda from the legend."

"You are unsure?" asked Jiang Heng.

The man nodded as he cast his mind back. “Yes, because it vanished in a great war a long time ago. During that war...

“Six Emperor-rank dao lineages were annihilated, nineteen worlds fell prey to destruction, and more than thirty Emperor experts perished!

“Aside from that, innumerable quasi-Emperors, Saint-Kings, and Big Saints fell. Under that great war, the entire starry sky above trembled and lost color!”

Toward the end of his speech, there was a flash of astonishment in the white-clad man’s expression.

It had been a dark period that still shook the world to this day. The destruction and killing had affected numerous worlds and beings. The casualties had been so heavy that no one was able to forget it!

“Is it the Dao War of Emperors back in the primeval era?” Jiang Heng gasped after she seemed to recall something.

It had been a battle between the giants of the Emperor stage, a war between many primeval forces who had been behemoths lording over the galaxy.

It was also known as the Dao War of Emperors!

Jiang Heng was shaken to the core. “Eldest Senior Brother, do you mean that pagoda had a high chance to have appeared in the Dao War of Emperors?”

The man nodded. “This is also where I’m unsure. As you also know, some of the world-shaking treasures were destroyed in the fierce battles during that war. Very few were intact enough to be passed down.”

Jiang Heng couldn’t help but ask, “What exactly is the name of that pagoda?”

The man patted Jiang Heng’s shoulder and said, “The pagoda concerns a matter too deep, and the dao lineage behind it was a taboo existence in the primeval era. It cannot be arbitrarily discussed. I will tell you later after I capture that kid in the Kunlun Dominion.”

Right at this moment, the octagonal disk suddenly emitted a strange rumble, and the broadcasting screen on it shattered and dissipated.

Jiang Heng’s pretty face darkened. She said through gritted teeth, “That thief took the Nine-Leaf Golden Spirit Grass!”

The white-clad man, on the other hand, sank into contemplation.

“Besides the pagoda, the One Breath Fortune Furnace also appeared. Why is this?



“The Ancient Wasteland Domain World was at the very center of the nine domains, and its origin had clearly been destroyed during the primeval Dao War of Emperors...”

“Is there more to this that I don’t know about?”

“Looks like it’s crucial to capture that kid when the Kunlun Dominion opens and interrogate him carefully. After all, the place that witnessed the falls of the most Emperors during that war was the Ancient Wasteland Domain World!”

Suddenly, an azure flood-dragon appeared in the distant horizon and said, “True Disciple Ji Qian, there are orders for you!”

The white-clad man’s expression became solemn. He cupped his fist and bowed.

He was Ji Qian, the first true disciple of the Xuanji Dao Sect. He was also a mighty supreme Big Saint who, if in the nine domains, would qualify to found his own sect and be revered by countless cultivators.

But now, he was respectfully saluting like a disciple would!

This was a glimpse into the depth of the Xuanji Dao Sect.

.....

A few days later.

In the Flying Immortal Battle Realm.

“It’s finally coming to an end...”

Kun Shaoyu, Xue Qingyi, and Zhu Yingkong walked out from the underground cave where they had been hiding. Looking up at the sky, they all felt like a weight had been taken off of their shoulders.

A golden rift had emerged in the sky, from which a strange and obscure Law Power was wafting out.

Today was the tenth day of the opening of the Flying Immortal Battle Realm and likewise the final day.

“I wonder if the Ancient Wasteland Camp has been trampled,” muttered Kun Shaoyu.

“Definitely, there would be no accidents!” said Zhu Yingkong with conviction. With the moles inside cooperating with their army, no matter how sturdy Lin Xun had made the City of Protection, it would still be in vain.

“I hope so,” sighed Xue Qingyi.

*But even if the army has succeeded, so what? As long as Lin Xun lives, he'll eventually become a great threat to the eight domain camps in the future!*

Meanwhile, on the Crossing Mist Mountain, Lin Xun looked up, his eyes bright. “It’s time to leave.”

This trip to the Flying Immortal Battle Realm was already a great victory for him. Without any surprises, the power structure in the Nine Domains Battlefield was destined to be rewritten!

After all, the majority of the other eight camps’ top elites had been wiped out, leaving only Kun Shaoyu, Xue Qingyi, and Zhu Yingkong. They could no longer raise any more waves.

The only thing Lin Xun couldn’t help but worry about was the safety of the Ancient Wasteland Camp.

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1609: He Has Returned

Law Power tumbled in the sky, slowly forming a vortex channel.

Lin Xun quietly waited.

In this trip to the Flying Immortal Battle Realm, he had reaped great benefits on top of killing some enemies. Currently, he had eight Flying Immortal tablets that had collected the full amount of Fortunes of War Merits.

In addition to that, the spoils of war obtained from his dead foes was even more astonishing. All kinds of divine treasures and exotic materials piled up in a mountain, the value of which was incalculable!

At the very least, he wouldn’t have to worry about lacking cultivation and refinement supplies in a long time to come.

Synchronously, his progress in cultivation was also impressive.

After refining the Night Sky Jade Vine, one day of cultivation now yielded him the same gain as a hundred days in the past, allowing him to reach the peak of the intermediate True Saint stage.

It wouldn't be long before he entered the advanced True Saint stage!

If this kind of cultivation speed was publicized, the world would definitely tremble.

After all, the Nine Domains Battlefield had only been open for two years.

During this, Lin Xun had smoothly transferred from the supreme King to the supreme Saint stage, and until this point, he was already at the perfection of the intermediate Saint stage. This speed was nothing but earth-shaking!

The most unbelievable thing was that he never tried to get stronger just for the sake of it. Every step he had taken was far more solid than that of his peers.

Otherwise, it would have been impossible for him to possess unrivaled battle strength among the same generation!

Generally speaking, every step was difficult on the path to realize one's Saint Dao. Why was it that Saint experts were rarely seen in the Ancient Wasteland Domain?

Because they were all in secluded cultivation!

For those True Saint characters, it was common practice to be in seclusion for thousands of years in order to make a breakthrough in their cultivation stage.

The fact that Lin Xun was able to become a Saint in just two years and make repeated breakthroughs in the Saint stage had a great deal to do with the Nine Domains Battlefield.

Only it held the opportunities and fortunes that helped a supreme Saint rapidly transform!

Had Lin Xun chosen to stay in the Ancient Wasteland Domain instead of entering the Nine Domains Battlefield, he wouldn't have been able to attain supreme Sainthood so quickly.

"Master, the Flying Immortal Battle Realm will soon close. In this third Conflict of the Nine Domains, you deserve the title of the Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield!" said Little Silver excitedly.

Little Sky nodded in agreement. "I've heard that the two fellows who earned this title in the previous two domain conflicts both stepped into the Great Emperor stage later on. With your current aptitude, becoming an Emperor in the future won't be difficult at all."

This time in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm, their master was simply invincible and had crushed through everything. He absolutely deserved to be titled number one!

The big black bird, however, seemed unconvinced. It snorted, "Don't forget that I saved your master from the malicious hands of a supreme Big Saint. By that definition, Master Bird is the true Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield!"

Little Silver instantly retorted, “Thieving bird, I dare you to duel with my master and prove your claim!”

Little Sky’s expression also grew unkind.

The big black bird’s eyes darted around before it glanced at Lin Xun and tentatively asked, “Kid, wanna try?”

With a bright smile, Lin Xun agreed straight away, “Sure!”

The big black bird laughed dryly, “Forget it, forget it. This Flying Immortal Battle Realm is closing soon, what’s the meaning in a duel? Master Bird concedes. We can both be the Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield.”

“Tied for first? Doesn’t sound too pleasant to me. It’s better we decide with a duel,” said Lin Xun as he took one step forward.

The big black bird whooshed far away like a bird startled by the twang of a bow, causing Little Silver and Little Sky to snicker.

*This bird obviously lacks confidence at heart!*

Lin Xun withdrew his step casually, but the big black bird felt its face burning and no longer mentioned the matter of being Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield for the moment.

*Buzz!*

Soon, a huge swirling tunnel took shape in the sky.

“Let’s go!” Without delay, Lin Xun took Little Silver, Little Sky, and the big black bird with him and took off.

.....

At the Ancient Wasteland Territory’s City of Protection.

It had been several days since the grand battle. The marks of devastation as well as the blood and corpses strewn around the city had all been cleaned up.

Everything was now proper and spotless.

The city was filled with ceaseless laughter, and the atmosphere was lively and boisterous. Every Ancient Wasteland Domain cultivator looked genuinely relieved and confident.

The eight domains' army had come in full force only to escape in utter defeat, leaving behind a trail of corpses and blood. Their casualties could be said to be heavy.

According to post-battle statistics, just the number of supreme Saints slain exceeded a hundred!

This was an unprecedented blow to the eight domain camps. For a very long time in the future, it would be impossible for them to organize a force of similar scale for invasion.

On the contrary, the price paid by the Ancient Wasteland Camp was the damage on the Total Annihilation Perfect Protection Array. Miraculously, there wasn't a single death toll!

"Miss Xia Zhi is too strong. She's as close to invincible as one can get. I even doubt if Senior Lin Xun is a match for her at all."

"What are you saying? No matter how powerful Miss Xia Zhi is, she's still Senior Lin Xun's partner, which makes him all the more admirable to me."

"By the way, today is the last day of the Flying Immortal Battle Realm. I wonder if Senior Lin Xun will be able to return safely..."

"Bah! Shut that unlucky mouth of yours!"

There were endless discussions in the city.

Meanwhile...

"Say, who do you think Big Brother will greet first when he returns?"

Toady and A'lu were hiding in the shadows and spying on the two distant figures on the city wall.

There was something strange about the atmosphere between them!

Xia Zhi, still shrouded in eternal darkness, looked desolate as she stood still like a statue. Since the end of the battle several days ago, she had been quietly standing there without saying a word.

No one knew what had been going through Zhao Jingxuan's mind as she also decided to stand there in Xia Zhi's company with no intention of leaving.

"It's definitely..." A'lu was just about to say something when realization suddenly jolted him that the seemingly simple matter of greeting wasn't that simple at all.

No matter who Lin Xun would greet first, it...probably would make the other person feel unpleasant!

In the end, A'lu muttered, "As his brothers, there's nothing we can do to help with this kind of thing. Let's just wish him good luck as he fends for himself."

Toady lamented, "Look at what we have here. Miss Jingxuan is refined and pretty like a fairy out of a painting, truly a perfect beauty in existence. Most importantly, she and Big Brother are in love with each other. They are a match made in heaven."

"But similarly, Xia Zhi is not one bit inferior. She had lived with Big Brother many years ago, and they've always shared such a close relationship. Moreover, you've already seen how beautiful she is. It's a beauty that can topple cities, plunge nations into chaos, and steal all color from heaven and earth! Big Brother has always doted on her to the bone."

"Either of them is enough to make countless heroes bow their heads, yet both are closely tied to Big Brother."

Speaking of this, Toady looked torn and let out a long sigh. "It's not an easy choice, it's really not an easy choice!"

A'lu also sighed, "Blasted. Even we feel entangled from just watching, not to mention Big Brother. It's definitely much more painful for him."

Toady grinned. "The blessing of having multiple partners is not something that every man can enjoy, especially when they are world-class beauties like Miss Jingxuan and Miss Xia Zhi. How could they possibly lower themselves to serve the same man?"

While the two guys discussed amongst themselves in whispers, the atmosphere on the city wall was quite odd.

Xia Zhi stood there enveloped in absolute darkness, which allowed no one to steal a glimpse of her face. She was mysterious and awe-inspiring.

But wherever she was, she would always be the center of attention.

On the other hand, Zhao Jingxuan was clad in a lavender dress and wore her hair down. Her face that was without makeup was as beautiful as a picture. She was tall and delicate, and her skin was fair and smooth like butter. Despite standing casually, she still maintained a dignified and noble bearing.

This was due to the environment she grew up in as well as the True Dragon bloodline flowing in her.

The two had been standing here for several days.

Anyone could sense the strange atmosphere between them, and therefore had all chosen to excuse themselves at the first opportunity.

As a result, only the two women had been staying there on the gigantic city wall.

“Let’s hope Lin Xun will come back soon, else I’m really worried there will be some kind of conflict between those two,” lamented Shaohao.

He was drinking with Xiao Cangtian, Ye Chen, and the others.

Ye Chen laughed, “On that note, since Lin Xun has become a supreme Saint, it’s time for him to choose a dao partner. I can only guess who he loves the most.”

Xiao Cangtian commented, “If it were me, I’d keep everyone I like by my side and save all that trouble.”

Ye Chen immediately ridiculed him, “But I heard that you were bullied by a girl when little, who forced you to scurry around with your bare buttocks to the point you nearly cried to your parents, and it was also since that time that you’ve been clamoring not to touch a woman for the rest of your life?”

Xiao Cangtian’s face stiffened and then turned red in fury. “And I heard that you, Ye Chen, were surrounded by a group of cousins with whom you played the kissing game every day, not to mention that you’ve liked eating rouge since you were a child. Aren’t you ashamed?”

Ye Chen’s face also darkened abruptly. He gritted his teeth. “That’s all in the past! I just didn’t know better as a child!”

Xiao Cangtian went tit for tat. “So what if I ran around with my bare ass when I was a kid?

Watching them bicker from the side, Shaohao wanted to laugh but didn’t dare to, and so was struggling to hold the laughter in to the point his cheeks were twitching. *These two fellows are really born to oppose each other. They go at each other’s throats every chance they have and neither backs down once. Really gotta hand it to them.*

“He’s back!” Ruowu’s voice that was filled with a pleasant surprise resounded outside the hall.

At once, all of the cultivators in the City of Protection noticed the huge vortex channel that suddenly emerged on the horizon.

Immediately afterward, a dazzling rainbow swept out from before turning into a tall figure. Clad in his fluttering moon-white clothes, he looked like an exiled immortal.

It was indeed Lin Xun!

Xia Zhi and Zhao Jingxuan, who had been waiting on the city wall, looked over in unison.

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1610: Reunion

Lin Xun had returned!

In that instant, all the clamor and bustle in the huge city vanished, and it descended into silence.

Countless gazes were directed toward the horizon where Lin Xun stood alone like an otherworldly immortal.

This young man had once wreaked havoc and blocked off a city all by himself in the Blood Demon Territory.

He had also rebuilt the City of Protection with his own strength, and then casually exterminated the allied forces of the seven domains.

He had put over a hundred supreme Saints to shame on the shore of Black Cliff Sea, then defeated and pushed three of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes to flight, creating an opportunity for a group of Ancient Wasteland Domain peak supreme longevity kings to enter the Origin Magnet Secret Realm.

Over the past two years, word about his deeds had long spread throughout the Nine Domains Battlefield. He was as dazzling as the sun, as radiant as a legend.

And now, he had returned alive from the Flying Immortal Battle Realm!

“It’s good; it’s great that he’s back...”

The hanging hearts of Shaohao, Ruowu, and the other supreme Saints fell back into place, and they were greatly relieved.

They had all been worried that Lin Xun would most likely have suffered from the joint suppression of various top-class supreme Saints from the other eight camps when he was in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm, which might even put his life at risk.

But fortunately...

He had returned! Safe and sound!

However, when Shaohao’s group intended to go and welcome him back, they all abruptly stopped with odd expressions.



Because it certainly wasn't time for their turn.

.....

When Lin Xun returned and saw the intact City of Protection, he felt like a weight had been taken off his heart.

After the ten days of his absence, the city was still here, which meant that the Ancient Wasteland Camp was unharmed. This was undoubtedly the best news he could ask for!

But soon, Lin Xun's eyes froze before widening. He stared at a silhouette on the city wall, not daring to believe his eyes.

*Xia Zhi?*

His heart trembled violently.

Back then, before the descent of the Supreme Realm, Xia Zhi had drifted into a pitch-dark portal on the Star Chess Sea and disappeared.

Afterward, Lin Xun had endured ten years of cruel fighting in the Supreme Realm before returning to the lower world where he had left his footprints all over the empire's territory.

Later on, he had entered the Blood Kill Battlefield and then the Mulberry Woodland...

After returning to the Ancient Wasteland Domain, he had begun his journey to the Nine Domains Battlefield...

By now, over a dozen years had passed!

During that time, how could Lin Xun not be concerned about Xia Zhi, who he had never once heard from?

Never in his dreams had he expected to be met with that familiar figure upon his return from the Flying Immortal Battle Realm, on the wall of the city that he had built with his own hands!

This was undoubtedly a heavenly surprise that delighted him more than any great victory could do.

In this world, there was no other joyous feeling than what one would feel from a reunion after a long goodbye!

Lin Xun was about to go over to Xia Zhi, but he suddenly realized that something was strange in the air...

Other than Xia Zhi and Zhao Jingxuan, there was no one else on the city wall.

This wasn't normal.

With their current cultivation, Toady, A'lu, Shaohao, Ruowu, and the others should have noticed his appearance right away, so why hadn't they shown up?

"Big Brother, Miss Xia Zhi and Miss Jingxuan are waiting for you. You need to take care!" Toady's voice suddenly rang in Lin Xun's ears through transmission.

Lin Xun gasped, his scalp tingling.

Only now did he realize where it had gone wrong!

Back then, Xia Zhi had said that if he wanted to marry someone, then he would have to go through her first...

*Don't tell me conflicts have already arisen between Xia Zhi and Jingxuan?*

Even though Lin Xun was now a supreme Saint with a heart of steel who was used to great storms, he could still feel a big headache coming at the moment.

However, not a trace of abnormality was shown in his expression. With a smile, he flew toward the city wall.

Toady and A'lu, as well as Shaohao's group watched from the shadows with wide eyes and bated breath out of concern for Lin Xun's fate.

"Lin Xun, you're back!"

To everyone's surprise, Zhao Jingxuan took the initiative to speak. With her red lips and pearly white teeth, her smile was bright and clear. The happiness on her face was undisguised.

Without waiting for Lin Xun to open his mouth, she looked over at Xia Zhi and said in a generous manner, "Look, Xia Zhi is also here. I believe you must be very surprised and very delighted."

Lin Xun subconsciously nodded while screaming inwardly that this was going to be a disaster. But on careful observation, he did not find any hint of displeasure from Zhao Jingxuan, which allowed him to relax slightly.

Zhao Jingxuan continued with a smile, "Now that I've seen you come back, I am completely reassured. I believe that you two must have a lot to say after not seeing each other for so many years, so I'll leave the space to you and go take a short rest. When the evening comes, I will gather our friends to hold a welcome-back party for you."

With that, she gave Lin Xun an encouraging look and left the scene.

From start to end, there had been no hesitation nor mishaps in her action. She had finished her speech impeccably before walking away dashing. Even Toady, A'lu, and the others had to appreciate this kind of demeanor and temperament.

Miss Jingxuan had remarkable tactics!

She didn't cause a scene, nor did she try to compete. Instead, she took the initiative to withdraw to help Lin Xun avoid a dilemma while also preserving her own dignity. She had handled the situation perfectly and skillfully.

As a woman, even Ruowu couldn't help but sigh in admiration. Miss Zhao truly had great wisdom and a deft mind. With just a few sentences, she had resolved a situation that would give any man a headache.

And she had done it so casually, like a drizzle that gently moistened the earth.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun just wanted to give Zhao Jingxuan a big hug. Under the public eye, this kind of private matter could easily make them look stupid if any quarrels arose.

"You seem very pleased?" said Xia Zhi suddenly, her voice tinkling like heavenly music.

Lin Xun was stunned, and then couldn't help but smile. "How can I not after finally seeing you?"

As he spoke, he landed on the city wall. With just a glance, he could tell that Xia Zhi was no longer the naive young girl she had been over a dozen years ago and hadn't been for a long time.

She was tall and slender with a waist that looked as supple as willow and could be wrapped around with one arm. She looked almost as tall as he was, standing there with an outstanding posture.

"But I'm a little unhappy." Xia Zhi's voice was calm but serious as her clear, starry-bright eyes gazed at Lin Xun. "Besides her, how many more women have you found during these years?"

Lin Xun almost broke into a cold sweat. He dryly coughed, "Xia Zhi, it's not easy for us to finally reunite, so let's not talk about this matter for now?"

Xia Zhi nodded. "It's fine, I've never refused your requests. But you also promised me that when you wanted to take a wife, you would have to go through me first."

Lin Xun said, "Of course I remember this."

Saying this, he couldn't help but feel a little helpless. He subconsciously raised his hand, wanting to rub Xia Zhi's head. It was a habit he had developed many years ago.

But then he hesitated, and his hand stopped in mid-air.

Xia Zhi grabbed his hand and naturally placed it on her head. "I did not want to stop you from marrying other people. In fact, I don't care how many you want to marry. I'm just worried...about becoming a burden one day."

There was a rare despondency in her clear voice.

Lin Xun's heart inexplicably ached. Holding Xia Zhi in his arms, he took a deep breath and said, "No, you are not. There will never be such a day."

Xia Zhi stiffened a little before completely relaxing. She rested her head on his shoulder and murmured, "From the moment I woke up, there had been nothing but darkness in my world until I met you. Lin Xun, you cannot leave me."

Lin Xun's arms around her tightened more and more.

Back then, in Feiyun Village, Xia Zhi had mumbled these words in her sleep. But only now did he realize that he had always been irreplaceable in her heart.

.....

That evening, a feast kicked off in the main hall of Lin Xun's residence.

Zhao Jingxuan made an impeccable host as she arranged every detail of the banquet in an orderly manner.

The room was packed with friends who mingled and chatted pleasantly over food and wine, painting a wondrous picture that night.

In high spirits, the big black bird recounted everything that had happened in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm to everyone, triggering waves of cheers and applause.

Enjoy life while in prime you run high; not to the moon just your empty cup ply.

In the Flying Immortal Battle Realm, Lin Xun had executed a group of top elites from the other eight camps. He had returned triumphantly as a well-deserved number one in this domain conflict.

Since the army of the eight domains had collapsed in front of the City of Protection and returned in defeat, the Ancient Wasteland Camp had transformed peril into safety.

These two feats had unconsciously rewritten the rankings in the Nine Domains Battlefield.

Having lost a great number of top forces, the other eight camps would never be able to recover from the heavy casualties and threaten the Ancient Wasteland Camp from now on!

When the banquet ended, Lin Xun made a decision that starting tomorrow, he would lead his camp to attack the other eight until they were annihilated!

After the guests took their leave under the ink-dark night, the big hall was left with only Lin Xun, Xia Zhi, and Zhao Jingxuan.

Toady and A'lu had been sensible enough to take Little Silver and Little Sky away with them.

The big black bird had been unwilling to leave, saying that it wanted to discuss with Lin Xun about dividing up the loot. In the end, the bird had screamed at the top of its lungs to no avail while Toady and the others had dragged it away with a rope.

Lin Xun couldn't help but laugh mockingly, "Too greedy, this thieving bird."

Having had her fill of food and drink, Xia Zhi was currently sleeping quietly. Of course, she naturally occupied Lin Xun's bed just like many years ago.

"Are you angry, Jingxuan?" Lin Xun gazed at Zhao Jingxuan.

They sat side by side on the steps under the eaves. The lamps swayed, shedding dappled light that caused their shadows to flicker.

Zhao Jingxuan gently snuggled her head on Lin Xun's shoulder. Gazing at the night sky, she softly said, "You don't have to worry. How could I possibly go and get angry at Xia Zhi?"

"She may be incredibly powerful, but I always felt like she had never fit in with the world at all and was always so lonely. It makes me happy to know that she has one person in her heart about whom she cares a great deal, and that it is you."

"At least, she will never be alone again."

Bursts of lively noises echoed in the distant night as the cultivators in the city were still in the midst of rejoicing and celebrating.

Inside the room, Xia Zhi was sleeping soundly.

Next to Lin Xun was the one with a wise mind and a tender heart.

Sitting quietly as he perceived the night through his ears, eyes, and feelings, a quiet smile gradually spread across his lips.

He hadn't been so happy in a long, long time. This calm and steadfast sense of joy ran through his heart like a warm stream of water.

This scene, this moment, Lin Xun would never forget for the rest of his life.

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1611: Where the Blade Points to

Under the same moonlight, some were filled with joy while some were devoid of it.

While the Ancient Wasteland Camp was celebrating Lin Xun's triumphant return, the other eight camps were covered in thick, dark clouds.

The utter defeat several days ago of their allied force was still fresh in their minds when the bad news of the occurrence in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm came back.

The eight camps instantly became restless and terrified!

Their army had gone all out but still failed to shake the Ancient Wasteland Territory's City of Protection. And now, they learned that their leaders had joined hands but still failed to kill a single Lin Xun, and instead suffered great casualties at his hands!

In the end, only Kun Shaoyu, Zhu Yingkong, and Xue Qingyi were lucky to have escaped with their lives. Such news was like a bolt from the blue to them.

"How can Lin Xun...be so powerful?" Countless people trembled in fear.

Lin Xun was simply an invincible demon god whose hands were covered in blood. He was so powerful that it made one despair.

"No! How could someone of Prince Chi Wushu's caliber die in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm?!"

That was the furious roar of Chi Wushu's clansmen who were still unable to accept the cruel reality.

Chi Wushu, Lie Qian, Shi Pohai, Hua Hongxiao, Jian Qingchen... Each of them was the leading figure of a domain with matchless power and courage. Like the blazing sun in the sky, they proudly peered down on the world and covered an entire domain with their radiance.

And yet, these heavenly figures, who were supposed to continue shining for a long time to come, had all died at the hands of Lin Xun alone!

This was undoubtedly horrifying enough to shake anyone to the core.

“It’s over... First, our allied army went out at full force and returned in defeat with heavy casualties. Now, our party was crushed in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm. Is the power structure in this domain conflict...really going to change like this?”

Many paled, looking as if their souls had wandered off.

In the previous two Conflicts of the Nine Domains, countless of their predecessors had trampled the Ancient Wasteland Camp with destructive momentum. One could only imagine such a spectacle.

Could it be that their glory would end today?

Many were mad with indignation. “Damn it! It’s all because of Lin Xun! That damned bastard! If it wasn’t for him, how could those two-legged sheep achieve the power they have today?!”

At the beginning of Nine Domains Battlefield, they hadn’t taken the Ancient Wasteland Camp seriously at all, treating the other party as two-legged sheep that they could trample, abuse, and slaughter at will.

As a matter of fact, the Ancient Wasteland Camp had indeed been hopeless and weak then. Its cultivators had been left with no choice but to sneak around and hide themselves because just surviving was already incomparably difficult.

Their transformation had only begun with Lin Xun!

Initially, he had been trapped in the Blood Demon Territory, but he had managed to pave a bloody path of tens of thousands of miles through slaughtering his foes. His feat had thrown the Blood Demon Territory into turmoil and spread his name throughout the eight camps.

Later, he had rebuilt the City of Protection and eradicated the allied force of the seven domains. This, in turn, had forced the eight camps to pay attention to him and put their guard up.

Because of this, Xue Qingyi had united with a group of supreme Saints and laid a dragnet along the shores of Black Cliff Sea in order to kill Lin Xun.

But in the end, they had failed miserably!

The situation of the Nine Domains Battlefield had also begun transforming from that time onward. Among the Ancient Wasteland Domain supreme experts who returned from the Origin Magnet Secret Realm, there was a group of supreme Saints, which had enabled the Ancient Wasteland Camp to reverse their situation.

It had been then that the other eight camps had truly become wary and started to regard Lin Xun as their number one enemy. Thus, they had gathered almost all of their force to exterminate him.

Unfortunately...

They had failed once more!

They had lost in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm. The all-out attack of their grand army had also been defeated!

By this point, with the power of one person, Lin Xun had turned the Nine Domains Battlefield upside down and rewritten the rankings of the nine camps.

And the other eight camps, as a result, were plunged into turmoil!

.....

“Lost... Lost to a woman of unknown origin...”

In the Absolute Yin Territory, Zhu Yingkong collapsed in his chair. His eyes had lost focus.

Upon learning about the news of the eight domains’ army, he felt as if he was struck by lightning.

He, Kun Shaoyu, and Xue Qingyi had pinned their hopes on the idea that their army would trample the Ancient Wasteland Territory’s City of Protection and establish their camps in an unassailable position.

To think that the grand alliance of the eight domains had also lost!

Zhu Yingkong clenched his fists tightly. His eyes seemed to want to burst out, and his breathing was ragged. His entire body showed that he was on the verge of going berserk.

“Elder Brother!” Zhu Yingxue entered the grand hall.

“Scram! All of you get out!” roared Zhu Yingkong.

In the past, he had always doted on this younger sister of his the most, but right now, his eyes were like that of a hideous beast. Zhu Yingxue was so scared that she half crawled out of the hall.



“Finished, we’re really finished this time... If I had known... I should have listened to Xue Qingyi and killed that little scumbag before his rise!

“Unfortunately, it’s too late...”

Zhu Yingkong trembled from head to toe in rage.

.....

“Withdraw all of our forces into the city. Without my order, no one is allowed to take one step out!”

In the North Sea Territory, Kun Shaoyu’s face was livid and cold to the extreme.

After being informed of all the bad news, his heart was dripping blood. The only thing he could do at the moment was assemble all troops and prepare for the worst.

“At least our City of Protection is still here. It was built with the effort of countless sages. Hopefully, it will be able to protect the North Sea Camp...” mumbled Kun Shaoyu woodenly.

He had a premonition that there would soon descend a period of darkness!

.....

In the Blood Demon Territory.

Xue Qingyi was calmly drinking wine. No one could tell what was on his mind from his expressionless face.

However, the atmosphere in the hall was suffocating. It made the high-ranking officials jittery.

After a long time, Xue Qingyi put the cup down and sighed softly, “People who fail to see the potential of a tree can only lament when it grows to blot the sky... It’s too late now, too late to do anything...”

His voice was desolate and despondent.

“Young Master...” Someone wanted to speak.

Xue Qingyi waved his hand and cut them off. “Listen to me, run as far as you can while you can now, and perhaps...you may have a chance to return to the Blood Demon Ancient Domain alive when the Nine Domains Battlefield closes.”

“Young Master, it’s not like the eight domains don’t have the power to keep fighting!” said a person through gritted teeth, still unwilling to accept this fate.

Xue Qingyi was not upset. Picking up his cup, he took a sip of wine and savored it slowly. In the end, he finally said, “When a house collapses, everyone inside panics. Those who are panicking cannot be relied upon.”

His voice lowered at the end of the sentence, within which one could feel hatred that was suppressed to the extreme.

“But even so, we still have the City of Protection!” said an official.

None of them was willing to admit defeat and flee like a frightened dog.

“Heh,” laughed Xue Qingyi derisively. “No matter how solid this city is, can it compare to the one in the Ancient Wasteland Territory that blocked the full-scale invasion of the eight domains’ army?”

“Stop underestimating Lin Xun. Anyone in this Nine Domains Battlefield who has done so is either long dead or, like me, can only wallow in self-pity at the moment.”

After a short pause, he stood up, scanned the crowd, and waved his hand. “If you guys want to stay, then stay.”

With that, he walked out the hall, looking indescribably lonely with his back slumped.

Someone called out, “Young Master, where are you going?”

“Where can I go? I’m fleeing, of course! Hahahahaha...” Xue Qingyi didn’t look back. His laughter was filled with mockery as he disappeared from view. It was unknown whether he was mocking himself or the others.

The crowd in the hall looked at each other in disbelief.

.....

Early the next morning.

Above the City of Protection in the Ancient Wasteland Territory, the Grand Universe Ark was floating high in the sky.

Lin Xun, Xia Zhi, Shaohao, Ruowu, Toady, A’lu, Xiao Cangtian, and the other supreme Saints had all gathered.

In the distance stood countless Ancient Wasteland Domain cultivators. They watched from afar, preparing to send off the army that would soon deploy!

The atmosphere was solemn, and anticipation was written on everyone's face.

After two years of being oppressed and violated, today, they were finally launching a counterattack against the other eight camps!

This was simply a miracle that had been next to impossible in the previous two Conflicts of the Nine Domains.

Today, the impossible was finally becoming possible!

It was time to wash away all the shame and humiliation that the Ancient Wasteland Camp had suffered!

The hearts of the supreme Saints stirred with emotions, and their blood boiled with passion. It hadn't been easy at all to finally have a chance to return the blood feud of countless predecessors with blood.

Lin Xun's eyes zapped like electricity as they swept the entire field. He uttered, "Depart!"

Depart!

To feast on the enemy's flesh to satisfy their hunger, and drink the enemy's blood to quench their thirst!

*Boooooom!*

With a rumble, the Grand Universe Ark carried Lin Xun's group and sailed through the clouds under the gazes of countless comrades.

"Victory!" roared a person, their voice shaking the sky.

"Victory!"

"Victory!"

No matter their identity or their cultivation level, everyone in the huge City of Protection was raising their voice. Their expressions were fervent and full of the desire for victory.

Heaven and earth kept buzzing under their thunderous shouts.

Zhao Jingxuan stood atop the city wall and watched as the Grand Universe Ark disappeared into the horizon, murmuring:

"O' Ancient Wasteland Domain, lacks no heroes, fears no battles. Glory flows in the blood of our warriors, and bravery fills our hearts of steel. Watch as we split the sky with our hands!"

.....

In the Absolute Yin Territory.

The Grand Universe Ark took but an incense stick of time to make an uneventful trip and arrived at this region that was under the control of the Absolute Yin Ancient Domain.

On the treasure ship, Lin Xun was still and silent as a statue as he closed his eyes in meditation.

Sitting next to him, Xia Zhi was quietly taking bites from the array of delicacies on the side table.

The speed of the Grand Universe Ark was extremely fast. It traveled in a straight line without having encountered any obstruction along the way.

Before long, the outline of a city appeared on the distant horizon!

The city stretched long, was undulating and majestic. Its color was a blinding scarlet.

This was the City of Protection of the Absolute Yin Camp. It was magnificent in scale with high and expansive walls. Every piece of masonry was paved with white bones drenched in blood.

The blood and bones of countless Ancient Wasteland Domain predecessors!

At this moment, Zhu Yingkong was standing on the cloud-reaching city wall tower with a livid face. His eyes were wide open in disbelief.

He hadn't expected that Lin Xun would actually come, and he had chosen the Absolute Yin Camp as the first target at that!

"Young Master, it's Demon God Lin!"

The expressions of the people around Zhu Yingkong changed drastically. They all freaked out and acted like they were sitting on pins and needles.

"Do not panic. As long as we defend this city, we won't be taken down!" Zhu Yingkong breathed in deeply. A cruel glint flashed in his eyes as he ordered in a deep voice, "Pass my order: activate the city's protective grand array!"

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1612: Breaking the Array

*Buzz!*

With Zhu Yingkong's order, the enormous City of Protection seemed to come to life at this moment as endless rune dao light surged up.

The clouds disintegrated, and the land around trembled.

A horrifying and boundless restrictive Saint Dao power started spreading above the city.

Thirty-six divine circles rose into the sky and hung there like moons. Each was round to perfection and emitted a clear shine, with black and white intermingling like yin and yang in tandem.

The whole region had taken on a mystical aura of eternal night and day transposing into each other.

Seeing this, the Absolute Yin experts in the city breathed a sigh of relief.

This array, called the Bipolar Fiend Moon Array, had survived two domain conflicts and had protected their City of Protection for infinite years until this day. During the array's long existence, over a dozen rune grandmasters from the Torch Dragon Clan had enhanced it, resulting in its today's power.

Its terrifying ability had long been carved into the hearts of every Absolute Yin Camp's cultivator!

Zhu Yingkong's expression also visibly relaxed.

As the leader of the Absolute Yin Camp and also a descendant of the Torch Dragon Lineage, he could not be more clear about the power of this restrictive array.

It was no exaggeration to say that they only needed to hide in the city to stay safe. Even the full-strength bombardment of a group of supreme Saints wouldn't be able to shake it one bit!

In the distance, the Grand Universe Ark came to a halt in the void. When Lin Xun and his group fishtailed off-board, that was the first thing they saw.

"It seems they've anticipated our counterattack and assembled all their troops in the city beforehand," said Shaohao in a serious tone, his eyes calm.

Their party consisted of over thirty supreme Saints. This might not seem many, but they were all overlord existences in this Nine Domains Battlefield.

Especially Lin Xun and Xia Zhi who were virtually invincible!

“That makes it convenient for us. We can execute them all in one go when we break into the city.” Toady was murderous.

“Then it’s urgent to break that array first.” Ruowu and the others all turned to Lin Xun, who was at the head of the group.

“No rush. Just leave it to me,” said Lin Xun casually.

He was already observing the protective array looming over the distant city and making calculations.

“Lin Xun, do you really think you can make light of anyone just because you have a few big victories?”

Zhu Yingkong’s voice thundered all the way from the city wall, his expression bitingly cold.

“I don’t mind letting you know that this array was set up by a group of powerful predecessors from my Torch Dragon Clan. Make no mistake, you lot can’t shake it in the slightest!”

Zhu Yingkong still couldn’t figure out why Lin Xun had chosen the Absolute Yin Camp as his first destination. Did he think that he was easy to bully?

“Speaking of which, I’d like to thank Brother Zhu for what happened in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm. I probably wouldn’t have been able to get rid of those guys in one go if it hadn’t been for your Great Thousand Ghost Array,” said Lin Xun absentmindedly.

He was mentally deducing the mysteries of the city’s array.

“Thank me?” Zhu Yingkong laughed out of utter anger, his face livid. “Fine, how about you rip your head off and give it to me as a thank-you gift?”

“It’s not nice to make people do things they don’t like,” replied Lin Xun. “However, I can spare your life this time to express my gratitude and also to ask you about something.”

Zhu Yingkong was stunned. Then, suppressing the indignation and hatred in his heart, he asked, “Ask me about what?”

Lin Xun said, “Do you know about a quasi-Emperor named Baqi?”

Zhu Yingkong's pupils constricted. A realization seemed to dawn on him, and he abruptly said, "You are the one who killed Yun Qingbai?"

Lin Xun didn't deny this.

Zhu Yingkong finally understood the situation completely. "No wonder... If Yun Qingbai was still alive, then your Ancient Wasteland Domain would have been destroyed long ago, and there wouldn't have been all of these twists and turns for us..."

Shaohao, Ruowu, and the rest were nonplussed. Why would the Absolute Yin people know about Yun Qingbai?

Lin Xun explained through transmission, "Yun Qingbai was a manipulated pawn. His life was not at his mercy, and the person who controlled him comes from the Absolute Yin Ancient Domain, a quasi-Emperor named Baqi."

The crowd finally understood.

Yun Qingbai was like the main character of a tragedy. Everyone couldn't help sigh in their hearts.

Back then, he had been the most dazzling supreme figure in the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain. With his peerless sword dao and exceptional talent, he had led the world's trend.

Even as a rival, one had to recognize his strength and excellence.

Who would have thought that his life had been so tragic?

And the culprit was from the Absolute Yin Ancient Domain!

"From the looks of this, you not only know Baqi but also are aware of what he did in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. This makes it easy for me," said Lin Xun, and he left it at that.

He then focused wholly on deducing the array. Naturally, a Saint Dao restrictive array that fully covered a big city couldn't be easy to break.

But Lin Xun didn't intend to break it. He only needed to infiltrate it, get past the killing mechanics within, and enter the city!

To his surprise, however, he failed to deduce a safe path after a full incense stick of time.

This put a frown on his face.

"Feeling like there's nothing you can do, Lin Xun? Hahaha, you have come with great vigor, but you shall return disgraced and dejected!" Zhu Yingkong cackled fearlessly as he watched from the distant wall.

Beside him, the originally tense and uneasy Absolute Yin experts also heaved a sigh of relief and relaxed their expressions.

*This brat surnamed Lin isn't as terrifying as the rumors made him out to be, is he?*

One of them even shouted, "Hurry up and get lost so that you don't embarrass yourself!"

This caused the faces of Toady's group to grow unsightly. *Look at those foreign scumbags, getting all smug already!*

"Don't be anxious, everyone. This city will be broken through today." Lin Xun's eyes flashed coldly.

But when he was about to continue his deduction, Xia Zhi next to him suddenly opened her mouth, "Isn't the grand array right there in front of us? Why are you making it seem so troublesome when we can just trample through it?"

"Being looked down on again by this girl..." Lin Xun smiled bitterly. Whenever he was with Xia Zhi, he somehow couldn't avoid being underestimated by her one way or another.

Of course, she didn't do this intentionally. It was purely due to her nature.

"Let me." Xia Zhi had clearly run out of patience. She stomped the air and leaped out. Shrouded in eternal night, she was like a deity emerging from the darkness.

"Be careful!"

Lin Xun's heart tightened. He wanted to stop her, but Toady prevented him and said, "Big Brother, Miss Xia Zhi easily breached and killed her way through the Nine Layer Restrictive Saint Array unhindered just several days ago. What's the harm in letting her try?"

Everyone else nodded.

Lin Xun was stunned. He had never expected that Xia Zhi was being held in such high regard nowadays.

On the clear and bright day, a touch of night curtain suddenly emerged and started spreading like ink toward the distant City of Protection.

Xia Zhi paced in the void in a straight line. In her right hand, the bone spear had appeared at some point with wisps of cool starlight circling along it.

In the company of pitch-black eternal night, white bone, and starlight, the mysterious Xia Zhi emitted a palpitating, frosty aura.



“It’s that mysterious woman?” Zhu Yingkong’s gaze froze as an indescribable chill permeated his heart.

“It’s her, it’s really her...” The officials around him paled, and their faces dropped.

They had also participated in the invasion of the eight domains’ army, and had seen the terror of Xia Zhi with their own eyes!

“No wonder her aura is so eerie and intimidating...” Zhu Yingkong took a deep breath and said, “But not to worry, our Bipolar Fiend Moon Array will knock her head off!”

Suddenly, Xia Zhi flashed out of thin air like a dark bolt. Her speed was incredibly fast.

While charging, she raised the white bone spear like a god raising a heaven-destroying divine weapon.

With a deafening rumble, the dark glow of eternal night between heaven and earth surged into the spear.

And after that—

It fiercely drew a stroke!

Everyone present went through a sudden shift in vision as the whole world turned dark, as if completely covered by the night. There was nothing in the atmosphere but a bizarre sense of silence, emptiness, and death.

In this endless darkness, an illusory figure silently emerged, majestic and infinite like the divine lord of eternal night.

In front of him, the City of Protection was like a knee-high child.

*Boom!*

The illusory figure fiercely punched out.

The thirty-six moons above the city suddenly glowed, generating a blazing and divine radiance to resist.

Thunderous noises of collision shook heaven and earth. Blinding light pierced through the darkness, releasing extremely destructive fluctuations.

Zhu Yingkong and all the Absolute Yin cultivators trembled as they felt a burst of tremor running through the city for a quick moment.

Then, the darkness suddenly shattered and dispersed. Everyone’s vision regained clarity.

Apart from the tremor and shaking, the City of Protection appeared to have suffered no damage, as did the Bipolar Fiend Moon Array enveloping it.

The only difference was in the thirty-six moons in the sky who had become more and more radiant as they danced along a miraculous trajectory pattern.

“What a powerful array!” The expressions of Shaohao, Toady, and the others changed slightly.

Xia Zhi’s strike was terrifying, but it was still blocked in the end.

Meanwhile, Zhu Yingkong and the experts on the city wall shared a look of relief. They were greatly uplifted that their array had blocked the attack!

“Wait, where’s that woman?” Zhu Yingkong suddenly realized that something was amiss. Xia Zhi was nowhere to be seen. Not even her aura could be perceived.

Shaohao’s group also noticed the abnormality. *That’s right, where did Xia Zhi go?*

“Over there.” Lin Xun laughed and pointed to the distance. “She has entered the city!”

Everyone looked over, and instantly revealed looks of disbelief.

On a part of the city wall not far from Zhu Yingkong, a figure slowly emerged out of nothingness.

It was precisely the ever mysterious Xia Zhi, who was tall and slender, with a bone spear in her hand.

The city wall was shrouded by that terrifying Saint Dao restrictive array, but at this moment, it didn’t seem to detect Xia Zhi’s existence at all, giving not a hint of reaction!

At the same time, Zhu Yingkong’s expression distorted. His eyes almost fell out, and he looked like he had seen a ghost as he screamed in a cracked voice:

“How is this even possible!?”

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1613: Defeat is Certain

The city was intact, and so was its grand protective array, but the enemy had appeared on the wall out of nowhere like a ghost!

The unimaginable scene gave Zhu Yingkong's group goosebumps.

Even the Ancient Wasteland Domain group gawked in shock. *How does that work? How on earth did Xia Zhi do it?*

Only Lin Xun understood what had happened. Xia Zhi's strike was absolutely terrifying as it had shaken the entire array. However, all that had been but a front to conceal her true intention: an opportunity for her to sneak into the city!

But even Lin Xun hadn't been able to see what mysterious method she had performed to appear inside so sneakily.

He pondered, "I'm not the only one making successive cultivation breakthroughs during these years. Unimaginable things must have happened to Xia Zhi as well, seeing that her battle prowess has climbed to a whole new level..."

Even with his current insight, he couldn't measure the depth of Xia Zhi's strength, which was incredible in itself.

To everyone's surprise, Xia Zhi paid no attention to Zhu Yingkong's group after she appeared on the wall. With a whoosh, her figure flashed as she teleported deeper into the city.

The high-ranking experts around were stunned.

"This isn't good, she wants to sabotage the array's foundation!" shrieked Zhu Yingkong whose face had suddenly lost color. "Go stop her, quick!"

In a panic, his people jumped into action.

If the foundation of the grand array was destroyed, then this City of Protection would be as good as over!

"Surround that woman, stop her!"

"Attack!"

"No matter what, do not let her near the array's base!"

Their roars rumbled in the sky, throwing the countless Absolute Yin cultivators in the city into an uproar and restlessness.

But to their despair, all the efforts made to stop Xia Zhi proved futile!

She was like a flash of darkness whose speed wasn't the only astonishing thing about it. Wherever she passed, all those who approached her died on the spot, no matter how high their cultivation was, or how many they were in numbers!

If one were to watch from the sky, they would see a scarlet path abruptly extending through the city.

Xia Zhi, shrouded in eternal night, was like a knife of peerless sharpness as she set off a storm of blood in her wake.

Miserable screams and angry roars began to resound and stirred up the atmosphere in the city.

Upon the sight of bloodshed, the cultivators who had participated in the invasion of the Ancient Wasteland Territory's city felt terrified and a strong sense of déjà vu.

Several days ago this mysterious woman had appeared all alone, trampling on the Nine Layer Restrictive Saint Array and utterly routing the army of the eight domains!

Facing her, supreme Saints were like weeds to be easily plucked. She was simply an invincible existence that should only belong in the legends.

Now, she had appeared once again in the City of Protection, but this time, it was the Absolute Yin Camp's City of Protection.

And she had started a massacre.

Staring at the chaotic, bloody scene that was unfolding from the city wall, Zhu Yingkong had frozen stiff as though he had fallen into an ice cave.

Previously, he had already learned that Xia Zhi was a mysterious character with incomparable battle power who was even more terrifying than Lin Xun.

Still, he wasn't afraid at all, thinking he still had the city's Saint array for protection. But now, who would have thought that her terror exceeded even his highest expectations?

The enormous array was useless against her, and the huge City of Protection let her roam around like a no man's land!

"How can this be... How can this be happening..." Zhu Yingkong's eyes glazed over as the flames of war raged across the city and the number of casualties kept climbing dramatically.

At this moment, he suddenly realized that without the grand array to rely on, he couldn't even muster the tiniest bit of courage to confront this mysterious woman!

Outside the city.

Even Lin Xun couldn't help but be startled by the endless gusts of miserable screams as he hadn't expected that Xia Zhi alone really had the ability to break the deadlock!

Toady, A'lu, Shaohao, and the rest of the group were also awed as if they were watching a deity.

"Invincible among the same cultivation stage!"

This was Lin Xun's conclusion on Xia Zhi's strength. Moreover, he reckoned that she wielded other mysterious arts that allowed her to ignore the defensive power of the grand array.

"Get ready, everyone. When Miss Xia Zhi destroys that array, we will kill our way in and wipe out this city!" shouted Toady with exploding killing intent.

The others also seethed with murderous auras.

In this Nine Domains Battlefield was the blood and tears, shame and hatred of countless Ancient Wasteland Domain predecessors. Looking at that lofty and majestic City of Protection in the distance, one could not measure how much blood had been poured and how many bones had been piled up to build it.

This humiliation of blood must be avenged once and for all!

*Boom!*

It didn't take long for the grand array to start fluctuating violently. The thirty-six bipolar moons hanging in the sky were all trembling.

"That woman is too terrifying, Young Master. We can't stop her at all. Anyone who's gotten close to her is dead!"

"Young Master, what should we do?! That woman is damaging the array base! Without the array, we...we will be finished!"

"Young Master..."

Chaotic voices rang in Zhu Yingkong's ears like thousands of nasty flies buzzing around. He became incredibly agitated, and a fire was ignited within him.

"Enough!" roared Zhu Yingkong as he suddenly raised his head, revealing a vicious face where his eyes had turned bloodshot.

The crowd jumped in fright and fell silent.

Zhu Yingkong took several sharp, deep breaths and barely kept the anxiety and uneasiness within him under control.

However, he didn't know what to say at that moment. An indescribable sense of loss surfaced on his bleak face.

He was the leader of the Absolute Yin Camp, the Great Prince of the Torch Dragon Lineage, a star in the sky so bright that it obscured the rest. This Nine Domains Battlefield was supposed to be a stage where he'd show off his skills and lead the trend of the world.

But at the moment, he suddenly realized that this place was only a graveyard waiting to bury everything he ever had!

An unprecedented frustration washed through Zhu Yingkong's heart. He stood on the city wall and looked around in a trance.

The seven domains' army had failed.

The eight domains' army had failed.

The elite forces of the eight domains had teamed up but also failed!

Could it be that the tide would really be turned in this domain conflict, allowing the Ancient Wasteland Camp to win?

At this thought, Lin Xun's image appeared in Zhu Yingkong's mind. Almost at the same time, his gaze also landed on the real person in the distance.

His eyes instantly went wide with rage. His expression was hideous as all the anger, uneasiness, and frustration that had been built up within him exploded at this moment.

"Lin Xun! It's all because of you! You scumbag!!"

Zhu Yingkong's eyes bulged horribly. His roar rumbled through the land, permeated with bone-deep hatred and fury that disrupted the atmosphere.

Lin Xun remained indifferent. He casually said, "You guys see that? That is how the leader of a foreign camp acts when he loses everything he relies on and is pushed into a desperate situation. No different from a shrewish fishwife screeching in the middle of the street."

Toady's group couldn't help but laugh.

Zhu Yingkong obviously couldn't take it anymore and had gone crazy.

*Boom!*

The City of Protection suddenly shook. The grand array trembled, and the restrictive fluctuations it was producing were decreasing at an alarming rate. It was like a poked ball leaking air.

“Brother, please make a decision now!” said Zhu Yingxue anxiously.

“Decision?” Zhu Yingkong felt a shudder to his core. Turning around, he saw that blood had formed a river in the city, and every corner was a tragic scene covered in dust and smoke.

“Young Master, this city...is about to fall!” said someone mournfully.

This City of Protection, which had survived two domain conflicts and stood tall for countless years, was going to be destroyed in their hands.

This caused their hearts to drip with blood and grief.

“Forget it. Pass my order: withdraw and run. Trying to survive is the best we can do now...” Zhu Yingkong’s strength seemed to be drained out of his body as he waved his hand dismally.

“Brother, what about you?” Zhu Yingxue was alarmed. She felt something was wrong.

Zhu Yingkong’s expression was bleak. “After this city collapses, which it will, what face do I have to drag out this ignoble existence? I will, foreseeably, become a sinner condemned by the history of the Absolute Yin Ancient Domain...”

“Even if I return alive, I will be crucified and forsaken by the world – an infamy that I can afford to carry, but our Torch Dragon Clan cannot.”

His face then became gentle as he patted Zhu Yingxue’s shoulder and said, “Leave with them, my little sister. This shame is mine to bear alone!”

“No, I’m staying with you!” sobbed Zhu Yingxue, her eyes red.

“Go.” Zhu Yingkong waved his hand.

A supreme Saint stepped out and took Zhu Yingxue away. No matter how hard she struggled, it was futile.

“Yingxue, don’t think about avenging me. Lin Xun is not someone you can mess with. Please don’t do anything foolish,” Zhu Yingkong calmly admonished as he watched his sister leave with a group of experts.

Only after they had gone far did he withdraw his gaze. His expression had become determined.

*Boom!*

Right at this moment, the sky shook with a deafening noise as the thirty-six moons in the sky started exploding one by one into a magnificent fireworks show.

The array had been broken!

The huge City of Protection was completely exposed.

Zhu Yingkong stood alone on the city wall. His clothes fluttered, his hair flew, and he looked calm as though he was oblivious to the destruction of the grand array.

Behind him were panicking Absolute Yin cultivators running everywhere like frightened dogs, painting a scene of complete chaos.

None of them had expected that the protective array would be broken so quickly, and it made them despair. In order to survive, they had no choice but to flee!

Right in the midst of this pandemonium, Lin Xun and his group arrived out of thin air with unconcealed killing intent.

