

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1651: Greed

The atmosphere in the Sun Pass was treacherous!

When Lin Xun had first arrived in this place, no one had taken interest in him because what reason was there for the old monsters stationed here to care about a junior?

Very few had even known his name!

They hadn't done this to intentionally slight or belittle him. They really just hadn't cared.

But now, in the huge Sun Pass, who with either the hearing or perceiving ability didn't know of Lin Xun's name?

In the Nine Palaces Go Game, Ling Xiaozi, the number one dao rune founder of the Great Emperor Pass, had admitted that he was inferior to Lin Xun.

In the confrontation between Lin Xun and Underworld Son, the latter had fled after suffering a major humiliation.

The game had proved to all the old monsters that even though Lin Xun was a junior, the depths of his abilities were not to be underestimated.

His duel with Underworld Son had proved that his aptitude and battle prowess in the quest for the Great Dao were also unparalleled, and his future achievements were destined to be unlimited!

Who could still ignore such a junior?

But if that was all it was, then the old monsters in the Sun Pass wouldn't have been so shocked. As Saint-Kings or quasi-Emperors, it was not necessary for them to be overly concerned about Lin Xun, for no matter how astonishing his talent and heritage were, his cultivation level was still too far below theirs.

Even if he would achieve marvelous accomplishments in the future, that would still be a matter of the future.

However, when Old Practitioner Qiu had been killed, these old monsters had been completely unable to remain calm anymore.

He was now a junior with a trump card that could kill a quasi-Emperor whose battle power was in the top ten of the Great Emperor Pass. Who dared to ignore him?

One could search the entire Sun Pass and still wouldn't find a character that could defeat Old Practitioner Qiu in a fight.

Even Old Practitioner Qiu was no match for Lin Xun, let alone them.

When it got to this point, who dared to treat Lin Xun as a mere junior anymore?

Moreover, after noticing the miraculous and terrifying Ice Snow Leaf in his hand, their state of mind had completely changed.

There was greed, shock, and uncontrollable desires!

In this place, perhaps Madam Mu, Shun Ji, Ling Xiaozi, and the rest of their group would regard Lin Xun as a friend and would not do something bad to him.

But the others wouldn't necessarily be like that.

Everything was caused by the Ice Snow Leaf. It was like a fatal temptation that birthed an unquenchable desire in those old monsters!

Fortunately, they were probably so apprehensive of the powerful Thousand Feather Sword Flower that they forcefully suppressed their desire and didn't dare to act rashly.

Still, as a result, the atmosphere in the entire Sun Pass had become treacherous and sensitive.

The most apparent proof was that many more gazes had converged outside the bronze hall where Lin Xun was staying.

Quite a few old monsters had also begun to come to his door to 'pay a visit' for various reasons.

Ling Xiaozi's group helped Lin Xun block them all, but their hearts were a little heavy.

Lin Xun was currently like the only torch in the darkness. There was no telling how many moths it would attract!

If some fearless moths failed to control their greed and pounced at the fire without a care, then no one knew what the consequences would be.

At the same time, they were also worried that Lin Xun would fly into a rage and resort to fighting violence with violence when that happened.

In that case, it would undoubtedly be a curse and not a blessing for the entire Great Emperor Pass.

“One’s wealth is their own ruin by causing other’s greed. A glimpse of hope that shines on the path to the Emperor stage is enough to drive any quasi-Emperor crazy...” lamented Ling Xiaozi.

He knew too well the value of the Ice Snow Leaf in Lin Xun’s possession.

Quasi-Emperors were not gods who were free of worldly desires. It was just that most of the fortunes and treasures in this world couldn’t catch their attention anymore.

But that Ice Snow Leaf was an exception!

If Ling Xiaozi, Shun Ji, Madam Mu, and their friends were to be honest, then even they had to admit that they couldn’t ignore such a treasure filled with supreme temptation.

Under these circumstances, the change in the atmosphere of the Sun Pass was nothing surprising.

“Right now, we can only wait for Mister Shen to return to preside over the situation,” sighed Madam Mu.

While Lin Xun hadn’t left his residence since the previous events, he still keenly perceived this change.

From the moment he had set foot on the path of cultivation to this day, he experienced countless sinister things, so how could he not predict the storms that the Ice Snow Leaf would invite?

But he was not afraid.

Even if he didn’t borrow the strength of those terrifying creatures, he still had other cards up his sleeves. He just didn’t want to waste them on these sorts of things.

Because it wasn’t worth it!

However, in order to avoid attracting trouble, Lin Xun could only seclude himself for the time being and stayed away from all the winds blowing outside.

He spent all his time and focus cultivating.

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The treacherous atmosphere in the Sun Pass did not last long. On the third day after Old Practitioner Qiu’s death, a rumbling noise from the teleportation array changed the atmosphere again.

Gu Liangqu came!

The Great Emperor Pass was guarded by numerous quasi-Emperors, but only Gu Liangqu could be called ‘the number one of the Great Emperor Pass.’

His overwhelming prestige and strength made him the center of attention wherever he appeared.

This time, he came clearly because of Old Practitioner Qiu’s death!

Otherwise, how could he break away from the tense war in the Vast Ocean Pass and appear in this place?

When Gu Liangqu stepped out of the teleportation array, many old monsters in the Sun Pass were alarmed. They all came out to greet him.

For a while, Gu Liangqu was like a moon surrounded by stars, an overlord patrolling his territory. His might was second to none among the crowd.

When Shun Ji, Ling Xiaozi, Madam Mu, and the others of the group came out and saw this scene, their hearts grew heavy again.

None of them had expected that Gu Liangqu would be the first to arrive and not Mister Shen.

It was obvious how angry he was at the death of Old Practitioner Qiu!

“Tell me everything that has happened in the Sun Pass recently.”.

Gu Liangqu was dressed in hemp clothes. His long hair draped over his shoulders. His figure was tall and majestic, and his face ordinary but resolute. As soon as he arrived, he gave an order in a calm tone, but his words gave off visible oppressiveness.

“Also, have that man named Lin Xun come and see me. I’ll give him fifteen minutes. If he fails to meet me within fifteen minutes, then I’ll personally go to him.”

Hearing this, the field was instantly restless.

Many of the old monsters revealed delighted expressions, thinking that Gu Liangqu had obviously come to severely punish Lin Xun!

Meanwhile, quite many were worried by the fact that Gu Liangqu had pointed his weapon at Lin Xun right away. They didn’t dare to imagine the messy situation if a conflict were to arise.

Ling Xiaozi took a deep breath and quickly transmitted, “Old Shun, bring everyone and inform Lin Xun of Gu Liangqu’s arrival, and make sure he won’t act on impulse. Also,

don't let the other old fogeys approach him. I'm worried that someone will take advantage of this situation to create trouble."

Shun Ji and Madam Mu nodded. They planned to act right away.

But right at this moment, Gu Liangqu's gaze swept over at them like electricity, and he said in a heavy voice, "You guys stay put. No one is allowed to leave without my order."

The expressions of Shun Ji's group sank.

Obviously, Gu Liangqu was not entirely uninformed of what had happened in the Sun Pass. He had come prepared, and he clearly considered them to be in league with Lin Xun!

Immediately following, Gu Liangqu ordered, "Xing Feng, Nie Tu, you two go and notify Lin Xun. Remember that no force shall be used, lest people will laugh at me and say that I, Gu Liangqu, bullied a junior."

Immediately, two people stepped out.

One had a solid physique and a rugged appearance. His body looked like it was made of solid bronze and was shrouded in a terrifying, iron-willed aura.

The other was as thin as a bamboo pole. He looked like a fragile scholar as he swayed the iron fan in his hand.

The former was Xing Feng and the latter was Nie Tu, both being renowned quasi-Emperor experts under Gu Liangqu's command. As for their strength, each was more powerful than the other.

Ling Xiaozi's face changed again and he couldn't help but say, "Brother Gu, Lin Xun is just a junior. Why are you making such a big deal out of it?"

Gu Liangqu indifferently glanced at him. "Which junior in this world would dare to kill a quasi-Emperor? Ling Xiaozi, I respect you for the outstanding achievements and contributions you have made for the Great Emperor Pass over the years, so don't make things difficult for me."

Ling Xiaozi was just about to say something back, but Gu Liangqu had already waved his hand, "Don't waste your breath, or else don't blame me for not giving you face."

The words were forceful and left no room for maneuver.

Meanwhile, Xing Feng and Nie Tu had already left to carry out the order.

Seeing this, Ling Xiaozi's face became gloomy. If it wasn't for the fact that he was just trying to prevent another conflict from breaking out, how could he possibly pay attention to this crap?

Did Gu Liangqu really think that Lin Xun was easy to bully because he was a junior?

"Oh, is that Ice Snow Leaf really this marvelous?" said Gu Liangqu with a strange expression after listening to the voice transmission of another old monster.

"Indeed. That treasure is miraculous and unfathomable. It can certainly offer unimaginable benefits to the Great Emperor Pass in the future!" said someone with a burning gaze.

This instantly fanned the flames of greed in many people.

If the Great Emperor Pass could take over the Ice Snow Leaf, then they would all have a chance to step on that path to becoming an Emperor!

Gu Liangqu's gaze flickered as he scanned the crowd. "Does everyone share the same opinion?"

Many people nodded.

A black-robed old man with a withered face and a relaxed demeanor directly said, "Lord Gu, if Lin Xun hands over the treasure, then we can consider lightening the punishment for the crime he has committed."

Gu Liangqu coldly grunted, "What did Old Practitioner Qiu do wrong to be brutally killed by that man, then? Should we just forgive him because of a treasure?"

The black-robed old man hurriedly said, "That's precisely why he should live to suffer and atone for his sins. After he hands over the treasures, his strength will be suppressed and he will be imprisoned for a thousand years as an adequate punishment."

Some other old monsters also chimed in to agree, treating Lin Xun as a junior who still deserved leniency despite having made a big mistake.

Of course, the prerequisite for obtaining forgiveness was that he handed over the Ice Snow Leaf.

"Ridiculous!" Shun Ji and Madam Mu were so angry that their chests heaved and their faces grew unsightly.

Even Ling Xiaozi couldn't control his anger. He shouted, "What crime did Lin Xun commit that you lot deem him a sinner?"

“Do you really think that the death of Old Practitioner Qiu is all Lin Xun’s fault?”

“For the sake of a treasure, you deliberately distort the truth and use your underhanded tricks to deal with a junior. Have you...have you no shame at all?”

His voice thundered through the whole area.

Ling Xiaozi was bristling with rage!

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Chapter 1652: The Thousand Feather Sword Flower’s Intentions

Ling Xiaozi’s words laid bare the true motives of those old monsters, causing their expressions to darken.

A person chided, “Ling Xiaozi, what do you take us for? We are doing this for Lin Xun’s good!”

Someone maliciously speculated, “Hmph, we all know that Lin Xun isn’t related to you at all, so why are you defending him so fiercely? You’re not trying to use this to win his favor so that you can take that leaf for yourself, are you?”

“Alas, we are all fellow cultivators here. Why would you get so worked up for a junior, Ling Xiaozi? Since Lin Xun took Old Practitioner Qiu’s life, he naturally should pay for it, no?” Someone seemed to just round up the situation, but these words obviously aimed to target Lin Xun.

Ling Xiaozi was so furious that he trembled. *For a mere chance at Emperorhood, these old fogeys have actually given up their dignity and have become so utterly shameless!*

Madam Mu’s expression was frosty as she transmitted, “Don’t waste your breath on them. Can’t you see that they have long been taken over by greed? Gu Liangqu’s arrival is simply giving them an excuse to take advantage of the situation. There is no reasoning with people like them.”

Ling Xiaozi sighed, as frustrated as he could be, “I’m just disappointed, I didn’t think that these old things would turn out like this because of a treasure!”

Madam Mu fell silent.

Did they fail to judge these people's characters after knowing them for so long?

No!

It was because greed had changed them!

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In front of the bronze palace where Lin Xun was temporarily residing, two quasi-Emperor arrived out of thin air. They were Xing Feng and Nie Tu.

"Where are you, Lin Xun? Come out quickly, Lord Gu Liangqu has summoned you." Xing Feng's cold voice buzzed as it traveled into the palace.

Nie Tu, on the other hand, smiled, his voice gentle, "Don't be afraid, little friend, we hold no malice. But if you fail to cooperate and don't greet Lord Gu in fifteen minutes, then he will come to you in person, and in that case...you may not like the consequences."

Inside the palace, Lin Xun opened his eyes, his pupils as deep as an abyss.

The fact that Gu Liangqu had arrived before Mister Shen let him know that the death of Old Practitioner Qiu had made Gu Liangqu angry!

"I don't have time," Lin Xun flatly refused.

Gu Liangqu may be the number one expert of the Great Emperor Pass with great prestige and reputation, but what rights does that old man have to order me around?

And what's with coming to find me in person if I fail to greet him within fifteen minutes? That's not much different from a threat.

"What did he say?" Xing Feng's eyes widened in what seemed like disbelief.

"He said he's not available." Nie Tu's gaze flickered with a cold light. "This is the first time I've seen such an arrogant junior who directly rejects the invitation delivered by two quasi-Emperors. Heh, interesting."

"Damned brat! We're giving him face, but he clearly doesn't want it!" Xing Feng's expression darkened as he wanted to rush in and capture Lin Xun alive.

Nie Tu stopped him. "Don't forget that Lord Gu said not to use force. Bullying the small isn't a good reputation."

Xing Feng angrily said, "It's a worse shame if we just leave empty-handed. How can we gain a foothold in the Great Emperor Pass if we can't even invite a junior?"

Nie Tu waved the iron fan in his hand, and with an eerie voice, he transmitted, “Don’t forget that Old Practitioner Qiu was killed by him. Do you want to follow his footsteps? Although Lin Xun is a junior, the cards up his sleeves are not!”

Xing Feng’s expression flickered as he was indecisive. Eventually, he cursed, “Damn it! I’ll beat the little scumbag to death after fifteen minutes!”

Saying that, he and Nie Tu decided to leave, but right at this moment, Lin Xun’s cold voice drifted out from the palace, “You just spewed a mouthful of shit, and you think you can just leave like that? What do you take me for?”

Along with the voice, Lin Xun walked out from the palace, his eyes terrifyingly frosty.

“What did you say?” Xing Feng’s eyes surge with a murderous aura, and a terrifying might spread out from him. *A mouthful of shit? This is the attitude a junior should have?*

Lin Xun looked calm as he replied seriously, “Your mouths stink. Is it because you eat shit for meals?”

“Seeking death!” Xing Feng flew into a rage. Without thinking, he attacked.

“Wait, something’s not right!” Nie Tu’s face abruptly changed.

Right at this moment, a scarlet flower that glowed with a demonic light swiftly emerged. Its crystalline and delicate petals flowed with billions of misty sword qi that clanked loudly.

Boom!

Xing Feng was charging with his hand clawed up. The power in it was powerful enough to crush mountains.

But he was only midway to Lin Xun when countless sword qi whistled at him. His right arm was quickly crushed into a big patch of blood mist.

The pain put a horrified expression on Xing Feng’s face.

What on earth is this terrifying creature?

Boom!

The Thousand Feather Sword Flower gently swayed, and sword qi poured down from the sky. It was as if an unparalleled sword god was striking with immeasurable might.

Xing Feng was a powerful expert character that wasn’t at all inferior to Old Practitioner Qiu, otherwise, he wouldn’t have been able to serve at Gu Liangqu’s side.

However, under this attack from the Thousand Feather Sword Flower, his defensive power exploded inch by inch no matter how hard he tried to fight back. Then, the endless sword qi pierced his flesh.

With a heavy thud, the sword qi pinned him to the ground. He was covered in blood and flesh pieces, and his face was completely disfigured. He looked utterly miserable.

Nie Tu's face changed drastically, and his hair all stood on end. As he was no longer able to maintain his composure, he yelped, "What..."

Clang clang clang!

A monstrous, murderous aura covered the sky as the sword qi made noises that resembled that of a charging army. Without a word, the Thousand Feather Sword Flower launched an onslaught against Nie Tu.

Swish!

Nie Tu fled without hesitation.

Originally, he and Xing Feng had thought that inviting a junior was only a trivial task, and that even if they were rejected, they still wouldn't need to use force.

While Xing Feng had cursed a little, Nie Tu hadn't thought much of it. Since they had been rejected by a junior, wasn't it normal to vent their dissatisfaction?

However, Nie Tu had never expected that the young man he regarded as a junior would be so overbearing that he had no respect for even quasi-Emperors like them!

This had also angered Nie Tu like it had his companion. If it hadn't been that he was apprehensive of Lin Xun's trump card, he wouldn't have had refrained from making a move.

However...

Upon seeing Xing Feng being dominated in one fell swoop, completely powerless to resist, Nie Tu was jolted with the realization of how truly terrifying the card in Lin Xun's hands was!

Therefore, when the Thousand Feather Sword Flower had gone for him, he had fled without thinking.

Unfortunately, it was an attack that even Old Practitioner Qiu hadn't been able to escape, let alone Nie Tu.

As deafening sword chants shook the sky, Nie Tu was knocked back out from the void mid-teleportation, and before he could even steady himself, the tide of sword qi had enveloped him.

Rumble~

The sword qi was like a raging storm. In just moments, Nie Tu was similarly pinned to the ground, covered in cuts. Under the mangled flesh, white bones could be seen. His blood gathered into a piercing-red pool on the ground.

Lin Xun watched indifferently as the two quasi-Emperors, who had just flaunted their might with their noses in the air, got suppressed to the ground in a few breaths with no power to struggle. There was no pity in his heart.

It only surprised him that the Thousand Feather Sword Flower hadn't gone for their lives this time.

Otherwise, Xing Feng and Nie Tu would have been long dead.

"Why did you leave them alive?" asked Lin Xun.

The Thousand Feather Sword Flower answered, "If we kill them, little friend, you will only be loathed to an unnecessary degree, so it's better like this. As long as it can serve as a deterrent so that no one will underestimate you again."

Lin Xun seemed to smile. "So, you're doing this for my sake?"

"It would be a lie if I say it's purely for your sake. I just want you to appreciate me." The flower's voice was gentle but serious. "The more you appreciate me, the better it will be for me. That way, you won't treat me harshly even if you are wary of me."

Lin Xun snorted out a laugh. "With my current strength, how dare I treat you, an existence that is only one chance away from stepping into the Emperor stage, harshly?"

The Thousand Feather Sword Flower sighed softly, "You may not be able to, little friend, but the leaf left by the golden cicada can. Why else am I giving my best to work for you?"

Lin Xun was pretty sure that this was the truth. He just didn't know what kind of intention the Thousand Feather Sword Flower harbored.

He suddenly said, "What if I want you to kill these two?"

The Thousand Feather Sword Flower didn't hesitate to say, "Then I'll kill them. These two small things won't amount to anything anyway. If they die, they die."

Swish!

The flower had already made its move while it spoke. Its petals swayed and dispensed sword qi.

“Wait,” said Lin Xun.

The Thousand Feather Sword Flower immediately stopped without any complaint or hint of resentment. If one didn’t see this with their own eyes, then they probably wouldn’t believe that such a terrifying being would so willingly and faithfully put itself at the beck and call of a junior.

However, Lin Xun’s expression flickered with uncertainty.

He couldn’t figure out what was really on the mind of the Thousand Feather Sword Flower. This old monster was too obedient, never letting slip a hint of abnormal behavior.

On the ground, the weakened Xing Feng and Nie Tu had been drowned by fear. They couldn’t utter a sound under the tight suppression of the flower’s aura.

Taking a deep breath, Lin Xun gazed at the Thousand Feather Sword Flower. “Whatever your intentions are, it won’t be long before I leave this place while you and those guys sealed in the leaf will remain in this Great Emperor Pass. No matter how obedient you are to me now, you won’t be able to get anything from me.”

The Thousand Feather Sword Flower laughed, “I have long guessed that, but it doesn’t matter. It’s enough as long as you appreciate my help, little friend.”

From beginning to end, it had shown not a trace of disappointment or any other negative emotions.

Lin Xun couldn’t help but wonder if he was being too cautious and sensitive.

For a while, he fell into silence.

The Thousand Feather Sword Flower stood on the side, its crystalline petals glowing like the setting sun as they flowed with misty sword qi. The creature was cloaked in a mysterious and demonic veil.

In the end, Lin Xun sighed. He couldn’t figure it out, nor could he make a guess.

Looking at the Thousand Feather Sword Flower, he suddenly wondered, “Speaking of which, you are already a quasi-Emperor, so why don’t you ever show your human form? Is it because you spurn it? Or is there another reason?”

“Are you very curious, little friend?”

“Of course.”

As soon as Lin Xun's answer echoed, he saw the Thousand Feather Sword Flower transform into a woman in a red dress, with snowy skin and black hair that flowed down like a glossy waterfall.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1653: Who is Ignorant?

Red dress like fire, black hair like a waterfall.

This was a stunning woman who was covered from head to toe in a devilish aura. Her skin was like the purest white cream. In her beautiful eyes drifted wisps of dream-like luster. As the hem of her long, red skirt fluttered, it made her look extra graceful and delicate.

Her beauty was glaring, like a flame that would burn a sense of amazement into the mind and soul of anyone who saw it.

Her temperament, however, reminded one of a snow mountain. Chilly, ethereally lofty, and not to be blasphemed.

Even though Lin Xun had seen his fair share of beauties over the course of his life, he couldn't help but be stunned.

He just hadn't been able to imagine that the unpredictable Thousand Feather Sword Flower who could kill without batting an eye was actually...a woman!

"You seem very surprised, little friend?"

As the woman in red opened her mouth, a gentle voice came out like music to the ear. It brought a touch of spring-like warmth to her cold and distant temperament.

"Naturally. But I finally understand why I cannot guess what's on your mind at all. They aren't wrong to say that a woman's heart is like a needle in the sea," scoffed Lin Xun.

It had truly caught him by surprise that the demonic flower, whom he couldn't conceal his wariness for, was actually such a striking cold beauty.

"You will understand why I have to do so in the future, little friend."

The red-clad woman smiled faintly. Her cherry lips curled up in a bright arc that revealed a glimpse of her pearly white teeth. It was a smile that would take anyone's breath away.

Lin Xun gathered his focus and slowly shifted his gaze to the distant horizon. “Fifteen minutes will be up soon.”

The red-clad woman twirled her hair around her long, delicate fingers, seemingly pondering something.

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The Sun Pass was expansive despite being only a stronghold of the Great Emperor Pass. It could compare to a small world that made the stars circulating its vicinity look insignificant.

Time slowly trickled by.

The expression of Gu Liangqu, who had been waiting there since he had stepped out of the teleportation array, gradually became covered in frost.

The atmosphere, in turn, became tense.

“What an impertinent young man he is. Both Daoist Xing Feng and Nie Tu had been sent to invite him over, and he’s still not coming?” commented an expert coldly.

“Could it be that something unexpected has happened?” Some were anxious and doubtful as the bloody death of Old Practitioner Qiu was still fresh in their minds.

Although Lin Xun was a junior, who dared to really treat him as one?

“With Lord Gu Liangqu here, how can he still have the guts to continue his murderous behavior?”

“In my opinion, he has no remorse at all. I propose that he be severely punished this time!”

Quite a few indignant voices rang out.

This caused Gu Liangqu’s face to become increasingly cold and indifferent.

Ling Xiaozi, on the other hand, was inwardly anxious. If Lin Xun offended Gu Liangqu beyond saving, then the consequences...

Then the consequences might not be something that Mister Shen could resolve!

“Ling Xiaozi, as you can see, I have already given him enough face and opportunity, but your little guy obviously has no intention to reciprocate it!” Gu Liangqu’s words were rigid, his eyes glowing intimidatingly. “As such, I can only make this trip in person.”

With that, he took a step forward and teleported away.

When the other old monsters saw this, their spirits were lifted, and they quickly followed him.

“Quick, stop them. There must not be any more killing!” Ling Xiaozi was alarmed.

He knew very well that Lin Xun was much more strong-willed and proud than he appeared on the outside. There was no way he would bow down to Gu Liangqu!

“Go!” Madam Mu, Shun Ji, and the others couldn’t sit still either and immediately jumped into action.

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“Here they come.”

Standing before the bronze palace, the red-clad woman opened her mouth. Her hair danced in the wind while her stunning face revealed not a hint of emotional fluctuation.

As soon as her words dropped—

Boom!

The distant void suddenly exploded, and the force spread like a tidal wave. And then, a majestic figure appeared out of thin air like a deity.

He was dressed in hemp clothes and wore his long hair down. The eyes in his ancient and resolute face were as vast and deep as a raging ocean. It was none other than Gu Liangqu.

His eyes instantly landed on Lin Xun, and as soon as they did, strong disdain surged out.

Just a small supreme True Saint. So what if he has created his own dharma art?

In front of me, he is as powerless as an ant!

But when Gu Liangqu glanced at the red-clad woman next to Lin Xun, his pupils constricted. His intuition told him that this woman was not to be messed with.

And when he saw Xing Feng and Nie Tu being suppressed on the ground like two gory messes, his face quickly darkened, his eyes burst with a horrifying light, and his heart trembled in rage.

He had purposely instructed them not to use force when delivering his order to Lin Xun, but apparently, things had gone south!

Immediately after, the void clattered and trembled chaotically as one old monster emerged after another.

Soon after, cries of alarm resounded.

These old monsters all saw Xing Feng and Nie Tu who were pinned to the ground in miserable states. Their faces paled uncontrollably.

Is Lin Xun really reckless and ferocious to this extent?

He isn't taking Gu Liangqu lightly because he is clearly disregarding him completely!

When Ling Xiaozi, Shun Ji, and Madam Mu arrived to be greeted with such a scene, their hearts all sank. The worst possible situation had happened after all.

At this point, even if Lin Xun was in the right, no amount of reasoning at all would be able to persuade Gu Liangqu to let it slide!

However, they were all puzzled by the presence of the red-clad woman. *Who is she? Also another terrifying existence that has been sealed in the Ice Snow Leaf?*

“Lin Xun, Lord Gu Liangqu has come to preside over the situation and mitigate the effects caused by the death of Elder Qiu, but what about you? As a junior, all you have done is act on your reckless bravado. You are too rampant!” shouted an old monster furiously.

“Young man, you have already made a big mistake. Take my advice: hand over that Ice Snow Leaf and admit your wrongdoings to Lord Gu. Or else, I fear there will be no place for you in this Great Emperor Pass,” said another grimly.

“We don't mean to make things difficult for a junior, but look at what you've done! You killed Elder Qiu, and now you've heavily wounded Daoist Xing Feng and Nie Tu. Have you any regard for the Great Emperor Pass at all? Have you any regard for us old men who have been guarding the frontline for the Ancient Wasteland Domain?” admonished someone angrily.

Hearing these accusations and reprimands, Lin Xun couldn't help but smile, his gaze biting cold. “When Old Practitioner Qiu came to deal with me, I didn't see any of you stand up to administer justice, which is fine by me, but now you want to condemn me in his stead? Don't you think...this is very shameless?”

The faces of the old monsters instantly clouded over.

“I respect you all as seniors. You have indeed done many great deeds for the Ancient Wasteland Domain by guarding the frontline, but if you plan to indiscriminately bully a junior like me, then I'm sorry, I won't treat you as seniors anymore!”

Although Lin Xun's voice was calm, it was loud and impactful.

A black-robed old man said coldly, "Do you really insist on being unrepentant even in the face of death and offending the whole Great Emperor Pass?"

Lin Xun didn't hide his disdain as he snorted. "You lot? Representing the whole Great Emperor Pass?"

As he said this, he saw Ling Xiaozi, Shun Ji, and Madam Mu frequently sending eye signals to him. They all looked anxious and worried.

"Seniors, there is no turnaround for today's matter. These old fogeys really think I don't know that their true motive is the Ice Snow Leaf. Since they've decided to be shameless, I won't give them face either," Lin Xun declared his attitude to Ling Xiaozi's group through voice transmission.

Hearing this, the latter all sighed in their hearts, as helpless as they were anxious. If today's matter expanded out of control, then the consequences would be very serious.

Suddenly, Gu Liangqu opened his mouth, and his icy voice overshadowed the entire area:

"Young man, Elder Qiu had been stationed here for 7344 years, during which he had executed sixty-one foreign quasi-Emperors and saved the lives of many fellow disciples. Such a character died brutally at your hands and not the enemy's, and you still think that you are innocent?"

These words instantly brought a sentimental look on many faces. This was probably what they called 'when the hare dies, the fox grieves.'

Gu Liangqu's eyes erupted with an intimidating light as his voice grew colder and colder, "Moving on to Xing Feng and Nie Tu right there, in terms of contributions to the Ancient Wasteland Domain, how can a junior like you compare to them? But you heavily wounded and humiliated them!"

The field fell silent as even Ling Xiaozi's group was unable to refute this.

Because what Gu Liangqu had said was the truth.

However, Lin Xun sneered, "Are you saying as long as you have high merits, you can be lawless and bully me at will? What kind of bullshit is that?!"

Gu Liangqu's face sank. "Without us sweating blood on the frontline, how could you juniors thrive peacefully in the Ancient Wasteland Domain? I don't care if you are ungrateful, but if you are also so cold-blooded and selfish, rampant and arrogant, then what's the use of your existence?"

Lin Xun snorted, “Isn’t it just a competition of merits, then? Fine, I may as well tell you that, in this Conflict of the Nine Domains, I, Lin Xun, suppressed the other eight camps and enabled the Ancient Wasteland Camp to ultimately turn the tide. Thanks to this, we won an unprecedented victory in a long history and washed away the shame of our predecessors. Now, let me ask you, what do you have to compete with me in terms of merits?”

Boom!

His words were like a sudden bomb exploding in the field. Many old monsters looked appalled and incredulous.

The Ancient Wasteland Camp had won the recent domain conflict?

This was something they had never learned before this!

The most shocking thing was that, according to Lin Xun, this triumphant victory was inextricably linked to his contribution!

They didn’t dare to believe it for a moment.

Shun Ji, Madam Mu, and Ling Xiaozi, on the other hand, believed Lin Xun’s words as soon as they came to their senses. They were well aware of how strong Lin Xun’s battle prowess was in the Supreme True Saint Stage!

A young man of such caliber definitely had been a peerless leading figure in the Nine Domains Battlefield!

Noticing the change in the atmosphere, Gu Liangqu’s eyes narrowed, and then he laughed coldly, “It’s indeed the greatest delight that the Ancient Wasteland Camp won this Conflict of the Nine Domains, but the credit certainly can’t be taken by only one person... Young man, you’d better impose a limit on your boasting, or else when your lies are dismantled, won’t it be a slap in your own face?”

Many old monsters’ gazes flickered, and they couldn’t help but nod in agreement.

Seeing this, Lin Xun sneered contemptuously. These old fossils might have high cultivation and battle strength, but they simply had no idea about what had happened in the domain conflict and yet wishfully thought that he was bragging...

Who, exactly, was the ignorant one here?

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1654: Raging Spree

Finally, at this moment, Lin Xun couldn't help but become enraged!

He had initially had utter respect for every expert stationed at the Frontline Battlefield, and perhaps this was why all the enormity that had happened here disappointed him so much that he was angry.

Because of Underworld Son, Old Practitioner Qiu had come for him aggressively and had been ready to kill him after the slightest verbal clash.

Because of Old Practitioner Qiu's death, Gu Liangqu, the number one expert of the Great Emperor Pass, had also arrived in an angry manner to condemn him for his 'crime.'

Because of a leaf, these old monsters had gotten greedy and covetous to the point that they disregarded rights and wrongs to point their fingers at him.

Because he was a junior, no one believed what he said!

Because...

Whatever the reason was, Lin Xun no longer bothered to understand, to put himself in their shoes, and to give them respect anymore!

What made them think they could do this?

They thought they could just list all the things they had done for the Ancient Wasteland Domain and use that to behave however they wanted?

Simply ridiculous!

Suddenly, the red-clad woman scanned the entire crowd and opened her mouth. "I'm the one who killed Old Practitioner Qiu."

Her stunning face was as aloof as ice. Her voice was no longer as gentle as when she had spoken to Lin Xun and was instead bone-chilling.

"He has been stationed here for more than seven thousand years, but only killed sixty or so quasi-Emperors? The death of such trash is nothing regrettable."

Her comment carried an undisguised contempt.

The expressions of Gu Liangqu's group instantly darkened.

Old Practitioner Qiu had been a renowned expert here, so how could they not be irritated and angry when he was humiliated like that?

On the other hand, Shun Ji's group immediately figured that this lofty and beautiful woman in red was the demonic flower!

"And these two on the ground couldn't even withstand a single strike from me. They've brought this humiliation onto themselves."

The woman's words were anything but polite. Although she was all alone, her arrogance came from someone who overlooked worlds and all the beings within.

Many old monsters were shocked and furious.

They, of course, had also guessed her identity and thus had some apprehension for her, otherwise, they probably would have attacked.

"Are you trying to back up this man?" asked Gu Liangqu with a frosty expression.

He had also come to the realization that the woman in front of him was bound to be one of the terrifying existences sealed in the Ice Snow Leaf, which made him feel more and more unsettled.

Was that leaf really so powerful?

"Back him up?" The red-clad woman said casually, "No, I'm just following orders, or else I wouldn't waste a breath on you, not when I can just kill whoever annoys me."

Hearing this, quite a few old monsters felt their lips twitching. Sure enough, whoever grasped that Ice Snow Leaf would be able to order the powerful creatures sealed within!

They were envious and were salivating with greed, but they were also alarmed and fearful.

After a short silence, Gu Liangqu turned his gaze toward Lin Xun, "I can give you a chance. After I learn the whole truth about the recent domain conflict, I will be able to grant you forgiveness at my discretion, but the prerequisite is that you first hand over that leaf in your hand!"

Lin Xun sneered out of utter anger, "In the end, it's nothing more than to seize this treasure, and you're talking about forgiving me? What makes you think you deserve to do that?"

Gu Liangqu's eyes flashed with killing intent, his expression ruthless. "A great number of experts are stationed here in this Great Emperor Pass. Do you think that you can be lawless just because of a treasure?"

The implication was obvious. No matter how powerful the red-clad woman was, how could she fight back so many quasi-Emperors?

Lin Xun coldly said, “At least I know that you, Gu Liangqu, can’t cover the sky of the Great Emperor Pass with one hand. Not everyone here will necessarily listen to your orders, so I advise you not to be too egotistical!”

Boom!

Gu Liangqu’s aura exploded and disturbed the atmosphere as his fury peaked. His long hair danced madly, and countless wisps of killing intent seemed to materialize around him, surging and tumbling.

The old monsters in the vicinity paled and gasped for air.

This was the might of the Great Emperor Pass’s number one expert!

Gu Liangqu turned his gaze to the red-clad woman and said, “I can help you kill this man and free you from his control, what do you think?”

The eyes of many old monsters lit up when they heard this.

The red-dressed woman was constrained by the Ice Snow Leaf in Lin Xun’s hands, but with her proud temperament and terrifying power, how could she possibly be willing to be in this situation?

However, to their dismay and incredulity, she rejected such a favorable offer without even thinking, “Heh, delusional!”

The mockery in her voice was glaring.

Gu Liangqu’s heart sank. This woman had made him feel a lot of pressure. If not, how could he possibly hold back until now?

“Kill these two,” said Lin Xun suddenly as he looked at Xing Feng and Nie Tu. His voice was completely devoid of emotional fluctuations.

Poof! Poof!

The two quasi-Emperors died on the spot while they were still pinned on the ground. All it had taken was a thought from the red-clad woman before their spirits fragmented, and they lost all signs of vitality.

In an instant, all faces of the old monsters present were drained of color.

“How dare you?!”

“What a cruel heart you have, brat!”

“Simply unpardonable!”

Angry shouts echoed between heaven and earth. The winds and clouds were stirred, and the atmosphere all became extremely hostile.

The hearts of Shun Ji, Ling Xiaozi, and others lurched because what Lin Xun had done had openly and completely offended Gu Liangqu!

“Die!” Gu Liangqu’s face was livid. His voice came out through gritted teeth, and his killing intent pierced the sky.

Boom!

He unhesitatingly attacked.

As he pressed out his palm, the whole region trembled. The ocean of killing intent converged in his palm before blasting out toward the red-clad woman.

“A half-step Emperor. No wonder he dares to be so arrogant.” There was a flash of surprise in the red-clad woman’s beautiful eyes. And then, she also struck out.

Wisps of misty sword qi appeared like a dream. The drizzle sprinkled into the blue sky, and the overwhelming magnificence of it caused one’s heart to tremble.

Bang bang bang!

Gu Liangqu’s palm force was crushed by the countless silk-like sword qi and dispersed inch by inch.

His face changed slightly. Without hesitation, he then used his full strength as he bellowed, “Why are you all still standing around?!”

“Attack!” The eyes of the other old monsters instantly surged with killing intent as they went for Lin Xun.

It was apparent to them that this would easily be resolved once they killed Lin Xun and seized the Ice Snow Leaf.

“Shameless!” Ling Xiaozi, Shun Ji, Madam Mu, and the rest of their group couldn’t stand and watch this any longer. They angrily deployed attacks at those old monsters.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

A battle among quasi-Emperors erupted. For a time, the heaven and earth turned upside down, the sun and moon fizzled out, and the air was blown apart.

Divine flares, dao sounds, treasure light, and dao arts completely flooded the area.

How terrifying was a battle of quasi-Emperors?

Their might alone was enough to obliterate any True Saint in an instant!

If it wasn't for the fact that the Sun Pass was shrouded in a supreme restriction power permeated with the aura belonging to the Emperor stage, then it would have suffered irreparable damage in the first second of the fight.

Not to mention intervening, someone like Lin Xun would suffer a calamity if he were to be caught in the shockwaves.

In fact, under normal circumstances, it was impossible for Lin Xun to dodge or escape the pressure from these quasi-Emperor auras when he was standing so close. He would have been affected in an instant.

But it did not happen.

Lin Xun just stood there like an immovable boulder despite the strong winds from all directions. He wasn't hurt in the slightest.

It was because the crystalline and shiny leaf in his palm was emitting obscure fluctuations that dissolved the energy waves from all around.

Lin Xun's eyes were dark and cold as a seething murderous intent took over his heart.

The red-clad woman was fighting Gu Liangqu. The other old monsters were charging forward at full strength to kill him. Shun Ji, Ling Xiaozi, and Madam Mu were furiously trying to stop all this...

Chaos and turmoil reigned, and killing intent covered the sky.

The vast Sun Pass had been plunged into fierce infighting!

The murderous intent in Lin Xun's heart then completely erupted like lava.

"You asked for it!" He abruptly threw his head back. His black hair fluttered wildly as the Ice Snow Leaf on his palm emitted a petrifying fluctuation.

Boom!

A legendary bird with snow-white feathers swept out and emitted a cry that shook the nine heavens.

“Go kill those old bastards if you want to live. This will be your only chance,” said Lin Xun coldly.

A baleful aura instantly surged out from the snow-white bird and skyrocketed. With a flap of its wings, the bird shot into the air like a bolt.

Poof!

The next second, its giant claws tore off the arm of an old monster, drawing a miserable scream.

Buzz~

As the Ice Snow Leaf kept emitting more strange waves, a huge black giant ape, a broken and bloodstained bronze spear, a giant python covered in golden scales, a sable draped in blinding lightning arcs, and many more to follow shot out one after another.

In just the blink of an eye, more than a dozen terrifying beings who had once lain dormant within the Mulberry Woodland for millennia all appeared!

This side of the world shook and creaked under the horrifying auras that they emanated.

Countless cries of shock rang out as many old monsters paled in horror.

No one had expected that the Ice Snow Leaf in Lin Xun’s hand had been sealing so many frightening beings.

This was like opening the gate of hell!

Even Gu Liangqu, who was occupied by the red-dressed woman, felt a chill in his heart, and his face twisted drastically. From what he had gathered, the Ice Snow Leaf only sealed a flood dragon, a bronze ant, and a demonic flower.

Moreover, both the flood dragon and the bronze ant weren’t loyal to Lin Xun and were averse to being under his control.

But who would have thought...

Who would have thought that something so terrifying would play out?!