“I’ll handle Zhu Yingkong and leave the rest of the city to you all,” he said, his eyes gleaming coldly.

“Let’s go!”

Without delay, Toady, A’lu, Shaohao, Ruowu, Xiao Cangtian, and the rest split up and bolted toward different areas of the Absolute Yin Territory’s City of Protection.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun swiftly flew to the city wall with eyes locked onto Zhu Yingkong. “It seems that you intend to disregard your life to fight me? Or perhaps, you want to sacrifice yourself to drag me down with you?”

Zhu Yingkong woodenly said, “Didn’t you want to ask me about Baqi? I demand for a duel, and if I lose, I will tell you everything you want to know!”

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1614: Holy Illumination Ancient Sect

Lin Xun gazed at Zhu Yingkong for a while before nodding. “Good.”



Zhu Yingkong shot up and stood in the air.

He seemed to have turned into another person. With a sharp, cold gaze and exploding qi, his previous disheartened posture had vanished. It was as if he had completely let go of all the burden in his heart.

A gleam of surprise flashed in Lin Xun's eyes. He could tell that Zhu Yingkong's state of mind had undergone a transformation, and it made him look like a new person.

This was a true supreme figure!

Any ordinary cultivator would have crumbled after going through all the setbacks that Zhu Yingkong had previously experienced.

But under such heavy blows, his state of mind had actually been tempered and advanced, which was undoubtedly extraordinary.

Zhu Yingkong calmly said, "I've always been invincible among the younger generation of the Absolute Yin Ancient Domain. None of my peers have ever been able to make me take them seriously. Even in the Nine Domains Battlefield, only the likes of Kun Shaoyu and Jian Qingchen have my attention..."

"Now, I completely understand that one's opponents are no other people, but oneself.

"After I've broken free from the delusion of the mind and examined my true heart, all that fame becomes unwarranted and no longer matters to me!"

He was neither happy nor sad.

Lin Xun floated up to face him. "I can only say that you've realized this all too late."

In the city behind them, the endless noises of fighting shook the sky as a gory scene unfolded.

Under the unstoppable attack of Shaohao's group, those Absolute Yin cultivators were utterly powerless. Scared out of their wits, they were fleeing in all directions.

But this could no longer raise a ripple in Zhu Yingkong's emotions. He looked Lin Xun in the eyes and said, "It's not too late. If in the morning I gain knowledge of the correct path in life, I can die at sunset without regrets."

After finishing what he wanted to say, his momentum climbed, and he waved his sleeve. With a clang, a black and white sword emerged in front of him.

At that instant, his aura was sharp to the extreme!

“Go!”

Following his command, the sword emitted an impassioned chant that resounded through the nine heavens above. Night and day rotated and transmuted into yin and yang sword qi, which then whistled out.

One sword divided into two extremes: black and white represented profound mysteries of the dao!

The sword had the power to split mountains and rivers, and the grandeur to divide the boundary between the clear and the turbid.

Faced with it, Lin Xun remained still on the spot and flicked out his fingers.

*Swish!*

A Taixuan sword qi swept out. With a bang, it cleaved the sky of black and white and knocked the sword flying.

Zhu Yingkong staggered. He took a deep breath. Then, he began to glow, and behind him appeared the illusion of a sky-blotting Torch Dragon. Its eyes that were as big as lakes reflected the countless worlds beyond the sky.

“Doh!” chanted Zhu Yingkong as he stepped forward. Placing his hands together, he made a sword summoning gesture and abruptly stabbed forth.

*Boom!*

The black and white sword that had just been knocked back produced an explosive noise. It harmonized with the power of the Torch Dragon’s illusion and shot out.

The strike was simple, but its sharpness was unstoppable!

Lin Xun’s eyes flashed imperceptibly. From this beautifully executed sword strike, he saw that Zhu Yingkong had also reached the threshold of finding his own art.

Regretfully, it was still not enough against him!

“Rise!”

In a series of clatters, numerous Taixuan sword qi streamed out. They crisscrossed and interpreted a grand and tight sword formation.

Then, suddenly, an earth-shattering sound of collision rang out. The clouds in the sky shattered, the void became chaotic, and the towering city walls began to collapse like a landslide.

“Pfff!”

Zhu Yingkong convulsed and coughed out a mouthful of blood. His eyes flickered and burst with a hair-raising light.

He could perceive that Lin Xun’s power had climbed by a huge chunk again compared to back in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm!

“You can’t win. Tell me about Baqi, and I will give you a dignified death.” Lin Xun stood with his hands behind his back, looking elegant and otherworldly with a straight posture and fluttering clothes.

“Again!” shouted Zhu Yingkong.

His long hair then started to dance wildly, and there was a deep blaze in his eyes. As he emitted a bright glow, the air around cracked and crumbled under the pressure of his aura.

This time, he charged forth with his sword like a burning light.

Lin Xun’s gaze stiffened. *He’s burning away at his life force!*

Zhu Yingkong became one with his sword and poured every bit of his power into this strike. The region darkened under the destructive aura it contained.

Without having to think twice, Lin Xun used his finger as a sword and thrust out.

*Swish!*

A sword qi shot out. Its unrivaled momentum shocked demons and gods, allowing no escape!

At the moment when the two swords clashed, heaven and earth was like a canvas that suddenly crumpled. Turbulent sword qi swept through the ten directions. In its wake, the earth cracked and mountains collapsed.

Half of the huge City of Protection was turned into ruins!

“Pfff!”

Zhu Yingkong was sent flying viciously like a kite with a broken string, spewing blood from his mouth and nose. There was a bloody hole through his chest.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun only swayed a little, his clothes fluttering.

As Zhu Yingkong steadied himself, he coughed violently. Then, he sighed with a complicated expression, “How fortunate the Ancient Wasteland Domain is to have you, Lin Xun! And how tragic for the other eight domains that you exist!”

His hair was disheveled. He was drenched in blood. His face was so pale that it was almost transparent. But his back was as straight as a spear.

Lin Xun’s eyes were chilling, showing neither happiness nor sorrow, much less compassion.

He had agreed to a fair fight with the other party not out of recognition and appreciation, but to get information on Baqi.

Zhu Yingkong might be an extraordinary supreme character, but he was not worthy of Lin Xun’s attention and respect.

“If they be not of our kin, then they cannot be trusted.” This saying absolutely applied when it came to the Conflict of the Nine Domains.

Zhu Yingkong’s eyes glazed over. In a trance, he softly said, “A very long time ago, I was told by my clan seniors that the Ancient Wasteland Domain was initially the hegemon of the nine domains. It was like an overlord that the other eight domains could only bow down and look up to.

“I never believed it at all because...the Ancient Wasteland Domain was really too weak! Just like an ant under your feet, would you care about its existence?”

Saying this, his gaze regained focus and landed on Lin Xun. “Even now, the Ancient Wasteland Domain is still too weak. If you weren’t here, Lin Xun, then the Ancient Wasteland Camp would definitely lose!”

These words were calm. He was just stating a fact rather than a vent of anger.

And he was right. Even if the Ancient Wasteland Camp won triumphantly this time, in Zhu Yingkong’s eyes, its domain was still far inferior to the other eight!

Lin Xun’s expression was unperturbed. “I only need information on Baqi.”

Zhu Yingkong’s mouth twitched, and he revealed a look of self-deprecation. “Fair enough. The victor becomes king, and the loser becomes sinner. Since I’ve lost...”

He proceeded to say that Baqi was one of the founding members of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect in the Absolute Yin Ancient Domain. He was a quasi-Emperor who had always been fighting on the border battlefield.

After finishing telling what he knew about Baqi, Zhu Yingkong's eyes glowed with an eerie light. "With your strength, you can easily kill Baqi after you enter the quasi-Emperor stage, but I'm not sure if you will be able to withstand wrath of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect."

"Oh?" Lin Xun raised his brow.

Zhu Yingkong smiled. "I knew you wouldn't believe it, but you will understand in the future how terrifying of a force this sect is."

After saying that, he looked up at the sky with a despondent expression.

A long time later, his gaze redirected to Lin Xun. There wasn't a shred of emotion on his face. "To be able to die at your hands, Lin Xun, isn't bad at all..."

His voice became lower toward the end until it fizzled out.

He was still standing upright in the void. His spine was still straight, but all signs of life had been completely extinguished.

Looking at this, Lin Xun thought a little before waving his hand.

*Boom!*

The ground cracked open into an unfathomably deep pit.

"As an enemy, you had some backbone to you. Since I said I would give you a dignified death, I shall bury you here today. May you rest in peace."

While he spoke, an invisible force surged out from him and brought Zhu Yingkong's body into that large pit.

Afterwards, he filled the pit and built a simple mound. Then, a gravestone was placed in front of it, inscribed with 'Here lies Zhu Yingkong.'

At some point, Toady had come to Lin Xun and asked with a puzzled face, "Big Brother, why raise a grave and a monument for the enemy?"

"That's the difference between us and their eight domains," replied Lin Xun casually. "And I have promised to give him a dignified death."

He then looked into the distance.

The war inside the City of Protection was nearing its end. The city was ridden with marks of wreckage and destruction, slowly becoming a blood-soaked ruin.

Before long, A'lu, Shaohao, Ruowu, and the others returned one after another, each of them glowing with a satisfied expression.

The battle was over.

Except for very few who had been early to escape, the rest of the huge city was massacred!

"It feels good! So refreshing! That's what a great warrior is supposed to do when he rides the battlefields!" shouted A'lu.

"A thousand years of glory only comes after a great deal of killing. We have completely uprooted the Absolute Yin Camp. It has no more possibility of resurgence." Shaohao smiled, looking as though he could finally hold his head up high with pride.

While the group was discussing among themselves, Lin Xun flew up and sat cross-legged in the sky. His posture was solemn, and infinite light was blossoming around him.

He was like a Buddha descending the world!

A burst of majestic Zen sound that emanated compassion came out from Lin Xun's mouth and resounded through the heavens and earth.

Pure lotus flowers coalesced in the air and then drifted down.

Derived from pure Buddha power, each lotus was as crystalline as glass. Just like underworld lamps of guidance, they showed the dead souls their way home.

This was a dharma art recorded in the Great Treasury Silent Scripture, which held the marvelous ability of transcending dead souls.

A confused cultivator asked, "What is Brother Lin doing?"

Toady inhaled deeply and answered with respect, "Big Brother once said that when he trampled the enemies' cities, he would bring back all the remains of our predecessors and bury them so they could rest in peace!"

The crowd's hearts were shaken. Gazing at the solemn figure sitting among the clouds, they felt moved.

The world fell silent. Only grand Buddhist chants echoed as countless crystalline lotus flowers floated around the ruinous city.

On this day, Lin Xun led a group of experts from the Ancient Wasteland Camp to break into the Absolute Yin Camp's City of Protection, slaughtered tens of thousands of enemies, and triumphantly trampled its territory!

After leaving the Absolute Yin Territory, they didn't return to the Ancient Wasteland Camp, but instead headed straight toward the adjacent territory.

To where the Blood Demon Camp was!

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1615

*This chapter has no title in the raws.*

Blood Demon Territory.

For Lin Xun, it was like revisiting an old, familiar place.

When the Nine Domains Battlefield opened, he had been transported to this area. It was also in the underground palace deep in the Spirit Refining Forest where he had become a supreme Saint in one fell swoop.

However, after coming to the Blood Demon Territory this time around, not only did their group not encounter any obstacles, but they also didn't even see the shadow of the enemy!

Lin Xun and his party were stunned until they arrived at the City of Protection that belonged to the Blood Demon Camp.

No one was there!

The huge city was deserted and empty. Not to mention any people, there was not even a single fly.

"Damn it, did that Xue Qingyi act too decisively?"

A'lu was stunned.

"The leader of a region had actually fled without a fight?"

Toady was astonished.

Everyone was surprised and a little caught off guard.

Only Lin Xun understood Xue Qingyi. He knew very well how cautious this guy was as well as the fact that the guy was quite wise and strategic.

Only someone like him could escape so neatly and decisively without a hint of sloppiness. He didn't care about his reputation or dignity at all, and he knew when to bend and stretch.

"When this guy escaped, he was able to take away all the experts from the entire camp. His methods are really impressive." Shaohao sighed.

Ruowu looked at Lin Xun. "Want to chase after them?"

Lin Xun thought for a while and finally came to a decision. "Forget it, it won't be too late for us to carefully search for them after conquering the other domain camps one by one."

The Blood Demon Territory was huge, and if the enemy was determined to hide, then searching for them would definitely take a lot of time and energy.

Not long after, Lin Xun used the same method as he previously used to destroy the city that stood in the Blood Demon Territory and retrieved the remains of the Ancient Wasteland Domain ancestors who had been accumulated there.

On that day, they left the Blood Demon Territory and embarked on the journey to the Heavenly Flame Territory.

...

Heavenly Fire Territory.

Everyone was panicking, and the weather was precarious.

The eight domains allied forces had been defeated, and Lie Qian had died in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm. Everything that had happened was like a terrible, violent storm, causing a heavy blow to the Heavenly Flame Camp.

The people were leaderless, their vitality had been severely damaged, and the huge camp was already in turmoil and chaos.

When Lin Xun and the others arrived, the powerful experts from the Heavenly Flame Camp tried to use the city defense formation to block them.

Who would have thought that Xia Zhi would appear and rush into the city in one fell swoop, repeating the scene that had happened in the Absolute Yin Camp not long ago?

Soon, the great formation collapsed, and the experts from the Heavenly Flame Ancient Domain in the city immediately became a mess.

Within the time it took to burn a stick of incense, the city was also destroyed by Lin Xun and his party, and countless enemies were slaughtered on the spot.



Blood and corpses were piled all over the ground.

In the end, only a small number of powerful cultivators from the Heavenly Flame Ancient Domain managed to escape, but it was unlikely for them to rise again.

"Brother, where to go next?"

A'lu looked at Lin Xun, clearly hoping to continue.

"Continue to kill. Let's slaughter all of them in one go!"

Lin Xun's black eyes were cold.

He knew very well that once the news spread that the Absolute Yin Camp, the Blood Demon Camp, and the Heavenly Flame Camp had been successively breached, the other camps would be extremely vigilant and would either be on full alert or flee.

No matter what the situation was, it would hinder their following steps.

Therefore, if they could attack them before the news got out, they would undoubtedly have the advantage.

"Where to go?"

Everyone was excited. Even though they had now moved through three camps, they did not feel any fatigue.

Furthermore, they were able to rest and recuperate in the Grand Universe Ark in between attacks, which was enough for them to renew their physical strength.

Lin Xun spat out three words, "East Mulberry Territory!"

...

North Sea Territory

The Tempest Sea, in the City of Protection.

Kun Shaoyu was cultivating and was about to break through. If he could reach the late stage of the True Saint realm before danger struck, he definitely had the confidence to confront Lin Xun!

"Young Master, bad news. News just came that the Absolute Yin Camp was destroyed, their city was reduced to ruins, and even Zhu Yingkong was killed by Lin Xun!"

An old servant panicked and rushed into the main hall where Kun Shaoyu was practicing.

Kun Shaoyu suddenly opened his eyes, and his expression changed minutely, "When did this happen?"

The old servant trembled and responded, "They estimate that it was two hours ago."

Just yesterday, the Flying Immortal Battle Realm had come to an end. Today, the Absolute Yin Camp was defeated by a group of experts led by Lin Xun. Even Zhu Yingkong had died. This was terrible!

It should be noted that Jian Qingchen, Chi Wushu, Lie Qian, Shi Pohai, and Hua Hongxiao had died long ago. In the current Nine Domains Battlefield, only three leaders, Xue Qingyi, Zhu Yingkong, and Kun Shaoyu, had been alive.

Compared to the other camps that had lost their leaders, the overall power of the Absolute Yin Camp, where Zhu Yingkong had been located, was obviously stronger.

But unfortunately, the Absolute Yin Camp was the first to be trampled on and destroyed!

"Lin Xun...is he that impatient?"

Kun Shaoyu's face became gloomy. After returning from the Flying Immortal Battle Realm yesterday, he noticed that something was wrong with the situation and deduced that Lin Xun would definitely take action and take the initiative.

So, without any hesitation, he gathered all the power of the entire North Sea Camp together and went on full alert.

But he didn't expect that just one day later, Lin Xun would attack!

"Zhu Yingkong is a direct descendent of the Torch Dragon Clan. He is the most proficient in the art of runes. With the kind of formation that defended his City of Protection, he should have been confident in repelling any invasion, but in the end he was defeated...

"Doesn't this mean that even the power of a Saint-level forbidden formation that has been built and modified successively can't stop Lin Xun?"

Kun Shaoyu's expression became uncertain.

He realized that something was wrong. Originally, he had placed his hope in the power of their City of Protection to protect the experts from the North Sea Camp.

But now it seemed that this kind of defense would definitely not work alone.

"Young Master, there's bad news. News just came that people from the Blood Demon Camp have fled, and their city was destroyed by Lin Xun who came later!"

Suddenly, another middle-aged man in a gray robe hurriedly walked into the hall. His information made Kun Shaoyu's eyes widen, looking as if he was in disbelief.

He subconsciously asked, "Where is Xue Qingyi? He didn't resist at all?"

The man in a gray robe shook his head and said, "No, according to the spies' report, Xue Qingyi abandoned the city and fled as early as last night, and he also ordered that the other experts from the Blood Demon Camp also escape..."

Kun Shaoyu was stunned at first, and then he slapped the document in front of him and cursed loudly, "F\*ck you Xue Qingyi, you are such a cowardly piece of shit! You don't have any backbone or dignity at all. It's so shameful."

It wasn't surprising that he was this angry.

A leader like Xue Qingyi had actually chosen to flee with his tail between his legs. Wasn't this tantamount to admitting defeat in the Conflict of the Nine Domains?

The most unbearable thing was that Xue Qingyi was not ashamed of doing such a humiliating thing, and even issued an order for the other experts from his camp to escape with him. He was completely shameless!

"In the past, how could I be ranked among the Azure Blue Eight Supremes with this kind of coward? It's shameful, so shameful!"

Kun Shaoyu really couldn't calm down.

First, he had gotten news about Zhu Yingkong's death and the defeat of the Absolute Yin Camp. Then, it was followed immediately by the news that the Blood Demon Camp had scattered like a bunch of vagabonds. How could Kun Shaoyu sit still after hearing this?

A long time passed before Kun Shaoyu gradually calmed down. He then said, "The situation has become more and more serious. Now that Lin Xun, that little bastard, has attacked, he will definitely not stop there. You should pay close attention to the news happening in the outside world. If there is any more trouble, be sure to tell me as soon as possible."

After that, he started cultivating again.

He was about to break through, and he wanted to give it a try to see if he could improve his strength before Lin Xun came.

However, in less than two hours, more news came, interrupting him again.

"Young Master, the Heavenly Flame Camp has also been defeated. Like the other two camps, their City of Protection has been razed to the ground, with countless casualties."

"What?!"

Kun Shaoyu's mind was shaken, and the energy he was using to cultivate was instantly disrupted. He was so uncomfortable that he almost coughed up blood.

"In less than six hours, three major camps have been defeated one after another. Does Lin Xun want to take this opportunity to wipe out all of our domain camps in one fell swoop?"

Kun Shaoyu's face was full of disbelief.

The formations defending every City of Protection was enough to kill the people in the Big Saint Stage, but they were apparently of no use against Lin Xun!

Moreover, the speed of Lin Xun's invasions was too fast. He was like a bolt of vicious lightning, destroying everything along the way, which was enough to frighten and make anyone feel chills.

Kun Shaoyu gritted his teeth and gave an order, "Let everyone be aware that the whole city is on alert now, and everyone needs to be ready to fight at a moment's notice!"

"Yes!" His subordinates acknowledged his commands and left.

Now, Kun Shaoyu was sitting there alone, feeling uneasy!

In the past, who in the other eight domains would even regard the Ancient Wasteland Domain at all?

But now, everything was reversed!

An expert from the Ancient Wasteland Domain, who had once been regarded as a two-legged sheep, was now like an unstoppable scourge, extending his sharp fangs towards the other eight domains.

This was something that would have been simply unimaginable in the previous two Conflicts of the Nine Domains.

"Now it's nothing more than an all-out bloody battle!"

Kun Shaoyu took a deep breath, tried to adjust his mind, and continued to practice.

However, today's bad news seemed to have no end. Less than three hours later, another piece of news came——

"East Mulberry Camp was captured, the city was reduced to ruins, and there were countless casualties!"

The moment he heard the news, Kun Shaoyu was so furious that he almost coughed up blood.

He stood up abruptly and couldn't help roaring, "Why? Why is this like this? In the past, it took three years to decide the outcome of the previous Conflict of the Nine Domains, but this time, it has only been two years!"

A few hours later.

Another piece of news came that the Nine Dark Camp was shattered...

At this point, Kun Shaoyu had no intention of cultivating anymore. With his current state of mind, he was worried that he would go crazy if he tried!

Outside the main hall, the curtain of night had fallen.

Kun Shaoyu was depressed, and his chest felt stuffy. He strode out of the palace, faced the cold wind, and looked towards the deep night in the distance.

Hearing the bad news that had come from one domain camp after another made Kun Shaoyu hesitate.

*Should...should I try to endure any longer?*

*Should I follow Xue Qingyi's example and abandon the city and flee?*

Thinking of this, Kun Shaoyu clenched his jaw so hard that he almost broke his teeth and felt an unprecedented sense of sorrow.

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1616: Surpassing the Achievements of the Ancients

The night was dark.

The City of Protection where the North Sea Camp was located was brightly lit, but the atmosphere was solemn and depressing.

No one spoke.

Everyone was full of nervousness, anxiety, and uneasiness.

In the past, if they heard that the powerful experts from the Ancient Wasteland Camp were invading, they would have treated it as a big joke.

But as the bad news of the destruction of the Absolute Yin, Blood Demon, Heavenly Flame, Nine Dark camps came, they had only one feeling: Abject fear!

In less than a day, Lin Xun had led a group of cultivators to break through each camp. This thunderous offensive was enough to scare anyone.

At the moment, the powerful experts in the North Sea Ancient Domain could only place their hopes on Kun Shaoyu.

But no one knew that Kun Shaoyu was also struggling. He was depressed and tormented at the moment!

The night got darker.

Kun Shaoyu stood alone in front of the main hall as he leaned on the railing. A cold wind was blowing, the night felt heavy and forbidding, and darkness was everywhere.

After a long while, he sighed.

*It is hard to seek the dao and continue to strive as there are many divergent paths. What to do now?*

*Even when I draw my weapon and look around, I feel confused!*

He raised his hand and patted the cold railing gently. An indescribable feeling of melancholy and loneliness came to his heart.

The passage of time was merciless. All heroes had a day when they would fall, having their corpses being subject to the cold wind and rain.

"Young Master!"

In the dark night, an old man in a gray robe rushed over in a hurry with a solemn look on his face, "The Great Luo Camp has also been defeated. With his supreme swordsmanship, Lin Xun was able to fight against tens of thousands of sword cultivators without being defeated. Their City of Protection was completely destroyed and ruined."

Kun Shaoyu's expression was blank, and he now understood Xue Qingyi's choice.

That guy wasn't timid. Instead, he had already foreseen that after the Flying Immortal Battle Realm came to an end, there was no one in the Nine Domains Battlefield who could possibly be Lin Xun's opponent anymore!

"Absolute Yin, Blood Demon, Heavenly Flame, East Mulberry, Nine Dark, Great Luo... Now we and the Star Fiend Camp are the only ones left..." Kun Shaoyu murmured, feeling an indescribable sense of sorrow filling his chest. He wished he could just leave without caring about anything.

Suddenly, someone came in a hurry to deliver some news, "Young Master, all the leaders of the major forces in the city are here to pay their respects!"

Kun Shaoyu was stunned for a moment. Then he snapped out of it. His eyes flashed. After a while he said, "Let them come over."

Not long after, a group of men and women arrived. They were all leaders of the major forces from the North Sea Ancient Domain and had extraordinary power.

However, everyone looked worried and anxious.

"Let me guess. Since you have all come here now, I assume it means that none of you plan on joining me in defending our City of Protection to the death?"

Kun Shaoyu glanced at everyone and had a bad feeling in his heart.

Everyone's expressions froze, and they were all a little embarrassed.

A bearded old man in golden robes with white hair finally said in a deep voice, "Young Master Shaoyu, the current situation has reached an extremely critical moment. After an internal discussion, we all believe that it is time to make a decision."

The others all nodded.

"Oh, so what do you want?"

Kun Shaoyu's expression had become colder little by little. He had already guessed some truths, and he couldn't help but feel a sense of sadness in his heart.

"Lin Xun's momentum is unstoppable, and he is sweeping across the Nine Domains Battlefield. He has broken through the camps of six domains in just one day. It can be concluded that it won't take long before Star Fiend Camp will be defeated. Since it is like this, we...we..."

At the end, the old man in golden robes looked as if he felt a little guilty as he was hesitating to continue.

Kun Shaoyu finished, "So do you all want to leave as soon as possible in order to avoid his inevitable attack and stay away from this city to save your own lives?"

Everyone lowered their heads, not daring to meet Kun Shaoyu's eyes, but they obviously all agreed.

The night was getting deeper, and the cold wind was as sharp as a knife, biting to the bone.

Kun Shaoyu suddenly felt an indescribable sense of powerlessness, and his heart was so depressed that it was about to explode.

He took a few deep breaths and said, "And what will happen if I don't agree with this?"

Everyone stayed silent, and no one answered.

This question was really hard to answer.

Seeing this, Kun Shaoyu quietly clenched his hands until his veins were about to burst out from the back. He could no longer control the anger in his heart.

Wasn't retreating without a fight incredibly humiliating?

From the ancient times to the present, in all the previous Conflicts of the Nine Domains, had the North Sea Camp ever experienced such a situation of "being frightened by the news and collapsing without a fight"?

It was just Lin Xun, leading a group of experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Yet these guys were so scared that they were quivering in their underpants before the enemy had even arrived!

Kun Shaoyu was so furious that every hair on his head almost stood on end.

He was not Xue Qingyi; he was not willing to admit defeat like this, and his pride and dignity could not tolerate doing something as shameful as fleeing without a fight.

"Have...you all come to this decision?"

After a long time, Kun Shaoyu managed to barely suppress the anger in his heart. Despite that, his voice sounded like it was squeezed out from between his teeth, with a bone-chilling chill.

Everyone froze and looked at each other. In the end, they all responded with silence.

Yes!

That was what they had decided!



At the moment, the Ancient Wasteland Camp looked to be invincible, with the potential to sweep across the Nine Domains Battlefield. Fighting against them was no different from a mantis trying to block an elephant or a cricket shaking a tree.

No one wanted to die, and no one was willing to leave their dead bodies forever in the Nine Domains Battlefield.

Seeing this, Kun Shaoyu suddenly thought of Zhu Yingkong.

The Absolute Yin Camp was the first one to be defeated. At that time, Zhu Yingkong did not choose to retreat, but chose to fight Lin Xun head-on.

Why did he do this?

Wasn't he afraid of death?

It was his pride and dignity that did not allow him to flee. Otherwise, he would have become the biggest laughing stock in the Absolute Yin Ancient Domain and would be regarded as a sinner for the ages and criticized by millions of people!

Kun Shaoyu looked dazed and muttered to himself, "What a pity. I am not as decisive as Xue Qingyi, nor do I desire to die heroically like Zhu Yingkong. I want to accept my fate, but I am also unwilling to do so. I want to fight to the death, but I am also greedy for life..."

The atmosphere had become increasingly dead and miserable.

The old man in golden robes gritted his teeth and said, "Young Master Shaoyu, time is running out. The enemy army may be approaching the city at any time. The life and death of tens of thousands of lives in the city all depend on you. Please make a decision immediately!"

The others also spoke up, "Young Master Shaoyu, please make a decision immediately!"

At this moment, Kun Shaoyu was completely heartbroken. He finally understood the meaning of this phrase: "There is nothing more sad than heartbreak."

"Let's go, let's all go."

Kun Shaoyu turned around, stood on the railing, and looked at the night sky in the distance.

*My heart has withered, and my spirit has waned!*

The leaders of the major forces in the North Sea Ancient Domain all raised their heads as if they were relieved and looked at Kun Shaoyu, who had his back to everyone. In the end, they turned around and left without saying anything.

When disaster struck, everyone flew away!

Once everyone dispersed, Kun Shaoyu's long hair suddenly turned snow-white under the night sky.

There was only emptiness and muddiness in his eyes.

He had cultivated for decades, and he was extremely talented and unique for his generation. He had considered himself to be as exemplary as any genius who had lived in ancient times, and his style was also as good as theirs!

*In the end, I have wasted my time here, alone, with darkness approaching, in the vast mountains and rivers, with nowhere to express the hatred in my heart!*

"Ah—!"

Suddenly, Kun Shaoyu screamed, and it voiced his anger, helplessness, and desolation. Like a landslide and tsunami, he vented towards the night sky.

The whole city was shocked.

When people looked at the place where Kun Shaoyu had once stood, they realized that he had long since disappeared.

That night, Shaoyu, the direct descendent of the Imperial Kun Clan, one of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes, and the leader of the North Sea Territory, lost his mind and went crazy!

In short, Kun Shaoyu had become insane.

That night, in the North Sea Camp's City of Protection, everyone was fleeing in a panic. Every single one of them was as panic-stricken as a bereaved dog!

The tall buildings, the immense population...everything had collapsed!

...

At the break of dawn, the Grand Universe Ark carried Lin Xun and his party and appeared in front of the North Sea Camp's City of Protection.

However, what they saw was an empty city that was completely deserted and desolate.

"Damn it, Kun Shaoyu is so despicable, just like Xue Qingyi. He ran away without a fight!"

Toady was dumbfounded.

Everyone else also looked dazed.

In one day, they had traveled around the Nine Domains Battlefield, rushing across the regions like gods sweeping across the world, destroying cities, and defeating all the other camps.

Throughout the whole journey, they had high spirits!

In the past, something like this was absolutely impossible. Like a passionate, heroic and amazing dream, it seemed so unreal.

But now, it was happening!

Even when they had broken through the Star Fiend Camp and arrived at the North Sea Camp, everyone was still quite dazed by this turnabout.

In just one day, they had swept across the eight regions, destroyed cities, and eliminated the enemy. They had come wrathfully like thunder and flooded everything like a river and sea that was condensed from light!

In the previous two Conflicts of the Nine Domains, nothing like this had ever happened.

"There are only a few people in this world who are not afraid of death. The more senior and powerful the people are, the more greedy they are for life and afraid of death!"

Shaohao sighed.

"We...really won?"

Ruowu looked around in a daze, as if she couldn't believe it.

"We won!"

Everyone else nodded.

They had trampled the other eight domains and washed away the shame of their predecessors.

The blood and tears left by countless ancestors here were repaid today!

Xiao Cangtian laughed boldly, "From today on, our Ancient Wasteland Domain will reign supreme in the Nine Domains Battlefield!"

"We won, we really won..."

Some people laughed with tears in their eyes.

Shedding tears did not mean that they were not strong. Only those who had cried understood how hard-won this victory was.

Lin Xun didn't say anything. He stood up in the air and sat cross-legged under the sky. He looked calm and solemn, and recited the dharma art that was recorded in the Great Treasury Silent Scripture.

The sky was bright, the Buddha's light was vast. Thousands of lotus flowers, as clear as glass, covered the huge city.

The atmosphere was solemn and serious, and Lin Xun also found it hard to calm down.

Today, he had finally swept through the eight regions and wiped out the Cities of Protection. How could Lin Xun not be happy in his heart?

It was an awe-inspiring feat, leading to incredible joy!

Only after experiencing the scenes of brutal fighting in the Nine Domains Battlefield could they truly understand how extraordinary this victory was to the Ancient Wasteland Camp.

In the past, they had been humiliated, were resentful, and had bowed down, but today they were finally standing out.

In the field, only Xia Zhi was standing there quietly as she wore a black robe and a hat that covered her face. It bathed her whole body in the light of eternal darkness.

So what if the Ancient Wasteland Domain had won a big victory?

In this universe, she only had Lin Xun in her eyes.

Nothing else.

On this day, Lin Xun led a group of cultivators from the Ancient Wasteland Domain to travel across the world, breaking through the other eight domains, and creating an unprecedented victory.

Who didn't know about the history of the ancients? But now, their achievement had surpassed the achievements of the ancients!

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1617: The Most Outstanding Individual

Nervous and uneasy emotions spread in the Ancient Wasteland Camp.

One day had passed, and all the powerful experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain were waiting in the city. They were unaware of everything that was happening in the outside world.

Zhao Jingxuan stood at the top of the city. Her black hair fluttered in the wind, and her figure was slender.

She was also waiting.

The morning light shone on her clear and beautiful face, giving it a soft and holy luster.

When she saw the Grand Universe Ark, speeding from the horizon and gradually getting bigger, her previously worried heart gradually calmed down.

And in her beautiful eyes, there was a dazzling luster.

*They've come back!*

An indescribable feeling of relief, excitement, and joy surged into her heart like a tide, and a smile appeared on her lips.

That sort of appearance looked particularly bright in the morning light.

"They've come back!"

An extremely excited exclamation sounded in the City of Protection.

Immediately, the whole city boiled over, and countless figures who had been waiting anxiously stretched out their necks and peered into the distance. When they saw the Grand Universe Ark approaching through the clouds, they couldn't help but cheer.

On the Grand Universe Ark, when Lin Xun, Toady, A'lu, Shaohao, Ruowu and the others saw such a scene, they looked at each other and smiled. Their moods also soared.

...

On this day, there was a sensation in the Ancient Wasteland Camp. The news about the other eight domain camps being wiped out was like a storm, completely shocking all the powerful experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

"Hahaha, we won. This Conflict of the Nine Domains, we, the Ancient Wasteland Domain, have won!"

Some people laughed wildly and ran gleefully on the streets, ecstatic.

"All the hatred and shame from the ancient times are finally over today. Such a happy moment, such a happy moment! Bring me some wine!"

Some people trembled with excitement.

"WAHHHHHHH! Senior Brother and Senior Sister, if you could see this wherever you are, please rest in peace!"

Some people sat on the ground and cried bitterly.

Someone complimented Lin Xun generously, "He fought on the battlefield, and his sword once cleaved down millions! Senior Lin's achievements will be immortalized in history and will be remembered by generations to come!"

"This is the true mannerism of a leader. He is the genius of a region, the backbone of the world! Something like this has never been seen even in ancient times, and only Senior Lin is capable of this!"

"Using his own power to turn the tide and defeat all enemies in the eight domains. There are eighty thousand sages in ancient and modern times, but only one person can lead the way!"

Countless voices resounded in the city for a long time.

The comments about Lin Xun were all unabashedly full of admiration, enthusiasm, and even fanaticism.

Everyone knew that from the first Conflict of the Nine Domains to the present, if it were not for Lin Xun, there would never have been today's great victory for the Ancient Wasteland Camp!

After all, hadn't he fought for thirty thousand miles, overwhelming an entire city so much that no one could leave?

After all, hadn't he slaughtered all of the enemies who had come when the army of the seven domains came to besiege their lonely city?

After all, hadn't he killed his way through the trap that was set for him by the Black Cliff Sea?

After all, hadn't he bulldozed his way through the Flying Immortal Battle Realm, causing the other supreme Saints to fall like rain?

After all...

Lin Xun had so many illustrious and shocking deeds, and every single one of them was miraculous enough to amaze the world!

...

That night, in the main hall where Lin Xun was, people were drinking and laughing.

How many times can one laugh joyously in life? And how many times can one drink with pleasure with one's friends?

It was not until early in the morning that all the guests and friends dispersed gradually.

The courtyard was now empty and bright, and Xia Zhi was sitting quietly in front of the stone steps. The brim of the hat that covered her face had been lifted, revealing a stunningly beautiful face that could make the world look dim in comparison.

Even Zhao Jingxuan was dazed when she accidentally caught a glimpse of this scene and felt a little shocked in her heart.

So beautiful!

This kind of beauty, from the inside out, was as exquisite as a perfect masterpiece made from the heavens, and no one could find a single flaw.

She sat there casually with bright eyes and white teeth, black eyebrows, and a quiet, ethereal, and cold temperament. She was dressed in a black robe with wide sleeves, which made her skin look as white and tender as pure tofu.

While looking at her, a phrase suddenly flashed in Zhao Jingxuan's mind: "There is a beautiful woman here, alone and independent. Her beauty can cause the downfall of a city and an empire."

Lin Xun's heart suddenly began to beat violently. He hadn't seen her for more than ten years, yet she had unexpectedly turned into a true, peerless beauty!

"You guys can chat; I'm going to rest first."

After snapping out of it, Zhao Jingxuan turned around and left, but when she returned to her room, she felt quite uneasy.

In the past, Xia Zhi was just a beautiful girl who was fresh, unique, and graceful. In Zhao Jingxuan's heart, she had always regarded her as a sister-like character.

But tonight, she had realized for the first time that Xia Zhi was no longer the same Xia Zhi as before. After all these years, she had become even more alluringly beautiful.

This kind of beauty made Zhao Jingxuan tremble, amazed, and shocked.

If she hadn't seen Xia Zhi with her own eyes, Zhao Jingxuan wouldn't have believed that there was such a beautiful person in this world. In fact, as a woman herself, she couldn't help but feel ashamed.

"Fortunately, she has been hiding her appearance. Otherwise, which man in the world wouldn't be fascinated by her?"

Zhao Jingxuan sighed in her heart as she sat in front of her bed. From beginning to end, she had never thought about competing with Xia Zhi.

Because she knew that in Lin Xun's heart, Xia Zhi was like a younger sister to him, and the two of them had been together long ago.

But now, Zhao Jingxuan was a little unsure.

Then immediately, she burst into laughter. What was wrong with her? Was she getting anxious over nothing because she cared too much?

After a period of time, Zhao Jingxuan murmured to herself, "Alright, as long as he doesn't disappoint me, then it's fine."

In the courtyard, Lin Xun and Xia Zhi sat side by side, just like they had in Feiyun Village in the distant past. Everything felt peaceful and quiet.

Lin Xun suddenly realized that every time he was with Xia Zhi, he never felt any worries or distracting thoughts.

It felt like there were only the two of them left in the world.

Suddenly, Xia Zhi said, "Lin Xun, I'm leaving soon."

Her voice was as clear and calm as before, as sweet as the sound of nature.

"Leave?"



Lin Xun was startled.

Xia Zhi nodded and said, "Yes, in all these years, I have been fighting in the darkness, dying and transforming from my battles. Only recently did I get the power to leave the darkness.

"I came to you this time because I could sense your aura, so I had to come. I'm very happy to see you safe and sound. Well, it's the first time in all these years that I've been so happy."

A sound as clear as pure spring water resounded in the night.

Lin Xun looked at Xia Zhi's side profile, and suddenly there was an unspeakable feeling of pity in his heart. What had she experienced in all these years?

He was silent for a moment before he said, "Where are you going this time...?"

Xia Zhi responded, "That is my own battlefield. If I want to cultivate the Nine Cycles of Obliteration Art, that is the only place where I can achieve nirvana."

Lin Xun took a deep breath and said, "Actually, you don't have to go. With my current strength, I definitely won't let you experience any hardships."

He really didn't want Xia Zhi to fight alone again!

Xia Zhi shook her head and said, "After this last cycle, I learned some things, which are related to the both of us. I must become very strong."

Lin Xun frowned, vaguely sensing that something was wrong. It sounded as if she had perceived some kind of incredible danger, forcing her to go all out to become stronger.

And this danger was most likely related to himself and not Xia Zhi!

"What on earth is going on?" Lin Xun couldn't help but ask.

Xia Zhi was silent for a moment and then said, "I can see the sky collapsing and the earth falling behind you. There is a confusing fog blocking the way forward. Thousands of deaths and calamities are all coming for you alone."

Lin Xun instantly felt something exploding in his mind, as if he had been struck by lightning, and he immediately remembered that the old seer at the stargazing platform had said something similar when he was in the Ziyao Empire!

However, the old seer had not mentioned either death or calamity.

Did Xia Zhi see an omen of something?

"You...believe this?"

After a while, Lin Xun calmed down and said, "One must face thousands of tribulations if one wants to seek the dao. It doesn't matter who you are in the world; it is inevitable. Since I have chosen this path, then I only need to face the difficulties head on. If you are worried about this, let me tell you that you don't have to, let alone force yourself to do things you don't like."

Xia Zhi said without hesitation, "It doesn't matter whether I like it or not. Now that I know about it, I must help you resolve it. This is my destiny."

Lin Xun frowned, "Fate? Destiny? I have never believed in stuff like that!"

Xia Zhi retorted, "But if there is no fate or destiny, then how could the two of us have met? Why am I only willing to let you, out of everyone else in the universe, in my world? Furthermore, I am only willing to do things for you. As for everyone else, I don't care about them, and I don't want to care about them either."

Lin Xun gazed at Xia Zhi's serious face and was silent for a long time before he sighed and said, "Can you choose to stay for me?"

Xia Zhi shook her head. "No, Lin Xun. Haven't you said before that as long as it's not a matter of life or death then there's no real separation? I'm just leaving temporarily. In the future, I will definitely stay by your side forever."

For a moment, Lin Xun didn't know what to say.

Was he angry?

But Xia Zhi was doing this for his own good.

Was he happy?

Not at all!

He, Lin Xun, had risen from humble beginnings and had become an almost invincible existence in the Nine Domains Battlefield. In the Supreme Saint Stage, he stood out amongst all others.

But now, he had discovered that there were some things that even he couldn't do anything about.

For example, whether or not Xia Zhi would stay by his side or leave!

"Is it because I'm not strong enough?" Lin Xun murmured.

Wasn't the Supreme Saint Stage powerful? Yet, even at this level, he couldn't stop and resolve *that disaster* that Xia Zhi had mentioned?

Xia Zhi turned her face to the side and stared at Lin Xun with eyes as luminous as the stars in the sky. She then said seriously, "No, you are already very powerful, but there are many things in this world that are aimed especially at people like you.

"And what I'm talking about is still very far away. It's best this way, so that I have enough time to prepare the means to deal with it."

At this point in the conversation, Lin Xun fully understood that Xia Zhi's decision could no longer be changed, which made him feel sad.

How strong did he need to be such that Xia Zhi didn't have to leave so decisively because of his own affairs?

Become a Saint-King?

Or an Emperor?

Suddenly, an indescribable emotion stirred within Lin Xun's heart.

He turned around, looked into Xia Zhi's eyes, and said, "One day, I will make sure you never have to leave again, forever!"

Xia Zhi was stunned for a moment, and then a smile appeared on her flawless and beautiful face.

That smile was like the brightest light in the world, dimming the night and eclipsing everything else in the world.

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1618: Finding One's Own Dharma Art

Following that, for the next period of time, Lin Xun took Xia Zhi out of the City of Protection and strolled around the Nine Domains Battlefield.

They traveled amongst the mountains and rivers and strolled under the stars.

Along the way, Lin Xun completely put aside all worldly things and took out all the delicious, fun, and interesting things he had collected over the years.

But what made Lin Xun dumbfounded was that Xia Zhi only liked to eat and had no interest in the other fun and interesting treasures.

Moreover, Xia Zhi's favorite thing was to eat meat. It could be stir-fried, deep fried, pan-fried, roasted, braised, stewed, simmered... As long as it was some kind of meat, she would accept it.

This made Lin Xun feel that it was a blessing to be able to eat.

Xia Zhi always said very little and just stayed by Lin Xun's side quietly. Occasionally, he couldn't help but want to tease her, but he was always defeated by her way of looking at him like a "guileless child."

Whenever this happened, Lin Xun couldn't help but chatter, then become speechless, and then laugh. It seemed that only in front of Xia Zhi would he be so...childish.

How many people in the world could enjoy the company of Xia Zhi, a pot of wine, and have a happy trip together?

Unfortunately, good times were always short-lived.

Half a month later, Xia Zhi finally had to leave.

"Lin Xun, wait for me to come back."

It was still the same as before. This time, Xia Zhi also spoke to him seriously.

Lin Xun also thought about it, took out the wine gourd, and waved goodbye. "Go. Go."

Xia Zhi walked up to Lin Xun and hugged him. Her slender body was soft, and her cold and ethereal fragrance filled the air.

Lin Xun took a deep breath and hugged Xia Zhi tightly, as if he was afraid that she would disappear in the next moment.

"You can marry her, but you must defeat me first."

Suddenly, Xia Zhi spoke, causing Lin Xun to stiffen immediately. His expression faltered, and the corners of his lips twitched slightly.

She was, of course, referring to Zhao Jingxuan.

But Lin Xun hadn't expected that Xia Zhi would still be thinking about this matter.

"Alright!" After thinking for a moment, Lin Xun suddenly became angry, "How about I give it a try now?"

Xia Zhi raised her eyes, looked at Lin Xun's eager expression, and said, "Are you really that impatient?"

Lin Xun immediately became embarrassed and said, "Then let's do it next time."

Xia Zhi took two steps back, and a white bone spear instantly appeared in her palm. She stabbed lightly in the void and came towards Lin Xun to attack.

It was simple and nothing fancy.

But in Lin Xun's eyes, this spear was like the sharpest blade in the world. It could pierce through everything. No matter how hard he dodged, he couldn't avoid its sharp edge!

That feeling was like the arrival of the great dao. The spear was the dao, the dao was the spear. The dao was everywhere and reached everywhere, and the same was true for the spear!

Time seemed to pass extremely slowly at this moment.

Lin Xun's pupils shrank, and his fighting instincts honed through years of battles and conquests made him react in an instant—Retreat!

But at this moment, everything in front of him disappeared. The dao was no longer there, the spear was no longer there, and Xia Zhi stood alone in the distance, calm and relaxed.

Lin Xun sighed. He had completely concluded that Xia Zhi was invincible in this situation. Even if they actually fought, he might have the hope of winning, but the odds were not great.

Xia Zhi came over and said, "Do you want to try again?"

This was not a show of force, but it made Lin Xun smile bitterly as he said, "Why is there a need for the two of us to battle it out at this time?"

Xia Zhi hummed, stepped forward, and a sly smile suddenly appeared on her beautiful little face that could captivate an empire. She said, "Lin Xun, you are as cute as Xiaoxiao."

"Who is Xiaoxiao?" Lin Xun was confused.

The next moment, he saw that there was a little rabbit about the size of a fist on Xia Zhi's shoulder. It was a light pink ball of fluff with a pair of dark eyes full of liveliness.

The little rabbit twitched its lips and grinned, revealing a pair of crystal white rabbit incisors, which looked extremely funny.

But Lin Xun's face almost turned dark. Xia Zhi actually claimed that he was as cute as a pink rabbit?

If this spread out, how would the experts of the Ancient Wasteland Domain treat him?

Xia Zhi smiled brightly, teasing the pink bunny on her shoulder, and said, "Look, Xiaoxiao is so cute when it smiles."

The pink bunny opened its mouth cooperatively, smiled happily, and made a squeaking sound, rolling around like a pink pom-pom on Xia Zhi's shoulders.

The beauty had a youthful countenance of a young girl, a graceful figure, and was as beautiful as an otherworldly fairy. She rarely smiled as brightly as she did now.

It was also at this time that Lin Xun suddenly discovered that no matter how powerful or beautiful Xia Zhi was, deep down in her heart, she still had a simple, clean and child-like character.

However, she rarely showed it.

For a moment, Lin Xun fell into a trance-like state as he gazed at the lively and beautiful Xia Zhi. His mood fluctuated.

"Time to go."

Not long after, Xia Zhi left without any hesitation.

She had never been the type of person to delay things.

In the void, she walked further and further away, and on her shoulders, the pink bunny grinned and waved its little paws at Lin Xun.

Lin Xun couldn't help but laugh after seeing this and waved back.

A dark void portal appeared in the sky, and Xia Zhi stepped into it and disappeared.

"That portal can ignore the power of the laws of heaven and earth in the Nine Domains Battlefield. What kind of place is Xia Zhi going to?"

Lin Xun's dark eyes were fathomless as he had seen this dark portal before.

That year, when Xia Zhi had left from the Star Chess Sea, she also had entered this portal.

However, it was only at this moment that Lin Xun realized how extraordinary this dark portal was!

...

Xia Zhi was gone.

For the Ancient Wasteland Camp, apart from a few sighs, there was no big commotion.

The other eight domains had been defeated with countless casualties, and the Ancient Wasteland Camp had obtained a massive amount of rich loot.

After these trophies were sorted and counted, they were distributed one by one.

Even Zhao Jingxuan and the others who did not participate in the war received a share.

Little Silver, Little Sky, the big black bird and others also had their own gains.

Among them, the one who gained the most was naturally Lin Xun, because all the spoils that originally belonged to Xia Zhi were also given to him.

Lin Xun had counted the Saint treasures he had obtained and was shocked to see that he had obtained over four hundred of them!

And there were many precious and other rare items at the Saint level among them!

In addition, there were a large number of sacred materials, elixirs, rare treasures, secret manuals, precious minerals... They were densely packed and countless.

Next, there were only two things left for the Ancient Wasteland Camp.

One was to pursue and suppress the remaining enemy forces that were wandering around. As the saying went, it was better to chase down the enemy than to pretend to be an overlord!

They needed to treat their enemies as coldly as the autumn wind that swept away the fallen leaves.

On this matter, with Shaohao and Ruowu as leaders, the powerful experts from the Ancient Wasteland Camp had already begun to take action.

The second thing was to look for a supreme opportunity to become a Saint.

There was still one year left until the Conflict of the Nine Domains came to an end.

During this year, many magical and mysterious realms would be coming to the battlefield, among which there were many secret realms like the Absolute Hell and Origin Magnet that had opportunities to become supreme Saints.

In the Ancient Wasteland Camp, there were still many powerful experts who had the qualifications to become a Saint, but have not been able to set foot in the supreme realm.

This matter was left to the big black bird, Toady, and A'lu.

Lin Xun then put everything aside and focused on rebuilding the city.

The current City of Protection may be considered powerful, but after experiencing the last invasion by the eight domains allied forces, Lin Xun realized that it was not enough to make this city infallible for the years to come!

Three months later.

The City of Protection now looked completely different. Its golden walls were full of vitality and were connected with the power of heaven and earth, just like the legendary divine residences of the gods.

In three months, Lin Xun had smelted a large amount of divine materials. Using the foundation of the Total Annihilation Perfect Protection Array, he created a new Saint-level array called the Imperial Void True Martial Array.

This formation could harness the power of the void and display the forbidden power of true martial arts. It could kill enemies from a distance of eight thousand feet, and its power was unpredictable.

In this way, even if the enemy appeared within an eight thousand foot radius, they would still be attacked, which greatly made up for the shortcomings of the Total Annihilation Perfect Protection Array.

Moreover, after the city was further repaired, it would become stronger and stronger under the influence of the power of the Saint-level forbidden array.

In short, this city was becoming a defensive Saint-level treasure, and it was nurtured by a large formation. Thus, as time passed, its quality would only become higher and higher.

After finishing this, Lin Xun completely put down everything and decided to create his own dharma art before the Conflict of the Nine Domains came to an end!

It was also on this day that Lin Xun left the City of Protection.

The sky was blue, and the white clouds were like cotton.



In front of a lake as green as an emerald, Lin Xun was sitting cross legged by the lakeside, holding a bamboo fishing rod in his hand. There was a green leather wine gourd beside him, and he was fishing with a leisurely demeanor.

The breeze blew slowly, the blue waves were flowing, the sky was blue, the clouds were white, and the fields were quiet and vast.

One day later.

Lin Xun's mind was empty. He was fishing alone on the green lake and was completely motionless.

Three days later.

All the energy in Lin Xun had disappeared, becoming empty and without a trace of fluctuation.

Seven days later.

A bird with colorful wings flew over and landed on Lin Xun's shoulder. It combed its feathers with its beak. Surprisingly, it had landed on a living creature without realizing it.

Ten days later.

Lin Xun opened his eyes and shook his wrist slightly as he held the fishing rod.

Whoosh~

An astonishing scene appeared. A vast lake covering an area of a thousand acres was being "fished up" by a fishing line as thin as a hair.

The entire water surface slowly rose, and the whole lake soon appeared in midair, like a huge, clear crystal, glowing with magnificent luster in the sky.

In the crystal, there were colorful gravel rocks, swaying aquatic plants, and schools of fish swimming in groups...

The huge lake was "fished up" into the air, but not a drop of lake water had spilled. The ripples in the lake could clearly be seen.

Furthermore, it gave off the impression that this lake was being suspended in the void, creating an indescribable harmony that fit with this world.

Lin Xun looked at this and couldn't help but frown.

Whoosh~

The next moment, the lake fell to the ground again, and all the strange phenomena disappeared.

Lin Xun held the empty fishing rod and murmured, "The fish has escaped from the abyss without any clothes on and returned home without any worries. This is the essence of the transcendent state of mind. Unfortunately, no matter how transcendent the state of mind is, it will not create its own dharma art for me. It's of no great use...

"This dharma art should be found within oneself!"

After saying that, Lin Xun stood up, put his hands on his back, and walked away from the lake.