Even Shun Ji’s group were tremendously shaken, and they inwardly lamented at how bad the situation had gotten. Lin Xun had obviously become so angry that he was completely disregarding everything.

Moreover, they also hadn't expected that the treasure leaf had been sealing this many terrifying existences.

Before they could try to appease Lin Xun, one word had been uttered lightly from his lips:

“Kill!”

As if it was an order given by their absolute lord, the black giant ape, golden python, violet sable, bloodstained spear, along with the host of others all charged out.

Every single one of them possessed battle power not below that of the bronze ant's or the flood dragon's!

They were all ancient beings who were only one big opportunity away from becoming Emperors, in waiting for which they had been dormant for countless years.

When they attacked, one could only imagine the horror of the scene.

The whole world rumbled in complete chaos. The sun and moon lost their light, and the sky went dark. Each of those beings was like a ferocious god of killing as they swept across the field!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1655: Devastating Words

Boom!

The giant black ape shot through the air with its arms extending forward like two heavenly pillars.

The creature's attack method was simple and crude – by simply swinging its hill-sized fist. The result was an old monster being knocked flying and bursting into a rain of blood and flesh in the air, destroyed in both physical form and spirit.

“Bah! Where did this Saint-King weakling get the guts to get involved in this kind of battle? What a f*cking eyesore!”

The giant ape spat repeatedly, its hideous face full of disdain.

Clang!

On another side, the broken, bloodstained bronze spear ripped the sky with a terrifying black light on its tip. Within the black light reflected a bizarre white face with a pair of bizarre scarlet eyes.

This spear had been the most mysterious and unfathomable being in the Mulberry Woodland. Although badly damaged, it possessed intelligence and a terrifying will power.

Bang!

It took but a brief moment for the spear to shatter the protective chest plate of an old monster and impale his chest. He shrieked miserably as the weapon raised him up high.

In other directions, the golden python, snow-white bird, and lightning sable were also erupting with monstrous might, each one more powerful and vicious than the other.

As a matter of fact, they didn't take these old monsters who were stationed in the Great Emperor Pass seriously at all.

As early as a hundred thousand years ago in the ancient era, they had already been hibernating in the Mulberry Woodland, bent on seizing the chance to become an Emperor that the Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor had left behind.

While many of the experts stationed in the Great Emperor Pass were quasi-Emperors, their depths and power paled into insignificance when compared to that of these horrifying living fossils.

Just like what the Thousand Feather Sword Flower had stated, the cultivators in the Great Emperor Pass were only a group of juniors to them at best.

Not to mention that not all of these old monsters were quasi-Emperors. Some of them were Saint-Kings, which made them all the more nugatory.

Rumble!

The whole field was in chaos as dao lights poured out like a stormy ocean, and the noises they made stirred like thunder from the nine heavens.

The sky and earth were trembling. The void was completely disorganized. All sorts of terrifying phenomena manifested one after another, with gods and demons roaring, saints weeping blood, stars and moons falling, and mountains and rivers collapsing into demise.

If something of this degree were to happen anywhere else, the land would have sunken, and the world would have perished!

After all, this was a battle of quasi-Emperors, a fight between a group of old monsters from the Great Emperor Pass and a group of terrifying beings from the Mulberry Woodland.

A battle like this was rarely seen even in the Great Emperor Pass!

“Nooooo!”

“Damn it!”

“Attack them with all you have!”

Angry shouts and roars resounded through the sky. Every old monster of the Great Emperor Pass looked livid, and their faces were extremely unsightly.

They had thought that with Gu Liangqu on their side, they would be able to make Lin Xun bow and obediently hand over the Ice Snow Leaf, but who could have ever imagined that the situation would escalate to such gravity?

The fact that the single leaf had been sealing over a dozen terrifying beings was like a bolt from the blue that caught them completely off guard.

When they looked at Gu Liangqu, he was still fighting the red-clad woman. Not to mention displaying his power, just breaking away from her already seemed more than difficult!

He was the number one expert of the Great Emperor Pass who had been fighting on this Frontline Battlefield without having fallen once. The number of powerful enemies that had died at his hands couldn't be counted.

But he was currently being tightly blocked by the red-clad woman!

However, it wasn't because Gu Liangqu was weak. After all, the red-clad woman had killed Old Practitioner Qiu and the beasts he had brought with just one blow.

That Gu Liangqu was able to persist this long was already proof of his terrifying combat strength.

Unfortunately, he was the only one in his party who was at the peak of the quasi-Emperor stage. The other quasi-Emperors present were nowhere near his level.

“KILL!”

The black giant ape let out a roar that fragmented the void and caused the region to shake. Its ferocity was hair-raising as it charged across the field like a great demonic god.

The other beings were in the same state.

Under their onslaughts, three quasi-Emperors died violently and seven Saint-Kings were annihilated like grass in just a short time.

The atmosphere was bleak as the sky rained blood.

Even the fall of Saints could trigger the mourning of heaven and the phenomenon of a scarlet sky, let alone the death of quasi-Emperors.

High above the clouds, blood flowers drifted down and withered as they fell. Endless waves of mourning chants echoed like a final song before doom.

Lin Xun stood in the distance, his hair dancing and his eyes chilling, and his expression was unperturbed.

He didn't have the ability to get involved in this kind of battle. He couldn't even tell what kind of power those quasi-Emperors used.

The gap in strength was simply too great.

But none of that mattered. As long as he had the Ice Snow Leaf, Gu Liangqu would never be able to turn the tide even if he had three heads and six arms!

"As humans, you must bear the disastrous consequences of your own misdeeds. This is the punishment for your greed!"

Lin Xun was completely enraged this time. When one suffered great injustice, how could they be in the right mind to care about anything else?

Perhaps, this battle would cause many old monsters to die, and would undoubtedly result in a heavy loss for the Great Emperor Pass.

But Lin Xun no longer cared!

When their greed had driven them to attack him, and they had done so without the slightest hesitation, had they once thought about the consequences?

Had they, then, taken the big picture into consideration?

Could they wantonly oppress a junior just because they were stationed here and had war merits?

What a joke!

If it wasn't for the sake of the big picture, how could he have held back until now?

If it wasn't for this Frontline Battlefield, how could he have come to the Great Emperor Pass right after he had exited the Nine Domains Battlefield?

This Ice Snow Leaf was meant to be gifted to Mister Shen and left at the Great Emperor Pass.

Ridiculously, however, because of greed, these old things had forsaken their conscience and no longer cared about what was right and wrong!

Lin Xun was angry, and more than that, he was disappointed.

He was dedicated to serving the Ancient Wasteland Camp. While he couldn't say that he was helping the whole world or offering his utmost service for it, at least he still had been contributing and doing what he could for the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

If not for this, how could he have rebuilt the City of Protection and spared no effort to conquer the other eight camps back in the Nine Domains Battlefield?

If not for this, how could he have unhesitatingly promised the golden cicada to bring the Ice Snow Leaf to this Great Emperor Pass?

But what had he gotten since coming here?

The distortion of truth, the wanton oppression, the killing in order to seize a treasure because of greed, without distinguishing between right and wrong!

This was the root cause of Lin Xun's utter disappointment and rage.

As he had said, in terms of contributions, he alone had flattened the other eight camps and led the Ancient Wasteland Camp to a triumphant victory in the most recent Conflict of the Nine Domains!

What other great heroes in the long history of this world had been able to achieve this?

No one!

For in the past, the Ancient Wasteland Camp had always lost tragically, being suppressed, humiliated, and trampled on to the point they could no longer lift their heads!

Yet, a group of old monsters were using their contributions as an excuse to unreasonably slander and bully him...

Just how absurd, how ridiculous was this?

Boom!

The battle intensified with time. Blood mist filled the air, and killing intent shook the region.

Quasi-Emperor old monsters fell one after another, either torn apart, pierced through their hearts, having their spirits shattered, or having their heads ripped off.

It was tragic, bloody, and brutal.

It was blood-curdling to watch!

Shun Ji, Madam Mu, and Ling Xiaozi, and their party had all withdrawn from the battlefield. They found it impossible to bring themselves to help the terrifying beings deal with Gu Liangqu's group.

However, when they saw their fellow cultivators, who they had fought alongside through thick and thin to fight off foreign enemies, fall one by one in front of their very eyes, their hands and feet grew cold. Their hearts were caught up in a tormenting struggle.

Could they blame Lin Xun for being too ruthless?

They could not!

Since the beginning, Lin Xun had always been the object of targeting and suppression. Otherwise, Shun Ji's group wouldn't have come here and helped him block those old monsters at first.

"The word greed is the heart demon of our generation, harming other people and ourselves!" lamented Ling Xiaozi.

"Little friend, can you show mercy?" Shun Ji couldn't stand to watch any longer. The eyes of this rough and courageous quasi-Emperor were reddening at this moment, and his voice carried guilt and also a plea.

While such a request was unfair to Lin Xun, Shun Ji just really couldn't watch it anymore.

Too heavy casualties would be a big blow to the Great Emperor Pass and would make them the laughing stock of the foreign domains!

"Little friend, this should be enough punishment for them," said Madam Mu anxiously.

Except for Gu Liangqu who was still fighting fiercely with the red-clad woman, over half of the other old monsters had fallen while the rest were struggling at the brink of collapse.

Lin Xun fell silent. After some time, he took a deep breath and asked, "Seniors, do you think I'm wrong for doing this?"

Shun Ji, Madam Mu, and the others were stunned, and then quickly shook their heads. Their expressions were complicated, and none of them dared to look Lin Xun in the eyes.

Of course Lin Xun was not at fault!

From beginning to end, he had never done anything wrong, and had never done anything more than passively resist!

“They...really let me down.”

As Lin Xun said this, he gazed at the distant Gu Liangqu indifferently.

“I’m curious to know, if the enemies of the other eight domains come to offer them an opportunity to become Emperors, will these old monsters also choose to betray and defect out of greed? Would they bring themselves to destroy the Great Emperor Pass in order to become an Emperor?”

These words were stone cold and devastating!

The faces of Shun Ji’s group all faltered, and their hearts sank to the bottom.

Although it was only a hypothesis, who could laugh it off after witnessing the bloody scene today?

Yes, a single leaf could cause these old monsters to go crazy and go out of their way to target a junior.

If the foreign enemies could also offer such a fortune, could these old monsters...restrain their greed?

“However, for you all, I can give them a chance,” said Lin Xun as he raised the Ice Snow Leaf and gazed at the battlefield. “That’s enough, all of you come back.”

The terrifying beings were obviously not finished. They didn’t care how many quasi-Emperors they killed, and how serious of an impact it would impose on the Great Emperor Pass.

However, they didn’t dare to disobey Lin Xun’s words!

With a whoosh, the bloodstained bronze spear was the first to stop and swiftly sweep into the Ice Snow Leaf.

Following closely behind it, the golden python, the lightning sable, the snow-white bird, and the rest of the host returned one after another.

During this, they did not encounter any obstruction.

Because their opponents had long since been slaughtered to the point where their guts were about to burst!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1656: Emperor's True Blood

In the field, the old monsters were already on the verge of mental collapse after so many of their companions had been slaughtered left and right.

When they saw Lin Xun called back the terrifying beings, there was only one thought in their mind—

It had been a close brush with death!

Their breathing was ragged, and their expressions kept shifting. The greed in their hearts had long been replaced by fear, and they all looked at Lin with apprehension.

Up to this point, among the old monsters who participated in this battle, four quasi-Emperors and seven Saint-Kings had perished.

The casualties could be described as heavy!

No one doubted that it would have been even heavier if the battle had continued.

On the other hand, Shun Ji, Madam Mu, Ling Xiaozi, and the rest of their group looked as if they had been relieved of a great weight, feeling grateful but at the same time indescribably sorrowful.

It was utterly regrettable that those old monsters hadn't given away their life in a battle with the enemies, but instead in the infighting that had resulted from their own greed!

At this moment, everyone was surprised to see Gu Liangqu still continue attacking after the red-clad woman stopped and was about to draw back.

Rumble!

His face was livid, and he looked like he had gone mad as he dragged a silver halberd and chased after her like a berserk war god.

This caused quite a few faces to lose color. They instantly knew that Gu Liangqu was too furious and unwilling to end it like this.

“Do you really think I’m afraid of you?” The red-clad woman’s eyes flashed with an intimidatingly icy gleam. Her hair floated up as billions of misty sword qi started to circle her and clanked resoundingly.

In just an instant, Gu Liangqu’s momentum went on the decline, and he was suppressed.

The woman paced the void. Her red dress twirled like a torrent of blood. As the sword qi flowed around her in all trajectories, she looked like a bewitching and peerless sword goddess!

Her lofty and cold temperament, and her sharp and powerful aura amazed the world!

Lin Xun did nothing to stop her.

Whether Gu Liangqu was fighting recklessly with his life on the line because he was angry or because he was harboring other intentions, it didn’t matter.

Since he didn’t want to accept defeat and back down, why would Lin Xun take the initiative to call for a truce?

He had already given way even though he was furious.

If it wasn’t for the sake of Shun Ji’s group, he would never have stopped the battle.

Rumble!

In the sky, Gu Liangqu had been completely suppressed under the boundless misty sword qi. His situation was as close to hopeless as it could be.

Everyone could see that the number one expert of the Great Emperor Pass was clearly inferior to the red-dressed woman in a head-on confrontation.

If this continued, Gu Liangqu would most likely fall to his demise!

Many hearts tightened.

Shun Ji couldn’t help but say, “Now that things have come to this, Lord Gu, why are you still insisting on violence?”

“Shut up!” Gu Liangqu’s livid face became even more unsightly as his eyes burned with raging fury.

Admitting defeat meant admitting that he was inferior!

If word got out that he, Gu Liangqu, had personally come to the Sun Pass to punish a junior only to end up in disgrace and return defeated, how could he have the face to remain in the Great Emperor Pass?

“Brother Gu, what’s the harm in each of us taking a step back? We are all part of the Ancient Wasteland Camp. If we continue to fight and kill each other like this, we will become the laughingstock of our foreign enemies,” Ling Xiaozi tried to kindly persuade him with logic.

“You all are afraid of that brat, I know. But do you think I’m the same as you?!” bellowed Gu Liangqu as his face twisted hideously.

These old fogeys were actually persuading him to bow to a junior and admit defeat! What an atrocity!

“He knows he’s wrong. He just would rather die than change his ways because of his ego. This world is never short of such bastards.” Lin Xun laughed coldly.

“Brat, I shall teach you a lesson.” Gu Liangqu’s expression was eerily cold.

He looked like he had gone completely mad, with absolutely no sanity left to speak of.

“Enough, Gu Liangqu! Are you not humiliated enough?!”

Suddenly, a loud shout rang out from afar and shook the area like thunder, causing many people to tremble.

It was a man clad in a scholar attire, with a lean figure and a graceful bearing. He arrived in large strides like a lofty mountain, and his aura was as vast as the ocean.

“Mister Shen!” The spirits of Shun Ji and all the other old monsters were lifted as if they had found their backbone.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun’s black eyes flashed with a strange glint.

Back then, Mister Shen had been dressed in a rough outfit, and his aura had been mediocre as he had taught Lin Xun the art of stone carving in that small and ordinary store.

But now, meeting him again, Lin Xun realized that his true elegance was actually so magnificent and unique.

“Humiliated? Hahaha, you are here to laugh at my misery, aren’t you? Makes sense, though. Since you came to the Great Emperor Pass, when have you ever taken me seriously at all? Now that you see me in trouble, it would be strange if you don’t take this

opportunity to add insult to injury!” Gu Liangqu laughed at the sky, his face particularly vicious.

Mister Shen’s arrival did not calm him down. Instead, he became more and more manic as if he had been triggered further.

Mister Shen looked around and couldn’t help but let out a long sigh, “Let’s stop it here. Considering that we are fellow practitioners, please don’t make it difficult for me.”

‘Fellow practitioners’ meant that they were all cultivators who served the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

“Make it difficult for you? How many times have you made it difficult for me in the past three years?” Gu Liangqu became even more furious. As if venting, he completely disregarded everything. “This time, I was only going to punish a junior, yet you personally jumped out to oppose! You can’t tell me you’re not targeting me!”

Mister Shen was just about to say something when Gu Liangqu shouted loudly, “No explanation needed! Let’s just use this opportunity to put an end to it all!”

Boom!

His aura fiercely changed, and a wisp of blood qi swept out from his head.

“Oh good heavens!”

There was a clamor when that inconspicuous wisp of blood qi suddenly turned into a red haze that pierced a hole in the sky, causing the stars above the Great Emperor Pass to fall down like rain and exploding thunderously.

Emperor Dao’s True Blood!

This left the whole field stunned and astonished!

Anyone who had stepped into the Emperor stage could be considered a most powerful existence under the heavens, with a reputation enough to shake history and a control over supreme greatness.

And the Emperor Dao’s True Blood, not to mention a wisp, even just a droplet was already filled with the mighty mysteries of the Emperor stage that could light up worlds and stand above everything within!

However, the Emperor Dao’s True Blood was not at all easy to acquire as it was branded with the true power of the Emperor stage. Every drop could be considered a priceless and unique treasure!

When the berserk Gu Liangqu called upon the Emperor Dao's True Blood and integrated it into himself, it was clear that he had decided to disregard his life and fight to the end.

"Damn it!" The red-clad woman's face changed slightly, and deep apprehension ran in her eyes.

The power of the Emperor Dao's True Blood could compare to the might of a true Emperor. Let alone quasi-Emperor, even a half-step Emperor wouldn't dare to take it head-on, which meant evading it was the only choice!

Boom!

Gu Liangqu's aura shot up like crazy, making it look like a true Emperor was descending. Many old monsters choked on their breath, and their hearts quivered as they felt like ants being observed by a celestial dragon.

The invisible pressure was simply terrifying!

"Little brat, your life shall be the first I take!"

Gu Liangqu's voice rumbled through the region. As he took one step forward, the sky-blotting Emperor might swept toward Lin Xun.

Under normal circumstances, it was impossible for the red-clad woman to block it at all, so choosing to avoid it would be the wisest course of action.

However, she did not hesitate to strike out with all her might to block Gu Liangqu.

Buzzzz~

Billions of misty sword qi with beautifully demonic lusters spread out and covered the sun. The depth of their auras and the horror of their might permeated the land.

But in just the blink of an eye, it was blasted apart by a slap from Gu Liangqu. The ocean of sword qi shattered without being able to stop him in the slightest.

Even the red-clad woman was sent flying by this palm strike like a lone boat being thrown by the waves!

Her face changed drastically.

Shocked and horrified cries filled the area as the onlookers could not believe their eyes. Gu Liangqu had become infinitely more powerful than before!

"A little bit of noble spirit goes a thousand miles!" chanted Mister Shen with a grave expression as he waved his sleeve.

Then, a wisp of wind-like righteous aura appeared and wrapped in the energy and power of the land around, before condensing into the essence of the great dao and whistling out.

It was joyous and unrestrained, grand but invisible!

“Out of my way!” roared Gu Liangqu as he swung his halberd cut through the horizon with an overwhelming might.

Kaboom!

Mister Shen’s all-out strike was easily swept away. As he staggered back, his expression couldn’t help but falter.

And taking advantage of this opening, Gu Liangqu launched an onslaught at Lin Xun.

He appeared to be furious, but his mind was in fact sober with a clear plan. Maintaining face was only a part of the reason why he pushed on with this battle despite everything. More importantly, it was to seize the Ice Snow Leaf!

He was already a half-step Emperor and needed only an opportunity to step on the threshold of the Emperor stage. Therefore, when he had learned of the leaf’s ability to lead one onto that path, he was determined that he would get it at any cost!

It was like the terrifying beings in the Mulberry Woodland who had painstakingly hibernated for ages just to seize the opportunity that the Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor had left behind.

Those like Gu Liangqu were more headstrong the more infinitely close to the Emperor stage they were. It wasn’t out of greed but for the sake of seeking the Emperor path!

No obstacles he encountered in the process would be able to make him back down.

This was Gu Liangqu’s true intention.

He was furious and angry, but it was not to the degree where it could cloud his judgment and affect his will.

And right now, he was about to succeed!

Lin Xun’s death would not only allow him to seize the Ice Snow Leaf but also granted him the control over more than a dozen terrifying beings, including the red-clad woman. It was killing two birds with one stone.

“Brat, accept your death!”

With a violent shout and no hesitation, Gu Liangqu deployed a fatal attack.

As a half-step Emperor who had triggered the power of the Emperor Dao's True Blood on top of that, his might was definitely not something Lin Xun could block even if he summoned all the beings in the Ice Snow Leaf once again.

Both the red-clad woman and Mister Shen had already been repelled. At this moment, it was already too late for them to stop this.

As for the other old monsters, they had long been petrified by Gu Liangqu's horrifying aura. There was nothing that they could do either.

Time seemed to have come to a standstill, perilous to the extreme!

Life or death would be decided in this instant.

Lin Xun, however, did not fall back, nor had he lost composure. Not a single fluctuation of emotions could be felt from him.

In his hand, a token had somehow appeared without anyone else realizing it.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1657: Savage Lone Man

It was a rustic and inconspicuous token, but it had the weight of an ancient godly mountain. The only way Lin Xun could hold it in his palm was to operate his power.

Rumble!

Lin Xun wasn't given a chance to react at all. In fact, under Gu Liangqu's terrifying pressure, he couldn't move in the slightest.

He felt like he was a strand of straw that had fallen into the ocean and was about to be pulverized!

Shun Ji, Madam Mu, and Ling Xiaozi were so angry and frightened that their eyes seemed about to pop out.

Mister Shen's face also changed drastically, and his heart leapt to his throat. Even he hadn't expected that Gu Liangqu would come to be so ferocious and unscrupulous.

And to think that he possessed such a heaven-defying item as the Emperor Dao's True Blood!

This had caught even Mister Shen off guard.

The red-clad woman's hair danced wildly as she surged with a monstrous murderous aura. Lin Xun had always speculated about her true intention, and she had never truly revealed anything to him.

But if Lin Xun died...

Then she would feel immense regret.

Lin Xun was like the only lamp that illuminated a dark room. If it went out, then the whole room would fall into darkness with it.

And she was that room.

Just when everyone thought that Lin Xun couldn't escape his final fate, a ray of obscure fluctuation quietly diffused from the token in his hand.

In an instant, the atmosphere seemed to come to a standstill as if frozen. The world fell into a bizarre stasis.

Everyone felt as though everything and all the people around had become a picture.

Even the omnipresent pressure of Gu Liangqu was not spared. It had stagnated right then and there!

And then—

The unkempt figure of a withered, wrinkled old man with a pair of triangular eyes appeared out of nowhere in the middle of the field.

Boom!

The emergence of this figure triggered the disintegration of the bizarre stagnant state, and everything returned to normal.

The crowd was left with the feeling of utter disbelief because the appearance of the withered and unkempt figure was simply too sudden!

“Oh, the Great Emperor Pass? Heh, heheh, let's see... Since the last time I came here, so long...such a long time has passed?”

The old man sighed repeatedly as he stood with his hands behind his back, treating the experts around him like they didn't exist.

The most shocking thing was that no matter how hard Gu Liangqu's terrifying aura tried to reach out and impact the surroundings, it would be dissolved as soon as it neared where the old man stood.

It was just like how snow melted into water or a heavy boulder quietly sank into the sea!

This figure was naturally Lone Man who had led a secluded life at the Rotating Stars Hibernating Moon House in the Ziyao Empire.

Gu Liangqu's pupils constricted when he realized that the old man was not a living person but only a wisp of will.

Moreover, it was impossible to detect his aura, as if this old man had been abandoned by the Great Dao.

And yet, this wisp of will gave off the might of an unshakable heavenly rift that stretched across the ages!

"He..."

Shun Ji, Madam Mu, Ling Xiaozi, and the others gawked with their jaws on the ground, almost unable to believe their eyes.

After such an incredible turn of events had occurred right at the critical juncture of life or death, they were all a bit slow to react.

"So, he still has another trump card ..." Mister Shen's eyes lit up, and his hanging heart fell back into place. Thinking back on the thrilling scene just now, he still had a bit of lingering fear.

"Sure enough, the golden cicada was right. No matter how weak and small the heir of Fangchun Mountain currently is, it's impossible for him to fall so easily..." murmured the red-clad woman, her beautiful eyes gleaming strangely.

Meanwhile, the other old monsters present were all dumbfounded.

Another sudden turn of events!

Just how many cards is this kid hiding up his sleeves?

At the same time, Lin Xun secretly heaved a sigh of relief in his heart.

Back in the lower plane, Lone Man had given him a token out of fear that he might encounter an unbeatable opponent in the Blood Kill Battlefield, in which situation he could use the token to save his life.

According to Lone Man, this token could annihilate everything under the Emperor stage, so it must not be used lightly in non-life-threatening situations.

The reason was simple: it could only be utilized once.

But later, in the Blood Kill Battlefield, Lin Xun had been able to easily resolve every danger he encountered, so he hadn't gotten the chance to use it...

Until now, when it had finally come in handy!

"Tsk, no wonder you had to resort to me. Being bullied by a half-step Emperor expert when you're only a supreme True Saint. Very dangerous indeed."

Lone Man stood in the air as his triangular eyes swept around the entire field before eventually landing on Gu Liangqu. With disdain, he sneered:

"Then again, this half-step Emperor is quite a shameless one. Cultivating his whole life to get to this point, only to personally deal with a little kid. Does he feel no shame at all?"

Gu Liangqu's face sank as he said out icily, "Fellow Daoist, you are in my way!"

This was a once-in-a-lifetime chance where he had to use the Emperor Dao's True Blood to draw out a sliver of hope. How could he possibly be willing to stop there?

He had already paid for it with everything he had and offended everyone. There was already no turning back at this point. Even if a god or a buddha descended to stand in his way, he would not hesitate to fight them with all his might!

As a matter of fact, the moment's Gu Liangqu's voice dropped, he had already made his move.

Boom!

The silver halberd shot out like a furious dragon sweeping across the sky. Accompanied by rumbling dao sounds, it charged forth murderously.

Just looking at it from afar gave many old monsters chills!

But in the face of this terrifying strike, Lone Man grabbed a dirty and greasy spoon out of nowhere and casually smashed it out.

His movement was as skillful as a seasoned cook flipping a pan and stir-frying vegetables.

Clang!

A deafening noise exploded. Jaws dropped as the silver halberd was actually smashed back, buzzing fiercely and it almost flew out of Gu Liangqu's grip.

Shaken from head to toe from the impact, Gu Liangqu staggered back several steps, his face flushed with horror.

How can a strand of will have such power?

This scruffy old man couldn't...couldn't possibly be a true Emperor?

The crowd of old monsters, including Mister Shen and the red-clad woman, all felt dizzy at this moment.

Using a spoon to force back a quasi-Emperor who was fused with the Emperor Dao's True Blood?

This was simply bizarre to the extreme!

Even Lin Xun couldn't help but click his tongue when he found out that the grumpy and weird old man was actually so strong and ferocious.

"Your struggle is all but futile, for you are yet an Emperor. The Emperor Dao's True Blood that you're drawing power from is treacherous and sinister, evil and hostile. Unless my knowledge fails me, it should be a strand of true blood left by the Dark Blood Underworld Emperor when he had just entered the Emperor stage. Otherwise, had it been one left by an Emperor who had attained 'No-Form, No-Law,' then perhaps this old man would have to take it seriously."

As Lone Man laughed coldly, there was undisguised contempt on his wrinkled face.

His comment was no less than a sky-shattering stone to the old monsters present that pinned them to the spot with shock.

So many mysteries can be figured out through just a wisp of Emperor Dao's True Blood?

And what is the No-Form, No-Law phase of the Emperor stage?

All of this seemed to silently indicate that Lone Man was most likely a true Emperor existence, one that was acquainted with the Dark Blood Underworld Emperor!

Otherwise, how could he know so much?

After all, this was only a strand of his will. How terrifying would it be if his original self was here?

"How dare you speak so brazenly when you're just a strand of will?!"

Boom!

Gu Liangqu attacked again. As his aura climbed to a new degree of horror, a blood light drifted out from his head and intimidated the world with the power of the Emperor stage permeating it.

Waving his halberd, he violently charged out.

“Your obsession has become your heart demon. Pinning the hope of becoming an Emperor on vain external objects, how ridiculous!” scoffed Lone Man, who swiftly took a step forward.

Thud!

Heaven and earth trembled as an invisible and terrifying force swept out and enveloped Gu Liangqu entirely.

At the same time, Lone Man strode forth and smashed down his spoon again.

Bam bam bam..... In a series of dull sounds, something unimaginable unfolded in front of everyone’s eyes. With each hit of the spoon, Gu Liangqu’s aura collapsed and his physical form shrank by a little.

When his might was completely smashed away, he had shrunk to only three inches in length, and was covered within the spoon like a grasshopper.

No matter how loud he shrieked and roared, he was unable to escape!

The whole area fell into a dead silence. The old monsters gasped and swallowed hard. *Just what kind of...a terrifying existence is this man?*

The number one expert of the Great Emperor Pass, who has also borrowed the power of an Emperor Dao’s True Blood, doesn’t even have the power to struggle in front of him!

This was beyond what anyone could ever imagine.

And, what was his relationship with Lin Xun?

Lin Xun himself currently couldn’t stop his cheeks from twitching.

This old man! If this is only a wisp of his will, then just how powerful is his true cultivation?

Inexplicably, he was reminded of something that Blood Kill King Zhao Tailai had once said:

“He is whom I was referring to, the only old monster who has abandoned the great dao and cultivated himself. Even though he has no cultivation base, no one in the lower domain world can kill him!”

In short, the path of Lone Man must have something to do with abandoning the Great Dao and cultivating alone. It was no wonder that no one could see through his cultivation.

Because he had long forsaken the grand path that everyone else sought!

The only thing that kept silence from reigning was Gu Liangqu’s constant roar. Still being refined in the bowl of the spoon, his voice was filled with anger, unwillingness, and fear.

He probably hadn’t expected that he would be defeated so completely and miserably!

Lone Man contemplated a little and sighed, “Killing you is easy, letting you live is difficult. So be it, seeing as this is the Great Emperor Pass, let’s follow the rules and suppress you for ten thousand years first!”

Boom!

As he shook the spoon and made a grabbing gesture with his other hand, Gu Liangqu was compressed into a ‘bead’ that was surrounded by floating, obscure dao lights.

Then, Lone Man seemed to sense something, and he blurted out in a surprised voice, “A residual wisp of the Heartless Demon Emperor’s will still remains? To think that a ruthless killing god whose hands are stained with blood, could actually be so madly passionate in love...”

Saying that, he flicked his finger, and the bead that was Gu Liangqu shot out and disappeared into the vast Great Emperor Pass.

Without a doubt, Gu Liangqu had been completely suppressed!

This made many people lament in their hearts. How could they not, after having witnessed the number one expert of the Great Emperor Pass fall into this state?

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1658: Outside the Great Emperor Pass

Only Lin Xun frowned. From his perspective, Gu Liangqu must die!

Although this person was the number one expert of the Great Emperor Pass, he was narrow-minded and wayward. In order to seize a treasure that didn't belong to him, he had resorted to crude and despicable tactics.

If not for the fact that Lin Xun had still had a trump card in reserve this time, his only fate would have been death!

As such, Lin Xun was certainly not willing to let Gu Liangqu be exonerated.

Right at this moment, Lone Man turned around with a hint of despondency on his face and let out a soft sigh.

"Kid, it's not that I don't want to kill him for you, but such pertains to the rules of this Great Emperor Pass. Even I have never broken them, and this time can't be an exception either. Otherwise...it won't be much different from slapping my own face. But you can rest assured that, for the next ten thousand years, that fellow will be subjected to infinite torment and torture, which will actually be more unbearable to him than death.

"Death is the end of everything, while living can sometimes be much more painful."

The crowd of old monsters fell silent. Lone Man's words were as good as a final judgment on Gu Liangqu's fate. What awaited him would be up to ten thousand years of suppression and torment!

For a cultivator who was infinitely close to the Emperor stage, ten thousand years was really too long. There would be too many opportunities that he would miss out on!

"It's a pity that I've exchanged you, my ultimate card, for this kind of result... If I had known, I would have saved it for later." Lin Xun had no choice but to accept it.

Lone Man snorted out a laugh before his expression quickly flipped as he grunted coldly, "I already reminded you back then that this token is just for scaring people!"

Then, he seemed to realize something and glanced at Lin Xun in surprise. *From what this kid just said, does it mean that even if he hadn't summoned me, he would still have other means to resolve the dangerous situation just now?*

"Time is running out, so let me give you a final word of caution. If you go to the Ancient Nebula Road in the future, be careful of the Dark Blood Underworld Emperor. That old thing was a vicious character who, in his youth, would stop at nothing to achieve what he wanted. Even after becoming an Emperor, his heart is still black and his mind is full of evil schemes. If you offend him, no matter whether you are an ant or a Great Emperor, he will definitely retaliate with all his might..."

Lone Man left this parting advice to Lin Xun through voice transmission as his figure gradually blurred. When his voice vanished, his figure had also dissolved into nothingness like a wisp of smoke.

The token in Lin Xun's hand also shattered with a crunch.

Lin Xun couldn't help but fall into a daze. Among all the worlds in this universe, just what kind of existence was the lower world where the Ziyao Empire was located?

It hosted not only one of the four great dao dominions, the Return Dominion, but also the Dao Burial Sea Mound and the unfathomable Mulberry Woodland. It was also home to old and mysterious antiques like Lone Man and the Seer of the stargazing platform...

Even Mister Lu and Lin Xun's mother Luo Qingxun, when arriving from the other side of the starry sky, had not landed in the Ancient Wasteland Domain or the other eight domains, and had instead chosen to lay low in the lower world.

What was the mystery behind all this?

As Lin Xun was in his stunned, silent trance, the old monsters in the area were all relieved like a huge weight had been taken off of them.

Whether it was Gu Liangqu or Lone Man, the heavy pressure they had brought had made everyone uncomfortable.

Now, they could finally relax.

Their expressions, however, were complicated.

Shun Ji's group was still shocked by the seemingly endless secrets hidden on Lin Xun, and it left them mulling.

On the other hand, the old monsters who had been suppressed by the host of terrifying beings still displayed deep apprehension.

Gu Liangqu was the number one expert of the Great Emperor Pass, and he had even used the Emperor Dao's True Blood, but what was the result? He had lost utterly and ended up being sentenced to ten thousand years of imprisonment!

Meanwhile, the red-clad woman quietly smiled, knowing that she had made the right choice. The room that had been shrouded in darkness for ages could only be illuminated by a single light!

Without a word, she transformed into the fiery red Thousand Feather Sword Flower and shot into the Ice Snow Leaf in Lin Xun's palm.

Mister Shen took a deep breath and, with a smile, walked toward Lin Xun.

“Little friend, long time no see.”

.....

In the palace.

Lin Xun and Mister Shen were sitting on the ground.

The crowd had dispersed. After that unimaginable and bloody battle, everyone needed some time to sort out their feelings.

After a long silence, Mister Shen smiled and said, “The fault is not yours. Even if you broke the rules of the Great Emperor Pass, it’s justifiable, so you don’t need to feel pressured.”

Lin Xun sighed, “I don’t feel any pressure; I’m just a little disappointed. I really can’t understand why someone of Gu Liangqu’s character could be regarded as the number one expert of the Great Emperor Pass.”

Mister Shen explained, “The reason is actually very simple. Firstly, he is a half-step Emperor with superb battle prowess. Secondly, he has the highest seniority and age here. You also know that this is the Frontline Battlefield where even quasi-Emperors are subjected to death.

“Let’s just say that over the past ten thousand years, a total of three hundred and seventy-seven quasi-Emperors of the Great Emperor Pass have fallen. The casualties can be said to be heavy, and among the departed, there is no lack of experts stronger than Gu Liangqu, but only he has managed to survive to the present.”

Speaking of this, Mister Shen thought for a moment and continued, “Being able to survive until now isn’t just a matter of luck, one must also have the ability to match it.”

Lin Xun made no comment and didn’t continue this topic. Instead, he took out the letter Mister Miaoxuan had asked him to deliver and handed it to Mister Shen.

After reading it, Mister Shen’s eyes flashed with a strange color. He seemed to be in disbelief but at the same time incredibly delighted.

He stood up and bowed, “Many thanks, little friend!”

His action caught Lin Xun off guard. He hurriedly got up. “It’s nothing, Senior.”

Mister Shen laughed, “If it wasn’t for this letter, I wouldn’t have known that our Ancient Wasteland Camp had won an unprecedented victory in the recent domain conflict, and that you, little friend, is now the Number One in the Nine Domains Battlefield!”

His voice was filled with praise and emotion.

This was indeed an unprecedented victory, and anyone who heard about it would feel their hearts stirring and their spirits boiling.

Lin Xun said, “It was not achieved by me alone.”

Mister Shen laughed out loud, “Oh you, don’t be modest. As someone who's in charge of the Spring Autumn Brush and the Annals of History, Miaoxuan never exaggerates. He’s told me everything with this letter, so how can I not understand that this triumphant victory was entirely thanks to you?”

Saying that, there was a flash of determination between his brows. “This matter must be announced to everyone in the Great Emperor Pass loud and clear. Old Practitioner Qiu, Gu Liangqu, and those old fellows, as well as Underworld Son... Nothing can describe the gravity of their mistake!”

Mister Shen then asked, “By the way, why did you insist on coming to the Frontline Battlefield? Miaoxuan even adjured that I take care of you.”

Lin Xun took out the Ice Snow Leaf. “A senior told me to bring this...”

He then relayed the golden cicada’s instructions.

After Mister Shen learned all of this, he couldn’t help but be moved. After a long daze, he said coldly, “Gu Liangqu! He almost caused the whole Great Emperor Pass to suffer a great loss!”

At this point, Lin Xun’s heart was completely relaxed.

He had done everything that should be done and lived up to the trust of the golden cicada.

.....

On this day, the beacon tower in every stronghold of the Great Emperor Pass blazed at the same time.

Simultaneously, certain news was spread.

“The number one expert of the Great Emperor Pass, Gu Liangqu, made a monstrous mistake and has been sentenced to ten thousand years of suppression!”

“In the recent Conflict of the Nine Domains, the Ancient Wasteland Domain won an unprecedented victory, and the younger generation’s Supreme Saint Lin Xun has been hailed the Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield!”

“Mister Shen has ordered an all-out manhunt for Underworld Son!”

“Supreme Saint Lin Xun has brought with him a treasure from a Great Emperor. If nothing unexpected happens, this will change the entire situation of the Frontline Battlefield!”

Each piece of news was like a bolt from the heavens, and when they all spread together, they took over the Great Emperor Pass by storm.

Countless old monsters were shaken and awed.

A great number of people lamented Gu Liangqu’s situation.

But no matter what, from this day onward, one name was carved into their minds—

Lin Xun!

Although he was only a supreme Saint, the various miracles he had created were enough to surpass and amaze history!

.....

“That old fogey Gu Liangqu is useless!”

Deep in a chaotic starry sky extremely far away from the Great Emperor Pass, Underworld Son was fleeing in fear.

Immediately after he had learned that he was wanted, he hadn’t dared to delay one second and had fled without hesitation.

“The number one expert in the Great Emperor Pass, huh? And he was helpless against a little scumbag! He might as well clean his neck and cut it!”

Underworld Son was so angry that his face was hideously livid.

But deep down in his heart, there was an indescribable sadness.

Every encounter with Lin Xun has inevitably led to a disaster falling on my head. Is that bastard my born nemesis?

Whenever he thought of Lin Xun, loathing filled Underworld Son so much that he gritted his teeth. *That bastard even regards me as a treasure delivery boy! Simply intolerable!*

“Lin Xun, just you wait! The next time we meet, I will pull out your tendons, rip off your skin, and subdue you into the Spirit Refining Kettle, so that you will be tormented for eternity and can’t even die even if you beg to!”

Underworld Son was roaring endlessly in his heart.

.....

The sensation running through the Great Emperor Pass did not reach Lin Xun at all.

“Little friend, look.”

He was on a city wall, which in reality was infinitely high and reached straight into the clouds. Standing on it, as far as the eye could see, was only a vast expanse.

Mister Shen pointed to the distance and said, “That, beyond the Great Emperor Pass, is a bloody land made up of countless broken worlds. Since the primeval era, it has been the battlefield where the Ancient Wasteland Domain clashes with enemies from the other eight domains. In these countless years, an unknown number of worlds have been shattered, burying with them an infinite number of lives.”

Standing next to Mister Shen, Lin Xun tried to look but only saw a desolate, broken, and chaotic scene of collapsed mountains and rivers, shattered grounds, floating world fragments, and spatial cracks...

A mere glance at it sent chills down his spine!

It wasn’t so much a battlefield as it was a boundless burial mound of everything. It buried worlds and all living beings!

Only quasi-Emperor characters could roam in it. Any weaker and participating in the killing would only be a far-fetched dream as one might instantly be met with demise.

Such was the scene outside the Great Emperor Pass. It gave nothing but a fierce impact of oppression, coldness, and despair.

Mister Shen’s clothes fluttered. His voice was deep and heavy, “Only by witnessing all of this will you be able to understand the significance of the Great Emperor Pass. Its existence alone has enabled the billions of beings in our Ancient Wasteland Domain to persist for such a long history and survive to this day!”

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1659: The Wondrous Meaning of ‘Big’

As Lin Xun stood atop the independent city wall that was floating among the clouds and looked at the vast battlefield in constant conquest that had always been so chaotic and turbulent since the beginning of time, his emotions were endlessly stirred.

Compared to this Frontline Battlefield, the Nine Domains Battlefield was undoubtedly far inferior!

“Since you have visited the Nine Domains Battlefield, you should have learned that the supreme path has never been cut off in the eight foreign domains. It’s the same here.”

Mister Shen had a complicated look on his face as he said, “The other eight domains have quite a number of quasi-Emperors, and each one far exceeds us in terms of combat power. In direct confrontations, even Gu Liangqu is no match for any of their quasi-Emperors.”

Lin Xun’s eyes narrowed as he instantly understood what this meant.

The situation of these old monsters stationed at the Frontline Battlefield was actually very similar to what they had faced in the Nine Domains Battlefield!

The only difference was that the Frontline Battlefield had a Great Emperor Pass known as the number one heavenly barrier of Ancient Wasteland Domain that blocks all Emperors!

Sure enough, Mister Shen continued, “The reason why my generation has been able to persist until now and block the great enemies outside is entirely dependent on the Great Emperor Pass. Otherwise...”

He didn’t finish his words.

But Lin Xun knew very well that without the Great Emperor Pass, the Ancient Wasteland Domain would have been breached long ago!

“I’m only telling you all this so that you would understand that petty characters like Gu Liangqu, after all, are only a minority. Whether it is in the past or now, our Ancient Wasteland Domain is never short of great heroes who have the world’s interest in their hearts and are willing to make efforts for the billions of beings therein.

“There is never a shortage of people like you and me.”

Saying this, Mister Shen couldn’t help but reveal a contented smile.

Lin Xun also smiled as he recalled Sword Emperor Taixuan, Battle Emperor Mo Yang, and the Saint Buddha Xingjia...and also the Golden Cicada Youth.

Yes, the Ancient Wasteland Domain never lacked true heroes!

From this day onward, Mister Shen took Lin Xun on a walk around the Great Emperor Pass, leaving their footprints on one stronghold after another.

He told Lin Xun all about the great heroes who had been stationed in every city, about their great deeds and feats that could be a brilliant part in the world's history.

As a result, Lin Xun's outlook and experience rose to new levels along the way, and he became more and more aware of the significance of the Great Emperor Pass.

If written in a history book, this ancient city that stretched across the Frontline Battlefield would be a volume that evoked praises and tears and shook the ages. It would have an endless array of characters who were bathed in blood as they roamed the fields and died without hesitation in battles!

They would be legendary sections, immortal stars in the sky whose passion and spirit were imprinted in every corner of the Great Emperor Pass.

Death befell all alike, but an unwavering heart would turn into a name that forever shone in history!

Before one could visit this place for themselves, it would be near impossible for them to feel the price paid by countless predecessors for the survival of the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

It was only now. Lin Xun could not stop a desire from burning up in his heart...

One day, I shall wipe out all the scourges, so that all beyond the Great Emperor Pass will be the territory of my Ancient Wasteland Domain!

.....

When Mister Shen brought Lin Xun back to the Sun Pass, he pointed at Lin Xun's heart and asked seriously, "Little friend, how do you feel now?"

A stunned Lin Xun was about to say something when Mister Shen laughed and shook his head, "As long as you understand it in your heart."

Understand what?

What Lin Xun had seen and heard during the last few days then surfaced in his mind.

Eventually, he understood and nodded. “Thank you for your teachings, Senior.”

On this journey, Mister Shen hadn’t instructed him on cultivation or tried to instill him with any grand belief, but invisibly, he had let him see the broad mind that a true expert should have!

“The Big Saint Stage is founded on ‘big but immeasurable.’ Heaven and earth possess beauty that needs no words to describe; one should hold the immeasurable great dao in their heart.”

Mister Shen said softly, “This ‘big’ is not only confined to the depth of your cultivation, but it is also a measurement for your state of mind, vision, and experience.

“Only then can you embrace all streams of knowledge and let them all converge into one, and only through this can you break through to the point of ‘big but immeasurable’ in the Big Saint stage.”

Boom!

It was as if a direct blow of enlightenment had struck Lin Xun’s mind. His wish and search for a cultivation breakthrough finally found a vague answer at this moment.

“The loudest sound and the greatest beauty have no forms, and so is the dao... The mystery of the Big Saint stage lies in the word ‘big.’ Watch, little friend,” said Mister Shen, who then waved his sleeve.

The scene in Lin Xun’s vision suddenly shifted, and he found himself standing in front of a long, winding, and undulating dragon that seemed to extend infinitely.

Lin Xun was startled. “This is the entity of the Great Emperor Pass?”

Immediately after, the scene shifted again, and the winding Great Emperor Pass seemed to have abruptly shrunk by countless times, turning into the size of a foot.

However, if one looked closely, they could still feel the sense of loftiness and boundlessness from it.

“Is it the Great Emperor Pass that has become smaller? No, it’s you that has become ‘bigger’!”

Mister Shen’s words resounded in his ears, causing Lin Xun to freeze in realization.

“In the eyes of an ant, we are unreachable giants, but in the eyes of a divine dragon, we are no different from an ant. Why? It’s all perspective.

“The Big Saint stage is to understand the wondrous meaning of ‘My size is what I will, for I am infinite’!

“As cultivators, if we cannot achieve ‘big but immeasurable,’ how will we control the power of the world and toy with the sun, moon, and stars in the palm of our hands?

“If your heart is bigger than the heavens, then your power can overcome, cover, and overlook the heavens!”

The impact of Mister Shen’s voice hit straight to the heart like the rumbles of the Great Dao, sending Lin Xun’s consciousness into a trance. His heart felt as if it was breaking out of a layer of eggshell as all sorts of feelings gushed out like streams of water.

He was oblivious of Mister Shen’s receding presence, for his whole body and mind had been taken over by a resounding voice:

“Big!”

“Big!”

“Big!”

Every inch of his skin and flesh was quivering. His heart had fallen into chaos. He had forgotten about the world, the people, and the passage of time.

Mister Shen moved to the side, panting slightly.

Small beads of sweat seeped out from his brows and hair, and his face was a bit pale.

As early as when he had seen Lin Xun, he could tell that the latter had already reached the Perfect Supreme True Saint Stage and was about to face the test of breakthrough to the Big Saint stage.

Perhaps it was out of a desire to make amends, or perhaps it was because Lin Xun had brought the Ice Snow Leaf to the Great Emperor Pass and given it the opportunity to make a great transformation, Mister Shen had brought Lin Xun on a journey to open up his eyes and enhance his experience.

The ultimate goal was, in fact, to guide Lin Xun to the wondrous meaning of ‘big’!

And just now, in order to make a visual elaboration so that Lin Xun could directly ‘feel it,’ Mister Shen had made a painstaking effort that chipped away at his own cultivation.

The so-called ‘dao’ could not be lightly taught. It was not selfishness, but it was because the dao was invisible, and those with insufficient cultivation simply wouldn’t be able to comprehend.

Even if it was recorded into words, language, or any visible form, they would still find it impossible to understand without the addition of that 'dao' feel, hence the great price that Mister Shen had to pay to make it happen.

It was similar to forcibly placing the 'dao' into a presentation of its wonders. It cost not only one's essence blood but also their cultivation energy!

If other people knew about this, they would definitely think that Mister Shen was crazy.

Forcibly elaborating on the profound meaning of the dao was tantamount to violating a taboo, and he might never ever be able to make up for the loss of his cultivation energy.

Yet, Mister Shen had done it naturally without giving Lin Xun an explanation.

And when he saw the latter fall into an epiphany-like state, he was more happy for him than Lin Xun was for himself.

Such was the paragon and wisdom of Divine Apparatus Pavilion's Mister Shen!

From this, one could also see how much he cared for and approved of Lin Xun as a junior.

Three days later.

Lin Xun woke up from his muddled state like he was waking up from a dream. When he opened his eyes again, the whole world seemed to have become completely different.

There was an extra feel to it that was indefinable, indescribable, yet real.

"The mountains and rivers remain the same, but my mind has become different..." muttered Lin Xun.

Standing on the side, Mister Shen nodded happily. "Not bad at all. You are now only one opportunity away from becoming a Big Saint."

Lin Xun had taken only three days to comprehend the wondrous meaning of 'big,' which made him feel incredibly amazed and relieved.

If the Ancient Wasteland Domain had such a talent, there was no need to worry that it wouldn't be able to rise above the other eight domains in the future and recreate its glory in the primeval era!

Lin Xun took a deep breath and bowed deeply. "My deepest gratitude, Senior."

He had started his path of cultivation by probing and pondering on his own. Until now, he had barely come into opportunities to listen to teachings and be enlightened.

He was also well aware that for today's epiphany to be possible, Mister Shen must have paid a lot of effort and a great price that he couldn't know of.

So how could Lin Xun not be moved and grateful?

.....

Lin Xun had already decided to leave, and Mister Shen had no problem with it.

Before his departure, however, the Thousand Feather Sword Flower suddenly spoke up, "Little friend, since we do not know when we can meet again after this goodbye, I have a request to make of you. You can rest assured that I have never had any malice toward you, and it's only a small request."

Despite her fiery red dress, she had an otherworldly and ice-cold temperament. But at this moment, this terrifying existence who could easily suppress Gu Liangqu was showing a rare anticipation and nervousness on her face.

As if she were a nervous young girl.

"A request?" Lin Xun was surprised.

"Yes." The red-clad woman took a deep breath and whispered, "Before I began my cultivation journey, I was but a small and unattended grass spirit without sentience. Once, when I was in danger and about to lose my life in the mouth of a ferocious beast, it was a senior who saved me and opened up my intelligence.

"After that, he taught me cultivation arts and instructed me as I went... That's how I was able to obtain the power to seek the dao.

"But later, no matter how I tried to search, I could not find this senior again. Even now, I still have no way to repay his kindness, and it has become a great regret of my heart.

"So, I want to..."

Lin Xun said, "You want me to help you find your benefactor?"

The red-clad woman nodded, looking a little emotional as she said, "That senior is so powerful that whenever I think of him, I still feel that I can never catch up with his pace even though I've now cultivated the foundation to become an Emperor. But you, little friend, you will definitely be able to reach his level!"

Lin Xun's heart was shaken. The Thousand Feather Sword Flower had already possessed the quality and foundation for Emperorhood, but she still said that she could never catch up to that 'senior'?

How far ahead should that ‘senior’ be in terms of cultivation?

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1660: Senior Brother Xue Ya

After his emotions calmed down, Lin Xun raised an eyebrow. “Why do you assume that I will be able to find this senior of yours?”

The red-clad woman’s face flashed with a strange look. “Because the golden cicada told me that you came from Fangchun Mountain.”

Fangchun Mountain!

Lin Xun’s eyes flickered. “Go on.”

It wasn’t strange that the golden cicada was able to tell that he was related to the Fangchun Mountain Lineage. What was strange was that he had told the Thousand Feather Sword Flower about that.

The red-clad woman took another deep breath, seemingly trying to calm herself, before she said with a solemn expression:

“That senior who led me on the path of cultivation came from Fangchun Mountain. His dao name is Xue Ya^[1], and he was the nineteenth heir of Fangchun Mountain.

“So he...should be your senior brother!”

As soon as these words dropped, Lin Xun was rooted in shock. The senior who helped the Thousand Feather Sword Flower open up her intelligence and taught her cultivation arts was actually his nineteenth senior brother?

It was scary just thinking about it. The Thousand Feather Sword Flower currently already had the qualification to become an Emperor!

So, just how high should his nineteenth senior brother’s cultivation be now?

“Senior Brother Xuan Kong said that since I have obtained that Daoist verse on top of the Dao Endless Pagoda, I’m already recognized as the fiftieth heir by the lord of Fangchun Mountain, but the thing is...I have only met Senior Brother Xuan Kong so far! Not to mention the lord of Fangchun Mountain, I don’t even know where Fangchun Mountain is located...” Lin Xun was lost in thought.

Senior Brother Xuan Kong was Ghost King Xuan Kong. Back then, at the Tragic Death City in the Stupa Brahma Land, it had been Ghost King Xuan Kong who had given Lin Xun some information on Fangchun Mountain.

However, during his cultivation experience over the past several years, Lin Xun had rarely come into contact with anything related to it.

Therefore, suddenly hearing about Nineteenth Senior Brother Xue Ya had caught him off guard.

But the red-clad woman had obviously already deemed him the junior brother of Xue Ya, a disciple of Fangchun Mountain.

“What do you want me to do after finding Senior Brother Xue Ya?” asked Lin Xun after a long contemplation. Whether he wanted to admit it or not, he had already formed a close relationship with Fangchun Mountain.

The Dao Endless Pagoda in his possession was the key treasure of Fangchun Mountain.

In fact, the Sacred Combat Art he practiced was one of its nine great arts!

The red-clad woman took out a bamboo sword that was only seven inches long and one finger wide.

The sword had already turned yellow, giving it an old feel. The blade was engraved with two beautiful, ancient characters that meant ‘Listen to the Snow.’

The red-clad woman held it with both hands, her expression solemn and sincere as she said, “I want to return this sword to Senior Xue Ya. He had once said that if we were to meet again in the future, this sword will be a token.”

Hearing Snow Bamboo Sword!

Inwardly, the red-clad woman was very reluctant to part with it.

She still clearly remembered what she had been 160,000 years ago – a weak and soulless grass spirit.

Cowardly, timid, and lonely.

She had had no choice but to hide in rock crevices, discreetly absorbing sunlight and drinking dew. She had lived in constant fear because any demonic beasts that wandered close would, without fail, consider her their food.

After numerous years living like that, her worst fear had come true on a stormy night in the rumbles of thunder.

A huge golden-spotted python demon had suddenly appeared. Its mountainous body had been horrifyingly vicious under the flashes of lightning.

She hadn't been able to hide in time before it had set its sight on her.

Even now, she still remembered how desperate, stunned, and helpless she had been at that moment when the shadow of death had loomed over her.

There was only pure terror in the moment between life and death.

At that time, she had vowed that if anyone would come and save her, she would repay them with her own life and would never regret it for all eternity!

As if hearing her prayers, or perhaps because the aura of the python demon had been too ostentatious and savage, their situation had caught the attention of a cultivator passing by.

It had been a man clad in a wide-sleeved, scholarly robe and adornments that gave off an intellectual vibe. Holding a book, he had looked just like a scholar as he approached them through the pouring rain and raging lightning.

His demeanor was forthright and dashing, while his eyes were gentle and clear.

At that moment, all the despair, helplessness, and confusion had suddenly vanished from her heart. It was as though she had seen a ray of sunshine that tore through the storm and lit up the darkness shrouding her, bringing an indescribable warmth and light.

He pinched the demon python between his fingers, shook his head, and laughed, "How will you step onto the correct path for demon cultivators if you let your ferocious nature reach the point of madness? I advise you to keep a sliver of clarity in your mind; only then will you find the opportunity to realize the dao."

The demon python then turned into its human form, knelt down, and kowtowed three times as if to express its gratitude for the enlightenment, before disappearing into the night.

The young man squatted down, his eyes soft as he looked at her and said, "Aren't you pitiful as well, little flower? But how rare it is that you have a heart that yearns for the dao despite having no intellect. Such is probably fate. Since I've seen you, I shall help open up your wisdom and pass on with you the teachings of dao, so that you will no longer have to be scared."

His voice was like a warm stream of water that seeped into her heart. She could never forget it in her life. Even now, she still firmly believed that it was the warmest voice she had ever heard in her life.

When it was time for the young man to leave, he took out a piece of ordinary bamboo, cut it into a sword, and engraved it with ‘Listen to the Snow.’

This Hearing Snow Bamboo Sword had become the only treasured item of the red-clad woman during her countless years of cultivation, and she had been caring for it like it was her heart.

Later on, she had found out later on that the gentle, righteous, and dashing scholarly young man was the nineteenth heir to Fangchun Mountain—

Xue Ya!

.....

After gazing at the red-clad woman for a while, Lin Xun eventually decided to not turn her request down. He accepted the bamboo sword and scanned it. “I can’t guarantee that I will be able to meet Nineteenth Senior Brother in the future, but as long as I do, I will definitely give this sword to him.”

The red-clad woman excitedly said, “That’s good enough, thank you!”

Although she was now a top existence under the Emperor stage with unfathomable strength that could make the world tremble, at this moment, she was happy like a young girl leaping around.

She then inhaled deeply to curb her excitement and said earnestly, “Little friend, my name is Ling Yu[2]. I will definitely repay your kindness one day.”

Lin Xun said, “There is no need for that. I only hope that you won’t cause any trouble during your stay at the Great Emperor Pass.”

The red-clad woman named Ling Yu nodded without hesitation.

.....

On this day, Mister Shen saw Lin Xun off. Before the latter departed, he couldn’t help but ask, “Little friend, what are your plans after you return?”

Lin Xun suddenly had an idea. “Senior, with my current strength, do you think that a trip to the Sunset Current Valley will be dangerous?”

He planned to go and rescue the No-Nonsense Bow’s spirit!

The Sunset Current Valley, however, was the lair of the Golden Crow Clan. Lin Xun dared not to take it lightly.

Mister Shen looked complicated as he could guess that Lin Xun's trip had nothing to do with visiting but was most likely to take revenge.

After giving it some thought, he replied, "The quasi-Emperors of the Golden Crow Clan are also serving in the Great Emperor Pass nowadays, but I surmise that they still have Saint-Kings presiding over Sunset Current Valley. Therefore, unless you step into the Supreme Big Saint Stage, you still need to watch out for their force."

Lin Xun's dark eyes flickered as he nodded.

"Little friend, although the Golden Crow Lineage is notorious for its ferocity, it's still a force to be reckoned with in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. They have produced several Emperor experts, all of whom are currently cultivating on the Ancient Nebula Road, so if you are going to confront them..."

Without waiting for Mister Shen to finish, Lin Xun laughed, "Don't worry, Senior, I'm just going to rescue a 'friend' who is imprisoned in Sunset Current Valley."

Mister Shen sighed in his heart. With the ferocity and arrogance of the Golden Crow Clan, how could they obediently hand over Lin Xun's friend?

Despite being very aware of this, he couldn't persuade Lin Xun on this matter.

Not long after, the teleportation array in the Sun Pass was opened. Not only Mister Shen, Shun Ji and his group had also come to see Lin Xun off.

The red-clad woman, Ling Yu, was also present.

"Farewell, Seniors!" Lin Xun stood in the large array and cupped his fist.

"Take care, kid!"

"Come and see us more often if you have the chance."

"Little friend, next time we meet, let's play some more games."

Shun Ji, Madam Mu, Ling Xiaozi, and the other old monsters all bid Lin Xun farewell with smiles on their faces.

Buzz~

With a strange fluctuation, Lin Xun abruptly vanished from the grand array.

For a while, everyone's heart was filled with emotions.

Lin Xun, who had only arrived at the Great Emperor Pass less than three months ago, had brought them too many pleasant surprises and just as many shocks.

It was clear to everyone that such a young man, as long as he didn't fall prematurely, was destined to be above them in his future achievements in cultivation!

"Worry not about finding friends on the road ahead, for who in the world doesn't know you?" said Mister Shen leisurely with his hands on his back.

On this day, Lin Xun, who had just made a name for himself at the Great Emperor Pass, set off on his journey back to the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Some people secretly rejoiced as if they had gotten to send away a plague because ever since Lin Xun's arrival, there had been too much bloodshed and turmoil at the Great Emperor Pass.

Old Practitioner Qiu and a number of other quasi-Emperors had been killed. Even Gu Liangqu had been sentenced to be suppressed for ten thousand years. All of this was simply frightening.

Now that this plague god of a junior had finally left, many old monsters were relieved.

It was as if a huge disaster would be stirred up if they let Lin Xun stay on longer...

.....

In the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Buzz~

Accompanied by an obscure fluctuation, Lin Xun appeared on an altar in a secret realm of the Divine Apparatus Pavilion.

At a glance, he spotted Elder Yin, who was wearing a straw raincoat and a bamboo hat, sitting cross-legged in the distance with his eyes closed.

Lin Xun walked down the altar and respectfully said, "Greetings, Senior."

This trip to the Great Emperor Pass had allowed him to see the elegance of many quasi-Emperors. With some comparison, this, in turn, made him more and more aware of how unfathomable Elder Yin's cultivation was. This old man in front of him was definitely an unparalleled existence!

Elder Yin did not make a sound. His expression remained withered and silent. He was like a clay statue without any reaction.

Seeing this, Lin Xun said no more and walked away.

When he disappeared into the distance, Elder Yin, still sitting still with his eyes closed, sighed softly, “This man’s path is shrouded in deadly tribulations. How many more trials and refinement does he have to go through in order to rise as an Emperor and set foot on a historically unprecedented path...?”

1. Xue Ya means Snow Cliff 雪崖

2. Ling Yu means Spirit Feather 灵羽

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1661: Beat up 'Big Cousin-In-Law'

Divine Apparatus Pavilion.

When Mister Miaoxuan saw Lin Xun for the first time, he couldn't help but be slightly startled.

After not seeing each other for three months, Lin Xun seemed to have completely transformed into a different person, with a unique charm that had never been seen among his peers.

It was as majestic as a mountain, as vast as the sea,.It felt big and high and boundless!

Could it be that this guy has broken through and become a supreme Big Saint?

Before long, Mister Miaoxuan then discovered that Lin Xun had not broken through, but instead there was a ‘Big’ charm lingering around him.

This was especially true when he took a closer look. He found that the scenes he had seen before had disappeared. Lin Xun was still the same Lin Xun with innate qualities like fine jade and an inherent divine light.

If other cultivators were to look at him, they would definitely think that Lin Xun was just an ordinary person!

"Mysterious objects are obscured by themselves, and so are people. When they are stunning to the extreme, they are just like an incorporeal elephant that other people cannot sense."

Mister Miaoxuan secretly praised him in his heart.

Lin Xun did not stay long in the Divine Apparatus Pavilion. After having a brief conversation with Mister Miaoquan, he planned to leave immediately.

Three months ago, when he was planning to go to the Great Emperor Pass, he had met Ao Zhentian and Yin Huan, who were two talented cultivators from the Ancient Nebula Road.

Ao Zhentian was Zhao Jingxuan's cousin. He had come to the Ancient Wasteland Domain to take Zhao Jingxuan away to participate in the True Dragon Lineage's Thousand Dragon Celestial Assembly.

However, Lin Xun did not agree to this at the time and said that he would decide on the matter after he returned from the Frontline Battlefield.

After talking to Mister Miaoquan just now, Lin Xun found out that Ao Zhentian and Yin Huan had already left the Divine Apparatus Pavilion two months ago and gone to Star Chess Sea.

This made Lin Xun a little worried. If Ao Zhentian decided to make a fuss and took Zhao Jingxuan away by force, then it would be bad.

Therefore, Lin Xun did not dare to stay any longer.

...

Star Chess Sea.

Islands and reefs were dotted like stars on the vast sea that was filled with mist, like a mysterious veil.

On one of the islands.

"I'm not bragging. Who on the Ancient Nebula Road dares not to give me, Ao Zhentian, any face? This is true even for descendants of the 'Great Ten Battle Clans' and the 'Great Six Courts.' Even if they are stronger or older than me, they don't dare to slight me!"

Ao Zhentian was sitting there flattering himself. His eyes were glazed over with drunkenness, and his face was red.

"You're full of hot air. If you are that awesome, then why haven't you made it on the list of the Starry Sky True Saint Rankings yet?"

Toady sneered, not believing it at all.

A'lu laughed wildly and unrestrainedly, "I didn't expect that it was not only Toady who beats his big drum and likes to brag, but also even you guys of the True Dragon Lineage like to boast, hahaha..."

There were more than ten empty wine jars next to the three of them, and all of them had been taken out by Ao Zhentian. They were fine wines that belonged to the True Dragon Clan and was known as Divine Immortal Brew.

"Fools!"

Ao Zhentian looked disdainful, "You two guys have only been hanging out in a small place like the Ancient Wasteland Domain. How could you possibly know the vastness of the Ancient Nebula Road? When you go to the Ancient Nebula Road, you will discover whether I, Ao Zhentian, am a liar or not.."

In the distance, Yin Huan and Zhao Jingxuan were drinking tea.

Seeing all this, Yin Huan couldn't help but feel helpless, "Your cousin is good at everything, but he likes drinking too much. When he drinks, he forgets everything and blabs uncontrollably."

This was already the ninth time Ao Zhentian had become drunk after she and Ao Zhentian arrived at Star Chess Sea. Furthermore, each time he drank, he would drink for a whole day and a whole night.

This gave Yin Huan a headache. No woman liked to see her man imbibe in that much alcohol.

Zhao Jingxuan smiled and didn't comment on this.

Two months ago, when Ao Zhentian and Yin Huan had arrived, they had announced their intentions in coming. At that time, Zhao Jingxuan had finally met Ao Zhentian, her "cousin" who she had never met before.

The other party was very enthusiastic. Furthermore, even though he was the seventh prince of the True Dragon Clan, he did not have an overbearing and arrogant personality.

From what Ao Zhentian had told her, Zhao Jingxuan had learned for the first time that her mother was actually a direct descendant of the True Dragon Clan. In addition, the current leader of the True Dragon Clan was her mother's biological older brother!

At the same time, Zhao Jingxuan also learned the specific details of the Thousand Dragon Celestial Assembly and finally confirmed that Ao Zhentian had come with good intentions.

"You two, you really don't plan to go to the Ancient Nebula Road with me? This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. You must know that if you want to go to the Ancient Nebula Road from the Ancient Wasteland Domain without any special means, then you will have to wait until you become an Emperor before you have the ability to go."

Ao Zhentian was obviously drunk and said proudly, "But as long as you are willing, when I leave with my cousin, I can take you with me. With your background and talents, you won't be buried even on the Ancient Nebula Road. Furthermore, with me, Ao Zhentian, by your side, who would dare to bully you?"

While drinking, Toady clucked his lips and said, "Haha, let's not talk about us now. Instead, let me tell you, even if you want to take Miss Jingxuan away, without my Big Brother's permission, you can't even think about it."

"Yeah, no way!" A'lu nodded.

Ao Zhentian was angry for a bit before he said, "I am just taking my cousin to attend the Thousand Dragon Celestial Assembly, and I don't want to harm her. Why are you all acting as if I'm the bad guy here?"

Toady and A'lu said in unison, "Because Miss Jingxuan is our Big Brother's woman."

"Hmph!"

Ao Zhentian sighed, "You guys don't understand. The blood of the true dragon flows through her. It is not that easy for my cousin to get married... For example, my status as the Seventh Prince of my clan is incredibly important, yet to marry Miss Yin Huan, I needed to get the consent of the elders of the clan. Alas, I don't know why I'm telling you this, it's not as if you'll understand anyway."

Yin Huan frowned and couldn't help but sigh. She said softly to Zhao Jingxuan, "Younger Sister, if you and Lin Xun really like each other, I will definitely ask Young Master Ao to help you more."

Perhaps it was because the situation between Zhao Jingxuan and Lin Xun was similar to that of her and Ao Zhentian, so she couldn't help but feel sympathy for them.

Zhao Jingxuan smiled and nodded.

She wasn't actually worried because even if countless people opposed this match, she would be with Lin Xun at all costs!

"Come on, come on, drink! You only live once!" Ao Zhentian shouted raucously that he wanted to drink more.

When Lin Xun returned, this was the scene he saw, so he couldn't help but be stunned.

Originally, he was worried that something unexpected would happen when Ao Zhentian and Yin Huan had come here. Who would have thought that it would be like this instead?

"So far so good....."

Lin Xun relaxed.

"Big Brother!"

A'lu and Toady discovered Lin Xun immediately, so they left Ao Zhentian alone and greeted him together.

At the same time, Zhao Jingxuan also stood up, and a dazzling light shone on her elegant and beautiful face.

Yin Huan saw this scene from the side and finally confirmed that Ao Zhentian's cousin was obviously completely devoted to Lin Xun.

If they wanted to take Zhao Jingxuan away this time, then she was afraid that they'd really have to get Lin Xun's permission first.

"You are finally back."

Ao Zhentian stood up with a hint of displeasure on his face. The guy who wanted to be his cousin's husband had actually made him wait for a whole two months!

"You seem unhappy?"

Lin Xun walked over. When the thought came to his mind that such an arrogant guy with his nose up in the air would most likely become his big cousin-in-law in the future, he became speechless.

"Of course I'm unhappy. If it weren't for you, I would have left with my cousin long ago."

Ao Zhentian became more and more displeased. As his cousin-in-law, couldn't this guy respect him more?

Lin Xun put on a fake smile and said, "You are very dissatisfied, and I am also very unhappy. How about... Let's have a fight to vent our anger at each other?"

"Okay!" Ao Zhentian agreed without hesitation.

Last time, at the Divine Apparatus Pavilion, he was suppressed by Lin Xun, so he was quite dissatisfied. He regarded it as a mark of shame. Whenever he thought about it, he felt embarrassed and worried that he would not have a chance to compete with Lin Xun again.

Seeing this, Yin Huan and Zhao Jingxuan quickly came over to dissuade them.

The two in-laws both found each other unpleasant to the eye. When they met, they were like oil and water, which made both Toady and A'lu feel uncomfortable.

Lin Xun smiled and said, "It's okay, I won't be cruel, I just want to have another spar with the Seventh Prince."

"Yes, just stand aside and don't disturb us. This is a matter between us men. You ladies wouldn't understand," Ao Zhentian said in a deep voice.

Boom!

Before he finished, he had already risen into the sky and rushed to the top of the clouds. He had a stern look on his face, like a real dragon descending from the world. "Lin Xun, come up and fight!"

"Last time we were at the Divine Apparatus Pavilion. Since Mister Miaoxuan was there, I didn't give it my all then. Now, you have brought this upon yourself."

Lin Xun shifted through the air and appeared at the top of the clouds in an instant.

Boom!

Without any suspense, the battle broke out.

In the sky, dragons roared and light exploded, causing the void to shake vigorously. Clouds collapsed in all directions, and the world was in turmoil.

As soon as Ao Zhentian took action, he used all his strength without reservation.

He knew very well how powerful Lin Xun was. The lessons from his last disastrous defeat were still fresh in his mind, so he would not underestimate his opponent at all.

However, this time Lin Xun also did not hold back at all. He wanted to teach this extremely proud guy with a superiority complex a lesson.

That way, if Ao Zhentian really became his "big cousin-in-law" in the future, he wouldn't try to throw his weight around.

Kaboom!

Before long, Ao Zhentian lost his luck. He was beaten so hard by Lin Xun that he couldn't hold his head up, and he was ravaged like a mere punching bag.

Toady, A'lu, Zhao Jingxuan, and Yin Huan were all stunned.

It was true that Lin Xun was not being cruel, but he had punched Ao Zhentian to a bloody pulp, causing the latter's nose to be bruised. In addition, his face was swollen, and his hair was disheveled. No matter how much he screamed, it was of no avail. He was quite a miserable sight.

"It's just some flesh wounds, Sister, don't be angry," Zhao Jingxuan comforted Yin Huan with a warm voice.

Yin Huan smiled reluctantly and said, "It's good to teach him a lesson so that he won't underestimate the world's heroes in the future, but...his combat power is really terrifying. Even on the Ancient Nebula Road, he can easily get a place on the Starry Sky True Saint Rankings."

Zhao Jingxuan smiled and said nothing.

"A'lu, do you think Big Brother will completely offend his future big cousin-in-law?"

Toady was a little worried.

A'lu analyzed, "Doing something like this is not enough to offend me. Big Brother must be doing this to bring his big cousin-in-law in line so that he doesn't dare to neglect Miss Jingxuan."

Kaboom!

Suddenly, Ao Zhentian fell from the sky and hit the reef hard, creating a human-shaped hole in the rocky ground.

Following that, Ao Zhentian's resentful voice came out of the ditch, "Boy, is this how you treat your big cousin-in-law?"

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1662: Leaving

Big cousin-in-law!

After hearing this, Lin Xun, who had just come from the sky and was about to stop fighting, couldn't help but pick on Ao Zhentian again. He pushed him to the ground and pummeled him hard.

The Seventh Prince of the True Dragon Clan had been completely beaten to a pulp, and his body twitched as if he was having an epileptic fit.

Yin Huan couldn't bear to watch anymore and turned her head as she silently complained. *No matter how powerful you are, Lin Xun, you can't change the fact that Ao Zhentian will be your big cousin-in-law from now on!*

"Big Brother is getting more and more aggressive."

Toady sighed.

After not seeing each other for three months, Lin Xun had revealed a completely new transformation in terms of his combat prowess and temperament, which was truly amazing.

A'lu chuckled and said, "In my opinion, it would be great if this kid Ao Zhentian can change his bragging habits after this lesson."

...

After the time it took to burn a stick of incense.

Everyone was sitting on the ground. Ao Zhentian's bruised nose and swollen face had returned to their original appearance, but when he looked at Lin Xun, there was a hint of resentment in his eyes.

Too cruel!

This guy hadn't given any face to his big cousin-in-law. How could he possibly keep his head up around him in the future?

But he only dared to complain in his heart.

Ao Zhentian had decided to avoid meeting his cousin-in-law as much as possible in the future, in order to avoid having future "discussions" with him when he was in a bad mood.

"Young Master Lin, I wonder what you are thinking about?" Yin Huan broke the silence. With one sentence, everyone's expressions flickered, and they all looked at Lin Xun.

Everyone knew that a decision made by Lin Xun would determine whether Zhao Jingxuan would stay or go!

Even Ao Zhentian couldn't help but feel nervous at this moment.

If Lin Xun didn't agree, then with his strength, it was destined to be impossible for them to take Zhao Jingxuan away.

"Jingxuan, what do you think?"

Lin Xun looked at Zhao Jingxuan.

Zhao Jingxuan smiled and said, "Just make up your mind, I will listen to you."

Lin Xun fell silent.

After a long time, he took a deep breath and said with a smile, "Then go."

As soon as he received her letter in the Divine Apparatus Pavilion, he knew that Zhao Jingxuan was actually quite interested in the Thousand Dragon Celestial Assembly.

It was just that she cared more about his thoughts on this, so she let him make the decision.

Under such circumstances, how could he have any reason to refuse?

Furthermore, he could tell that while Ao Zhentian was a little proud and arrogant, he did have good intentions towards Zhao Jingxuan.

No matter what, the two of them were true blue cousins, and blood was thicker than water.

Ao Zhentian's eyes lit up and he said excitedly, "This is the best! Cousin Jingxuan will definitely shine at the Thousand Dragon Celestial Assembly and win many unexpected great fortunes."

Yin Huan also breathed a sigh of relief, and there was a strange look in her eyes. She even envied Zhao Jingxuan. If she could find such an understanding and considerate dao companion, what more could she ask for?

"Are you...really okay with this?"

Zhao Jingxuan was obviously surprised. She opened her beautiful eyes wide, as if she was complaining but also looked happy.

Lin Xun smiled, "As long as you want to do it, then just do it. Although I am reluctant to let you leave my side, I still hope that you can do what you want to do. Didn't you say that if the love between the two of us can last and stand the test of time, there is no need to stay together all the time?"

Toady sighed, "The air is full of the stench of romance. I can't stand it anymore."

With that said, he stood up and left.

A'lu sighed emotionally, "Big Brother, look, Toady is jealous. I've had a feeling for a while that there is something wrong with this guy. He has never liked women. It turns out that he is all about you, Big Brother..."

Before he could finish speaking, Lin Xun felt a chill all over his body, and he said angrily, "Stop it! Get lost!"

A'lu left in a hurry to appease Toady. They could faintly hear him saying something along the lines of, "There's nothing wrong with liking men. You just made the mistake of not fighting for what you want..."

Obviously, with Toady's temper, the two of them would end up fighting very soon!

Sure enough, it didn't take long for them to hear Toady screaming angrily in the distance, "You savage, you've become so f***ing perverted now, you're the one who has something wrong with you! You're the one who likes men!"

Ao Zhentian couldn't help but laugh, "Interesting, these two guys really jive with me. If they decide to come to the Ancient Nebula Road together, I will definitely invite them to visit the True Dragon Clan!"

Yin Huan said coldly, "You also like men?"

Ao Zhentian trembled all over and said, "Then... Let's forget it... I can't bear it."

Lin Xun and Zhao Jingxuan couldn't help but smile.

After making the decision, everyone gathered together that night, drank, and talked happily.

Ao Zhentian and Yin Huan talked about some things about the Ancient Nebula Road, which fascinated Lin Xun.

For example, there were the Great Ten Battle Clans. Each of them had an extremely glorious history of war and ancient heritage.

Then there were the Great Six Courts that control many domain forces!

There were also the intricate Domain War Alliance forces. Each war alliance was composed of many Emperors, and their power could not be underestimated.

For example, the Ancient Wasteland Alliance was composed of important Emperor figures from the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

For example, the other eight domains had also formed their respective war alliances.

In fact, Lin Xun had heard from the golden cicada youth that every Emperor-level character could bring three to five quasi-Emperor-level followers when joining the Ancient Wasteland Alliance.

In name, they were followers, but in reality, if someone could join the Ancient Wasteland Alliance and cultivate beside an Emperor-level figure, the chance of overcoming the tribulation and becoming an Emperor would be much easier in the future.

In addition to these, there were countless nebula territories, colorful worlds, and vast continents on the Ancient Nebula Road...

That night, Lin Xun drank a lot.

He knew that Jingxuan was about to leave, so he might not have the chance to see her again for a long time.

At this moment, no matter how open-minded Lin Xun was, he still felt reluctant to let her go.

Zhao Jingxuan silently stayed by Lin Xun's side and drank with him, but her heart was actually tumultuous, experiencing all kinds of feelings.

"By the way, if you go to the Thousand Dragon Celestial Assembly, will you still have a chance to enter the Kunlun Dominion?" Lin Xun suddenly asked.

Zhao Jingxuan was startled. After returning from the Nine Domains Battlefield, Lin Xun had prepared a Flying Immortal Tablet for her, Toady, A'lu, Little Silver, and Little Sky, so that they could each enter the Kunlun Dominion in the future.

"You want to go to the Kunlun Dominion? That is one of the four great dao dominions. On the Ancient Nebula Road, even among the top descendants of great forces, there are only a few who are qualified to go to the Kunlun Dominion."

Ao Zhentian said in surprise, "As far as I know, you must have at least the foundation of the supreme Saint to have the qualifications to explore its opportunities. In the end, fewer than one tenth of those who enter can walk out of the Kunlun Dominion safely."

Yin Huan added, "When I came to the Ancient Wasteland Domain, I also heard that the ancient starry path to the Kunlun Dominion will reappear in recent years, and many peerless people on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings are preparing for this."

Speaking of this, she looked at Lin Xun and kindly reminded him, "Brother Lin, with your current cultivation and stage, you may be able to easily join the Starry Sky True Saint Rankings, but if you go to the Kunlun Dominion, I'm afraid it will be impossible for you to compete against those ruthless people on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings."