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## **The Prodigies War**

### **Chapter 1619: Creating One's Own Dharma Art**

If he wanted to create his own dharma art, with Lin Xun's current understanding of the Saint realm, he would have been able to create a dharma art of the Saint realm that suited him.

But if one wanted to create the most powerful dharma art that has never been seen before and was the first in the world, that was very difficult!

And Lin Xun had never been someone willing to take it easy on the road of cultivation. Since he had to do it, he needed to pursue it to the utmost perfection.

Just like his pursuit of the dao, he had built a supreme foundation, traversed on a road that no one had traveled on in the past, and opened up a path that had never been built in ancient times.

Only in this way could one truly be invincible in their pursuit of the dao!

If he hadn't had this kind of heart to seek the truth, Lin Xun would never have achieved what he had accomplished today.

Following that, Lin Xun roamed the world, sometimes practicing martial arts, sometimes practicing techniques, and sometimes observing the mountains and rivers and the changes of the stars.

Half a month passed like this.

Before Lin Xun knew it, he had returned to the Ancient Wasteland Territory, and he had appeared in front of the City of Protection.

But he suddenly stopped and froze three thousand feet away from the city wall.

Recently, his mind had been immersed in practice, and his whole person was in a strange state of "a trance of existence and non-existence, with infinite creation in it."

He didn't know whether it was night or day or where he was. Everything in the world was completely forgotten.

It was at this moment that he suddenly had an epiphany!

Lin Xun's mind was empty as he sat cross legged on the ground. Scenes of his cultivation journey appeared in his mind, and all kinds of inspiration and wonderful thoughts emerged like fresh spring water.

A bit of divine light appeared on his spiritual platform, and he absentmindedly grasped a hint of the true meaning.

"Eh? What is Brother Lin up to?"

On the top of the city, Shaohao was startled and a little surprised.

The big black bird flapped its wings and said leisurely, "Making his own dharma art!"

It had seen that Lin Xun's current state was quite mysterious, a manifestation of an epiphany.

"Creating his own dharma art and forging a path of invincibility in this realm?"

Shaohao was surprised.

"In my opinion, this kid has a big plan. The dharma art he seeks must be the most invincible dharma art in history. Otherwise, there is no way he would have delayed taking action until now."

The big black bird had sharp eyes.

Only it understood how vast and extensive the heavens and the universe were, and it didn't know how many unique talents like Lin Xun had been born in all these years.

In comparison, people like them were the true heaven prides!

Some people's talents were unparalleled throughout the ages and they were known as the "children of gods." Once they became Saints, they would have unrivaled power and incomparable power.

Some people were descended from ancient Emperors. As soon as they were born, the blood of an Emperor flowed in their veins, so their talents were extraordinary, far beyond those of ordinary backgrounds.

Some people were born with the fate of heaven and earth, possessed extraordinary bodies, cultivated supreme inheritances, had unparalleled divine power, which allowed them to roar past the clouds.

Some people.....

Those were the real overlords of the universe, and they were invincible among their peers. Their fortunes and blessings were enough to make anyone jealous.

Trying to compete with them was enough to make countless people bleak and despair!

However, in the eyes of the big black bird, the path Lin Xun was pursuing now was different from even those people. What he pursued was "unprecedented, surpassing all eternity"!

Throughout the ages, there had been countless geniuses, but there were only a few who could truly overwhelm the heavens and surpass all others.

At least the big black bird knew that no matter if it was in the primordial times, ancient times, or this current time, there were people who may be able to dominate the world for a period of time and stand proudly.

But if they wanted to make all the geniuses of the ages bow their heads forever, it was almost impossible.

Whether Lin Xun could achieve this step, the big black bird didn't know, but it could see that what Lin Xun was pursuing now was such a path.

Thinking of this, the big black bird couldn't help but sigh in its heart. He really is a monster. Isn't he afraid that the heavens will be jealous of such a talent and conspire to make him die young?

Boom!

In the sky above Lin Xun, an unparalleled image of someone in the Saint realm suddenly appeared, performing boxing skills under the sky, which shook the heaven and the earth, caused the sun and the moon to sink, and made all things collapse.

That terrifying fist power pulled at the void, causing the situation in all directions to change.

At this moment, all the experts in the City of Protection were alarmed and thought it was an enemy attack. After all, the power was too terrifying.

But when they saw clearly that it was Lin Xun's dharma art image, they were all dumbfounded. Their hearts trembled, and they felt a kind of oppression coming directly towards them.

Even the supreme Saints were secretly frightened. This kind of fist technique was so powerful that it made their hair stand on end when they looked at it from a distance.

Soon, the image changed and turned into a true dragon!

The true dragon's body was tens of thousands of feet long. It penetrated the sky. Countless blazing dao lights hung down from it, and each dragon scale was imprinted with mysterious and dense dao patterns.

It moved wildly in the void, sucking in the sun, moon, wind and thunder, disrupting the world. The terrifying pressure of the true dragon made countless powerful experts from the Ancient Wasteland Domain almost suffocate.

Only then did Shaohao, Ruowu and the other supreme Saints realize that Lin Xun was now incredibly powerful!

After the true dragon came the Heavenly Yuan Six Slashes, Great Diffusion Void Breaker Finger, Taixuan Sword Qi, Great Treasury Silent Scripture...

It was also at this time that everyone realized that Lin Xun was cultivating his own dharma art!

Each method had earth-shattering power, cleverly seizing the power of creation, and was terrifying to a level that they were enough to make the world tremble. Even sages would not be able to comprehend them.

Because this kind of dharma art, which contained the power of the great dao, was too shocking. If you weren't in that realm, you wouldn't be able to understand the mystery of it at all!

However, there were also many strong experts who gained a lot of insights while observing him.

But more experts only felt that their qi and blood were boiling and were so affected that they almost coughed up blood. In the end, they no longer dared to force themselves to observe.

They couldn't understand this kind of dharma art.

Time passed. Later, in the sky above Lin Xun, the Saint dharma art image became more and more majestic, and its power became more and more terrifying. It was like an immortal performing martial arts, pulling the power of heaven and earth, and the void was covered with brilliant dao light.

Indistinctly, there were sages chanting sutras, the voices of gods and demons roaring loudly, dao flowers floating from the sky, and divine rays and auspicious clouds falling like rain.

Invisible and colorless dao sounds, Sanskrit sounds, Buddhist chanting, immortal sounds, divine songs, and holy sounds struck the mind of every cultivator, rumbling and stirring endlessly.

Even if one closed their ears and abandoned their six senses, those sounds would still boil in their heart, making the cultivator feel upset. Their will would almost be shaken and collapse.

Countless people were shocked and retreated one after another.

Even supreme Saints such as Shaohao and Ruowu had to use their full strength to barely suppress the turmoil in their minds.

And their expressions were all filled with shock.

"The art passes through the dao, the dao comes to the body, and the body embodies the wonders of the dao and the art, just like the ancient sages studying the scriptures, which makes the heavens and the earth resonate, and the dao harmonize. If you are weak in strength and have insufficient understanding, if you force yourself to observe and imitate, then you will be destined to suffer the consequences!"

The big black bird's eyes were blazing as it murmured to itself, feeling amazement in its heart.

At the end, the Saint dharma art that stood proudly between the heavens and the earth instantly turned into a rain of light in the sky. Each drop of light was like a scripture or a string of Daoist chapters, shining brightly in the sky and earth, heading straight towards the Big Dipper.

At this time, Lin Xun, who was sitting cross legged on the ground, opened his mouth and took a breath.

He resembled a giant whale swallowing in water.

Kaboom!

Countless writings of the great dao flew around. Pages of gleaming scriptures all flowed into Lin Xun like thousands of streams returning to their origin.

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## **The Prodigies War - Chapter 1620: Smelt and Integrate All Arts**

Page after page of dao scriptures that were densely packed like a tide were pouring into Lin Xun.

Soon, everything returned to silence, and the heaven and earth returned to their previous tranquility.

Everyone watching from the distant city couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief.

The scene just now was simply too shocking!

At this time, within Lin Xun, the sound of Daoist chants resounded as if Dao ancestors were preaching Daoism and gods were performing magic.

A variety of Daoist inheritance power circulated in him, stirring in his internal organs, his sea of qi, and even the bones and skin of his whole body.

And the aura on him became more and more ancient and vast as if it was the incarnation of the great dao and the source of all dharma. His whole person was like a great furnace of the great dao, boiling and roaring!

"Smelt!"

When the energy and spirit of his whole body reached an unprecedented level of fullness and perfection, Lin Xun began to create his dharma art without any hesitation.

*Boom!*

At that moment, it was as if chaos was beginning to open up in him and all the Daoist traditions turned into bright Daoist scriptures, which merged with the power of the dao around him, and finally transformed into a cauldron.

*The heavens and the earth are the furnace, fortune is technique, yin and yang is fuel, and all things are the substrate!*

At this moment, Lin Xun had made himself the "furnace."

The "technique" was based on the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer, True Dragon, Tai Chi, water and fire, and Immortality daos.



His essence, qi and spirit were the "fuel."

And all of his arts were the "substrate"!

With this, he was able to "integrate thousands of daos into one body, derive thousands of daos in one furnace," and create his own dharma art!

All rivers will eventually run into the sea. Grace is vast, and the dao gives birth to all. One gives birth to two, two gives birth to three, and three gives birth to all things. All of the various daos in the world and millions of arts can be traced to this origin, which will eventually return to the original "one"!

Over the past few days, Lin Xun had gone through a long period of exploration, deduction, and enlightenment. He finally decided to create a dharma art that could "integrate thousands of daos and derive thousands of arts"!

At this moment, his body was like a furnace of heaven and earth, trying to melt all his own laws and techniques into it.

In the years to come, the more dao and arts that were smelted, the more powerful the furnace would become!

However, that was easier said than done.

How could it be a simple matter to integrate thousands of daos and derive thousands of arts in one furnace? Since ancient times, there had never been such an incredible dharma art!

But now, Lin Xun wanted to create it and turn it into the dharma art that he created by himself, which was equivalent to writing the “way of the dao” by himself.

The reason for this was not because Lin Xun was ambitious, but instead it was because he had too many inheritances. Practicing them all at the same time would inevitably make his power become muddled, and he would be unable to specialize in one.

But now, the dharma art created by Lin Xun was to melt the secrets of all these methods into one body.

This was just like the mysticalness of "when the three ways are united, the essence of one is formed."

But, this was really too difficult.

For example, he had the Taixuan Sword Scripture, Great Diffusion Void Breaker Finger, No Escape, Nine Pure Saint Body Art and other inheritances. Which one of those was not a first-class and supreme inheritance in the world?

In fact, even Lin Xun had not fully understood their secrets, so it was impossible to integrate these inheritances into one furnace.

But if a person couldn't create an unprecedented dharma art, then they wouldn't be able to cultivate in a way that no one in the ancient and modern times had sought. Then how could they stand out from all the other geniuses in the world?

How could they overpower all their peers and become invincible in this situation?

If someone wanted to establish a powerful foundation, then they must seek the supreme dharma!

*Boom!*

In him, his essence, qi, and spirit were burning like charcoal, and all the great daos had evolved into a furnace, which was smelting all its own arts.

However, each art was obscure and boundless, and terrible conflicts would occur from time to time during the smelting process. If one was not careful, it would end up destroying the furnace and backfiring.

Fortunately, this cauldron was based on Lin Xun's innate talent, the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer, which had the miraculous power of "devouring everything and tolerating nothing," so it was able to resolve many dangerous conflicts and backlashes during the smelting process.

Otherwise, the conflict between the daos and arts were enough to make any cultivator go crazy and die suddenly.

It was no exaggeration to say that if he did not have the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer and dared to do this, it would be no different from seeking death.

At this time, his mind was calm, his consciousness was clear, and he was extremely focused. He was immersed in creating his own dharma art and had completely forgotten himself.

Time passed, and half a month passed quickly.

During this period of time, Lin Xun sat cross legged on a spot three thousand feet outside the city, motionless, like a clay sculpture.

The cultivators in the City of Protection had been shocked and horrified at the beginning, but now had gradually become accustomed to such a scene.

During this process, Zhao Jingxuan, Little Silver, and Little Sky refrained from leaving the area and instead kept guard over Lin Xun as they were afraid of any movement that would disturb him.

Even Shaohao, Ruowu, and the big black bird were unable to see anything, nor could they perceive the hardships and dangers that Lin Xun was going through in creating his own dharma art this time.

One month later.

Lin Xun remained motionless, and even the qi around him had completely disappeared as if he was now a dead thing without any life fluctuations.

The only thing around him was an incorporeal dao sound that lingered, proving that he was still in the strange state of creating his own dharma art.

The Ancient Wasteland Camp had also become completely accustomed to such a scene. Everyone was busy.

Some were patrolling the Nine Domains Battlefield and hunting down the remaining remnant forces of the other eight domains.

Some were searching for secret realms that contained an opportunity for supreme Sainthood.

Two months later.

Zhao Jingxuan wasn't able to calm herself down and said worriedly, "It's been so long, so how come he...hasn't made any movement at all?"

Little Silver and Little Sky looked at each other with furrowed brows.

At this time, Lin Xun indeed had no breath or movement at all, and even the invisible dao sound that had lingered around him had become as obscure as dead water.

Didn't this worry anyone?

The big black bird came, pacing in from a distance.

It assessed Lin Xun's condition and said with a click of its tongue, "Just wait, if one wants to create a supreme dharma art, then they have to go through the most difficult journey. The longer this kid takes to create his dharma art, the greater the harvest will be when he succeeds. It is neither this nor that, nor life and death, and everything has become chaos."

It seemed to have perceived something as its eyes were full of strange colors.

Three months later.

"Not awake yet?"

Even Shaohao, Ruowu, Xiao Cangtian, and Ye Chen couldn't help but feel a little worried. However, no one could see through Lin Xun's current state, so they were destined to be unable to help.

"There is less than half a year left before the closing of the Nine Domains Battlefield. Brother, if he continues like this, he will be in some trouble," sighed Toady

A'lu said in a deep voice, "Just wait and see, there is still time."

During this period of time, the entire Nine Domains Battlefield was calm, and nothing major had happened.

The remaining remnants of the other eight domains were being eliminated bit by bit through the efforts of Shaohao and the others. In the Ancient Wasteland Camp, more supreme Saints appeared one after another, which can be said to be a constant joy for them.

However, no matter how hard they searched, they still could not find the two other domain leaders, Xue Qingyi and Kun Shaoyu.

This made many people feel a little regretful.

Before they knew it, another three months had passed.

Lin Xun was still as dry and silent as a clay statue, and even the invisible dao sound that had lingered around him could no longer be sensed.

Anyone who saw him would have a sensation that he was as “empty as a giant blackhole.”

"Brother, he...won't be able to wake up again, right?"

A'lu could no longer calm down anymore. Lin Xun's current state really made it look like he had become a petrified statue.

There was no breath or vitality. His body was dry and dead, and there was no movement at all!

"Bah! Don't curse him!"

Toady slapped A'lu on the back of the head, "How could a peerless person like Big Brother pass away so silently? Furthermore, he's just creating his own art, so it's a big enough task to trouble someone like him."



Even though he was trying to reassure others, Toady himself was still very nervous and apprehensive.

Zhao Jingxuan, Little Sky, and Little Silver were all silent. They had been guarding Lin Xun this entire time. Out of everyone involved, they were the most worried.

As time passed, the entire Ancient Wasteland Camp began to notice that Lin Xun's cultivation session was extremely long this time.

For a time, there were many discussions.

"The more outstanding a person is, the easier it is for him to encounter divine punishment on his way to seek the dao. The saying that 'the heavens are jealous of talented people' is definitely not an exaggeration."

"Senior Lin alone can overwhelm the other eight domains. His intelligence and foundation are among the best in the world. The dangers a person like him encounters in his cultivation are absolutely beyond imagination."

"Well, this is the pursuit of the dao. Although Senior Lin is incomparable in terms of power and brilliance, the dangers he encounters in his pursuit of the dao are destined to be more terrifying than ordinary people."

Discussions like this began to spread in the Ancient Wasteland Camp and gradually became more and more intense. People couldn't help but start to worry and get nervous regarding Lin Xun's fate.

"There is only one month left before the closing of the Nine Domains Battlefield. How come this kid hasn't woken up yet? Unless..."

On this day, the big black bird felt that something was a little abnormal. Suddenly, it abruptly stopped what it was saying.

Because at this moment, Lin Xun, who had been sitting on the ground as silently as a clay statue for seven months, quietly opened his eyes.

*He has woken up!*

The big black bird almost jumped up with excitement.

Zhao Jingxuan, Little Silver, and Little Sky, who had been guarding Lin Xun, also noticed it immediately, and their spirits lifted.

When they all gazed at Lin Xun, they saw an invisible wave of power suddenly spreading around him.

*Kaboom!*

At this moment, the sky trembled violently. Like the first burst of spring thunder, the sound stirred up the nine heavens, resounding in all directions.

In the city, countless cultivators froze, feeling a terrifying and boundless pressure that spread like a tide. It caused many people to tremble and collapse directly to the ground.

Even the Saints were shaken and were so affected that they almost coughed up blood.

And supreme Saints like Shaohao, Ruowu, Toady, and A'lu all took in a breath of cold air and felt a terrible suppression in their souls.

*Whooooooshhhh~~*

Almost in unison, all eyes and spirit senses gazed outside the city, because the terrifying aura was coming from there.

Then, they saw the phantom of a cauldron appearing in the void, rising up from an unknown place. It went high into the sky and was as big as the immeasurable void.

Turbulent dao light poured from all around the cauldron, and billions of rays of light fell down. Divine sparks flowed, and rays of light drifted, blazing and brilliant. It revealed a majestic, divine, and immortal atmosphere!

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1621: Great Dao Furnace Art

A furnace suspended like the sun in the sky!

Waves of great dao sounds stirred the world and knocked at everyone's heart. A sacred aura filled the world.

The furnace was like the origin that governed all daos. Its surface was inscribed with endless scriptures that rippled gracefully to transform into a fist art with heavenshaking powers, countless roaring sword qi, a true dragon wandering in midair...

All daos and arts were integrated into the furnace!

"Heavens!"

"That..."

"What kind of dharma art is that?"

It was unknown how many gasps rang out at that moment.

Supreme Saints such as Shaohao, Ruowu, Toady and A'lu all felt a terrifying oppressive power bearing down on them, causing a feeling of suffocation and tenseness in them.

However, no matter how hard they tried to investigate the mystery of the furnace, it was of no avail. Instead, it resulted in their spirits suffering an oppressive force like a mountainous weight was bearing down on them.

At this moment, Lin Xun rose from the ground, bathing in the splendid shower of dao light. His imposing figure stood tall like a spear towering into the sky, oozing majesty and superiority.

Everyone felt that Lin Xun had changed. He had a true domineering and disintegrated demeanor like a ruler of the world, or like he stood atop the pinnacle mountain of the Saint Stage.

He was the highest peak!

He was unshakable, insurmountable, and made anyone feel small and insignificant after one glance.

Of course, this was just the impression of everyone, an instinctive reaction after the initial shock.

*Boom!*

Suddenly, clouds dark as ink scudded across the sky, but they only covered an area of ten acres. Only the sky above Lin Xun was swathed in them.

Countless magnificent and colorful tribulation bolts of lightning flickered and raged inside them, their blinding light filled with a terrifying aura capable of destroying the world.

The big black bird hopped about and cried out in surprise, “A tribulation was born from the completion of the dharma art. Is this because the dharma art created is too terrifying and violates a taboo power?”

The other cultivators also felt chill in their hearts, their hairs standing on end. The tribulation lightning was too beautiful and magnificent to the point of terrifying and induced fear and despair!

Only Lin Xun remained calm as ever. His black eyes were crystal clear, as if he had predicted the scene.

*Buzz!*

A thought came to his mind, and the great floating furnace suddenly rotated and shined brightly in the void.

It was like a great abyss rotating, distorting and tearing the space, causing it to collapse and explode.

A vast pulling and devouring power was also released from the furnace and soared into the sky.

*Boom!*

The tribulation clouds roiled as an arrow of tribulation lightning pierced the void and struck down like a spear of destruction, speeding straight towards the furnace.

A deafening roar resounded. The furnace shook violently from the impact, sparks sputtered everywhere and dao light beamed chaotically in all directions. It almost split open under the blow.

Everyone tensed up, holding their breaths. The power of the tribulation lighting was frightening, but fortunately it only targeted Lin Xun's newly created 'dharma art.'

If it was aimed at a cultivator...they dared not imagine the consequences.

After taking this blow, when the furnace steadied itself again, it had a more condensed, vigorous and primitive aura than it did at the beginning.

Lin Xun narrowed his dark eyes, noticing all the subtle changes. A smile curved the corners of his lips. The tribulation came at the right time!

He could take advantage of the power of the lightning tribulation to further temper his own dharma art!

*Boom!*

The magnificent multi-colored lightning tribulation poured down like rain, and gusts swept over the area. It was like a violent thunderstorm. Every arrow of lightning was filled with destructive power that could wipe out the world.

The terrifying scene of them descending together made all the cultivators in the City of Protection feel like they were about to break down.

*Bang! Bang! Bang!*

The force of the bombardment on the furnace sent up a shower of sparks like it was being struck by thousands of divine hammers. Soon, it split apart in an explosion of dao light.

Just when everyone thought that the dharma art created by Lin Xun had failed, the collapsed furnace was restored.

Under the tribulation of heaven, Lin Xun was trying his best to 'develop the dharma art'!

The furnace was his dharma art, which was constantly being bombarded by arrows of lightning. Faced with this intense battle-like tribulation, Lin Xun had no choice but to go all out.

Suddenly, the tribulation clouds growled with thunder and tossed down bolts of blinding lightning. The furnace shattered.

But every time, the furnace was restored, and each time, its aura became more condensed, powerful, and more and more rustic.

Shaohao and the others stared at the scene with dumbfounded looks, hearts running wildly in their chests.

The fact that Lin Xun created his own dharma art and also set off a lightning tribulation was already unbelievable, almost like an impossible feat.

But now, the scenes of him controlling his dharma art to battle the lightning tribulation were even more incredible.

No one imagined something so terrifying would happen in the world!

“So damn amazing!” The big black bird gasped in excitement as he beat his wings. How terrifyingly powerful must that dharma art be to trigger the heavens to unleash a tribulation?

However, except for the big black bird, everyone else was tensing up nervously, because the tribulation was still raging as if it would not stop until Lin Xun’s dharma art was eradicated.

Moreover, Lin Xun’s situation looked more and more terrible.

The color was gradually drained from his face, and he clearly looked strained but he continued to develop his new dharma art.

“You must...you must hold on,” Zhao Jingxuan muttered, clenching her fair hands. Her beautiful eyes were clouded with worry.

“Master can definitely break through the tribulation!” Little Silver cheered for Lin Xun.

The others watched anxiously.

*Boom!*

As time went by, the power of the lighting tribulation only grew stronger and stronger. It could even be described as crazy.

Everyone in the city felt their hair standing on him and a feeling of suffocation from the supreme aura of destruction.

And they were only spectating. What kind of pressure was Lin Xun under when he faced the lightning tribulation head-on?

No one knew!

They could only see that Lin Xun was growing paler and paler, to the point of almost becoming transparent, and his body was swaying from time to time, as if he could not withstand anymore.

Only his eyes were as determined as before.

“So terrifying, so terrifying. Throughout the ages, who has ever faced such an unimaginable tribulation when creating their own dharma art?” mumbled the big black bird uncontrollably, unable to keep calm. “If I hadn’t witnessed it with my own eyes, I would never have imagined there is such a terrifying tribulation in this world?”

Correct. Even the big black bird had never heard of a tribulation that targeted a cultivation dharma art, let alone seen it!

As for the others, it was impossible for them to know about it.

Everything seemed utterly shocking and unbelievable.

*Boom!*

The lightning tribulation became more and more intense like the wrath of heavens. Finally, Lin Xun could not withstand anymore and coughed up a mouthful of blood. He looked terrible.

Zhao Jingxuan could not bear to watch any more. It was too torturous!

Everyone else also turned ashen. If Lin Xun could not hold on, not only would the dharma art he created be destroyed, but he himself would also bear unimaginable damage!

It was at that moment when Lin Xun released a long roar and moved across the void. Then, his body integrated with the furnace.

“Open!”

A bellow shook heaven and earth.

The next moment, the furnace and Lin Xun glowed together, and with a deafening rumble, a terrifying wave of power gushed out and swept the sky.

All tribulation lighting and clouds in the sky were dispelled!

*Rumble—*

The world quaked and everything fell into silence. Everyone’s eyes widened in astonishment.

He overcame the lightning tribulation in one blow!

High in the sky, Lin Xun’s mighty figure stood tall, a furnace suspended beside him. His gallant and invincible appearance was deeply imprinted in everyone’s mind, and possibly would never be erased in their lives.



This was because he was like a legend, a myth!

It was unknown how long it took before the turbulent atmosphere faded into silence and the terrifying, oppressive tribulation aura subsided like the tide.

“Succeeded!”

A burst of cheers broke the deathly silence.

Immediately afterwards, the huge city erupted into wild cheers like a pot had exploded. The city was buzzing like never, with countless people clamoring and cheering excitedly.

“Amazing, Senior Lin!”

“Hahaha, to be able to witness such a rare magnificent event today, I will have no regrets when the time comes to leave the Nine Domains Battlefield.”

“So impressive. Senior Lin is indeed worthy of being the leading figure of our Ancient Wasteland Camp. He is extraordinary even when challenging a heavenly tribulation.”

Meanwhile, Shaohao, Ruowu and Toady all breathed a sigh of relief. They exchanged a glance with one another and couldn’t help smiling, feeling happy for Lin Xun.

Hearing the thundering cheers, Zhao Jingxuan’s tense heart gradually relaxed. She looked at Lin Xun’s imposing figure high in the sky, and the corners of her lips curled in a proud smile.

“Little Sky, did you see? Master never disappoints anyone!” Little Silver crossed his arms smugly.

Little Sky fluttered its wings and nodded.

“He actually succeeded. If this matter spreads to the ancient forces, I worry it will attract unwanted attention. Fortunately, we don’t need to worry about such dangers happening in the Nine Domains Battlefield...” The big black bird sighed emotionally. Until now, he still hadn’t calmed down.

The commotion that Lin Xun caused with his newly created dharma art was too unusual!

In the sky, Lin Xun drew a deep breath, his black eyes becoming bright and clear. The qi swirling around him gradually subsided, and the furnace also faded into his body.

He stood in midair with his hands behind his back, delight and joy filling his heart.

After seven months of silence to develop the dharma art, it finally set off a lightning tribulation and came into being!

“Integrate thousands of daos, derive thousands of arts, dao and arts are endless, and power can also be infinite. It will be called the Great Dao Furnace Art!” Lin Xun murmured.

At that moment, he felt a wonderful feeling in his heart, as if he had unlocked a new door on his cultivation path.

This door was his own dharma art!

In the eyes of countless cultivators, this was called establishing one’s own dharma art, following the great dao sutra, which was the foundation for Saints to preach the dao to the world and ascend the great dao.

With this sutra and dharma art, it was enough for one to establish one’s own sect and compete with other orthodoxies.

After a long moment, Lin Xun gathered his thoughts and turned his gaze to the City of Protection in the distance, where countless eyes were staring at him.

He floated down and walked towards the city.

On this day, Lin Xun created his own dharma art, the Great Dao Furnace, which was tempered and completed in the lightning tribulation, shocking the entire Ancient Wasteland Camp!

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1622: Encounter Between the Golden Wind and Dew of Jade

Seeing Lin Xun come towards them from a distance, everyone standing at the entrance to the city gasped audibly. The air became oppressive and heavy.

His appearance instinctively drew forth feelings of awe and reverence in their hearts.

Tigers roared across the rivers, and all beasts fell.

The dragon soared through the nine heavens, and all beings bowed their heads.

Lin Xun gave the feeling of a celestial being descending upon the world, a master coming from the divine land!

Even supreme Saints such as Shaohao and Ruowu felt an invisible oppressive power bearing down on them, and couldn't help changing their expressions subtly.

Lin Xun, who had created his own art, had become completely different from before. His every gesture and step exuded great power and majesty!

The statues of gods enshrined in temples would imperceptibly gain an aura of solemnity and transcendence after years of basking in the glow of incense and pious worship.

Lin Xun, on the other hand, had achieved transformation on the path of the great dao, as a result, his aura and bearing changed accordingly.

Intangible and formless, yet it directly reached people's hearts!

Lin Xun keenly noticed the change in everyone's expressions. The next second, with one thought, his entire bearing silently changed.

He became plain and ordinary like he had removed all glamor and returned to a state of simplicity!

Almost instantaneously, the invisible oppressive atmosphere that everyone felt vanished without a trace.

When they looked at Lin Xun again, his clothes were fluttering around his tall and graceful figure, giving them a sense of gentleness and comfort, just like the spring breeze and rain.

On the contrary, people like Shaohao and Ruowu were even more amazed. He directed and withdrew his qi at will, with just one thought. He could become as majestic and imposing as a Saint, or as plain and unadorned as a mortal!

They could only look and sigh at his cultivation.

How strong had Lin Xun become?

How terrifying was the 'dharma art' that he created?

No one knew.

But everyone knew that Lin Xun, who had created his own dharma art at the Supreme Saint Stage, could likely be called invincible among his peers.

Truly invincible!

.....

Lin Xun's success in deriving a dharma art brought a joyous atmosphere to the Ancient Wasteland Camp. On the same day, countless cultivators came to pay their respects.

It wasn't until late at night that the guests who came to visit gradually left.

In the courtyard, Lin Xun, Toady, A'lu, and the big black bird were drinking together under the dim lantern lights. It was quiet in the dead of night.

"Big Brother, the Conflict of the Nine Domains is about to come to an end. I'm certain that when we go back, the cultivators in the Ancient Wasteland Domain won't believe that we won," Toady mumbled, his eyes unfocused and his speech slurred. Piled on the ground around him were several wine jars.

A'lu chuckled. "I'm more curious to know which sect or clan in the Ancient Wasteland Domain would dare to be an enemy of our big brother when we return!"

Everyone laughed heartily.

The victory in the Conflict of the Nine Domains had great significance, far beyond imagination.

Not only did it wipe away their former shame and avenge the past sages of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, but the victory also meant more than defeating the other eight domain camps.

The most important thing was that the victory changed the trend of the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

What trend?

Its deteriorating and declining trend of the past had been changed, and a new sun and moon were shining in the sky!

The haze that had been suffocating it since ancient times had been swept away, relieving the people of the depressing situation.

The Ancient Wasteland Domain had been oppressed by the other eight domains for countless years, and the cultivators of the Ancient Wasteland Domain had bowed their heads countless times in the past.

Now, it was different!

Even if, in terms of overall strength, the Ancient Wasteland Domain was still far inferior to the other eight domains, this crushing victory felt like a shower of refreshing rain after a long drought, giving all living beings in the Ancient Wasteland Domain the hope of rising and surpassing the other eight domains once again.

This was the influence of their victory in the most recent Conflict of Nine Domains!

And everyone knew that the Ancient Wasteland Domain could not have achieved the overwhelming victory in the Conflict of the Nine Domains without Lin Xun doing everything he could to turn the tides!

It was not an exaggeration to say that without Lin Xun, the Ancient Wasteland Camp would have been crushed many times already.

Simply speaking, no matter who they were, whether they participated in the Conflict of the Nine Domains or not, everyone from the Ancient Wasteland Domain owed it to Lin Xun!

Based on that, when the Conflict of the Nine Domains came to an end and they returned to the Ancient Wasteland Domain, if anyone dared to go against Lin Xun...

That was no different from seeking death!

Lin Xun would not need to take action himself. Shaohao, Ruowu, Xiao Cangtian, Ye Chen, Mi Hengzhen and other supreme Saints would not hesitate to draw their swords and stand up for him.

“Hmph, he’s just a supreme Saint. Don’t underestimate the heroes of the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Among the ancient sects and clans, there are Big Saints and old monsters at the Saint-King Stage!” The big black bird spoke like he knew everything about the world.

“There are also countless quasi-Emperor Stage warriors fighting bloody battles on the Frontline Battlefield of the Ancient Wasteland Domain. You are naive if you think you can be lawless after returning with a victory from the Nine Domains Battlefield.”

*PA!*

Toady slapped the big black bird on the back of the head, irked by his contemptuous attitude.

Toady reprimanded, “Thieving bird, you ruin the mood, do you want a beating?!”

The big black bird fumed, “Damn it, I only kindly reminded you guys, how dare you want to use violence? Do you want me to kill you?”

Toady rolled up his sleeves and went up to him. “Come on, come on then, let’s have a showdown.”

“Alright, let’s go outside the city. I will teach you how to be humble!” With a swoosh, the big black bird flew away in anger.

Toady followed after him.

As though wanting to see the world in chaos, A'lu stopped drinking, somersaulted into the air, and followed after them.

"Should we stop them?" Zhao Jingxuan looked at Lin Xun.

Lin Xun smiled and shook his head. "No need, that thieving bird is the most cunning. If he can't win, he will definitely run immediately. As for Toady, with A'lu around, he won't let the big black bird bully him."

He knew those guys far too well.

"Master, Little Sky and I also want to watch the battle." Little Silver's eyes sparkled with excitement.

"Go ahead." Lin Xun waved.

Very quickly, only Lin Xun and Zhao Jingxuan were left in the courtyard.

It was deep in the night and a cool breeze was blowing.

Perhaps because Zhao Jingxuan had been drinking, her eyes were glassy and there was a reddish glow on her stunning face, which made her even more beautiful.

She rested her head on Lin Xun's shoulder and said softly, "We will go back to the Ancient Wasteland Domain soon. Time flies."

Three years had passed since the Nine Domains Battlefield had opened. Lin Xun couldn't help but sigh with emotion when he thought about everything he had experienced in these three years.

*Cultivation is like a guest house and I am just another passerby.*

Even if one achieved great success in one's cultivation and lived as long as heaven and earth, one could not free themselves from time.

"Did Xia Zhi say anything about me when she left?" Zhao Jingxuan suddenly asked, her voice sounding nervous.

Lin Xun couldn't help but laugh, "What do you think?"

Zhao Jingxuan raised her head and glared at Lin Xun. "How can you still joke around at such a time?"

She was a little tipsy, and her beautiful face was flushed and her eyes were watery. In such close proximity, Lin Xun couldn't help but stare at her, stunned, unable to hide his admiration, feelings, and wonder.

Zhao Jingxuan lowered her head shyly. If this happened in the past, she would have changed the topic and avoided Lin Xun's gaze.

But this time, perhaps it was because she had been drinking, she felt an unknown courage and strength to meet Lin Xun's passionate and tender gaze. Her heart raced as she stared at the familiar handsome face.

"Jingxuan, thanks for waiting."

Lin Xun's voice was low and mysterious. He stared with suppressed eagerness at the face that was as delicate and breathtakingly beautiful as the cherry blossoms. In the end, he couldn't help but draw his head closer and touch her bright red and soft lips with his.

A gentle, sweet kiss.

Zhao Jingxuan blushed shyly, and her fair face grew hot. She closed her eyes. An indescribable feeling rushed up from the bottom of her heart—a tingle of nervousness and uneasiness, but also a sense of gratification, joy and anticipation. She seemed to have lost all her strength and power of resistance.

She succumbed.

As emotions swirled in her mind, she suddenly thought of a phrase, "Hand in hand, I will stay with you till death do us part."

The next moment, she felt her body lighten, and saw that she was being carried by a pair of strong arms. Nervous emotions pounded her heart like crashing waves, making her long and slender eyelashes quiver like small fluttering fans, and her pure and beautiful face more and more red. Her beauty was irresistible.

Lin Xun couldn't help but smile. *Regardless of what kind of temperament Jingxuan has or how amazing she is, she is still a woman, and she would inevitably be shy and nervous at this moment.*

Holding the beautiful woman in his arms, he walked into the room.

"Jingxuan, let me take care of you tonight."

Vaguely, Zhao Jingxuan could hear Lin Xun's deep voice tingle in her ears. Driven by strong emotions, she could not help but peek at the face so close to her. In the end, she just mumbled a response as quiet as the hum of a gnat.

At this moment, her face was rosy and captivating, and her body was soft and weak, as if she had lost all her strength.

Lin Xun did not say anything more and just lay her down on the bed, feeling the warmth of her body and her soft fragrance. The alluring aroma emanating from her slender and perfectly-shaped body sent his body temperature rising.

He stripped off her clothes one by one almost roughly and impatiently.

Strands of silky black hair cascaded down the pillow like a waterfall, a woman as beautiful as jade, a delicate, soft body like snow...

The bed curtains were then lowered.

.....

*May I be like the star, and you like the moon, shining brightly upon each other every night.*

It was unknown how much time had passed. That night, Lin Xun had a taste of the feeling. He could not say he enjoyed himself to satiety, but he was full of satisfaction and pleasure.

On the bed, Lin Xun cradled Zhao Jingxuan in his arms, and a feeling of delight, peace, and contentment flowed like streams in their hearts.

Neither of them spoke, as if afraid of ruining the tranquil atmosphere.

It wasn't until dawn broke that Lin Xun exhaled, "So...this is how it feels."

Zhao Jingxuan was taken aback at first, then her pretty face flushed, and she glared at him shyly. "It's already dawn, and you're still thinking about it, do you have any shame?"

Lin Xun laughed and gently kissed her on the forehead gently. "I'm very greedy, I don't think I can ever get it out of my mind."

Zhao Jingxuan's bright eyes blurred, her heart quivered, and her graceful body became soft. She fell into a trance-like state again.

That night, the golden wind embraced the dew of jade, and the encounter was more than anything in the world.

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1623: Illuminate Path Homeward

When the sky was bright, Lin Xun walked out of the room, looking invigorated. He looked around and felt the air was so fresh and the sky clear. He felt relaxed and happy.

The scenery was still the same as before, but when the state of mind changed, everything around seemed different.

With less than a month left before the end of the Conflict of the Nine Domains, Lin Xun planned to take this opportunity to spend some time with Zhao Jingxuan.

Last night, Zhao Jingxuan said to him, “I know that your heart can’t forget Xia Zhi, and I also am not asking you to marry me nor to be your officially wedded wife. As long as you don’t abandon me, that’s already enough.”

It was precisely those words that touched Lin Xun and also filled him with guilt.

Zhao Jingxuan, the daughter of the emperor of the Ziyao Empire, was an unrivaled beauty in the world and the blood of the true dragon flowed in her veins. She was extremely talented and breathtakingly beautiful, just like a celestial fairy.

Any other cultivator would be blessed to have a beauty like her by their side.

But now, Zhao Jingxuan was willing to make a compromise for Lin Xun, how would he not be ashamed?

In fact, Lin Xun even asked himself about what good he had done to deserve the affection of a beautiful woman.

If he did not properly spend time with Zhao Jingxuan, he would feel that he was the greatest sinner on earth.

.....

In the next period of time, Lin Xun did not care about anything else. He left the City of Protection with Zhao Jingxuan and went sightseeing among the mountains and rivers, wandering around the entire Nine Domains Battlefield.

They went on a boat ride across the lake, watched the flowing clouds from a mountain peak, rode the waves of the sapphire sea, lay drunk among fireflies, and gazed down over crashing waterfalls...

They felt so carefree and relaxed. Was this not happiness?

Occasionally, Lin Xun picked some divine dew herb and brewed it in the pristine water from the clouds and enjoyed it with Zhao Jingxuan among a field of flowers.

*Snatching a moment of peace and escaping from the daily chaos, partly because I have embraced cultivation and partly because of you.*

The Conflict of the Nine Domains, the slaying of the enemies, the pursuit of the great dao...all were banished from their thoughts.

The joy here could not be compared to anything else.

.....

The passage of time was just like the flow of water, it never stopped.

One day, in a land of snow-white glaciers.

Lin Xun hacked off a piece of ice as a water source and made tea in a small red clay stove. Zhao Jingxuan sat, hugging her knees to her chest, watching Lin Xun with a smile on her face.

A strange roar boomed out in the sky, like the sound of the great dao, spreading across the world.

Almost at the same time, the Ancient Wasteland Token on Lin Xun and Zhao Jingxuan buzzed and quivered in response.

Simultaneously, the two stopped what they were doing and looked at each other. They both knew that the Nine Domains Battlefield had come to an end!

Looking at the tea that was about to boil on the small red clay stove, Lin Xun let out a soft sigh. *Time flies. All happy moments are short-lived.*

“Having tasted the marrow, the longing for its flavor grows. Do you not want to leave?” Zhao Jingxuan smiled, tender affection beaming from her bright eyes.

Lin Xun nodded.

During this period, he had been traveling around the mountains with Zhao Jingxuan, living a carefree and relaxed life. Naturally, he did not want to leave.

“Let’s go, there will be more opportunities in the future.” Zhao Jingxuan took Lin Xun’s hand and walked into the distance. She was very content with the fun and time she had these days.

Furthermore, if the love between the two could last and stand the test of time, there was no need to stay together all the time.

.....

Lin Xun was taken aback when he got back to the City of Protection.

This was because a stone stele of several feet tall was erected before the grand, magnificent city wall.

It was inscribed with columns of writing in vigorous strokes like the writing of the great dao.

“In the third Conflict of the Nine Domains, the leader of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, Saint Lin Xun, dominated the Nine Domains Battlefield with unparalleled strength...”

“At first, Saint Lin Xun caused bloodshed across thirty thousand miles and single-handedly besieged a city. His strength was unrivaled and he was unbeatable...later, he rebuilt the City of Protection, defeated the seven domains alliance and conquered the Black Cliff Sea...”

“He wandered the eight domains alone and thousands fell before his sword...”

Listed on the stele was Lin Xun’s feats over the past three years. He spaced out as the battle scenes in the past years flashed across his mind.

“Magnificent, only such a person can be called a leader, only such a talent can be called a Saint...”

“His ambition is as high as the sky, his brilliance goes beyond the Ancient Wasteland, his achievements are notable, he surpassed the past and the present, his strength is unparalleled, who could compete with him...”

“We shall put up the stele here, hoping that Saint Lin Xun can leave his name throughout the ages and earn eternal glory. I also hope that future generations will learn from him!”

After reading the stele, Lin Xun could feel his heart beat rapidly, unable to calm down.

He never imagined that the Ancient Wasteland Camp would set up an achievement stele for him!

“Look.” Zhao Jingxuan was gazing into the distance.

Lin Xun looked up and saw countless figures gathering on the city wall, all greeting him with a cheerful smile.

“Brother Lin, this ‘Monument of Merits and Virtues’ represents everyone’s thoughts. Each word is engraved by a different fellow daoist. Only in this way can we express our respect for you.” Shaohao spoke loudly.

The rest nodded enthusiastically.

Lin Xun rubbed his nose awkwardly. “Can I decline?”

“No!”

Everyone answered in unison, and immediately they broke into laughter. The vibration shook the clouds.

Today, the Nine Domains Battlefield had reached its close, and the cultivators in the city, who came from different areas of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, would also leave.

However, after this, they did not know when they would see each other again, so they all gathered at the city wall.

This was all to bid farewell to Lin Xun!

“Thank you, everyone.”

Lin Xun took a deep breath and saluted them with a cupped fist salute. His voice resounded throughout the world.

.....

Blood Demon Territory.

In a barren and remote place, the sound of the dao rang from the sky, alarming and awakening Xue Qingyi from his hibernating state. He had been hiding in the depths of a stinky quagmire all this time.

“It’s finally over...”

He ignored the filthy smell and wade through the mud in excitement. The echoing dao sound was like the most pleasant and beautiful music in the world.

He stretched both hands toward the sky, closed his eyes, and looked enchanted.

After almost one year of hate-filled days and lying low, he finally could see daylight once again. To him, it was like he was restarting a new journey.

After a long while, his scarlet eyes were pierced with deep-seated hatred. He gnashed his teeth.

“Shame and failure are not terrible. What is terrible is not being aware of your shame. Lin Xun, I will let you enjoy the glory this time. But one day, you will pay for everything!”

*Shua!*

The next moment, he vanished into thin air.

.....

North Sea Territory.

In the depths of a vast boundless sea, a deranged figure was crouching on a reef, howling and wailing.

His hair was as disheveled as the sea grass, his clothes were ragged, his eyes were sunken in, his body was shriveled, and he looked to be in a more miserable state than a beggar.

But if Lin Xun were present, he would definitely be able to identify the figure. He was the leader of the North Sea Ancient Camp, the young master of the Imperial Kun Clan—

Kun Shaoyu!

Back then, how impressive and respected was he when dominated one domain? He was akin to the great sun shining in the sky!

Now, he had fallen to such a state, becoming unstable and deranged.

When the sound of the great dao resounded in the sky, Kun Shaoyu, who was squatting on the ground and wailing like crazy, froze as if he had been struck by lightning.

His expression began to alter, his eyes flickered, and his lifeless gaze began to regain clarity little by little...

It wasn't until a long moment later that he suddenly rose to his feet and roared skywards. “I have lived muddle headed for so long, only now do I know that I am who I am!”

Every word stirred the clouds like the roar of a dragon, and his voice sounded liberated.

“Lin Xun, just you wait, when I rise to the sky, I will definitely wipe away this humiliation!”

Kun Shaoyu suddenly leaped into the air, transforming into a mythical Kun. His body extended thousands of feet, crushing the surrounding space, and roared away into the clouds.

.....

The Ancient Wasteland Camp.

At the entrance to the City of Protection, countless cultivators from the Ancient Wasteland Domain were also getting ready, taking out their Ancient Wasteland Badge and teleporting away from the Nine Domains Battlefield.

“Senior Lin, I will go ahead first.”

“The mountains stand forever, the water always flows. Senior Lin, we look forward to seeing you again in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.”

“Senior Lin...”

Many people came forward to say goodbye to Lin Xun. Some he was acquainted with and some he did not know.

However, everyone showed deep respect and wished him a safe journey from the bottom of their hearts, which touched him greatly. Lin Xun responded to them one by one.

Those who were alive could return to their homeland.

And those who laid down their life on the battlefield would be buried here in eternal silence, with no interest to anyone.

Life was this cruel.

Gradually, there were fewer and fewer cultivators in the city.

“Brother Lin, farewell!”

Mi Hengzhen, Ye Mohe, and the others came to say goodbye.

“Take care.” Lin Xun gave a cupped fist salute with a smile.

“Lin Xun, after you return to the Ancient Wasteland Domain, you must come visit the North Dipper World. I will treat you to a glass of the ten thousand-year-old brew of Crape Myrtle Sacred Mountain!” Ye Chen said aloud.

Xiao Cangtian interjected, “No, come to my Clear Wind Valley. I will specially bring out our patriarch’s treasured Seven Drunken Immortal Wine to enjoy with you.”

Ye Chen glared at him. “Can you not go against me once?”

Xiao Cangtian did not back down and sneered, “I just don’t like you, so what?”

The two who did not see eye to eye were about to lash out at each other again.

Lin Xun looked at them awkwardly, but his heart felt warm. These were his friends, his brothers who he could count on in weal and woe!

“Brother Lin, we will also leave now.”

Shaohao and Ruowu also came over to bid farewell.

Lin Xun chatted with them for a while, and then he watched them leave one by one.

In the end, only Lin Xun, Zhao Jingxuan, Toady, A’lu, the big black bird, Little Silver and Little Sky were left.

This was expected. When they first came to the Nine Domains Battlefield, cultivators of the Ancient Wasteland Domain were teleported here from different places.

Now that it was time to head back, they would naturally return on the original path and go different ways.

For example Lin Xun and the others came through the teleportation portal of the Immortal Sacred Mountain, so when they return, they would inevitably be teleported back to the Immortal Sacred Mountain.

“Big Brother, we will also leave now.”

Toady, A’lu and the others looked at Lin Xun.

Lin Xun stood at the top of the city wall and looked around, as if he wanted to remember all this. After a while, he retracted his gaze, drew a deep breath, and said firmly. “Let’s go!”

With a burst of light, Lin Xun and the others vanished one by one, leaving only the majestic City of Protection standing silently in the vast world, emitting a sacred aura of immortality.

On this day, after three years of intense battle and slaughter, the Conflict of the Nine Domains came to an end. Regardless of which camp one belonged to, all cultivators who survived returned to their home.

The boundless Nine Domains Battlefield sank back into silence again. It was unknown how many years it would be before it reopened.

The bright moon still remained, illuminating the path homeward for the rosy cloud!

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1624: Whole World Shaken

Ancient Wasteland Domain, Divine Apparatus Pavilion.

In front of a quiet and secluded temple building, Mister Miaoxuan put his hands behind his back and gazed blankly into the distance, his heart as unsettled as the sea.

Three years had passed since the opening of the Nine Domains Battlefield. Today, if nothing unexpected happened, the Conflict of the Nine Domains would come to an end.

This time, could the Ancient Wasteland Domain break their trend of defeat and survive to the end?

Even someone like Mister Miaoxuan did not know.

“In the first Conflict of the Nine Domains, the Ancient Wasteland Camp suffered a disastrous defeat and innumerable casualties. In the end, not one person returned alive.

“In the second Conflict of the Nine Domains, the Ancient Wasteland Camp only held on for less than half a year before being crushed completely. In the end, only a dozen people luckily managed to escape death...

“What will the result be this time?”

The more Mister Miaoxuan thought about it, the more uneasy he felt.

The great age had come and gave birth to a batch of true supreme figures, but when compared to those in the other eight domains, there was still a huge gap between them!

After a long period of silence, Mister Miaoxuan suddenly thought of something that his senior brother Mister Shen said before he left three years ago.

“On the Nine Domains Battlefield, if there is a glimmer of hope that the Ancient Wasteland Camp can turn the situation around, then this glimmer of hope lies with the kid Lin Xun.”

However, could Lin Xun really succeed?

Mister Miaoxuan was not sure at all.

How terrifying and brutal was the Nine Domains Battlefield? It was impossible to turn things around with just the power of one person!



*Boom!*

At this moment, a majestic dao sound suddenly rang in the sky, and the power of the laws of heaven and earth rumbled and buzzed in different areas throughout the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

The Conflict of the Nine Domains had ended!

Mister Miaoxuan raised his head abruptly, and his eyes beamed with divine light, as if capable of seeing through the mysteries of the nine heavens.

Almost at the same time, the ancient sects and clans throughout the Ancient Wasteland Domain all noticed the strange phenomenon in the sky.

“Three years have passed, the Conflict of the Nine Domains ends today!”

“This time, our Ancient Wasteland Camp...what will be its battle outcome?”

“I hope... I hope you all come back alive...”

“It must...it must not be bad news. We have lost too many times and been humiliated for far too long. If we lose again, it will be difficult to lift our heads in the future.”

The big shots, old monsters, and influential figures of the ancient sects and clans could not help but tense up nervously.

*Rumble—*

Majestic dao sounds continued to ring endlessly in the sky, reverberating throughout the vast Ancient Wasteland Domain, the boundless territory, and different areas and cities.

It alarmed even ordinary cultivators and made them realize that the Conflict of the Nine Domains that had been happening for the past three years was finally coming to an end today!

“This time, can our Ancient Wasteland Domain...win?”

Many people were very tense.

The Conflict of the Nine Domains did not only concern the honor of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, but also affected whether it could continue to stand in the future.

Who wouldn't care?

“Forget about winning, I just hope we won't lose too badly...”

Many people sighed to themselves.

Everyone knew that after two disastrous defeats in the past and years of decline, it was extremely difficult for the Ancient Wasteland Camp to score a victory in the Conflict of the Nine Domains!

Dao sounds were still rumbling in the sky, like the deep and grand call of a bugle horn at the end of a battle, sending all living beings in the Ancient Wasteland Domain into a state of unease, nervousness, and restlessness.

They all anxiously waited for the result!

In different areas of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, figures began to emerge in front of the teleportation portals that led to the Nine Domains Battlefield.

.....

Xuanhuang Sacred Mountain.

The thousand foot tall, golden mountain, which was located in the northern part of the East Victory World, was already swamped with countless people.

Almost all those figures were important figures from various ancient orthodoxies, including the Origin God Sect, Moon Sun Sacred Palace, and the Great One Sect.

Their gazes were all fixed on the summit of Xuanhuang Mountain, where a portal leading to the Nine Domains Battlefield stood.

Amidst the ringing of dao sounds from the sky, the portal buzzed and slowly opened up.

Then—

Figures emerged one after another from the teleportation portal.

“They’re back!”

“Fantastic! I’m glad there are surviving disciples returning!”

Suddenly, the buzz rose to an excited clamor. Many people looked surprised and emotional.

This was because in the past, when the Conflict of the Nine Domains ended, only a handful of cultivators were able to return from the Nine Domains Battlefield alive.

But now, as soon as the third Conflict of the Nine Domains had ended, numerous figures were unexpectedly emerging!

An old monster of the Moon Sun Sacred Palace couldn't help but ask, "How was the battle?" The sudden question was like a clap of thunder in everyone's ear.

All of a sudden, the lively atmosphere turned silent and still.

"Patriarch, we won!" Mi Hengzhen couldn't help grinning as he walked out of the teleportation array.

*We won?*

The entire area fell silent once again, and countless old monsters almost couldn't believe what they heard.