The Starry Sky True Saint Rankings and the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings only differed in one word, but the meanings they represented were worlds apart, so they were not on the same level at all.

Just like Ao Zhentian, he was already a supreme True Saint who had created his own dharma art, but he had not yet been able to join the Starry Sky True Saint Rankings.

From this, it was easy to imagine how powerful and perverted the people who were on the Starry Sky True Saint Rankings were, and those who were listed on it must be peerless figures who can dominate others!

In contrast, the characters on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings were definitely more terrifying and powerful!

Lin Xun frowned and soon regained his composure.

He had finally won the opportunity to enter the Kunlun Dominion, so it was impossible for him to be scared away by just a few warnings.

Moreover, he was only one opportunity away from reaching the Supreme Big Saint Stage, so he was not afraid to compete with others.

"The Kunlun Dominion is regarded by my True Dragon Clan as the 'Dragon Burial Ground.' It is a place of great danger. This is especially true for the descendants of the True Dragon Clan. Those who enter it will suffer unimaginable, horrific disasters."

Taking a deep breath, Ao Zhentian said in a deep voice, "So a long time ago, our ancestors made a rule that no descendant of the True Dragon Clan is allowed to enter the Kunlun Dominion!"

Lin Xun raised his eyebrows and glanced at this guy suspiciously.

Ao Zhentian immediately said angrily, "You think I am lying, worried that my cousin will not go back with me and instead will go to the Kunlun Dominion with you? You are viewing me, an upstanding gentleman, through the eyes of a petty thief!"

"I'm not afraid to tell you that a long time ago, my third older brother went behind the clan's back and went to the Kunlun Dominion without authorization. As a result, more than thirty-eight thousand years have passed, and my third older brother has still not walked out of the Kunlun Dominion!"

This was the Third Prince of the True Dragon Clan, Ao Ye!

Yin Huan became emotional. A long time ago, the Third Prince Ao Ye was ranked third on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings!

To this day, many older people on the Ancient Nebula Road felt sorry for them. If the Third Prince Ao Ye could return from the Kunlun Dominion alive, he would be at least a half-step Emperor and have the hope of becoming an Emperor.

Lin Xun's expression was uncertain, and he sighed after a while, "Jingxuan, instead of doing this, why don't you go to the ancestral land of the True Dragon Clan with this guy."

Zhao Jingxuan hummed.

She knew that Lin Xun was thinking about her own safety.

Ao Zhentian was not happy, "Boy, what do you mean by 'this guy'? Will it kill you to call me big cousin-in-law?"

Lin Xun glanced at him. Ao Zhentian's expression was uncertain for a while, but he finally withered and no longer dared to express his dissatisfaction.

This was the "fierce prestige" that Lin Xun had established after beating up his big cousin-in-law Ao Zhentian, and the effect so far was quite good.

...

After one day.

Ao Zhentian and Yin Huan were leaving today.

Of course, Zhao Jingxuan was also going with them.

"Brothers, you really don't want to consider coming with me? This is the Ancient Nebula Road. It is the 'upper realm' that countless cultivators from all over the universe dream of going to. If you miss this opportunity, it will be difficult for us to meet in the future."

Before leaving, Ao Zhentian warmly invited Toady and A'lu to leave with them, but it was rejected by Toady without hesitation.

This made Ao Zhentian sigh with regret.

At this moment, Lin Xun, who had been silent all this time, suddenly looked at Ao Zhentian and said seriously, "If anything unexpected happens to Jingxuan during this trip to the True Dragon Clan, I, Lin Xun... will definitely not be able to spare you!"

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1663: Opening the Door

Chapter 1663 Opening the Door

Ao Zhentian's eyebrows trembled after hearing Lin Xun's unabashed threats and he said angrily, "Jingxuan is my cousin, how could I possibly let her suffer?"

Lin Xun grunted and said, "How about we have another discussion and learn about each other more before you all leave?"

Ao Zhentian's face turned stiff and red as he held back his temper. If this guy really became his cousin-in-law in the future, it would be a disaster...

Lin Xun stepped forward, patted his shoulder, and said, "I know you would never harm her, but it's hard for me to have faith in the entire True Dragon Lineage. Really, if something unexpected happens to Jingxuan, I will definitely not be able to bear it. If that happens, then I will really find fault with the True Dragon Lineage."

Speaking of this, he sighed softly, "Although this is a bit unpleasant, I am speaking from my heart. I heard that dragons have reverse scales, and those who touch them will die, so Jingxuan is my reverse scale."

After saying that, he smiled and ignored Ao Zhentian, who looked uncertain, and turned around and walked towards Zhao Jingxuan.

"You are bullying him too much."

Zhao Jingxuan had seen what had happened just now and was extremely moved. Her beautiful eyes were as tender as water.

"Aren't I just worried about you?"

Lin Xun smiled, took out a storage bracelet and handed it to her before he said, "Take this, there are some treasures and elixirs in it. If you go to the True Dragon Clan, you have to take care of yourself. If someone bullies you, endure it and remember who they are. In the future, I will help you settle those accounts."

He paused and then continued, "Also, remember to cultivate hard and don't worry about me. Even the heavens don't want to accept me prematurely. From my years in the Ziyao Empire until now, you know me best..."

At this moment, Lin Xun was chattering like an old gossip, exhorting, lecturing, and telling her things earnestly without an end.

Zhao Jingxuan listened with a smile.

The smile on Zhao Jingxuan's clear and bright face was still there even when she left and flew away with Ao Zhentian and Yin Huan, but there were an additional two lines of tears pouring down...

There is no way to eliminate this feeling, so I simply frown inside.

She couldn't help but look back and saw Lin Xun with his robes billowing around him, waving as he smiled. His eyes were full of encouragement and warmth.

Until Zhao Jingxuan, Ao Zhentian and Yin Huan disappeared into the horizon, Lin Xun stood on the cliff bank of the island and gazed into the distance.

A hollow feeling settled into his heart.

Lin Xun suddenly wanted to drink.

...

At the edge of a cliff, there were waves crashing on the shore.

Lin Xun sat there casually, holding a green leather wine gourd as he drank and watched the sea.

Nine days had already passed since Zhao Jingxuan had left.

He had been like this for nine days.

"Is Big Brother trapped by love?"

In the distance, A'lu said worriedly, "Ever since Miss Jingxuan left, he looks as if he has lost his soul. This situation is not good."

"It's unlikely for him to be trapped by love, but it's probably likely he'll be melancholy for some time."

Toady analyzed it carefully.

"Oh, the love between men and women is truly harmful."

A'lu sighed, glanced at Toady, and then reminded him helpfully, "Of course, the same goes for the relationship between men. Don't fall into this pit."

Toady's veins popped out on his forehead. He stood up suddenly with his eyes blazing and said, "Barbarian, if you have the guts, can you say it again?"

His voice seemed to be squeezed out from between his teeth.

A'lu said with a smile, "As your sword brother, can't I still care about you? The rabbit won't eat the grass beside its own nest, so you must not do anything to me."

Kaboom!

Toady immediately went berserk and punched A'lu in the head.

Soon, the two started fighting. The battle lasted for nine days and was incredibly fierce.

Lin Xun was speechless for a bit. *These two guys...are really a pair of happy enemies.*

He was no longer in the mood to drink. He stood up and said, "When the big black bird, Little Silver, and Little Sky come back, tell them to stop running around. When I get out of seclusion, I want to go to Sunset Current Valley for a stroll!"

"Big Brother, you plan on going into closed-door cultivation?"

In the sky, Toady was surprised.

Boom!

Since he was distracted, he was punched in the face by A'lu. Stars appeared in front of his eyes. He immediately became furious and rushed forward again.

"Hahaha, Big Brother, since you're going into seclusion, I, A'lu, will never let..."

Before A'lu could stop laughing, he was kicked away by Toady, making him scream in pain.

Lin Xun shook his head and walked down the cliff with his hands behind his back, too lazy to pay attention to these two guys who had too much free time on their hands.

In the wooden house.

Lin Xun took a deep breath, and a spark of determination flashed in his black eyes.

As early as when he was in the Great Emperor Pass, he had already understood the wonders of what it meant to be "big," so he was simply missing one opportunity left to break through and achieve the majesty of the Supreme Big Saint Stage.

But it happened that this opportunity had never come.

However, Lin Xun had experienced this before.

To this day, he had been pursuing a unique path, which was unprecedented and different from anything else in the world!

Whether it was when he set foot into the Supreme King Stage or when he became a supreme Saint in the Nine Domains Battlefield, he had encountered similar situations.

So he wasn't helpless right now.

As for this cultivation session, Lin Xun was not looking for an opportunity to break through, but instead to do something else.

Buzz~

Following a strange fluctuation, Lin Xun instantly entered the Omega Secret-Realm again!

The familiar Great Azure Cloud Path ran through the void like an eternal bridge, extending straight to the end where there was the Omega Door!

This door was truly the opening to the heavens. It was so high that one couldn't even see it at a glance. The closed door looked like it was made of gold but it was not gold and also resembled iron but it was not iron. It was imprinted with strange, twisted, obscure and complex patterns.

Just looking at it from a distance made one feel insignificant.

Lin Xun was familiar with this path and walked on the Great Azure Cloud Path and came to the Omega Door.

"I thought you would use up your third chance to ask me for help when you were threatened by the Emperor Dao's True Blood."

The familiar empty and cold voice of the mysterious woman suddenly resounded in the space.

She sat cross legged in front of the Omega Door. Her figure was surrounded by wisps of obscure light, making her look like a fantastical illusion. It also made it impossible to see her face clearly.

Even though Lin Xun was now a supreme True Saint, he still was unable to see through her.

As his cultivation level improved, whenever he faced the mysterious woman, he could feel more of a profound type of repression from her, which was completely out of control!

"Greetings, Senior."

Lin Xun bowed first and then said, "A character like Gu Liangqu is not worthy of Senior personally taking action."

The mysterious woman opened her eyes. At that moment, Lin Xun froze, feeling as if all the secrets in him were being exposed.

Soon, this uncomfortable feeling disappeared, and the mysterious woman said, "If my guess is correct, then if there are no disasters in the future, you probably don't plan to use this opportunity, right?"

Lin Xun nodded.

There was nothing for him to hide.

Back then, he was only a cultivator in the lower five cultivation stages, and he was extremely weak.

But now he had reached the peak of True Saint Stage and was about to break through to the Supreme Big Saint Stage. If it wasn't necessary, then he would rather rely on his own strength to solve all the problems he encountered!

"It seems that you have truly grown up. Regardless of your state of mind or experience, you can be called a true 'Saint.'"

The mysterious woman's voice was cold and clear, "So can I infer that you have come here to open the door this time?"

Lin Xun replied, "Senior is right. Now, I no longer care about the past and the future, and I'm only focused on the present."

"Only focused on the present..." The mysterious woman fell silent for a moment and then said, "You know the consequences of failing?"

Lin Xun nodded, looking calm.

Of course he knew that if he failed to open the door, he would completely lose the Omega Secret-Realm. Because of this, he had made the decision not to try to push the door open before.

The mysterious woman stood up. Her figure was graceful and hazy like mist, like an eternal azure lotus swaying up from primal chaos qi.

She came to Lin Xun's side, looked at the Omega Door in the distance, and said, "I hope you can do it. I don't want to have to wait for the next seeker anymore."

Lin Xun smiled and said, "I will do my best."

After that, he strode forward until he reached the front of the Omega Door. He raised his head and looked at it for a long time. He couldn't help but sigh, "It's really worthy of its name."

As he spoke, he pressed his palm against the cold door that had obscure and strange patterns on it.

Buzz~

Suddenly, Lin Xun felt his eyes blur, and his mind was in a trance, as if he was in another world.

The sky was high and vast, and the mountains and rivers were picturesque.

A majestic and imposing figure stood alone on the highest mountain peak. He put his hands behind his back and gazed at the blue dome of the heavens.

Strong winds howled, blowing at his clothes and hair, making him seem like an immortal that did not belong to the mortal realm and was ready to drift away with the wind at any moment.

Rumble!

The figure suddenly moved. With a wave of his sleeve, divine light converged to form a dazzling pillar. The pillar shot upwards, viciously smashing open the blue dome of heaven to crash against the endless universe outside.

Dong~

As the pillar of light slammed against the originally empty space, a rippling vortex-like door was forced to emerge!

The vortex was akin to a space devouring abyss of immeasurable and terrifying depth. It spun crazily, giving off a frightening power that twisted the surrounding space until it shattered, a sight that would absolutely induce terror in anyone who saw it.

Countless stars were pulled towards the vortex as if they were commoners bowing to their king. The vortex continued to spin, releasing a loud rumbling noise as it created a horrifying earth-shaking sight in the void of space.

A single strike had broken the sky, shattered outer space, and opened a door amidst the void!

Without personally witnessing this, who would believe that a single wave of a sleeve could send forth such overwhelming and godly power?

Lin Xun was astonished. This was the third time he had seen such a terrifying scene.

The first was while he fled the mine prison. He had seen an ancient and mysterious giant hand burning with endless purple fire, a herald of destruction that covered the sky and land.

The second time was when he entered Feiyun Village and opened the Omega Secret-Realm for the first time. He had also witnessed such a scene then!

However, back then, he was just a thin, young man who had just escaped from the mine prison. Now, he had reached the pinnacle of the True Saint Stage.

Kaboom!

Before Lin Xun could regain his senses, he felt a loud bang beside his ears, which made his blood surge all over him. His mind trembled, and he felt so uncomfortable that he almost coughed up blood.

Then, he saw the familiar scenes from that year again——

From the depths of the vortex-like door, an enormous beast claw suddenly appeared. It tore through the void and viciously thrust towards the blue dome of the sky.

The claw was far too gigantic, making the mountains appear like unremarkable grains of sand in comparison. It was covered in ice-cold scales that pulsed with boundless and savage power.

"I've already opened the galaxis door. Who in this world can still stop me from stepping onto the eternal star road? Get lost!" With an icy snort, the imposing figure atop the tallest mountain flicked his finger, causing a ray of light to suddenly appear.

Then, the terrifying and huge beast claw disappeared, and only a torrent of blood could be seen pouring down, dyeing the ground a horrifying red!

However, this was not the end.

Not long after, a majestic figure bathed in golden rays charged out from the galaxis door.

The dazzling figure felt like a supreme existence akin to the scorching sun. It seemed to burn with golden light that could illuminate the entire world, making it appear divine and all-powerful.

"Star Road Divine General? Hahaha, to think that even the divine general has been dispatched to obstruct my dao seeking ambitions. How impressive!" The imposing figure let out a long whistle. He gave off an aura of completely unrestrained freedom and boldness, like someone who would only look at the world's heroes with disdain.

Even though Lin Xun was well prepared this time, he was still shocked by the sound. His qi and blood were in disorder, and he couldn't help but tremble violently. Although he forced himself to endure, his mind had already become a fuzzy, chaotic mess, buzzing incessantly and making him unable to see anything.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1664: Omega Lord and the Star Atlas Symbol

Following that, a picture of doomsday itself appeared, which was still incredibly familiar to him.

The sky had shattered, and the flames of destruction were pouring through like a flood, turning the world into a chaotic furnace. There was desolation everywhere and all life was in a state of extreme misery.

Mountains crumbled, seas were ravaged by tsunamis, plants had turned to ash, and all life was being annihilated!

It felt as if the end had arrived.

The imposing figure still stood on the highest peak, his hands behind his back as he silently took in everything. There was a certain melancholy and loneliness to this sight.

After a long time, he let out a deep sigh as his voice boomed across the land, "Time did not favor me!"

A complicated mix of despair, disappointment, frustration and other feelings washed over Lin Xun again.

A ten-foot-long copper coffin appeared beside the imposing figure with countless mysterious patterns carved upon its surface.

The figure walked forward and opened the coffin. He took out a book and a brush, threw them into the bronze coffin, then hoisted the bronze coffin on his shoulders before striding away.

Lin Xun was not surprised by this because he had seen all of this before.

The book that the imposing figure had taken out was the treasure left to him by Mister Lu.

It was precisely with the help of this book that he triggered a wonderful opportunity by chance, and then obtained the Omega Secret-Realm!

However, he was witnessing such a scene again after opening the door, which inevitably made him a little astonished.

The most incredible thing was that he had just started cultivating at that time, so he could not see how advanced the cultivation level of that imposing figure was.

Now that he had become a supreme True Saint, his state of mind was no longer the same as it was before. Yet, when he viewed these familiar scenes, he still felt the same sense of shock and depression!

Who was that imposing figure?

What were the so-called galaxis door and eternal star road?

Suddenly, Lin Xun calmed down as the familiar scenes in front of him were not over yet.

The most critical point was coming next!

If all these familiar scenes did not change, then the imposing figure was about to turn back!

Swoosh!

Just as Lin Xun had this idea, the imposing figure who was striding away seemed to sense something. He suddenly paused and turned back as Lin Xun had expected!

It was merely a single backward glance, but his gaze seemed to pierce through time and space.

At this moment, Lin Xun, who had already prepared for everything and tried his best to keep calm, still felt like he was being struck by lightning!

A loud rumble boomed from deep within his soul. Everything he had seen shattered like glass and disintegrated into dust.

At the same time, Lin Xun involuntarily cried out in agony and coughed up a mouthful of blood.

His body trembled violently, and an indescribable pain flowed through him, as if his soul was being shredded inch by inch.

The pain was so intense that it felt as if he would die the next moment.

A single look had made him faint when that person had "looked" at him for the first time. Now, was that about to happen again?

No!

The scene that was about to take place next was destined to be extraordinary. Last time, he was too weak to see it.

But how could he repeat the same mistake this time?

Kaboom!

At this moment, Lin Xun exploded powerfully, operating his cultivation to an unprecedented extreme. His whole person seemed to be on fire.

Finally, among the various scenes of destruction, Lin Xun saw that pair of distant eyes again.

There was a hint of surprise in those eyes, but also a hint of relief. They suddenly brightened.

They were as bright as two great suns!

But for Lin Xun, when he met that gaze, his primordial spirit felt a severe pain as if it was being melted and incinerated, and his consciousness became blurred.

No!

There must be more!

Lin Xun gritted his teeth as his expression became ferocious.

He had a strong intuition deep in his heart that what was going to happen next must be related to the opening of the Omega Door!

How could he give up now?

...

The mysterious woman couldn't feel a hint of what Lin Xun was experiencing.

She only saw that Lin Xun's expression was changing rapidly, from an initial surprise to shock, and then to astonishment, as if he had discovered something.

But soon, his expression was filled with pain and fierceness. His veins popped out on his forehead, and his aura surged like the raging sea!

"Could it be that even he can't do it..."

The mysterious woman frowned.

To her, time was like an endless river that kept flowing with no end.

After all of these long years, she could no longer remember how many people had entered the Omega Secret-Realm.

Each person had a peerless style that shone from the ancient times to the present, and each one was blessed with great fortune and were destined to be hegemonies in their age.

But every one of them...had come back defeated!

Only one extremely talented sword cultivator had ever cracked the Omega Door open, but it was only a small gap.

In the end, the genius sword cultivator named Xuan Shangchen simply said, "I can't force it," and shook his head.

However, this had happened in the primeval era.

The mysterious woman had once told Lin Xun that Xuan Shangchen was a peerless genius who was not inferior to Lin Xun in terms of talent or ability.

He was also the only challenger who made her feel sorry for him.

At that time, she also told Lin Xun to remember the surname Xuan.

Because Xuan was a word that signified mystery and wonder. It was a surname that not just any ordinary clan would dare to take on.

If Lin Xun also failed to open the door this time...

The mysterious woman thought silently for a long time. She finally came to the conclusion that she would only feel more regretful than the time when she saw Xuan Shangchen leave...

"Eh?"

Soon, the mysterious woman noticed that something was wrong, and dao runes suddenly appeared in her eyes. They were like a pair of lights tearing through the darkness of the eternal night, and she gazed at Lin Xun.

At this time, an extremely obscure force had emerged from Lin Xun, as unfathomable as the abyss of the great void...

And in Lin Xun's consciousness, he finally "saw" those eyes that were like torches and the scorching sun...

Almost at the same time, he activated Time Stopping without hesitation!

In an instant, everything he saw before his eyes was frozen.

It was also at this moment that Lin Xun's heart was filled with turmoil and a sense of great danger.

Because he saw a mysterious and shocking pattern appearing in that pair of "eyes"—

The boundless starry sky was empty and cold, and a road paved by countless huge dead stars led to the end of the starry sky.

At the end was a door.

It was a closed door floating in endless darkness!

With a bang, a loud shout resounded in Lin Xun's mind, "Open this door and see eternity!"

Then, the road formed by countless dead stars exploded, and the mysterious, closed door at the end of the starry sky also disappeared.

Everything in front of him was also gone.

But in Lin Xun's heart, a strange star atlas symbol emerged, looming and obscure, like a key that could unlock an eternal mystery that had been sealed forever!

In the end, this strange star atlas symbol turned into a rain of light, merged into Lin Xun's heart, and disappeared completely.

It was like it had never existed.

But Lin Xun knew very well that this star atlas symbol was in his heart, and one day it would definitely open up an enigma related to "seeing eternity" for him!

A long period of time passed before Lin Xun calmed down and his agitated mind returned to serenity.

The scenes he had seen before reappeared in his mind like a tour of floating pictures—

With a single wave of a sleeve, an imposing figure broke through the blue dome of the sky, shook the world, and opened the galaxis door.

But when he was about to set foot on the eternal star road, a terrifying, huge beast claw poked out from the galaxis door.

Then a majestic figure bathed in golden rays, known as the "Star Road Divine General," flashed out.

Then, the sky collapsed along with everything else, just like the apocalypse!

The imposing figure sighed, "Time did not favor me."

It was obvious that he had not been able to set foot on the eternal star road. He was in low spirits and was about to leave, carrying a bronze coffin.

But the moment he left, he looked back, leaving behind a pair of "eyes" that seemed to penetrate through the eternity of time and space.

In those "eyes," a starry path paved in the empty starry sky was reflected. At the end of the road, there was a mysterious, closed door!

At this time, while calmly recalling these scenes, Lin Xun found that he had still missed many details.

For example, where did the majestic figure carrying the bronze coffin end up going?

The only thing that was certain was that this imposing figure was the person who had created the Omega Secret-Realm.

Basically, he was the Omega Lord!

"That mysterious door closed in the boundless darkness should be the galaxis door. Open this door and see eternity. This 'eternity' must refer to the eternal star road..."

Lin Xun murmured to himself.

However, what he couldn't figure out was what did the Star Atlas Symbol that had appeared in his heart actually represent?

Was this a "key" left by the Omega Lord for himself?

If so, when he had the power to break through the galaxis door, would he be able to use this "key" to set foot on the eternal star road?

Lin Xun fell into deep thought.

The scenes he had seen before contained too many incredible details, and there were also many things worth pondering and ruminating over.

But soon, the mysterious woman's voice echoed in his ears.

"Actually, you don't have to be so discouraged. You are the most special dao seeker I have ever seen. Not only have you passed all the trials in the Omega Secret-Realm, but you have also been able to peek into the phenomenon of 'creating something out of nothing' before reaching the longevity king stage. Furthermore, you also broke through the 'knock at the heart and ask for the truth' karmic obstacle before reaching the Saint Stage. Among previous dao seekers, no one has ever been able to reach this level.

"In your future cultivation journey, with your current knowledge and skills, it would not be impossible for you to become a supreme Emperor."

Her voice was still as cold and empty as before, but there was an additional hint of sadness to it.

It seemed that she didn't expect that Lin Xun would also fail at the stage of trying to open the Omega Door.

Lin Xun woke up from his meditation, and he had a somewhat strange expression on his face. She...thought he had failed?

Well it was to be expected. After all, the Omega Door was still closed, and he had not said anything for a long time, so it was no wonder that she had misunderstood what had happened.

Thinking of this, Lin Xun couldn't help but smile as he said, "Senior, look."

He pressed his right hand on the Omega Door and pushed it forward slightly as he finished speaking.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1665: Remains of a Cemetery

The majestic Omega Door slowly opened as the mysterious woman gazed at it in shock.

A loud roar resounded in the mostly empty secret realm.

An unknown mystery that had been sealed for eons was gently being opened. As the sound echoed in their ears, the mysterious woman's previously calm state of mind began to stir.

It was really opening!

A dazzling light poured out from the door, illuminating the entire secret realm, and a sacred and solemn aura began to spread out.

The mysterious woman was dumbfounded.

She had been waiting for a long time and had seen many dao seekers who had failed and subsequently left. However, she had never thought that Lin Xun would succeed!

In fact, just now, she had believed that Lin Xun had failed in pushing the door open too, so she began comforting him...

But who would have thought that Lin Xun would give her a big surprise instead?

Just what was hidden behind the door?

At this moment, Lin Xun and the mysterious woman held their breath as a rare sense of anticipation and excitement surfaced in their hearts.

The sacred light flowed out like a dense mist, and the vast expanse of white made it seem like an immortal land from the legends.

"Let's go in and take a look."

The mysterious woman was obviously more excited than Lin Xun. After all, she had been waiting for endless years. As the "gatekeeper," how could she not be eager to find out the secrets behind this door?

Swish!

Lin Xun discovered he was no longer in control of his body and instead he was led by the mysterious woman into the bright white world inside the door...

"This is Primal Chaos Immortal Mist, which contains the supreme power of law and order. Only the true Emperor-level experts have the power to refine it. It has a wonderful supplementary effect on an Emperor's cultivation.

"Your cultivation level is too low now. It's best not to try to pick up any Primal Chaos Immortal Mist."

While drifting through the white mist, the mysterious woman explained things casually. She was obviously in a good mood.

Primal Chaos Immortal Mist!

Lin Xun engraved that name into his memory.

"Eh?!"

After a brief moment, the mysterious woman stopped and stood still with a look of surprise on her face.

At this time, Lin Xun finally saw an ancient cemetery within the mist not far away.

Tombs dotted the entire place. At a glance, there were no fewer than a thousand of them, making it look extremely vast.

"This....."

Lin Xun couldn't help but be surprised. Inside the Omega Door was an ancient cemetery?

Who dared to believe it?

Even the mysterious woman couldn't help but remain silent at this moment.

A cemetery!

Thousands of tombs!

Who was buried in each grave?

And who was qualified to be buried within the Omega Door?

The mysterious woman strolled over, entered the cemetery, and came to a tomb.

Lin Xun also followed. For a moment, all the hairs on his body stood up. Looking around, it was as if he were walking into a mass grave. Every tomb was emitting an invisible wave of terror.

It felt as if there were ancient gods buried here!

"Look."

The woman pointed to one. There was a stone table. On it lay a shriveled, dried up finger.

Even after countless years, the finger was still as white as the finest mutton-fat jade. It was slender while being tough at the same time. The texture on the skin resembled natural runes, exuding a mysterious atmosphere.

When Lin Xun looked over, he couldn't help but gasp. Just a single finger was actually giving off a terrifying psychological pressure.

It was as if he was seeing a god in real life!

At this moment, a voice with a heroic aura sounded, "1,600 years after the establishment of the Marital Dao[1], I faced off against the True Emptiness Great Emperor at Huntian Range.

"True Emptiness is the first Emperor in the world to create the True Emptiness Grand Dao. He is the ancestor of a lineage. He is stunningly brilliant and one of the best in the world.

"It's a pity that he was defeated by three strikes from me. I leave his finger here just to mourn his True Emptiness Grand Dao."

The voice disappeared, and the mysterious woman and Lin Xun both looked stricken with surprise.

Who was the owner of that heroic voice? And why did it appear so suddenly?

The most incredible thing was that even the mysterious woman, who was incredibly powerful, was unable to pinpoint the source of the voice!

Lin Xun thought for a bit and said, "This should be the voice of the Omega Lord. It is probably something that was branded here. When our senses touch this finger, the voice will activate."

The mysterious woman nodded, stared at the finger, and said, "This was an Emperor who created a grand dao. Thus, his foundation must have been terrifying enough to overlook the heavens, and he would have likely been called 'Dao Ancestor' by his disciples and grand disciples, yet he failed to block three moves from the Omega Lord. Even one of his fingers was cut off..."

There was solemnity and astonishment in her voice.

Based on this speculation, how terrifying was the combat power of the Omega Lord?

While thinking about it, the mysterious woman came to another nearby tomb, where there was also a stone table present. An ancient broken glass lamp was on it.

When Lin Xun came over and took a look, his primordial spirit throbbed, as if it was about to come out of him in the next moment and be sucked into the badly damaged glass lamp.

Buzz!

The mysterious woman patted his shoulder lightly, and the terrifying suction power disappeared. Lin Xun couldn't help but be horrified.

What kind of treasure was this?

"3,400 years after the establishment of the Martial Dao, the world was flourishing. The Liuli Heavenly Palace was at its peak. The master of the palace encountered great fortune and was titled Heavenly Lord Liuli. He was in possession of an Emperor level treasure, the Three Thousand Lanterns of the Phantom Sky."

That bold and uninhibited voice echoed again.

"I made an appointment with Heavenly Lord Liuli to fight at the Fufeng Sea. We fought fiercely for three days. Heavenly Lord Liuli finally realized he was not my match and sadly gave up. I kept his treasure, the Three Thousand Lanterns of the Phantom Sky, as a souvenir."

Lin Xun and the mysterious woman felt another wave of fluctuation in their hearts and found it hard to calm down.

Undoubtedly, the badly damaged glazed lamp on the stone table in front of the tomb was the Three Thousand Lanterns of the Phantom Sky, which was an Emperor level treasure.

"How strong was the Omega Lord?"

Lin Xun clicked his tongue.

He tried to pick up the badly damaged glass lamp to inspect it, but he was stopped by the mysterious woman, "This is just an illusion. The real treasure should be buried here."

After a pause, she continued, "Looking at the layout of this cemetery, it's best not to act rashly."

Lin Xun was awe-struck and nodded in assent.

Soon, the mysterious woman led Lin Xun to a third tomb.

On the stone table, there was a bloody picture scroll. On it were seven bloody and dazzling ancient characters that said: Taking the road to death without regrets.

As expected, that heroic voice sounded again.

"Throughout my cultivation so far, the most stunningly talented person I have ever seen is undoubtedly Liu Daozi!

"This person began their cultivation journey through painting and became a Saint through their art. In just three hundred years, they stepped into the realm of a Great Emperor and were regarded as the Emperor of Miraculous Painting by the world. I couldn't help but feel incredibly excited to compare notes with them.

"It's a pity that although Liu Daozi's paintings are wonderful, they still can't beat me. After being defeated, Liu Daozi used their own Emperor's blood as ink and their finger as a pen to write a scroll. They gave it to me, and I have kept it to this day."

Lin Xun and the mysterious woman looked at each other and fell silent.

They continued onwards.

In front of each tomb was a stone table, and there were items left on the stone table, including broken swords, damaged armor, blood-stained horns, white bones, and mysterious branches...

It was a dazzling array of things.

At the same time, the heroic voice continued to sound.

"Above the starry sky and in the heavens, I fought against the Beixuan Sword Emperor. Unfortunately, he was not as good as me, so I will leave his broken sword here as a memory.

"7,400 years after the establishment of the Martial Dao, I searched all over the heavens, traveled around the starry sky, and entered the land of Guixu. I met a hidden Emperor. I sparred with them for three hundred years to determine the winner. How wonderful it was!

"Everyone knows that there are Buddhist masters living in seclusion in Zuikong Mountain. I went to visit..."

"19,000 years after the establishment of the dao..."

...

Each item had an origin that could shock the heavens, and their owners were all important figures.

But in the end, they were all defeated by the Omega Lord!

These revelations made the mysterious woman become even more silent, and unease bubbled inside of her.

As for Lin Xun, he was already shocked to the point of numbness both physically and mentally!

From what Lin Xun had known, the Omega Lord who had broken through the galaxis door was undoubtedly very strong, but he had never expected that the Omega Lord would be *this* powerful.

For endless years, he had searched the heavens and traveled all over the universe, hoping to be defeated!

How invincible must he be to dare to walk around the universe like this?

When they arrived at the last tomb, Lin Xun and the mysterious woman were stunned.

The stone table in front of the tomb was empty.

Moreover, that heroic voice did not sound again.

This was unusual.

Why was there only an empty stone table left here?

"There are a total of 1,009 tombs here, and 1,008 of them represent opponents who were defeated by the Omega Lord.

"Even the weakest among them has the strength of the Emperor Stage. Perhaps it's because people below the Emperor Stage are not even considered worthy opponents by the Omega Lord."

The mysterious woman was silent for a moment, and then continued, "Moreover, the strength of the opponents defeated by the Omega Lord have only become more and more terrifying the further back we go, but... They were all defeated in the end. From this we can tell that the Omega Lord back then was incredibly strong."

After finishing that sentence, she couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

Her memory was incomplete and badly damaged, so she was like a lonely ghost, but her vision and judgment had not disappeared.

Therefore, it was very clear to her how dazzling the Omega Lord's achievements were. It was enough to shock the ages and the universe!

However, how could such a legendary and heavenly figure, who should have been famous throughout the ages and respected by generations of future generations, not be remembered in history?

A long time ago, the mysterious woman had walked around the Ancient Wasteland Domain, traveled around the world, and met many incredible and peerless people.

But she had never heard of the deeds of the Omega Lord!

This certainly seemed unimaginable.

Moreover, among the people represented by the 1,008 graves in this cemetery, the mysterious woman wasn't familiar with any of them!

"After the establishment of the Martial Dao... After the establishment of the Martial Dao... Why does that sound vaguely familiar to me, yet I can't remember it at all?"

The mysterious woman muttered to herself. She was sure that the people of the Ancient Wasteland Domain had never used "after the establishment of the Martial Dao" to record time.

Obviously, everything that the Omega Lord had experienced probably did not happen in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, and it most likely had nothing to do with the Ancient Nebula Road either!

Lin Xun, who was standing next to her, had a thought strike him, "Could it be that this Omega Lord comes from the other side of the cosmos?"

As far as he knew, the Omega Secret-Realm was originally brought from the other side of the cosmos by his mother Luo Qingxun and Mister Lu!

1. No real context given here on whether this is considered before the primeval era or how it should be named, so I just tried to make it sound nice. May have to change in the future once we get more information 🙏

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1666: Accept a Disciple

Lin Xun and the mysterious woman were both lost in thought.

In the cemetery, the Primal Chaos Immortal Mist filled the air, and the tombs rose, as if they had been like this for thousands of years, shocking them.

Suddenly—

A strange wave like a tide spread in this ancient cemetery.

Lin Xun felt that the scene in front of him had changed suddenly, and when his vision regained clarity, he couldn't help but be startled.

The ancient cemetery had disappeared, the mysterious woman had disappeared, and he seemed to have reappeared in another strange world.

Here, there was lush grass and ancient trees, a thatched cottage, and a clear stream flowing around the cottage like a fine jade belt.

The air was filled with sacred and pure Primal Chaos Immortal Mist, like a paradise on earth.

In front of the cottage, there was a majestic figure standing with his hands behind his back, wearing a wide-sleeved white robe. His long hair was loose. He had a strange and ancient appearance, like a real immortal that was untouched by the mortal world.

But around him, there was an invisible aura, as if he was standing on the nine heavens and overlooked them all!

It was that majestic figure... No, it was the Omega Lord!

Lin Xun almost exclaimed loudly and almost couldn't believe his eyes. He didn't expect that everything would change in a blink of an eye.

And he was seeing the real Omega Lord!

"Over the long years, there have been many people who have been able to pass the nine trials of the Great Azure Cloud Path, but you are the only one since the ancient times to now who has been to open that door."

The Omega Lord smiled as if he had been waiting for Lin Xun.

His voice also carried a strange power that calmed people's hearts, like the morning bell and evening drum, which made people unconsciously feel close to him when they heard it.

"Come over, fated one," said the Omega Lord.

He sat down at a stone table in front of the thatched cottage, casually picking up a teapot and two teacups, and began to brew tea by himself.

Lin Xun was stunned for a moment. Then he took a deep breath, tried to keep himself calm, and walked over.

"Junior Lin Xun greets Senior."

Lin Xun bowed.

"Sit down, and don't feel awkward. The fact that you were selected by the Omega Secret-Realm and have successfully arrived here means that you are destined to meet with me. No one else can compare to you."

The Omega Lord handed a cup of steaming hot tea to Lin Xun and then continued, "What you see in front of you is just a trace of my will imprint that was left behind. The real me... Haha, may have disappeared from the world long ago."

Speaking of this, he smiled and said heroically, "I saw the eternal star road back then. Life and death are no different from floating clouds to me. It is enough for me that I have met a destined person at this time!"

Lin Xun didn't know what to say for a while. He felt quite agitated. Even if what he was seeing before him was just a trace of a will imprint from the Omega Lord, it still made him feel indescribably shocked.

This was a legendary figure who can shake the universe for eternity, like a legendary god who could hold up the sky. In the past, at least thousands of people above the Emperor Realm had been defeated by him!

The Omega Lord suddenly stopped smiling and said seriously, "Little guy, let me ask you a question, are you willing to take me as your master?"

Lin Xun's fingers trembled, and the teacup in his hand almost spilled. Excitement surfaced on his face.

He never expected that the Omega Lord would be so direct!

Moreover, this was an opportunity that any cultivator in the world would dream of having!

For a moment, Lin Xun was stunned.

The Omega Lord couldn't help laughing, as if he felt that Lin Xun's reaction was very interesting, and said, "Kid, you have no idea how difficult it is to enter this place."

Then, he explained.

In this world, those who can obtain the qualifications to enter the Omega Secret-Realm were all people with great luck, but after entering, they need to pass the test of the nine trials of the Great Azure Cloud Path first!

These tests were aimed at comprehension, potential, talent, state of mind, strength, fighting methods, and so on.

By going through these trials, it was like going through repeated screenings. Those who were able to conquer them were the most amazing and outstanding cultivators of the world!

Only by doing this could one reach the Omega Door.

Yet opening this door was the most difficult task!

For example, in the primeval era, Xuan Shangchen was amazing and outstanding. He was a peerless swordsman who had made the mysterious woman feel sorry for him. In the end, he could only barely crack the door open.

In fact, Lin Xun was the only one who had opened this door since the beginning of the Omega Secret-Realm.

Therefore, the Omega Lord was being direct about his intention to accept him as a disciple.

Lin Xun suddenly realized that the tests he had experienced before were just the means for the Omega Lord to find an appropriate disciple!

"If you are willing, then you can become my disciple now. Just open your heart and I can integrate what I have learned in this life into a little mark and leave it there."

The Omega Lord had a gentle voice and a warm smile. It was obvious that he was very happy at this moment and had great admiration for him.

Lin Xun couldn't help but be moved.

After seeing the scenes in the cemetery, he had long come to the conclusion that the Omega Lord was definitely an unimaginably powerful existence.

In his cultivation journey, there were thousands of experts who were not weaker than Emperors who had been defeated by him!

Which cultivator in the world could refuse the offer to become the Omega Lord's disciple?

But after a long silence, Lin Xun sighed and said, "To be honest, I have already become a disciple of a different master..."

Before he finished speaking, the Omega Lord couldn't help laughing up to the sky, with an unparalleled tone of pride in his voice, "Little guy, who else in the world is qualified to teach you besides me?"

With a single sentence, he showed how he looked down upon the heroes of the world.

Lin Xun thought about it, and finally shook his head. "This has nothing to do with strength. Not to mention, through my cultivation journey, I have practiced in accordance with my own wishes, so I already have my own path I want to pursue."

The implication was that he didn't need any formal teaching.

The Omega Lord was startled, looked at Lin Xun in surprise, and said, "Little guy, are you serious? You should know that you only need to give me a single nod to inherit my legacy. In the future, not to mention becoming an Emperor, it will not be difficult for you to surpass the Emperor Stage."

Unexpectedly, Lin Xun shook his head again and said apologetically, "I'm sorry to disappoint you."

The Omega Lord stopped smiling, was silent for a moment, and sighed, "I never thought that there would be such a strange young man like you in this universe. The fact that you have come here... Hey, fate must be playing tricks on me, is my legacy going to be cut off from now on..."

His voice was lonely and desolate.

Lin Xun felt a bit bad for him, but before he could speak, the Omega Lord said, "Little guy, this will imprint is about to disappear. Even if you don't want to become my disciple, can you at least accept my inheritance? When you find a destined person in the future, can you help me accept a disciple?"

At the end, he couldn't help but laugh at himself, "Just think of it as...me begging you, how about that?"

After hearing him say this, could Lin Xun still refuse?

However, just when he was about to nod, an icy voice suddenly sounded, "Don't agree to his request! This guy is no longer the real Omega Lord!"

In the distance, the mysterious woman emerged, with a hint of coldness in her expression.

What?

Lin Xun's expression immediately altered.

At the same time, the Omega Lord frowned and said unhappily, "How dare you?! I am accepting a disciple, and you, a little remnant soul, dare to lie! You don't know what's good for you!"

Before he finished speaking, he waved his sleeves.

Boom!

The mysterious woman was swept away by a terrifying force, and she disappeared in an instant before she could react.

Lin Xun was horrified, and his scalp turned numb.

He had a very good idea of how strong the mysterious woman was, but now, she couldn't even resist the attack of the Omega Lord!

Everything became silent. Finally, the Omega Lord sighed softly, "I am indeed no longer myself as I am but a trace of will imprint. Little guy, don't be surprised, open your mind and accept the inheritance."

There was a hypnotizing power to his voice, which made Lin Xun calm and produced a desire to obey, just like a relative's earnest admonition in his ear.

But soon, Lin Xun bit his tongue fiercely, and he became completely awake. He stared at the Omega Lord and said, "Senior, I appreciate your kindness, but I'm sorry I can't do this. Goodbye."

As he said that, he was about to get up.

But no matter how hard he tried, his body didn't move at all, and he was completely imprisoned. In fact, he couldn't even lift a finger.

His face changed instantly.

At the same time, the Omega Lord looked disappointed. While drinking tea, he murmured to himself, "I just want to accept a disciple, pass on my legacy, and then go to the eternal star road. Why...why did I wait for such a long time to only meet such a stupid fellow?"

There was a heavy and obvious disappointment in his voice.

But there was also a hint of coldness and grimness on his face. In fact, it was as if he was a terrifying, ancient demon god and was completely different from before!

As noted earlier, he had been a majestic figure, with a flying beard and hair. The aura of immortals and gods had emanated from him, as if he was untouched by the mortal world. His behavior was heroic, bold, and free, making people feel like he was a refreshing spring breeze.

But at this time, his aura seemed extremely terrifying!

In an instant, Lin Xun felt as if he was falling into an icy cave, and his whole body turned cold. How could he have known that behind the Omega Door was not a supreme fortune or opportunity?

Instead, it was a horrifying and treacherous will imprint!

Or, perhaps the mysterious woman was right. The Omega Lord in front of him was no longer the real him!

"I am giving you my destiny and mantle, so isn't that good enough? Why do you continue to refuse me again and again? In the past, no one ever dared to be like that to me."

The Omega Lord looked at Lin Xun and said gloomily, "Young man, let me tell you something you won't like to hear. If the true me were here today, then I wouldn't even glance at someone like you. You're too insignificant!"

Lin Xun's expression was uncertain as he suppressed his inner turmoil and shock. He said directly, "Tell me, what do you want to do?"

"Accept a disciple!" said the Omega Lord without any hesitation. "I will integrate all my wisdom, skills, and experience...into your body. After that, who in the universe can do anything to you? Who would dare to not take you seriously?"

At the end, he stood up suddenly. His wide sleeves fluttered, and an indescribable enthusiasm appeared on his face.

"At that time, you will follow my will, embark on the supreme path, break through the galaxis door, kill your way to the eternal star road, and kill all enemies!"

His voice was like thunder, and his killing intent penetrated the sky.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1667: Fate Plays Tricks on Luo Tongtian!

The Omega Lord was unrestrained, aggressive, and verging on crazy.

Lin Xun suddenly calmed down.

How could the Omega Lord be such a sinister, violent, and deranged character?

The mysterious woman was right. He was no longer the Omega Lord, but a wisp of will that had been bitterly waiting here for endless years.

If the real Omega Lord was still alive...

Would he pin all hopes on a disciple?

Or perhaps, the Omega Lord's original intention was to leave behind a wisp of his will to pass on his legacy.

Therefore, he left behind this secret realm, waiting for the right person to open the door.

But he likely never imagined that his wisp of will would change into a completely different form after such a long period of waiting!

This wisp of will had inherited the Omega Lord's strong fixation for the eternal star road, but it had not inherited his state or breadth of mind!

After taking a deep breath, Lin Xun said aloud, "If I don't agree, then you can't achieve what you desire even if you kill me."

The Omega Lord's smile faded from his face, and he stared coldly at Lin Xun. "It doesn't matter whether you agree or not. Later, I will integrate my wisdom into your mind, instill my will into your body, and combine my inheritance with your cultivation.

"Simply speaking, by then you will be me, and I will be you. You and I, master and disciple, will live together in the world and cultivate the dao together. I will help you kill your enemies, and we will kill my enemies together. Finally...we will ascend the pinnacle of the great dao together, master all daos in the world, and become the ruler of heaven and earth!

A crazed expression spread across the Omega Lord's face again. "When that happens, if you want to leave me, I can grant you another body."

After hearing this, Lin Xun felt chilled to the core!

Is he trying to forcibly take over my body?

No!

He wants to integrate his wisdom, mind, and will with me and share the same body!

But will I still be myself then?

Lin Xun said coldly, "The mighty Omega Lord, an unrivaled proud character in his lifetime and who once walked all heavens, seeking nothing but defeat, likely never imagined that the wisp of will he left behind after his death would betray him. How sad is that?!"

The Omega Lord's expression remained indifferent. "Reverse psychology won't affect me. You are right. The me before my death is indeed different from who I am now, but that does not matter. As long as I can open the galaxis door again and fight my way across the eternal star road then does it matter if I betray everyone in the world?

"My dear disciple, this is the supreme blessing that you get to enjoy. After I merge with your body, you will be able to trample all heavens in the future!"

The Omega Lord smiled slightly, “My dear disciple, when you realize the power I bring to you, you will no longer resent me.”

Shua!

His figure suddenly transformed into a streak of light and penetrated space between Lin Xun’s eyebrows.

Lin Xun could not react in time, and adding to that, his body had been completely imprisoned and unable to resist. All he could do was watch this happen.

Moreover, he was certain that even if he resisted, it would be futile in front of such an unimaginably terrifying existence.

He felt a rush of sharp pain in his spirit and before he could do anything, he felt as if his spirit was being ripped apart by a pickaxe and terrifying ice-cold sensation shot into it.

At the same time, his body and mind were similarly being struck by wild forces, trying to occupy his body and seize his mind!

The most terrifying thing was that there was nothing that Lin Xun could do but watch all this happen.

During this time, while he still had his consciousness, he couldn’t help but laugh at himself. *The great secret that the mysterious woman had been waiting for eternity, the opportunity that I was full of anticipation for...*

Turns out to be a catastrophic disaster!

Who would have thought?

Gradually, the excruciating pain rushing through his spirit, body, and mind made his vision blur and his consciousness became faint.

That feeling was true powerlessness and helplessness!

Buzz—

All of a sudden, the Origin Aeth Artery in Lin Xun’s chest produced a peculiar, fiery-hot torrent and sent it spreading outwards.

Almost at the same time, the Omega Lord unleashed a roar filled with astonishment, bewilderment, and fury—

“Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer?! No, how is that possible? How is that possible?!”

Lin Xun's fuzzy consciousness regained a bit of clarity; he saw a glimmer of hope.

Could it be that his innate power was strong enough to cause fear in the wisp of will of the Omega Lord?

All terrifying invasive attacks came to an abrupt halt.

The Omega Lord seemed to have faced the most frightening thing in the world. His voice quivered with disbelief, bitterness, and an unwillingness to accept it, "Impossible, impossible! This boy...he is actually...a descendant of I, Luo Tongtian..."

Boom!

Instantly, Lin Xun felt a lightning strike.

Luo Tongtian?

Descendant?

Is the Omega Lord...an ancestor of my mother, Luo Qingxun?

This was so unexpected that Lin Xun, whose consciousness was already blurring, felt his mind go blank and run around in confusion.

The guy who wants to take everything from me turns out to be my...relative?

As the saying went, "The world is full of absurdity, the god of destiny makes fools of the people."

"Heavens! You made me suffer a tragic defeat on the eternal star road, and now you want to extinguish my last hope of revenge. You are too cruel!" The Omega Lord's voice echoed the incomparable anger, sorrow, and hatred in his heart.

He never imagined that the young man who he had waited for endless years to finally push open the door would actually have...

The same blood running in his veins as himself!

"Is this the consequence of opening the galaxis door? Is this retaliation? Otherwise, why would you arrange for this boy to come through the door? Why?!"

"Argh, I refuse to submit! I am no longer Luo Tongtian, I am just a wisp of desire, also...I am just passing my dao on to future generations!"

“Yes, I am passing on the dao. Only my descendants are worthy of joining me to fight on the eternal star road again!” The Omega Lord howled, gasping for breath, falling into a mad rage.

Boom!

Almost at the same time, the same terrifying pain shot through Lin Xun once again, and he almost passed into unconsciousness. Angry and frightened, he completely understood now.

Even though the Omega Lord was related to him by blood, he was no longer the same person as he was back then!

Driven by his obsession to fight once again on the eternal star road again, the wisp of will completely betrayed the Omega Lord and planned to take cruel action against him at all cost.

Hua—

The Origin Aeth Artery glowed, obscure and strange energy rippling around it.

However, it could no longer fight back the invasion of the terrifying force. Feelings of helplessness and powerlessness flooded Lin Xun once again.

The most absurd and cruelest thing in the world was happening to him. The emotions that he felt at this moment were beyond words.

“Boy, since you are my descendant, then you should know that what I am doing will only do you good and not harm you!

“One day, when I become the sole ruler of the heavens and earth, I will return everything to you, and I will let you enjoy immortality with me!” The Omega Lord spoke in a low and hoarse voice. He clearly had regained some sanity.

A hint of guilt lurked in his tone of voice and his words. But there was also sheer determination as if he would not give up until he achieved his goal.

“I am not your descendant; you are just a wisp of obsession that has betrayed your true self, a mad dog!” Lin Xun hissed through gritted teeth.

His mind was beginning to show signs of collapse, and his consciousness was becoming hazy. He could not withstand much longer.

“Ha, you are so unyielding; you are indeed worthy of being a descendant of I, Luo Tongtian!” The Omega Lord complimented.

However, his actions became more and more frenzied.

He also possessed the ability of the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer back then. It was also thanks to this incredible dao that he plundered the thousands of daos in the world for his own use and crushed all formidable enemies in the world!

Aware of the wonders and secrets of the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer, he had another thought after calming down—

Could the heavens be helping me?

Must be!

Perhaps, the heavens could not bear to see me fail miserably and wanted to assist me in fighting my way across the eternal star road again!

He was about to invade the power of Lin Xun's Origin Aeth Artery and completely occupy his mind, spirit and will.

A boundless, quiet, and strange aura suddenly rushed forth in Lin Xun's body.

The Omega Lord abruptly ceased all movements, and the power distributed throughout Lin Xun's body instantly gathered together!

"Who is it?" The Omega Lord thundered. His power had forcibly occupied Lin Xun's mind, but he could not find the source of that strange aura despite searching everywhere.

Buzz—

But soon, one after another, mysterious, ancient azure texts emerged in Lin Xun's mind like an illusion.

"Treading the starry path, strolling up Kunlun.

"Grabbing the sun and moon with a sleeve, holding the heavens in the palm.

"I come from the world of mortals, gently tapping on the gate of longevity.

"Using a magical technique to see one's true nature, to bestow Dao onto the fated person."

It was a daoist verse, emitting a sacred and boundless glow, but when the Omega Lord laid eyes on it, it was as though he was seeing the most hateful existence in the world.

He suddenly let out a furious roar, "A daoist verse of teaching; which bastard left this in the body of my descendant?"

A daoist verse of teaching was a kind of marking left after imparting the dao and teachings. It represented a master's acknowledgment of a disciple. The possession of a daoist verse of teaching was akin to being the legitimate successor of the owner of the daoist verse!

“You are just a little wisp of will, but you think you can take away the cultivation of a successor of our Fangchun Mountain. You are overestimating your capabilities.”

A burst of laughter as free and ethereal as a cool breeze of wind resounded.

“Back off!”

The voice was as distant and traceless as the great dao!

Before the voice faded, the daoist verse projected in Lin Xun's mind enveloped the power of the Omega Lord like a giant net made out of daoist texts.

Boom!

The Omega Lord retreated without hesitation. He sensed imminent danger. If he did not step back, then he would be imprisoned and obliterated in an instant!

Swoosh!

The next second, he reappeared outside Lin Xun's body, but his face had turned livid and menacing.

Almost immediately, he saw a glittering golden pagoda burst out of Lin Xun, spinning in the air and releasing splendid rays of light.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1668: Eliminate Fixation and Keep the Dao

The octagonal pagoda was ancient and unadorned, but its entire body radiated the brilliance of gold and boundless sacredness.

Suspended in midair, it seemed capable of suppressing all ages!

“Dao Endless...”

The Omega Lord narrowed his eyes slightly. Given his power, he had no trouble noticing the column of writings engraved on the Dao Endless Pagoda.

Every stroke of it was like the convergence of natural grand daos.

However, much of the ancient writing was damaged and unrecognizable.

But the Omega Lord recognized them all, or rather, he remembered the origin of the pagoda!

“The Dao Endless Pagoda! You are the old man who sits atop the cloud praying mat of the nine heavens, wields the horsetail whisk, and holds the Dao Endless Pagoda. You are neither buddhist nor dao, neither scholar nor demon!” His voice contained a hint of surprise.

A dust-laden memory surfaced in his mind.

A long time ago, he wandered all heavens, crossed the vast starry sky, all to search for a worthy opponent.

He remembered that it was in the Return Dominion, one of the four great dao dominions, where he faced off against an Emperor Stage cultivator who lived in seclusion there.

Although the Emperor Stage cultivator was defeated by him, he smiled and said, “If the elder in the Return Dominion takes action, you will definitely lose!”

Skeptical, the Omega Lord began to search the Return Dominion, going through countless dangers, but he still found nothing.

Just when he thought that the ‘elder’ mentioned by the Emperor Stage cultivator did not exist in the world...

A voice rang in his ears.

“I have seen everything that you have done, but you don’t even know where I am, so is there a need for a duel? Even if there is a duel, you have no chance of winning.”

That one sentence made the Omega Lord’s body go stiff, as if he had suffered the heaviest blow!

Before he left the Return Dominion, he took a final glance and saw a figure sitting above the sky, horsetail whisk in one hand and a pagoda in the other, exuding boundless power and might.

After that glance, the figure vanished.

But the Omega Lord would never forget what he saw. He had analyzed that figure countless times in his mind, but he still made no discovery in the end.

It wasn't until much later, when he became almost invincible in the world that he finally realized the terrifying cultivation possessed by the figure he saw.

However, at that time, he was determined to storm the eternal star road in search of a true immortality blessing and couldn't care less about anything else.

With his ambitious nature, if he encountered that figure again, he would definitely challenge him to a duel!

Unfortunately, his trip to the eternal star road ended in failure...

A duel was out of the question.

But he never expected that, after all those endless years, he would see the pagoda once again on his descendant!

He stood there, stunned, as indescribable emotions rushed up in his heart.

He thought that all these years of waiting would bring him the hope to fight on the eternal star road again.

But in the end, what came was a descendant of his who had the same blood running in his veins as him!

It was as though fate was playing a trick on him, as if everything had long been decided. How could he not break down and lose control of himself?

In the end, he still cruelly did not care about anything in order to achieve what he desired.

But who would have thought that he would discover a daoist verse of teaching on one of his descendants, and it was left by the person who had dealt him the heaviest blow?!

Was this another mysterious and inexorable effect of karma? The Omega Lord could not help but wonder if this was all part of the retaliation against him.

Was it because he once broke through the galaxis door, so they would not allow him to rise again?

"Bitter and unforgiving, stubborn and fixated, verging on deranged. Fellow cultivator, your difficulties and problems are not caused by karma...but yourself."

Divine light flowed around the Dao Endless Pagoda as a voice as hollow and elusive as a clear breeze sounded from it.

“Ridiculous!”

The Omega Lord raged, eyes bloodshot and about to burst with anger. “I am only fixated on seeking the dao, but the damn heavens refuse to let me re-enter the eternal star road. How could I be the problem?”

Boom!

The Dao Endless Pagoda shone brightly, raining infinite, blazing dao light.

With a thud, the Omega Lord sank to his knees, completely suppressed.

This invincible figure who once fought across the heavens, seeking nothing but defeat, failed to withstand a single blow from the Dao Endless Pagoda.

Even though he was no longer the same Omega Lord as he was back then, and was just a wisp of will that had become mad from crazed fixation, he had still managed to blast away the mysterious woman with a mere flick of his sleeve not long ago.

It showed that the power of the Dao Endless Pagoda was far stronger than him.

“What do you want?!” thundered the Omega Lord, forcing himself to stand up and fight, but his body was firmly restricted by the infinite rays of light.

Moreover, as beams of dao light poured out from the pagoda, his body was being erased bit by bit!

The clear, hollow voice rang from the pagoda again, “A wisp of fixation, stubborn and ignorant. If your real self saw you, then he likely would have eliminated you already.”

“Who the hell are you?” hissed the Omega Lord, eyes red and menacing.

“Just an aura from the daoist verse of teaching. If you hadn’t tried to seize the mantle of my Fangchun Mountain, then I wouldn’t have shown up.”

“Then that means you are the Master of Fangchun Mountain? Since you are that boy’s master, then why can’t you allow me? Is it wrong for me to impart my dao to my descendant?”

The Omega Lord’s body was quickly collapsing, about to disappear from the world, but he still refused to give in and violently resisted and roared.

“Your dao can stay, but the fixation must be eliminated.” The ethereal voice resounded like an order of the supreme master of the nine heavens. It was indifferent but filled with unquestionable authority.

The Omega Lord laughed with sorrow, “After all is said, you are just like the damn heavens... Hahaha, after waiting eternity for the bullshit great dao, all my hopes and efforts have come to nothing, nothing! Hahaha!” His voice trembled with endless bitterness and hatred.

“If your real self was here, then he would not say such words. You...are nothing but a fixation. It’s ridiculous to hear you lament.”

From the beginning to end, the hollow voice was calm and peaceful.

The Omega Lord’s figure grew increasingly faint and fuzzy. Before vanishing, his face contorted into a mocking expression and he howled, “The pagoda is damaged and will sooner or later suffer a catastrophe! I might be a wisp of fixation, but what about you? You are just part of the aura of the daoist verse. If you are really the master of Fangchun Mountain...then why would my descendant need to come to the Omega Secret-Realm in the past to improve his cultivation?”

At the end of the sentence, he seemed to realize something as he laughed maniacally, “Let me guess, your real self has already fallen just like mine, am I right?”

“Hahaha, I bet that’s right. The damn heavens refused to let me go, so why would it not go after you—” The voice abruptly ceased.

The figure of Omega Lord completely disintegrated into a shower of light and lingered in the void, dazzling and splendid.

This was the ‘dao’ left by the Omega Lord, and it was his legacy.

Hua—

The Dao Endless Pagoda glowed brightly and the dazzling ‘dao’ poured into Lin Xun, who had passed out earlier, and integrated with him.

Miraculously, a Star Atlas Symbol emerged in Lin Xun’s heart, absorbing the dazzling rain of dao before once again disappearing into Lin Xun’s heart.

“The damn heavens? It doesn’t exist at all. You don’t understand that only the dao is eternal...” sighed the ethereal voice.

Faintly, there seemed to be the outline of an illusionary figure walking out of the Dao Endless Pagoda and approaching the unconscious Lin Xun. It bent over and looked down.

“How extraordinary was that man back then. I thought he would succeed, but unexpectedly, he failed because of his fixation.

“Well then, let his dao be inherited by his descendant. The great dao is without end, only the fire of the dao will not cease.”

Immediately, the illusionary figure faded and vanished.

The Dao Endless Pagoda turned into a beam of light and returned to Lin Xun’s body.

Every scene that had happened was like flashes of illusions, leaving behind no tangible traces.

.....

Lin Xun felt like he just had a bizarre dream.

In his dream, he heard the furious roar of the Omega Lord. It was filled with bitterness, unwillingness, and despair... Immediately, a maniacal laughter followed...

Then, he saw a boundless starry sky, infinite stars orbiting within it, a river of stars shifting direction, and vastness surrounding it.

Then, a majestic figure was practicing the dao in the starry sky.

He wore a wide sleeved robe, and his hair loose. He looked strange and rustic, but had an imposing and mighty stance. He was like the ruler of all heavens. His every movement and gesture stirred up the power of the great dao, causing the boundless starry sky to shake, the vast surroundings to resonate with him, and the sound of the great dao to resound throughout the nine heavens!

A strong feeling came to Lin Xun. That was the true Omega Lord, Luo Tongtian, and not the wisp of will that had gone crazy from an obsessive desire!

Only the true Omega Lord would possess such unparalleled grace and invincible aura!

Gradually, the dream blurred, and the Omega Lord who was practicing the dao in the starry sky turned into a Star Atlas Symbol in the boundless starry sky.

Then, it exploded into a rain of light, bright and blazing.

Lin Xun suddenly sprang up from his sleep. His eyes darted around, only to find that everything had changed.

The thatched cottage surrounded by lush flowers and trees and a gurgling stream was gone. The wisp of will of the Omega Lord was also gone.

In every direction sat a tomb. There were a total of 1,009 tombs. Except for the last tomb, each one had all kinds of strange items placed on the stone tables in front of it...

It's that cemetery!

Lin Xun looked bewildered.

Could it be that everything he had experienced before was just a dream?

But it was all too real...

No!

It was definitely not a dream. Lin Xun took several deep breaths to calm himself down. At that moment, he felt a ripple in his mind.

All sorts of mysterious inheritance powers emerged in his mind.

Vaguely, he seemed to see the vast starry sky again, the billions of stars twinkling in it, and a majestic figure practicing the dao...

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1669: The Great Endless Devour Scripture

The void quaked, the stars resonated.

The Omega Lord's imposing and majestic body was akin to the incarnate of the great dao, his every action stirring up waves of mysterious and unfathomable great dao power.

Meanwhile, all sorts of inheritance and insights were rushing forth in Lin Xun's mind like raging torrents and bombarded his spirit.

Then, the figure of the Omega Lord suddenly paused, stretched out his right arm, and made a slight flicking motion with his finger.

Thousands of stars were annihilated into nothingness.

The vast boundless void dissipated like shattered glass.

Boom!

The frightening power that emerged from the explosion of the void and the annihilation of the stars were all swallowed into the Omega Lord.

His bearing visibly became much more terrifying, and his figure was like a giant black hole in the universe.

Where he stood had already become a void of nothingness, but when he stepped forward, even the void was swallowed up and exploded.

Then, the mysterious eternal star road emerged.

The various insights came to an abrupt end.

Lin Xun snapped awake. An inheritance art was clearly imprinted in his mind—

“Devour the sky, swallow the earth, and seize the great power of the void as my own. The great void is boundless, my power is infinite, my body is immeasurable, my arts are endless...”

Several mysterious and obscure ripples of inheritance power roamed about, transforming into the Great Endless Devour Scripture!

This was a core inheritance of the great dao, a true scripture of the great dao that the Omega Lord created after years of conquest and searching for the dao for all eternity.

Moreover, the heart of the scripture was precisely the innate talent of the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer!

The Great Endless Devour Scripture could be said to be a supreme scripture created by the Omega Lord for the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer.

Having mastered the Great Endless Devour Scripture, the Omega Lord defeated one authority figure after another in his conquest!

If any other cultivator was to get their hands on this scripture, they would struggle to comprehend its secrets because everything was useless without the talent of the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer.

Lin Xun obviously would have no difficulty in practicing this art.

“His mantle, his legacy, and his lifetime of dao insights have all been integrated into this scripture. The Omega Lord is truly a man of remarkable talent in his lifetime, a being who surpasses all ages...” Lin Xun couldn’t help but sigh after thinking silently for a long period.

The Great Endless Devour Scripture was not just a cultivation art.

It contained analysis of the great dao, insights and understanding of the dao path, and details of dao arts... It was extremely profound and one of a kind in the world.

But it had an obvious systematic problem.

It was impossible to grasp it without the innate talent of the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer!

“Are you awake?” A clear and cold voice sounded in Lin Xun’s ears, snapping him out of his deep thoughts. He abruptly raised his head and saw the mysterious woman had been standing beside him without him realizing it.

The cemetery was empty, and numerous tombs stood like trees. The mysterious woman had wisps of dao light swirling around her graceful and slender figure, like a fairy gracing the earth with her presence. Her face was completely concealed.

But even so, she still gave Lin Xun a sense of inviolable sanctity.

The mysterious woman stated, “You have been sleeping for one month.”

Lin Xun looked taken aback. He just had a dream-like experience, but by the time he woke up, one month had already passed?

“Elder, were you not killed by the wisp of fixation of the Omega Lord?”

Lin Xun remembered that it was the mysterious woman's reminder that stopped him from agreeing to becoming Omega Lord’s disciple.

But because of this, the mysterious woman was blasted away by the Omega Lord and disappeared.

Lin Xun thought that the mysterious woman had met her end.

“This Omega Secret-Realm is a treasure he left behind. Although he was only a wisp of fixation, he was still the master of this place. I obviously am no match for him, but he also can’t kill me that easily.” The mysterious woman’s voice was cold and devoid of emotions, as if she was talking about a trivial matter.

Lin Xun heaved a sigh of relief, “Elder, did the world behind the Omega Door disappoint you?”

The mysterious woman answered, “Misfortune and good fortune go hand in hand. This calamity instead made me remember some things from a long time ago.”

She looked straight at Lin Xun and continued, “And you, after going through this great calamity, have you not also received great fortunes?”

Lin Xun was silent for a moment before he nodded solemnly.

Although he almost died after he pushed open the Omega Door, he also received some unexpected benefits.

He learned that the Omega Lord's real name was Luo Tongtian, and he was an ancestor of his mother's lineage and they were related by blood.

The 'mantle' left by the Omega Lord was called the Great Endless Devour Scripture, and it was now in his hands.

However, regardless of how much Lin Xun thought about it, he could not remember how the Omega Lord's wisp of will and fixation was eliminated.

He only had a faint memory of the daoist verse he inherited from Fangchun Mountain resounding in his heart...

"Is it the Dao Endless Pagoda?" Lin Xun spaced out again.

Back when he was in the Return Dominion, that verse, which seemed to be crafted from the great dao, was absorbed into the Dao Endless Pagoda, and it had never appeared once during all these years.

Despite Lin Xun searching for it, he could not find a hint of aura of the verse, as if it had vanished into the Dao Endless Pagoda.

Who would have thought that, after so many years, the daoist verse would resound in his heart again?

He had a feeling that he only managed to survive the disaster because of that verse that had disappeared into the Dao Endless Pagoda!

Additionally, he had another mysterious harvest—

It was the Star Atlas Symbol that had integrated into his heart and then vanished without a trace!

However, he still had no idea about the purpose or use of this Star Atlas Symbol. He could only deduce that it was likely to be connected to the mysterious eternal star road.

"The secrets within this door have been revealed, and the power within it will flow away with time. In less than one thousand years, the Omega Secret Realm will cease to exist," stated the mysterious woman. "Before then, I plan to go into closed-door cultivation here."

She looked at the nearby cemetery that consisted of one thousand and nine tombs. Except for one, all the other tombs had a stone table in front of them that was arranged with all kinds of unusual items.

To ordinary cultivators, this ancient cemetery was just the Omega Lord's glory and accomplishments from his infinite battles over the years.

But in the eyes of the mysterious woman, each one of the tombs hid profound secrets that could only be pried by those at the Emperor Stage and above!

"Closed-door cultivation?" Lin Xun said in puzzlement.

"I told you a long time ago that I am just a wandering soul with no memory. I have been waiting in front of this door for a long, long time, hoping to find my memory and know who I am." The mysterious woman explained, "The power in this cemetery can help me with this."

Understanding dawned on Lin Xun.

"Take this, you will no longer be able to freely enter and exit the Omega Secret-Realm as before, but if you activate this jade hairpin, I will come to you."

The mysterious woman tossed a jade hairpin to Lin Xun.

The jade hairpin had a simple and traditional style and was crafted from a type of mysterious pure black jade. The character "Xi" was engraved on it.

It felt gentle and cool in Lin Xun's grip.

"I also gained a lot from the opening of the Omega Door. Before it disappears, if you encounter a life-and-death situation, don't hesitate to ask me for help."

The mysterious woman reminded him, "Remember, it must be a life-or-death situation. You already possess the dao you want to pursue, and you have already seen through the wonderful truth that external objects are not trapped in the mind, so you should follow your heart's desire, but you must not overstep the boundaries. In short, you can regard me as your guardian."

Lin Xun nodded and accepted the jade hairpin.

Foreign objects and external forces were all a part of one's strength. For example, treasures, the power of a sect, and the power of friends...

If one insisted on solving all problems with one's own strength and refused or even scoffed at external help, one would fall into a rut and fall behind.

As the mysterious woman said, he should follow his heart's desire, but just not overstep the boundaries!

"Now, I will see you off. Do you have anything else that you want to ask me?"

Lin Xun swept a glance over the tombs and said aloud, "Elder, you said before that you had never heard about the Omega Lord in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, nor did you know about the authority figures who had been defeated by the Omega Lord.

After a pause, he continued, "I reckon that the Omega Lord and all the figures represented by those tombs all come from the other side of the cosmos."

The mysterious woman was taken aback at first, then her eyes glinted strangely. Other side of the cosmos.

Lin Xun muttered to himself, "There is also an empty tomb, which should be left by the Omega Lord for himself. I saw him carrying a bronze coffin and striding away. But whether he is dead or alive, no one knows."

"Do you think that he is still alive?" the mysterious woman asked.

"I don't know." Lin Xun's eyes were unfathomable.

Soon, Lin Xun bid her farewell and planned to leave.

The mysterious woman did not urge him to stay but just flicked her sleeve. An invisible force enveloped Lin Xun and guided him out of the place.

"Remember, I am called...Xi." The mysterious woman's voice sounded before Lin Xun left the Omega Secret Realm.

Xi...

Lin Xun thought about the jade hairpin gift, and the elegant character 'Xi' engraved on it.

So that's her name.

.....

Star Chess Sea. On an island.

In a wooden hut, Lin Xun slowly opened his eyes. The surroundings were dim, but he could faintly hear the waves slapping the rocks.

His experiences in the Omega Secret-Realm felt like a lifetime ago!

After a long while, his emotions calmed and he released his spirit sense.

On the island, Toady and A'lu were having a drinking contest. Their cheeks were already flushing red, and they were stumbling and lurching forward, but both of them had their

eyes wide open as though determined to hold on until the end. Neither of them would willingly admit defeat.

Little Silver and Little Sky were watching from the other side, cheering the two on.

Further away, the big black bird was pacing around with a big black pot on his back, eyes darting around and shooting glances at Toady and the others from time to time, looking as suspicious as a thief.

Seeing those scenes, Lin Xun smiled to himself and had no plans to come out of closed-door cultivation just yet.

He had just received the mantle from the Omega Lord, so he was eager to test it out. What wonders and secrets were contained within the Great Endless Devour Scripture that was centered around the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer?

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1670: Set off for Sunset Current Valley!

A few days later.

Bored, Toady was lying back on a boulder and staring into space.

Beside him, A'lu was sleeping soundly.

Little Silver was practicing his sword skills with Little Sky.

The big black bird was leaning lazily against his black pot and drinking.

"Toady, your big brother has been in closed-door cultivation for over a month already, so why hasn't he come out yet? I have already thought of a good plan. When we get to the Sunset Current Valley, the first thing we need to do is to cut down the Sacred Fusang Tree!"

Perhaps the big black bird was too bored, he blabbered on, "This is a sacred tree that was already well-known in the primeval era. It was born from the source of the Samadhi True Fire and its leaves and branches flare up like fire. It towers into the sky and every one of its leaves is comparable to the great sun and has miraculous uses.

“There’s also the Clear Water of Crow’s Nest, a treasure specific to Sunset Current Valley. It is regarded as one of the best nine waters in the world. A drop of it is enough to instantly repair one’s spirit to its original state. Its effects are beyond amazing.

“Oh, now that I think about it, there seems to be a kind of Sacred Sun Stone found in the territory of those golden crows. They make excellent materials for crafting Saint armors.

“In the primeval era, before the Demon Crow Great Emperor ascended the dao, the Sacred Sun Armor that he wore was also crafted from those stones. It was strong enough to protect against the full-strength attack of a Big Saint. Such defense power is incredibly rare in the world.”

The big black bird drooled as he listed all the treasures that he could think of, and his eyes sparkled covetously.

“Simply speaking, the Golden Crow Clan is steeped in years of history dating back to the primeval era. It has also accumulated an unimaginable number of treasures over the years.”

Toady cast a glance at the big black bird and sneered, “Look at your face. We haven’t even set off to Sunset Current Valley, but you’re already planning to seize all their fortune. You’re so cruel.”

“Well, in the cultivation of the great dao, wealth and fortune is the most important and they always come first. Soon, you will understand. It is only when you need money that you will regret not acquiring enough of it.” The big black bird sighed, “In ancient times, there was a powerful person who had the qualifications, background and ability to set foot into the Emperor Stage, but because his family was terribly poor, he lacked a decent treasure to aid him in overcoming the Emperor tribulation. As a result, he was killed under the power of the tribulation. Isn’t that tragic?

“If he had a powerful treasure to defend himself, would he have fallen? He would have transformed into an Emperor cultivator and looked down upon the world while laughing!”

Toady looked at him doubtfully. “Really?”

The big black bird said disdainfully, “You are too ignorant. Now that we have all become Saints, the cultivation resources we require will be incredibly valuable and precious. Ordinary pills, elixirs, and aeth materials will simply not satisfy your needs.

“And the more precious the treasure, the rarer it is. If you don’t have any money then you should give up on cultivating. You likely won’t even be able to maintain your cultivation!

“You might not feel it now, but that’s because you have obtained a huge amount of cultivation resources from the Nine Domains Battlefield, which is enough for you to freely

waste for a while. But as your cultivation improves, one day you will be stretched thin and face financial distress.

“Do you know why Emperor Stage cultivators rarely remain in the Ancient Wasteland Domain? It’s because the cultivation resources in the Ancient Wasteland Domain can not meet their cultivation needs!” sputtered the big black bird.

Toady burst out laughing, “You are just after the wealth of the Golden Crow Clan after all, but there’s no use getting impatient now, because my big brother is still in closed-door cultivation.”

The big black bird grumbled, “Don’t talk about your big brother! He said he wants to go to Sunset Current Valley, but he still hasn’t shown any action. It is making me so restless and uneasy. So damn annoying.”

Boom!

At that moment, a terrifying aura erupted from the wooden hut where Lin Xun was in closed-door cultivation, rushing straight up like a giant abyss swallowing up the sky.

Suddenly, the spirit power in the sea region gathered wildly towards that direction before being devoured by the huge abyss.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Soon, the devouring power grew increasingly aggressive and terrifying, until the sea water was exploding, the space was distorted, and the clouds in every direction were collapsing.

Toady and the big black bird froze.

A’lu, who was in deep sleep, jumped up, and Little Silver and Little Sky stopped abruptly.

They were all aghast.

Their clothes whipped violently around them, and they could barely keep their eyes open. Only after mobilizing all their strength were they able to forcibly stop themselves from being swept into the frightening devouring force.

“That...”

Everyone’s expression visibly changed. That aura was too domineering as if it was about to devour the sky, swallow the earth, and seize the power of the void as its own. Nothing could escape the force.

They felt an overwhelming sense of oppression, both physically and mentally.

Meanwhile, in the wooden hut, dazzling dao light roamed around Lin Xun as he took the form of a great abyss. He seemed to have become a spinning black hole deep in the void and was frantically drawing upon power from all directions!

A spine-chilling tyrannical aura spread outwards from him.

But soon, all those visions vanished without a trace.

Lin Xun paused his training and fell into deep thought.

Over the past few days, he had begun to grasp the profound secrets of the Great Endless Devour Scripture. He only had one thought about this inheritance art.

It is domineering beyond measure!

It treats the power of heaven and earth as its prey and swallows them for its own use. My body is endless, my dao is endless, and my arts are endless!

It was completely different from the Great Dao Furnace Art that Lin Xun created by combining all his cultivation.

The Great Dao Furnace Art could hold thousands of daos and practice all kinds of arts. It was like a great sea that all streams returned to, rather than a sea that actively swallowed up everything. It exhibited a kind of magnanimity in accommodating everything of the ages and embracing all within the four seas.

It had a subtle grace like a blooming flower emitting a beautiful aroma.

The Great Endless Devour Scripture was different. The core of this scripture was its ‘devouring,’ which was a kind of overbearing invasion and plunder!

As long as it was power that existed within the heavens, it could devour and refine it into its own power and thereby unleash a terrifying and boundless divine force.

In terms of combat power, the Great Endless Devour Scripture was clearly superior.

After all, it was a supreme inheritance that had fought alongside the Omega Lord in infinite battles, defeating every Emperor-level authority figure in the world.

As for the Great Dao Furnace Art, at least for now, it was just a dharma art created by Lin Xun. It was the foundation of his cultivation and its profound meaning had yet to be truly derived.

However, in terms of structure and form, the Great Dao Furnace Art was better!

Most importantly, it had a tremendous ‘capacity.’

The grand daos of all heavens, all arts of the world, everything could be integrated into the furnace.

When Lin Xun first crossed space to reach the Great Emperor Pass, Elder Yin had specially reminded Lin Xun not to reveal his newly created dharma art to anyone.

This was because this dharma art was one of a kind. It was not only powerful but also a taboo. Even old monsters of the Emperor Stage would form evil intent after having their eyes on the treasure!

Most importantly, Lin Xun was well aware that the birth of the Great Dao Furnace Art set off a strange and terrifying ‘tribulation.’

Based on this alone, the Great Endless Devour Scripture could not be compared with it.

Simply speaking, the Great Dao Furnace Art already had an unprecedented form when it was born. However, right now it was still in its initial state, and its power was limited to the Saint Stage.

Whereas the Great Endless Devour Scripture was a truly perfect and unparalleled inheritance art. Its power was terrifying and trumped all other arts. Moreover, its secrets involved the wonders of the Emperor Stage.

It was a true emperor dao art!

After realizing these differences, a bold idea came to Lin Xun’s mind—

Since the Great Dao Furnace Art can contain all daos in the world, would it be possible to incorporate the profound meaning of the Great Endless Devour Scripture with it?

If so, would the power and charm of the Great Dao Furnace Art undergo an extraordinary and earth-shaking transformation?

Thinking of this, Lin Xun felt his heart pounding in his chest.

He even had a strong urge to test his theory, but in the end he controlled his desire.

The Great Dao Furnace Art already contained the profound secrets of inheritances such as the Taixuan Sword Scripture, Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations, Heavenly Yuan Slash, Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art and the Great Diffusion Void Breaker Finger.

He had yet to fully comprehend those arts. He would be biting off more than he could chew if he were to also integrate the Great Endless Devour Scripture into the furnace.

Moreover, his current understanding of the Great Dao Furnace Art was only very basic, and there were still many mysteries in it that he had yet to grasp.

It was not wise to try to incorporate this new inheritance into his own dharma art.

“The Big Saint Stage is vast and immeasurable, and is somewhat similar to my Great Dao Furnace Art. Perhaps I will try it again when I reach the Big Saint Stage...”

Lin Xun inhaled deeply and gave up on the strong impulse in his heart.

“Big Brother, are you coming out of closed-door cultivation?” Toady’s voice rang outside the wooden hut.

It was quickly followed by the urgent voice of the big black bird. “Kid, if you don’t go to Sunset Current Valley soon, I am going to go crazy!”