"Hengzhen, you mean...our Ancient Wasteland Camp won?" The old monster had to ask again.

Mi Hengzhen took a deep breath and explained, "That's correct, our Ancient Wasteland Camp won. A year ago, we crushed the other eight domain camps and defeated all enemies!"

His every word resounded throughout the world like a crash of thunder, hitting the hearts of everyone.

They stared wide-eyed at one another, as if they had heard about an impossible miracle. It took them a while to recover from the shock.

Crushed the eight domains camp?

Defeated all enemies?

That was...simply impossible!

"Hengzhen, I'll ask again, is...this true?" The old monster's expression was dazed as if he did not believe it.

The other cultivators who returned from the Nine Domains Battlefield with Mi Hengzhen also could not help smiling, emotions stirring within them. Let alone the influential figures, even they felt like everything they had experienced on the Nine Domains Battlefield was a dream.

Mi Hengzhen said firmly, "Patriarch, have no doubt, we really won this time! In this Conflict of the Nine Domains, our Ancient Wasteland Domain had a sweeping victory, dominating the other eight domains and standing unrivaled!"

"We...really won!" An old monster screamed out uncontrollably, his eyes welling up with emotions.

“Quick, tell me, I want to know how you defeated those bastards from the eight domains. This is a joyous event that has never happened before!” One of the influential figures was ecstatic.

“We won...we won...hahaha...Our Ancient Wasteland Domain finally wiped away the past shame and seized total victory!” Someone laughed maniacally as tears rolled down his face.

It was not easy!

For eternity, the Ancient Wasteland Domain had suffered countless humiliations and went through bloodshed in the previous Conflicts of the Nine Domains. The anger and hatred that had been piling up in their hearts were higher than the sky and deeper than the sea.

Now, they got revenge!

Suddenly, the entire vicinity of Xuanhuang Sacred Mountain was buzzing like never, with cheers and applause echoing to the clouds.

Similar situations were happening in front of different teleportation portals across the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Xiao Cangtian, Ye Chen, Ruowu, Xiao Qinghe, Yue Jianming, Ye Mohe, Ji Xingyao and other top cultivators also returned to the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

They also brought with them good news and reports of victory in the Conflict of the Nine Domains!

The news caused a sensation in the world, and the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain was completely stirred up.

As the news of the victory spread like a hurricane, the details about this overwhelming victory also circulated.

“What? Lin Xun suppressed the enemies of the eight domains by himself?”

The first to receive the news were of course the ancient orthodoxies in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. They all lost control of their emotions when they heard about Lin Xun’s feats on the Nine Domains Battlefield.

“How is that possible? How did he do that?”

“How can one person turn things around by himself?”

It was unknown how many gasps and exclamations rang out, or how many influential figures became restless when they heard about the news.

Three years ago, before everyone entered the Nine Domains Battlefield, two supreme Saints were born in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, namely Shaohao and Ruowu.

The pair became the most dazzling existences in the Ancient Wasteland Domain like the sun and the moon in the sky.

When that happened, Lin Xun had not yet reached the Supreme Saint Stage and was still a supreme king of the Ninth Longevity Tribulation Stage. Although he was known all over the world, to many ancient orthodoxies, he was still far from being an extraordinary existence.

As the saying went, before Saints, everyone was like ants!

But three years later, everything about Lin Xun was completely different.

He was not only a supreme Saint, but stood invincible at this cultivation stage. He swept everything before him on the Nine Domains Battlefield like he was unstoppable!

This was undoubtedly unbelievable!

“Who would have thought... Who would have thought...”

Many important figures sighed with complex emotions.

Lin Xun, without the backing of any clan or sect, offended countless powerful forces when he rose to fame in the Ancient Wasteland Domain and this set off many storms.

Some people hated him, some detested him, some admired him, and some thought highly of him.

But regardless, after his rise, he had never joined any sect or clan, and had always fought alone, even to this day.

What could one person do?

The ancient orthodoxies believed that one person would struggle to succeed in life without the support and backing of a powerful force!

Unexpectedly, it was this one person who dominated the Nine Domains Battlefield and crushed the eight domain camps, becoming known as the ‘Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield’!

It was this person who rebuilt the City of Protection of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, protected all the cultivators of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, and turned the tide and avenged the past sages of the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

It was also this person who broke through to the Supreme Saint Stage, becoming the supreme among Saints, and won the victory for the Ancient Wasteland Camp in the Conflict of the Nine Domains!

From now on, who would dare to underestimate this person?

“This favor is greater than anything. No matter who it is, no matter which force they belong to, they have to acknowledge this favor, because without Lin Xun, the Ancient Wasteland Domain would not exist today!” An old monster spoke in a resounding and emotional voice.

This view was shared by many sects and clans.

That was correct. Lin Xun deserved all the credit for the overwhelming victory of the Ancient Wasteland Domain in the Conflict of the Nine Domains.

His supreme achievements were enough to benefit all living beings, bless the world, go down in history and be remembered by future generations!

Even those who hated, detested and viewed Lin Xun an enemy were unable to change this fact!

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## **The Prodigies War**

### **Chapter 1625: Exchange for Heaven-Bestowed Luck**

“From now on, we have to change our attitude towards Lin Xun...”

Many ancient orthodoxies had realized that the present Lin Xun was no longer the same as before.

He had become an overlord-like figure of the Supreme Saint Stage, the ‘Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield’ as recognized by all nine domains!

In the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain, throughout the ages, only he had this glory.

“He alone could establish an orthodoxy!”

Some Saint-Kings sighed.

Lin Xun might only be at the True Saint Stage now, but his accomplishments in the future would no doubt surpass those of any Saint cultivator!

The word ‘supreme’ was already enough to make many of the True Saints in the Ancient Wasteland Domain bow their heads to him!

“In the past, I snorted with contempt when that kid was regarded as a legend of the world, but now...I can’t deny it anymore!”

“Times have changed. In the future, the Ancient Wasteland Domain will become dominated by the supreme younger generation, and Lin Xun is undeniably the leader among them.”

Similar conversations continued to ferment. As time went by, the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain also learned about Lin Xun’s feats on the Nine Domains Battlefield.

Everyone was shaken by the news, and everyone was discussing Lin Xun!

.....

Divine Apparatus Pavilion.

Mister Miaoxuan laughed loudly, his joyful laughter resounding through the sky.

His tensed heart finally relaxed completely, and he never felt so at ease, high-spirited, and invigorated.

“Lin Xun! The Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield!

“Senior brother, you were right. The glimmer of hope in changing the outcome of the Conflict of the Nine Domains indeed lay with him. Your predictions have come true.”

Mister Miaoxuan had always exuded an elegant, gentle, and mellow demeanor, but at this moment, he was laughing without restraint.

He even took a wine jar and started to chug. Then, he shouted, “Tong’er, bring me the book and brush!”

Very quickly, a boy came over and respectfully presented him with the Spring Autumn Brush and the Annals of History.

Mister Miaoxuan sat on the ground, held the brush and swirled it in his hand.

“Three years later, the Conflict of the Nine Domains has come to an end. Lin Xun dominated the battlefield and single-handedly conquered the eight domains...”

Words were flowing out onto the paper. Columns of handwriting like the stamp of the great dao were imprinted on the thick Annals of History.

“This victory is the first of its kind in the history of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, and it wiped away the accumulation of hatred and resentment over the years. With this achievement alone, Lin Xun will be remembered throughout the ages of the Ancient Wasteland Domain...”

Strokes, words, sentences, each were born from emotions, and were written onto the Annals of History by Mister Miaoxuan in one sitting.

He seemed to complete and end it with as much effort as possible. “His merits will live through all eternities, the greatness of Lin Xun!”

He finished writing.

He raised his head and drank hard, laughing heartily.

.....

While the Ancient Wasteland Domain was stirred up, on the Immortal Sacred Mountain, Lin Xun, Zhao Jingxuan, Toady, A’lu, and the big black bird were exchanging battle merits for Heaven-Bestowed Luck.

Three years ago, their group entered the Nine Domains Battlefield from here.

According to the spirit servant of the Immortal Sacred Mountain, the Ancient Wasteland Badge that was worn by each cultivator had the magical function of storing battle merits for killing enemies. The more enemies one killed, the more battle merits one accumulated.

Battle merits could be exchanged for Heaven-Bestowed Luck.

The Immortal Sacred Mountain was one of the blessed places where great dao luck had gathered since ancient times. It was shrouded in true great dao luck.

When Lin Xun participated in the Little Giants List competition, he had experienced the wonderful benefits of great dao luck on cultivation.

This opportunity should not be wasted.

“I didn’t expect you to actually do something that the past sages never achieved—winning a great victory for the Ancient Wasteland Domain in the Conflict of the Nine Domains.” The spirit servant marveled.



Transformed by the laws of the Immortal Sacred Mountain, he never let his emotions ripple in the slightest, but he also knew very well that this victory was an earth-shattering event for the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

After sighing with emotion, he pointed to the mountain summit in a delighted manner. “A platform sits atop the mountain and by sitting cross-legged on it, one can exchange the Ancient Wasteland Badge in your hand for corresponding great dao luck. Who will go first?”

Before the voice even faded, with a *swoosh*, the big black bird rushed up and shouted, “I will go first!”

“So shameless!” Toady and A’lu glowered.

The big black bird did not care at all and just seated himself on the platform.

Instantly, invisible waves of great dao energy spread outwards from the Immortal Sacred Mountain.

It was visible even to the naked eye that thousand wisps of magnificent light were sprinkling onto the platform, bathing the big black bird in a sacred glow.

“Is that great dao luck?”

Lin Xun’s expression altered. Luck was always intangible, mysterious and elusive.

But now, the power of the great dao luck transformed into a shower of auspicious light rays, as pure and as illusory as the glow of celestial beings.

It was impossible to sense anything when he tried to investigate closer. It seemed very mysterious.

“Everyone has luck on them. The more talented a person is, the stronger their luck and the greater their harvest on the path of cultivation.

“On the other hand, those with poor luck will not be able to seize an opportunity even if presented in front of them. Even if they do, they unfortunately will not be able to enjoy it.”

The spirit servant explained, “Some cultivators are originally dull-witted people, and if they encounter a great opportunity, it will instead be a misfortune for them.”

“The heavens are so unfair,” Toady lamented.

“When have the heavens ever been fair?”

A'lu said aloud, "For us who cultivate the dao, whether we seek immortality or power that transcends the world, we are basically fighting against the heavens, refusing to accept our fate. Everyone knows that fate and luck have always been closely connected."

Lin Xun nodded to himself. *What Toady and A'lu said is right. Since ancient times, those able to achieve great success on the path of the dao all possessed incredible courage and ambition, believing that they are the master of their own destiny.*

It was no exaggeration to say that every step of the cultivation path, from an ordinary person to becoming a Saint, to becoming an Emperor, defied the heavens!

It was just that some people were born with great luck, extraordinary talents, and superior aptitude, while others were as dense as rotten wood.

This was the difference between fate and luck.

The so-called 'All living beings were created equal' had always been nothing but a misperception.

Were the born Chosens, fairies and imperial sons equal to the children of Feiyun Village?

The moment that they were born, their destiny was already different!

Before long, the big black bird stumbled down the platform as if he was drunk and mumbled like he was yearning for more, "So this is luck, containing the secrets of heaven and earth, too mysterious to be fathom, too wonderful to be described..."

"Thieving Bird, do you feel anything different?" asked A'lu impatiently.

The big black bird was stunned for a moment, before his eyes regained clarity, and he muttered, "I can't explain it, but I seemed to feel that I am closer to the great dao of heaven and earth, and there's a comfortable and pleasant feeling...like I am a fish in water."

"I'll go try."

Toady could not resist anymore and sprinted over.

Soon, wisps of auspicious light formed from great dao luck rushed forth, enveloping Toady.

Zhao Jingxuan took advantage of this moment to ask, "Brother Xun, what are your plans after leaving Immortal Sacred Mountain?"

The big black bird immediately pricked up his ears.

Now that the Conflict of the Nine Domains had come to an end and Lin Xun had become a supreme Saint with his own dharma art, no one in the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain, even Big Saints, could threaten him.

Unless there was a Saint-King!

However, terrifyingly powerful beings such as Saint-Kings would have either gone to the frontline battlefield of the Ancient Wasteland Domain or were in closed-door cultivation. They would not show up in the world unless their clan or sect was at risk of being destroyed.

What would Lin Xun do?

Would he seek revenge from powerful forces such as the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan, Heaven Axis Holy Land, Earth Treasury Temple, Sea Soul Clan, and the Golden Crow Clan?

The big black bird was also curious.

It should be noted that Lin Xun had been oppressed by those powerful forces several times back when he was in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, and this created an irresolvable blood feud between them!

Lin Xun thought for a moment before he answered, “I plan to make a trip to the Divine Apparatus Pavilion.”

Divine Apparatus Pavilion?

His answer surprised Zhao Jingxuan, the big black bird and A’lu.

“Yes.” Lin Xun nodded. Back when he was at the Blood Kill Battlefield of Mulberry Woodland, he promised the golden cicada youth to do something that involved the situation on the Frontline Battlefield. Now it was time to fulfill his promise.

“I thought you would storm the Earth Treasury Temple and launch a revenge attack... It turns out that you just plan to head to the Divine Apparatus Pavilion. I feel more at ease now.” The big black bird sighed with relief.

Lin Xun asked, “If I really did that, are you going to stop me?”

The big black bird answered without thinking, “Of course. That terrible place is very dangerous. With your current strength, you might still be captured. Even if those baldies show mercy, I guarantee they will still lock you up forever.”

Lin Xun raised his eyebrows. “How dangerous is it?”

The big black bird hesitated to speak, but finally he let out a long sigh, “You should know very well how powerful Saint Monk Duji is, but did he not...also meet with disaster in the end?”

Lin Xun gasped. “Didn’t Saint Monk Duji decide to walk a supreme road, which violated a taboo and set off a taboo tribulation?”

“That’s just part of it.”

The big black bird seemed unwilling to explain more and just said vaguely, “In short, don’t underestimate the Earth Treasury Temple. You might be invincible at the Supreme True Saint Stage, but if the Earth Treasury Temple uses tactics to deal with you, they can still crush you like a fly.”

Then he added, “I don’t mean to scare you, but I just want to let you know that the Earth Treasury Temple is different from other Hidden Holy Lands. Those baldies...there are people above them.”

The big black bird stretched out his talons and pointed at the sky.

“The Ancient Nebula Road?” Lin Xun narrowed his dark eyes.

The big black bird silently confirmed it and let out a long sigh, “Actually, the forces behind people like Kun Shaoyu, Xue Qingyi and Jian Qingchen who you met on the Nine Domains Battlefield are also connected to some forces on the Ancient Nebula Road.

“Of course, some sects in the Ancient Wasteland Domain also have a similar connection, and the Earth Treasury Temple is just one of them. Also, from what I know, the Divine Apparatus Pavilion should also be connected to a certain sect on the Ancient Nebula Road.”

This was the first time that the big black bird had revealed so many secrets.

Lin Xun’s expression visibly changed. He never imagined the Earth Treasury Temple and Divine Apparatus Pavilion to have such deep roots!

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## **The Prodigies War**

### **Chapter 1626: Head to the Divine Apparatus Pavilion**

Before long, Toady drifted down from the platform like he was drunk, his gaze floating around the surroundings.

After a while, he exhaled, “Great dao luck is indeed...too mysterious to be fathomed, too wonderful to be described...”

“I’ll go try.” A’lu could not hold himself back anymore and darted forward excitedly.

Soon, he also came back down, swaying side to side. “This feeling...is like...my heart floating in the air and my bones are popping. It’s marvelous!” He smacked his lips.

Lin Xun smiled and looked at Zhao Jingxuan. “You should try it too.”

Zhao Jingxuan nodded, stepped onto the platform, and sat down on the ground.

“Big Brother, when are we going to get revenge?”

Taking this opportunity, Toady asked, full of anticipation, “Back then, there were quite a few enemies who bullied us. It’s time to get back at them.”

“Toady is right.” A’lu nodded fiercely.

Lin Xun shook his head. “Now is not the time. Once I come back we shall talk about getting revenge then.”

Did he not also want to get revenge right away?

However, the weapon spirit of the No-Nonsense Bow was still trapped in the lair of the Golden Crow Clan!

Additionally, before he entered the Nine Domains Battlefield, many old geezers had secretly taken action against him and tried to get rid of him so as to nip the problem in the bud.

For example Fa Lin of the Earth Treasury Temple, an elder of Omega Sword Sect, and Xiao Yao from the Heaven Axis Holy Land.

Those people were all worried that he would flourish and grow stronger after entering the Nine Domains Battlefield and become a thorn to them, so they took cruel measures one after another.

But in the end, they all failed to achieve their goal, as they were stopped by Drunken Swordsman, the white-haired beautiful woman Le Wutian, Ye Jiuxiao, Xiao Bugui, Wei Zangyun and other cultivators of the older generation.

All this was arranged by Mister Shen.

According to Mister Shen, this was enmity. If the enemies did not take the chance to deal with Lin Xun, they would not have a better opportunity in the future.

This was because, at that time, Lin Xun was already a near-invincible existence among everyone below the Saint stage.

He possessed a solid foundation and extraordinary talent, and he alone could influence the world. His presence made many King Stage cultivators of the Ancient Wasteland Domain despair.

A person like him, as long as nothing unexpected happened, would break through to become a supreme Saint once he entered the Nine Domains Battlefield!

Now that Lin Xun had returned from the Nine Domains Battlefield, it was those ancient orthodoxies turn to struggle to sleep and eat in peace!

This was the reason why the enemies wanted to get rid of Lin Xun at all costs.

Unfortunately, they all failed.

Instead, Lin Xun had returned to the Ancient Wasteland Domain with mighty power and was hailed as the Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield!

Of course, those old scores from back still had to be settled.

“Big Brother, do you plan to go to the Divine Apparatus Pavilion by yourself?” Toady asked in astonishment.

Lin Xun nodded and did not explain his reasoning.

This was because the purpose of his trip was ultimately to head to the Frontline Battlefield of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, a world where the quasi-emperor warriors fought with their lives on the line!

It would be too dangerous to take Toady and the others with him.

At this moment, Zhao Jingxuan returned and she happened to hear everything. She questioned, “Not even me?”

Lin Xun looked speechless for a moment. “You, Toady, A’lu and the others can wait for me to come back.”

Before Zhao Jingxuan could say anything, he had already darted towards the platform and sat down cross-legged.

Zhao Jingxuan, Toady, and A'lu looked at each other. They all realized that no one could change Lin Xun's firm stance.

As soon as Lin Xun sat down on the platform, he already felt a wonderful feeling rushing up his body. His spirit seemed to be bathed in a powerful torrent, drifting in a vast and mysterious land.

That was the power of great dao luck!

But once he calmed down and truly tried to appreciate the power, he found that its secret was too mysterious, chaotic, and unfathomable.

Fate and luck had always interconnected, and the befalling of great dao luck was enough to influence a person's fortune in seeking the dao.

And the change in one's luck inevitably affected the direction of one's fate.

Even if someone's cultivation was as high as the Emperor Stage, no matter who they were, they would still struggle to escape the fetters of fate!

It was possible for them to transcend the mortal world, but to escape from the effects of karma and the chain of fate was near impossible.

For example, even with Lin Xun's current cultivation, he was unable to understand the true mystery of great dao luck.

But this did not prevent him from acquiring this mysterious power.

Moreover, the huge number of war merits he had collected in his Ancient Wasteland Badge was enough for him to receive an unimaginable amount of great dao luck!

"Huh?"

Sure enough, before long, the spirit servant who had been silently watching everything noticed something unusual and asked in surprise, "How many merits has this kid collected?"

In his eyes, the great dao luck power that had been gathering around the Immortal Sacred Mountain for countless years was rushing into Lin Xun's body in a steady stream, or rather a river that had burst its bank, seemingly endless!

"A lot, an unimaginable amount."

The expressions of Toady and A'lu changed strangely.

They made some careful calculations in their minds. In the three years of the Conflict of the Nine Domains, so many cultivators from the eight domains had died at the hands of Lin Xun that it was impossible to be counted!

Now, they had been turned into war merits and become currency for Lin Xun to exchange for great dao luck.

“Do you guys not know?” The spirit servant’s eyes widened in disbelief.

“Elder, you don’t know something? In the Conflict of the Nine Domains, the Ancient Wasteland Camp was only able to score a victory because of my big brother...” Toady explained.

After learning this, the spirit servant was dumbfounded for a good moment before he exclaimed, “No wonder, no wonder...”

But then, his expression dramatically changed again. “Is the kid planning to swallow up all the great dao luck on Immortal Sacred Mountain?”

As an existence transformed by the power of the laws of Immortal Sacred Mountain, the spirit servant could distinctly feel that almost forty percent of the great dao luck power gathered around the mountain had been absorbed by Lin Xun alone!

Moreover, this amount continued to increase!

When Lin Xun came down from the platform, the spirit servant was green in the face and staring straight at Lin Xun as if he wanted to kill.

This startled Lin Xun. *I just gained some great dao luck, is there a need to give me that look?*

He had no idea that he had swallowed up more than half of the great dao luck that had been accumulating for over countless years. Knowing this, how could the spirit servant’s heart not ache?

Fortunately, the spirit servant was only transformed from the law power of Immortal Sacred Mountain and was not the master of the mountain. Otherwise, he likely would have struck to kill already.

“Big Brother, do you feel anything different?” Toady asked.

Lin Xun couldn’t help but exclaim in amazement, “It is indeed wonderful beyond words. In just a short moment, my cultivation base has been further improved, and now I have successfully reached the advanced level of the True Saint Stage!”



“...” Toady, A’lu and Zhao Jingxuan stared at him, speechless. They all felt a suffocating feeling in their chest.

The big black bird couldn’t stand it anymore and cried out, “That’s just great dao luck, which only affects your own luck. Why would it elevate your cultivation?”

Lin Xun said innocently, “How would I know? Perhaps this was influenced by my luck?”

*Luck, my butt!*

The big black bird felt an urge to beat up someone.

.....

On the same day, Lin Xun and his party left Immortal Sacred Mountain and returned to the Star Chess Sea.

At this time, the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain was throwing a party, exulting at their great victory in the Conflict of the Nine Domains. All cultivators in the world were in a state of happiness and excitement. There was no reason not to celebrate.

This was an unprecedented event!

However, some ancient orthodoxies did not seem too happy. They felt a suffocating feeling in their chest. This included Heaven Axis Holy Land, Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan, Earth Treasury Temple, Golden Crow Clan, Sea Soul Clan, Mysterious Metropolis Sect and the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain.

Those forces all had an irresolvable blood feud with Lin Xun.

They had learned about Lin Xun’s remarkable feats and achievements on the Nine Domains Battlefield, and they had heard about the youngster who they regarded as a thorn in their eye had become the Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield, so how could they be happy?

“The game is over, that kid...has become a serious problem to us!”

Countless people sighed mournfully.

“Given his current power and influence, if he wants to take revenge, it is akin to a devastating disaster.”

Many people looked worried and apprehensive.

“Damn it! How could this happen? He is a little bastard with no background, but he has become the savior of the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain.”

“If I had known this would happen, I would have killed him at all costs before he reached the Saint Stage!”

Some people were furious.

“That kid is vicious and vindictive. Now that he has gained power and fame, he absolutely will not endure silently again. I just don’t know when he will choose to take action.”

“Also, I heard that when they were on the Nine Domains Battlefield, almost the entire younger generation of the Ancient Wasteland Domain who became supreme Saints regarded the kid as the leader. If they learned that the kid is taking action against us, do you not think they would rush to assist him?”

“Sigh!”

Similar discussions happened in every sect and clan that was enemies with Lin Xun. All of a sudden, a miserable and gloomy atmosphere filled those forces and all people were anxious and worried.

Lin Xun was completely different from before. Now, whether it was in strength or reputation, he had become an existence that posed a threat to the ancient orthodoxies!

How would they not be worried?

From that day on, they even began to formulate a plan in preparation for Lin Xun turning up at their door.

If Lin Xun was by himself, it would not be a problem.

But if those youngsters who had reached the Supreme Saint Stage on the Nine Domains Battlefield all came forward for Lin Xun, that would be truly problematic!

However, unexpectedly, after several days, Lin Xun’s name was still sung throughout the Ancient Wasteland Domain. But he seemed to have vanished from the face of the earth.

No one knew where he went after returning from the Nine Domains Battlefield.

.....

Divine Apparatus Pavilion.

“The Frontline Battlefield is extremely dangerous. Even quasi-Emperors are at risk of losing their lives there. Do you really want to go there?” Mister Miaoxuan reminded him.

Lin Xun’s sudden visit surprised him. But when he learned about the purpose of his visit, he could not compose himself.

The Frontline Battlefield of the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

This was a danger-ridden place that could turn even Saint-Kings pale at the mere mention of it and make them shrink back. Since the ancient times, countless quasi-Emperors with extraordinary abilities had been buried there.

Lin Xun actually intended to go there alone!

How would this not shock Mister Miaoxuan?

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## The Prodigies War - Chapter 1627: Visitors from Nebula

After recovering from the shock, Mister Miaoxuan did not question Lin Xun about his reason for insisting on heading to the Frontline Battlefield of the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

He only asked, "Do you have to go?"

Lin Xun nodded.

Back when Lin Xun was on the Blood Kill Battlefield of the Mulberry Woodland, he was urged by the golden cicada youth to bring to the Frontline Battlefield an ice-snow leaf that sealed within it a group of quasi-Emperors.

Now that Lin Xun believed that he had the background to head to the Frontline Battlefield of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, he planned to do just that as soon as he returned to the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

“Fine, I’ll arrange it for you.” Mister Miaoxuan no longer hesitated and agreed.

Lin Xun was already a supreme Saint who could create his own dharma art. Since he made the decision to do so, he had to have his own reason and needed no further reminders or advice.

“Thank you, Elder.” Lin Xun heaved a sigh of relief.

It was not easy to get to the Frontline Battlefield of the Ancient Wasteland Domain as it could only be reached through a special secret void portal.

The Divine Apparatus Pavilion happened to have grasped the method of entering and exiting this secret void portal.

Mister Miaoxuan reminded him, “One day later, I will open up the secret teleportation array for you. When you arrive at the Frontline Battlefield, you must go find my senior brother as soon as possible. With him taking care of you, danger will not come your way.”

Mister Miaoxuan’s senior brother was of course Mister Shen, an unfathomable expert who once taught Lin Xun the art of stone carving.

It would no doubt be a good thing to have Mister Shen look after him.

A servant boy with his hair in a double bun appeared outside the hall. He reported respectfully, “Sir, Miss Yin Huan and Young Master Ao are back.”

“They’re back? Invite them in.”

Mister Miaoxuan stood up and sent a voice transmission to Lin Xun at the same time, “Little friend, let me introduce you to two talents from the Ancient Nebula Road.

“One is Yin Huan, the saintess of the Divine Apparatus Profound Sect. She is ranked ninth on the Starry Sky Talented Beauty Rankings. A few years ago, she broke through to the Supreme Saint Stage and created her own dharma art called the Thousand Skies Great Void Seal. She has a highly respected reputation among the younger generation of the Ancient Nebula Road.

“The other is Ao Zhentian, who comes from the True Dragon Clan. He is even more remarkable. As a descendant of the True Dragon Clan, he has an incredible foundation and background. In my view, he already has an unrivaled elegance and splendor, and sooner or later, he will make it onto the Starry Sky True Saint Rankings.”

Those words sent Lin Xun’s heart pounding in his chest.

The fact that the two came from the Ancient Nebula Road was already incredible. After all, to the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain, the Ancient Nebula Road was a legend-like world established above the sky!

At least, as far as Lin Xun knew, only Emperor Stage cultivators of the Ancient Wasteland Domain could transcend the sky and reach the Ancient Nebula Road.

What surprised Lin Xun even more was that the two visitors from the Ancient Nebula Road were both extraordinary!

Yin Huan had created her own dharma art and Ao Zhentian was a pure-blooded descendant of the True Dragon Lineage. It was incredibly rare to find someone who could rival those two in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Through Mister Miaoxuan's introduction, Lin Xun also learned some secrets.

For example, the Starry Sky Talented Beauty Rankings was occupied by only the most outstandingly talented fairies and divine maidens in the Ancient Nebula Road.

All of them had a foundation of at least the Supreme True Saint Stage. Adding to that, they were all exceptionally gorgeous. Whether it was in terms of talent, background, appearance or elegance, they were unparalleled in the world.

This was where the name 'Talented Beauty' came from.

Yin Huan had to be extraordinary to be ranked ninth on the Starry Sky Talented Beauty Rankings.

Of course, nothing was definite in this world. In this vast universe, it was not possible to rank all the extraordinary women onto one list.

However, undeniably none of the women on that ranking list was ordinary.

Moreover, the Divine Apparatus Profound Sect that Yin Huan belonged to was also not an ordinary sect, and it had a close connection to the Divine Apparatus Pavilion.

It was as though the Divine Apparatus Pavilion was a branch, and the Divine Apparatus Profound Sect was the official main sect!

As for the Starry Sky True Saint Rankings, which was also known as the Supreme True Saint Rankings, only those with unparalleled grace in the Ancient Nebula Road were qualified to compete for this ranking.

This ranking list had more weight than the Starry Sky Talented Beauty Rankings, and was closely monitored by the major forces of the Ancient Nebula Road.

Anyone who could make it onto the list was regarded as a Nebula Blazing Sun!

If Ao Zhentian already possessed the ability to compete on this ranking, then he certainly was no ordinary person.

However, for Lin Xun, all this was nothing but interesting news because he had not heard about those secrets before, so he felt far from astonished or shocked.

He had long been called invincible in the True Saint Stage, so psychologically, he did not feel ashamed about his own power and status.

Despite that, he was curious as to what business the two amazing talents had to come to the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

While he was thinking to himself, firm footsteps sounded outside the hall, before a man and a woman walked in side by side.

The man was tall and built, and had the dignified manner of a majestic dragon. He was dressed in a bright golden robe that was matched with a pair of cloud-pattern boots. His long hair was adorned with a decorative hairpin, and a pair of one-inch-long dragon horns protruded from the top of his smooth and shiny forehead.

As he stepped forward, a vast and boundless power spread outwards from him, as if a powerful ruler that commanded the wind and the sea had descended upon earth.

In particular, his eyes glinted like a pair of blades. The sharp light shooting out from his gaze seemed able to cut the throat.



Undoubtedly, it was Ao Zhentian, a pure-blooded descendant of the True Dragon Lineage!

Some people were clearly extraordinary and powerful from their appearance, just like Ao Zhentian.

However, his brilliance did not overshadow the charm and elegance of the woman standing beside him. In fact, anyone's gaze would be drawn to her first.

The reason was very simple: she was as stunning as a fairy!

She was dressed in all white, with her silky black hair cascading down to her waist like a beautiful waterfall, tied only loosely by a red thread. Her bare face was as beautiful as glowing snow in the morning, and her skin was perfectly smooth and fair. She was a stunning beauty.

As she walked forward, wisps of mist swirled her body, adding an ethereal and graceful charm to her like a mysterious fairy.

However, her gaze was too cold. She seemed calm, but in truth, it was a detached indifference, and it gave her a superior and aloof feeling.

"Yin Huan, Seventh Prince, you're back."

Mister Miaoxuan greeted them with a smile.

“Greetings, Elder.”

“Greetings, Martial Uncle.”

Yin Huan and Ao Zhentian bowed one after another in a neither humble nor haughty manner. Even though Mister Miaoxuan was a quasi-Emperor, it seemed a common sight to them.

“Haha, I’m glad you two came. Please take a seat, I have a friend to introduce to you.” Mister Miaoxuan motioned the two to take a seat before signaling the servant boy to serve up tea. His manners were rather enthusiastic and friendly.

However, as soon as Ao Zhentian seated himself, he said with a chuckle, “Elder, once things are settled, I will have to return to the Ancient Nebula Road. I have no intention of making any friends.” He spoke indifferently and from the beginning to the end, he only exchanged a glance with Lin Xun. His restrained arrogance and pride were fully exposed in that casual sentence.

Mister Miaoxuan’s smile faded from his face, and he turned to look at Yin Huan.

Yin Huan picked up the teacup on the table and said, “Martial Uncle, Young Master Ao is not wrong. After all, we are not from the Ancient Wasteland Domain and will have to head back once the matter is over. Even if we make friends now, we won’t be able to see each other again. So, there’s not much significance to doing so and will only add to the complexity.” She cast a glance over at Lin Xun who was sitting across the hall. “Fellow daoist, what do you think?”

Her voice was as pleasant as the gentle clear cry of an oriole, but both her expression and tone of voice was cold and aloof.

Lin Xun was originally very curious about the heroes and geniuses from the Ancient Nebula Road, but their attitude immediately made him lose interest.

“You’re right; we only met by chance. There’s no need to force anything.” Lin Xun agreed.

His response took Yin Huan aback. She believed that Mister Miaoxuan introduced him to her in hopes of her giving guidance and support to Lin Xun. So, she viewed him as an insignificant character.

Unexpectedly, the other party was acting very indifferently towards her.

She shook her head and forgot about it. Over the years, she had had countless admirers, including renowned figures of the Ancient Nebula Road.

But without exception, she rejected them all.

She viewed Lin Xun's indifferent behavior and attitude as posing, which was done deliberately to get her attention.

She had seen this kind of trick all too often.

Ao Zhentian sniggered and said with a playful smile, "It is fate to meet by chance. If I meet someone to my liking, then I wouldn't mind getting to know them. Unfortunately, we are destined to meet but not fated to be together."

The atmosphere in the hall visibly changed.

As the owner of the hall, how would Mister Miaoxuan not tell that neither Yin Huan nor Ao Zhentian attached any importance to Lin Xun?

He was also to blame. He was too impatient to help Lin Xun make friends in preparation for when he went to the Ancient Nebula Road.

He did not expect his plan to backfire.

Just as Mister Miaoxuan was about to explain, Lin Xun reassured him with a smile, "Elder, there is no need to force things that are not fated. If there is nothing else, I will take my leave now." He swiftly got up.

In the past, the cultivators from the Ancient Wasteland Domain would look down upon cultivators from the lower domain world. Now, Ancient Wasteland Domain cultivators were being looked down upon by people from the Ancient Nebula Road.

This was actually quite normal, and many similar situations had happened not only in the cultivation world but also in ordinary life.

Even in the empire, ordinary citizens of the Forbidden City looked down upon people from other cities.

Lin Xun understood this, but that did not mean he could accept it.

Mister Miaoxuan sighed and did not dissuade Lin Xun from leaving. He ordered the servant boy to arrange a resting place for Lin Xun.

As for Ao Zhentian and Yin Huan, they never gave Lin Xun so much as a glance. He was an insignificant figure, how would they care about his departure?

“Martial Uncle, we have found out that the person Young Master Ao is looking for is now with a cultivator called Lin Xun.” Yin Huan spoke bluntly in the hall. “Do you know where Lin Xun is?”

“Lin Xun?” Mister Miaoxuan looked surprised.

At the same time, Lin Xun, who had just stepped out of the hall, paused his footsteps and narrowed his dark eyes. *Those two came to the Ancient Wasteland Domain from the Ancient Nebula Road to find someone?*

*And this person is with me?*

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1628: Cousins

In the main hall, Yin Huan had to ask when she saw the strange expression on Mister Miaoxuan’s face. “Martial Uncle, do you know Lin Xun?”

“Have you not heard of this name when you traveled across the Ancient Wasteland Domain?”

Ao Zhentian said fiercely, “Is this Lin Xun the ‘Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield’?”

Mister Miaoxuan nodded.

Yin Huan and Ao Zhentian exchanged a glance with each other, looking surprised. *It is indeed him!*

Recently, they had been traveling across the Ancient Wasteland Domain and along the way they heard nothing but stories about the great victory in the Conflict of the Nine Domains.

And the name ‘Lin Xun’ was mentioned every time.

How would Yin Huan and Ao Zhentian not have heard about him? They just never expected it to be the same Lin Xun.

“This means that he is a remarkable person. The fact that he could single-handedly overpower the heroes of the other eight domains means that he is invincible at the True Saint Stage,” Yin Huan said ruminatively. Her interest was piqued.

Although she came from the Ancient Nebula Road, she would not be so arrogant to think that no one else in the universe mattered. She knew very well how extraordinary it was to receive the title of Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield.

In the past two Conflicts of the Nine Domains, the two cultivators who achieved the title of Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield later set foot onto the Emperor Stage.

The Emperor Stage was an authority-like terrifying existence on the Ancient Nebula Road.

Would Lin Xun also set foot onto the Emperor Stage in the future?

It was hard to say.

But what was certain was that he definitely was qualified to tackle the Emperor Stage in the future given his foundation, ability, and his title as Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield.

Ao Zhentian was obviously aware of this as he gave an acknowledging nod. “If this is true, then that boy is worthy of our attention.”

Mister Miaoxuan couldn’t help but smile and shook his head.

*Worthy of your attention?*

*You just completely disregarded him!*

Mister Miaoxuan also knew that cultivators on the Ancient Nebula Road were prideful. They not only had a sense of superiority over Ancient Wasteland Domain cultivators, but also towards cultivators from the other eight domains.

This was particularly the case for outstanding characters such as Yin Huan and Ao Zhentian. They only paid attention to those who were more dazzling and stronger than them.

As for those weaker than them, they did not take them seriously.

Unfortunately, their background, vision, knowledge, and understanding had led them to make a mistake in their treatment of Lin Xun!

Immediately, Mister Miaoxuan realized a problem. “Seventh Prince, are you sure that the person you are looking for is with Lin Xun?”

Lin Xun, who was standing outside the hall, pricked up his ears. He had already guessed something in his heart, but he needed to confirm it first.

Ao Zhentian answered in a deep voice, “Yes, a few days ago, Miss Yin Huan and I went to the Spirit Treasure Holy Land and met a relative of my True Dragon Clan. I learned from him that the person I am looking for is with Lin Xun.”

“A relative?” Mister Miaoxuan looked taken aback.

“Yan Zhanqiu, his mother’s lineage is connected with my True Dragon Clan.”

Mister Miaoxuan then asked, “Then who are you looking for?”

Ao Zhentian did not hide anything from him. “I believe she is called Zhao Jingxuan now. Her mother is a core member of the True Dragon Clan. Based on the hierarchy of the clan, she is my aunt and Zhao Jingxuan is my cousin.”

After a pause, he continued, “I came here to bring my cousin back to the clan to participate in the Thousand Dragon Celestial Assembly. My grandfather ordered that my cousin should also participate.”

Thousand Dragon Celestial Assembly!

Mister Miaoxuan gasped in astonishment, “Does that mean your True Dragon Clan has been born with a descendant able to inherit the Ancestral Dragon True Blood?”

Yin Huan answered. “That’s correct, this matter has already been known throughout the Ancient Nebula Road, and the one who is able to inherit the Ancestral Dragon True Blood is precisely the Seventh Prince.”

“Amazing. The Thousand Dragon Celestial Assembly is held only once every thousands of years. This is a grand event that will cause a stir in the Ancient Nebula Road.” Mister Miaoxuan marveled, “And if the Seventh Prince inherits the Ancestral Dragon True Blood, given his foundation and background, sooner or later he will transform into the incredibly rare Ancestral Dragon Body and enjoy a boundless future.”

He never expected Ao Zhentian to be so remarkably talented!

It should be noted that as a descendant of the True Dragon Clan, he was born with a unique terrifying foundation that trumped those of many descendants from the majority clans in the world.

And within the True Dragon Clan, only one in a million descendants could inherit the Ancestral Dragon True Blood. Rarely would one appear in thousands of years.

Therefore, whenever that special descendant emerged, the True Dragon Clan would hold a Thousand Dragon Celestial Assembly!

This was a major event that would shake the entire Ancient Nebula Road.



Knowing all this, Mister Miaoxuan could not help but exclaim out loud.

Ao Zhentian gave a modest smile in response to the compliments, but a look of superiority was faintly visible across his face.

At that moment, he noticed Lin Xun's returning figure. He immediately furrowed his brows. "Why are you back again?"

Yin Huan was surprised at first, then her gaze turned ice-cold.

Mister Miaoxuan was about to say something when he saw Lin Xun march straight towards Ao Zhentian. "Did you say you want to take Jingxuan away?"

His voice was chilling, and his face was completely devoid of emotions.

Compared to when Lin Xun was in the hall earlier, he seemed to have become another person, with an invisible power radiating outwards from him.

At first, Ao Zhentian stared blankly at Lin Xun, as if he could not believe that he would dare talk to him in such a rude manner. Then, his eyes turned cold. "This matter has nothing to do with you. I advise you to watch what you say. This is the Divine Apparatus Pavilion so out of respect for Mister Miaoxuan, I will let you off this time. Otherwise, with your attitude, you would have been a dead man long ago!"

As he spoke, a vast aura rushed forth from his body like the roar of a dragon and then crashed down on Lin Xun like a tsunami.

Sitting down, he felt as if Lin Xun was looking down on him from the way he spoke. His pride and honor would not let this happen so he wanted to trample him to the ground!

But when Ao Zhentian's power neared Lin Xun, it disappeared without a trace like a cup of soil disintegrating in water. Lin Xun was completely undaunted.

Ao Zhentian narrowed his eyes and chuckled in anger, "Haha, it seems like you have some ability!"

As he was speaking, he was already planning to bring out his true strength!

But Yin Huan stopped him. "Seventh Prince, wait a moment. I have something to ask him."

She stood up.

Like Ao Zhentian, she did not want to lift her head to talk to Lin Xun.

"You suddenly returned and called her Jingxuan, and also aggressively questioned the Seventh Prince. If I'm not mistaken, you are Lin Xun."

Her beauty was unmatched. She was dressed in a robe whiter than snow and with her beautiful hair tied with a simple red thread. But her tone and attitude was still cold and aloof. She was like a fairy from the summit of a snow mountain.

Mister Miaoxuan interrupted. "Yes, this little friend is Lin Xun. Let's all sit down and have a chat together."

He tried to lighten the mood.

But Ao Zhentian suddenly rose to his feet, his eyes beaming out a razor-sharp light. He looked directly at Lin Xun. "It turns out you are Lin Xun. Tell me where Zhao Jingxuan is now, and I will forget about what happened just now. I will also reward you handsomely after this, what do you say?"

He sounded thrilled, but there was also a hint of a commanding tone in his voice.

Mister Miaoxuan had a bad feeling. Indeed, Lin Xun's eyes flashed coldly. "Forget about what happened earlier. Who do you think you are? How dare you say I was wrong?"

Ao Zhentian's face instantly darkened, and his aura turned as frightening as an enraged dragon god. The imposing power exuding from his tall and built figure turned the atmosphere in the hall oppressive and austere.

"Seventh Prince, you must hold yourself back. We need this person's help now. Otherwise, we might run into a lot of obstacles in bringing back Zhao Jingxuan," Yin Huan advised through voice transmission.

"Hmph, he thinks he can do anything just because he has become the Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield. In my opinion, we should just use force to suppress him. I don't believe that he won't bow his head!" Ao Zhentian snorted coldly.

Of course, he also used voice transmission.

"No, that's not a good idea. After all, we are in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, and Lin Xun is known all over this world. He is at the height of power and even my Martial Uncle Miaoxuan will protect him and not let us touch him." Yin Huan calmly analyzed. She shifted her glance to Lin Xun. "Friend, our attitude was a little disrespectful earlier. I hope you will forgive us."

"Friend? Haha." Lin Xun laughed.

His sneer sent Yin Huan's blood boiling. She had already taken a step back, but that guy was still so unappreciative!

Ao Zhentian's face also darkened. In his opinion, Lin Xun wanted to do this the hard way!

Noticing the tense atmosphere, Mister Miaoxuan forced a smile and chuckled. “My little friend, it was a misunderstanding. For my sake, I hope we can thaw the misunderstanding.”

Lin Xun said bluntly, “There’s no need. They and I are not the same people, but I’ll say this now, whoever wants to take Jingxuan away must get past me first!”

With that, he strode out of the hall.

Ao Zhentian had come to take away Zhao Jingxuan. No matter what his reason was for doing so, he could not tolerate it.

As long as he was around, he would not let that happen. Unless Zhao Jingxuan left on her own will.

So what if they were from the Divine Apparatus Profound Sect? So what if they were from the True Dragon Clan?

Ever since Lin Xun had started his cultivation, he had never been afraid of anyone!

Seeing Lin Xun speak in such a brutally frank manner, Ao Zhentian snapped, “Who do you think you are? Do you think you can leave and come whenever you want? Stay here!”

*Boom!*

He stretched out his hand.

It was as if a dragon claw protruded from the sea of clouds and mist, blotting out the sky and the sun. This grabbing motion seemed capable of containing everything, the universe, sun and moon, into his hand.

Mister Miaoxuan was strong enough to stop all this, but he could not control his anger at this moment.

Ao Zhentian was at fault in the first place. He came to seek assistance from Lin Xun, but his attitude was haughty and overbearing. Moreover, he turned to violence at the slightest disagreement. He went too far!

“Then I’ll let you experience the power of cultivators from the Ancient Wasteland Domain!” Mister Miaoxuan thought to himself.

He did not intervene.

Before he knew it, just when the hand was about to crash down on Lin Xun’s figure, a dazzling golden tribulation symbol rushed out of nowhere and transformed into the shadow of a Bixi beast. Then, a midair collision boomed out.

The attack that Ao Zhentian had absolutely confidence in was reduced into a shower of sparks.

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1629: Furnace Destroys all Arts

Yin Huan looked unfazed.

As the ‘Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield’, it only made sense for Lin Xun to block Ao Zhentian’s blow. Otherwise, he did not deserve his fame at all.

But Ao Zhentian narrowed his eyes and thundered. “The secret of the True Dragon. Thief, how dare you cultivate the dao of my clan?!”

What?

Yin Huan was flabbergasted

The True Dragon Grand Dao was a grand dao power that exclusively belonged to the True Dragon Clan. Lin Xun was clearly from the human race, so how could he comprehend and master this grand dao power?

So unusual!

Lin Xun turned around and said calmly, “The True Dragon Grand Dao is only one of the thousands of daos in the world. Why can’t I cultivate it?”

Ao Zhentian’s handsome face instantly darkened and murderous intent blazed in his eyes. “I understand, you practice the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations. Only that will allow a despicable thief like you to steal the power of the True Dragon Grand Dao!”

Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations!

Yin Huan thought hard. She never expected there to be such an inheritance art in this world.

“Despicable? Thief? Steal?” Lin Xun’s black eyes shone coldly.

He put his hands behind his back and looked straight at Ao Zhentian. “Do you think I don’t dare to slay a dragon?”

As he spoke, he moved one step forward, and his aura started to rumble around him, as if his body had transformed into a furnace that could incinerate all things in the universe. A terrifying power spread outwards from him, making the entire void whimper and wail.

Compared to his previous plain and quiet appearance, he seemed to have become a completely different person!

Yin Huan's expression tensed up. *So strong!*

"Slay a dragon? You must have a death wish!" Ao Zhentian roared.

His tall and built figure was like a true dragon as his aura swept heaven and earth.

The phenomenon of a starry sky appeared overhead with a true dragon roaming within it. Its body stretched infinitely, pulverizing billions of stars along the way.

*Shua!*

A claw slashed through the air in the direction of Lin Xun.

The dao rune scales that covered the hand produced a dazzling sheen in the air. Its unrivaled power and sharpness threatened to tear apart the heavens and the earth and disrupt the yin and yang.

The aura radiating from it was enough to instill fear in many supreme Saints!

So terrifying!

Its overbearing presence would make anyone feel like a tiny ant battling against a real dragon in the sky. It had a great deterrent effect.

Lin Xun's face remained expressionless, and he did not so much as glance at the incoming attack. The Great Dao Furnace Art was projected in his heart, refining the essence of all daos and deriving the wonders of all arts.

He casually stretched out one hand.

*Boom!*

The image of a furnace took shape in midair—boundlessly huge and exuding the power to suppress all ages and stand for eternity.

The Great Dao Furnace Art!

This was also the first time that Lin Xun used it in battle after creating it.

Instantly, the power of Ao Zhentian's grasp collapsed with an ear-splitting roar.

The furnace continued unabated.

Upon a closer look, the furnace radiated a vast and grand feeling.

Within the furnace, various grand daos were integrating together. The cycle of yin and yang qi gave birth to the supreme ultimate while the combination of fire and water formed suppleness and strength. The immortal true dragon roamed in the abyss, while the secrets of star annihilation hid deep inside of the furnace!

The surface of the furnace was imprinted with all kinds of unique arts, including a heaven shaking fist art and an art that controlled billions of sword qi.

A single furnace contained all the mysteries of the great dao!

However, only Lin Xun could truly understand and grasp the secrets and visions within and around it. In other people's eyes, the furnace had only one feature—

It was indestructible!

Ao Zhentian was blasted away by the furnace before he could react, slamming hard into the wall. Blood spurted out from his mouth and nostrils.

His body-protection power surged violently. If not for this, then the blow would have inflicted severe damage to him.

*What art is that?*

Yin Huan finally lost her calm. Her beautiful eyes widened with astonishment.

That single strike was imbued with countless mysteries. Even if she was only watching on the sides, an indescribable feeling of amazement still filled her.

Previously, although she acknowledged Lin Xun's status as 'Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield', as someone ranked ninth on the Starry Sky Talented Beauty Rankings, she could not say that she was afraid of him or admired him.

But now, she realized that she had underestimated the Ancient Wasteland Domain, and she had also underestimated Lin Xun!

"Wonderful!" Mister Miaoxuan exclaimed in his heart.

At first, he was a little worried when Lin Xun clashed with Ao Zhentian. After all, the latter came from the Ancient Nebula Road and was a direct descendant of the True Dragon Clan. His background was terrifyingly strong.

But now it seemed that Lin Xun was in no way inferior and perhaps even above him!

“Is a pure-blood descendant of the true dragon so pathetic?” Lin Xun’s indifferent voice broke the silence.

In the distance, Ao Zhentian got up from the ground, his impressive figure bathed in a divine glow. Based on appearance, his injuries were not serious at all.

But that blow made him feel humiliated and disgraced!

In the Ancient Nebula Road, he might not be the most powerful person, but he was still a dazzling renowned figure with the potential to be invincible.

But now, in the Ancient Wasteland Domain that he completely looked down on, he was sent flying by one strike. He felt his honor and dignity had taken a violent beating.

He shouted, “Come again!”

He was not clouded by anger. On the contrary, the blow made him realize that he must not underestimate his opponent and decided to unleash his true power.

*Boom!*

As he charged forward, mysterious dao patterns emerged with every step and blazing light radiated from his body.

“Rising dragon in the sky!”

As his body stretched out, clouds and mist swirled into the air and divine light surged like waves. It was as though a true dragon was riding the clouds and speeding across the sky.

But before he could get close to Lin Xun, he was blasted back once again by the shadow of a furnace. He stumbled back, hair flying everywhere and his muscles and bones rattled as if unable to withstand the force.

“He...” Yin Huan’s beautiful eyes were filled with disbelief.

She knew well how powerful and terrifying Ao Zhentian’s background and strength were. None of his peers could possibly block his ferocious attack.

But in front of Lin Xun, he looked rather miserable!

“However strong you are, there is always someone stronger. It’s just that...Lin Xun’s strength seems to defy heaven. One furnace stands for eternity, defeating all arts!” Mister Miaoxian’s countenance changed.

“Is this someone who plans to tackle the Starry Sky True Saint Rankings?” Lin Xun spoke again.

But his tone and words were full of undisguised sarcasm.

Ao Zhentian felt light-headed and furious after being consecutively defeated. The feeling was worse than being slapped twice in the face.

“Come again!” Ao Zhentian roared like an enraged angry dragon. The pair of dragon horns on the top of his head emitted the wondrous and obscure light of dao runes, and his body was covered with dragon scales.

His aura grew increasingly more intense!

Moreover, he had activated a secret inheritance art of the True Dragon Clan. His every movement contained unparalleled astonishing power that could shatter and crush everything in his way.

However, regardless of how strong he was or what wonderful inheritance arts he had, Lin Xun defeated him with the same move every single time!

A grand furnace. It was simple, direct, and one of a kind. Its wonder was at its peak, and its terror was also at its peak.

*Bang! Bang! Bang!*

In just a few moments, he had knocked Ao Zhentian down several times again and gave him no chance to fight back at all.

Yin Huan was dumbstruck, her emotions tumbling like the sea in her heart!

How could Lin Xun be so strong?

In the Ancient Nebula Road, powerful supreme Saints like Lin Xun were incredibly rare, and if they came into the world, they would surely make it onto the Starry Sky True Saint Rankings and become an invincible figure that shook the starry sky!

Yin Huan never expected to encounter such a peerless character in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

“Come again!”

At this moment, Ao Zhentian already looked disheveled and tragic, with his clothes torn, body split with many wounds, and his face marred with blood.

He was a sorry sight.



“You should know that if I wanted to kill you, I do not need to wait until now. If you don’t know what’s good for you then you deserve to die,” Lin Xun uttered coldly.

They were in the Divine Apparatus Pavilion. Although Mister Miaoquan had not interfered, Lin Xun was sure that if he revealed his intention to kill Ao Zhentian, he would definitely not just stand and watch.

As expected, Mister Miaoquan intervened. He placed a hand on Ao Zhentian’s shoulder and said aloud, “Seventh Prince, that’s enough.”

Ao Zhentian’s eyes became red and bloodshot, but in the end, he drew a few deep breaths to suppress his anger. He glowered at Lin Xun for a long while before he stormed off with a flick of his sleeve.

He had been utterly humiliated, so how could he stay around anymore?

He was not stupid. Of course, he knew that Lin Xun would absolutely kill him without hesitation if Mister Miaoquan was not present!

“Damn it! How would such a heaven-defying character emerge in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, and who taught him the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations? That’s a secret left by the ancestors of our clan...”

Ao Zhentian’s heart was in a tumult.

The defeat was such a huge blow that it made him mentally unstable. He needed some time to calm himself.

.....

As Ao Zhentian left the hall, the atmosphere changed.

Yin Huan’s gaze was complicated. The way she looked at Lin Xun also changed. Ao Zhentian’s tragic defeat had a fundamental impact on her.

She simply could not believe that a character like Lin Xun would be born in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. This completely turned everything she knew on its head.

If she had known that Lin Xun was such a remarkable character, then she would not have disregarded him like she did before.

Unfortunately, it was too late to change anything now.

“Lin Xun, you are not at fault for what happened, but if you go to the Ancient Nebula Road in the future, you must be careful,” Mister Miaoquan advised.

Lin Xun nodded.

It was just Ao Zhentian, and even if the entire True Dragon Clan was standing behind him, Lin Xun would not be afraid or feel uneasy because of it.

“Actually, you have misunderstood. Young Master Ao came here to take Miss Jingxuan back to the True Dragon Clan. They are cousins and are related by blood, so he definitely will not harm her,” Yin Huan suddenly said aloud. “If possible, I hope that you graciously help Young Master Ao this one time. As they say, it is better to be friends than foes. Perhaps you can take this opportunity to improve the relationship between you and Young Master Ao.”

Lin Xun directly refused, “This is just what Young Master Ao wants. Unless Jingxuan is willing to return with him, no one can force her.”

Yin Huan let out a soft sigh. She was in no mood to stay any longer, so she turned around and left the hall.

In her heart, a faint hint of regret floated up, but she quickly erased it.

She came from the Ancient Nebula Road. While Lin Xun might possess extraordinary talents and an exceptional foundation, but since he was born in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, he might never be able to reach this vast world in the future.

After all, not everyone was qualified to go to the Ancient Nebula Road!

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1630: Elder Yin

In the main hall, Mister Miaoxuan sighed and explained apologetically, “My little friend, it’s my fault. I never thought that this matter would turn into this.” As he was speaking, he bowed to Lin Xun.

He fully demonstrated the manners of a gentleman.

Lin Xun quickly moved away to avoid accepting the salute. “Elder, that was a conflict between the two of us and has nothing to do with you.”

Mister Miaoxuan smiled and invited Lin Xun to sit down, “My little friend, about this matter with Ao Zhentian, can I ask you to listen to what I have to say?”

“Elder, just say what is on your mind.”

Mister Miaoxuan thought about it for a moment and said aloud, “If you care about Miss Jingxuan, you should let her return to the True Dragon Clan with Ao Zhentian.”

Lin Xun narrowed his dark eyes slightly, looking a little surprised.

“Put aside your prejudice against Ao Zhentian. If Miss Jingxuan can participate in the Thousand Dragon Celestial Assembly, it will definitely bring unimaginable benefits to her bloodline talent.”

Mister Miaoxuan explained, “This will play a vital role in her future cultivation. After all, the Thousand Dragon Celestial Assembly is only held once every tens of thousands of years, and also not everyone in the True Dragon Clan is qualified to take part in it.

“As far as I know, those who are not direct descendants of the True Dragon Lineage, or those who do not have extraordinary foundations and achieved great accomplishments, would not have the opportunity to participate in this grand event.

“And all true dragon descendants who take part in the event will have the opportunity to obtain the Ancestral Dragon True Blood! This is the bloodline power left by the true dragon ancestor at the beginning of the birth of primal chaos. Once refined, it produces a wonderful ‘Ancestral Reversion’ transformation!

“Do you know what this means to descendants of the true dragon?”

Mister Miaoxuan spat out before Lin Xun could answer, “Emperor qualification.”

Lin Xun gasped, heart pounding in his chest.

He said with disbelief, “Just by refining a bit of power, one would have the qualifications to ascend the realm of the Great Emperor?”

Mister Miaoxuan nodded and said with a smile, “Of course it is not that simple to become an Emperor. However, it is indeed remarkable to possess emperor qualification. Some quasi-Emperors will never possess such qualifications in their lives!”

Lin Xun nodded with understanding. *No wonder Mister Miaoxuan made that suggestion. The Ancestral Dragon True Blood alone is already irresistible to any descent of the True Dragon Clan.*

“The background of the True Dragon Lineage is truly terrifying,” Lin Xun marveled.

Mister Miaoxuan sighed, “True dragons and celestial phoenixes are all legendary divine clans that are blessed by heavens. No one, even those from the Ancient Nebula Road, can deny their powers.”

“For example, Ao Zhentian might be no match for you now, but he has heaven-defying qualities. The upcoming Thousand Dragon Celestial Assembly is held because of him. There is no doubt that when he refines the Ancestral Dragon True Blood, he can definitely form the True Dragon Body and possess the foundation to become an emperor!”

Lin Xun thought in silence for a long while before he finally said aloud, “I will need to ask Jingxuan’s opinion on this matter first. If she wants to go, I absolutely will not stop her.”

The meaning of his words was very clear. If Zhao Jingxuan was unwilling, then no one could take her away as long as he was around!

Mister Miaoxuan nodded.

On the same day, Lin Xun wrote a letter and stamped it with his own great dao mark. He gave it to Mister Miaoxuan and asked him to send it to the Star Chess Sea through the channels of the Divine Apparatus Pavilion.

.....

Meanwhile, Yin Huan was having a conversation with Ao Zhentian.

“Young Master Ao, we were too careless this time. In my opinion, if Lin Xun was in the Ancient Nebula Road, given his combat prowess, he is strong enough to be ranked among the top 100 of the Starry Sky True Saint Rankings,” Yin Huan said in a soft voice, advising Ao Zhentian.

“However, he also has his shortcomings, and that is he won’t be able to enter the Ancient Nebula Road before reaching the Emperor Stage without any special means.”

After a pause, she continued, “You also know that compared to the nine domains, the Ancient Nebula Road is the real cultivation world, the origin of all daos, the root of primal chaos, and the birthplace of all sects and cultivation schools in the world!”

Birthplace!

It was just one word, but the meaning it represented would make any cultivator in the world

tremble inwardly.

“You are right, but this only proves that I lost too pathetically!” Ao Zhentian said bitterly after regaining his composure. “If Lin Xun can defeat me so effortlessly by just training in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, then what would happen if he had been cultivating in the Ancient Nebula Road from the beginning? Wouldn’t his foundation and strength be even more terrifying?”

He couldn't help but laugh at himself. "In the past, I only focused my attention on the dazzling figures on the Starry Sky True Saint Rankings, but now I realized that I have been too narrow minded."

Yin Huan's face scrunched up with worry. Could the defeat be such a huge blow to Ao Zhentian that it shook his invincible confidence?

"Yin Huan, you don't need to worry about me. This defeat woke me up, and I will never be so muddle-headed anymore."

Ao Zhentian inhaled deeply, and his eyes shone with determination.

Seeing this, Yin Huan felt much more at ease.

"I am only worried about how I can bring my cousin, whom I have never met before, back to the clan. You also know that this visit to the Ancient Wasteland Domain is an order from my grandfather. If I can't complete the mission, then my grandfather will definitely scold me harshly." Ao Zhentian sighed.

Yin Huan thoughtfully said, "Why don't...I go and plead with Master Miaoxuan again and ask him to help persuade Lin Xun?"

Ao Zhentian shook his head. "No need, at worst I will go search for her myself."

Would he let Yin Huan bow her head for his own affairs?

No, he could never do it.

.....

On the same night, a letter from Star Chess Sea was brought back to the Divine Apparatus Pavilion.

Lin Xun opened the letter to see only one sentence written on it. "Your thinking is the same as mine; you can make the decision for me in this matter."

Lin Xun had a quick look at it and immediately understood what she meant.

Zhao Jingxuan seemed also tempted by the Ancestral Dragon True Blood, but she valued his opinion more, so she was letting him make the decision for her.

Immediately, Lin Xun went to find Mister Miaoxuan and asked, "Elder, could you please tell Ao Zhentian that I will make a decision on this matter once I return from the Frontline Battlefield?"

Mister Miaoxuan gave a hearty laugh. "Of course."

When Mister Miaoxuan passed on those words to Ao Zhentian, he was speechless for a while.

*What does that guy mean by this?*

But Yin Huan understood right away. “What else could it mean? He is worried about you taking away Miss Jingxuan now, but he doesn’t want her to miss out on the opportunity to participate in the Thousand Dragon Celestial Assembly, so he came to this decision.”

Ao Zhentian snorted. “Does he think that I will harm my own cousin?”

Yin Huan shook her head. “No, but this proves that Lin Xun and your cousin have a special relationship, and it is very likely that they have become a couple.”

Ao Zhentian’s pupils shrank. “Does my cousin not know that the descendants of our clan, whether men or women, have to first obtain approval from the clan leader and elders if she wants to become a couple with an outsider?”

It was unknown what Yin Huan thought of but she could not help from letting out a sigh.

Ao Zhentian quickly reassured, “Yin Huan, our relationship will definitely not be a problem. When the Thousand Dragon Celestial Assembly comes to an end, I will ask my father for approval.”

Yin Huan nodded, her eyes looking away shyly and full of tender affection.

If Lin Xun was here, he would be shocked that Yin Huan, an aloof ice queen, actually had a shy and gentle side.

Ao Zhentian was visibly mesmerized.

A beautiful woman was like a painting, like poetry, like fine wine.

They were admired, appreciated, and impossible to get out of your mind.

In the end, Ao Zhentian agreed to wait.

.....

Early next morning.

In a secret realm world located deep in the Divine Apparatus Pavilion stood an ancient black altar.

On the other side of the altar stood a slender old man with a sparse beard and hair. He had a raincoat draped over him and wore a bamboo hat on his head, just like an old fisherman.

As Mister Miaoxuan arrived with Lin Xun, he gave a slight bow to the old man. “This little friend is called Lin Xun. He wants to go to the Frontline Battlefield. Elder Yin, sorry to trouble you.”

The fisherman-looking old man swept a glance over Lin Xun and nodded.

He did not say a word.

Mister Miaoxuan said to Lin Xun, “This is Elder Yin. He will take you to the Frontline Battlefield, but remember that no matter what happens along the way, you must listen to him.”

Lin Xun nodded.

Elder Yin had a very ordinary aura around him like he possessed no cultivation base. But this only made Lin Xun feel that he must not underestimate him.

“Once you arrive at the frontline, please pass this letter to my senior brother.” Mister Miaoxuan took out a sealed slip and handed it to Lin Xun.

Lin Xun carefully put it away before he walked up the ancient black altar with Elder Yin.

*Buzz—*

Following a bizarre rumble, the figures of Lin Xun and Elder Yin both vanished from the spot.

“Fortunately, Elder Yin is with him, because many accidents could happen with space teleportation...” Mister Miaoxuan exhaled a sigh of relief.

.....

Time flew and the scenery suddenly changed.

Lin Xun felt as if he was traveling through countless colorful and fragmented worlds. He was presented with all sorts of dazzling and bizarre scenes along the way.

Elder Yin was steering an old wooden boat, taking Lin Xun through space. Wisps of colorful turbulent space currents transformed into strips of colorful light, splashing out around the wooden boat. It was a magnificent and beautiful spectacle.

But Lin Xun knew that if he came into contact with those wisps of colorful light, even if he was a supreme Saint, he would be instantly pulverized into nothing!

They were teleporting through space, and the power of space was the power of law and order built in nothingness!

Along the way, Elder Yin stood on the bow of the boat, hunched over wearing a raincoat and a bamboo hat, like a fisherman. He silently stared into the distance without uttering a single word.

Lin Xun did not bother him and just calmly looked around.

It was said that on the Frontline Battlefield of the Ancient Wasteland was a great wall that connected the sky to the ground. It was majestic and vast, and made of real stars.

This city wall, which was also known as the Great Emperor Pass, had defended against the invasion of countless enemies since ancient times and had protected the Ancient Wasteland Domain to this day.

The boundless city walls were soaked in blood both inside and outside.

This information rarely circulated in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Lin Xun only learned about the Frontline Battlefield of the Ancient Wasteland Domain from Mister Miaoquan.

What amazed him the most from everything he had heard was that the Great Emperor Pass had the illustrious reputation of being "the number one heavenly barrier of Ancient Wasteland Domain that blocks all Emperors"!

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## **The Prodigies War**

### **Chapter 1631: Play the Dharma Conch and the Three-Inch Sword Qi**

“Hu...Hu...Hu...”

Suddenly, ahead was a scarlet-colored sea that looked like it was formed from concentrated blood. An unusual noise sounded from the depths of the sea.

Within seconds, Lin Xun felt the world spinning around, his ears were ringing, and his blood and qi were pulsing chaotically around his body. He activated all his strength to dispel the strange sound waves.



It was also at this moment that he saw a golden conch bobbing along the blood-colored waves. It was singing to itself, but the vibrations sent the sea rising and falling, the waves crashing against the sky, and the space collapsing!

“What is that?” Lin Xun gasped.

To his astonishment, as the voice of the golden conch projected further and further, even the sky started to split and the blood-colored water reared up like an apocalyptic storm.

Lin Xun trembled violently. His mind was in a state of chaos and his cultivation showed signs of reversal and disorder. Unable to bear the impact, he almost coughed up blood.

He quickly concentrated his mind and gathered his qi, like a furnace standing in the sky and suppressing all ages!

Even so, he barely blocked the terrifying sound waves attacks.

At this moment, the old man standing on the bow of the wooden boat spoke aloud, his voice gravelly as though he hadn’t spoken in a long time.

“That was a conch left by an Emperor Stage buddha. Play the dharma conch, beat the dharma drum, and reveal the power of the great dharma. The louder the conch sound, the stronger the dharma power.

“But that dharma conch has long been damaged. Otherwise, in the hands of an Emperor cultivator, it could destroy the sky, split the earth, and send the stars trembling. Everything will be obliterated before it.”

As soon as Elder Yin’s voice sounded, Lin Xun felt his body relax and the interference caused by the sound waves vanished without a trace.

When he looked up, he realized that the blood-colored sea was just an illusion, and even the golden conch was nothing but a stamp. For some reason, its aura had been preserved to this day despite endless years of erosion.

“What you just saw is the remains of a battlefield from ancient times. Sprinkled with Emperor blood, it turned into a sea. However, after the changes over years, the battlefield relics have long since disappeared, and only remnants of aura still lingered.” Elder Yin sighed.

Lin Xun inhaled sharply. Just some lingering aura actually caused that terrifying oppressive force and interference to him?

Unbelievable!

“You did quite well just now, and the dharma art you created is quite unique. It just lacks some real-life practice.”

After this, Elder Yin said nothing else.

From the beginning to end, he had his back facing Lin Xun and never looked back once, but he seemed to have captured everything that Lin Xun did.

The wooden boat sailed forward, flying through space. It might have looked dated, but it was completely unaffected by the attacks of the law power of space.

Before long, the bloody ocean faded and darkness filled the void. It felt as if they were traveling through eternal darkness.

The wooden boat slowed down significantly once they got here.

“This is the Land of Destruction, the land of nothingness left after a world surface was destroyed. This kind of place is the most dangerous.” Elder Yin spoke again.

As if to prove his words, brilliant beams of light suddenly shot up from the void of darkness.

They turned out to be beams of sword qi. They cut the darkness, broke through the sky, and illuminated for all eternity. Their unrivaled sharpness seemed indestructible.

It was at this moment that Elder Yin finally made a move. With a flick of his sleeves, the wooden boat flashed away with incredible speed and avoided this land where sword qi ruled. That flash took them across an infinite distance.

Even so, a beam of sword qi still brushed past the wooden boat. At that moment, Lin Xun felt as if had fallen into the jaws of death. His body went as cold as ice.

It was understandable. The sword qi was simply unparalleled in the world. Its terror was beyond a level that Lin Xun could comprehend.

“A long time ago, a Sword Emperor was buried in this Land of Destruction. After his death, the sword intent accumulated within his corpse continued to live forever and would emerge whenever something approached it.” Elder Yin spoke again once they were far away from that dangerous land.

A Sword Emperor had fallen there!

Lin Xun trembled inwardly again.

The path to the Great Emperor Pass was filled with so much bloodshed and earthshaking and terrifying matters. Lin Xun had never expected this before.

Without Elder Yin leading the way, he knew that given his present cultivation level, it would be difficult for him to step beyond this place!

Elder Yin suddenly said aloud, “I have observed the dharma art you created. It contains the secrets of swordsmanship. I collected this sword qi just now, take it.”

*Swoosh!*

As soon as his voice faded, a wisp of three-inch sword qi emerged in front of Lin Xun. It was crystal clear and glinted with an unrivaled sharpness. Even a glance of it was enough to cause a stabbing pain in the heart.

Undoubtedly, this was a sword qi left by the fallen Sword Emperor!

“Thank you, Elder!”

Lin Xun’s face lit up like he gained the most precious treasure in the world. But when he reached out, he found that the three-inch sword qi was as uncontrollable as an unruly horse. With a slight flicker, it crushed Lin Xun’s power and almost cut him with its razor-sharp edge.

Elder Yin seemed completely unaware of what happened.

Lin Xun took a deep breath and activated the Great Dao Furnace Art. The shadow of a furnace took shape in the sky, enveloping the three inches of sword qi within it.

*Bang! Bang! Bang!*

Instantly, the sword qi charged wildly left and right, almost smashing the furnace shadow.

Lin Xun gritted his teeth and activated the dharma art with all his strength, as if he was going up to fight an alarmingly dangerous battle.

Within moments, his expression grew solemn.

The sword qi was simply too strong and unbelievably terrifying. It felt as if he was facing off against a peerless sword cultivator.

With his present strength, he could kill a supreme Saint with ease, but it took him a great deal of effort to hold out against the three-inch sword qi.

After a while, he even coughed up blood!

However, it was at this moment that the three-inch sword qi exploded into fragments of sword intent and was smelted in the furnace.

Without hesitation, Lin Xun sat down cross-legged and meditated.

Very quickly, innumerable mysterious sword dao insights rushed up to his mind, and he became completely focussed in grasping those insights.

On the bow of the boat, a hint of color came to Elder Yin's face, but soon it returned to its original state.

No one knew better than him how difficult it was to conquer that sword intent. Even Big Saints would struggle to do so.

But unexpectedly, Lin Xun succeeded despite being only at the True Saint Stage!

Elder Yin suddenly thought of Mister Miaoxuan's evaluation of Lin Xun: *"I have never seen such a person in my life. He is beyond all measure just like a demon or an immortal."*

.....

It was unknown how long passed when Lin Xun, who was sitting cross-legged on the boat, suddenly snapped open his eyes. A thought came to his mind.

The shadow of a furnace floated into the air, and in an instant, transformed into thirty-three sword qi. Every sword qi gathered eighteen thousand swords, and each sword was spewing out magnificent and sharp sword intent. When they surged together in the void, it was like an undulating sea of sword intent.

*Swoosh!*

As Lin Xun activated his arts, the vast sea of sword intent began to perform various sword arrays in mid air, as if they were creating a grand world of its own.

Later, as waves upon waves of sword chants rang out, everything was absorbed into Lin Xun.

Sword intent formed!

The intent of the Taixuan Sword Scripture was to cultivate wisps of sword qi in every acupoint, until sword light was tempered, sword intent created, sword soul condensed, and sword spirit was formed.

Now, Lin Xun had gathered all his Taixuan Sword Qi into an indestructible and sharp sword intent!

As the grade of the sword qi was elevated to a higher level, the power of Taixuan Sword Qi also underwent a significant transformation!

The Taixuan Sword Qi was originally integrated into Lin Xun's newly created Great Dao Furnace Art, so inadvertently, the power of this dharma art was also enhanced.

All these were beneficial results from refining the three inches of sword qi!

“Using the arts of the ancients as your own and using a furnace as your own arts to replace them, this dharma art defies heaven...I have never heard of something like it before...” Elder Yin spoke in a solemn voice.

“My little friend, when you practice this dharma art in the future, you must not leak your methods. Otherwise, it will be a disaster rather than a blessing.”

Lin Xun felt a chill in his heart, then he quickly nodded, “Thank you, Elder, for your advice.”

After that, the wooden boat continued to shuttle through space, and experienced countless unusual and dangerous things on the way.

They encountered a starry sky of chaos, where countless stars and meteorites constantly roared down and sank parts of the barren world.

They experienced a raging storm of apocalypse that swept through the lands and tore apart everything in it.

They saw remnants of Emperor bones and corpses spring up, and the aura they gave off caused the heaven and earth to collapse.

Too many unbelievable and frightening scenes happened before them. Some were residual illusions, and some were true bizarre situations.

Along the way, Lin Xun was so frightened that he broke into cold sweat from time to time. If he did not have Elder Yin guiding him, he definitely would have turned around and retreated without hesitation.

He never imagined the journey to the Frontline Battlefield would be so terrifying.

In particular, when they passed through a dusky starry sky, an illusory figure suddenly appeared, standing tall and fierce. Its aura alone caused endless stars to rain down!

At that moment, Lin Xun was completely aghast.

Without Elder Yin explaining, he knew that was the power of a Great Emperor. Even if they had fallen countless years ago, their lingering aura could still cause the sky to collapse!

Emperors, the more one looked up to them, the higher they seemed; the deeper one probed, the firmer they became; when one caught a glimpse of them in front, they suddenly appeared behind. These words encapsulated the brilliance of the Emperor Stage.

The more one admired this state, the further it felt from them. The more one studied about this state, the more endless it became. When one tried to chase after it, they would not be able to catch up no matter what.

It was no exaggeration to say that Emperors could make the heavens bow down, control the universe with their strength and stand above all Saints!

Although the journey seemed infinitely long, for Lin Xun, it felt like opening a new door. He came to realize and understand many things, all of which were valuable experiences.

Along the way, Elder Yin would occasionally give Lin Xun some advice and teachings. Although he only spoke a little, every time he did Lin Xun felt enlightened.

Influenced by the changes in his state of mind, vision, and experience, his cultivation also grew more stable and solid, and even began to show faint signs of reaching the perfect True Saint Stage.

This was undoubtedly an unexpected surprise.

It should be mentioned that Lin Xun broke through to the advanced True Saint Stage after he returned from the Nine Domains Battlefield and obtained great dao luck on Immortal Sacred Mountain.

Now, there were signs of his cultivation reaching the perfect True Saint Stage. Imaginably, he benefited hugely from the experiences and insights along the way!

As the saying goes, traveling thousands of miles was way better than reading thousands of books.

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## **The Prodigies War**

### **Chapter 1632: Great Emperor Pass!**

As the old wooden boat shuttled through space, Elder Yin remained as quiet as always.

But Lin Xun knew that Elder Yin was definitely not inferior to Mister Miaoxuan, and perhaps might even be more amazing!

This was because he was always able to turn calamities into blessings whenever they encountered dangers along the way, including the residual auras of Emperor cultivators, which could take the life of any Saint.

Could an ordinary person do that?

One day, while Lin Xun was studying and practicing the Great Dao Furnace Art, he noticed that the wooden boat passed through a cemetery-like starry sky area.

The tombs were suspended in the starry sky like meteors, producing an eerie and unfathomable aura. It was as though each one housed ancient gods and demons!

A blood mosquito was resting on one of the tombs. It was at least hundreds of feet long, and its body was as striking red as blood and gave off a sinister coldness.

Its eyes were like a pair of blood-colored lanterns, and it had sixteen wings extended out of its back. Each pair was imprinted with complex, peculiar underworld symbols.

Even a mere glance at it from afar would send a gush of ferocious and blood-curdling aura assaulting the face, as though they exchanged eye contact with a peerless evil god of the world!

It was lying down on one of the tombs with the tip of its straw-like mouth pierced into the tomb. Its sixteen pairs of wings were vibrating as if it was drawing up some sort of power. It was a bizarre sight.

Underworld Son?

Lin Xun's pupils shrank. He almost couldn't believe his eyes.

Years ago, in the Upper Nine Realms of the Supreme Realm, Underworld Son, an ancient-era eccentric freak, who had been dormant in the forbidden area of the Underworld River, suddenly awakened and stirred up storms across the world, showing off his superior power and influence.

Lin Xun had exchanged blows with him more than once so he knew very well that his true identity was the eight-winged blood mosquito, an unparalleled evil born in the Underworld River.

Such vicious creatures were raised by nature and possessed unbelievably frightening talents.

Additionally, its life force was incredibly powerful to the point of being almost immortal. Even though Lin Xun had dueled against and killed him several times, Underworld Son still managed to come back to life with the Underworld Emperor Spirit Refining Kettle.

The last time that Lin Xun killed Underworld Son, he was very sure that he had completely pulverized his spirit into nothing. However, Underworld Son's shreds of flesh and blood were saved by the Underworld Emperor Spirit Refining Kettle again.

At that time, Lin Xun doubted whether he could be resurrected.

Could the tremendous and ferocious blood mosquito before him really be Underworld Son?

By the time Lin Xun wanted to take a closer look, the wooden boat had already passed the Starry Sky Cemetery. He could no longer see the blood mosquito.

Even so, he couldn't calm his emotions.

Back then, Underworld Son had eight pairs of wings and was a longevity tribulation stage king, while the blood mosquito he saw earlier had sixteen pairs of wings...

If that was Underworld Son, why would he appear here?

"That's a sixteen-winged underworld blood mosquito. Only an imperial son figure of the underworld would possess such bloodline talent. As far as I know, back in the primeval era, the real body of the Dark Blood Underworld Emperor who also went to the Ancient Nebula Road was also a vicious sixteen-winged underworld blood mosquito." Elder Yin spoke again from the bow of the wooden boat.

He seemed to sense Lin Xun's fluctuating emotions.

"Elder, do you know what the blood mosquito was doing just now?" A thought struck Lin Xun.

Elder Yin's voice showed a rare hint of disgust. "Draw up the remaining blood of the heroic spirits from ancient times for its cultivation and to quicken its transformation. Blood-sucking mosquitoes are hated by everyone."

Lin Xun couldn't help but feel nauseous. Corpses from countless years ago were buried in the Starry Sky Cemetery.

The fact that the underworld blood mosquito used the remains of heroic spirits from the past to improve its cultivation naturally made anyone feel revolted.

After the time it took to burn an incense stick.

The old wooden boat abruptly stopped in the nothingness, and Elder Yin's voice sounded, "We have arrived at the Great Emperor Pass."

Lin Xun raised his head.



In the far distance, a black line stretched up and across the sky and the earth like it was infinite. It was so huge that no one could see how high or far it extended.

But if one looked carefully, one would know that it was a great wall that winded up and down the world. It was frighteningly magnificent and towering, reaching as far as the sky!

Just looking at it from afar would make one feel tiny and insignificant because the city was too vast. Stars were rotating around it as if it had been standing since eternity.

Grand!

Magnificent!

Towering!

Even stars were rotating around the city. How tremendous must it be?

“This city is built by a group of Emperors from stars collected outside the territory. It stretches across the sky and the earth like an everlasting barrier to defend against enemies.” Elder Yin’s hoarse voice quivered with emotions. “The number one heavenly barrier of Ancient Wasteland Domain that blocks all Emperors is not just empty words!”

Lin Xun’s heart churned in his chest. Since ancient times, the city had been standing like a heavenly barrier, blocking all enemies from invading!

Then, did that mean beyond the city wall were the other eight domains?

“You can go.” Elder Yin said aloud. “When you want to return, just ask Mister Shen to give you a ride.”

Lin Xun snapped out of the state of amazement and bowed respectfully. “Thank you, Elder, for taking care of me all the way.”

Elder Yin gave a slight nod before he flicked his sleeve. An invisible mighty power spread outwards from him and carried Lin Xun off the wooden boat.

By the time that Lin Xun came back to his senses, he was already standing before the Great Emperor Pass. He looked back and saw that Elder Yin had already disappeared.

He shook his head and did not think about it any more. He walked forward. The closer he got to the city, the more insignificant he felt, like an ant looking up at the sky. The difference between them was too great!

Moreover, the closer he got, the stronger the oppressive aura he felt. Even his spirit started to tremble. It was as if many Emperor-level beings were standing on the Great Emperor Pass and watching over the world.

The city was truly too grand and majestic. As he got closer, he was presented with dramatic views that resembled the dawn of heaven and the beginning of the world. Mist of chaos swirled around, and stars surrounded the magnificent city.

Lin Xun surveyed the surroundings and immediately realized that the city was shrouded in supreme prohibitions and saturated with the aura of the Emperor Stage!

This was the Great Emperor Pass that had been standing throughout all ages and acting as the frontline!

“Hey! Kid, who sent you here? Ridiculous, do you want to die?” A thunder-like roar boomed out from the towering city wall.

*Boom!*

The next moment, wind raged and thunder rumbled, and the air became chaotic.

Not far from Lin Xun, a man clad in armor suddenly appeared. He sported a scruffy beard and unkempt hair, and wore a resolute expression. He had a terrifying, iron-willed aura around him.

Great dao light surged around him like torrents of waterfall. Even though he was just standing there casually, his presence was enough to make Lin Xun’s breathing become labored. He felt tiny and insignificant like he was facing an imposing mountain.

The man was a quasi-Emperor who had fought for years on the battlefield!

Lin Xun knew right away and immediately bowed respectfully. “Elder, I am Lin Xun, greetings.”

The resolute middle-aged man’s eyes were as illuminating as the brightest divine swords. He swept a glance over Lin Xun. “I am Shun Ji, the gatekeeper of this city. Kid, tell me who sent you here. This is the Frontline Battlefield. Didn’t the elders of your family tell you that you are just throwing away your life to come here with your level of cultivation?”

Shun Ji’s words were very blunt.

Lin Xun gave a cupped fist salute. “I came here with the help of the Divine Apparatus Pavilion. My purpose of coming here is to talk to Mister Shen about a certain matter. Elder, please let me through.”

Shen Ji's expression eased a lot when he heard the words 'Divine Apparatus Pavilion.' But then he looked surprised. "What matters could bring a junior all the way here? Are you not afraid of something unexpected happening?"

Without waiting for Lin Xun to answer him, he shook his head and said aloud, "Fine, since you arrived safely, please follow me into the city first. Mister Shen is not here right now. He is formulating strategies to defend against the enemy in another stronghold."

As Shun Ji said that, he waved his sleeve, soared into the air with Lin Xun and then vanished from the spot.

The next moment, the two reappeared on the Great Emperor Pass.

Here, the city wall was just as unimaginably vast and boundless. Huge star debris and meteorites hovered in different areas like huge floating islands.

*Shua!*

The moment Lin Xun appeared, waves after waves of unparalleled terrifying spirit power swept over him. He instantly stiffened with fear, chills running down his spine.

Undoubtedly, it was from an expert stationed on the Great Emperor Pass!

"How do you feel?" Shun Ji teased, a grin spreading across his masculine face. "Everyone stationed here is at least at the Saint-King Stage."

Lin Xun looked stupefied. "The Great Emperor Pass indeed lives up to its name."

"Did you hear that? The little guy already knows how powerful the frontline is. You are going to frighten him if you keep this up." Shun Ji laughed.

All of a sudden, the waves of terrifying intents that were scanning Lin Xun faded away like a tide, and he immediately felt a great weight off him.

The feeling of so many terrifying gazes locked on him was not pleasant at all.

"Let's go, I will first take you to Mister Shen's residence."

Shun Ji drifted to the ground and led the way for Lin Xun. A strip of golden light illuminated the path ahead as he moved forward with incredible speed.

Along the way, Lin Xun noticed figures sitting cross-legged on the huge floating star debris, silent and still. Their eyebrow hair, beards, and hair hung down their bodies like waterfalls, and a blanket of dust had covered them. It was unknown how many years they had been meditating.

“That...”

Suddenly, Lin Xun opened his eyes wide and saw something. A fiery red bird opened its mouth and sucked in an entire star. Its clear pleasant cry rang out.

Not long after that, Lin Xun was astonished once again when he saw a dwarf-like old man proudly dragging a thousand-foot-tall body through the air.

The dwarf old man shouted as he flew across the air. “Look, everyone, look, this is today’s harvest—a quasi-emperor of the Brute Blood Giant Clan!”

Lin Xun was struck dumb. *The dwarf old man slaughtered a quasi-Emperor like it was nothing.*

Shun Ji snorted. “Ignore that old guy. He has been in the Great Emperor Pass for seven thousand years and has only killed fewer than thirty quasi-Emperor enemies. He is so damn weak.”

Lin Xun was speechless. Someone who could kill a quasi-Emperor was actually described as damn weak...

Suddenly, a mournful cry sounded and dense fog formed out of nowhere in the distant area, flashing endlessly with snow-white lightning.

Faintly, a slender white figure loomed within the thick fog of lightning like a ghost.

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1633: Nine Palaces Go Game

Fog of chaos pervaded the area, as snow-white lightning silently flickered within it.

The cry that was filled with sorrow came from the ghostly white figure.

Lin Xun’s hair stood on end, and he felt like he was on the verge of breaking down.

That cry seemed to contain a peculiar power of sadness that directly reached the heart, like an arrow shot out of nowhere to pierce one’s state of mind!

“Run!”

Shun Ji grabbed Lin Xun and took a long detour.

Only when the bizarre fog was out of sight did he explain to him with a complicated expression, “According to legend, that was the soul of a heroic supreme being from the primeval era. He was an Emperor before death and did a lifetime of deeds for the world. His combat strength surpassed all his predecessors, and he once fought across the eight domains, slaying enemies left and right. Everyone turned pale at the mere mention of his name.”

Although it was just a legend, it was still amazing. If he could move unhindered across the eight domains, then how unparalleled was his powers?

“Unfortunately, in the primeval era, the Battle of Emperors outside the Great Emperor Pass was unprecedentedly intense, and the Emperor sadly died under the encirclement of the enemy due to an exhaustion of physical strength.

“His only regret was that he could not see his wife before his death. Now, his heroic spirit lingers here, refusing to dissipate despite the countless years that have passed and is still weeping in sorrow.” Shun Ji sighed again.

In the primeval era, that battle turned the world upside down. The Ancient Wasteland Domain was besieged by the eight domains, and the Emperor fought with his all, but in the end, he still could not escape death.

Whenever this tale was mentioned, everyone would let out an emotional sigh.

Lin Xun fell into a trance-like state, emotions welling up inside him. It was only after a long moment that he murmured, “That Emperor Elder is truly a sentimental person.”

“Ah, isn’t he? Since ancient times, the most sentimental will suffer more. Who would have imagined that he was the most powerful Emperor in the primeval era. He made a name for himself with his ruthless means and incredible strength and hailed as the Heartless Demon Emperor.” Shun Ji sighed again.

The Heartless Demon Emperor!

Lin Xun kept this name in mind. A demon dao Emperor of his generation, known for his ruthlessness and coldness, but when he died, his only regret was that he could not see his wife for the last time!

They continued onwards and soon Shun Ji led Lin Xun into a paradise-like area, where mystical mist swirled around, quaint buildings were lined up in rows, and thousands rays of divine lights rained down from the sky. It was a beautiful and spectacular sight.

Shun Ji came to a stop in front of a bronze temple hall and said, “This is where Mister Shen lives. Just wait here.”

Lin Xun asked, “Elder, can I ask when Mister Shen will return?”

Shun Ji thought for a while, then shook his head. "It's hard to say. In recent years, enemies from the eight domains have frequently come to invade our territory, especially at the Vast Ocean Pass, the 37th stronghold. The battles there had been the most intense. Mister Shen and others are now defending the Vast Ocean Pass..."

After hearing Shun Ji talk about it, Lin Xun realized that the Great Emperor Pass stretched infinitely and spanned countless void worlds.

Therefore, it was divided into one hundred and eight strongholds, and each stronghold had a pass.

The passes were separated by great distances and even several world planes. To travel from one pass to another, one would have to rely on a special teleportation array!

For example, there were dozens of passes between the Vast Ocean Pass and the Sun Pass, which was where Lin Xun and the others were situated.

"Only when there is an urgent and important matter that would affect the battle situation on the frontline can we light the Emperor Aura Beacon and instantly convey the message to every pass. Little guy, if your matter is not urgent then I advise you to wait for now. The Emperor Aura Beacon should not be misused like that," Shun Ji advised.

Lin Xun thought about it and agreed.

He was only entrusted by the golden cicada youth to bring the Ice Snow Leaf here. It was indeed not an urgent matter.

.....

From that day on, Lin Xun stayed at Mister Shen's residence in the Sun Pass, waiting for Mister Shen to return.

The Sun Pass was huge. Although it was said to be one of the strongholds of the Great Emperor Pass, in fact its city spanned three dilapidated suspended worlds.

More than thirty quasi-Emperor figures and hundreds of Saint-Kings were stationed here.

When there were no battles, these 'old monsters' who could make the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain tremble with a stamp of their foot were either training or doing their own things.

Although Lin Xun's arrival attracted a lot of curious gazes, as time went on, no one paid attention to a 'little guy' like him anymore.

Lin Xun also enjoyed the leisurely time. This was his first time in the Great Emperor Pass, so he would occasionally wander around and appreciate the relics of the past.

But more often than not, he made use of the time to practice.

Now, his three cultivation paths, qi cultivation, physical cultivation and spirit cultivation, had long been integrated into one and his cultivation base had also reached the perfect True Saint Stage.

His next target was the Big- Saint Stage!

The Big Saint Stage emphasized on the word 'big.'

Big but immeasurable, the greatest view had no fixed form, the most astounding sound was inaudible!

From ancient times to the present, no matter which clan it was, no matter what kind of writing it was, the big character was composed of two characters—'one' and 'person.'

'Only forty-nine of the fifty daos can be derived in the world,' the 'one' represents the missing dao!

This 'one' crossed the 'person' character to form the character 'big' to represent that the great dao lies in the human heart.

The Big Saint Stage was to cultivate to a state in the Saint Stage where the 'great dao lies in the heart and the body becomes immeasurable'.

The heaven and earth possessed beauty that was indescribable, the body had the great dao that was immeasurable!

Now, Lin Xun was only one step away from the Big Saint Stage.

Once he took that step, it was akin to ascending the heavens, wielding immeasurable power. If he failed to make that step then he would be stuck in the True Saint Stage for the rest of his life, unable to progress any further.

This was a chasm-like door that he had to cross!

For Lin Xun, his top priority was to study and figure out how to make a breakthrough and how to achieve the state of Big Saint through the supreme path.

However, he also knew that he must not rush this. Every step of the pursuit of the Saint Stage was extremely difficult. He had only reached the Supreme Saint Stage three years ago, and his speed of progress was already astonishing.

Moreover, breakthroughs were not achieved by just studying diligently and training hard.

One needed opportunities to comprehend the dao, opportunities to advance, and needed great perseverance to sharpen oneself.

Bronze Temple Hall.

On this day, Lin Xun woke up from meditation and counted the days. Half a month had passed since he came, but he had not heard anything about Mister Shen.

Letting out a sigh, he got up and headed out of the hall.

The sky was dusky, a huge star was orbiting around, and fragments of star debris were suspended in the void like islands.

Lin Xun strode forward leisurely. These days, he had become quite familiar with everything about the Great Emperor Pass, so he was not as tense as he was at the beginning.

The 'old monsters' stationed here were not interested in an 'insignificant person' like him.

A clamor of conversation and laughter rang from the distance, which was rather noticeable in this quiet and desolate Great Emperor Pass.

Lin Xun could not help but move closer to the source of the noise.

A lush green hill surrounded by magical mist came into his view. Waterfalls and springs flowed magnificently, shimmering in the beautiful sunlight.

A group of figures, men and women, old and young, were gathered on a plain in front of the lush green hill.

All their auras had been restrained, but even so, it still had an oppressive effect on the people. Even if a pack of male lions retracted their claws, they were still lions and could intimidate all other beasts!

This was a group of quasi-Emperors in the Sun Pass. Many Saint-Kings were also present.

In the center of the crowd, two people were playing a game of Go.

One was a slender old man with an iron crown on his head and the demeanor of an immortal being. He was dressed in a black daoist robe and exuded calmness.

Lin Xun recognized him. He was a quasi-Emperor called Ling Xiaozi and he was also a rune founder. He had a bit of fame in the Sun Pass.

After all, he had been guarding the Great Emperor Pass for eight thousand years!



Sitting opposite Ling Xiaozi was Shun Ji!

The masculine and gallant quasi-Emperor was red in the face at this moment, scratching his ears and cheeks, and seemed to be struggling a bit.

He stared straight at the Go board on the ground, as if he was facing a grave problem.

Ling Xiaozi grinned slightly, as if victory was within his grasp.

The other nearby quasi-Emperors all started laughing.

“Shun Ji, give up. You’re a rubbish Go player, do you think you can beat Ling Xiaozi in the Nine Palaces Go Game? You’re just bringing trouble to yourself.”

“Hurry, don’t waste time. Just admit defeat, then everyone can split the winnings from the bet.”

Some quasi-Emperors teased and mocked him.

“Old Man Shun, can you do it? I have bet three magical healing herbs on you. I am waiting for you to turn this around and win me a fortune.”

Some were exasperated and worried.

This match between Shun Ji and Ling Xiaozi was also a betting game, and all the old monsters nearby participated in it.

But clearly, more people placed bets on Ling Xiaozi compared to Shun Ji.

Lin Xun stared at them, speechless.

*These old monsters must have been fighting here for too long and are too bored. It's just a game of Go, but they are actually treating it as a betting game for fun.*

Lin Xun stepped forward and saw the so-called Nine Palaces Go Game.

A grid of nine palaces made from animal skin was spread across the ground. Each of the nine palaces contained an empty world.

To play, dao rune arrays were arranged in these empty worlds, which would determine the outcome of the game.

For example, if Shun Ji set up an array in the Qian Palace, then Ling Xiaozi would have to break the array, and if he failed to do so, Shun Ji would be crowned the winner.

Then, Ling Xiaozi would set up an array in the Kun Palace, and Shun Ji would have to break it, and so on.

The one who successfully broke an array will win that round.

And if they failed then they lost that round.

The Nine Palaces Grid was split into nine palace locations, which represented nine blank worlds. The game would be played nine times, and the winner was determined based on the final score.

This was the Nine Palaces Go Game.

It tested one's rune skills.

Lin Xun saw that Shun Ji had lost five games in a row, while Ling Xiaozi had not lost a single match. There was no need to continue the game because Shun Ji had already lost.

However, according to the rules, if Shun Ji insisted on playing to the end, no one could stop him.

It was no wonder that those big shots were cackling. Shun Ji was doomed to lose and it was impossible to turn things around.

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1634: Eight Spirits Ginseng

Shun Ji's eyes were bulging out, and his breathing was heavy. He stared fixedly at the Nine Palaces Diagram without saying a word.

In this game, he had wagered a quasi-Emperor treasure that he looted from the battlefield. It was an extremely rare find because it was still in perfect condition.

If he lost, this treasure would no longer belong to him.

"Old Man Shun, give up. I have already told you many times that it's not easy to win Ling Xiaozi's Nine Mystery Divine Essence."

"The Nine Mystery Divine Essence is a first-class treasure in the world. Although it has little use to quasi-Emperors like us, it has wonderful effects on the Big Saint Stage such as refining the dao foundation and tempering the state of mind. Every drop of it is priceless."

“Old Man Shun, everyone knows that you want this good fortune for your grandson, but you can’t force this kind of thing.”

The nearby quasi-Emperors persuaded him.

“Elder, you really have no chance of winning this chess game.” Lin Xun also spoke out.

Shun Ji raised his head and glared at him. He snapped, “Kid, was it not enough for you to just watch me make a fool of myself, so you came over to persuade me to give up? Do you not have a conscience?”

Lin Xun was about to say something when Shun Ji let out a long sigh. “Fine, I have to admit defeat. You all can divide the winnings among you.”

The quasi-Emperors laughed merrily and began to split the winnings with Ling Xiaozi.

Meanwhile, the old monsters who had bet on Shun Ji to win exchanged disappointed glances with one another.

Shun Ji frowned. “Don’t cry! I will be back, and when I do, I guarantee I will make Ling Xiaozi wet his pants and cry for his father and mother!”

The old monsters rolled their eyes, as though saying, ‘Whoever believes in you is an idiot.’

Shun Ji couldn’t help flushing. Over the years, he had played Go with Ling Xiaozi countless times and every time he would suffer an embarrassing loss.

However, just as he was about to leave, he heard a voice, “Elder, may I also play Go with you?”

It was Lin Xun. He went up to Ling Xiaozi and asked with a cupped fist salute.

The old monsters who were about to leave after merrily splitting the winnings were all visibly taken aback by Lin Xun’s request.

*This kid actually wants a match with Ling Xiaozi?*

Who in the Great Emperor Pass did not know that Ling Xiaozi had a lack of abilities, but his skills in the art of the runes trumped everyone else’s?

“Old Man Shun, you brought this kid into the city, right? The young are fearless. Hahaha. No matter what, his bravery is commendable.”

Someone laughed and did not take Lin Xun seriously.

“Brave? I say he does not know the immensity of heaven and earth!” Someone frowned. “He has already reached the Saint Stage, yet he is still so reckless and impudent. He is definitely going to cause a huge mess in the future!”

“Well, well, we were all young once. Why lower yourself to argue with a junior?” someone tried to mediate the situation.

Simply speaking, although the old monsters were surprised and baffled by Lin Xun, they did not show any malice towards him.

“Old Man Shun, quickly take this kid away. Once he becomes a quasi-Emperor, he can challenge Ling Xiaozi then.” Someone chuckled.

Shun Ji looked taken aback for a moment, then he pointed at Lin Xun, shook his head and gave an awkward smile. “You! Why are you causing trouble at this time? Let’s go, let’s quickly get out of here, I don’t want to be mocked by those old guys anymore.”

He pulled Lin Xun away by the shoulder.

From the beginning to the end, Ling Xiaozi just sat cross-legged on the ground, smiling leisurely. With his status, of course, he would not be bothered about a junior like Lin Xun.

“Elder, do you not want the Nine Mystery Divine Essence?”

But Lin Xun’s words made Shun Ji halt abruptly and widen his eyes. “Kid, what did you say?”

Lin Xun repeated without hesitation, “I said I can try and help you win some Nine Mystery Divine Essence.”

He was very interested in the Nine Palaces Go Game. His eyes had gleamed as he had watched them play. After all, it was a contest based on the art of runes, a skill he had been exposed to since a young age and had long been integrated into his blood.

“Win?” Shun Ji almost found he heard him wrong. If Lin Xun had not looked so serious and calm, he would have thought he was joking and walked away.

*Are you kidding? Even I was no match for Ling Xiaozi. How can a junior win against him?*

It was no exaggeration to say that no one throughout the Great Emperor Pass stood a chance against Ling Xiaozi in Nine Palaces Go!

The other nearby old monsters also donned strange expressions, feeling the same as Shun Ji.

Their previous evaluation of Lin Xun was that he did not know the immensity of heaven and earth, but now they felt that he did not know what was good for him.

Given the status of everyone present, they would not make things difficult for a junior, but if this junior did not know when to retreat, then it would obviously make them unhappy.

Someone couldn't help asking, "Young man, are you sure you want to play?"

Lin Xun nodded. "Of course."

Many big shots couldn't help but wrinkle their brows when they saw this. *This kid...really won't give up until he is faced with defeat.*

"Then, do you know that there is a price to pay for playing Go with Ling Xiaozi?"

A charming and beautiful lady in purple said softly, "For example Shun Ji wagered one of his treasures. If he won, he would receive the Nine Mystery Divine Essence. Since he lost, this treasure now belongs to Ling Xiaozi."

After a pause, the lady in purple continued, "You look around the same age as my granddaughter and your character is not bad. As an elder, I must advise you to not act recklessly. It doesn't matter if you lose, but if you lose your treasure, it won't be worth it."

Lin Xun performed a cupped fist salute. "Elder, rest assured that I know what I'm doing."

Seeing this, the lady's interest waned and she stopped trying to persuade Lin Xun.

"Since you want a match, then take out a treasure and let everyone see if you are qualified to play against Ling Xiaozi," someone sneered.

Lin Xun nodded happily, and with a flip of his hand, a divine herb was sitting on his palm—

It was golden-bright with eight leaves of different colors. Each leaf projected a vivid and realistic spirit entity such as a fiery red qilin, a blue dragon-lion, an azure luan bird, and a purple leopard-like beast...

A total of eight spirit entities hovered around the golden ginseng as it sprinkled beautiful golden light and exuded a rich medicinal aroma that penetrated deep into everyone's body.

Eight Spirits Ginseng!

Lin Xun had picked this up in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm. Just like the Night Sky Jade Vine, it was a top rare treasure of the world.

Suddenly, all the old monsters' eyes were glowing. *What a treasure!*

Based on their cultivation and experience, they could instantly tell that the herb was incredibly precious and rare, and definitely not inferior to the Nine Mystery Divine Essence.

"I did not expect this kid to own a treasure like that," whispered someone in surprise.

Someone's eyes blazed covetously. "That will do, that will do! Ling Xiaozi, the treasure that the boy brought out as a wager is enough to play a game of Go with you. I'll also place a bet!"

The other old monsters were also tempted.

This was not because they hadn't seen much of the world nor that they shamelessly wanted to take something belonging to a junior, but that the treasure was far too rare!

Ling Xiaozi's eyes flashed. "Accepted." He finally nodded slightly.

However, Shun Ji urged very anxiously, "Kid, you must not do this! If you lose that treasure, you will never get it back. Listen to me and don't play with those old guys. They are all after your treasure."

Lin Xun smiled. "Elder, it's just a divine herb, a worldly possession. What's more, we haven't even started. How do you know that I will lose?"

Although all the old monsters were very excited about the Eight Spirits Ginseng, they couldn't help from frowning when they heard Lin Xun's words. *This kid is really arrogant!*

Lin Xun sat down cross-legged on the ground, placed the Eight Spirits Ginseng on one side, and calmly faced Ling Xiaozi. "Elder, please enlighten me."

Shun Ji let out a long sigh, knowing that he could not persuade the little stubborn guy.

Ling Xiaozi said calmly, "Young man, if you are keen to delve into the world of runes, then I can give you some pointers in your spare time to prevent you from going down a wrong path. But this Nine Palaces Go Game is different. It is a match so it should be fair. I won't go easy on you, are you sure you want to continue?"

He had the demeanor of a skilled master.

Lin Xun nodded without thinking about it. "Of course."

Ling Xiaozi frowned and sighed softly. “Fine I will entertain you with a game of Go.”

“Wait, we all need to place bets first!”

A quasi-Emperor shouted and quickly took out a sword that glinted with divine light. “I bet on Ling Xiaozi to win.”

Seeing this, everyone else also placed bets, almost all believed that Ling Xiaozi would win.

“Hey, kid, you give me a headache.” Shun Ji frowned, but despite saying this, he took out a treasure and bet on Lin Xun to win!

Lin Xun looked surprised, and then he smiled without saying anything.

“I also bet on this kid to win.”

To everyone’s surprise, the stunningly beautiful lady in purple also took out a treasure. “Just take it as... Some sort of encouragement for this little friend.”

Lin Xun gave a cupped fist salute and kept this support in mind.

Soon, treasures were piled up on the ground, all of which were of an extraordinary grade and glowing a beautiful hue.

How would the treasures of quasi-Emperors and Saint-Kings be ordinary items?

If other True Saints witnessed this scene, they would all be lost for words. This was a high-stakes gamble.

But to the old monsters present, it was nothing but a little bet for fun.

Moreover, they already believed victory was within their grasp. Even if Ling Xiaozi deliberately let Lin Xun win, he would still back out and willingly concede defeat.

However, Lin Xun scanned the treasures and said after some consideration. “Elder, I have a presumptuous request. If I win, I don’t want these treasures. Instead, I would be very happy if you would pass on your experience and insights to me about tackling the Big Saint Stage.”

At first, everyone stared at him, shocked, then their expressions morphed. *This kid...actually thinks that he could win?*

Ling Xiaozi couldn’t help but snort out loud. *He is already so arrogant at such a young age. He does not take me seriously at all!*

“Fine, I agree to your request.”

One of the influential figures agreed, but his voice was filled with ridicule. “Let’s see how you will win!”

The others also accepted Lin Xun’s request. He was just after their knowledge and insights about tackling the Big Saint Stage, which had nothing to do with their inheritance arts, so they did not mind sharing with him.

However, they did not believe that Lin Xun could win at all!

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1635: Wind Arose and Rain Fell, the Destroyed Array Shakes Up the World

“Little friend, please.” Ling Xiaozi restored calmness to his features. He had the demeanor of an immortal and the manners of a master.