Lin Xun was speechless. He got up and opened the door.

Before he went into closed-door cultivation, he had indeed mentioned that he would go to the Sunset Current Valley once his session was over. Now, it was time.

“Hahaha, kid you finally came out.”

The big black bird’s eyes lit up. “Fantastic, go, let’s go and chop down that Sacred Fusang Tree of the Golden Crow Clan and make them know how strong us brothers are!”

Toady said in a worried voice, “Big Brother, can we do that with our current strength? Sunset Current Valley is a Hidden Holy Land, and the fact that the Golden Crow Clan has survived to this day from the primeval era means they should not be messed with.”

Lin Xun was unfazed and nodded reassuringly. “Don’t worry, I already have a plan in mind.”

“I don’t care about anything else. I will only listen to my brother.” A’lu grinned and walked over to Lin Xun in huge strides.

In the distance, Little Silver and Little Sky also looked over.

In the past month, they had been waiting for Lin Xun’s final decision.

Seeing this, Lin Xun happily motioned with his hand. “Let’s go!”

There was no need to say more. It was imperative that he make a trip to Sunset Current Valley, whether it was to rescue the weapon spirit of the No-Nonsense Bow or to get revenge.

It should be noted that a blood feud had already arisen between Lin Xun and the Golden Crow Clan back when he was in the Supreme Realm.

On this day, Lin Xun, who had been silent for a long while, left the Star Chess Sea with his group and headed to the territory of the Golden Crow Clan—

Sunset Current Valley!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1671: Wu Hengtian

Half a year had passed since the Conflict of the Nine Domains ended.

In the past six months, innumerable waves had been set off in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, and countless people had been stirred by Lin Xun's remarkable feats on the Nine Domains Battlefield.

He was Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield!

This title was as dazzling as the sun in the sky. Now, who among the cultivators of the Ancient Wasteland Domain had not heard of Lin Xun's name?

All the heroes in the world were from our generation, and he was the best of our generation!

He, of course, was Lin Xun.

Whether it was the sects and clans who feuded with Lin Xun or the major forces who were afraid of him, everyone in the Ancient Wasteland Domain knew that Lin Xun had become an influential figure, achieved great success, so no one could stop him anymore!

However, this did not mean that the clans and sects who were enemies with Lin Xun would bow their heads.

After all, they were ancient forces with a long history. How would they be afraid of a supreme Saint?

However, if they were not stupid then they would not dare to take action against Lin Xun again.

Lin Xun alone might not be enough to instill fear in them, but behind him were the shadows of many powerful forces!

For example, the Moon Sun Sacred Palace, Origin God Sect, Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms and the Crape Myrtle Mountain Ye Clan.

This was because Lin Xun had become friends with a number of supreme Saints of the younger generation after he defended the entire Ancient Wasteland Camp with his life.

And almost all of those younger generation supreme Saints were backed by a major force!

If Lin Xun ran into trouble, how would his peers who had fought alongside him on the Nine Domains Battlefield stand and watch him suffer?

This was what the various clans and sects in the Ancient Wasteland Domain were most afraid of!

Some major forces that were enemies with Lin Xun were even worried that he would come to retaliate.

This was the prominence of influential power!

It was the power and might that Lin Xun had forged after years of fighting!

.....

However, to the surprise of everyone in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, during the six months after the end of the Nine Domains Battlefield, Lin Xun, a glorious resplendent and dazzling figure like no other in the world, seemed to have vanished into thin air. No one heard anything about him anymore.

Some said he went into closed-door cultivation.

Some said he left the Ancient Wasteland Domain and returned to the lower domain world. After all, such a situation had also happened in the past.

Some even said that he was aware that he had superior talent and feared that he would spark jealousy from the heavens, so he chose to live a low-profile life and conceal his identity.

This, of course, seemed absurd.

However, there were also rumors that Lin Xun had gone to the Great Emperor Pass via the Divine Apparatus Pavilion and he turned the place upside down there.

It was a pity that this news, which was closest to the truth, was considered to be the most absurd of them all to the people of the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

The reason was very simple. Who in the world did not know that the Great Emperor Pass was a land of quasi-Emperor old monsters?

Even a Saint-King would play a supporting role there, let alone a supreme True Saint. How could Lin Xun ‘turn the world upside down’ there?

Sometimes, it was too complicated to distinguish between the truth and rumors.

After half a year, the discussion about Lin Xun gradually calmed down.

During this period, the powerful forces who were constantly on edge and worrying about Lin Xun’s return also gradually forgot about this matter.

It was under such circumstances that Lin Xun and his party set off on their trip to Sunset Current Valley!

.....

Sunset Current Valley.

This was the territory occupied by the Golden Crow Clan, which was also regarded as one of the renowned Hidden Holy Lands in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Above a grand building that was made of golden stones, a small golden crow spread its wings and flew upwards, streaks of flames raining from its wings. It looked extraordinary.

In the building, Wu Hengtian was sitting alone on the main seat in a daze, his brows lowered in a frown.

He was dressed in a golden robe and had a gray beard and gray hair framing his haggard face. He was the current patriarch of the Golden Crow Clan, a terrifying figure who had once dominated and shook the world for thousands of years.

However, in recent years, he rarely paid attention to affairs of the clan.

“Little Seven, Little Thirteen...I will avenge you...” he murmured, eyes clouding with sorrow.

The old servant beside him couldn’t help but sigh to himself.

Many years ago in the Supreme Realm, the seventh prince of the Golden Crow Clan, Wu Lingdao, and the thirteenth prince, Wu Lingfei, were both killed by Lin Xun. It was unknown how many experts of the Golden Crow Clan also died at the hands of Lin Xun.

The pain of losing two sons was too much for the patriarch to bear every time he thought about them.

The old servant knew very well how much the patriarch wanted to kill Lin Xun, but he had never found the right opportunity!

Especially in the past six months. Lin Xun had risen to become the Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield and inspired awe throughout the Ancient Wasteland Domain. This was akin to a heavy blow dealt at the Golden Crow Clan. Regardless of how much they hated Lin Xun to the bone, they would not dare to make any rash actions!

This was the reason for Wu Hengtian's foul mood in the past six months. He was often found sitting alone and spacing out, falling into a state of hatred mixed with sorrow.

His sons had been killed, but he was unable to avenge them. This was simply the cruelest torture to him!

"When the Supreme Realm ended, Oracle Elder Wu Liuchi immediately took action, but that kid killed him with just an arrow...

"On the outskirts of Snow Mulberry City, Saints worked together to encircle that kid. Heavenly Oracle Wu Xiutong also took part in that operation. But in the end, that kid single-handedly defeated all the Saints, causing mournful cries to ring from the sky. The vast Snow Mulberry City was also stained red with blood...

"Now, that kid has become a supreme True Saint, and his name resounds throughout the Ancient Wasteland Domain. He is at the peak of power. Which ancient orthodoxy would dare to deal with him?"

Wu Hengtian sat there in a daze, face overcast. "And as their father, when can I avenge Little Seven and Little Thirteen?"

The old servant consoled him, "Patriarch, I'm sorry for your loss."

Wu Hengtian took a deep breath and stood up, his eyes becoming clear and his aura imposing. Not a trace of sadness remained in his expression.

At this moment, he fully exuded the majesty of the patriarch of a formidable clan.

The old servant suddenly said aloud, "Patriarch, news came out a while ago that Lin Xun appeared at the Great Emperor Pass and killed Gu Liangqu, the number one expert in the Great Emperor Pass."

Wu Hengtian was taken aback for a moment, before he howled with laughter. "If that boy is so capable, wouldn't the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain revere him? I wonder who spread this ridiculous rumor, it's so absurd!"

He walked out of the hall in large strides.

A sacred tree towered into the sky, its branches thick and strong, and its entire body emitted a golden flame-like glow, as if it was burning, illuminating the vast Sunset Current Valley.

The Sacred Fusang Tree!

It was a sacred tree that had been well-known since the primeval era. Born from the source of the Samadhi True Fire, its trunk and branches reached into the sky and its leaves glowed like they were aflame.

Legend had it that the Sacred Fusang Tree was where the sun sets.

The Sacred Fusang Tree was a precious treasure of the Golden Crow Clan. The core profound secret of the art of the Great Sun True Flames, which was practiced by descendants of the Golden Crow Clan, originated from the dao runes on the Sacred Fusang Tree.

The branches, leaves, and roots of the Sacred Fusang Tree were also exceptionally precious materials in the world and had great benefits on the cultivation of Golden Crow Clan experts.

Additionally, the Samadhi True Fire could be extracted from the Sacred Fusang Tree, which was one of the most domineering divine flames in the world!

Since eternity, the Sacred Fusang Tree had been a forbidden area of the Golden Crow Clan.

Very few people knew that under the tree was a prison sealed by countless Saint dao powers.

Very few people knew that an extremely ferocious being was imprisoned in the prison.

Despite being subjected to all kinds of torture and attacks from countless sages of the Golden Crow Clan...it was still alive to this day!

The prison was frighteningly dark and silent.

Wu Hengtian had come. Wearing an ice-cold expression on his face, he glanced down at the bottom of the Sacred Fusang Tree.

“Evil creature, are you waiting for that little bastard to come and save you? Unfortunately, he does not have the guts to come. I have waited for half a year and have seen no signs of that little bastard.”

His voice echoed in the tightly sealed dark prison.

Boom!

Suddenly, monstrous qi surged in the deathly silent prison, like a demon that had been in deep slumber for eternity was awakening.

The towering Sacred Fusang Tree shook violently, golden light flashed, and divine flames flared around it.

Vaguely, in the dark prison seemed to be a figure sitting up, opening its hate-filled eyes.

But soon, it burst into laughter, “As long as the kid is alive, he will definitely come!”

Wu Hengtian’s expression turned icy.

Golden whips transformed from law power lashed through the air with cracking sounds. The figure’s skin was split open and its flesh was torn.

But it still laughed to itself, voice full of disdain and joy. “Old bastard, once I get out of here, I will get payback for all the years of blood and hatred! When that happens, this Sunset Current Valley will be obliterated from the Ancient Wasteland Domain!”

PA! PA! PA!

Every slash of the whip that was transformed from law power would bring excruciating pain and torment to even Saint experts, as if they were hovering between life and death.

But that figure laughed madly to itself. “No matter how many times you hit me, I will remember it in my heart. After I get rid of you little trash, I will go to the Ancient Nebula Road to find the old bastard Demon Crow to settle the score!”

The Demon Crow Great Emperor was the most remarkable and dazzling predecessor of the Golden Crow Clan. He was regarded as the greatest pride in the history of the Golden Crow Lineage.

However, the Demon Crow Great Emperor was an enemy that the figure would never forget until death!

Wu Hengtian’s expression grew colder and colder, and his face turned slightly livid.

He came to vent his emotions, but the words of that figure only deepened his hatred and anger.

However, just when Wu Hengtian wanted to continue to whip the figure, an old servant urgently teleported over.

“Patriarch, the kid Lin Xun has appeared!”

That one sentence made a terrifying cold light flash from Wu Hengtian's eyes. He breathed quickly, "Where is he?"

The bastard who killed Little Seven and Little Thirteen had finally shown up after half a year! He almost lost control of the long-suppressed hatred in his heart.

"Just outside our Sunset Current Valley," the old servant swiftly answered.

"Huh?"

Wu Hengtian was dumbstruck. His expression changed as he realized something was wrong. "Could the little bastard be here for..."

"Hahaha, he's here, he's finally here. I knew this day won't be far away, but I didn't expect it to be today. He really came!"

In the dark prison, the figure's maniacal laughter echoed.

Unrestrained just like it had been through the ages!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1672: Overestimate Capability?

It was a giant canyon with a sacred and wondrous glow that cast a magnificent golden hue at the clouds in the sky.

The impressive golden canyon stretched miles across the vast, boundless world. The sheer scale of it was truly spectacular.

Sunset Current Valley!

In the distance, Lin Xun's dark eyes were cold and without a ripple of emotion.

Standing beside him, the big black bird quickly informed him, "There are thirty-six heavenly oracles in this Golden Crow Clan, and all are at the True Saint Stage.

"There are also twelve Saint elders. Those old monsters should at least possess the strength of the Big Saint Stage.

"For example, Wu Hengtian, the current patriarch of the Golden Crow Clan, is a Big Saint cultivator.

“Additionally, there are approximately three thousand other members in the Golden Crow Clan. It’s not a terrifying number, but every one of them is a fierce, powerful character.

“Of course, to us, the heavenly oracles are of no significance. The ones we have to be wary of are the Saint elders.

“Compared with other ancient orthodoxies in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, in terms of foundation, the Golden Crow Clan is by no means inferior and might even be stronger.

“Moreover, Sunset Current Valley has been standing since the primeval era. It is the home of the Golden Crow Clan, and it is no exaggeration to say that it’s a dragon’s lair. If we just barge in and start killing, we might face unexpected dangers.

“Oh, by the way, as a Hidden Holy Land, these are just the surface-level powers of the Golden Crow Clan. According to the rumors in the world, even if there are no quasi-Emperors in the Golden Crow Lineage, there should at least be terrifying beings at the Saint-King level.”

Lin Xun couldn’t help but glance at the big black bird. “You seem to know a lot about them.”

The big black bird grinned proudly. “Know yourself and know your enemy, and you will never be defeated. I have been sharpening my blade. I plan to chop down the Sacred Fusang Tree and seize other treasures along the way. How would I not first investigate the enemy?”

Lin Xun remembered that Mister Shen mentioned that the quasi-Emperor figures of the Golden Crow Clan were serving at the Great Emperor Pass, but that did not mean no old monsters were watching over the Sunset Current Valley.

At the very least, there had to be Saint-King cultivators!

In the present Ancient Wasteland Domain, sects and clans with a Saint-King were regarded as an omnipotent existence that instilled fear in the world.

However, Lin Xun did not care.

A’lu rolled up his sleeves and asked, “Big Brother, should we launch a sneak attack, or should we wait and kill them one by one?”

“Sneak attack?”

The big black bird shook his head as soon as he heard that. “There are many forbidden restrictions in Sunset Current Valley. It’s impossible to find an opportunity for sneak attack. It also won’t be a good idea to just wait and kill them one by one. We are here to

take revenge. Would it not be embarrassing if we failed to chop down the Sacred Fusang Tree?"

The thieving bird was still thinking about that tree!

"Then, what do you propose?" A'lu rolled his eyes.

The big black bird's gaze shifted to Lin Xun. "Kid, he's asking you."

He was also curious as to what made Lin Xun so confident and fearless to come to the territory of the Golden Crow Clan. It should be noted that even Saint-Kings would first weigh the consequences before taking action against the Golden Crow Clan.

"What should we do? Of course we should drop by and announce our arrival," Lin Xun said with a smile, his dark eyes unfathomable.

While talking, they were already thousands of feet away from Sunset Current Valley. In the distance loomed the entrance of an impressive canyon. It was permeated with a dazzling golden shade, which gave it a sacred atmosphere.

"What are you guys doing here?" A golden crow dove down from the sky and transformed into a slender young man. He had a haughty demeanor and ice-cold expression.

"If you have come to visit, then please show your invitation card. If you don't have one then quickly get lost. This is not a place where you can come and leave as you please!"

At the same time, many figures appeared near the canyon, looking down at the group of uninvited guests.

"I am Lin Xun. I have come to visit the Golden Crow Clan!" Lin Xun's voice was not particularly loud, but it rang loud and clear in everyone's ear and even resounded throughout Sunset Current Valley.

"What? That's Lin Xun?"

"Not good, that guy has come to get revenge!"

"Could that be right? This is the territory of our Golden Crow Clan. If he comes to take revenge, then is that not the same as coming to seek death?"

A low commotion broke out. Everyone was dumbfounded.

Lin Xun was the Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield and currently the most dazzling supreme Saint in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Who did not know his name?

But no one thought that, after vanishing for half a year, he would actually show up at the lair of the Golden Crow Clan!

For a moment, all eyes were fixed on Lin Xun, filled with a mix of bewilderment, hatred and fear.

Lin Xun paid no attention to those gazes. He stood silent and upright just three thousand feet away from Sunset Current Valley!

“You...are you going to destroy this place openly and honorably?” The big black bird widened its eyes in disbelief.

When did this kid become so crazy? He even disregards ancient clans from Hidden Holy Lands like the Golden Crow Clan?

“Be courteous before resorting to force. Let’s first test the strength of the Golden Crow Lineage.” Lin Xun said indifferently.

True Emperor Stage cultivators had once emerged from Sunset Current Valley, how would they not have any tricks up their sleeves?

Very quickly, figures, old and young, men and women, all surrounded in terrifying aura rushed out of the huge golden canyon.

They were headed by Wu Hengtian!

When he first heard about Lin Xun appearing at their door, he was a little apprehensive because he thought that Lin Xun had found some powerful supporters to help him.

Who would have thought they would be greeted with such a scene?

Lin Xun, Toady, A’lu and the big black bird were just standing there tall.

Besides them, there was no one else!

The figures standing around Wu Hengtian were all high-ranking experts and significant figures of the Golden Crow Clan. The scene completely took them aback?

Is Lin Xun actually crazy? He actually dares to come and provoke us like this?

“Haha, interesting, so interesting. The greatest enemy of our Golden Crow Clan is just a supreme True Saint, yet he dares to come to our door in such a mighty manner. Does he not want to live anymore or does he think our Golden Crow Clan is easy to bully?” Wu Hengtian laughed, but his murderous intent was undisguised in his expression.

Before he had gone to get revenge on the kid, the kid came to him on his own initiative. It made him feel like the heavens were on his side.

The others were also smiling coldly.

This was indeed too absurd.

They were at Sunset Current Valley, the lair of the Golden Crow Clan, but Lin Xun and his party dared to show up just like that!

Were they fearless?

Or were they overestimating their capabilities?

Facing those ice-cold, mocking gazes, Lin Xun remained undaunted.

He extended one finger and said calmly, "I am just here to do one thing. If you are wise then hand over the elder who you have been suppressing for endless years. Otherwise, you will face the consequences of your action."

His one sentence caused an uproar. Many Golden Crow Clan experts thought they heard it wrong.

How dare he threaten their clan?

Who did he think he was, the great emperor of the world?

Even a quasi-Emperor would not behave in such a presumptuous manner?

He was just a supreme True Saint but he dared to say something so ridiculous, so absurd.

Some people looked puzzled and couldn't help asking, "What elder?"

Someone explained, "The evil creature imprisoned under the Sacred Fusang Tree! It was suppressed there by the Demon Crow Great Emperor himself. This kid is here to rescue that evil creature. He who comes is surely ill-intentioned."

Wu Hengtian's expression was extremely cold, and his eyes were as sharp as razor-blades as they locked on Lin Xun. "Little bastard, I haven't come to you to seek revenge, yet you dare to come to provoke me. Do you have a death wish? So what if you have become a supreme True Saint? Before our Golden Crow Clan, you are nothing!"

All Golden Crow Clan experts nodded in agreement.

A supreme True Saint might be terrifyingly strong, but angering the Golden Crow Clan with just that level of power was no different from seeking death!

“Big Brother, it seems like those idiots are looking down on us.” A’lu’s eyes swirled with killing intent. He barely resisted the urge to charge out and fight.

“This proves that those old guys are indeed ignorant, but it seems like they are not stupid. They can’t read us so they don’t dare to make any reckless moves. Otherwise, why would they talk so much nonsense and not take action yet?” Toady chuckled.

“You’re right, those crows can only caw.” A’lu grinned mockingly.

After experiencing the storms of the Nine Domains Battlefield, how would they be intimidated by such a scene?

As long as Lin Xun was around, they would not be afraid even if they were to fight with the King of Heaven!

The faces of Wu Hengtian and other important figures of the Golden Crow Clan turned overcast. It was indeed true that they could not read them so they hadn’t taken action yet.

Even if they despised Lin Xun, they knew they must not underestimate Lin Xun.

After all, he was a fierce character who forged a reputation for himself with his own strength. He was the Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield. How would he act recklessly?

Since he dared to show up so openly, he had to have some tricks up his sleeve!

This was the reason why Wu Hengtian and the others did not use force right away.

If other cultivators dared to behave in such an arrogant and provocative manner in front of their lair, they would have swatted them to death like flies and not wasted time talking to them.

Suddenly, Lin Xun sighed, “It seems like I have to resort to violence.”

“You guys are far from enough to do anything!” Wu Hengtian snorted.

He had already restrained himself to the point where he was about to erupt like a volcano, murderous intent was already flaring all around his body.

The other old monsters also donned hostile looks.

An austere atmosphere pervaded the world, and the air became oppressive and suffocating.

Lin Xun smiled in response and was about to take action when a heroic and unrestrained laughter resounded from the distance—

“Xiao Cangtian of Clear Wind Valley is here!”

Boom!

A majestic figure whizzed through the air and landed in front of everyone, followed by a terrifyingly showy and unbridled aura spreading outwards.

The person had a long blade resting over his shoulder. It was Xiao Cangtian.

Wu Hengtian and others narrowed their eyes.

Only very few people in the world might know about the Clear Wind Valley, but almost all old monsters who had set foot into the Saint Stage knew very well that it was a mysterious and terrifying Hidden Holy Land!

At least in terms of foundation, it was comparable to the Golden Crow Clan.

Was this what Lin Xun planned to rely on?

Wu Hengtian and others sneered inwardly. *Only one person from the Clear Wind Valley came, yet he thinks he can go up against the Golden Crow Clan?*

He is overestimating his capabilities!

However, the next second, another sharp and clear clang rang in the air, filled with murderous intent.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1673: Friends Come From Afar

“How can I, Ye Chen, miss out on such a grand event?”

As the voice reverberated throughout the area, Ye Chen, clad in purple and with a long sword slung across his back, appeared on the battlefield. His purple hair fluttered around him, and his face bore a fierce look.

“The young master of Crape Myrtle Mountain!”

Many Golden Crow Clan experts’ countenance changed again.

A long time ago, a glorious Emperor expert emerged from the Ye Clan of Crape Myrtle Mountain. He was hailed as the Crape Myrtle Sword Emperor and was even superior to Demon Crow Great Emperor in terms of prestige!

A descendant from the Clear Wind Valley might not be worth their attention.

But the circumstances were different now that Crape Myrtle Mountain, which was in no aspect inferior to the Clear Wind Valley, had joined.

Most importantly, Ye Chen and Xiao Cangtian were not ordinary juniors, but renowned supreme Saints in the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

Who would dare to underestimate them?

It should be noted that only a few dozen of supreme True Saints emerged from the entire Ancient Wasteland C in the Nine Domains Battlefield.

When Ye Chen, Xiao Cangtian and other supreme Saints returned to the Ancient Wasteland Domain, though their brilliance might not be as dazzling as Lin Xun's, ordinary True Saints in the world still had to bow their heads to them to show their respect!

Not to mention that standing behind the two were two powerful ancient forces—Clear Wind Valley and Crape Myrtle Mountain. Who would not be apprehensive of them?

Their appearance took Lin Xun aback.

He had never told anyone else about his arrival in Sunset Current Valley.

Toady chuckled, “Big Brother, while you were in closed-door cultivation, A’lu and I were bored so we casually mentioned your plans to your old friends.”

Only then did Lin Xun understand the situation, and he forced a smile. But he also knew that Toady and A’lu did so out of worry for him.

“Do you all want to become enemies with my Golden Crow Clan? Do you think you can bear the consequences?” Wu Hengtian thundered, his face darkening.

“Haha, so what if we become enemies?” Xiao Cangtian sneered.

“Regardless of how serious the consequences are, they are nothing compared to being able to fight alongside our brothers,” Ye Chen said languidly.

Their attitude made many Golden Crow Clan experts more and more sullen.

An old monster spoke in a solemn voice, “They are just two juniors with a lack of judgment. We will capture them alive later to teach them a lesson on behalf of their elders, so that they will not interfere in things they shouldn’t interfere in the future.”

Wu Hengtian drew a deep breath. “We have no other choice.”

“Is that right?”

The expressions of both Xiao Cangtian and Ye Chen changed strangely.

Shua!

At that moment, the space suddenly rippled and Mi Hengzhen, dressed in a jade robe, appeared before everyone. He had a broad forehead, strong jawline, and bore a determined expression on his smooth and clear face.

He greeted Lin Xun with a slight nod, then shifted his gaze towards the Sunset Current Valley in the distance. He announced his arrival, “Mi Hengzhen from Moon Sun Sacred Palace.”

Buzz—

Immediately after that, Ye Mohe, dressed in a wide-sleeved black robe, also appeared. His narrow and sharp eyes swept over everyone and he chuckled out loud. “Good, good, I’m not late.”

Then, he put his hands behind his back and stood beside Lin Xun and the others. He stated calmly, “Ye Mohe from Origin God Sect. Today I vow to fight side by side with Brother Lin!”

The atmosphere instantly turned oppressive, still, and silent.

The old monsters of the Golden Crow Clan all went stiff with astonishment, expressions morphing indefinitely.

Some juniors from the Golden Crow Clan were dumbfounded. All of a sudden, one after another, the most talented supreme Saints from various ancient orthodoxies had come and declared to fight side by side with Lin Xun!

Who would believe it?

“What a bunch of arrogant juniors. Do you think my Golden Crow Clan is an easy target to bully?”

Wu Hengtian’s face was livid.

He had never expected something so unbelievable would happen.

Is this what Lin Xun was relying on?

But if he thinks just that is enough to make me bow my head and release the evil creature, then he is gravely wrong!

The Golden Crow Clan has existed since ancient times and been through countless ups and downs. When had we ever been afraid?

Do you think a group of supreme Saints can overthrow the world?

Keep dreaming!

“Today, we are going to bully you, so what? Tell me then, do you want to do it yourself, or do you want us to take action?” A’lu shouted.

“Wait, wait for me!”

Shua!

A beam of blinding sword qi slashed through the sky and transformed into Yue Jianming before he landed on the ground.

“Brother Lin, we finally meet again.” Yue Jianming greeted Lin Xun with a cupped fist salute.

Lin Xun nodded and said emotionally, “I didn’t think you would come too.”

“If I don't, I will regret it for the rest of my life.” Yue Jianming grinned brightly, showing his pearly white teeth.

“It’s so lively here, Brother Lin. If there is another grand event like this next time, you must notify me as soon as possible. Look, many people have come before me.” As a pleasant and clear voice sounded. Ji Xingyao, dressed in white, glided over like a beautiful fairy. Her beauty was unparalleled.

Her complaint made Lin Xun smile bitterly. He never thought to tell anyone about him coming to Sunset Current Valley.

“Miss Ji is right, I also hate being later than the others.”

Boom!

A golden streak sent the earth quaking. Golden light sprinkled across the air to form a mighty and imposing figure. It exuded a powerful and violent aura.

It was Yuan Fatian, a descendant of the Snubbed-Nosed Monkey Clan.

“Monkey, you also came too?” A’lu looked baffled.

Yuan Fatian said coldly, “Why can’t I come?”

A’lu muttered, “Then...does that mean Little Golden Winged Dapeng King is also here?”

“That’s correct.”

A proud voice answered him.

A gust of wind suddenly blew in the sky and a huge golden winged dapeng appeared in front of everyone. Its pair of wings hovered in the sky like clouds, radiating a beautiful golden glow and boundless powers.

Suddenly, he turned into an ordinary-looking young man, only his golden eyes were still blazing like the scorching sun.

Little Golden Winged Dapeng King.

In the distance, everyone from the Golden Crow Clan was frozen and dumbfounded. They thought that they were seeing things wrong.

In normal times, it was difficult to see a single supreme Saint, but now the most illustrious group of supreme Saints in the Ancient Wasteland Domain had come together!

Who would not be astonished?

But what shocked Wu Hengtian and the others the most was that the group of supreme Saints all came because of Lin Xun. Those famous figures of the younger generation dared to ruin all relationships with the Golden Crow Clan just for Lin Xun!

“Patriarch, what should we do? Things are getting a bit troublesome,” asked one of the old monsters in a worried tone.

Which of the supreme Saints who came to help Lin Xun did not have a terrifying ancient force standing behind them?

Which one of them was not a supreme figure at the True Saint Stage?

“This is the territory of our Golden Crow Clan. If they dare to come here, then they deserve to die!” Wu Hengtian said through gritted teeth, his voice cold and ruthless.

If the Golden Crow Clan bowed to a group of juniors, they would no doubt become a laughing stock of the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

He took a deep breath and said aloud, “Lin Xun, is that all your helpers? Do you have any more?”

His voice boomed out like a thunderbolt

What answered him was a sound as sonorous as clashing sword and blade.

A mighty and powerful young man tore through the void, bathed in blazing divine flames. He looked domineering and wilful.

It was Chi Lingxiao!

Wu Hengtian’s face grew more overcast.

The rest of the Golden Crow Clan experts were speechless, and their faces clouded over.

When had their Golden Crow Clan ever been treated like that?

Undeniably, their situation had taken a turn for the worse, and caught Wu Hengtian and the others off guard. Despite the anger raging in their hearts, they knew they must not act rashly.

Faced with such a situation, they had to worry about the consequences!

However, just when they thought it had ended, another wave of energy came from the nearby void.

“It looks like we’re not too late.”

“That’s good.”

“It feels like we are back on the Nine Domains Battlefield where we fought side by side. What a joyous and glorious time it was!”

Amidst the conversation, a man and a woman appeared. The man was imposing and majestic while the woman was breathtakingly beautiful and had a graceful and slender figure like a fairy from the clouds.

It was Imperial Son Shaohao and Ruowu!

Wu Hengtian looked stupefied.

The other Golden Crow Clan experts also fell silent, feeling numb.

Is this the power of Lin Xun, the Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield?

In the distance were Lin Xun, Toady, A'lu, the big black bird, Xiao Cangtian, Ye Chen, Yue Jianming, Mi Hengzhen, Ye Mohe...

A group of supreme Saints were standing side by side, every one of them was regarded as an outstanding and peerless talent with unparalleled grace. They were like the most dazzling group of stars in the sky.

Now, they had all gathered around Lin Xun!

This spectacle was astonishing enough to be recorded in the history of the Ancient Wasteland Domain and retold to future generations.

After all, it was very rare to see the youngsters who represented the most dazzling group of supreme Saints in the Ancient Wasteland Domain to gather together!

At this moment, Lin Xun felt blood pulsing around him and emotions welling up within him.

He had been fighting for who knew how long, and although he had made countless enemies, he also had a group of friends who treated him with absolute sincerity!

Now, they had come one after another and chose to fight side by side with him again!

Toady, A'lu and others also felt a surge of emotions, thinking back to the bloody and fierce battles on the Nine Domains Battlefield.

At that time, they shed endless blood, joked about drinking the blood of the enemies, and killed to their heart's content!

This time, their opponents were just the Golden Crow Clan.

The atmosphere grew increasingly tense around the Sunset Current Valley.

The expressions of all Golden Crow Clan experts were gloomy and overcast. They were faced with an extremely troublesome situation—they could neither advance forward nor back down.

“Fine.” Wu Hengtian suddenly sighed, “Even if you don’t look at the monk’s face, you still have to look at the Buddha’s. You all come from different major forces, and although our Golden Crow Clan is unafraid of them, as fellow cultivators of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, we should not go too far.”

All Golden Crow Clan experts were taken aback. *Has the patriarch changed his mind?*

Lin Xun and the others coldly watched on. No one believed that an old monster like Wu Hengtian would give in so easily.

Sure enough, Wu Hengtian then said aloud, “To avoid harming the innocent, I will give you a chance to take the evil creature. The premise is that you have to fight against three experts from my Golden Crow Clan and win all three matches. If you succeed I will release the evil creature.”

After a pause, his eyes flashed a murderous intent, looking straight at Lin Xun. “But if you lose...haha, then forget about taking anything away, you will have to leave your life here!”

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1674: Like a Giant Abyss Transversing the World

As soon as he finished speaking, Toady and A’lu couldn’t help but scrunch their brows.

What a shameless old bastard!

Realizing the unfavorable situation, he devised another plan to target only Lin Xun. He made it seem like he was backing down, but in truth, he was scheming to kill Lin Xun with the least possible loss.

When the other Golden Crow Clan experts heard this, their eyes brightened.

“Lin Xun, do you agree?” Wu Hengtian asked.

Before Lin Xun could say a word, A’lu couldn’t help but curse out loud, “Old bastard, you are the patriarch of the Golden Crow Clan, don’t you feel ashamed?”

Toady said directly, “Brother, just say the word and we will join you in breaking into and killing the Golden Crow Clan. You don’t need to pay attention to that old bastard!”

Shaohao, Ye Chen and the others all nodded.

“Hmph, break into? You are too arrogant. Even quasi-Emperors will have to weigh the consequences first before breaking into our Sunset Current Valley.” Wu Hengtian’s expression was menacing. “If not out of respect for the forces behind you, do you think I would make such a proposal?”

Toady was about to retort when Lin Xun stopped him. He looked at Wu Hengtian with a cold expression and asked, “So if I win all three battles, you are going to willingly release Elder, is that right?”

Wu Hengtian answered unhesitatingly, “That’s right! But remember that you must fight alone, and you have to put your life on the line!”

Toady and the others deepened their frowns. *How is that old bastard backing down? He clearly plans to kill.*

But Lin Xun remained surprisingly calm. “What if you go back on your words?”

Wu Hengtian laughed. “Little trash, you underestimate me. Everyone here can be a witness to what happened today!”

“Lin Xun, are you really going to agree?”

Shaohao frowned and sent a voice transmission to Lin Xun. “The Golden Crow Clan is known to be savage and ruthless. They will stop at nothing to kill you in those three duels. They likely will dispatch fierce characters at the Saint-King level.”

“Don’t worry, I understand.” Lin Xun smiled.

“Then, what if they go back on their words?” Shaohao was still worried.

Lin Xun reassured calmly, “It doesn’t matter. Brother Shaohao, do you think I’m just here to rescue someone?”

Shaohao quivered inwardly, and a bold idea came to his mind. His gaze changed when he looked at Lin Xun again.

Where does this guy get his confidence?

“I agree, let’s start then.”

Lin Xun could not be bothered to say anything else to the Golden Crow Clan. He just soared into the air, standing tall and alone. There was not a ripple of expression on his face.

It would be best if he could rescue the weapon spirit.

But even if the enemy went back on their promise, it did not matter.

Wu Hengtian looked dumbfounded. He never expected Lin Xun to agree so readily.

Not only him, the other Golden Crow Clan experts were also flabbergasted. *Is this kid fearless, or does he have a death wish?*

How could he rescue someone without the help of the other supreme Saints from various forces and by just relying on his own strength to win three matches?

What wishful thinking!

Immediately, Wu Hengtian sneered out loud and then signaled with a wave of his hand. “Henghai, go and deal with that kid. Remember, don’t show any mercy.”

A beefy man with a pointed beard like a halberd stepped forward, exuding a powerful and calm aura. His eyes were as terrifying and forbidding as raging lightning.

From afar, he gave the feeling of a towering mountain—invincible and unshakable!

He was Wu Henghai, a Big Saint Stage cultivator and one of the Saint elders of the Golden Crow Clan. He held a high status within the clan and was well known in the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain. He had been hailed as the number one slayer of the Big Saint Stage in the past eight hundred years!

He might not be the strongest in terms of combat strength in the Big Saint Stage, but in terms of the number of opponents who had died at his hands, he was second to none in the Big Saint Stage.

This was where the title ‘slayer’ came from!

Ye Chen, Mi Hengzhen and others could not help but narrow their eyes and furrow their brows in anger.

“Wu Hengtian, you are too shameless. You dispatched a Big Saint with blood-stained hands to deal with a youngster at the True Saint Stage. Do you have any sense of shame?” Ye Mohe scolded.

Wu Hengtian smiled leisurely. “There is no set cultivation level for the duels. If you think that Lin Xun is no match for his opponents, then just tell him to admit defeat and kill himself as an apology.”

The patriarch of an ancient clan, the ruler of a sacred Hidden Holy Land like the Sunset Current Valley, was saying such shameless words, leaving Ye Mohe and the others speechless.

“I have never seen such a shameless person in my life!” raged the big black bird raged. He thought he was outrageous, but compared with Wu Hengtian, he was nothing.

Even the Golden Crow Clan experts looked rather awkward. It seemed like they also did not expect their patriarch to send out a terrifying being like Wu Henghai in the first duel.

He...

He obviously wanted to kill Lin Xun with absolute certainty!

Of course, this arrangement might seem shameless, but as long as they could kill Lin Xun, it would not be a bad thing.

Unexpectedly, Lin Xun was unfazed and only uttered a few words in response.

“Come up and fight!”

That statement shook the world and drowned all noises.

Toady and A’lu both held back the words at their lips. They knew that Lin Xun had made up his mind and they could not change his decision, so they couldn’t help but worry.

A supreme True Saint would not attach importance to an ordinary Big Saint.

But Wu Henghai was not an ordinary Big Saint. Even if he had not embarked on the supreme path, he had the upper hand over Lin Xun in terms of cultivation level.

This was already very unfair before this first duel had even begun!

But no one could dissuade Lin Xun because he had already made up his mind.

“Since you want to die then I will fulfill your wish!”

As Wu Henghai stepped forward, he rose into the air and the space crumbled around him. His soaring figure was like an infinitely tall mountain growing larger and larger.

It was a ‘big’ imposing bearing!

It was a power unique to the Big Saint Stage. Any True Saints would feel helpless and as tiny as an ant in its presence. Let alone fight, even their fighting spirit would be shaken.

Rumble!

Clouds collapsed in every direction as the sky and the earth darkened.

Wu Henghai’s body was completely surrounded in blazing golden flames. His qi rushed forth and flooded the entire world, causing many people to breathe heavier.

This was the true power of the Big Saint Stage. It was big and immeasurable like a curtain that blanketed the sky. All mountains, rivers, and beings seemed tiny and insignificant before it.

However, none of this could affect Lin Xun’s state of mind.

He had long comprehended the wonderful meaning of ‘big,’ and his understanding might even be deeper than some cultivators who had set foot into the Big Saint Stage.

The reason why he had not set foot into the Big Saint Stage was because he was waiting for an opportunity.

The world became oppressive and suffocating, the air seemed to be condensed, and the austere atmosphere dimmed the sky and the earth.

Everyone in the audience watched nervously.

This was an unfair duel, but also a battle rarely seen in all ages.

One side was the Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield and a peerless supreme True Saint and on the other side was Wu Henghai, who had been hailed as the number one slayer of the Big Saint Stage in the past eight hundred years.

This could be called an earthshaking showdown even in the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Lin Xun's clothes whipped around him as his black eyes glinted coldly. The terrifying power within him had already erupted like lava.

“Die!”

Without saying much, Wu Henghai launched into attack.

He waved his hand as if he was lifting a ferocious sun. He looked like a god of death from ancient times. The violent aura around him was seemingly able to incinerate the universe.

So strong!

The expressions of Shaohao and the others tensed. From that single strike, they could tell that Wu Henghai was a terrifying elite figure of the Big Saint Stage.

Wu Hengtian's face was alight with admiration. He could see that Wu Henghai did not underestimate Lin Xun or hold back, but, just as he had ordered, intended to eliminate Lin Xun with thunderous power in one move.

The faces of many Golden Crow Clan experts contorted with astonishment.

In the Ancient Wasteland Domain, it was extremely rare to witness battles of the Big Saint Stage. Even if they were of the same clan, they rarely saw Wu Henghai in action, so they were all stunned by his strength.

Rumble!

In the face of the incredible blow, a giant abyss suddenly emerged around Lin Xun, enveloping all directions as if to swallow up heaven and earth.

The void exploded with a deafening boom, and all nearby void power was instantly swept over and swallowed up. The area around Lin Xun seemed to have turned into a black hole!

As Wu Henghai's palm approached, its dazzling palm power exploded into a shower of flames and light, before being devoured by the abyss around Lin Xun until not a trace of it remained.

The Great Endless Devour Scripture!

It was the supreme daoist scripture that the Omega Lord relied on to conquer the cosmos. It was an ancient one-of-a-kind art based on the foundation of the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer.

At that moment, horrifying and boundless power erupted before the Sunset Current Valley!

"He..."