“Alright.” Lin Xun nodded. He thought for a moment before he picked up a Go stone and set it down the first position of the Nine Palaces Diagram, the *Qian Palace*.

This stone was called the Mountain-River Stone and was crafted by a secret method. With one thought, the player could mark the stone with their own dao rune array.

*Buzz—*

Following Lin Xun’s move, the empty world of the *Qian Palace* position was suddenly enveloped by a dao rune array.

The position that seemed to be only the size of a fist was actually large enough to accommodate a huge dao rune array.

This was one of the wonders of space law.

At the Saint-King Stage, one could grasp spatial power and be able to squeeze Mount Xumi into a mustard seed and even hold miles of mountains and rivers into the palm of their hand.

Quasi-Emperors, of course, had no difficulty in mastering the secrets of space laws.

The Nine Palaces Diagram that was made out of animal skin was actually a spatial treasure.



“Little Blue Dome Forbidden Array.”

The old monsters instantly recognized the array arranged by Lin Xun and shook their heads disapprovingly. The array was far too ordinary.

Even they could easily break it, let alone Ling Xiaozi.

“The kid is too young and inexperienced.”

Many people laughed to themselves. They were more and more confident that Lin Xun would lose.

“Kid, what a lousy move!” Shun Ji cried out anxiously.

The array was too simple and wouldn’t stand a chance! He was foolish to think that this little trick could win against Ling Xiaozi.

“Elder, a true gentleman should keep silent while watching a chess game.”

Lin Xun was incredibly calm and composed.

Shun Ji glared angrily at Lin Xun, and then he couldn’t help but let out a helpless sigh. “It’s over. Not only did I lose embarrassingly, but this kid is also going to lose his Eight Spirits Ginseng and utterly humiliate himself.”

Ling Xiaozi’s expression remained calm and peaceful, and without a tinge of ridicule. He simply picked up a Go stone, and, with one thought, instilled the method of breaking the array into the stone.

*PA!*

When the stone clicked on the board, the large array that Lin Xun set up in the *Qian Palace* instantly collapsed and vanished without a trace.

There was no doubt that Lin Xun lost the first round.

“Young man, it’s still not too late to give up now,” Ling Xiaozi uttered.

Lin Xun’s expression was neither sad nor happy as he replied, “The great dao is like a game of chess, and I am willing to be a pawn. I may move forward slowly, but I will never retreat one step.”

“Well said!” The beautiful lady in purple exclaimed, eyes alight with delight.

The other old monsters burst out laughing. No matter how great they were, words were pointless in a game of Go. Stubborn people would never give up until they hit a wall.

Ling Xiaozi said nothing else and just picked up another Go stone and placed it casually at the *Kan Palace* position.

A rune founder like him had thousands of rune arrays at his disposal. He could lay out a formidable array with a flip of his hand.

“Yin and Yang Reversal Array.”

Recognizing the array, the old monsters all nodded secretly. This was not a particularly complicated array, but it was difficult to break it and decipher its secret without knowledge of the rune founder level.

Even if one knew every single detail of this array, their efforts would still unlikely be successful.

This was because the array, once completed, was unpredictable and ever-changing. The array caster had complete control of the array and the greater their rune skills, the harder it would be to break the array.

Ling Xiaozi was very gracious to set up this array. He had no intention of making things difficult for Lin Xun and simply wanted to use this array to make him back out of the match.

“It’s over. I was miserably defeated by this array. This kid...”

Shun Ji could not bear to watch anymore.

But to everyone’s astonishment, Lin Xun picked up a Go stone and snapped it down.

*Pa!*

The stone set off wind and rain, and the broken array shook up the world!

The Yin and Yang Reversal Array which all old monsters had faith in was destroyed in an instant.

Many people couldn’t help but gasp in surprise and took a deep look at Lin Xun. *No wonder this kid is so arrogant. It turns out he has some skills.*

“Oh?”

Shun Ji’s jaw dropped, and he felt a little caught off guard. He never thought that Lin Xun could overcome the array set up by Ling Xiaozi so effortlessly.

“Interesting.” The eyes of the beautiful lady in purple gleamed.

The second round, Lin Xun won!

Ling Xiaozi spaced out in astonishment, but soon he regained his composure. He took a long, hard look at Lin Xun. “Little friend, it seems like you came prepared. I underestimated you before.”

“Elder, you went easy on me.”

Lin Xun was neither arrogant nor proud, neither humble nor haughty, but calm and collected.

Ling Xiaozi retracted his gaze and said aloud, “It’s your turn.”

He had decided to show Lin Xun what he got. He was a rune founder who earned his prestige after many ups and downs in his life. He would not allow all his hard work to go down the drain.

“Kid, set up a powerful one this time!” Shun Ji urged.

This irked many of the quasi-Emperors. “Old Man Shun, do you not know the rules that onlookers should not comment during a game of Go. If you make another peep, we will have to remove you.”

Shun Ji flushed and immediately went quiet.

Lin Xun seemed completely unaware of all this and thought long and hard before he made his next move.

*Buzz—*

A large array formed in the *Gen Palace* position.

Ling Xiaozi glanced at it and imperceptibly narrowed his eyes. *This array is quite sophisticated. Even rune masters would struggle to set one up.*

*I didn’t expect this kid to actually have such mastery in the art of the runes. He is a promising young talent.* Ling Xiaozi sighed in his heart, but this did not delay his next move.

From him deciding his move to him placing the Go stone to him setting up the array were all completed in one ago. He fully demonstrated the skills of a rune founder.

All the old monsters’ faces lit up with admiration. *Ling Xiaozi is indeed worthy of his name. He broke the array with incredible ease like a knife cutting through butter.*

In the third round, Ling Xiaozi won.

Without uttering a word, Ling Xiaozi picked up a stone and set it down on the *Zhen Palace* position. Amidst buzzing, a large-scale formidable array rushed forth, projecting all sorts of mysterious and unpredictable visions.

“Fantastic!”

All the old monsters cheered in their hearts. This array showed Ling Xiaozi’s wonderful true power.

Shun Jing’s face scrunched up with worry. *That old guy Ling Xiaozi is clearly using his real powers now. He is not holding back and wants to scare Lin Xun off with his strength.*

However, Lin Xun was unflustered. After analyzing it calmly, a slight smile curved the corners of his lips and he placed down a Go stone.

*PA!*

The array was broken.

Everyone’s eyes almost popped out of their sockets. That was Ling Xiaozi’s real power. Even a rune founder would have trouble breaking it.

But Lin Xun destroyed it so easily?

“Aha?”

Shun Ji couldn’t hold it and screamed out again. His gaze changed when he looked at Lin Xun, tinged with a touch of delight and excitement, as if he had found a treasure.

*I didn’t expect this kid to be concealing his strength!*

*He had to be at least at the level of rune founder if he was able to break the array set up by Ling Xiaozi with such ease, right?*

At least, Shun Ji knew that he himself would not succeed in doing so.

There was a stunned silence in the area. All gazes shifted to Lin Xun.

Before this, they all regarded Lin Xun as a junior who didn’t know the immensity of heaven and earth. Although they showed no contempt or disdain towards him, they did think he was too young and naive and did not know what’s good for him.

Only now did they realize that the young man whom they regarded as a junior actually had a deep mastery in the art of runes.

At least, he was much better than the rubbish Go player Shun Ji!

However, even so, they still had absolute confidence in Ling Xiaozi. In the entire Great Emperor Pass, who did not know that Ling Xiaozi's accomplishments and skills in the art of runes were unrivaled?

Ling Xiaozi spaced out once again.

He did not hold back at all this time. His move was the dao rune array that he was best at, but even so, it was still destroyed. This only proved that the young opponent was extraordinary!

Collecting himself, he drew a deep breath and assumed a serious expression.

Lin Xun's performance successfully ignited a fire within him and sparked a fighting spirit that he had not felt in a long, long time.

It was lonely and quiet being invincible.

Now, he finally found a worthy opponent!

Many people were keenly aware of the change in Ling Xiaozi's expression, which prompted them to take another look at Lin Xun. *This kid...is indeed unexpected.*

Lin Xun seemed completely unaware of all this, and he was completely immersed in the Go game in front of him.

If Ling Xiaozi's fighting spirit was ignited after finally meeting his match, then Lin Xun developed the desire to win after feeling the thrill of the match.

In ancient times, a hundred schools of thought contended, and thousands of daos competed.

Now, he wanted to compete with Ling Xiaozi with his knowledge in the art of runes.

Soon, Lin Xun made his move, and a large array appeared at the *Xun Palace* position. It was as obscure and elusive as fog.

This time, Ling Xiaozi took around the time it took to burn an incense stick to think carefully before a serious look passed over his face. He picked up a Go stone and destroyed the array.

Immediately after that, he began to set up an array.

The area fell silent, and everyone couldn't help but shuffle nervously. Their attention was completely concentrated on the game. Everyone could see that Ling Xiaozi was unquestionably strong.

But similarly, Lin Xun should not be underestimated!

At this moment, Shun Ji's emotions were undoubtedly the most complex. He felt uneasy, anxious, excited, surprised, delighted...and a bit of everything.

When Lin Xun first came to the Great Emperor Pass, Shun Ji only treated him as a junior. But who would have thought that this junior would give him such a surprise?

Even so, it was hard to not feel nervous. After all, he had lost to Ling Xiaozi several times over the years, and everyone knew how strong he was.

*PA!*

An hour later, Lin Xun broke the array set up by Ling Xiaozi, shocking the audience

At this point, they had played six rounds.

Lin Xun had three wins and three losses.

Ling Xiaozi also had three wins and three losses. The two were evenly matched and both refused to give in to each other.

This sort of situation had never happened before in the Great Emperor Pass. Who would have imagined that a young junior could hold his own against Ling Xiaozi?

Suddenly, everyone's attitude towards Lin Xun changed.

Some old monsters started to worry. If Ling Xiaozi lost, then that would prove their narrow vision and that they failed to recognize a talent.

In the seventh round, it was Lin Xun's turn to set up an array. This time, it took him three hours of thinking and analyzing before he finally decided on a move.

During that process, the atmosphere grew increasingly silent and tense.

Even Saint-Kings and quasi-Emperor felt their mouths go dry.

Such a match rarely came by!

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1636: A Move with No Regrets

In the seventh round, the array deployed by Lin Xun caused the expressions of the old monsters present to transform into a mix of graveness and bewilderment.

Although they were quasi-Emperors who possessed a wealth of experience and extraordinary discernment ability, none of them were scholars of the rune arts.

When they gazed upon the formation, they could only feel it shrouded in fog, making it difficult to discern. They were unable to glimpse into the mysteries contained within.

The only way to learn more was to walk into the array and inspect it for themselves. However, this was a game of Go, and the array was an illusory construct derived from the Go stones. Hence, it was impossible for them to enter.

"To think that this young kid is already a true-blue dao rune founder!"

In this moment, the old monsters were certain that Lin Xun's attainment in the rune arts had reached the dao rune founder level!

It was a shocking realization.

Dao rune masters were further separated into the grandmaster and founder levels.

In the Ancient Wasteland Domain, a dao rune master would receive excellent treatment even from the ancient orthodoxies.

On the other hand, a dao rune grandmaster was an existence that might not appear even among a thousand dao rune masters. More often than not, the status of a dao rune grandmaster was high enough that even a sect master would have to show them respect.

As for a dao rune founder...they could only be said to be rarer than a unicorn horn or a phoenix feather.

In fact, it was difficult to find even a handful of them in the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain!

Ling Xiaozi, who had been stationed at the Great Emperor Pass for thousands of years, had helped repair innumerable large-scale arrays and defended against countless invasions.

Although his combat power might not be as high as some quasi-Emperors, he was an irreplaceable existence!

Therefore, the old monsters found it ridiculous when Lin Xun said he wanted to compete with Ling Xiaozi in Go. They felt that he was an ignorant fool who didn't understand the immensity of heaven and earth.

Now, however, they were rendered speechless and shocked.

Regardless of his True Saint cultivation or his status as a junior, the singular fact that he was a dao rune founder was enough to command their respect!

Shun Ji's eyes glowed at this realization. He would have already yelled out in excitement if it weren't for the unspoken rule of keeping silent while watching a Go match.

It felt like he had suddenly uncovered a rare and precious treasure!

"Where did this little one pop out from? Which clan is he from?"

The beautiful lady in purple couldn't help but transmit, "Such a young dao rune founder is far too rare. I want to make him my grandson-in-law..."

Shun Ji immediately returned to his senses. He awkwardly scratched his head and said, "Uh, I don't know either. I only know that he borrowed the Divine Apparatus Pavilion's power to come here in order to find Mister Shen."

The purple-clothed lady rolled her eyes and said, "You are too careless. A talent like him is almost impossible to find even in the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain. It isn't right that you know nothing about him."

After a pause, she thoughtfully said, "However, from how the Divine Apparatus Pavilion willingly spent that much effort to send this child to the Great Emperor Pass, his identity can't be ordinary."

Shun Ji was taken aback as realization dawned upon him.

It wasn't easy to get to the Great Emperor Pass, and it was only possible to safely arrive here during certain special windows.

If it were any other time, even a quasi-Emperor would only survive the trip here one out of ten times!

Hence, it was certainly unusual for the Divine Apparatus Pavilion to go to such great lengths to send the kid here at this time.

"Regardless of who wins the match, I will be having a good talk with this boy later. I feel that he is a good match for my granddaughter."

The beautiful woman in purple smiled from ear to ear. Her eyes were full of kindness when she looked at Lin Xun, making her resemble a mother-in-law growing increasingly fond of her son-in-law the more she looked at him.



Of course, given the status of the purple-clothed lady, she could only match-make him as her grandson-in-law due to her overwhelming seniority.

Time steadily flowed past.

Ling Xiaozi found himself unable to make a move. His expression grew increasingly grave, and his back became straighter and straighter. There was no longer any trace of the calm and relaxed attitude he had at the beginning.

Instead, he looked as if he was facing a formidable enemy!

Everyone could see that Ling Xiaozi had encountered a great difficulty, which made the crowd of old monsters look at each other in surprise.

Was the kid really so formidable?

Even a rune founder wouldn't be able to trap Ling Xiaozi in such a tight spot!

None of them knew that Zhu Yingkong, who was from the famous number one rune faction in the nine domains, the Torch Dragon Clan, had suffered a miserable defeat at Lin Xun's hands.

None of them knew that the rune arts Lin Xun practiced had no relation to the various rune inheritances in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Because, the rune arts were imparted to him by Mister Lu Boya, who had originated from the other side of the cosmos!

In short, it wasn't that Lin Xun had surpassed Ling Xiaozi in the rune arts, but that his rune arts were far too unusual.

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

To the old monsters, watching Go for three days was nothing.

The eyes of Ling Xiaozi, who had been deep in thought with a frown on his face, suddenly brightened and he said with a smile, "So that's how it is!"

There was an exhilarated look on his face as if he had suddenly seen the light.

Then, he twirled a Go stone, placed it, and broke the array...

All of this was done in one swift motion!

With a bang, the large array on the *Kun Palace* position disappeared into thin air.

Lin Xun couldn't help but feel admiration for Ling Xiaozi. He was absolutely the most talented and adept rune founder Lin Xun had met to date.

The ingenious means utilized to break the array also left Lin Xun inwardly amazed.

The group of old monsters felt relieved at this moment.

The seventh round had ended in their victory!

The older one was, the wiser they became. Ling Xiaozi was indeed Ling Xiaozi!

Shun Ji's heart rose in his chest due to worry. There were only two rounds left and Ling Xiaozi had gained the upper hand with this victory, achieving a total of four wins.

Lin Xun had to win the next round. Otherwise, there would be no need to play the ninth round.

If he lost the eighth round, it would mean that Ling Xiaozi won another round, making his total victories five. At that point, there would no longer be any way for Lin Xun to surpass his opponent even if he won the ninth round.

Therefore, the eighth round was undoubtedly the most crucial one for him.

"Young friend, please!"

Ling Xiaozi took a deep breath and deployed the rune array he had created that he was most proud of.

It was the first time he had used this array in the Nine Palaces Go Game!

In other words, Lin Xun had pressured Ling Xiaozi so much that he was forced to bring out his trump card.

*Omm!*

As Ling Xiaozi made his move, a magnificent and boundless array emerged at the *Dui Palace* position.

A burst of exclamations quickly followed as the originally quiet atmosphere began to grow tense.

The old monsters could see that this array was akin to a miraculous work of nature!

Shun Ji was furious, and he inwardly cursed, "Ling Xiaozi, you old bastard, why are you being so overbearing in a Go match against a junior?! Do you no longer care about the demeanor of an elder?"

The beautiful lady in purple pursed her lips into a smile and transmitted, "You should be happy for the boy. To have made Ling Xiaozi go all out, even if the boy loses, his reputation won't be hurt."

Shun Ji was stunned before he sighed.

He naturally understood that the old monsters present would change their attitudes and views even if Lin Xun lost.

However, now that things had reached this point, how could Shun Ji bear to watch Lin Xun lose?

It wasn't because Shun Ji cared about the treasure but because he just didn't wish to see Lin Xun defeated.

Lin Xun was unaware of all this. In such a competition, the biggest taboo was to be distracted, especially at such a critical moment.

At the moment, his heart was engulfed by an indescribable thrill as if his fighting spirit had been completely ignited. Despite this, his mind was clear and focused like never before, with all of his thoughts concentrated on the eighth round.

Ling Xiaozi's array was truly powerful!

It was definitely the most obscure and marvelous array Lin Xun had ever encountered. It appeared to be naturally formed and impossible to breach.

However, the more this was the case, the greater his desire to overcome it.

As time passed, Lin Xun remained motionless like a statue; sometimes frowning, sometimes pondering, but never showing any dejection or panic.

Ling Xiaozi couldn't help but inwardly sigh at this sight. The younger generation would indeed surpass the older generation in time. At first, he had wanted to give the other party some guidance and even thought about teaching him a lesson so that he would know he should back down.

Now, however, Ling Xiaozi felt that his original thoughts had been a little too arrogant.

The methods displayed by Lin Xun had astonished Ling Xiaozi, and he no longer dared to treat the former as a junior.

However...the array he had deployed for the eighth round wasn't that easy to break!

With this thought, Ling Xiaozi's lips curled slightly to form an almost imperceptible smug smile.

Three days later.

Lin Xun's brows were tightly knitted together.

Five days later.

Lin Xun appeared to be lost in a trance.

The group of old monsters silently observed, gradually realizing that Lin Xun had encountered genuine difficulty.

Many old monsters sighed. "That oldy Ling Xiaozi's mastery of the rune arts truly makes one sigh in admiration."

Of course, Lin Xun was no slouch either. Moreover, he was still very young and had astounding potential. As such, he would undoubtedly surpass Ling Xiaozi in the future!

Shun Ji couldn't bear to watch any further. It was incredibly taxing to study an array and if one became too absorbed, one's state of heart might become damaged which would easily lead to qi deviation.

He felt that Lin Xun had already proven himself and demonstrated outstanding abilities. Hence, he shouldn't care about a short-term loss.

"You should give up if you can't manage. There's no shame in that..."

Just as Shun Ji was about to say this, he saw Lin Xun, who had been sitting still for many days like a statue, suddenly pick up a Go stone.

In an instant, the old monsters' pupils focused as tension filled their hearts.

Ling Xiaozi was also taken aback. Could the boy have deduced a solution?

Meanwhile, Lin Xun's movements didn't pause for even a second. After picking up the Go stone, he placed it down without any hesitation.

A move with no regrets!

*Pah!*

A crisp sound rang out.

To the old monsters, however, the move was akin to a bolt out of the blue and caused them to tremble.

They soon saw the array deployed by Ling Xiaozi at the *Dui Palace* position pop layer by layer like bubbles, before finally disappearing amidst a flash of colorful brilliance.

He...he had succeeded in breaking the array?

Total silence dominated the area, and everyone was shocked!

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## The Prodigies War - Chapter 1637: Lost?

"This..."

The old monsters were dumbfounded.

Although they had experienced countless earth-shaking events, this was the first time they had witnessed something so inconceivable.

A young man had somehow miraculously broken the array that Ling Xiaozi was most proud of!

It was a feat that none of them could have anticipated.

One must be reminded that in the eighth round, Lin Xun had sat there for many days with furrowed brows and a dazed look.

Due to this sight, several old monsters had been getting ready to encourage Lin Xun when he eventually admitted defeat so that he wouldn't be overly dispirited.

After all, no one wanted to see such a young and outstanding dao rune founder fall apart due to a setback.

But now...Lin Xun had confidently placed a Go stone and broke the array!

For a time, the old monsters' eyes nearly popped from their sockets as they stared at Lin Xun as if he were a little monster.

"Ah ha? Haha...hahahaha..."

Initially stupefied, Shun Ji couldn't help but produce strange, duck-like noises from his throat, unable to hide his shock.

However, rumbling laughter soon followed.

*He had won!*

In the eighth round, Lin Xun had successfully broken the array!

The suppressed worry and anxiety that had built up inside Shun Ji were washed away, making him feel so refreshed that he wanted to sing out loud.

The beautiful lady in purple couldn't help but deeply exhale and lightly pat her chest. An enchanting smile emerged on her rosy lips as she dotingly gazed at Lin Xun.

*What an incredible kid!*

It also worried her a little. Although her granddaughter was talented, intelligent, and beautiful, would she be worthy of this boy?

Meanwhile, Ling Xiaozi felt as if he had been struck by lightning. He stood there in a daze, the corners of his lips trembling slightly as if he wanted to say something but was unable to form the words.

That was his trump card that he had poured all of his heart and soul into. It could be regarded as his highest achievement to date.

In spite of this, it was still broken in the end!

Moreover, it was crushed with a single move by an unreasonably young junior!

A move with no regrets.

Wind and thunder rises, the carp transforms into a dragon, and the sun and moon interchange to bring about a new day!

The silent atmosphere fermented in shock for quite some time. In the end, Ling Xiaozi looked at Lin Xun with a complicated expression and said, "This young friend is very talented. This old man has nothing but admiration for you."

That comment stirred the group again.

When it came to the rune arts, Ling Xiaozi's attainments would make even quasi-Emperors sigh in amazement. Yet, this very same Ling Xiaozi was now impressed by a junior!

Evidently, Ling Xiaozi already viewed Lin Xun as someone who could stand on equal footing with him!

Lin Xun was unperturbed by the praise. He cupped his hands and said, "Elder, you praise me too highly."



His face was slightly pale. The sustained strain he had experienced over the past few days had left him greatly exhausted. Although he had only been contemplating how to break a rune array, it was far more difficult than fighting an enemy.

Lin Xun couldn't but sigh emotionally. Ling Xiaozi's mastery of the rune arts was definitely at the peak of the founder level and could be described as ingenious and superb.

Ling Xiaozi took a deep breath and solemnly said, "We still have the final round left. Please deploy your array."

At present, eight rounds had finished, and he and Lin Xun had won four matches each. Now, only the ninth round was left.

If Ling Xiaozi managed to break the array deployed by Lin Xun, he would become the ultimate victor.

If he failed, it would be his defeat.

One of the old monsters couldn't help but say, "Ling Xiaozi, how about we end it at this? The two of you are evenly matched. Won't it be perfect if we end this match in a draw?"

The others also spoke up. "Yeah, the boy only wants to gain some insights into attacking the Big Saint stage so we naturally won't be stingy about it."

If Ling Xiaozi lost the ninth round, it would be a substantial blow to his reputation.

Similarly, if Lin Xun lost, it would not only dampen his spirit, but also make it seem as if Ling Xiaozi was being a bully.

Surprisingly, Shun Ji also nodded. "Agreed, it's best if everyone is happy."

Lin Xun looked at Ling Xiaozi.

Ling Xiaozi immediately refused, "There is no first come first served in seeking the dao. Do you think that I, Ling Xiaozi, cannot afford to win or lose? "

Toward the end, a look of pride emerged between his brows as he looked at Lin Xun and said, "Young friend, if you regard me as a friend, go all out in the ninth game and use your strongest strategy. No matter the outcome, we should both have no regrets. What do you think?"

*No regrets!*

These words displayed Ling Xiaozi's broad-mindedness.

With a deep breath, Lin Xun smiled and said, "I humbly accept."

Ling Xiaozi laughed heartily. "For that alone, I will give some of the Nine Mystery Divine Essence to Old Shun after our match is over."

Shun Ji was taken aback. Soon after, he unhappily said, "Things wouldn't have become so messy if you had done that earlier. You're clearly just asking for trouble and should be given a beating."

Everyone couldn't help but laugh. It was certainly a harmless joke.

Lin Xun began to deploy the array. He confidently picked up a Go stone and placed it on the *Middle Palace* position as if he had already planned it in advance.

*Omm!*

A rune array abruptly took shape.

The array resembled a starry sky with billions of twinkling stars. It gave off a presence that was infinitely vast and mysterious.

The old monsters withdrew their smiles and carefully observed.

Everyone knew that both the array deployer, Lin Xun, and the array breaker, Ling Xiaozi, would be going all out in this final round!

It was akin to a duel between masters with one attacking and the other defending.

Now, Lin Xun had made his move.

After observing for a long time, all the watching old monsters gradually furrowed their brows as the looks in their eyes grew increasingly grave.

A similar feeling emerged in their hearts: the array was all-encompassing like an endless sea of stars that was impossible to measure!

On the other side, Ling Xiaozi's back had straightened, and his eyes were shining brilliantly. He was fully focused and gave off a solemn air.

As time passed, the place grew increasingly quiet.

It felt like they were experiencing an entire reincarnation. Like Lin Xun during the eighth round, Ling Xiaozi didn't move for a very long time.

Two days later.

His brows gradually furrowed.

Five days later.

He twirled a Go stone between his fingers, causing everyone to hold their breaths. In the end, however, Ling Xiaozi was unable to make a move!

He stroked the stone with his fingers and fell silent again.

Time flowed little by little.

.....

Deep in the desolate reaches of space far, far away from the Great Emperor Pass, meteorite-like tombs silently floated in space.

On one of the tombs, an enormous thirty-two-winged blood-red mosquito that looked as if it was made of blood suddenly let out a joyful cry.

The sixteen pairs of wings on its back trembled violently.

*Boom!*

A terrifying and ferocious aura spread from the Underworld Blood Mosquito, causing the ancient tombs nearby to shatter.

At the same time, the huge blood mosquito suddenly transformed into a thin and imposing figure who stood in the void like a peerless evil god.

His blood-red hair fluttered around him. His blood-red eyes were like diamonds, and his facial features seemed like they were finely carved from jade, making him appear devilishly handsome.

Behind him, a scarlet cloak flapped in the void.

"After refining the blood of a thousand Saints and integrating the remnant spirits of countless ancient heroes, I have finally cultivated to the realm of invincibility..."

The blood-colored-robed man let out a satisfied sigh as his eyes swirled with terrifying light like a bizarre whirlpool.

*Crash~*

With a thought, a strange blood lotus seat made from thirty-six blood-colored wings appeared in his palm.

It was covered with strange and complex Underworld Symbols that glowed blood-red as if they originated from the Underworld River.

The blood-colored-robed man muttered, "After so many years, I've finally cultivated the Underworld God Lotus Seat..."

Toward the end, he suddenly pulled back his head and laughed as his blood-red hair danced wildly. "Starting now, I am invincible in the Supreme Saint Stage!"

The excited and arrogant voice echoed amidst the desolate void of space.

Meanwhile, the man in the blood-colored robe had already disappeared.

.....

The ninth round had been ongoing for ten days.

Over these ten days, Ling Xiaozi had been completely still like a dead tree. His gaunt face was grave to the extreme and had become slightly pale.

His eyes were also covered in veins!

The group of old monsters were in deep suspense. No one dared to disturb Ling Xiaozi for fear of disrupting his thoughts.

All of them couldn't help but inwardly sigh. None of their peers would believe this was happening even if it spread throughout the Great Emperor Pass.

After all, who would believe that a young junior could stump Ling Xiaozi in a Go match?

Regardless of the outcome, the old monsters' attitudes toward Lin Xun had already changed drastically.



The younger generation would indeed surpass the older generation in time!

"Phew."

Suddenly, the dead-tree-like Ling Xiaozi finally showed a hint of activity. He released a long, drawn-out breath as unconcealable joy burst from his eyes. He said, "I understand!"

Everyone immediately jolted to attention.

Shun Ji's heart trembled. Had Ling Xiaozi figured out a method to break the array?

"Young friend, I shan't hold back."

Ling Xiaozi radiated confidence and calm.

"Please go ahead."

Lin Xun remained unfazed even at this juncture.

Ling Xiaozi picked up a Go stone and lightly tapped it on the *Middle Palace* position.

Amidst countless swirling specks of light, the array deployed by Lin Xun collapsed and disappeared.

Upon seeing this, the old monsters breathed a sigh of relief and revealed expressions of surprise and excitement.

This final round might have seemed simple and boring, but it was honestly the most thrilling of them all!

Fortunately, Ling Xiaozi had won!

Although Shun Ji knew that Lin Xun had shown sufficient experience and mastery, he still couldn't help but sigh inwardly at this scene, feeling somewhat regretful and disappointed.

Even the beautiful lady in purple couldn't help but sigh. Ling Xiaozi indeed lived up to his name and had proved himself to be a step above!

With a deep breath, Ling Xiaozi said, "Young friend, thanks for letting me win."

He wanted to suppress the excitement and elation in his heart, but ultimately couldn't hide it and the start of a smile appeared from between his brows.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that this was the most difficult Go match he had encountered in his life.

The feeling of satisfaction, elation, and excitement when he finally broke the array was especially incomparable.

To his surprise, however, Lin Xun appeared unfazed as if he had yet to realize his loss.

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## **The Prodigies War - Chapter 1638: Concealing the Killing Move Outside the Game**

What strong mental fortitude!

Ling Xiaozi was secretly astonished. Even a quasi-Emperor like him couldn't fully suppress his emotions during the match, yet his young opponent appeared completely nonchalant.

"Young friend, don't be too discouraged. It's already amazing that you've managed to compete with Ling Xiaozi to such a level."

"That's right, you should be proud even if you lost."

"Come, come everyone, let's engrave our Big Saint breakthrough experiences into this jade strip for our young friend."

The old monsters spoke encouraging words one after another, worried that Lin Xun would be devastated by the painful defeat.

Shun Ji also tried to console Lin Xun, "Cheer up, little guy. I believe that you'll sooner or later be able to take down that oldy, Ling Xiaozi."

Young people were usually driven and filled with vigor. It was especially so for someone like Lin Xun, who must feel great pride in reaching the dao rune founder level at such a young age.

However, such people were often also more vulnerable to setbacks and defeats.

Hence, Shun Ji was worried that Lin Xun would lose some of his drive due to this loss.

The beautiful lady in purple murderously asked in a soft voice, "Young friend, should I beat up Ling Xiaozi for you?"

Ling Xiaozi immediately turned rigid and couldn't help but display an awkward smile.

Were these oldies blaming him for bullying a kid?

"Uh." Lin Xun also smiled awkwardly and said, "Elders, in my opinion, the result of the ninth round...has yet to be decided."

Everyone was stunned. They couldn't help but wonder if the kid had received such a heavy mental blow that he had become delusional.

They could all see that the match was clearly over...

Ling Xiaozi was also stunned. He instinctively turned back to the Nine Palaces Diagram, but ultimately failed to find anything amiss.

The array of the ninth round had long been completely destroyed by him!

"Kid, it's just a temporary defeat, try not to be too caught up in it."

Shun Ji couldn't help but grow more worried.

The others also spoke up in concern.

Ling Xiaozi gently said, "Young friend, if you still can't accept your defeat, this old man can explain some of the methods I previously used in the match. Although they might not be the best, they might be able to give you some inspiration."

Through the match, he began to admire Lin Xun's talent. It was as if he had met a close friend and he already viewed the other party as an equal despite their huge age gap.

Hence, he couldn't bear to see the match leave a negative impact on Lin Xun.

Lin Xun smiled awkwardly again and said, "Elders, please take another look."

As he spoke, he lightly snapped his fingers.

The old monsters skeptically looked at the Nine Palaces Diagram again. Soon after, their eyes abruptly widened as if they had been struck by lightning.

A wisp of dao rune light flickered from the *Qian Palace* position as intricate symbols rose from it like flowers blooming in layers. It was a very beautiful sight.

Next, dao rune light also rose from the *Gen Palace*, *Xun Palace*, *Kun Palace*, and *Middle Palace*

positions in swift succession, forming arrays in their respective blank worlds.

Ling Xiaozi's smile suddenly stiffened as the elation and excitement in his heart vanished. His eyes, however, were still glued to the inconceivable scene he was witnessing.

The other old monsters were also baffled. What the hell was going on?

"My..."

Shun Ji nearly jumped and cursed out loud. Could the rune array be revived?

Everyone could see that these were the very five positions that Lin Xun had deployed his arrays which were subsequently destroyed by Ling Xiaozi.

Yet, they had suddenly reappeared again. It was simply unbelievable.

Ling Xiaozi frowned and suddenly said, "Wait, these aren't the previous arrays, but a brand new array born from previous arrays' destruction!"

Lin Xun was impressed. As expected of the number one rune rounder of the Great Emperor Pass. He had immediately unraveled the secret with a single glance.

The reason for this scene could indeed be found within the word rebirth.

From the beginning, Lin Xun realized that it would be impossible for him to guarantee a victory over a founder-level expert like Ling Xiaozi.

As a result, he thought hard and decided to take a different approach, which was to prepare a secret strategy.

When he deployed his first array, the old monsters had looked down on it, feeling that it was far too ordinary.

Lin Xun naturally knew this as well.

However, his goal in the first match wasn't to win but to set up the foundation for his secret strategy. When the first array was destroyed, it would transform into a type of source energy required for rebirth!



This was also the case for all his other arrays.

It was only at the final moment where the winner would be decided that his secret strategy would trigger to produce a surprise victory.

Of course, the process wasn't over yet.

Before the old monsters could recover from their shock, beautiful rune light also began to gush out from the *Kan Palace*, *Zhen Palace*, *Li Palace*, and *Dui Palace* positions.

The old monsters' eyeballs nearly fell out from their sockets, utterly stupefied by the development.

After all, these four positions had been used by Ling Xiaozi. Yet, arrays were now also emerging from them. What was going on?

Could Ling Xiaozi have also prepared some kind of secret plan like Lin Xun?

Everyone looked at Ling Xiaozi.

Ling Xiaozi bitterly shook his head. "This wasn't prepared by me. If my guess is correct, it was set up by Lin Xun when he destroyed the arrays..."

He seemed to be in a daze, clearly shocked by the turn of events.

At this point, arrays had appeared on all nine palace positions. These nine arrays resonated with each other and merged into a completely new array.

Everyone was dumbstruck by this scene. Such a level of rune mastery was simply unmatched and impossible to describe.

A quasi-Emperor sighed emotionally as he remarked, "So the true killing move was hidden outside the match...I'm beyond impressed."

Who could have anticipated such a turn of events after the nine rounds were thought to be over?

Who could have imagined that a young man would possess such inconceivable ability?

Previously, they had thought that Lin Xun was unable to accept the reality of his defeat...

A quasi-Emperor commented in astonishment, "Today is a real eye-opener!"

Shun Ji had an ecstatic expression and was already laughing like a maniac.

The match had been filled with ups and downs. Every twist had caught them by surprise and it had been an exhilarating experience.

"I'm now even more worried whether my granddaughter will be good enough for him..."  
The purple-clothed lady sighed as she placed a hand over her forehead.

The others also displayed amazed expressions.

Everyone could see that Ling Xiaozi had lost the final round.

Although he might have appeared to have succeeded in breaking the ninth array, he had failed to notice that Lin Xun's true trump card was this new rebirth array!

In other words, Ling Xiaozi had both failed to notice and break the array.

Ling Xiaozi's expression fluctuated indeterminately as he silently stared at the Nine Palaces Diagram.

The old monsters couldn't help but begin to worry about Ling Xiaozi instead. As someone who had made it a long time ago and had an outstanding reputation, would he be able to withstand the fact that he had been beaten by a junior?

Someone tried to console him, "Ling Xiaozi, don't be too depressed. As the saying goes, the younger generation will eventually surpass the older generation. It's just a temporary defeat and doesn't mean anything."

Shun Ji grinned and clamored, "You old thing, don't you remember how many times you've beaten me over the years? But have I ever allowed my losses to beat me?"

Ling Xiaozi returned to his senses when he heard this and retorted in annoyance, "But you're trash in the rune arts."

He rose to his feet, bowed respectfully, and declared, "My young friend's talent is far superior to my own. It is my loss!"

"Elder, please don't torture me. I can only say that I employed a little trickery and prepared a secret strategy from the start. It is not a real victory."

Lin Xun hurriedly got up. He couldn't afford to receive such a respectful gesture.

The old monsters inwardly admired such behavior. It was impressive to see someone who could remain humble in victory and unfazed in defeat.

However, Ling Xiaozi shook his head and chuckled. "Kid, don't be so modest. At the end of the day, the Nine Palaces Go Game is a contest of array deploying strategy. You managed to take control of the match by deploying a hidden trump card outside the game. How can I not acknowledge such an ingenious strategy?"

Clearly in high spirits, Shun Ji noisily said, "Enough enough, both of you can stop eating your humble pies. A gambler should be prepared to take on a loss. Come everyone, hand over your bets!"

The rest of the old monsters almost rolled their eyes. *You aren't even the one who won, so why are you acting so smug?*

However, even without Shun Ji's reminder, people of their status naturally wouldn't run away from their bets.

Soon after, they handed Lin Xun several jade strips that contained their experiences in attacking the Big Saint stage.

Although such a thing might have little value to others, it was priceless to Lin Xun, who was planning to attack the Big Saint stage!

These experiences would help him avoid many detours and also allow him to reaffirm his path.

Lin Xun made sure to thank each of them individually. His heart was filled with gratification.

It had indeed been worthwhile to come to the Great Emperor Pass. The many old monsters stationed here possessed astonishing cultivation and were great experts.

The insights he received from them were nothing short of a huge blessing.

Ling Xiaozi also handed over a bottle of Nine Mystery Divine Essence. Moreover, he advised, "Young friend, after you reach the Big Saint stage, you can use this treasure to temper your dao foundation and refine your state of heart. Remember, do not give all of it to Old Shun."

Shun Ji unhappily interjected, "I would never stoop so low."

Everyone couldn't help but laugh.

Lin Xun also laughed. He rather admired the characters of these elders.

At the very least, none of them had belittled or excluded him because he was a junior.

"Young friend, would you like to share a drink with this old granny?"

The beautiful lady in purple smilingly extended an invitation to Lin Xun. She was indeed very interested in this young man.

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1639: A Meeting Between Enemies

Before Lin Xun could respond, Shun Ji shouted, "Alright, let's drink!"

The other old monsters also joined in, noisily demanding for the drinking session to start. Although the match had been exciting, nothing could trump a drinking festival.

Upon seeing this, Lin Xun readily agreed.

The beautiful lady in purple couldn't help but inwardly sigh. She had initially planned to take this opportunity to introduce her granddaughter to Lin Xun.

How could she have anticipated that it would end up turning into a drinking party instead?

"Sure, if you guys want to drink, take out your precious alcohol. Old Shun, I recall you have a jar of ten-thousand-year 'Snow Rising River' in your private stash. It's time to bring it out and for everyone to enjoy."

The purple-clothed lady glanced at Shun Ji, who stiffened, forced a smile, and reluctantly nodded, "Of course, of course."

The lady in purple then looked at Ling Xiaozi. "And you, Ling Xiaozi. I remember you dug up a pot of divine alcohol from an ancient battlefield 1,900 years ago, which is rumored to be a precious treasure of an Emperor expert from the primeval era. Take it out as well."

Ling Xiaozi smiled bitterly. "Of course."

Everyone else couldn't help but laugh. They certainly were in for a treat today!

"You guys shouldn't be stingy either. How can there be no food at a gathering? Old Chai, you're a well-known gourmet in the Ancient Wasteland Domain who has eaten delicacies from all over the world. It's time to show us your skills. I know, you can cook us your highly acclaimed Drunken Immortal Chicken."

"And you, Old Qin. As a quasi-Emperor of the Green Wood Clan, you must have collected countless rare and exotic fruits over the past few thousand years. Bring them some out for everyone to sample. Oh right, make sure to bring those Star Luan Green Peaches and Rose Fire Dates."

Every old monster named by the purple-clothed lady froze before they looked at each other with bitter smiles.

This woman was sniping all the treasures they had hidden away!

Of course, it was even more incredible that she seemed to know exactly what treasures each of them had.

It was an eye-opening experience for Lin Xun.

Shun Ji patted Lin Xun on the shoulder as he sighed, "Kid, you've struck it big this time."

Ling Xiaozi waved his hand and said, "Ah well, today we will show our treasures as a welcome party for our young friend Lin Xun."

The lady in purple smiled and said, "Let's head to my Miluo Palace. None of you can escape today."

However, just as the group was about to set off, the sound of rushing air was suddenly heard in the distance, followed by the spread of a sinister, bloody smell.

An old monster frowned. "It's that kid from the Blood River Underworld Clan!"

Someone thoughtfully said, "It seems that he has created his own dharma art and returned from the space burial ground."

Someone snorted. "Hmph, using the remnant blood and heroic spirits of our ancestors to cultivate makes him no different from a heretic."

Someone icily chuckled and said, "Haha, what can we do when he's the direct descendant of the Dark Blood Underworld Emperor? After thousands of years in slumber, he awakened into the current era and attained the supreme path. At present, he has become an outstanding figure among the supreme True Saints. Even if one hates him, one cannot deny that he is indeed extraordinary. "



Shun Ji smilingly said, "Madam Mu, he is obviously here to find you. If my guess is correct, he has not given up on your granddaughter."

The lady in purple snorted coldly. A flash of disgust flashed across her face as she said, "I will not betroth my granddaughter to such a person."

While they were talking, a flash of blood-red light whizzed through the air.

Although this was the Great Emperor Pass where countless old monsters were stationed, the blood-red light moved as if it owned the place. It didn't stop until it reached Shun Ji and the others, before revealing a slim, imposing figure.

With blood-colored eyes, blood-colored hair, a blood-colored cloak, and devilishly handsome features, he resembled an evil god who had descended upon the earth.

Lin Xun's eyes suddenly narrowed as a look of surprise appeared on his face.

*Underworld Son!*

*It's him!*

When he first arrived at the Great Emperor Pass, he had seen a giant, thirty-two-winged blood mosquito sucking the blood of an old corpse on a tomb in space.

At that time, however, Lin Xun didn't think that it would be Underworld Son.

After all, he had died in the Supreme Realm. How could Lin Xun not be surprised to suddenly see Underworld Son alive and healthy?

"It's probably related to that Spirit Refining Kettle..." Lin Xun's eyes flashed in thought. The remains of Underworld Son had been taken away by the mysterious Spirit Refining Kettle, which was likely the key to Underworld Son's resurrection.

When Underworld Son arrived, he ignored the other old monsters, looked at the purple-clothed lady, bowed, and said, "Elder, I have successfully created my own dharma art and attained invincibility among the True Saint Stage. I came here as soon as possible to tell you the news."

The purple-clothed lady was expressionless as she stiffly said, "Congratulations."

Despite this, Underworld Son appeared unfazed and smilingly said, "Many years ago, Elder once said that you would betroth your granddaughter, Luo Li, to me if I attained invincibility among the True Saint Stage..."

Before he could finish, the lady in purple interjected, "I only said that you would be qualified to interact with Luo Li. I never said that Luo Li must be betrothed to you."

*Luo Li?*

Lin Xun was taken aback. Could it be the same Miss Luo Li from Miluo Palace in the Earth Emperor World?

Meanwhile, Underworld Son's expression darkened and he coldly said, "Senior, you're a quasi-Emperor and a mighty hegemon. Are you going to go back on your words?"

*How aggressive!*

Lin Xun couldn't help but wonder where Underworld Son found the confidence to speak to a quasi-Emperor in this way.

Although the other old monsters frowned, they didn't scold Underworld Son for his disrespectful attitude toward his seniors.

It was as if...they were afraid of something.

"Go back on my word?"

Iceiness flashed in the eyes of the lady in purple and a dreadful pressure suddenly spread.

*Thud!*

Underworld Son was forced down from the air, his knees buckling as he tried to straighten his body.

Lin Xun inwardly sighed. This was a quasi-Emperor! A single thought from them could produce terrifying power as vast as the sky or the abyss!

The purple-clothed lady said, "Would you dare to act arrogantly in the Great Emperor Pass if you didn't have such a great ancestor? Do you think you're worthy of marrying my granddaughter with such character? Don't even think about it in this life!"

There was clear disdain in her voice.

Underworld Son's expression was stormy as he said, "So Elder thinks I'm a pushover and intends to go back on your word?"

"Go back on my word?"

The purple-clothed lady suddenly displayed an enchanting smile. She said, "Why? You're trying to threaten an old woman like me? Sure, I won't bully a junior like you. Go and call for help. I am interested to see what that butcher, Gu Liangqu, dares to do to me!"

Despite her beautiful, soul-stirring smile, the old monsters nearby knew Madam Mu had been angered!

Underworld Son was furious, but had no choice but to endure it.

No one dared to mess with him in the Great Emperor Pass because several old monsters here had been the Dark Blood Underworld Emperor's subordinates in the past. They naturally took good care of him since he was a descendant of the Dark Blood Underworld Emperor.

This was also the reason for his confidence in confronting the quasi-Emperor purple-clothed lady.

However, it didn't mean he could do whatever he pleased in the Great Emperor Pass.

Shun Ji suddenly transmitted to Lin Xun, "Kid, aren't you curious why Underworld Son dares to be so arrogant? It's simple, the number one expert in the Great Emperor Pass, Gu Liangqu, is his backer.

"Gu Liangqu has outstanding military achievements and is a highly reputable figure. As such, everyone will exercise some tolerance no matter how outrageously Underworld Son behaves in the Great Emperor Pass.

"This time, however, Underworld Son has his eye on Madam Mu's granddaughter, which has touched Madam Mu's bottom line."

At this point, a trace of disdain could be heard in Shun Ji's voice. "It would be fine if he truly wanted to marry the granddaughter, but everyone knows he's after her bloodline power! After all, the power of the Celestial Phoenix Clan is enough to make anyone from the Blood River Underworld Clan salivate."

Lin Xun finally understood everything and couldn't help but transmit, "Elder, is Madam Mu's granddaughter the Luo Li from Miluo Palace of the Earth Emperor World?"

Shun Ji was taken aback. Soon after, he laughed out loud and said with a strange look in his eyes, "Have you already set your sights on her as well, kid?"

Lin Xun smiled but didn't comment. However, he inwardly thought: *So it is Luo Li!*

He had seen her in the Nine Domains Battlefield, and they had even conversed over drinks. She was a sweet-natured, simple, and beautiful lady with extraordinary grace.

However, Lin Xun never imagined that the purple-clothed lady known as Madam Mu would be Luo Li's grandmother.

Meanwhile, Underworld Son's expression fluctuated in uncertainty. He was shocked by Madam Mu's strong attitude and felt like he was stuck in a difficult position, unable to move forward or retreat.

He knew that even if Gu Liangqu came, there was no way he would burn bridges with Madam Mu because of this matter.

However, he was also reluctant to give up in such a disgraceful manner.

For a time, the situation was in a deadlock.

The crowd of old monsters couldn't help but reveal amused smiles. As the descendant of the Dark Blood Underworld Emperor, his talents might be unmatched, but his personality was simply the worst.

*Eh?*

Suddenly, Underworld Son caught sight of a familiar figure. He was momentarily stunned and blurted out, "Lin Xun!?"

The old monsters present were also stunned. Were Underworld Son and Lin Xun acquainted?

However, they soon realized something was off because Underworld Son's expression suddenly turned sinister and excited as if he had met his mortal enemy.

"Hahaha, I never expected this. I truly never expected that after so many years, I would run into you at the Great Emperor Pass. Could this be the will of the heavens?"

Underworld Son pulled back his head and laughed at the sky.

He was indeed excited. For the past few years, he had been hiding in the Great Emperor Pass while crazily cultivating to raise his strength.

It was all to take revenge on his most hated enemy, Lin Xun, who had caused him endless shame.

Presently, Underworld Son had created his own dharma art, allowing him to reach a new level in the Supreme True Saint Stage and become an invincible existence.

Hence, his mortal enemy's appearance at this juncture felt as if the prey had come straight to his doorstep.

The old monsters couldn't help but frown, realizing that Lin Xun and Underworld Son not only knew each other but were also enemies!

Surprised, Madam Mu asked, "Young friend, did you offend him before?"

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1640: Abi Sword

Lin Xun stepped forward and said with a smile, "I won't really call it offending. We're old acquaintances. I thought I killed him several times, but he keeps coming back to life. He's more tenacious than a stone in the toilet."

Everyone was stunned and displayed bewildered looks.

It was surprising. No one would have thought that a young man like Lin Xun, who seemed indifferent to the world, would have such a dazzling combat record.

After all, Underworld Son was no ordinary person. No matter how much they loathed him, they could not deny that his foundations, talent, and strength were top-notch, making him incredibly powerful.

Who could have imagined that Underworld Son had been killed several times in a row?

For a time, they couldn't help but look at Lin Xun in curiosity. It wasn't easy for him to one-up Ling Xiaozi in the rune arts and defeat Underworld Son.

How many other secrets did this kid have?

"You little bastard, I see that your tongue is still as sharp as ever. Are you in such a hurry to die?"

Underworld Son almost exploded in anger. Lin Xun's words were akin to rubbing salt into his wounds, causing new and old grievances to burst from his heart as a ferocious murderous intent surged from him.

*Rumble!*

A beam of terrifying blood-light shot into the sky, stirring the wind and clouds. His sinister murderous intent also materialized in the form of blood-colored smoke.

Shun Ji's expression darkened as he shouted, "What do you think you're doing? Fighting is prohibited in the Great Emperor Pass!"

Underworld Son gnashed his teeth. "This is between him and me and has nothing to do with the rest of you. It's best that none of you interfere. Otherwise, I guarantee that no one will get off easy!"

Even Saints could be angered at times. It naturally wasn't due to having a weak mental state but because people with power could often act as they pleased.

Underworld Son was the perfect example at the moment.

The crowd of old monsters was displeased and grew to dislike Underworld Son even more. Did he think he could show such blatant disregard toward them because he had a powerful backer?

"Elders, I apologize that you guys have to see this scene. I can only blame myself for not beating him to death, which has made him become a mad dog."

Lin Xun smiled and cupped his hands at Shun Ji, Madam Mu, and the others. "However, he isn't wrong. This is our grudge, and I hope to take this opportunity to resolve it once and for all."

There was a firm resolve in his voice.

Everyone realized that Lin Xun also shared Underworld Son's sentiment in getting rid of the other party!

"Hahaha, resolve this? Good, that will be best. You guys heard it loud and clear, he's the one who's asking for death!"

Underworld Son laughed loudly. His blood-red hair danced wildly as his expression grew increasingly chilling.

If it weren't for the old monsters present, he would have already attacked long ago!

Shun Ji quickly transmitted to Lin Xun, "Kid, this is the Great Emperor Pass. Even if you're confident in defeating Underworld Son, no one will allow you to kill him. It is a rule that everyone must follow."

Lin Xun immediately frowned. Like Underworld Son, Lin Xun also had to give consideration to the group of old monsters. Otherwise, he wouldn't have held back until now either.

It was a classic scenario of enemies becoming agitated when meeting.

"Lin Xun, I will only ask you a single question. Do you dare to fight?"

Underworld Son loudly shouted, not hiding his murderous intent. His eyes were scarily red, indicating he was eager to take revenge.

"Preposterous!"

A quasi-Emperor sternly shouted, "Do you have no respect for the Great Emperor Pass? Do you think I won't subdue you and put you in jail right now?"

Underworld Son's expression fluctuated with uncertainty. After a while, he coldly snorted and said, "I know the rules, we can just open the God Demon Arena. Fighting in the God Demon Arena isn't against the rules, right?"

He was clearly determined to make it happen!

Everyone looked at Lin Xun. The implication was clear: as long as he refused, it would be useless no matter how much Underworld Son clamored.

"Elders, you guys have already seen that this mad dog will keep trying to bite others if I refuse. Since that is the case, allow me to resolve this matter."

Lin Xun had a calm expression while his eyes gleamed coldly.

He likewise didn't want to miss this opportunity!

Madam Mu sighed and instructed, "Fine, Shun Ji, open the God Demon Arena and let them fight."

Shun Ji nodded and swiftly rose into the air. With a wave of his sleeve, space violently rippled.

Soon after, a gigantic arena emerged. It shined brightly and pulsed with strange and complex restrictions.

It was the God Demon Arena.

In the Great Emperor Pass, any disputes or conflicts that could not be resolved with words would be resolved in the God Demon Arena.

However, killing was forbidden in the arena. It was a rule established when the Great Emperor Pass was first built.

*Swish!*

Without any hesitation, Underworld Son rushed into the arena. He stood there with his scarlet cloak fluttering around him.

He frostily looked down at Lin Xun and said, "Why aren't you coming up to die?"

His voice rumbled across the area like thunder.