The countenance of Shaohao and the others all changed. After not seeing Lin Xun for half a year, he had grown so much stronger than they had expected, as if he was a completely different person!

Wu Hengtian's expression subtly changed. *How can the power of the supreme True Saint Stage be so astonishing?*

It should be noted that Wu Henghai did not hold back at all. He mobilized the true power of the Big Saint Stage, but he was still crushed like paper!

The eyes of the Golden Crow Clan experts almost popped out of their sockets. They had long heard about Lin Xun's heaven-defying strength, but only when they saw him today did they realize he was more powerful than rumored.

"Die!"

Wu Henghai's expression also changed slightly, but he had a wealth of experience in battles. Without hesitation, he launched another palm strike.

Buzz!

Instantly, thousands of blazing suns rose into the sky, as if to incinerate the world. The nearby mountains and rivers instantly turned into ashes and vaporized, completely dissipating from the world.

The void melted and was left riddled with holes.

The supreme inheritance of the Golden Crow Clan—Thousand Sun Incineration!

It was at that moment when Lin Xun moved. Like a giant abyss transversing the world, the sky and earth distorted and collapsed with his steps and produced terrifying, ear-piercing explosions.

His overwhelmingly domineering power was akin to the God of Destruction.

In the blink of an eye, thousands of suns one by one blew up as Lin Xun moved forward. The power contained in each sun was enough to kill any True Saint, but before Lin Xun, they seemed to burst like bubbles.

They looked so weak and fragile!

For a moment, blazing suns were exploding between heaven and earth, bursts of booming noise were echoing endlessly and torrents of raging flames were wreaking havoc. It was a terrifying scene of destruction.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was like a black hole of the scene, marching forward unhindered and devouring all turbulent torrents of divine flames!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1675: Obliterate With One Finger

Rumble!

The world quaked violently as Lin Xun swallowed up all raging torrents of flames like a moving black hole.

Gasps and exclamations rippled throughout the audience.

Many people's faces paled. *What kind of art is that? It's too domineering!*

"Ridiculous. With such an art, are you not afraid of stuffing yourself to the point of bursting?"

Wu Henghai sneered in midair, and he swiftly charged forward to launch a full-power attack.

His entire body became ignited in flames as if to incinerate everything in his way. The golden divine flames transformed into a palm and descended with mighty force.

But regardless of how he struck, every one of his attacks was defeated and devoured by the abyss around Lin Xun. From a distance, Lin Xun resembled a bottomless pit.

Such an unbelievable scene stunned even Toady and A'lu.

They had previously seen Lin Xun activate the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer, but it just turned into a huge furnace that could contain thousands of daos and derive thousands of art. It was impressive and upright, and had the potential to suppress all ages.

But now, Lin Xun was nothing but domineering. All arts, regardless of how marvelous or powerful they were, could not escape the fate of being crushed, plundered, and devoured!

A giant abyss blotted out the sun and the sky, swallowing everything in sight!

Wu Hengtian's face clouded over, and he sent a voice transmission to the others, "Do you know what kind of inheritance art this is? How can it be so domineering?"

The nearby high-ranking Golden Crow Clan members kept quiet. They were also unnerved by the inheritance art and could not identify its origin.

But unquestionably, that inheritance art was terrifying!

Wu Henghai was a Big Saint and a fierce, ruthless slayer. He could take the life of a True Saint expert with a single strike.

But now, he could only watch all his relentless attacks being swallowed up. This was unbelievable. Who would not be shocked?

Suddenly—

Wu Henghai roared, "You have consumed so much power; let's see how long you can last!"

His expression was cruel and cold. Divine flames flared around him as he activated a unique art of the Golden Crow Clan.

Embers of the Burning Sky!

The next second, endless ember flames rained down like meteors falling from the nine heavens. Burning beautifully and ferociously, they engulfed the entire sky. Every spark of flame contained the power to incinerate mountains and vaporize the sea!

The entire audience was petrified. The power of the Big Saint Stage was displayed to its fullest in that attack.

Rumble!

However, with a slight shift of Lin Xun's body, the sky collapsed and was swallowed up by the black hole. The endless rain of flames was also swept into it with a rumble.

Lin Xun was completely unscathed, but his aura had turned even more terrifying than before, like a well-feasted wild beast. The domineering aura around him threatened to devour the entire world.

“You...” Wu Henghai cried out in disbelief, pupils constricting. *Is this power that a True Saint cultivator can possess and manipulate?*

Could there really be a black hole in that kid’?

If any other cultivator dared to forcibly swallow up the attacks of others, they would have exploded within seconds.

But Lin Xun...

Was completely unscathed!

Not only Wu Henghai, but all Golden Crow Clan experts were also stupefied, unable to understand Lin Xun’s power.

“Carry on.”

Lin Xun seemed unsatisfied, staring straight at Wu Henghai with an unfathomable gaze.

Within him, all the attack power that he had consumed before had been turned into a sea of strength, surging violently in the abyss formed from the Great Endless Devour Scripture.

That feeling was indescribably wonderful.

It was as though the abyss was bottomless and could devour the power of everything in the cosmos!

This was the art left by the Omega Lord!

Swallowing the sky and the earth, seizing the power of the cosmos as my own. My body is boundless and my arts are endless!

It was precisely this art that allowed the Omega Lord to move unhindered across the nine heavens and defeat innumerable authority figures of the Emperor Stage.

Lin Xun had only just touched upon this power. Otherwise, he could have torn apart and swallowed up Wu Henghai, a Big Saint expert, with one thought.

“Die!”

Wu Henghai raged, feeling humiliated. He suddenly activated the last trick he had up his sleeve.

Rumble!

A tremendous Golden Crow image of thousands of feet tall rose behind Wu Henghai. His power and aura suddenly increased a hundredfold.

He launched another attack without reservation!

But it was no doubt futile.

The next second, his expression turned the worst it had been. Regardless of how strong he was or how powerful he became, he could not shake Lin Xun in the slightest.

Instead, Lin Xun mobilized the giant abyss and swallowed up all his attacks once again.

His domineering and invincible stance caused a stunned silence in countless people.

He...

Is he human?

“Impossible!” Wu Henghai roared, his eyes almost bursting with anger. He could not accept the outcome. Throughout his life, he had never experienced such a devastating defeat.

“Do you know what supreme is?” Lin Xun finally actively attacked.

As he stepped forward in midair, his powerful aura sent the world trembling.

Wu Henghai’s face became overcast. “Even a supreme Saint can’t possess such power and means!”

“Then do you know what it means to create an invincible dharma art at the supreme level?”

Lin Xun remained incredibly calm, and with every step he took, the aura around him steadily climbed. He appeared to be approaching slowly, but in fact, all his energy and qi had already blocked off all directions and firmly locked onto Wu Henghai.

“You created an invincible dharma art at the supreme level?” Wu Henghai was perplexed.

Although he was a Big Saint, he had never touched upon the supreme path, let alone knew about the secrets of an ‘invincible dharma art.’

“You know nothing yet you are still kicking up a fuss. Don’t you think that you are very stupid and ignorant?” Lin Xun’s cold voice was filled with undisguised mocking.

There were other secrets that he did not mention. Otherwise, it would have dealt another blow at Wu Henghai!

Even so, those three questions made Wu Henghai feel utterly humiliated. He could not stand being lectured by a junior!

“Do you want to die!?” He thundered, the veins on his forehead popping.

He charged at Lin Xun as if to kill him with all his might.

It wasn’t because he was blinded with anger but because he felt a suffocating and oppressive power approaching him as Lin Xun drew closer and closer. It was as though there was nowhere to run or escape.

Under such pressure, he could only take the initiative to stop Lin Xun’s power from soaring.

It was at that moment when Lin Xun fought back.

He extended one finger.

Boom!

All the power that the giant abyss had drawn up was gathered into that finger and suddenly exploded.

It was impossible to describe the terrifying power of that finger. The sky crumbled, the space collapsed, and everything was annihilated wherever it passed.

Wu Henghai, who was rushing towards Lin Xun, had his body pierced by that finger!

Then, his head, neck, limbs, torso...exploded one after another. Even his flesh, bones, and blood were annihilated under the power of that finger.

From afar, it looked as though Lin Xun completely eliminated Wu Henghai, a fearsome Big Saint, with just one finger.

Both his body and spirit were wiped out from the world!

Rumble!

The power of that finger crushed the area within a radius of nine thousand feet before it vanished, while the nine-thousand-foot area was reduced to a scene of obliteration.

The audience fell deathly silent.

Toady, A'lu, Shaohao, and the others all stared wide-eyed at the scene, horrified by the power of that blow.

That power was simply domineering beyond words!

Wu Hengtian and other Golden Crow Clan experts were trembling all over, and some screamed out in shock.

“How is that possible?”

“No—!”

“He...he...he...how can he be so powerful?”

Wu Henghai, a Saint elder of the Golden Crow Clan and the number one slayer of the Big Saint Stage in the past eight hundred years, had an exceptionally high status within the clan.

At first, before the battle began, the clan members all thought that the patriarch's arrangement was akin to bullying the weak. They thought that there was no need to trouble an influential figure like Wu Henghai to deal with just a supreme True Saint.

But who would have thought that Wu Henghai would be eliminated with just one finger?!

How could the experts of the Golden Crow Clan accept that violent and bloody scene?

The audience ran wild with commotion, and all gazes changed when they looked at Lin Xun.

With just his finger, that guy killed a Big Saint, someone of an entire cultivation level higher than him.

In the history of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, such an earthshaking incident seemed to have never happened before.

“Wu Hengtian, I won the first match,” Lin Xun said indifferently in midair.

At the same time, he was appreciating the experience of the battle just now. He finally realized the terror of the Great Endless Devour Scripture in combat!

“Hmph!” Wu Hengtian snorted coldly, expression livid, and eyes piercing with hatred. Lin Xun's victory caught him completely off guard.

Especially when Wu Henghai was killed, it felt like a sudden blow at his head and left him stunned for a long while.

At this moment, he drew a few deep breaths and said aloud, “Little bastard, don’t be so cocky. There are still two matches to come!”

“Stop talking nonsense and bring it on.” Lin Xun put his hands behind his back and looked unperturbed.

“Go and invite the ninth elder here!” Wu Hengtian thundered.

The Golden Crow Clan members shuffled restlessly.

Ninth Elder Wu Hengzhen, a perfect Big Saint, had been in closed-door cultivation for thousands of years to focus solely on tackling the Saint-King Stage.

Among the thirteen Saint elders of the Golden Crow Clan, he was no doubt the strongest. Even patriarch Wu Hengtian was inferior to him!

If it wasn’t for the fact that Lin Xun displayed such invincible power, Wu Hengtian wouldn’t want to trouble Wu Hengzhen because he knew he was at the critical juncture of reaching the Saint-King Stage.

“Elder Brother.” The space rippled as a stern-looking man in black appeared on the battlefield.

Following his appearance, a petrifying invisible power spread outwards, stirring the wind and clouds.

This man was precisely Wu Hengzhen!

“That person exudes a faint aura of the Great Dao Field. He very likely has touched upon the door of the Saint-King Stage. Even if he has yet to break through, his strength must be at the pinnacle of the Big Saint Stage!” The big black bird’s face morphed into an expression of despair.

Toady, A’lu, Shaohao and the others all looked grave.

The Big Saint Stage was divided into three levels: initial, intermediate and advanced.

Wu Henghai belonged to the intermediate Big Saint Stage.

But compared to Wu Hengzhen, Wu Henghai was nothing special.

This was because Wu Hengzhen was already a mighty figure at the pinnacle of the perfect Big Saint Stage and only one step away from setting foot into the Saint-King Stage!

They could not believe that Wu Hengtian would actually dispatch a terrifying character such as Wu Hengzhen. It seemed like he was intimidated by Lin Xun's incredible combat prowess.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1676: Tribulation Is Here

Wu Hengzhen's appearance immediately boosted the morale of the Golden Crow Clan.

The faces of Toady and the others turned grave.

Lin Xun was at the perfect supreme True Saint Stage while his opponent was at the perfect Big Saint Stage. The difference between them was not just an entire cultivation stage!

Under such circumstances, even though Lin Xun possessed 'supreme' power, he was still at an absolute disadvantage in terms of cultivation level.

Who would not be worried?

"Ninth Younger Brother, this kid just killed your Sixth Elder Brother Henghai..."

Wu Hengtian quickly sent a voice message to inform Wu Hengzhen of the previous battle outcome.

After hearing this, Wu Hengzhen's eyes blazed with frightening murderous intent, "I will make him pay with his life!" His expression was cold and menacing.

Boom!

Before his voice died away, he had already rushed skywards and hovered in the high altitude. His slim body radiated a feeling of immeasurableness and perfection.

Wisps of purple divine flames flickering around him added an imposing, sacred, and majestic bearing aura to him, as if he was a divine mountain.

Clang!

Immediately, a jet-black spear appeared in his grip, the tip pointing in the direction of Lin Xun. He said expressionlessly, "In my eyes, there is no difference between the strong and the weak. I have no mercy for people like you."

His voice was reverberating, and murderous intent surged into the nine heavens.

Toady and the others couldn't help changing their expressions. As supreme True Saints, even they felt a mountainous suffocating weight bearing down on them in the presence of a perfect Big Saint Stage cultivator.

This alone proved that Wu Hengzhen was much stronger than Wu Henghai!

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes.

He felt a tingling feeling, and he also felt an oppressive power assaulting his face. He realized the terror of Wu Hengzhen.

Shua!

Without any wavering, and seemingly too lazy to say anything, Wu Hengzhen launched into action, appearing extremely aggressive, fierce, and powerful.

With a flash, he vanished from the spot. The next second, a dark spear was lunging towards Lin Xun.

It was a simple spear, but it seemed unstoppable as if it was in the hands of the God of Death.

Rumble—

The nearby space exploded. Lin Xun raised his fist to meet the spear head-on. The power of the punch was like a boundless abyss.

With a boom, Lin Xun reeled back several steps.

Shua!

Wu Hengzhen smirked menacingly and without any delay, followed up with another killing strike. Countless spear shadows enveloped the sky and the earth.

Each spear shadow was unpredictable and frighteningly powerful, containing the law power of the Big Saint Stage.

Bang!

Very quickly, Lin Xun was pushed back once again. His blood and qi tumbled frantically throughout him.

“You are indeed not ordinary.” Wu Hengzhen's eyes glinted.

But he did not pause his movements at all. His spear swung horizontally in a fierce and powerful strike, giving Lin Xun no chance to breathe.

Rumble!

At this moment, Lin Xun had mobilized all his cultivation to their fullest. His body, like a great dao furnace, had integrated all the secrets of the Sacred Combat Art, Yazi's Rage and Extreme Absolute within it.

This was the source of dao.

And inheritances such as the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations, the Taixuan Sword Scripture, the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art and the Heavenly Yuan Slash were similarly being activated in the furnace.

This was the source of art.

All arts and daos were operating to an unprecedented level and unleashed with the Great Dao Furnace Art, which could be regarded as Lin Xun's current most powerful means.

He dared not hold back in the face of a terrifying opponent like Wu Hengzhen.

Suddenly, the sky quaked turbulently, divine light swept the area, and beams of dao light danced wildly.

Within seconds, the two had exchanged hundreds of blows, plunging the world into chaos and darkness, with the rays of the sun and the moon completely shut out. Indescribable shockwaves swept out with deafening roars.

However, Lin Xun was repeatedly being suppressed and knocked back, unable to fight his way out of the disadvantaged situation.

After all, the power wielded by Big Saints was too incredible.

Even though Lin Xun was already invincible at the Supreme True Saint Stage, facing an opponent like Wu Hengzhen, who was at the pinnacle of the perfect Big Saint Stage, he still got the short end of the stick.

“Die!”

Wu Hengzhen pressed forward with unstoppable momentum.

His fierce and mighty stance stunned and excited everyone of the Golden Crow Clan.

Even some of the older generation of cultivators were amazed and impressed.

“My ninth younger brother has been regarded as a cultivation genius since he was a child. He has extraordinary talents and an excellent foundation. What’s especially exceptional is that he has a calm and aloof personality, and he is devoted to the dao and avoids worldly affairs. This allowed him to progress much further on the path of cultivation than any of our brothers.” Wu Hengtian said leisurely.

“If it weren’t for that troublesome little bastard, I wouldn’t want to bother my ninth younger brother during his closed-door cultivation. After all, he is already at the door of the Saint-King Stage.” His voice full of pride.

The nearby Golden Crow Clan experts all nodded in agreement.

Wu Hengzhen was indeed an outlier of the old monsters of the Golden Crow Lineage. In terms of foundation and combat prowess, he was regarded as a pinnacle figure of the Big Saint Stage.

“The situation doesn’t look good.”

Meanwhile, Toady, A’lu, and Shaohao scrunched up their faces with worry.

The difference in strength was too obvious.

It was already shocking that Lin Xun, a supreme true Saint, managed to kill Wu Henghai, a Big Saint.

But in this match, his opponent was at the pinnacle of the perfect Big Saint Stage. It was near impossible to repeat the previous feat.

In truth, Lin Xun also discovered this fact as the battle progressed.

His combat strength was regarded as invincible at the True Saint Stage and allowed him to kill Big Saints such as Wu Henghai who was an entire cultivation level greater than him.

But to transcend the cultivation levels and kill someone like Wu Hengzhen...

It was near impossible!

“Die!”

Wu Hengzhen’s spear slashed across the air, aiming directly at Lin Xun once again. Ever since the battle began, he had been relentlessly chasing down and attacking Lin Xun, pushing him back again and again. This time it was no exception.

His face was as cold and emotionless as a rock, but his heart was palpitating with disbelief.

He never attached any importance to True Saints, but Lin Xun had surprised him to be able to survive this long in the battle.

But that only made his attacks grow more and more aggressive and full of murderous intent!

If he let the little heaven-defying monster continue to live, then without a doubt, he would grow to become a serious problem for the Golden Crow Clan.

Rumble!

Wu Hengzhen spear resembled a lightning flash, a thunderbolt, a raging blaze, and a blast of powerful wind as he attacked with multiple strikes. Vaguely, the faint aura of a Great Dao Field seemed to appear.

The pressure on Lin Xun intensified!

“In less than a moment, that kid will definitely die!” Wu Zhentian declared as he analyzed the battle from afar.

Many people nodded.

Everyone could tell that Lin Xun was just like a cornered beast putting up a desperate fight and was on his last breath!

Bang!

When Lin Xun was blasted back once again, his dark eyes suddenly gleamed. He looked up at the sky and uttered three words, “Tribulation is here.”

It was only three words, but it seemed to have a strange heart-shaking power that stirred up the nine heavens.

Wu Hengzhen seemed to notice something and came to an abrupt halt. Then, he frantically retreated into the distance.

He also raised his head to look at the sky. A look of disbelief washed over his face.

At the same time, everyone else trembled inwardly and looked up at the sky.

Then—

The azure sky suddenly dimmed as darksome tribulation clouds scudded across and swathed the sky at an incredible speed.

Daytime seemed to have been turned into eternal night!

Tribulation clouds were thickening as they appeared in the form of a rapidly whirling, funnel shaped cloud. It was utterly silent, but an aura of supreme law and order pervaded the area.

Everyone, regardless of their cultivation level, turned ashen-faced and felt their hair standing on end. Their state of mind showed signs of restlessness and disorder.

Moreover, the higher one's cultivation level, the more terrified one was.

"Quick retreat!" Wu Hengtian roared.

There was no need to remind anyone, everyone was already moving away from the area.

Even Toady and A'lu looked bewildered and darted far away. The aura of the tribulation made them feel nervous and uneasy like a thorn was on their backs.

Rumble—

The depths of the tribulation clouds growled with thunder. The muffled booming noise reverberated around the area and turned the atmosphere austere

Many cultivators only felt a constant buzzing sound in their ears and saw stars. The rumble of tribulation thunder almost made them lose their minds.

Old monsters like Wu Hengtian were not much better. His face was aghast as if he was facing a formidable enemy. *What kind of tribulation is that? Why does its aura defy the heavens?*

It even felt like the power of taboo was gathering.

Shaohao's eyes blazed wild with horror as he mumbled, "Brother Lin follows the path of 'when the three ways are united.' A while ago, he overcame the Taboo Dao Tribulation and cultivated the three cultivation paths, physical refinement, spirit refinement, and qi refinement, to the supreme Saint level.

"This path once existed in the primeval era of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, but it was severed after that. To this day, Brother Lin is the only one in the Ancient Wasteland Domain who has embarked on this heaven-defying path.

"What he is about to face now is a tribulation of the Big Saint Stage unlike any other. Even Saints on the supreme path can't trigger such a rare and terrifying tribulation!

"But why does Brother Lin want to overcome the tribulation here? Does he not know that external disturbances during this time can easily cause him to fail and become reduced to ashes?"

Shaohao frowned. He could not understand Lin Xun's plan.

The others were also bewildered.

Boom!

In the sky, the tribulation clouds grew denser and darker. Deep in the ink-black clouds, bolts of bright tribulation lightning as thick as a python body flickered and crackled as if about to break the cover.

Strangely, those tribulation lightning occasionally took the shape of palaces, trees, birds and beasts, and sometimes turned into blades, spears, swords, halberds, stamps, pagodas and cauldrons...

In the end, illusory figures appeared one after another, like lightning spirits from the myths and legends, roaming leisurely within the tribulation clouds.

Everyone inhaled sharply as they watched the shocking scenes.

They had never heard of such an earthshaking tribulation, let alone witnessed one. There was also almost no record of anything similar in the history books!

Wu Hengzhen had no choice but to give up on attacking Lin Xun and stay far away from him. His expression morphed indefinitely, from shock to bewilderment to coldness.

He did not expect Lin Xun to choose to tackle the Big Saint tribulation at such a time, nor that his tribulation would be so incredible.

Could that kid be planning to use the power of the lightning tribulation to kill me?

When Wu Hengzhen thought of this, he couldn't help but sneer. There had been many examples of cultivators trying to use this trick to kill their enemies since ancient times, but the majority always underestimated the terror of lightning tribulations and ended up killing themselves instead.

If Lin Xun dared to play this trick then Wu Hengzhen would not mind adding fuel to the fire by interfering and causing him to be struck to death under the lightning tribulation!

In the high altitude, Lin Xun stood calm without a ripple of expression on his face, as if completely unaware of everything.

The tribulation was already within his grasp, and it was also one of the tricks he had up his sleeve to deal with the Golden Crow Clan!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1677: Swallow the Tribulation

The tribulation lightning grew increasingly intense and threatening. The vast sky had long become leaden as if plunged into eternal darkness.

Many cultivators were about to break down from the tribulation aura suffocating their minds.

If possible, Wu Hengtian and all Golden Crow Clan members certainly hoped that the unparalleled tribulation would eliminate Lin Xun for them!

It was at that moment when Lin Xun suddenly made a move.

Everyone who was paying close attention was staggered to see Lin Xun act first before the tribulation descended.

Shua!

Lin Xun suddenly stretched and threw his head back to look at the sky. As his black hair fluttered in the air, a giant abyss appeared in his tall, slender figure.

It rose as if to swallow the sky!

Everyone was stupefied. *Is he going to devour the unparalleled great tribulation?*

Even Wu Hengtian gasped audibly. He had been in this world for many years, but this was the first time he saw such a fearless and perhaps even crazy young man!

That was an earthshaking tribulation which had never been seen even in the ancient records. Even he, a top Big Saint, felt petrified in its presence.

But Lin Xun actually treated the lightning tribulation as prey and intended to devour it!

“He...”

Shaohao, Ruowu, Yue Jianming, Mi Hengzhen, and the others were all dumbstruck. *Isn't Lin Xun too fierce?*

This is no different than throwing away his life!

As for the Golden Crow Clan members, they all shared the same thought. *Is that guy insane?*

Rumble!

Tribulation clouds raged and tribulation lightning raced across the sky, emitting the aura of supreme law and order, as if they were enraged.

But in Lin Xun's eyes, the tremendous and unparalleled tribulation was no big deal!

In his mind, the wonderful truth about 'big' rushed up like a tide.

"The Big Saint Stage is founded on 'big but immeasurable.' Heaven and earth possess beauty that needs no words to describe; one should hold the immeasurable great dao in their heart.

"This 'big' is not only confined to the depth of your cultivation, but it is also a measurement for your state of mind, vision, and experience. Only then can you embrace all streams of knowledge and let them all converge into one, and only through this can you break through to the point of 'big but immeasurable' in the Big Saint stage.

"The Big Saint stage is to understand the wondrous meaning of 'My size is what I will, for I am infinite.

"If your heart is bigger than the heavens, then your power can overcome, cover, and overlook the heavens!

"Is it the Great Emperor Pass that has become smaller? No, it's you that has become 'bigger'!

"Big!

"Big!

"Big!"

Mister Shen's deafening voice seemed to be still ringing in his ears, and all the scenes he saw in the Great Emperor Pass flashed across his mind.

At this moment, in Lin Xun's eyes, the vast unparalleled lightning tribulation that had swathed the sky seemed tiny.

Had the lightning tribulation become smaller?

No!

But Lin Xun had comprehended the wonderful truth of 'big.' As he overcame the tribulation, his state of mind, strength, experience and his cultivation were all being transformed.

In simple terms, he had become 'big'!

Boom!

At that moment, the phenomenon of the giant abyss swallowing up the sky seemed to become infinite and immeasurable.

Then—

Before the unparalleled tribulation could come, the power of the giant abyss completely devoured it!

It engulfed the sky and the sun!

Anyone who witnessed the scene were stupefied, eyes popping out and jaws dropping. *Did he really...really devour it?*

Rumble!

The giant abyss whirled and reverberated with terrifying roars. Evidently, the tribulation that represented heavenly law refused to be eliminated in such an unbelievable way.

It struggled and resisted, determined to kill the heretic Lin Xun.

Lin Xun did not retreat but advanced instead. He suddenly leaped into the air and unleashed a loud roar. His figure seemed to have grown infinitely huge in an instant, exuding unrivaled courage and superior power.

The giant abyss that swallowed up the lightning tribulation immediately integrated into Lin Xun.

It was as though he had swallowed an unparalleled tribulation of the Supreme Big Saint Stage.

Unbelievable!

If this spread out, all cultivators in the Ancient Wasteland Domain would likely go crazy with astonishment. After all, such a scene was unheard of.

In the high altitude, Lin Xun glowed and produced unparalleled heat. Every one of his pores was oozing with splendid light. Waves of thunderous noise boomed out from him and echoed in all directions.

Undoubtedly, the terrifying power of the lightning tribulation was frantically colliding within him and had yet to be refined!

Toady, A'lu, and the others tensed up nervously.

They had never heard of something so unbelievable as swallowing an unparalleled tribulation into themselves.

They all knew that the slightest carelessness or mistake could lead to the tribulation exploding within Lin Xun. If that happened, he had absolutely no chance of surviving!

In the far distance, Wu Hengzhen's eyes flashed murderous intent. He was ready to strike. This was the perfect opportunity.

But, he gave up in the end.

The reason for that was very simple. If Lin Xun died, then the power of tribulation in him would spread in all directions and anyone swept into it would suffer disastrous consequences. Wu Hengzhen could not afford to let that happen.

"Little bastard, if you can't hold on then just give up on swallowing the tribulation and refining it. I've never seen anyone who wants to die like you!" Wu Hengtian shouted, trying to disturb Lin Xun.

Someone taunted, "So what if you are the Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield? You will be struck to death by lightning in front of our Golden Crow Clan!"

"Lin Xun, I heard that you have many close female friends. After you die, we will help you take care of those poor women, hahaha."

Some remarks were despicable and vulgar.

Countless voices rang out, all with the same intent: to ruin Lin Xun's state of mind, disturb him, and cause him to die in the tribulation!

"Those old and young bastards are all despicable!" Toady cursed.

Shaohao, Ruowu, and the others all felt chills. That method was truly despicable and shameless!

Boom!

Suddenly, a ray of dazzling tribulation lightning shot out from Lin Xun who was high in the sky and transformed into a razor sharp ax and slashed down at an astonishing speed.

Unable to dodge in time, a Golden Crow Clan expert was killed on the spot. His body exploded to pieces and even his spirit was wiped out.

The casualty was precisely the guy who said something despicable and vulgar!

Everyone froze, aghast.

When they looked up at the sky, Lin Xun's robe was fluttering around him, and his body was as flawless and pure as glass. Even if he was just standing there casually, he exuded the feeling of boundlessness.

He was majestic as a towering mountain, as vast as a boundless ocean!

He was clearly completely different from before. Whether it was his qi, power or bearing, it had a sense of immeasurable majesty.

It was the aura unique to the Big Saint Stage.

Moreover, it had the grace of the Supreme Big Saint Stage. The greatest view did not have a form. The Supreme True Saint Stage could not compare to it!

Did he successfully overcome the tribulation?

Wu Hengtian's eyes bulged wide open, and he almost jumped up. *How is this possible?*

Such an earth-shattering and unparalleled tribulation was swallowed up and refined like that?

Countless people were flabbergasted.

“Kill!”

Wu Hengzhen was the first to react and took action almost immediately.

A cultivator who just overcame a tribulation was at their weakest. If they waited until Lin Xun recovered, then there would be many unpredictable variables.

Armed with a spear, he teleported through the void. He looked ruthless and fierce.

Lin Xun curled a corner of his lips.

He flicked his sleeve.

Rumble!

The power of tribulation lightning that he devoured suddenly rushed forth like a river bursting its bank, turning into all sorts of forms, such as palaces, trees, mountains and rivers, all with lightning flickering and crackling within.

Wu Hengzhen's face blanched. *That guy clearly has not refined the tribulation lightning power, but instead is controlling it and using it as his own!*

With an ear-splitting rumble, Wu Hengzhen, unable to evade, was struck by the tribulation lightning. His whole body shook violently and his skin and flesh became scorched with wisps of smoke swirling up.

“Hahaha, roasted crow! I like it!” A’lu burst out laughing.

“Die!”

Wu Hengzhen bellowed. His spear shot out billions of threads of golden flame. Each one was hazy, but it emitted a terrifying incineration power.

“Just now I was just testing my skills; now I’m sending you to death!”

Lin Xun did not retreat but advanced instead. As he stepped forward, the giant abyss emerged and sent a storm of countless lightning engulfing the area.

All of a sudden, the sky was covered with raging lightning, as if the world had been transported back to when the tribulation first descended.

The only difference was that the tribulation lightning power was now completely controlled by Lin Xun.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Under those terrifying lightning strikes, Wu Hengzhen very quickly couldn’t hold on any longer. His skin cracked open, blood oozed out, and bones peeked through.

He roared in fury and launched multiple strikes.

But in the end it was all futile.

Even if he was at the pinnacle of the Big Saint Stage, how could he withstand the power of an unparalleled lightning tribulation?

It should be noted that this tribulation originally came for Lin Xun. It was far from ordinary. It involved the taboo supreme path and as such its power was beyond terrifying.

Let alone Wu Hengzhen, even a supreme Big Saint would struggle to withstand such heavenly law power.

In the end, Wu Hengzhen, sensing fatal danger, bolted without hesitation.

This battle was too frustrating.

His opponent was no longer Lin Xun, but an unparalleled tribulation. How could he possibly win?

“Die!”

But the moment he planned to flee, Lin Xun teleported across the void, and a giant abyss enveloped Wu Hengzhen’s entire body like a curtain of the sky.

“NO—!” Wu Hengzhen’s furious scream echoed, but with a deafening explosion, he was pulverized under the lightning and swallowed into the abyss. Both his spirit and body were wiped out.

He was an old monster about to embark on the Saint-King Stage, the strongest and most respected Big Saint expert in the Golden Crow Clan.

But he was killed like that!

Even before death, he could not struggle one bit!

For a moment, the world fell deathly silent. Everyone stood transfixed in stupefaction.

Wu Hengtian’s hands and feet went cold, and his eyes filled with shock and disbelief.

The other Golden Crow Clan experts were all horrified, overwhelmed with terror. They never imagined that even someone like Wu Hengzhen would be reduced to ashes!

“Ruthless, Big Brother is so ruthless...I reckon that he had this all planned out. Otherwise, how could he play with an unparalleled tribulation so skillfully?” Toady smacked his lips.

Everyone else agreed. Anyone who had fought with Lin Xun in the Nine Domains Battlefield knew that he never fought unprepared!

The death of Wu Hengzhen was the best proof.

However, they were still stunned when they thought about Lin Xun’s unbelievable method of killing the enemy. It completely blew their minds.

Following the death of Wu Henghai, Wu Hengzhen was also killed!

And Lin Xun was only one victory away from rescuing the weapon spirit of No-Nonsense Bow!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1678: The Power of the No-Nonsense Bow

The area was dead silent and the atmosphere was suffocating.

The faces of every Golden Crow Clan expert was either overcast, furious, shocked, or menacing.

In the first battle, Wu Henghai, who was hailed as ‘number one slayer of the Big Saint Stage in the past eight hundred years’ was killed and obliterated with one finger.

In the second match, Wu Hengzhen, who was regarded as the strongest pinnacle Big Saint in the Golden Crow Clan, was slaughtered by an unparalleled lightning tribulation.

The heavy blow one after another made everyone including Wu Zhentian feel blood dripping out of their hearts.

How could this be?

The kid is just a supreme True Saint so Big Saint Stage experts should have killed him with ease, but unexpectedly the two dispatched both met with disasters!

At this moment, Lin Xun was standing upright in midair, surrounded with ripples of energy unique to the Big Saint Stage that made him appear vast and immeasurable.

From his appearance, it was difficult to imagine that an unparalleled tribulation was lying dormant inside him!

This fact would make any cultivator fear him.

“I originally thought that the battle was very unfair, but I never imagined that Lin Xun would score one victory after another. This is karma.” Shaohao sighed, his words full of mockery towards the Golden Crow Clan.

At first, Wu Hengtian was afraid of the forces behind the supreme True Saints so he shamelessly proposed those rules.

But in the end, Lin Xun killed two old monsters of his clan in a row.

It should be noted that the Big Saints were no pushovers, especially fierce characters like Wu Henghai and Wu Hengzhen. They wielded great authority and power within the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

But now, they both died at the hands of Lin Xun. This was no doubt a heavy blow to the Golden Crow Clan! They tried to take advantage of the situation but only ended up worse!

Ruowu, Mi Hengzhen, Ye Mohe, and the others also couldn't help smiling.

"Old bastard, it's time for the third match." Lin Xun's indifferent voice broke the silence and made Wu Hengtian's face darken.

Even Wu Hengzhen, a perfect Big Saint Stage cultivator, was no match for Lin Xun. Was it time to dispatch an old antique of the Saint-King Stage?

"This is bad, that old guy must be planning to ask a Saint-King to take the third match." Toady's face paled.

Almost at the same time, everyone else's expressions also changed. That was a strong possibility.

If that happened then there would be serious trouble!

What was a Saint-King?

They were kings of saints. They controlled a Great Dao Field, condensed law boundaries, and stood above all Saints!

A Big Saint was nothing before a Saint-King. The difference between them was like the clouds and the mud.

Everyone knew that after Wu Hengzhen's death, no other person at the Big Saint Stage in the Golden Crow Clan was a match for Lin Xun.

If the Golden Crow Clan wanted to win the third match, they had only one choice.

Send out a Saint-King!

If that happened, even if Lin Xun had broken through to the Supreme Big Saint Stage, even if an unparalleled lightning tribulation was lying dormant within him, he stood no chance against a Saint-King who controlled a Great Dao Field.

This was common sense.

Sure enough, the next moment, Wu Hengtian gritted his teeth and said each word with a noticeable pause, "Someone, go and ask Ancestor Wu Yazhi to come here!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a long sigh sounded, "I am here, but I couldn't come quick enough to save Hengzhen..."

A skinny old man with deep eyes and snow-white beard and hair silently appeared in midair.

Dressed in a black robe, he looked old and decrepit, but his appearance filled the area with a powerful aura as if a sovereign had descended upon the world.

He was like a sovereign who controlled the universe and held the sun and the moon!

“Paying respect to Old Ancestor!”

All Golden Crow Clan members, including Wu Hengtian, bowed their heads humbly and respectfully.

Wu Yazhi, a Saint-King who had lived for countless years, was one of the pillars of Sunset Current Valley!

With all the quasi-Emperors in the world stationed on the Frontline Battlefields Saint-Kings were considered the strongest in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

If an ancient orthodoxy had a Saint-King watching over them, then they would not need to fear the threat of other forces!

Toady, A’lu, and the others all felt their hearts sink. The worst situation was happening.

A Saint-King stood above all Saint cultivators!

In the sky, Lin Xun’s eyes were unfathomable.

He had already predicted this, so he did not panic in the slightest. Moreover, when he was at the Great Emperor Pass, he had met many quasi-Emperor figures.

As for Saint-Kings, they were even more common.

However, even if Lin Xun had met many Saint-Kings before, facing off against one was still terribly difficult and stressful.

He had only just reached the Supreme Big Saint Stage and had yet to completely stabilize his foundation or familiarize himself with his newly acquired powers.

The only thing that he could rely on was the lightning tribulation stored inside him,.

But to Saint-Kings, the tribulation that was aimed at the Supreme Big Saint Stage would pose not much of a threat.

“It’s time to put a stop to this nonsense.” With a quiet sigh, Wu Yazhi’s figure appeared high in the sky, like a sovereign looking down at the world.

The world suddenly became extremely silent and still as a wave of invisible power pervaded the battlefield.

Everyone in the area had only one feeling—

A sovereign was descending upon the world!

The weaker Golden Crow Clan experts felt the urge to drop to their knees and bow their heads.

This was the power of a Saint-King!

In the eyes of secular people, or even cultivators in the five great cultivation stages and Life Death Stage Kings, Saint-Kings were no different from the ‘divine gods’ in legends.

And to Toady, A’lu, Shaohao and the others, Wu Yazi’s power and might was truly terrifying, sending chills down their spines and forcing their hairs to stand on end.

This was an absolute oppression in cultivation level!

At this moment, Lin Xun launched into attack mode.

The vision of a giant abyss floated up, which was quickly followed by arrows of tribulation lightning pouring down in torrents, just like rivers of stars falling from the nine heavens.

Rumble!

The lightning tribulation raged.

The aura of destruction was frightening.

Wu Yazi stood motionless, face still and devoid of liveliness, but a golden divine flame field was suddenly spreading outwards from him.

It felt as though a small world formed from golden flames was being opened up, containing the supreme secrets of space.

Great Dao Field!

This was a supreme skill that only Saint-Kings could control!

Instantly, the endless lightning tribulation was imprisoned, trapped within the Great Dao Field of golden divine flames, and immediately destroyed before disappearing completely.

Wu Yazhi's expression remained calm and indifferent and his figure did not move an inch from the beginning to end. He truly was like a supreme ruler, unshakable and induced despair in any opponent.

Lin Xun narrowed his dark eyes, realizing that the power wielded by a Saint-King was beyond the scope of his understanding. The present him could not shake it in the slightest.

“Great!”

Wu Hengtian and other Golden Crow Clan experts were all stirred up.

Meanwhile, Toady, A'lu, and the others were terrified. Wu Yazhi was too strong, and the power of his Great Dao Field was incredible!

“Young man, is this all you've got?” Wu Yazhi spoke indifferently with a tinge of disdain.

But Lin Xun responded with a cold smile. The No-Nonsense Bow suddenly appeared in his grip. The white bone bow body looked particularly ferocious, and its scarlet bowstring that looked like it had been soaked in blood suddenly was drawn back.

Buzz!

The wind raged and thunder clapped. A frightening and fierce aura spread from the bow, casting all sorts of alarming visions such as a shattering sun, a golden crow weeping blood, and howling gods and demons.

The surrounding space instantly collapsed!

The dark and dull Biluo Arrow had already been set on the bowstring at some unknown time, and the tip of the arrow gleamed a cold and intimidating light.

No-Nonsense Bow!

Biluo Arrow.

Wu Yazhi's eyelids twitched violently. He lost his composure and his expression drastically changed.

As a member of the Golden Crow Clan, how would he not recognize the No-Nonsense Bow?

The owner of the bow was the mortal enemy of Demon Crow Great Emperor, and the spirit of the bow was still imprisoned in Sunset Current Valley.