His unbridled and arrogant attitude made the old monsters uncomfortable. Underworld Son...was simply too lawless!

"Young friend, are you sure you want to fight him?"

Madam Mu was rather worried. Although Lin Xun had defeated Underworld Son before, that was in the past. Moreover, the current Underworld Son was clearly different from before.

"He was no match for me before and won't be a match now either!"

With that, Lin Xun stepped into the air and entered the God Demon Arena. He looked calm, composed, and as untouchable as an immortal.

Upon seeing this, the old monsters stopped trying to dissuade him.

In any case, it was impossible for any deaths to occur with them overseeing the battle.

However, they couldn't help but worry. Underworld Son had been diligently training at the Great Emperor Pass for several years. They had witnessed his efforts and knew how powerful he had become.

On the other hand, they knew almost nothing about Lin Xun's strength. They could only see that he had also reached the Supreme Saint Stage and had a solid foundation.

"Die!"

In the God Demon Arena, Underworld Son immediately made his move. His murderous intent boiled, no longer able to hold back.

However, Lin Xun suddenly said, "Wait."

Underworld Son froze. With a cold expression, he taunted, "Why? Have you become scared after stepping into the arena? Has the mighty Demon God Lin become a coward?"

Lin Xun smiled faintly. "You should know that neither of us will be allowed to kill the other no matter who wins. This is naturally rather unpleasant, so I have a suggestion. How about we make a bet before the duel?"

Underworld Son's eyes flickered and he said, "Sure!"

How could he not agree to what was essentially a freebie?



*Crash~*

With a wave of Lin Xun's sleeve, the blood-underworld-river-like Yuantu sword and a mottled, bloodstained bronze shield appeared.

He smilingly said, "If I lose, these two treasures shall be yours. If I win, hand over your Underworld Emperor Spirit Refining Kettle. What do you think?"

"Despicable!"

Underworld Son almost exploded with anger. The Yuantu Sword and the bronze shield were originally his treasures, but they had been taken by Lin Xun in the Supreme Realm.

Now, the other party was shamelessly using them as stakes. How low could he stoop!?

The most intolerable part, however, was that he had even set his sights on the Spirit Refining Kettle, which was his biggest trump card and greatest reliance!

"The Yuantu Sword and the Blood River Shield were treasures often used by the Dark Blood Underworld Emperor before he reached the Emperor stage. Ha, I now believe that Lin Xun has indeed defeated Underworld Son before."

Shun Ji was thrilled.

The other old monsters also revealed surprised expressions. They naturally recognized the Yuantu Sword and the Blood River Shield.

"Why? You're afraid?" Lin Xun's casual words brimmed with contempt.

Underworld Son took several deep breaths to calm himself. With a flip of his palm, a pitch-black sword appeared that emitted a terrifying black radiance. Faint sounds of gods and demons hissing and crying was heard as a vision of purgatory emerged.

He coldly said, "How can a treasure like the Underworld Emperor Spirit Refining Kettle be used as a bet? However, this sword should be more than enough!"

*Abi Sword!*

Shun Ji's, Madam Mu's and others' expressions changed slightly.

Like the Yuantu Sword, the Abi Sword was also a mysterious and terrifying alpha Saint treasure. It was rumored to have been born in the underworld, and its destructive power would frighten even ghosts and gods.

Enemies killed by this sword would have their souls trapped in the purgatory within the sword for eternity and suffer endless torture and torment!

Similarly, the Abi Sword also used to belong to the Dark Blood Underworld Emperor.

Lin Xun's eyes lit up as he inwardly sighed. Underworld Son had way too many treasures. He was like a treasure-delivering servant who was always bringing Lin Xun a new surprise.

"Okay, you can bet that sword."

Lin Xun readily agreed.

"Hmph, but I think it's still not enough."

Underworld Son said, "Whoever loses will have to kowtow and slap himself in the face. Do you dare to accept?"

Evidently, he also understood that it would be impossible to kill Lin Xun with all the old monsters around.

However, it would at least feel a little better if he could trample on Lin Xun and make him feel endless humiliation.

"Are you sure? I'm a little worried that you won't acknowledge the bet if you lose."

Lin Xun was unfazed.

"Do you think I will try renege on the bet with so many people watching?"

Underworld Son's expression was ice-cold, and his teeth itched with anger.

He could no longer suppress the murderous intent in his heart and brazenly attacked.

His aura rushed forth like a blood-red torrent, pulsing with violent, unparalleled power that tore apart the shackles of space!

*Boom~*

Heaven and earth seemed to change color as dreadful blood-colored murderous intent engulfed the arena. In this moment, Underworld Son resembled a peerless evil god walking out of the underworld, who gave off an overwhelming presence.

A giant, blood-colored, glass-like seal burst from his hand, crushing the surrounding space.

The old monsters' eyes shrank at the sight. What a strong power! Was this the power of a Supreme True Saint that had created his own dharma art?

Lin Xun neither retreated nor dodged. He gave off an ethereal sensation as he lightly thrust his palm.

*Dong!*

A deafening collision occurred, swiftly followed by loud rumbling and rippling dao light aftershocks.

An astonishing scene followed. Although Lin Xun's palm force seemed simple and casual, it instantly knocked away the blood-colored glass seal.

Meanwhile, Underworld Son's swiftly approaching figure violently shook in the air and almost staggered back as if he was struck by a giant mountain.

"Ah!" Shun Ji's and Madam Mu's eyes were colored by shock.

The power of that palm strike was simply astonishing. Wouldn't that mean Lin Xun was also no ordinary Supreme True Saint?

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1641: Grand Underworld Seal

"I didn't expect you to have reached the perfect Supreme Saint Stage!"

In the void, Underworld Son revealed a surprised expression. Evidently, he wasn't the only one whose cultivation had progressed by leaps and bounds. His enemy, Lin Xun, had also grown much stronger.

Underworld Son spread his limbs outwards as his chilling voice rang out, "Unfortunately, that's all it is."

*Crack!*

A blood-colored, tree-trunk-thick lightning bolt sliced through the void.

Underworld Son immediately moved again, smashing apart the void with his blood-colored glass seal like an evil god.

A vision of thirty-six levels of purgatory emerged from the small, fist-sized glass seal.

Millions of demonic phantasms hissed and roared in each level. The sinister and terrifying sight made it seem as if the underworld itself had materialized into reality.

"The Grand Underworld Seal!"

An old monster gasped. It was a remarkable treasure that contained thirty-six purgatories. It had the power to suppress heaven and earth and the terrifying ability to refine the void.

"Rise!"

In contrast to Underworld Son's ferocious and violent attack, Lin Xun merely stood there and waved his sleeve.

Stream after stream of sword qi emerged above him. Every stream contained eighteen thousand swords, forming a vast sea of coldly gleaming swords.

In an instant, the sky was covered in sword qi.

Thirty-Three Heavy Swords!

"Go!"

With a thought from Lin Xun, the sea of swords swept forth like a tsunami.

*Bang bang bang!*

Countless streams of sword qi collided with the purgatories.

Having recently absorbed a Sword Emperor's three-inch sword qi, the overbearingness of Lin Xun's sword qi would send chills up the spine of any Supreme Saint.

Amidst a series of deafening explosions, streams of sword qi broke apart the purgatories one after another.

"Subdue!"

Underworld Son's Grand Underworld Seal suddenly shone brightly.

The purgatories re-emerged in rapid succession, pulsing with even greater power than before. Drove of demon phantasms flooded from them, each imposing and terrifying.

*Rumble!*

The originally unstoppable Thirty-Three Heavy Swords were eventually scattered, turning into specks of light that vanished into nothingness.

The old monsters revealed surprised expressions.

Although it was only the beginning of the battle, they were already surprised by the strength displayed by both combatants.

On one side, Underworld Son wielded an ancient treasure with ferocious might that could trample any of his peers.

On the other side, Lin Xun's brilliant sword qi was as boundless as the sea. The endlessly layered sword-will boasted overwhelming destructive force that would alarm even heaven and earth.

If this was only the appetizer, what kind of monstrous power would they show when they went all out?

"That's a nice treasure. It shall be mine."

Lin Xun suddenly laughed and stepped forth like a dragon soaring into the air.

At the same time, he threw a punch.

Saint and Law Power wove together into his fist, causing it to emanate an almighty force capable of crushing heaven and earth and distorting yin and yang.

Space rapidly collapsed as alarming cracks appeared in the void.

*Heavenshaking Punch!*

A glimmer of surprise was reflected in Underworld Son's red eyes.

Only after exchanging blows did he realize how powerful his hated enemy had become.

His originally erupting anger quickly cooled as his killing intent intensified.

*So what if you're formidable?*

*I will make you kneel and slap yourself!*

Underworld Son took a deep breath, and his expression turned cold and solemn.

The Grand Underworld Seal rose from his hand.

The treasure crafted from the Underworld Divine Metal, Blood Glass, contained thirty-six levels of purgatory. It was imbued with 3,600 layers of dao runes and had been refined by the Dark Blood Underworld Emperor in the Endless Blood Well for 8,000 years.

Since awakening from his slumber, Underworld Son had been constantly nurturing the treasure with his essence blood and its power was now incomparable to before.

With Underworld Son finally deciding to use its true power, the Grand Underworld Seal shone brightly in the air as thirty-six levels of purgatory descended like blood-colored worlds.

In this moment, Underworld Son looked like the master of purgatory who was protected by thirty-six purgatory worlds!

The old monsters couldn't help but inwardly sigh in amazement. Underworld Son was indeed the Dark Blood Underworld Emperor's direct descendent. He not only had frightening foundations but also incredible treasures.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun's Heavenshaking Punch arrived.

*Boom!*

Fist force exploded as streams of pure power rippled from the epicenter, shaking the surroundings.

Lin Xun's fist force rushed into the thirty-six purgatories like a rampaging dragon, setting off torrents of blinding dao light.

However, the thirty-six purgatories ultimately withstood the assault.

"Looks like you're no longer the all-powerful Demon God Lin you were back then!"

Underworld Son laughed as his blood-red hair wildly danced.

The thirty-six purgatories were akin to a cage that sealed off the sky. They descended oppressively, seeking to trap Lin Xun and obliterate him from existence.

The old monsters' eyelids jumped in trepidation.

"You shouldn't say that too early lest you end up having to swallow your words."

However, Lin Xin merely laughed in response. He domineeringly advanced in the air like an ancient demon god as he raised his fist again to attack.

*Boom! Boom!*

Thunder seemed to rumble in the God Demon Arena.

Blasts of Lin Xun's fist force deafeningly trampled through the air, leaving giant dents in the fabric of space.

However, no matter how ferocious and domineering the blasts of fist force were, they failed to break through the oppressive power of the thirty-six purgatories.

In an outsider's eyes, it would seem as if Lin Xun was at a disadvantage.

The sharp eyes of the quasi-Emperors, however, could see that with every punch, terrifying fist force would batter the thirty-six purgatories. While they still appeared intact, the truth was that they were on the verge of destruction.

Sure enough, a change soon occurred.

"The ninth punch!"

With a furious shout from Lin Xun, another punch was released. Although it appeared simple and plain, the punch contained a hint of returning to the origin of the dao.

Even the creator of the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art would be amazed by this punch.

Lin Xun had already achieved the realm of imbuing his essence into the Heavenshaking Punch!

*Rumble!*

The thirty-six purgatories shattered to pieces.

Moreover, it wasn't one by one but all at once.

Meanwhile, the boundless and terrifying fist force angrily pierced through space, heading straight for Underworld Son!

"How is he so powerful?"

Underworld Son's expression finally changed as a look of alarm flashed in his eyes. In this critical moment, he didn't hesitate to release the full might of the Grand Underworld Seal.

However, no matter what he did, Lin Xun's fist force could not be stopped. It smashed through everything with unstoppable momentum, displaying power beyond the realm of reason.

The scene left the group of old monsters in shock. *Are the youngsters these days all so absurdly strong?*

One must know that they had nowhere near this level of power back when they were at the True Saint Stage.

*Bang!*

In the end, Lin Xun's fist force slammed into the Grand Underworld Seal, causing the space under Underworld Son's feet to crack and shatter.

Underworld Son stumbled backwards, his qi and blood churning erratically. His eyes burned with anger when he looked at Lin Xun again.

He felt ashamed that he had lost out in that exchange.

"It seems you haven't made much progress."

Lin Xun remarked as he lunged forward and grabbed at the Grand Underworld Seal.

Underworld Son immediately thundered as murderous intent flared from him, "You dare?!"

Lin Xun's act of trying to snatch away his treasure mid-fight was a blatant sign of disrespect!

*Rumble!*

Torrential blood-colored light surged from Underworld Son as he charged at Lin Xun.

For a time, the God Demon Arena was engulfed by a hurricane of rumbling dao noise, rippling blood-colored light, and rampaging fist force that scattered the clouds, causing the surrounding space to collapse and alarming heaven and earth!

Numerous inconceivable and horrifying visions emerged such as gods and demons roaring, blood raining from the heavens, the sky collapsing, stars sinking, the moon falling...

Shun Ji ruefully sighed. "We were definitely far from their level back in the day..."

The other old monsters also sighed in agreement.

Rather than Underworld Son, they were more amazed by Lin Xun. It was the first time they had seen him in action, and it had completely overturned their image of him.

Only now did they realize that he was not only a founder-level rune arts genius but also an unparalleled cultivator who possessed astonishing combat prowess!

If it were a battle between ordinary True Saints, none of the old monsters would have even bothered to look.

This battle, however, completely captured their attention, making them afraid to miss even the tiniest detail!



"Lin Xin is definitely an extraordinary individual and someone like him will never be a nobody. Even in the history of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, it won't be a stretch to call him an unrivaled powerhouse. It makes me increasingly curious about his past."

Madam Mu's eyes shone brilliantly.

Shun Ji muttered, "I'm still a little worried. Underworld Son has many secret treasures and trump cards."

While he was amazed by Lin Xun's combat ability, Shun Ji also knew that Underworld Son must have received a frightening inheritance from the Dark Blood Underworld Emperor.

The battle in the God Demon Arena rapidly intensified. In the end, one would barely be able to catch glimpses of Lin Xun's and Underworld Son's figures. Instead, they would see clear and blood-red light continuously vying for supremacy, producing strong gusts of wind and bursts of dao light with every clash.

It was also fortunate that it was the God Demon Arena because even the Great Emperor Pass would likely be unable to withstand such destructive forces.

*Bang!*

After yet another collision, the blood-colored figure was thrown backward. It turned out that Underworld Son had been sent flying by Lin Xun's punch.

"Underworld Son, bring out your true ability. Why don't you show me that newly created dharma art of yours? The skills you've displayed so far are honestly very lacking."

Lin Xun stood in the air like an immortal from legend. His aura, however, resembled a demon god's. It was a scene that none of the old monsters could have anticipated and left them speechless.

"You're asking for death!"

Underworld Son was furious, causing his expression to turn frighteningly frosty. Although he had been pushed back, he had yet to sustain any serious injuries.

"Over the past few years, I've gritted my teeth, worked hard, and used up all kinds of blessings to finally create my own dharma art, which I call the Underworld God Lotus Seat!"

Underworld Son's voice was colder than ice.

Meanwhile, an aura that resembled the one sole supreme gradually began to emerge around him, causing his presence to transform.

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1642: Underworld God Nine Destructions

*Rumble!*

Torrential blood-red dao light surged from Underworld Son, making it seem as if he was the master of the realm.

A blood-red lotus seat materialized under his feet. It appeared to be made of overlapping layers of wings which were covered in numerous cryptic underworld runes.

While he stood atop it, Underworld Son resembled an almighty deity who was looking down upon the world!

The old monsters' eyes flashed in shock. What a powerful dharma art! This was Underworld Son's very own dharma art, which was also the key to achieving invincibility among the True Saint Stage.

Every True Saint who attained this realm was undoubtedly a peerless individual who transcended their era. They were so terrifyingly strong that it would be easy for them to dominate every expert at the same cultivation stage!

Meanwhile, surprise flashed in Lin Xun's eyes.

Although Underworld Son had not entered the Nine Domains Battlefield, he was still able to become a Supreme Saint and even created his own dharma. His aptitude and talent undoubtedly surpassed even the Azure Blue Eight Supremes.

However, Lin Xun quickly regained his composure.

With regards to creating one's own dharma art, who in all nine domains could incite a dharma art tribulation like himself?

Almost no one!

Even if there was, it definitely wouldn't be Underworld Son!

This was something Lin Xun had judged based on Underworld Son's aura.

"Underworld God Nine Destructions, Star Shatter!"

Underworld Son stepped into the air and transformed into a streak of blood-red light. With an earth-shaking rumble, he thrust his palm.

Palm force condensed into the shape of the Underworld God Lotus Seat as a horrifying vision of thousands of stars shattering and the void being destroyed by a palm appeared.

If Underworld Son's combat power was said to be top-tier within the Supreme Saint Stage before, his current strength would have reached a new realm of invincibility.

His dharma art followed him as if the dao itself blended perfectly with his body. The energy of heaven and earth also harmonized with his will, making him unimaginably powerful.

"It's finally getting a bit interesting."

Lin Xun's black hair and clothes fluttered as he punched.

It was an ordinary punch without any force behind it like the scribbling of a child.

However, as soon as the punch was thrown, everyone felt as if the dao was appearing before their eyes and converging into the fist.

While the dao was a nameless concept, experts often called it the dao.

Lin Xun's punch displayed a sensation of perfection, ease, and the mystical feeling of returning to the origin.

*Boom!*

The blood-red palm-force and fist-force collided with a loud rumble. Aftershocks spread in the God Demon Arena as the mighty forces clashed like suns vying for supremacy, creating a scene of devastation that resembled the destruction of the world.

Lin Xun's body shook slightly. He said, "So that's all your dharma art amounts to."

*He withstood it!*

A group of old monsters gasped, feeling that the younger generation was much more formidable than they were in the past. The power displayed by these youths was simply inconceivable

"Lin Xun, you are indeed an exceptional individual who has managed to simultaneously cultivate three paths. In fact, you've probably already realized your true potential in the True Saint Stage. As such, it's clear that ordinary experts will be no match for you."

While Underworld Son's expression appeared indifferent, his gaze grew increasingly intense as he continued, "Unfortunately, you've decided to face me. At best, you're merely a grindstone that will be used to sharpen my dharma art today!"

*Rumble!*

With these final words, Underworld Son attacked again.

He spread out his limbs and advanced ominously like an evil god. Meanwhile, a cryptic palm seal gradually condensed in the air.

The surrounding power was rapidly drawn into the palm seal, and an image of the Underworld God Lotus Seat was reflected in the air. It shone dazzlingly, illuminating the entire arena with its light!

"Underworld God Second Destruction, Sun Fling!"

A palm thrust with destructive power akin to the Underworld God flinging the sun struck out.

A quasi-Emperor old monster sighed and said, "This is the dharma art. It is the fusion of technique and dao and the unity of spirit and will that allows one to unleash an unprecedented level of power endowed with an invincible aura that declares one is the peak at the end of the dao."

"Open!"

Unafraid, Lin Xun rushed forward with the majesty of a true dragon and swung his fist with the might of a demon god. It was a simple and direct attack.

Fist force and the palm seal clashed intensely before eventually dissipating into nothingness. The destructive aftershocks caused the God Demon Arena to shake violently.

*Thud thud thud.*

Amidst the scattering light, Lin Xun was forced several steps back as his clothes rustled loudly.

From an outsider's perspective, he had clearly lost out in the exchange.

Many old monsters felt their hearts tense.

"Third Destruction, Prison Suppression!"

Boundless power pulsed from Underworld Son as torrential blood-red light flared around him. He thrust his palm again. This time, it resembled a prison that enclosed heaven and earth, seeking to refine everything within.

Lin Xun was unfazed. Saint power raged around him like an angry sea as he jabbed his finger at the rapidly descending palm seal.

*Bang!*

Lin Xun was forced thirty feet backward.

On the other side, Underworld Son's momentum multiplied as he rushed forward without hesitation, his expression overflowing with chilling murderous intent.

Fourth Destruction, Yin Yang Split.

Fifth Destruction, Five Elements Entropy.

Sixth Destruction, Execution of Ghosts and Gods.

Seventh Destruction...

With each palm strike, the Underworld Lotus Seat would unleash a whole new level of power, cumulating into an almighty force that seemed capable of piercing the nine heavens and sweeping away everything in its path.

This was Underworld Son's dharma art. It channeled the power of the Underworld God Lotus Seat through nine mighty palm seals with each strike containing endless intricacies.

The old monsters watched in fascination. While Lin Xun had previously been able to suppress Underworld Son, the situation was now completely reversed.

Lin Xun was completely on the back foot at the moment. He was being firmly suppressed by Underworld Son's dharma art and was repeatedly forced back.

Shun Ji, Madam Mu, and others couldn't help but worry.

Moments later, Underworld Son suddenly shouted, "Ninth Destruction, Millennium Demise!"

*Rumble!*

This time, his palm seal transformed into a lotus seat that covered the sky and oppressively descended with a loud rumble. The power of this strike was more than double that of the previous!

Several old monsters' expressions changed slightly as they mentally prepared to interfere.

The palm strike was simply terrifying. It was so powerful that even the enormous God Demon Arena began to tremble violently!

To everyone's surprise, however, Lin Xun showed no indication of dodging or evading. There was no trace of panic on his face but instead a hint of disdain.

Although the dharma art might be the door to achieving invincibility, these dharma arts were also divided into different power levels!

At the very least, the previous clashes made Lin Xun understand that Underworld Son's dharma art wasn't that impressive.

One must know that Lin Xun had withstood Underworld Son's onslaught so far without the Great Dao Furnace Art!

Meanwhile, Underworld Son's ninth destruction arrived in a flash, pulsing with limitless power and a destructive aura that warped the surrounding space.

Lin Xun stopped holding back and threw another simple-looking punch.

The will and essence of the punch, however, were completely different from before. It was like an omnipresent furnace that could contain infinite daos.

*Rumble~*

The God Demon Arena was engulfed by chaos, turmoil, and destruction as countless torrents of light unfurled. The aftershocks alone were powerful enough to kill ordinary True Saints.

When the smoke and dust finally settled, the old monsters were stupefied to find Lin Xun, who had previously been in a desperate situation, standing there unharmed. He gave off the sensation of a mighty furnace that spanned eternity, unafraid of any attack.

On the other side...

Underworld Son hurtled through the air as if he had been swept away by a hurricane. He flew more than a hundred feet before he was finally able to stabilize himself.

However, his face was covered in horror as he cried out in disbelief, "This is impossible!"

He had recently created his own dharma art and believed that he had attained invincibility in the Supreme True Saint Realm. In fact, he already regarded himself as the sole sovereign of his cultivation stage.

He had been enjoying the fight immensely until now. It simply felt exhilarating to suppress Lin Xun to the extent that he could hardly raise his head!

In fact, he had already been envisioning the sight of Lin Xun kneeling on the ground while he was executing the Underworld God Nine Destructions.

However, an unexpected development occurred when he unleashed his most powerful strike and the one he was most proud of!

The surprising turn of events left Underworld Son at a loss.

He wasn't the only one. The old monsters present had also been preparing to intervene, fearing that Underworld Son would use too much force which would end up injuring or killing Lin Xun.

Who could have imagined such an abrupt reversal would occur instead?!

In the God Demon Arena, Lin Xun's calm voice rang out, "It seems that that's the best you've got...ah well, I will give you a chance to witness what a real dharma art is today."

It was an earth-shaking revelation!

Had he also created his own dharma art?

The old monsters were further dumbstruck.

In the next instant, they watched as Lin Xun spread out his limbs.

*Crash~*

The sound of a roaring sea spread from him as his aura began to burn as if it were boiling. An unstoppable presence soon emerged.

It was like a furnace that covered the sky and was able to suppress the past, present, and future!

A great terror enveloped the area, causing the old monsters' hearts to shiver.

*What kind of dharma art is this?*

*Why is it so obscure yet terrifying?*

Lin Xun towered in the air as if he was the ruler of the universe looking down upon a tiny world.

Shun Ji wet his lips and remarked, "He sure concealed his strength well!"

Madam Mu leisurely commented, "That only makes him all the more incredible. It isn't difficult to become a Saint but it is very difficult for a Saint to appear ordinary. He has already achieved complete mastery of the True Saint Stage."

In the God Demon Arena, Underworld Son's expression turned unprecedentedly grave as if he was facing a formidable enemy.

The transformation of Lin Xun's aura made him feel an incomparable pressure that made him instinctively squeeze out all of his power as if he were in mortal danger.

*Huu!*

With a deep breath, Underworld Son instantly unleashed nine palm seals. Each palm seal reflected a different aspect of the Underworld God Lotus Seat.

The power of the nine palm seals made heaven and earth tremble as the world was drained of color.

The vast and mighty power in the area was channeled into a single attack by Underworld Son.

"Condense!"

With a roar, the nine palm seals suddenly merged into one, transforming into a dazzling blood-red lotus seat. It looked like it was made from blood-red jade and was covered in intricate underworld runes.

"Go!"

The lotus seat rose into the air and rushed at Lin Xun as if it had found a target to vent its anger.

This was undoubtedly Underworld Son's trump card. It was his strongest attack that contained all of his power, boasting overwhelming might that would shock the world.

Upon seeing this, everyone subconsciously held their breaths.

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1643: Treasure Delivery Boy



The blood-red Underworld God Lotus Seat transformed into a palm seal and unleashed a terrifying storm of dao light. The storm raged in the God Demon Arena, causing space to ripple as a thunderous noise spread.

The old monsters could no longer remain composed when they saw this.

*How could a True Saint possess such power?!*

Lin Xun's expression remained unchanged as he threw a punch.

In an instant, boundless Saint power roared from him as endless light illuminated the sky!

An image of a chaotic world within an enormous furnace appeared.

*Rumble!*

The heavens shook, the earth trembled, and the sun and moon lost their light.

Lin Xun's fist moved like an unstoppable and invincible force that could destroy everything in its path.

Although Underworld Son's strongest attack was astonishingly terrifying and powerful, it was still blasted away by the punch.

*Crack!*

The blood-red Underworld God Lotus Seat exploded as if it were made from paper paste.

Under the old monsters' shocked gazes, the punch brutally smashed into Underworld Son and sent him flying.

Blood spurted from his mouth and nose as the cloth on his chest was torn to pieces, revealing a deep blue armor inscribed with mysterious runes.

Although it was probably an ancient treasure with amazing defensive power, a clear fist imprint was now visible on the armor along with other signs that it was on the verge of breaking.

If it weren't for the armor, Underworld Son's injuries would have been far more serious!

In other words, a single punch from Lin Xun had not only crushed Underworld Son's strongest attack but also inflicted huge damage upon him!

The area was deathly quiet. Shun Ji, Madam Mu, and the others looked as if they were in a daze.

Even quasi-Emperors with a wealth of experiences like them had never witnessed a duel of such caliber.

While the invincible dharma art displayed by Underworld Son had already been terrifying beyond imagination, who could have expected that Lin Xun's dharma art would be even more powerful?!

"Lin Xun...is truly extraordinary."

"Underworld Son only recently created his own dharma art while it's likely that Lin Xun had already entered this realm much earlier!"

"We were definitely nowhere near their levels back then."

For a time, the old monsters could only inwardly sigh in amazement.

The two juniors had repeatedly astonished them. It was an eye-opening experience that overturned all of their previous knowledge and common sense.

"Impossible, how can such a dharma art exist in this world?"

Underworld Son's pale face was twisted in disbelief.

Lin Xun's attack had almost smashed Underworld Son's pride and confidence to pieces.

He couldn't believe that Lin Xun had attained the realm of invincibility in the True Saint Stage long before him and even created such a terrifying dharma art.

Lin Xun's black eyes gleamed coldly as his indifferent voice sounded, "Ignorant fool. The creation of your own dharma art merely gives you the foundation to attain the realm of invincibility. The likes of you aren't qualified to claim invincibility among all the Supreme Saints under the heavens."

As he spoke, he rose into the air to attack again.

By this juncture, he had fully understood Underworld Son's capabilities and felt that there was no need to prolong this battle any further.

*Rumble!*

Lin Xun's surroundings rumbled like a mighty furnace as he pointed at the sky and struck the ground. Every strike possessed the power to smelt ten thousand daos.

"Utter rubbish, who do you think you are to try and teach me?"

Enraged, Underworld Son murderously charged.

His power was still as terrifying as ever. Unlike before, however, the situation was now reversed.

Regardless of what techniques he used, everything popped like bubbles, making it feel as if he was an ant trying to shake a tree.

Lin Xun seemed to have become truly invincible. Every move he made felt as if it was a presence that could suppress even eternity itself.

His body was like a mighty furnace that contained power capable of overwhelming every True Saint from ancient times to the present!

After ten breaths, Underworld Son was beaten so badly that he could no longer raise his head. His face was pale, and his hair was a mess as he continuously coughed blood.

Thirty breaths later.

With a deafening explosion, Underworld Son's deep blue armor exploded, causing fragments to fly in all directions.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun continued to push forward with power that could pierce the heavens!

The old monsters gasped as they looked at each other. Only now did they begin to realize just how extraordinary he was.

It was laughable how they had ignored him in the beginning...

"I'll drag you down with me!"

In the God Demon Arena, Underworld Son finally snapped and went crazy. His eyes bulged from their sockets as he rushed forward with reckless abandon.

Many years ago in the Supreme Realm, he had suffered a series of defeats at Lin Xun's hands. Each loss had trampled on Underworld Son's dignity and made him feel extremely humiliated.

If it weren't for the Spirit Refining Kettle, he would have been dead many times over.

This was precisely why he had trained like crazy in the Great Emperor Pass over the past few years. He needed to avenge himself and retrieve his lost dignity.

Who could have thought that he would still struggle so much even after creating his own dharma art? How could Underworld Son possibly tolerate this?!

*Shiing!*

The Abi Sword swept forth, surrounded by a churning, pitch-black demonic fog. Its sword qi pierced the stars, creating a horrifying vision of purgatory.

"Kill!"

Underworld Son roared, his expression twisted with malice.

Lin Xun casually said, "How can I allow you to use my battle spoils? Give it over."

He raised his hand and the power of Baxia Imprisonment unfurled across the area.

The Abi Sword was restrained, sucked into Lin Xun's hand, and put away.

"You..."

Underworld Son nearly vomited blood from anger. He suddenly howled like an evil god gone mad as the Grand Underworld Seal appeared in his palm.

*Omm!*

Thirty-six levels of purgatory materialized in the air as a sinister and chilling atmosphere spread.

However, it only took Lin Xun a split second to destroy them with a punch. His strength was simply absurd.

"This seal is not bad. Hand it over."

With a hearty chuckle, Lin Xun suddenly made a grabbing motion like a dragon extending its giant claws from the clouds, causing a dreadful suction force to emerge.

In an instant, the Grand Underworld Seal was also seized by Lin Xun, cutting its connection to Underworld Son.

As Lin Xun walked across the air, he stared at Underworld Son as if he were a goose who could lay golden eggs and smilingly said, "Come come come, feel free to use whatever treasures you have!"

*Urgh!*

Underworld Son was so triggered that he coughed blood. Shaking uncontrollably, he gnashed his teeth and roared, "Lin Xun, you've gone too far! I want you to die!"

He waved his sleeve, sending out a blood-red talisman.

The talisman was extremely strange. It appeared to be made from some kind of material that resembled gold and jade, was half a foot long, and blood-red dao runes surged along its surface like earthworms.

As soon as it appeared, a thick, bloody aura that repulsed even ghosts and gods spread, dyeing the surroundings a stifling blood-red.

"Thousand Saint Blood Talisman!"

An old monster shouted in alarm, "Young friend, hide quickly!"

The other old monsters' faces also paled.

The talisman was a forbidden item of the Blood River Underworld Clan. Its creation required the complete skin of a Big Saint, the heart-blood of three thousand Saints, and the remnant spirits of thousands of ancient heroes.

The skin of a Big Saint contained the essence of 'bigness' and would be processed into a blank talisman.

The Saints' heart-blood and the remnant spirits of ancient heroes were processed into the power source of the talisman.

Such an evil treasure was detested by humans and gods alike. It was simply too bloody and cruel for the people of the world.

After the Dark Blood Underworld Emperor left for the Ancient Nebula Road, the production method was said to be discontinued.

Hence, no one had expected Underworld Son to be in possession of this dreadful talisman!

One of the old monsters could no longer hold back and moved to take action.

At this moment, however, Lin Xun calmly summoned a golden pagoda.

*Omm!*

The pagoda soared into the air. An ancient aura spread from it as rays of wonder-gold dao light shot forth like ropes.

*Dao Endless Pagoda!*

Before the blood-colored talisman could unleash its power, it was swiftly suppressed and sealed by the wonder-gold dao light before disappearing into the pagoda.

Underworld Son's eyes widened in shock, unable to believe what had transpired. Soon after, he became so furious that he jumped and stamped his feet in anger.

The Thousand Saint Blood Talisman was naturally left by his ancestor, the Dark Blood Emperor, and was the only one left in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

How could he have imagined that it would be stolen away before it could even activate its power?!

The group of old monsters was also stunned. The appearance of the Thousand Saint Blood Talisman had given them quite a fright earlier and made them feel a sudden sense of crisis.

Only for it to be seized and kept by Lin Xun before they could recover.

It was simply an inconceivable series of events.

"While Underworld Son has many treasures, it's obvious that Lin Xun has no lack of incredible treasures either. That pagoda, for example, has such a mysterious, grand, and lofty aura that is far beyond any ordinary Saint treasure. In fact, I suspect that it isn't even a Saint treasure!"

Ling Xiaozi's eyes were practically sparkling.

In the God Demon Arena, Lin Xun put away the pagoda and grinned. "Do you still have more? Please continue."

He was clearly greedy for more treasures.

"You you you....."

Underworld Son nearly fainted. What did Lin Xun view him as, a treasure delivery boy?

"I recall that you still have a spirit refining kettle. Quickly bring it out or you'll soon have to kneel and slap yourself."

Lin Xun smiled warmly as if he was giving sincere advice.

The old monsters displayed odd expressions. They didn't expect that such a seemingly humble, polite, and harmless person would turn out to be so black-hearted.

It was obvious that he viewed Underworld Son as a fat sheep to be slaughtered!

"Lin Xun, you're asking to die!"

*Rumble!*

Suddenly, Underworld Son's body began to swell as he turned into a gigantic, thousand-foot-long blood mosquito with sixteen pairs of wings.

A sinister aura rapidly spread.

It was Underworld Son's true form. Evidently, he had been forced into a corner and was now determined to fight Lin Xun to the death.

However, such struggling was destined to be futile.

In mere seconds, Underworld Son's titanic body was bombarded into a bloody mess amidst screams of resentment and agony.

It was such a tragic scene that even the old monsters couldn't help but feel sorry for Underworld Son.

Why torture himself so?

If only he had known. Such a battle would have never occurred, especially with all these old monsters present.

However, Underworld Son had been too arrogant to listen and was now receiving his just deserts.

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1644: Perfect

*Bang!*

In the end, Underworld Son slammed onto the hard ground of the God Demon Arena with a miserable cry. He was no longer able to get up.

His sixteen pairs of wings were broken, and his enormous body was riddled with wounds inflicted by fists, swords, and fingers.

In the air, Lin Xun's black eyes gleamed with a cold and ruthless light.

*Swish!*

Without any hesitation, he rushed down to deal the coup de grace.

However, he was stopped by a mighty invisible force mid-way.

It was Shun Ji. He frowned and glared at Lin Xun as he transmitted, "I know you want to kill him, but do you know the consequences of doing so in the Great Emperor Pass?"

Lin Xun was initially rather reluctant to comply. He couldn't help but raise his eyebrows and ask, "How bad can it be? Will I have to pay with my life?"

Shun Ji quickly said, "It won't be so drastic, but you can be imprisoned for a thousand years. That's a whole thousand years. It might not kill you but will you be able to accept it?"

He knew full well how precious time was to an extraordinary young man like Lin Xun.

After all, someone like him had tremendous potential and a chance to strive for the top. Even a hundred years of missed opportunities would be agonizing, let alone a thousand.

As the saying went, even a single misstep can cause irreparable damage, especially in the great struggle to reach the peak of the dao.

"I see."

Lin Xun took a deep breath and forcibly suppressed his murderous intent.

There was no way he could tolerate being imprisoned for a thousand years. It would be worse than killing him.

"Then let's end it at this. He has already lost while you...have gained several benefits."

Shun Ji's expression turned a little stiff toward the end. Although Lin Xun didn't kill his opponent, he did obtain several excellent treasures such as the Abi Sword, the Grand Underworld Seal, and the Thousand Saint Blood Talisman.

Lin Xun looked at Underworld Son who had returned to human form. His still-bleeding body was sprawled across the ground, making him look extremely pathetic.

Lin Xun said, "According to the bet, shouldn't you kneel and slap yourself?"

Underworld Son trembled violently before he angrily shouted, "Kill me if you got the balls!"

"You dare to bet but don't dare to acknowledge it, heh." Lin Xun's tone brimmed with sarcasm. He suddenly said, "How about you take out that Spirit Refining Kettle, and I will let you off this time."

Underworld Son was so triggered that he vomited blood. This damned bastard! He already stole so many treasures yet he was still obsessed with the Spirit Refining Kettle!



Shun Ji had a strange look on his face as he quickly transmitted, "Young friend, you cannot ask for the Spirit Refining Kettle because its karma is too deep. As long as the Dark Blood Underworld Emperor isn't dead, you won't be able to use it even if you manage to obtain it."

Was there anyone in the Great Emperor Pass who didn't know how incredible the Underworld Emperor Spirit Refining Kettle was?

Despite this, no one dared to have any designs on it.

One reason was the presence of Gu Liangqu, the number one expert in the Great Emperor Pass. The other reason was that the Spirit Refining Kettle was too much to handle. Once involved in its karma, even a lifetime wouldn't be enough to rid oneself of it.

"Really?"

Lin Xun was still somewhat reluctant.

The Spirit Refining Kettle had saved Underworld Son many times and even brought him back to life. Its power was beyond imagination.

Wouldn't obtaining it be akin to acquiring extra lives?!

"Yes."

Shun Ji decisively shook his head.

Even without mentioning the karma, there would already be grave consequences the moment Gu Liangqu found out that the Spirit Refining Kettle was taken!

"Lin Xun, I will remember this, and I will pay you back a hundredfold in the future!"

Underworld Son crawled up from the ground with a bitterly resentful expression.

*Thud!*

Lin Xun sent him flying with a kick, breaking several more bones. He crashed into the ground again more than a hundred feet away.

"You..."

Underworld Son nearly fainted from rage and gnashed his teeth so hard that they almost cracked.

Lin Xun icily said, "I'm already being merciful by not demanding you kneel and slap yourself, yet you still dare to threaten me? Do you really think I don't dare to kill?"

Underworld Son violently shuddered, feeling humiliated and angered to the extreme. In the end, he remained silent as he got up and flew out of the God Demon Arena.

He had been utterly embarrassed this time. He had not only been defeated but he also lost all his face. How could he possibly have the nerve to stay around any longer?

Lin Xun wanted to stop him. Even if he couldn't kill Underworld Son, he should at least loot a few more treasures from him.

After all, he was practically Lin Xun's personal treasure delivery boy.

However, he was stopped by Shun Ji. "Kid, you should draw the line here. It matters not if you offend Underworld Son, but you should at least be wary of his backers. Long ago, the Dark Blood Underworld Emperor had also done his part for the Ancient Wasteland Domain in the Great Emperor Pass. Due to his peerless achievements, many old monsters still feel indebted to him today. The number one expert in the Great Emperor Pass, Gu Liangqi, is merely one of many."

Lin Xun's eyes flickered in thought and ultimately decided to listen.

Underworld Son was truly a blessed person. He was not only a direct descendant of the Dark Blood Underworld Emperor but also possessed outstanding talent and foundations.

He also owned numerous powerful treasures. Additionally, although the Dark Blood Underworld Emperor had already left long ago, there were still many old monsters who supported Underworld Son out of respect for his ancestor.

Such circumstances would draw envy from the many heaven prides of this era.

The only unlucky part was that he had met Lin Xun!

.....

Miluo Palace.

Madam Mu's abode was a palace built in front of a lake. It was a simple yet elegant and peaceful location.

Everyone had gathered here after the battle between Lin Xun and Underworld Son.

As promised, Shun Ji brought out the 'Snow Rising River' he had been keeping for thousands of years while Ling Xiaozi brought out a jar of strong liquor rumored to have once belonged to an Emperor expert.

The other old monsters either brought various rare fruits or their personally cooked specialty dishes.

Seated on the ground, everyone happily drank, ate, talked, and laughed, creating a harmonious and comfortable atmosphere. It was like a get-together between a group of old friends.

As the junior of the group, Lin Xun was naturally forced to drink by the old monsters, and he soon became rather drunk.

All of the alcohol present were excellent brews that were treasured even by quasi-Emperors. As such, they were not only potent but also possessed astonishing medicinal power.

Even with Lin Xun's cultivation, he still felt bloated and overdosed after having drunk so much.

Additionally, the meat, vegetables, and fruits were also extremely rare treasures that were rich in flavor and energy.

For example, the Drunken Immortal Chicken was made from a mystical bird called the Seven-Feather Three-Wonders Chicken and stewed with more than a hundred divine ingredients in a special cauldron.

The cauldron itself was already a Saint treasure of extraordinary quality and the fire source used was the Green Rainbow Dao Fire, which was one of the Nine Heaven Earth Flames.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that the Drunken Immortal Chicken was a dish comparable to an unrivaled elixir. Of course, the taste was also absolutely indescribable.

Another example was the Rose Fire Dates and the Star Luan Green Peaches, which were praised as nature's sacred treasures. The value of a single fruit would make even Saint-Kings go green with envy.

While these foods ended up in Lin Xun's stomach, how could he digest them at his current cultivation level?

Before long, he felt as if he was floating in the wind as all kinds of dreadful energies began to ferment in his body.

Madam Mu originally planned to have a private chat with Lin Xun after the feast to introduce her granddaughter to him.

However, she had no choice but to discard the plan after seeing his state.

When the feast was finally over, Shun Ji sent Lin Xun back to Mister Shen's abode.

Before leaving, Shun Ji suddenly said, "Young friend, from what I can see, Underworld Son will not leave it like this after such a defeat. You should stay here and lie low for the time being. When Mister Shen returns, everything should be easily resolved."

Upon hearing this, Lin Xun sobered up a little and said, "Elder, thank you for the advice."

Shun Ji chuckled as he waved his hand and said, "You should start cultivating and absorbing the energy in your body as soon as you can. The feast was also a show of kindness from us oldies, and you must not waste all the goodies we brought out."

With these final words, he turned and left.

Lin Xun smiled slightly, feeling touched by their kindness.

He naturally knew how valuable the delicious foods, rare fruits, and alcohol were.

"So this is the true demeanor of a master..."

Lin Xun let out a long sigh.

Without delay, he walked into the hall, sat down in a cross-legged position, and began to refine the rampaging power within him.

As time passed, Lin Xun was soon deeply immersed in his cultivation.

.....

Meanwhile, news of Lin Xun's victory over Ling Xiaozi in the Nine Palaces Go Game and his win over Underworld Son in the God Demon Arena swiftly spread in the Great Emperor Pass as if it had sprouted wings.

"When did such a talent appear in the Ancient Wasteland Domain?"

"Ling Xiaozi lost? Unbelievable..."

"Haha, Underworld Son finally got his just deserts. Ever since coming to the Great Emperor Pass, he's always acted so arrogant and disrespectful toward us because he has Gu Liangqu as his backer. Is he going to hide in disgrace now that he's been defeated?"

The old monsters who heard the news were amazed and committed the name Lin Xun to memory.

At the same time, many old monsters revealed gloating smiles at Underworld Son's defeat. After all, his arrogant attitude had offended many people.

No one would be fond of a junior with such a domineering attitude.

"Underworld Son has a perverse and cruel character. How can he possibly swallow his anger after suffering such a great humiliation? I wonder...what he will do."

Some also realized that the situation would likely worsen.

However, these matters had nothing to do with Lin Xun for the time being.

Two days later.

Lin Xun woke up from his meditation. His aura had become increasingly simple, plain, and ordinary.

If judged by appearance alone, he looked nothing like a cultivator and would probably be mistaken for an ordinary person.

The moment he opened his eyes, however, it felt as if two lightning bolts were ripping open the darkness of the eternal night.

His infinitely deep eyes seemed to reflect a mighty abyss in the void!

An invisible pressure spread in the empty hall, making him look as if he were the master of the place. Although he was seated, he gave off the grand presence of someone who could look down upon the nine heavens and ten lands.

*Perfect Supreme True Saint Stage!*

At this point, Lin Xun could no longer progress his cultivation...unless he ascended to the next cultivation level!

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1645: Old Practitioner Qiu

*Phew~*

With a thought, the terrifying power that threatened to crush the hall retreated like the tide and disappeared into Lin Xun.

He now appeared plain and unremarkable like a street revealing its original form after all of the festive decorations were removed.

"This trip to the Great Emperor Pass has benefited me tremendously..."

Lin Xun inwardly sighed.

He had seen all kinds of incredible things on his way here. It was like opening a door to a whole new world, which had broadened his mind and perspectives.

In turn, these experiences were fed back into his cultivation, allowing him to finally ascend above the advanced stage and reach the Perfect True Saint Stage.

Furthermore, the three-inch sword qi gifted by Elder Yin had been successfully cultivated into true sword-intent after fusing with his Taixuan sword qi.

After arriving at the Great Emperor Pass, he participated in the Nine Palaces Go Game, which ended with him being gifted the Big Saint Stage breakthrough experiences from a group of old monsters.

While defeating Underworld Son, Lin Xun obtained three treasures, the Abi Sword, the Grand Underworld Seal, and the Thousand Saint Blood Talisman.

At the feast two days ago, the exotic fruits, godly alcohol, and various divine delicacies he consumed became an energy source for Lin Xun to reach the Perfect True Saint Stage!

How could Lin Xun not sigh in amazement at these various gains?

It was truly a blessing!

If not for this trip to the Great Emperor Pass, his cultivation would not have reached the Perfect Stage so quickly.

Similarly, it would also be impossible to obtain the invaluable Big Saint breakthrough experiences of so many old monsters.

"Next, I should prepare to attack the Big Saint Stage!"

With a deep breath, Lin Xun tossed aside other unnecessary thoughts and took out the jade strips that recorded the experiences of the old monsters.

As the saying went, there was always something to learn from others.

The experiences and insights of the older generation could be used as references to avoid making similar mistakes.

For Lin Xun, these references would help him learn new things, avoid stray paths, and also achieve his goal of creating his own path.

Through the past experiences of others, one would be able to pave one's future.

This was the ideology of following the past in order to herald the future.

From very early on, Lin Xun had decided to seek a path different from the ancients and those of the present.

He sought to make his dao the one and only in all of heaven and earth!

"I wonder when Mister Shen will be back..."

One final thought flashed in Lin Xun's mind before he fully immersed himself in cultivation.

The old monsters' experiences were akin to different paths leading to the Big Saint Stage.

Each path was unique and every individual experienced completely different risks and opportunities in the process of their breakthroughs.

The experiences rapidly broadened Lin Xun's perspectives and filled him with feelings of enlightenment.

Occasionally, he would frown as he cut off unsuitable experiences and insights, absorbing only the essence while removing all the unnecessary parts.

Immersed in enlightenment, Lin Xun's understanding of the Big Saint Stage gradually grew as he lost track of time.

He had a vague premonition that he would soon reach his desired path.

.....

"Old Shun, is there still no news from the Vast Ocean Pass?"

On a certain day, Madam Mu, Shun Ji, Ling Xiaozi, and others gathered together to discuss matters regarding the Great Emperor Pass.

Shun Ji shook his head and said, "No, it's been almost half a year. If any emergency occurred, Mister Shen and Gu Liangqu would have immediately ignited the Emperor Aura Beacon to inform us."

Madam Mu muttered, "I hope everything is ok."

The Vast Ocean Pass was an important foothold of the Great Emperor Pass.

Half a year ago, the eight domains had combined their forces and launched a massive assault on the Vast Ocean Pass.

Until now, however, no updates had reached the Sun Pass where they were stationed, leaving them completely clueless about the situation and worrying as a result.

"Don't worry, Mister Shen has shown remarkable abilities since arriving at the Frontline Battlefield three years ago. With his unrivaled tactics and techniques, he had repeatedly devastated the eight domains enemies."

Ling Xiaozi sighed and said, "Is there anyone left in the Great Emperor Pass who doesn't know that all will be well as long as Mister Shen is here, and there's no longer any need to worry about the frontlines?"

Everyone couldn't help but nod in agreement.

Mister Shen was from the Divine Apparatus Pavilion. He was an incredible powerhouse among the quasi-Emperors whether it was with regard to wisdom, strategy, skill, or even combat power.

In fact, it was rumored that Mister Shen had already stepped into the threshold of the Emperor Stage and could be considered a half-step Emperor!

Suddenly, a quasi-Emperor sighed and remarked, "I've heard that Mister Shen often clashes with Gu Liangqu in terms of decisions and strategies. The two of them have been in constant conflict and are known to be as incompatible as water and fire."

"I've heard of this as well. Gu Liangqu was originally acknowledged to be the number one expert in the Great Emperor Pass who no one could match in terms of combat power or prestige."

The old monster continued, "However, this has gradually begun to change since Mister Shen arrived. In the three years since, his prestige has faintly surpassed Gu Liangqu's. Given Gu Liangqu's pride, how can he possibly tolerate being surpassed by Mister Shen?"

Ling Xiaozi thoughtfully said, "Everyone knows that Gu Liangqu is an amazing expert who is strong and decisive. However, his shortcomings are also obvious in that he almost never consults anyone else before acting. "

"The more prestige Mister Shen gains, the more he will be rejected by Gu Liangqu, like how two tigers cannot coexist on one mountain.

"Sigh, I only hope that their relationship won't deteriorate past the breaking point or the entire Frontline Battlefield will be in trouble."

Several others sighed as well.

Suddenly, Madam Mu asked, "By the way, Old Shun, is Lin Xun still cultivating these days?"



Many old monsters revealed strange looks. They knew that Madam Mu was constantly thinking about Lin Xun because she wanted to introduce her granddaughter to him.

"Yeah."

Shun Ji nodded. "I advised him to lay low for a while to avoid getting in trouble with Underworld Son.

"It's been almost a month now. I wonder if he's become frustrated from being cooped up all the time."

Madam Mu gently bit her lip as she sighed softly.

Everyone couldn't help but inwardly chuckle, feeling that Madam Mu had become frustrated instead.

Shun Ji couldn't help but say, "Children will find their own happiness. I advise you not to interfere. After all, some things shouldn't be forced in this world."

"What does someone like you, who has been single for thousands of years, know about relationships? I can already tell that no woman will ever fancy you no matter how high your cultivation grows."

Madam Mu rolled her eyes and laughed.

Shun Ji blushed and shouted angrily, "So what if I'm single? What right do you have to look down on a bachelor like me? Don't you know that only bachelors can remain faithful to the dao and not be distracted by feelings?"

It was always a mistake to argue with a woman.

Upon hearing this, Madam Mu laughed loudly, fully displaying her charm, beauty, and astonishing strength.

She unhurriedly said, "You're wrong, old fool, have you forgotten the Heartless Demon Emperor? Even someone as ruthless and heartless as him was forever devoted to his wife. Are you saying the Heartless Demon Emperor is inferior to you in the pursuit of the dao?"

After a brief pause, she made sure to clearly say each word as if passing a life sentence, "From what I can see, the reason why an old bachelor like you hasn't found the chance to attack the Emperor Stage for thousands of years is because you have no one to love. You don't understand the love between a man and a woman or the joy of domestic bliss."

Shun Ji looked as if he had received a critical hit. His face rapidly flushed, and he almost fainted.

Everyone couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Without giving Shun Ji any chance to retort, Madam Mu got up and smilingly said, "I'm going to visit Lin Xun, you guys can continue your conversation."

As soon as the words left her mouth, however, she suddenly raised her eyebrows and looked toward the entrance to the Sun Pass.

At the same time, the other old monsters also rose to their feet as if they had sensed something.

*Rumble!*

In the distance, a bronze chariot rumbled through the void as if it was rapidly blinking across space.

The chariot was pulled by four black mountainous dragon-lions with metal-pillar-like legs and manes that gracefully shimmered with divine black light.

Each black dragon-lion gave off a terrifying aura comparable to a Saint-King!

However, even such mighty beasts were nothing more than chariot-pullers.

"Green Dipper Chariot, that's Gu Liangqu's chariot!"

Shun Ji's eyes narrowed.

The other old monsters' hearts tightened, realizing this didn't bode well.

When they saw the two figures riding the Green Dipper Chariot, the old monsters understood that a problem had come.

Because one of the figures belonged to Underworld Son!

Long, blood-red hair fluttered around his ice-cold face. He was now back after being defeated and retreating a month ago.

There was no need to ask. He was clearly here for revenge.

Next to Underworld Son stood a stern old man wearing a crown and wide-sleeved robes. His thin figure, however, appeared rather imposing.

Standing with his hands behind his back, his eyes seem to reflect the image of the setting sun and moon and a divine rainbow piercing the sky, making him look exceedingly intimidating.

"It's...Old Practitioner Qiu..."

Ling Xiaozi was somewhat surprised.

Shun Ji and others secretly breathed sighs of relief. Thankfully, it wasn't Gu Liangqu or the situation would be far worse.

Despite this, none of them dared to be careless.

Old Practitioner Qiu was a powerful expert who stepped foot in the quasi-Emperor Stage 8,000 years ago. He was a cruel and savage character who had killed countless enemies.

Moreover, Old Practitioner Qiu's combat strength was among the top ten in the Great Emperor Pass!

From how Underworld Son had brought Old Practitioner Qiu to the Sun Pass, he must be here to seek revenge on Lin Xun.

*Boom!*

The Green Dipper Chariot rumbled to a stop before Shun Ji and others. On the chariot, Old Practitioner Qiu indifferently gazed at the group and said, "I believe everyone already knows why I'm here. Allow me to say this first, whoever dares to try and stop me today will be my enemy!"

His cold and stern voice rippled across the area, causing Shun Ji's and others' expressions to change slightly.

Sure enough, his intentions were hostile!

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1646: A Confrontation Between Quasi-Emperors

On the Green Dipper Chariot, Old Practitioner Qiu displayed a stern and uncompromising attitude.

After a moment of silence, Ling Xiaozi said, "It's only a dispute between the juniors. It wouldn't be reasonable for you to intervene, Elder Qiu."

Old Practitioner Qiu coldly retorted, “I’m not here to argue with you. If you insist on stopping me, then don’t blame this old man for being impolite.”

In short, he had come with zero intention of being reasonable!

The faces of Ling Xiaozi, Shun Ji, and the rest of their group sank, while Underworld Son laughed smugly as he stood on the chariot.

*So what if I’m borrowing someone else’s might?*

*As long as I can get my revenge, who cares?*

*You’re welcome to do the same and call for backup if you have that ability!*

“Make way!” Old Practitioner Qiu’s voice was icy. He had uttered only two words, but the might in them was overwhelming.

There was a difference in strength even among quasi-Emperors. An example was Gu Liangqu, who could already be considered the number one expert in the Great Emperor Pass.

For Old Practitioner Qiu’s battle prowess to be ranked among the top ten here, his might was naturally not simple.

His dominant attitude caused the expressions of the old experts to drop again.

He was more than just uncompromising; he had been disregarding them completely!

Shun Ji flew into a rage. “Is this your deal, refusing to listen to reason and bullying people with your power? Fine! If you want to fight, then I’ll play with you!”

*Boom!*

Old Practitioner Qiu waved his sleeve the moment he heard those words. The region instantly trembled and dimmed as a matchless blade light swept down from the sky.

He had made his move out of the blue and without uttering a word, as if replying: *If you want a fight, then you shall have it!*

In the deafening rumbles, Shun Ji suddenly swayed and staggered several steps back. Along every step, the void around him shattered violently.

When he finally stabilized himself, his face had turned pale.

To think that a single strike could be so terrifying!

The crowd of old monsters all paled. It finally became apparent to them that Old Practitioner Qiu was determined to deal with Lin Xun to the point that he wouldn't even give Shun Ji face.

"Again!" Shun Ji was livid.

But as he was about to rush up, Ling Xiaozi stopped him. "You're not his opponent. Let me."

Ling Xiaozi strode forward, his expression unperturbed like a still well. Looking Old Practitioner Qiu in the eyes, he said expressionlessly, "The Great Emperor Pass prohibits infighting, but if you really intend to disregard everything, Elder Qiu, then I will satisfy you."

Old Practitioner Qiu narrowed his eyes slightly and said, "Ling Xiaozi, you know that I'm not here to make an enemy out of you all. As long as you hand over Lin Xun, I will leave immediately."

Ling Xiaozi was the number one dao rune founder of the Great Emperor Pass with numerous outstanding achievements over the recent years. While his battle strength was mediocre, he was an indispensable and important asset.

Even Gu Liangqu had to be courteous to him!

"Delusional!" Ling Xiaozi did not budge.

"Old man, are you really intending to oppose us?" shouted Underworld Son who couldn't stand it anymore.

Hearing this, the faces of Shun Ji and Madam Mu grew unsightly. *This junior thinks he can speak rudely and offend his elders just because he has Old Practitioner Qiu for a backer?*

Old Practitioner Qiu also frowned. He reprimanded Underworld Son, "Ling Xiaozi is a senior of the Great Emperor Pass who has poured in his effort and made great contributions. Do not be rude to him."

Then, he turned to Ling Xiaozi and said, "I've come here this time at Lord Gu Liangqu's behest. You will be dismissing his lordship's authority if you insist on blocking my way."

Saying that, he took out a token made of ink jade. "If you don't believe me, then take a look at this."

*Buzz~*

The token glowed and cast a tall figure dressed in hemp clothes. He had long, loose hair. His face was ancient and resolute, and his eyes were as deep and vast as the ocean.

Everyone's gaze froze. This man was none other than the number one expert of the Great Emperor Pass, Gu Liangqu!

*Clatter~*

Gu Liangqu's image disappeared as Old Practitioner Qiu put away the token.

The faces of Ling Xiaozi's group were gloomy to the extreme.

In order to deal with a junior, not only had Old Practitioner Qiu been mobilized, but even Gu Liangqu had also stepped in. This was clearly bullying!

The atmosphere was oppressive.

They had not expected that Gu Liangqu, who was regarded as the number one authority, would give out his token for such a trivial matter.

"Heh." Underworld Son scoffed.

All of this had been within his expectations. He knew that with these old monsters around, dealing with Lin Xun would be difficult even with the help of Old Practitioner Qiu.

That was why he had gone to great lengths to ask for a token from Gu Liangqu, so that he could deter these old fossils from sheltering Lin Xun!

"Where is Lin Xun? Get out here!"

Old Practitioner Qiu suddenly let out a loud roar. His voice thundered through the nine layers of clouds and stirred the atmosphere all around as it reverberated endlessly.

For a moment, many old monsters stationed in the huge Sun Pass were alarmed.

Ling Xiaozi said angrily, "Elder Qiu, you've gone too far! Even if Gu Liangqu himself came here, he wouldn't dare to act as recklessly as you are!"

The others were also enraged. Their faces were like dark rain clouds.

But Old Practitioner Qiu was nonchalant. "This old man is merely following orders. If I have somehow offended you today, then I will definitely make up for it later."

"Lin Xun, are you a shrinking turtle? Hurry up and show yourself!" yelled Underworld Son fearlessly like no one else was here, not caring at all about the fury of Ling Xiaozi's group.

Instantly, more and more powerful spirit senses in the Sun Pass were directed to their area.

“Elder Qiu!” Ling Xiaozi was completely enraged, his beard and hair flying as he pointed at Old Practitioner Qiu. “With me here today, I’d like to see who dares to harm our little friend Lin Xun!”

Shun Ji and Madam Mu nodded in unison.

They all knew about the grudge between Underworld Son and Lin Xun, which was entirely a battle between the juniors.

Yet, Old Practitioner Qiu had barged in here shamelessly to deal with Lin Xun right under their noses. How could they possibly tolerate it?

Old Practitioner Qiu couldn’t help but frown. He hadn’t expected that these old guys would be so persistent.

As far as he was concerned, Lin Xun was only a junior who had just arrived at the Great Emperor Pass. He was not a direct descendant of any major power, nor was he related to Ling Xiaozi, Shun Ji, and the others.

Dealing with such a junior was supposed to be an easy task, but who would have thought that he would encounter so many obstacles?

After some silence, Old Practitioner Qiu said, “Rest assured, everyone, I will not take Lin Xun’s life. As long as he hands over the treasures that he has robbed of Underworld Son and apologizes, I can let the matter go.”

This was already his concession!

Underworld Son, however, was displeased. “I want Lin Xun dead! If I let him live, where will my reputation end up?!”

Old Practitioner Qiu quickly transmitted to him, “Don’t worry, there will be plenty of chances in the future. I just didn’t think that these old fossils would be so biased toward a junior. If we offend them, today’s matter will definitely become a big deal, and the consequences will not be good for anyone.”

Underworld Son’s expression flickered. After a long time, he clenched his jaw and said, “Alright, I’ll take a step back, but only if Lin Xun apologizes on his knees!”

Old Practitioner Qiu immediately agreed.

It was too easy to make a junior kneel as it needed only a single thought to suppress him to the ground.

Upon hearing Old Practitioner Qiu’s proposal, Ling Xiaozi’s group grew more and more annoyed. Handing over the loot was fine, but asking Lin Xun to apologize?

How could there be such a ridiculous thing in this world?

*Swish!*

It was at this moment that a teleportation light suddenly appeared and cut through the air as it approached.

Upon looking closely, it was Lin Xun!

Earlier while he was meditating in the palace, Old Practitioner Qiu's voice had woken him.

Immediately after, he heard Underworld Son's loud voice that was filled with complacency and resentment, which had allowed him to recognize who it was in an instant.

The Treasure Delivery Boy had come to take revenge!

This was the Sun Pass where a large number of old monsters were stationed, so since Underworld Son dared to make a ruckus like that without fear, he certainly had something to rely on.

Almost without any thought, Lin Xun decided to take the initiative to strike first.

He didn't want Ling Xiaozi, Shun Ji, and the others to be implicated in this matter, which was after all a grudge between him and Underworld Son.

Sure enough, it wasn't long before Lin Xun had seen the Green Dipper Chariot arrive from afar, as well as Old Practitioner Qiu and Underworld Son standing loftily on it.

"Lin Xun, you finally rear your head!" The moment Underworld Son saw Lin Xun, all the past grudges and hatred surfaced in his heart, and his face turned hideous as he shouted, "This time, no one can save you!"

"Little friend, how could you be so rash?!" Ling Xiaozi, Shun Ji, Madam Mu, on the other hand, were anxious when they saw Lin Xun.

If he had kept hiding, they could still put up resistance, but now...

There was no more room for other maneuvers!

"Seniors, this matter was started by me, so it naturally should be resolved by me." Lin Xun smiled calmly. "I'm very grateful for your kindness, but this time, please just stand by and watch."

The crowd was stunned.



Madam Mu was agitated. She angrily said, "Little friend, what do you take us for? If we let you be bullied here in the Sun Pass, wouldn't it be a slap in our faces?"

The others also nodded.

Suddenly, Old Practitioner Qiu burst out laughing. "Let's not flatter yourselves. Since this young man dares to come forward, I can say he is a responsible person, and for that, I won't make things difficult for him. As I have said before, if he gives back the treasures and apologizes to Underworld Son, everything will be forgiven!"

Then, his eyes flashed like electricity as they locked on Lin Xun. "What do you say, little fellow?"

"Heh." Lin Xun sneered. "If you ask me, each of the two of you are more contemptible than the other. If you want to leave here alive, then you better ease up on that attitude, else you will be crying for mercy when I subdue you later on."

Shun Ji's group was dumbfounded. *Has this kid been pushed over the edge and no longer has any regard for his life?*

On the other hand, Underworld Son's face darkened with fury, and the veins on his forehead bulged as he said to Old Practitioner Qiu, "As you can see, Senior, this scumbag is unrepentant even at the end of his life. If we don't kill him today, then when?"

"He is rampant indeed!" Old Practitioner Qiu's face was icy cold. Being disrespected by a junior in a way no different from being pointed and cursed at in the face, even he was seething with rage.

How many years had it been when this had last happened?

Any average quasi-Emperor would be utterly respectful as soon as they saw him! But now, a mere junior dared to challenge his dignity head on. He was clearly begging to die!

*Boom!*

A horrifying aura surged out from Old Practitioner Qiu and spread in all directions.

A Saint's anger was enough to cause a river of blood, not to mention a quasi-Emperor's!

In an instant, heaven and earth lost color

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# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 1647: Lin Xun's Trump Card

When a quasi-Emperor raged, a mere wisp of their aura could bring down the sky and shatter the world!

“How dare you?!”

Shun Ji, Madam Mu, and the others immediately mobilized their power, which in turn caused their auras to surge and spread out.

*Rumble!*

The scene of a group of quasi-Emperors in a hostile confrontation was simply terrifying. All the air in the region was exploding nonstop into a state of chaos.

It was at this moment that shouts of alarm started to fill the Sun Pass. The old monsters who were secretly paying attention hadn't expected that the tension would escalate so quickly!

Lin Xun's eyes grew icy as, for a second, a bone-chilling murderous intent had just now washed over him. It had undoubtedly come from Old Practitioner Qiu.

“Please leave it to me, Seniors!” Lin Xun suddenly strode out. His demeanor was calm while his eyes became increasingly darker and colder.

Shun Ji's group was speechless. *Can't this kid read the situation? How can he alone be a match for Old Practitioner Qiu?*

“Hahaha, can't you all see? He clearly wants to die to atone for his sins, and yet you are still trying to stand in the way. Aren't you thinking too highly of yourselves?”

Old Practitioner Qiu on the chariot threw his head back and laughed at the sky. As he did, his might grew more and more intimidating.

The faces of Ling Xiaozi's group were dim and uncertain, but they still stood firm!

This was the Sun Pass, the place where they were tasked with guarding. What face would they have if they couldn't even protect Lin Xun here?

Seeing them like this, Lin Xun was touched and helpless. He couldn't help but say, “I really don't want you to get involved in this, Seniors. I can bear all the consequences alone.”

Shun Ji angrily said, “Little guy, stop trying to pull the rug from under our feet. Everyone is doing this for your own good!”

Old Practitioner Qiu burst into laughter again, “Look at that! Talk about unreciprocated affection!”

The moment he finished speaking, a sudden roar resounded. One of the black dragon-lions standing in front of the Green Dipper Chariot rushed out and pounced at Lin Xun like a black cloud teleporting through the void.

Its speed was extreme and the ferocity of its aura was beyond imagination.

*Not good!*

The expressions of Shun Ji’s group immediately changed. The black dragon-lions were a natural-born, foreign species that had been subdued by Gu Liangqu and taken in to cultivate by his side a long time ago.

While these vicious creatures seemed to be mere chariot pullers, each one of them possessed battle power comparable with that of a Saint-King.

Not to mention a True Saint like Lin Xun, even a Big Saint wouldn’t be a match for it at all!

“Insolent beast!” rebuked Madam Mu as she was about to make her move.

The situation was precarious as their energy had been locking on Old Practitioner Qiu, and no one could have predicted that the lion would suddenly attack.

But before Madam Mu could make a move, an unbelievable scene unfolded—

The lion suddenly plopped mid-charge and proceeded to prostrate on the ground, shivering and whimpering as if it had been scared out of its wits.

Not a hint of a ferocious creature comparable to a Saint-King could be seen from this humiliating posture!

The atmosphere instantly fell into a strange silence.

Shun Ji, Madam Mu, Ling Xiaozi, and the others were dumbfounded. *What’s going on?*

Meanwhile, Old Practitioner Qiu’s smile froze on his face. His pupils constricted as he looked like he had seen ghosts.

“What...” Underworld Son’s eyes almost fell out.

*You're a black dragon-lion that can rival a Saint-King in strength! Why the hell are you acting like a sick cat?*

And then, the crowd noticed that at some point, a leaf as clear as ice had appeared on Lin Xun's palm.

The leaf was plump and crystalline, flowing with a strange luster. On it lay a bronze ant that was the size of a sesame seed.

The bronze ant was small and inconspicuous, but when the old monsters laid eyes on it, their hearts trembled.

*What a horrifying aura!*

*What kind of existence is this?*

For a while, the atmosphere only grew increasingly quiet. Everyone understood why the black dragon-lion, who was comparable to a Saint-King, would be scared like this.

The aura of that bronze ant was just too terrifying!

Lin Xun suddenly broke the silence as he lectured the ant like it was his grandson, "I've let you out for some fresh air as promised. If you display any naughty behaviors, I'll seal you up permanently."

Upon hearing this, the bronze ant seemed to be angry as it swayed its antennae. But eventually, it compromised and uttered, "Understood."

The onlookers were stupefied.

*What the...? Why would such a terrifying bronze ant obey a junior like Lin Xun?*

Meanwhile, Lin Xun revealed a contented smile. He lightly flicked his fingertip, and the crystal ice leaf quivered.

*Boom!*

The bronze ant shot out. Its tiny body speedily grew into the size of a calf in mid-flight and looked as though it was made of pure gold. The ant emitted a splendid, glossy shine.

In addition, its two forelimbs could compare to a pair of divine blades with intimidating sharpness.

As the bronze ant showed its true colors, a cold and violent aura also spread out from it, covering the sky and making the land tremble.

The creature seemed to be quite hungry. As soon as it fully grew to its true size, it opened its mouth and sucked in the black dragon-lion before fiercely chewing up the latter.

The sound of bones and flesh bursting to bits came out from between those sharp teeth. The blood that flowed out made the hair of the old monsters around stand on end.

Vigorous Bronze Ant!

A rare alien species from the primeval era that possessed unimaginable power!

“What the f\*ck...” Underworld Son froze, his head spinning, unable to speak.

Meanwhile, Old Practitioner Qiu’s face sank and he furiously shouted, “Seeking death!”

Then, with a wave of his hand, a peerless blade qi descended from the sky like a white waterfall from the nine heavens.

With a whoosh, the bronze ant vanished into thin air.

The next moment, with a mournful and terrified scream, another black dragon-lion was torn and chewed up in the mouth of the bronze ant.

The remaining two lions were so terror-stricken that they prostrated themselves on the ground and didn’t even dare to put up a struggle. They were completely intimidated by the ferocious might emanating from the bronze ant.

This made Old Practitioner Qiu utterly discomfited. Without hesitation, he attacked.

The battle prowess of a quasi-Emperor expert who was ranked among the top ten of the Great Emperor Pass was naturally not to be underestimated.

As he struck out, the void was plunged into disarray and entered a state of crumbling turmoil.

But when his attacks bombarded on the bronze ant, there was only a series of clangs and sparks. They were unable to penetrate its shell at all.

While this happened, the bronze ant successively ate the only two remaining black dragon-lions. Its mouth was dripping with blood. The hearts of the old crowd skipped a beat upon the sight of its hideous, brutal appearance.

Even Lin Xun couldn’t help but gasp. *As only one of the quasi-Emperor beings that once hibernated in the Mulberry Woodland, isn’t this ant a little bit too strong?*

Was Old Practitioner Qiu too weak?

No!

It was only because this bronze ant was too strong!

“Sinful animal!!!” Old Practitioner Qiu was so full of rage that his eyes were bulging and bloodshot.

This Green Dipper Chariot belonged to Gu Liangqu, and so were the four black dragon-lions pulling it. But they had all been eaten!

How was he going to explain this to Gu Liangqu?

As for Underworld Son, he was already so shocked by the bloody scene that his scalp had gone numb, and he almost peed himself.

*How can a bronze ant be so powerful?*

“I already ignored you old thing, and you’re still coming at me? It just so happens that I haven’t gotten my fill yet, so I’ll take you to satiate my stomach!” The bronze ant, who hadn’t once retaliated against Old Practitioner Qiu’s bombardment, suddenly glared at him. Its violent aura rushed through the heavens.

*Boom!*

Swiftly and fiercely, its sharp forelimbs ripped the air as it bolted toward Old Practitioner Qiu like an ancient fiend.

That strong and unparalleled might threw Shun Ji’s group into a long, stunned trance.

It finally dawned on them how badly they had previously misjudged the situation. Lin Xun hadn’t been naïve and trying to play the hero, he was just secure in the knowledge that nothing could harm him!

With such a ferocious creature to rely on, there was no need for their old bones to make a move at all!

*Rumble~*

A battle between two quasi-Emperors erupted. Old Practitioner Qiu and the bronze ant fought from the ground to the clouds. Every blow traded was like a clash between gods, stirring up the atmosphere in the ten directions. Under their attacks, the sun dimmed and the sky lost color.

With Lin Xun’s current strength, he couldn’t even peer into the details of the battle.

After all, it was a battle between quasi-Emperors. Their arts and power were not something he could even comprehend.

However, he could still tell that the bronze ant had the clear upper hand. Its onslaughts were uninterrupted, swift, violent, and domineering.

On the contrary, Old Practitioner Qiu was dwarfed into a passive state, letting out angry bellows from time to time.

Shun Ji, Madam Mu, Ling Xiaozi, and the other quasi-Emperors were watching nervously.

This was not a fight between juniors, but a fierce one among their peers that had them in awe and shock.

Old Practitioner Qiu was a renowned quasi-Emperor in the Great Emperor Pass, and his battle prowess was obvious to all. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to force Shun Ji's group to fall back with a single strike earlier.

Yet, a powerful bronze ant had come out of nowhere and displayed a terrifying strength that could steadily suppress Old Practitioner Qiu. This was naturally overwhelming.

Where did it come from, and why would something of such monstrous ferocity follow Lin Xun's orders?

This seemed too unbelievable!

At this moment, Lin Xun turned toward Underworld Son and smiled, "If I didn't hear wrong, you were the one clamoring for me to come out just now, weren't you, Treasure Delivery Boy?"

Madam Mu snickered. *This kid is too direct.*

"What do you want?" On the chariot, Underworld Son stiffened but still tried to act tough.

"You tell me. What would you do if...there's a treasure trove right in front of you?" Lin Xun walked over, still maintaining the same smile as he gazed fervently at Underworld Son like he was really a treasure trove.

Underworld Son's face turned purple with shock, irritation, and fear.

The four black dragon-lions had been eaten, while Old Practitioner Qiu was too occupied battling the bronze ant to care about him. How could he not feel scared?

No matter how angry and frustrated he was, he still didn't have the guts to fight Lin Xun as the last fiasco was still fresh in his mind. How could he possibly let himself be subjected to humiliation once again?

*Run!*

Without any hesitation whatsoever, Underworld Son turned around and fled in an efficient manner.

However, a smiling Lin Xun appeared on his path with a flicker and said, "I won't let you leave this time."

While speaking, he already struck out without holding back.

*Boom!*

His punch blasted out like a blazing great dao furnace that imprinted itself into the void, with a timeless momentum capable of suppressing everything.

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1648: Quasi-Emperor's Treachery

Fail to beat a snake to death, and it would come back to cause endless calamity.

This was demonstrated to perfection by Underworld Son, whose life Lin Xun had once spared due to the rules of the Great Emperor Pass.

But here he was, making a comeback just a month later, and he even brought along an old monster of the quasi-Emperor stage like Old Practitioner Qiu.

If it hadn't been for the ample amount of cards up his sleeves, it would have been hard to say how Lin Xun would end up today.

So this time, he had no intention to leave Underworld Son any chance to live!

The frightened Underworld Son quickly took out a shiny green bead and raised it up. Then, as the divine bead emitted a brilliant light, countless vines madly surged out from it, looking like countless giant pythons twisting together.

*Boom!*

In the blink of an eye, however, the vines were utterly crushed by the powerful fist force. The broken pieces turned into a downpour of light.

Strangely, the light rain did not dissipate, but instead formed a sky-blotting green ocean that once again surged toward Lin Xun.



Moreover, its momentum had even increased, and it gave one the feeling of vastness and endlessness.

This was the Billowing Green Ocean Pearl!

This treasure was rumored to naturally contain the two innate origins of Green Wood and Black Water. It could be used not only for cultivation but also for various offensive measures, which was nothing short of impressive.

“Good!” Lin Xun’s eyes lit up as he abruptly extended his hand and tore at it. *Rip*, the sky-blotting green ocean was torn apart from the middle like a piece of cloth.

Lin Xun’s hand continued and grabbed down at Underworld Son’s head. It looked like a dragon’s claw reaching out of the clouds and enveloping the land.

Underworld Son’s face distorted, so terrified that his soul almost flew out. He couldn’t care less about the Billowing Green Ocean Pearl as he erupted with a blazing scarlet light and vanished on the spot.

Escape Art: Limitless Blood Concealing!

Lin Xun failed to catch Underworld Son, but he conveniently collected the Billowing Green Ocean Pearl. After figuring out its wonderful abilities with a sweep of his spirit sense, he couldn’t help but praise it. *This Underworld Son fellow truly has good taste. None of the treasures he carries are ordinary.*

Despite all the thoughts running through his mind, he didn’t slow down one bit. His spirit sense quickly spread, and then, he suddenly blasted out a punch toward the distant sky.

*Boom!*

The void exploded like glass, from which Underworld Son staggered out. From the utter shock on his face, he probably couldn’t believe that Lin Xun would be able to discover him so easily.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun had teleported over and attacked, not giving Underworld Son a chance to catch his breath.

“Foul bastard!” roared Underworld Son with a hideously twisted face. He suddenly waved his hand, and a pair of flying daggers shot out explosively.

One black and one white, the daggers were delicate, only seven inches long and two fingers wide.

The black flying dagger was engraved with the ancient script ‘Moon,’ and the white one with ‘Sun.’

The daggers jangled murderously as soon as they shot out. Their auras could slay demons and gods, and their sharpness could divide the clear and the turbid.

“Yin Yang Flying Daggers!” Madam Mu, who had been watching closely, was startled.

Lin Xun also felt a tingling sensation on his skin and was dazzled by the sharp auras of the daggers. He couldn’t help but marvel. *These two knives are definitely a very rare treasure.*

*Swish! Swish!*

Not having time to think too much about it, Lin Xun dodged.

The dim edge narrowly grazed his cheek and cut off a strand of hair. On the other side, the white blade tore his clothes and pierced through his shoulder, stringing out a bright red splash.

The extreme speed and sharpness of the daggers caused Lin Xun to marvel again. *What a powerful treasure!*

The strike succeeded, but Underworld Son felt no joy. Knowing Lin Xun’s character too well, he summoned the daggers without hesitation.

This despicable and shameless Lin Xun had always regarded him as a ‘Treasure Delivery Boy,’ so how could he miss out on this treasure?

However, Lin Xun had been one step ahead of him as he took out the Dao Endless Pagoda in a burst of laughter. “I’ll gladly accept this treasure!”

*Rumble!*

A roiling golden light swept out and covered the area.

Underworld Son roared in rage and tried his best to retrieve the treasure. However, it was futile as the pair of flying daggers had been wrapped up and dragged away by the golden light, which had directly cut off the spiritual link between them and him.

And then, they flew into Lin Xun’s palm.

Seeing this, Underworld Son coughed up blood, and his vision was filled with stars. He had the urge to plunge at Lin Xun and fight the latter with his life on the line as utter fury and humiliation filled him.

This had happened in the Supreme Realm. This had happened again not long ago. And now, it was still playing out!

The accumulated shame and hatred hit Underworld Son's mind like a tsunami, driving him insane.

Lin Xun didn't care. He attacked again.

This Underworld Son fellow was too rich. Every treasure he had ever taken out had never failed to catch Lin Xun's eyes, and it was simply a pleasant surprise.

In an instant, the fury within Underworld Son was doused as he sensed an extreme threat. It was as if the shadow of death was looming over him!

"Ling Xiaozi, are you lot going to just stand and watch this little scumbag commit murder in the Great Emperor Pass?!" shouted Old Practitioner Qiu angrily from the distant sky, who had been beaten into a sorry state.

Just as Old Practitioner Qiu's words rang out, a chill ran through Lin Xun's heart. He abruptly stopped mid-charge and flipped his palm, on which the crystal ice leaf once again appeared.

*Boom!*

Vaguely, the figure of a jade green flood dragon emerged from it.

At the same time, Shun Ji, Madam Mu, and the others paled when they saw Old Practitioner Qiu breaking away from the bronze ant and teleporting toward Lin Xun.

His speed was so fast that there was no time for them to help.

As a matter of fact, no one had expected Old Practitioner Qiu, who was at a disadvantage, to break free and directly target Lin Xun!

Even if he managed to kill Lin Xun in this attack, he would still expose a fatal opening to the bronze ant behind him and would be seriously injured if not killed.

This was undoubtedly a desperate attempt that would lead to a lose-lose situation!

But to everyone's surprise, the bronze ant took no action. It didn't even try to stop the old monk, which seemed very strange.

*Can it be that this ferocious creature can't wait to get rid of Lin Xun and wants to achieve this through Old Practitioner Qiu?*

As this thought surfaced in the minds of Shun Ji's group, their hearts tightened.

As the peril fast approached, the shadow of a light-green dragon swept out from Lin Xun's palm and fiercely swung its tail.

*Bang!*

Old Practitioner Qiu arrived fast and went even faster. He was knocked flying like a rubber ball, tumbling upside down through the air, all the while spewing blood out from his mouth and nose and convulsing from the pain.

Before he could come around, the bronze ant had shot over and took advantage of this opportunity to launch a deadly attack.

Shun Ji, Madam Mu, and the others gawked, mouths agape.

The series of changes had happened in the blink of an eye, but the danger in it was enough to send chills down anyone's spine!

When they looked over at Lin Xun again, there was a huge, jade green flood dragon of roughly a thousand feet in length in front of him, and it was coiling into the shape of a mountain.

Its eyes were cold and eerie, releasing a palpitating might.

This was another creature whose aura was no weaker than that of the bronze ant's, to the point that Shun Ji's group held their breaths for a moment.

The appearance of the bronze ant had already left them feeling shocked and unimaginable.

But then, a flood dragon of unfathomable strength had emerged. The old monsters fell into a trance, their hearts and minds in turmoil.

How many years had it been since something so unimaginable had happened in the Great Emperor Pass?!

Meanwhile, Underworld Son had been struck dumb.

Even he, who had many treasures on himself, struggled to believe that Lin Xun had so many incredibly terrifying creatures to assist him.

Lin Xun couldn't bother to pay attention to everyone's reaction. His eyes were frosty as he stared at the distant bronze ant. "Little ant, weren't you misbehaving just now? Do you find being controlled by me, a tiny True Saint, very disgraceful?"

Little ant!

Addressing a quasi-Emperor with terrifying battle strength like this, without a doubt, aimed to insult.

But the bronze ant couldn't care about this. Seemingly flustered, it said, "I had absolutely no such intention! I was merely careless, and it definitely won't happen again in the future!"

"Heh, aren't you dishonest? With your strength, killing this old thing is just a matter of a few minutes, but why has the fight dragged until now? You just wanted to find an opportunity to use him to kill Lin Xun so you can be free from the restriction set up by the golden cicada, no?"

A snort came from the flood dragon, who didn't seem to mind exposing the bronze ant's true intention at all.

Lin Xun's face became more and more clouded.

The bronze ant furiously shrieked, "Don't even think about framing me, old worm! I can swear to Heaven that I have never had such treacherous thoughts!"

"Ridiculous, making oaths at our stage? What oaths in this heaven and earth can bind those like you and me anymore?" sneered the flood dragon.

Watching them argue, Shun Ji's group were stunned and somewhat confused.

Whether it was the bronze ant or the flood dragon, although they obeyed Lin Xun's orders, they both seemed to have something else in mind and were obviously not easy to deal with.

As the bronze ant was about to say something, Lin Xun shouted, "Enough! Since neither of you are being honest, get the hell back in!"

The ice leaf on his palm abruptly glowed with a strange light. Filled with a supreme might, it swept across the heavens.

"No!" The bronze ant was terrified, but as its shout still echoed in the sky, it shrunk until it became the size of a sesame seed and was once again sealed with the Ice Snow Leaf.

At the same time, the jade green flood dragon anxiously shrieked, "Little friend, I just saved your life! Why are you doing this to me?!"

But Lin Xun turned a deaf ear and soon, the flood dragon was also sealed.

"Just you wait, Golden Cicada! When I become an Emperor, I will have my revenge!"

The roar of the flood dragon was filled with unwillingness and rage as it resounded between heaven and earth.

The atmosphere became incomparably oppressive.

The sudden turn of events had caught everyone off guard.

It was just simply unbelievable that two unimaginably powerful beings had no resistance at all in Lin Xun's hands. Who would dare to believe this?

Even Old Practitioner Qiu was in a daze. He was the one who had been beaten and injured to the point that he could barely hold on.

But who could have imagined that in a flash, both of his fearsome attackers had disappeared!

When he looked at Lin Xun again, his eyes were already filled with apprehension. *Where does this kid come from? How can he possess such bizarre means?*

Then, his gaze landed on the crystalline leaf on Lin Xun's palm. Clearly, this leaf had all the explanations!

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1649: Sunny Road to the Emperor Stage

It was only a leaf yet was able to seal two terrifying quasi-Emperors and put their fate at the mercy of another person, not leaving them any room to struggle.

Just how terrifying was this?

An idea suddenly surfaced in Old Practitioner Qiu's mind.

*Emperor-grade artifact!*

*This seemingly insignificant ice leaf must be an Emperor-grade artifact, otherwise, how can it possibly seal such powerful existences?*

Killing intent surged in Old Practitioner Qiu's eyes as he looked at Lin Xun.

*Since I've already offended this brat completely, I have to get rid of him, or else he'll bring me endless trouble in the future.*

*Since that's the case, today is the best opportunity to exterminate him once and for all, and most importantly...*

*I can seize the ice leaf, which is probably an Emperor-grade artifact!*

At the same time, Ling Xiaozi, Shun Ji, Madam Mu, and the others all sensed how extraordinary the leaf was.

Therefore, they knew the situation wasn't good when they saw Old Practitioner Qiu's expression!

The two terrifying creatures had been sealed, and even if they were released again, how could they still work in Lin Xun's favor after what had just happened?

*Swish!*

Not waiting for the crowd to react, Old Practitioner Qiu teleported, appeared before Lin Xun like a ghost, and thrust his palm out.

His speed was shockingly fast!

In the next moment, however, he let out a miserable scream as his extended right hand was chopped off by a splendid sword qi.

That sword qi had an astounding demonic feeling to it, and the sharpness of the blade was overwhelming.

If Old Practitioner Qiu hadn't dodged quickly enough and teleported away, the sword qi would have been able to kill him!

"There's more!?" Old Practitioner Qiu's face changed drastically. His hair was disheveled and his expression horrified.

The bronze ant had left him riddled with injuries, and now, his right hand was cut off. Although it healed in a flash, he was still suffering as the sword qi's energy kept penetrating his flesh.

What made his heart palpitate the most was that a demonic flower had appeared in front of Lin Xun.

The mysterious creature was fiery red from its head to its roots. Its petals were beautifully crystalline, and the rain of light that it dispensed turned into billions of sword qi.

This was none other than the Thousand Feather Sword Flower, an ancient species birthed and raised by mother nature. This specific one had become well-known in as early as the ancient era, and was currently only one opportunity away from entering the Emperor stage. Its strength was extremely terrifying.

Back in the Mulberry Woodland, Zhao Yuanji had said that this Thousand Feather Sword Flower was one of the most powerful beings in there and must not be messed with!

The moment the flower appeared, its divine might swept across the entire field, causing Shun Ji's group to be speechless.

There was actually really more!

And judging by its aura, the demonic flower was even stronger than the Vigorous Bronze Ant and the jade green flood dragon!

The fact that this horrifying creature was also sealed by that little ice leaf was nothing short of an absolute shock.

"Since you saw the performance of that ant and that long worm just now, you know what you need to do, right?" said Lin Xun, breaking the silence.

His gaze was extremely cold. Initially, he had had no intention to kill Old Practitioner Qiu, but now, he could no longer tolerate having this old thing remaining on the face of the earth!

"I'm not stupid like them!" replied the Thousand Feather Sword Flower, its voice clanging like swords.

Then, in an instant, its aura poured down like a mountain and locked onto the distant Old Practitioner Qiu.

"Underworld Son, run!" Old Practitioner Qiu's face changed drastically. Without any hesitation, he turned around and fled.

Since there was no time to drag Underworld Son to escape with him, that was all he could do.

*Boom!*

As a quasi-Emperor, Old Practitioner Qiu had long since familiarized himself with the laws of space. And with his strength, very few in the Great Emperor Pass could stop him when he ran with all his might.

But this time, it did not go as expected!

A petal had soundlessly drifted down on Old Practitioner Qiu's front path. It was soft, delicate, and felt eerily hard to grasp.

In this instant, Old Practitioner Qiu's pupils violently dilated as he was scared witless. He froze in the midst of teleportation.



*Buzz~*

The petal then quietly withered, but hundreds of millions of misty sword qi emerged in its spot and drowned out the whole world.

From afar, they looked like a hanging galaxy of sword qi descending from beyond the heavens!

“NOOO!”

Old Practitioner Qiu could no longer be seen amidst the ocean of sword qi, but his mournful, terrified, and unwilling scream resounded through the region.

Shun Ji, Ling Xiaozi, and Madam Mu all broke out in a cold sweat, their hands and feet freezing.

This scene was too freaky!

Old Practitioner Qiu was no ordinary quasi-Emperor; his battle prowess was in the top ten of the Great Emperor Pass.

But now, he was drowning in an ocean of sword qi like a leaf in the sea. Then, in a flash, he was dead.

Not to mention struggling, he hadn’t been able to even resist one bit!

While Shun Ji’s group wasn’t sympathizing with him, they were still so shocked that their hearts and minds trembled.

*How can that demonic sword flower be so terrifying?*

*Could it be...*

*Could it be a half-step Emperor?*

Lin Xun, on the other hand, had no time to marvel. The second that Old Practitioner Qiu had attempted to flee, he had already locked his energy onto Underworld Son and launched attacks.

But it once again went beyond his expectation as Underworld Son somehow managed to vaporize into blood-red wisps of smoke and dissolved into thin air.

As powerful as Lin Xun was, he couldn’t blast apart the wisps of smoke and thus could only watch as Underworld Son disappeared before his eyes.

“Lin Xun, I will be back!”

These were the words that Underworld Son left behind before leaving. His voice was frosty and carried bone-deep hatred and rage.

Lin Xun's expression flickered dimly.

It undoubtedly seemed unbelievable that a quasi-Emperor like Old Practitioner Qiu had been killed, while a supreme Saint like Underworld Son had escaped unharmed.

However, after in-depth consideration, Lin Xun could guess that Underworld Son had been able to escape thanks to the Spirit Refining Kettle!

Only that kind of boundlessly divine treasure could possess such unimaginable power.

"Treasure Delivery Boy, I look forward to the next time we meet..." Lin Xun smiled and didn't think any more about it.

He then turned to Shun Ji, Madam Mu, Ling Xiaozi, and the host of other old monsters, and was met with the strange looks on their faces, as well as the shock that was hard to hide.

They were staring at him like he was a monster.

Yes, a monster!

In the Nine Palaces Go Game, Lin Xun had hidden his killing move outside the game, which had earned him the admiration of even Ling Xiaozi, the reputed number one dao rune founder of the Great Emperor Pass. The latter had even admitted that he couldn't do better than Lin Xun.

It had then become apparent to these old experts that Lin Xun was a freakish genius who could make and shake history with his achievement in runes, and that his future was destined to be limitless.

However, after his duel with Underworld Son, they had realized that their knowledge of him had been one-sided. Not only was Lin Xun exceptional in the art of runes, but his combat strength was also heaven-defying!

At the Supreme True Saint Stage, he had been able to create his own art and steadily overpowered Underworld Son. Even in the long history of the huge Ancient Wasteland Domain, how many cultivators could reach his level?

From that time on, these old monsters had started seeing Lin Xun in a new light.

Therefore, when they had learned that Old Practitioner Qiu and Underworld Son had come to retaliate, they hadn't hesitated one bit to stand up for Lin Xun!

But to their astonishment, there had been no need for them to intervene at all. Lin Xun alone had settled this crisis!

And the means he had used had greatly shaken them!

Beating Ling Xiaozi as a rune founder, suppressing Underworld Son – a supreme True Saint – in cultivation power, and on top of that, having a host of terrifying creatures to fight at his behest...

One person had all of this, so who could remain calm?

The entire Sun Pass was silent!

The old monsters who had been watching from the shadows were all quiet. Their hearts stirred and tumbled, unable to calm down for a long time.

The death of Old Practitioner Qiu, in particular, was too stimulating a shock!

That was a quasi-Emperor who had been stationed at the Great Emperor Pass for who knew how long, and during his lifetime, numerous enemies had died at his hands.

But just like that, a quasi-Emperor with outstanding achievements in battle had been killed!

Was it Lin Xun's fault?

Far from.

Old Practitioner Qiu had come to help a junior take revenge with an unreasonable and overbearing attitude. He hadn't taken a junior like Lin Xun seriously at all.

If someone was at fault, then it was definitely Old Practitioner Qiu.

However, at the thought that a character like Old Practitioner Qiu had died like that, the crowd could not help but sigh with some pity.

"Little friend, you need not be wary of me. I'm not like those idiots, otherwise, I wouldn't have listened to your order and killed that small thing." The Thousand Feather Sword Flower swayed.

Its body was as red as the sunset sky, with a misty and magnificent luster, and its voice clanged like a sword chant. However, its manner toward Lin Xun seemed quite gentle.

"Small thing?" Lin Xun's gaze became strange. Old Practitioner Qiu had been a very powerful quasi-Emperor, but he was only a 'small thing' to the Thousand Feather Sword Flower...

The Thousand Feather Sword Flower's voice exuded undisguised disdain, "A hundred thousand years ago in the ancient era, this one had already reached quasi-Emperorhood before hibernating in the Mulberry Woodland for the infinite years that followed. What this one lacks is but an opportunity to enter the Emperor stage. How can that small thing compare to this one?"

After a pause, it laughed, "Of course, you can just pass it off as I'm boasting, but taking into consideration our ages alone, the ancestor of that small thing might have yet to be born as early as I was."

Hearing this, Shun Ji, Ling Xiaozi, and the others perspired in awkwardness.

They were regarded as old monsters by the current world, but in front of a 'living fossil' like the Thousand Feather Sword Flower, they were indeed a bunch of juniors.

Although everyone was at the quasi-Emperor stage, the gap between the depths of their dao comprehension and their strength was like that between the sky and the ground. They simply couldn't be compared.

Let alone this Thousand Feather Sword Flower, the bronze ant and the flood dragon earlier were already terrifying in their eyes!

"Little friend, I now finally understand why the golden cicada wanted us to come here."

Suddenly, the Thousand Feather Sword Flower's voice gave off a hint of something different, a rare exhilaration even.

"This vast and ancient battlefield has left behind many, many marks belonging to True Emperor experts, each equal to a supreme fortune for those like me!"

At the end of the sentence, the Thousand Feather Sword Flower seemed to enter a trance.

"How laughable that the bronze ant and flood dragon still resent the golden cicada so intensely. Those fools have no idea that he was pointing us toward a sunny road to the Emperor stage!"

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## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 1650: The Imminent Storm

As the Thousand Feather Sword Flower's words echoed, the area fell silent.

Lin Xun wasn't calm inside either.

The Great Emperor Pass had stood tall at the frontline since the beginning of time.

Elder Yin of the Divine Apparatus Pavilion had said that this city was built by a group of Emperors, who had plucked stars from beyond the domain for construction materials. It stretched across the horizon like an eternal barrier that kept the enemy outside.

Throughout history, it had been known as ‘the number one heavenly barrier of Ancient Wasteland Domain that blocks all Emperors.’

The city extended infinitely like a separator between the sky and the earth. Filled with chaos qi and surrounded by stars, it was simply lofty and majestic.

When Lin Xun had first arrived, the first thing he had noticed was the supreme restrictive power that covered the entire city. This power was permeated with an Emperor aura and dominated the world around!

It took him by surprise to hear that the Thousand Feather Sword Flower regarded this place as a sunny road to the Emperor stage. And to this, he was excited and emotional.

The old monsters were also feeling quite complicated.

They had been stationed at the Great Emperor Pass for many years, so of course they knew very well that the Thousand Feather Sword Flower was right.

This place was indeed imprinted with the aura of many Emperor experts!

Within this Sun Pass, for example, there was a forbidden ground that resembled pure chaos where silver lightning flashed. Therein remained a strand of the Heartless Demon Emperor’s aura that was still pining for his wife to this day.

Shun Ji’s group had also wondered if they could derive beneficial knowledge for their cultivation from the Emperor auras in the city, and they had tried to do so more than once.

But all of those attempts had ended up in failure.

There had even been a person who had forcibly refined a strand of an Emperor aura. However, this seemed to have triggered some kind of taboo and resulted in them dying on the spot!

Since then, no one in the Great Emperor Pass had dared to covet the Emperor auras.

But now, the Thousand Feather Sword Flower clearly intended to do so.

With its knowledge and experience, how could it not know that refining these Emperor auras was no easy thing to do?

Or perhaps, it had a special method?

As everyone was wondering, the Thousand Feather Sword Flower gently swayed its petals.

Then, in the faraway void, a terrifying wisp of an Emperor aura suddenly emerged. This mere wisp caused the group of old monsters to stiffen, and their hair to go erect. They felt like a great disaster was striking, but they were powerless to resist.

The Ice Snow Leaf on Lin Xun's palm glowed with a strange light. In a flash, that wisp filled with the might of an Emperor was pulled into its veins.

In that exact moment, Lin Xun sensed an additional strand of an Emperor aura in the leaf on his palm. It was obscure, mysterious, and terrifying beyond imagination.

Seeing this, the Thousand Feather Sword Flower's voice was strangely excited, "See that? This is the key to opening the door to the Emperor Stage! Whoever can grasp it will be able to refine and comprehend the mysteries of Emperorhood!"

The breathing of the old experts became ragged, and their gazes toward the Ice Snow Leaf became fervent.

The old monsters who were secretly paying attention to what was happening there were also tempted.

This Ice Snow Leaf not only could seal a terrifying creature like the Thousand Feather Sword Flower, but also possessed the ability to collect the auras of Emperors. Just what kind of miraculous treasure was this?

It was natural for the likes of Shun Ji and Ling Xiaozi to be shocked and tempted.

As quasi-Emperors, who didn't aspire to ascend to the Emperor stage one day, overlooking worlds and truly standing above all Saints?

But it was just too difficult to become an Emperor!

In the Great Emperor Pass, there were countless quasi-Emperors, among which there was no lack of geniuses with amazing aptitude and power.

But until this day, none of them had been able to touch the door of the Emperor Stage!

Therefore, the appearance of the Ice Snow Leaf gave them a glimpse of hope to the Emperor Stage.

Who, again, wasn't tempted?

Lin Xun's face changed slightly. He stared icily at the Thousand Feather Sword Flower. "Learned from that little ant, didn't you, shifting the trouble to me so that you can get me killed?"

The Thousand Feather Sword Flower hurriedly explained, "Little friend, who would dare to harm you with me here? I was just too excited that I said more than I should have."

After a pause, its voice became murderous. "If this cannot put you at ease, then I can just kill all the juniors here!"

As the killing intent in these words surged to the sky, the old monsters around all snapped to their senses. Those such as Madam Mu, Shun Ji, and Ling Xiaozi couldn't help but look ashamed.

To think that their hearts had also bred greed, and their desires had almost clouded their rationality.

"Forget it, you also get back in." Lin Xun's expression flickered.

Whether it was the bronze ant, the jade green flood dragon, or this Thousand Feather Sword Flower, all were troublemakers with treacherous and unpredictable minds, forcing Lin Xun to be on guard at all times.

After all, they were all powerful existences who had the foundation to become Emperors in all strength, skills, and wisdom.

If one trusted everything these creatures said, then one might just get toyed to death!

The Thousand Feather Sword Flower, surprisingly, did not resist or argue. With a gentle and serious tone, it said, "That's okay, it's normal for you to be wary, little friend. I will go back now. If there's any idiot who decides to cause trouble for you, or if you need any kind of help at all, by all means, summon me."

*Swish!*

Without waiting for Lin Xun to make a move, the Thousand Feather Sword Flower transformed into a colorful ray of light and returned to the Ice Snow Leaf.

"Make concessions in order to gain an advantage, huh..." Lin Xun's expression was gloomy.

A long period of time passed before he took a deep breath and regained composure.

Regardless of what the Thousand Feather Sword Flower had planned, Lin Xun would follow the golden cicada's instructions and hand over this Ice Snow Leaf when he met Mister Shen.

As for what would happen after that, it would have nothing to do with him.

In short, the Ice Snow Leaf was like a double-edged sword to Lin Xun. Since he currently didn't have the required ability to control the creatures within, the slightest bit of carelessness could result in a cut!

So, instead of forcibly doing so, it would be better to give this item away as soon as he could.

Putting away the leaf, Lin Xun wanted to say something, but when he saw the complicated looks on the faces of Shun Ji's group, he sighed in his heart.

"Seniors, I'm a bit tired, so I'll go back to rest first." Lin Xun cupped his fists.

"Little friend." Madam Mu took a deep breath and said, "What has happened today is unduly unimaginable. I intend to light the Emperor Aura Beacon and inform Mister Shen right away, so that he can come and preside over the situation personally. What do you think?"

Lin Xun was stunned, warmth surging in his heart.

The meaning was self-evident. Among all the things that had happened on top of Old Practitioner Qiu's death, the most worrying thing was that everyone in this Sun Pass now probably knew about the Ice Snow Leaf in Lin Xun's possession.

At a time like this, calling back Mister Shen to take charge would undoubtedly be most beneficial to Lin Xun.

Lin Xun respectfully saluted. "Many thanks, Senior!"

Madam Mu smiled softly. "Go and get some rest. And also, be careful of those creatures in your hands."

Lin Xun nodded and hurried off.

"A storm is imminent. The Great Emperor Pass won't be peaceful for a while," Ling Xiaozi let out a long sigh.

.....

In the bronze palace that originally belonged to Mister Shen.

Lin Xun was sitting cross-legged on the ground. The Ice Snow Leaf had been placed in front of his eyes. He gazed at it and fell into contemplation.



Back then, in the Ten Thousand Tribulation Palace in Mulberry Woodland, the golden cicada had used some supreme method to take a number of quasi-Emperors with him.

Such as the emperor and empress of the Ziyao Empire, Zhao Tailai, and the principal of Qinglu Academy...

As well as Wu Jiuzhong and Gou Tianxing...

There was also a blood-colored moth named Fei Lan, and Ancestor Blood Lotus who had the appearance of a child and rode a white ox...

Simultaneously, he had suppressed a number of quasi-Emperors within the Ice Snow Leaf, such as the Thousand Feather Sword Flower, the jade green flood dragon, the bronze ant, and many more.

Lin Xun still clearly remembered what the golden cicada had said before leaving: *When you go to the Nine Domains Battlefield, if you have a chance, take this to the Frontline Battlefield that is guarded by quasi-Emperor experts. At that time, if the sealed quasi-Emperors want to be freed, their only choice is to serve the Ancient Wasteland Domain and atone for their sins.*

Lin Xun had agreed without hesitation, for the simple reason that the golden cicada was doing this for the sake of the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain!

That kind of broad-mindedness and wisdom reminded him of Sword Emperor Taixuan, Saint Buddha Xingjia, Battle Emperor Mo Yang, and many other great figures in the ancient era, all of whom were upright and carried a heart that desired to help the whole world.

“Only when they atone for your sins by contributing will you be able to be free... What will happen otherwise? Will they be forever sealed in this Ice Snow Leaf?”

“If that’s the case, then handing this treasure to Mister Shen can be called a blessing rather than a curse.”

After long consideration, Lin Xun exhaled a long breath.

Right now, all he needed to do was wait for Mister Shen to return!

.....

The Vast Ocean Pass was considered one of the three most important strongholds of the Great Emperor Pass.

A few months ago, the other eight domains had come together and gathered their best forces to launch an attack at the Vast Ocean Pass.

However, with Mister Shen, Gu Liangqu, and a number of other quasi-Emperors at the helm, no matter how fierce the enemy was, their attacks were crushed one by one outside the pass, unable to advance an inch.

On this day, the beacon tower of the Vast Ocean Pass suddenly burned with an Emperor Aura Beacon, and almost immediately, a piece of news reached Gu Liangqu.

“Old Practitioner Qiu was brutally killed, the four black dragon-lions were all killed along with him, and the whereabouts of Underworld Son is unknown. Please come to the Sun Pass as soon as possible, Lord Gu Liangqu...”

After reading the message, Gu Liangqu’s face sank, and a terrifying might spread out from him, stirring the nine clouds.

He was thin and dressed in hemp clothes. His hair hung loosely. His facial features were plain but resolute, and his eyes were as deep as the ocean.

Old Practitioner Qiu was a powerful character who had been providing his service to Gu Liangqu for so many years that he could be considered a loyal retainer. But he had actually been killed!

Moreover, it had happened within the Great Emperor Pass!

Gu Liangqu stood up, his expression indifferent as he ordered:

“Prepare the teleportation array. I will make a trip to the Sun Pass.”

His voice was calm, but there was a sky-high killing intent surging out from it.

At the same time, the news was also transmitted to Mister Shen’s hands, who revealed an odd look after reading it.

*Old Practitioner Qiu actually died in the Sun Pass?*

*What is this situation?*

Before this, Mister Shen hadn’t heard a single word about it.

However, he didn’t need long to hear about the details and learn that the cause was a confrontation between Underworld Son and Lin Xun.

Mister Shen was stunned for a long while. Then, he made a decision and ordered, “Make preparations, I’m heading back to the Sun Pass.”

He knew very well that Gu Liangqu had gotten the news as well, and according to the latter's temperament, he should have already taken action right after learning of Old Practitioner Qiu's death!

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