The Biluo Arrow was one of the nine divine arrows of the ancient Great Yi Tribe and had taken the lives of countless Golden Crow Clan cultivators in the past!

“Die!” Wu Yazi raged.

Boom!

He stepped forward and the world quaked violently.

The aura of Great Dao Field spread out before turning into a golden world formed from divine flames and swept into the distance to engulf Lin Xun.

If trapped, Lin Xun would no doubt be slaughtered!

This was because inside a Great Dao Field, the Saint-King was the supreme ruler, wielding absolute power to control one’s life and death.

Bang!

At the same time, Lin Xun fired an arrow.

That arrow seemed able to pierce all eternity and break all fetters. As the arrow cut through the air, it produced a sonic boom that stung everyone’s eardrums.

It was too sharp and domineering. In just a blink of an eye, it tore a hole in the golden flame field like it was unstoppable.

Boom!

Caught off guard, Wu Yazi let the arrow graze his shoulder. Blood spattered and his shoulder bone exploded. He staggered backwards from the blast.

In the audience, everyone was dumbfounded.

The showdown had just begun, but the Saint-King Wu Yazi was actually wounded by an arrow already?

“That’s not your power!”

Wu Yazi’s face turned ashen. He seemed to have realized something.

Lin Xun’s expression was stone-cold. Without any wavering, he drew his bow again.

Bang!

The Biluo arrow whizzed out, its ferocious qi growing more and more intense, plunging the world into chaos. The sound of raging wind and thunder resounded like the roar of gods and demons.

Wu Yazhi roared, and the Great Dao Field rushed forth, only for it to be pierced like paper in just an instant.

His countenance changed, then, an obscure divine armor appeared in front of him.

Bang!

The next second, the armor that was forged from Sacred Sun Stones instantly cracked before splitting into endless fragments and flew everywhere.

Wu Yazhi coughed up blood, face deathly pale. Although he blocked the arrow, he was left wounded from the impact.

“It’s that evil creature!” He roared, his eyes about to burst from fury.

A young man who had just become a supreme Big Saint could not possibly injure him even if he held the No-Nonsense Bow and the Biluo Arrow.

Unless someone was helping him in secret!

Wu Yazhi instantly thought of someone: the evil creature suppressed under the Sacred Fusang Tree for years!

A commotion broke out in the audience after this turnabout change.

Toady, A’lu, Shaohao, Mi Hengzhen, and the others glanced at one another. They had already guessed that Lin Xun must have come prepared to Sunset Current Valley.

However, the scene still amazed them when they witnessed it with their own eyes.

In the third match, Saint-King Wu Yazhi was dispatched, but he suffered a serious setback as soon as they exchanged blows. This alone was unbelievable.

Hearing Wu Yazhi’s words, Wu Hengtian and other Golden Crow Clan experts seemed to realize something, and their expressions dramatically changed.

Damn it!

Has that evil creature escaped?

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1679: Kill A Saint-King

Sunset Current Valley.

In the dark prison under the Sacred Fusang Tree, a hoarse laugh echoed, revealing indescribable joy and excitement.

He roared like crazy, “My body is finally back! Hahaha, today I will get payback for everything I have suffered all these years!”

The dark prison vibrated violently as waves of power of law and order lashed at him hard like whips.

However, he seemed to feel nothing and continued to laugh wildly to himself, his voice echoing endlessly.

.....

Bang!

Just outside of Sunset Current Valley, while all Golden Crow Clan experts were pale with terror, Lin Xun resolutely loaded an arrow onto the No-Nonsense Bow and fired.

The space tore like a cloth. Monstrous ferocious qi gathered around the arrow and shot straight at Wu Yazi.

With a boom, blood rained down and Wu Yazi was struck once again, screaming in agony.

It was not that he did not try to evade the formidable attack but instead, despite possessing Saint-King Stage strength, he could not dodge at all.

It was impossible to break free once the No-Nonsense Bow had locked into target. But what was more terrifying was that even if he blocked it with all his strength, he would not be able to stop it!

A look of shock mixed with anger washed over his face. Then, he commanded, “Go and check on the prison!”

Immediately, someone darted back to Sunset Current Valley.

Bang!

Another arrow shot out from the bow with an ear-piercing sonic boom. Wu Yazi looked flustered and exasperated. His face turned dark. Would that kid be so arrogant and bold without the help of that evil creature?

But he had no choice but to face the attack head-on because he could not dodge at all.

Boom!

With a rip, Wu Yazhi staggered and saw a bloody hole the size of a bowl in his thigh. He wailed with pain.

“Little trash, I will torture you to death later!”

A high and mighty Saint-King had been repeatedly wounded before he could show off his power. He felt so humiliated and ashamed that he almost went mad.

Bang!

From the start to finish, Lin Xun said not a word to him. He just drew his bow and fired one arrow after another like Wu Yazhi was a prey.

However, he had to admit that the Saint-King Stage was terrifying. If his opponent was a Big Saint expert such as Wu Henghai and Wu Hengzhen, he could have eliminated him already.

Wu Yazhi might have looked to be in a sorry, wounded state, but his foundation was undamaged.

Rumble!

Suddenly, divine arrows cut through the sky like rainbows, each one with terrifying ferocity. Wu Yazhi was injured again and again and flew into a rage.

Toady and the others dropped their jaws. *That’s a Saint-King! But he is being toyed in such an embarrassing manner. Unbelievable!*

Wu Hengtian and the others turned ashen-faced.

The No-Nonsense Bow was indeed terrifying, but without the secret help of the evil creature, how could that kid possibly achieve this?

Someone returned in a hurry and reported to Wu Hengtian in a whisper, “Patriarch, Ancestor Wu Fengzi and Ancestor Wu Lingzi have personally headed to the Sacred Fusang Tree to suppress the evil beast!”

“Fantastic!” Wu Hengtian’s eyes lit up.

Sunset Current Valley was watched over by three Saint-Kings, namely Wu Yazhi, Wu Fengzi, and Wu Lingzi.

The three ancestors were almost always in closed-door cultivation, but without question, their presence kept Sunset Current Valley free from worry!

At that moment—

“Ancestor, it’s been dealt with!”

Wu Hengtian roared, voice full of excitement. He informed Wu Yazi of the news and he did not mind it being overheard by the others present.

Wu Yazi’s spirit was immediately lifted. His eyes suddenly turned ice-cold as they locked on Lin Xun and murderous intent surged up in his heart.

Ever since he had set foot into the Saint-King Stage, he had never suffered such shame and humiliation. In front of everyone, he was beaten and forced into an embarrassing state by a junior. If word spread, how could he keep a foothold in the Ancient Wasteland Domain?

“Little trash, your death is near!” Wu Yazi’s voice was chilling.

But Lin Xun smirked and responded calmly, “Old bastard, but death is already here for you!”

Buzz!

Before his voice died away, a strange, obscure wave of energy spread out and seemed to freeze everything in the world.

His innate divine power—Time Stopping!

Wu Yazi’s moving figure came to a still, and his face stiffened with a strange expression.

At the same time, the Biluo Arrow flew out from the No-Nonsense Bow like a ray of light in a still picture.

Boom!

An earth-shattering sound resounded.

When everyone awakened from the bizarre moment, they were greeted by an unimaginable bloody scene—

A divine arrow cut open Wu Yazi’s chest and left a hole in his heart. Blood spewed out like a river bursting its banks!

Wu Yazi unleashed an enraged roar, face contorted with confusion and disbelief.

It seemed like he did not think an arrow could split his body in the blink of an eye...

The movement was not something that could be explained by the laws of space.

Even the speed of teleportation was not that fast. The arrow moved with such speed that even a Saint-King like him failed to notice or react to it.

Then how did that arrow appear?

Wu Yazi could not figure it out, nor did he have the time to think. That arrow strike had directly crushed his heart and dealt a destructive blow to his spirit!

“See, death came for you first.” As Lin Xun spoke, another divine arrow blasted across the air.

It was as terrifying and fierce as before!

Wu Yazi’s expression drastically changed, but he was unable to dodge. He could only let out a muffled and frightened roar, before he exploded in midair.

Rumble!

The space rumbled, engulfed by the torrent of terrifying power. The heaven and earth quaked from the impact, and the sun and the moon dimmed.

A Saint-King, an old monster considered as a supreme master in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, had fallen!

Everyone was petrified.

Wu Hengtian trembled all over, crying out, “Impossible, this is absolutely impossible!”

All other Golden Crow Clan experts were aghast and felt chills all over their bodies.

Wu Yazi was a pillar of Sunset Current Valley, but he collapsed before them...

Toady, A’lu, and the others felt a wave of dizziness.

Everything happened so fast that they could not see what trick Lin Xun used to kill a Saint-King in such a direct and quick way!

The world shook turbulently, the sky became stained with blood and poured down a torrential rain of blood amidst mournful sounds.

Lin Xun put away the No-Nonsense Bow and looked at Wu Hengtian from above. “I won all three matches. Shouldn’t you keep to your promise?”

His voice reverberated between heaven and earth.

Wu Hengtian's eyes blazed and his expression was livid. He gritted his teeth. "You despicable and shameless little bastard. You used the power of that evil creature to kill an ancestor of our Golden Crow Clan, and now you want to take that evil creature away with you? You wish!"

He was exasperated

First, Wu Henghai and Wu Hengzhen were killed, and now even Wu Yazhi met with disaster. This was a devastating blow.

"We are all witnesses to the agreement. Old bastard, it was you who proposed those rules, but now you want to go back on them. Do not bet if you can't afford to lose!" Toady thundered.

"If today's incident spreads, can your Golden Crow Clan continue to stand in the Ancient Wasteland Domain? Don't you feel ashamed?" A'lu fumed.

Shaohao, Ruowu, Mi Hengzhen, Ye Mohe and the others also donned ice-cold expressions.

Wu Hengtian, the patriarch of a mighty clan, shamelessly went back on his words!

Wu Hengtian's eyes were blood-red and his expression grew terrifyingly livid. He said each word loud and clear, "Don't worry, no one will be able to talk about today's matter. You all will be buried here! If I don't get rid of you all, our Golden Crow Clan may not be able to keep a foothold in the Ancient Wasteland Domain!"

After those consecutive heavy blows, he was ready to risk everything and did not care about anything.

"I knew this would happen." Lin Xun smirked.

As he straightened his body, a giant abyss obscured the sky, and then, arrows of destructive tribulation lightning rained down once again.

Each one took a different form, such as swords, spears, blades, halberds, cauldrons, bells and even lightning spirits.

A Golden Crow Clan expert cried out, "There's more?"

It was indeed unbelievable. It should be noted that Lin Xun had already used the unparalleled lightning tribulation contained within him to kill Wu Hengzhen.

He also used it when he first fought Wu Yazhi.

But just when everyone thought it had ended, tribulation lightning poured down once again!

“An ordinary Big Saint’s tribulation is divided into four major levels and nine sublevels, which are regarded as the Four-Nine Saint Tribulations, but mine is unlike any others.” Lin Xun spoke indifferently in the sky.

Rumble!

Bolts of tribulation lightning pierced out from the abyss and roared across the world.

Very quickly, some nearby Golden Crow Clan experts were obliterated in the blazing lightning while evading.

Even True Saints were unable to ward off or withstand and were killed on the spot.

Big Saints such as Wu Hengtian were caught off guard and could only dodge again and again. Their expressions morphed wildly.

No one dared to come into contact with the lightning!

After all, even someone like Wu Hengzhen, who had reached the pinnacle of the Big Saint Stage, exploded under the tribulation lightning.

Most importantly, following Wu Yazhi’s death, no one else could suppress Lin Xun.

In short, Lin Xun was invincible in Sunset Current Valley!

Rumble!

Lin Xun flashed across the sky and wherever he appeared, the power of lightning tribulation struck down one after another.

It looked as though another unparalleled tribulation had descended upon the world, unleashing destruction upon anything in its way.

The Golden Crow Clan suffered heavy casualties in a matter of seconds, and most of them died before they could even attempt to escape.

Toady, A’lu, Shaohao, and the others stared speechlessly for a while. They had originally planned to help.

But they could not even see an opportunity to intervene!

They dared not approach the battlefield recklessly. After all, if they came into contact with the power of the tribulation lightning, there would be disastrous consequences.

They could only helplessly watch the terrifying killings and madness.

“Let’s go, return to Sunset Current Valley!”

“Quick!” Wu Hengtian’s bellow shook the sky. Leading a group of remaining old monsters, he frantically fled towards Sunset Current Valley.

Rumble!

Lin Xun chased after him without any hesitation.

‘Let’s go too.’

Toady, A’lu, and the others also followed.

Wu Hengtian had gone back on his words and, as a result, initiated the offensive operation on the Golden Crow Clan!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1680: Like Being Possessed by a Spirit

Sunset Current Valley.

It looked like a valley, but in fact it was a small world of its own.

In this world, all vegetation and trees were golden in color and shone like flames. The mountains and rivers were burning, and molten lava spewed from the earth everywhere.

Rows upon rows of golden ancient buildings were suspended in midair. A golden crow flapped its huge wings and glided across the sky

This was the lair of the Golden Crow Clan which had existed since ancient times. They had a terrifyingly long history and past.

But today, a scene of chaos broke out.

Rumble!

Waves after waves of deafening rumbles sent this little world into turmoil. Many Golden Crow Clan experts panicked.

“What is going on?”

“Hurry and take a look!”

Gasps and cries of alarm filled the world, and an unknown number of figures rushed out from different areas. Most of them were juniors and servants of the Golden Crow Clan.

“Heavens! It’s a heavenly tribulation!”

“How...how is that possible?”

Soon, many Golden Crow Clan experts spotted the tremendous waterfall-like tribulation looming above the entrance of the Sunset Current Valley.

Arrows of tribulation lightning as thick as buckets and as swift as dragons rained down wherever they passed and took the shape of various things.

Everyone shuddered at the earthshaking scene and stared wide-eyed as if they were watching doomsday come.

“How could this be?”

Many people were frightened and confused.

This was Sunset Current Valley, the territory of their Golden Crow Clan. Throughout the years, when had such a terrible incident ever happened?

In the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain, who would dare to come offend them?

No one!

Therefore, when the Golden Crow Clan experts who had lived in Sunset Current Valley for generations saw the tribulation come at them they were all stunned into disbelief.

Someone howled, “Where is the patriarch and the elders? Why didn’t they stop it?”

A disastrous tribulation had descended. How could the old monsters in the clan not know about it?

“Quick! Activate the Saint formation!” bellowed a cultivator of the older generation.

But more people were fleeing in disarray, because the lightning tribulation was already sweeping through the valley like a thunderstorm.

Rumble!

This was a Big Saint Tribulation that targeted supreme figures like Lin Xun. It could obliterate a perfect Big Saint expert like Wu Hengzhen, let alone others?

As the lightning tribulation rolled over Sunset Current Valley, countless cultivators were killed and dissipated from the world.

Various buildings, mountains, vegetation, paved pathways, medicinal gardens...were reduced to nothing under the lightning tribulation.

Blood-curdling screams, anguished wails, panicked cries, and howls for help rang incessantly.

Heaven and earth quaked with scenes of chaos and devastation everywhere!

At this moment, whether it was the ordinary Golden Crow Clan experts or old monsters of the Saint Stage, all were frightened out of their wits.

Where was Wu Hengtian?

He was also fleeing for his life. Leading a group of big shots of the Golden Crow Clan, he darted towards the forbidden area of the Sacred Fusang Tree at full speed.

As for everything else, he could not care at all!

Now, Wu Yazhi was dead, so the Golden Crow Clan had lost a strong pillar, and the two remaining Saint-Kings, Wu Fengzi and Wu Lingzi, were suppressing the evil creature under the Sacred Fusang Tree.

Only once he reached there would there be hope of reversing the situation!

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In the distance, Lin Xun controlled the tribulation lightning and pursued his enemies relentlessly.

He was like the God of Destruction, accompanied by mighty lightning wherever he went, countless Golden Crow Clan experts.

Walls of Saint arrays emerged, strong and sturdy, but before Lin Xun, they were as weak as paper. They were directly crushed by the tribulation lightning and annihilated in the explosions.

So powerful!

Lin Xun, wielding the power of the heavenly tribulation, was like a god punishing the world on behalf of the heavens!

Toady, A'lu, Shaohao and the others who were following after him couldn't help but look utterly dumbfounded at the scene. Blood pulsed around their bodies.

Vaguely, it seemed as if they had returned to the days of fighting on the Nine Domains Battlefield!

“Kill!” A’lu yelled as he charged forward with an iron rod in his hand, exuding an aura that could conquer mountains and rivers.

Rumble!

With a wide sweep of his rod, golden crows that could not flee in time were smashed into pulp, and the ground split and crumbled.

“How can I, Jin Duyi, miss out on this grand event?” Toady licked his lips and, with a swoosh, he teleported across the void. He radiated a terrifying power that could engulf the sun and moon.

“Hahaha, everyone, it’s time to take action. We can’t let Lin Xun steal the limelight!” Shaohao laughed as he soared into the air.

Immediately after that, Ruowu, Xiao Cangtian, Ye Chen, Yue Jianming, Chi Lingxiao, Yuan Fatian, Little Golden Winged Dapeng King and other supreme True Saints sprang into action.

True Saints were already regarded as overlord-like figures in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, let alone a group of supreme True Saints who were forged from a dangerous place such as the Nine Domains Battlefield.

For a moment, in Sunset Current Valley, sword qi beamed across like rainbows, swords and blades roared incessantly, all kinds of world-shaking arts swept the sky, and precious treasures glowed brilliantly.

The little golden world became filled with smoke, chaos and bloodshed!

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

Surging killing intent flooded the world.

At this moment, Lin Xun arrived in the area where the Sacred Fusang Tree stood.

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The mountains were of imposing height, the air was saturated with primordial chaos qi, and a fine rain of fire light drifted around. This was truly a sacred place like an everlasting pure land.

An ancient tree towered into the sky, taking roots in front of a majestic mountain. Its trunk was as strong as the body of a horned dragon, and its entire body seemed to be made out of gold, burning with fierce flames.

Every leaf looked like a sun hanging from the branches, shining brightly and emitting a flowing waterfall of fire essence.

The Sacred Fusang Tree!

It was a sacred tree that was well-known throughout the Ancient Wasteland Domain ever since the ancient times. It was born from the source of the Samadhi True Fire, and it was known as one of the Four Sacred Trees along with the Cangwu, Jianmu and Kunwu trees.

Rumor had it that the Great Sun True Flames, which was created by the founder of the Golden Crow Clan, originated from the natural dao runes in the Sacred Fusang Tree.

Upon Lin Xun's arrival, figures flickered across the area, and all masters and elite cultivators of the Golden Crow Clan appeared, including Wu Hengtian and other Big Saint old monsters.

In addition, there were two Saint-Kings.

One was a young man dressed in all black and with a bewitchingly handsome face. His pair of golden eyes gleamed like glass.

The other was a middle-aged man in a blue robe with the demeanor of a transcendent being.

The former was Wu Fengzi and the latter was Wu Lingzi. They both had been overseeing Sunset Current Valley for who knows how many years, and like Wu Yazi, they were regarded as pillars of the Golden Crow Clan.

"Is it this kid?" Wu Fengzi asked, his voice as sharp and threatening as the sound of a sword.

"Yes, that's the little bastard!" Wu Hengtian's expression was livid, and his eyes were bloodshot.

In the distance, Lin Xun came to a halt. At this point, the devoured power of the unparalleled tribulation had all been exhausted.

Whether or not he possessed that heavenly punishment power anymore did not matter.

“It seems that the strongest left in Sunset Current Valley now is only at the Saint-King Stage...”

Lin Xun calmly scanned the group.

Even if he was facing two Saint-Kings and a group of high-ranking members of the Golden Crow Clan, he showed not a tinge of fear.

“Little bastard, that evil beast has been suppressed and can no longer help you. Don’t you understand your current situation?” Wu Hengtian gritted his teeth.

Lin Xun was indeed aware of this. When he was outside Sunset Current Valley, he sensed the No-Nonsense Bow calling out to his weapon spirit.

This calling allowed the No-Nonsense Bow to erupt with unprecedented ferocious power and forced Wu Yazi to flee in terror before finally being killed.

However, just after killing Wu Yazi, this coordination vanished. From this, it could be inferred that the weapon spirit of No-Nonsense Bow had encountered trouble.

Although Lin Xun was aware of the situation, he did not lose his nerve. Instead, there was a smirk playing at the corners of his lips. “Funny. Do you think I came here just to rescue Elder?”

After a pause, he assumed a cold expression. “Now that it’s come to this point, I might as well say it bluntly, today, Sunset Current Valley will be removed from the Ancient Wasteland Domain!”

“Ridiculous!” Wu Fengzi roared in fury.

The terrifying power of the Saint-King Stage came crashing down at Lin Xun like a landslide.

But to everyone’s surprise, Lin Xun stood motionlessly and did not budge an inch!

The terrifying power that could crush all Big Saints faded without a trace the moment it neared Lin Xun.

Everyone’s expression tensed.

At this moment, with a clear clang, a divine sword shrouded in strange black mist appeared in Lin Xun’s grip.

The sword was eerie and enshrouded in jet-black light, as if it housed a door that led to hell inside. The mere sight of it was enough to send one trembling with fear.

It was the Xiantian Saint Weapon he had seized from Underworld Son—Abi Sword!

At the same time, Lin Xun's aura changed and his figure became illusory, with wisps of obscure dao light swirling around him. An invisible power immediately filled the world with a menacing atmosphere.

Even Saint-Kings such as Wu Fengzi and Wu Lingzi could not help but turn pale.

What a terrifying aura!

How could someone who had just set foot into the Big Saint Stage possess that?

At this moment, Lin Xun looked as aloof as a cliff, as cold as snow, and in his expression lurked a faint intent of conquering the world!

However, he was smiling wryly in his heart.

This was because at this moment, the mysterious woman called 'Xi' had already taken control of him.

Xi had deemed the situation unworthy of her coming in person...

Then, Lin Xun came to discover that he had been controlled by a mysterious force.

The feeling was mysterious and bizarre.

It felt like he was an outsider, a spectator.

But he could feel all the wonderful changes happening in him.

It was as though...he was being possessed by a spirit!

“Fight!”

Sensing the strange change in Lin Xun's aura, Wu Fengzi and Wu Lingzi exchanged a glance and launched into attack.

They immediately activated the power of the Great Dao Field!

A Great Dao Field of azure flames enveloped the sky and the earth. It was the Azure Flame Dao Field of Wu Fengzi!

Buzz!

A golden flame-like leaf drifted across the air and suddenly grew in size. The veins on the leaf crisscrossed like a network of great dao laws, forming a tremendous Great Dao Field.

Fire Leaf Golden Field!

This was one of Wu Lingzi's remarkable abilities.

A Great Dao Field was the embodiment of one's cultivation, similar to opening up a small world between heaven and earth, and a Saint-King was the master of it all, wielding absolute power over life and death!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1681: The Emperor Decree

A Great Dao Field was also called Dao Field for short.

It was a supreme power held only by Saint-Kings, the embodiment of their cultivation. It appeared to be just a small-world-like field, but once imprisoned within it, one's life no longer belonged to oneself but was instead seized by the master of the Great Dao Field.

In ordinary circumstances, Saint-Kings would rarely resort to such a powerful killing weapon because not many were a threat to them in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

However, two Great Dao Fields of Wu Fengzi and Wu Lingzi were activated at the same time and aimed at Lin Xun alone.

Even Saint-Kings would be terror-stricken by this sight!

This showed that the change in Lin Xun's aura caused fear in the two Saint-Kings from the Golden Crow Clan.

Lin Xun showed no attempt to move or evade, and not a flicker of expression crossed his face. It was as if he did not see anything.

The only movement was the Abi Sword slashing out from his hand.

Boom!

A dense beam of black sword intent shot up, leaving a trail of bright and dazzling light hanging in the sky, like a river of stars in the eternal night. In the boundless expanse stars were falling from the sky.

During the process, mist spread, hell emerged, lightning flashed, and thunder rumbled. Those magnificent scenes were just like when the primal chaos created the world. It was both wonderful and despairing.

This is bad!

Both Wu Fengzi and Wu Lingzi felt their hearts sink, realizing that the power of the sword was unstoppable and undefeatable.

Without hesitation, the two dodged with lightning speed.

Bang! Bang!

The terrifying powers of the Azure Flame Dao Field and the Fire Leaf Golden Field were both crushed under the sword.

As the sword swung down, the sun, moon and stars fell, and everything else collapsed, demonstrating the absolute power to crush everything that stood in its way.

With an ear-splitting rumble, the area where Wu Fengzi and Wu Lingzi originally stood split in two parts and turned into a bottomless ravine!

The Sacred Fusang Tree suddenly moved without a sound, raining streaks of chain-like golden flames. Only then was the beam of sword qi obliterated.

Wu Fengzi and Wu Lingzi both broke into cold sweat.

What a terrifying sword!

That sort of supreme and unbelievable strength was definitely not something that a young man who had just reached the Big Saint Stage could possibly possess.

Wu Hengtian and the other Golden Crow Clan experts all widened their eyes. The great dao aura contained within the sword made their minds feel like they were collapsing!

Before this, the kid only had the chance to kill Wu Yazhi because he had the help of the No-Nonsense Bow.

But now, the evil creature had been re-suppressed, so who was secretly helping the kid?

This unknown struck them all dumb.

It was at this moment that Lin Xun raised his head slightly and said aloud, "The soul of this tree is clearly gone, yet it still possesses such divine power. It indeed lives up to the name of one of the Four Ancient Sacred Trees."

Of course, those words did not come from Lin Xun.

But that was unimportant.

“This kid is an evil monster! Let’s take him down together!”

“Remember, don’t leave the vicinity of the Sacred Fusang Tree!”

“Kill!”

Wu Fengzi and Wu Lingzi both bellowed, their eyes menacing, expressions cold as ice and their killing intent was so strong that it swept the area. They all knew that they must not underestimate the strange power within Lin Xun.

The area and the surroundings were filled with various divine lights, and rare treasures were flying up.

Everyone, including Wu Hengtian, launched into action. A barrage of weapons, dao arts and treasures were all aimed at Lin Xun.

With a boom, the world seemed to have been blasted open, mighty attacks erupted in a highly concentrated manner and spilled into the mountains and rivers like a volcano.

Lin Xun did not dodge or block the storm of attacks coming at him. He glowed and a wave of obscure power transformed into a divine halo that enveloped his body, making him invulnerable to all forces.

Then, with a flick of his wrist, the Abi Sword buzzed and unleashed thousands of sword shadows, each flowing with jet-black light like eternal night. Sharp and clear clangs rang incessantly in the air.

Then, they simultaneously swept out!

They easily pierced the void with their unrivaled sharpness, leaving multiple holes and a series of sword slashes in the space. Unstoppable, they instantly slashed right through dozens of cultivators. Shriek, horrible screams filled the air.

“Ah....”

“No!”

Each one of the sword shadows were frighteningly sharp and fierce, piercing through throats, faces, skulls, stomachs, and hearts. Scarlet blood sputtered from the wounds like fireworks.

And when sword qi came slashing down, cultivators were directly slaughtered and obliterated.

This horrifying scene would send both the body and soul trembling with fear.

“Fire spirit conceal the world!”

Wu Fengzi shouted, and a golden flaming light screen rose in front of the Sacred Fusang Tree as a barrier to block off the outside world, like a golden heavenly wall. Multiple divine chains of law and order rippled on the light screen.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Those sword shadows were finally blocked. But when the Golden Crow Clan counted the number of people left, they found that one sword strike had taken out three of their Big Saints and five True Saints! The heavy losses almost drove them all mad.

“Rise!”

Splendid purple light roamed about as Wu Fengzi brought out a sheet of purple animal skin and turned it into a magnificent purple blade in midair.

The blade was inscribed with numerous ancient totems and surrounded with wisps of aura belonging to the quasi-Emperor Stage.

Unquestionably, it was a treasure left by a quasi-Emperor!

Shua!

The purple blade suddenly slashed through the air with earthshaking force and purple qi quaked the sky.

Lin Xun swung the Abi Sword in a slashing stroke and the body of the sword emitted a black light. Then, with a loud collision noise, the oncoming purple blade was severed like tofu and reduced to a shower of light.

“That...”

Wu Fengzi’s countenance changed. Everyone else was also chilled to the core. *That kid has such frightening power. Who is secretly helping him?*

That purple blade was a true treasure. It was left behind by a quasi-Emperor warrior of the Golden Crow Clan before he went to the Great Emperor Pass. Its terrifying destructive power could kill even Saint-Kings.

But it was crushed and destroyed like that!

This indicated that the power Lin Xun possessed now had to be at least at the quasi-Emperor level!

“Kill!”

Wu Fengzi, Wu Lingzi, and the others were all increasingly afraid to leave the vicinity of the Sacred Fusang Tree. They attacked with all their strength, sending shudders through the earth.

At the same time, waves upon waves of ancient forbidden forces were activated, rising from the ground. Peculiar symbols flashed, and dao runes frantically circulated.

They had no way out!

If they failed to protect the Sacred Fusang Tree then Sunset Current Valley was no different from existing in name only.

Therefore, they all began to fight with their lives.

“Still too weak.”

Lin Xun stepped forward, holding the Abi Sword casually. His expression was aloof and cold as snow.

As he moved forward, endless sword qi shot up, crisscrossed in the air, and slashed downwards.

Boom!

Wherever the sword qi passed, dao arts were crushed and treasures were shattered, like they were unstoppable and invincible.

That ancient forbidden forces had been standing for countless years ever since they were set up by the sages of the Golden Crow Clan. They could block a full-power attack of a quasi-Emperor, but as Lin Xun continued to march forward, they collapsed one after another like shattered glass.

“What?! Even the great array of the clan can’t stop him!”

“Who is he? Could it be that an Emperor is helping him in the shadows?”

Wu Fengzi and the others were all panic-stricken.

Rumble!

Finally, the last forbidden array was broken through. Light poured down like a tide, flooding the entire world with bright and dazzling light.

In front of the Sacred Fusang Tree, Wu Fengzi and others felt a faint feeling and almost coughed up blood.

The walls of forbidden arrays had protected the Golden Crow Clan for countless years, but now every last of them had been wiped out!

Shua!

Lin Xun swung the sword and charged straight towards the Sacred Fusang Tree.

A great battle broke out. Divine light beamed everywhere, and the Abi Sword was like the open door of hell, possessing the strength to kill everyone.

Lin Xun did not consume much of his strength, because everything was controlled by the power of 'Xi.' but even so, he was astounded.

How strong is Xi?

It should be noted that this was just a part of her power. Her true self had not shown up!

The Sacred Fusang Tree swayed violently, and its leaves that were as bright as the sun poured out a tidal wave of flaming law power to block Lin Xun's fierce attack.

Sword qi roared and crushed countless divine golden flames, causing the Sacred Fusang Tree to shake violently as if it was about to collapse.

Lin Xun's invincible and superior stance made him look like a peerless sword master!

Wu Fengzi and the others all went pale with fear and panic.

"Quickly, bring out the ancestor decree! We can't let him destroy the Sacred Fusang Tree. Otherwise, it will be the end of our Golden Crow Lineage!" Wu Fengzi roared, looking grave.

Wu Hengtian hesitated. "The ancestor decree can't be used unless in a critical juncture of life and death. Moreover, once activated, it will consume the majority of power of the Sacred Fusang Tree and the evil creature will very likely escape from prison..."

"Idiot, if we don't fight now, we will be finished when that little bastard comes and kills us!" Wu Fengzi roared.

Wu Hengtian gritted his teeth and made a decision.

His expression turned solemn and respectful as he took out an ancient scroll and held it with both hands. Then, he chanted a series of obscure and complex secret spells.

Wu Fengzi, Wu Lingzi, and other Golden Crow Clan experts also repeated the chant with extremely solemn expressions.

As the sealed scroll slowly unfolded, a terrifying aura rushed forth. A magnificent divine aura erupted in the area and the entire area was ablaze with light. It was as though an Emperor had been born.

The scroll was imprinted with Emperor Dao symbols. They were like the transformation of the great dao. The light and aura around each one was so terrifying that it blurred their appearance.

Wu Fengzi and the others trembled all over. Even their spirits were shaking. The supreme power in the decree was so strong that even their bodies and minds were about to break down!

“A decree written with an Emperor will? That’s right. Even if an ancient and long-established clan does not have an Emperor watching over them, it should still have the support to stand to this day. This decree may be what they relied on.”

Lin Xun showed a hint of surprise and quickly regained his composure.

He halted his attacks and put his hands behind to watch, as if thankful the battle was this interesting.

Finally, Wu Hengtian recited a long and complicated cryptic sentence. The decree spread out and floated into the void. Each word sparked brilliantly like gemstones. Then, a supreme Emperor aura surged into the sky.

Almost at the same time, the decree absorbed the millions of golden divine flames shedded by the Sacred Fusang Tree.

Following that, the aura around the decree grew more and more terrifying, sending the entire world into a state of mourning, as if bowing to a new Emperor!

Seeing this, Wu Fengzi suddenly shifted his gaze over to Lin Xun in the distance. His expression turned sinister and menacing and his voice was loaded with killing intent. “Little bastard, it doesn’t matter who is helping you. You will still die!”

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1682: Xi’s Might

Chaos and the stench of blood filled the air in Sunset Current Valley.

Toady, A’lu, Shaohao, Ruowu, and the group of True Saints marched forward unimpeded as they dealt with the ordinary Golden Crow experts like they were chopping vegetables.

Meanwhile, the big black bird no longer bothered with killing the enemies and was instead sweeping up the treasures in Sunset Current Valley like a gale.

From its manner, it was clear that the bird just wanted to dig three feet deep and find every single treasure there was to find.

Suddenly, the region trembled. A terrifying aura erupted from the area where the Sacred Fusang Tree was located and distorted the air as it warped the order of this heaven and earth.

“Oh? What kind of power is this? Sabotaging the heavenly laws, it’s like a Great Emperor is descending!”

“Damn it! Did the Golden Crow Clan use the power of the Emperor Dao?”

Toady’s group was all creeped out. Their spirits seemed to have fallen under the pressure of a godly mountain as they felt a terrifying power filling up the world around them. Their hearts and minds shook a little, showing signs of instability.

“Kill!” shouted Wu Hengtian who was standing in front of the Sacred Fusang Tree.

Immediately, a decree emerged in the void and diffused a brilliant light like a cosmic entity being born from chaos. The decree was permeated with the will power of a True Emperor.

Boom!

From the decree, a line of Emperor Dao's ancient texts swept out. Each character looked like it was made of pure divine gold, glowing brilliantly as it fused with the others into a divine golden saber that shot toward Lin Xun.

Lin Xun frowned. He then suddenly swung up the Abi Sword in his hand and slashed down in an unadorned movement.

Clang!

The Abi Sword and the golden saber clashed. Sparks erupted, and light rained down. The impact caused the whole area to tremble and Lin Xun’s arm to go numb. He swayed and staggered back a few steps.

“Hmph, merely a wisp of will power. I’d like to see how long you can keep it going,” snorted Lin Xun.

Raising the Abi Sword, he rushed forward without dodging and slashed out continuously.

Each slash was simple to the extreme, yet the sword qi they blasted out had the power to shake the world and destroy gods. The Abi Sword grew darker and shinier as he attacked, its clangs and buzzes rumbling through the nine layers of clouds.

Everyone gawked in shock.

The eyes of Wu Hengtian and his group almost fell out. The Emperor Decree had been left by their Demon Crow Great Emperor. The supreme aura of Emperor Dao branded within was enough to blast a quasi-Emperor to death.

But what was happening was that Lin Xun was fighting and colliding with it head-on. This was simply unbelievable!

“How can the will of a Great Emperor be something that an ant like you can resist? Die!” roared Wu Hengtian.

As he communicated with the decree through his mind, line upon line of Emperor Dao ancient texts manifested and transformed into a golden war spear, divine sword, great seals, and ancient pagodas...

They all fiercely soared toward Lin Xun!

This side of heaven and earth was thrown into turmoil as the terrifying Emperor Dao pressure surged. It was not an exaggeration to say that any random Saint who dared to approach would be instantly obliterated.

This degree of power was so terrifying that the law in this space seemed to be unable to withstand it and was showing signs of collapse.

In the face of this bombardment, Lin Xun’s reaction was simple.

He swung up the Abi Sword.

Then, he slashed it down viciously!

Each strike was simple to the extreme, but they were also sharp to the extreme.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Upon every collision, the deafening noises would shake many old monsters to the point their ears rang, their minds buzzed, and stars filled their visions. It was so tormenting that they almost coughed up blood.

However, what they found appalling and unacceptable was the fact Lin Xun hadn’t been immediately erased. Instead, he was glowing as he waved his sword. It was as if he was invincible and unstoppable with his sword drawn.

Everyone felt their scalp tingle.

Is he...still human?

He can even confront the will of a Great Emperor... Who would dare to believe this?

If the quasi-Emperors of this world were present, they probably would bow their heads in shame and admit that they were inferior, for even quasi-Emperors could not survive the onslaught of a Great Emperor's Decree.

But a supreme Big Saint like Lin Xun, on the contrary, was fighting against it with a domineering momentum. Slashing and chopping his sword, his tactic was rough but carried a special kind of shocking might.

"Could it be that the person who is secretly helping him...is really a Great Emperor?"

"No! The heavenly laws of the Ancient Wasteland Domain can't withstand the power of a Great Emperor. It is destined that there are no Emperor experts in this world!"

"Then what exactly is going on here?"

At this moment, Wu Fengzi, Wu Lingzi, and the other Saint-Kings all paled in horror and disbelief.

"DIE!" Wu Hengtian's eyes were on the verge of dripping blood, his expression terrifyingly hideous.

Buzz!

In the sky, the Emperor Decree clattered and tumbled as countless ancient texts surged forth in radiance. Stirring and buzzing, they wove the willpower of the Emperor Dao.

Vaguely, a majestic figure could be seen emerging. Those deep, cold eyes and that world-dominating aura could only belong to a supreme lord.

Demon Crow Great Emperor!

In this instant, Wu Fengzi, Wu Lingzi, and the other old monsters were so excited that they almost cried.

They had not seen the majesty of their ancestor for too many years. And now, even though it was only a wisp of will power, it still stirred up emotions in their hearts.

Boom!

As the Demon Crow Great Emperor's silhouette thrust a palm out, a sky-shattering power started spreading. It crushed all of Lin Xun's attacks and sent him flying. Coughing up blood, he almost fell from the air.

"Good!" cheered the exhilarated Golden Crow old monsters. *Now that is the true power of a Great Emperor's decree, powerful like a juggernaut!*

"Finally, something noteworthy," commented Lin Xun in the distance, his gaze indifferent.

He then suddenly shot up high, and from the Abi Sword in his hand, a pitch-black prison cell built upon thousands of interwoven sword qi swiftly emerged and dropped down heavily.

Looking from afar, it was as if the entrance to hell had been opened!

Rumble~

The world seemed close to collapsing, unable to withstand the supreme power emanating from this strike as it headed straight at the Demon Crow Great Emperor's shadow.

It was like a dense stream of sword with a hellish intent, and their metallic rings shook the sky like stars exploding.

Bang!

The Demon Crow Great Emperor's shadow trembled, seemingly having no idea on how to handle such an inferno of swords.

He roared coldly. His illusory figure flowed with an immortal aura and constantly glowed as he waved his fists to counter. Every punch was packed with the power to incinerate the world.

Lin Xun kept swinging his Abi Sword, the tip of which kept creating hellish prisons of sword qi. They were so heavy and chilling that the whole sky quivered nonstop.

The battlefield was in utter chaos and filled with destruction.

The onlookers' minds trembled, and their eyes stung. None of them was able to peek at the detail of the fight at all as the power in it was too supreme!

Rumble~

The Demon Crow Emperor's figure was shaking, but his Emperor might remained strong and vigorous. His attacks overturned the sky and earth and shattered everything in-between to pieces.

The huge Sunset Current Valley was shaking violently. Numerous ancient buildings collapsed, and countless mountains and trees turned to ash.

This was originally the residence of the Golden Crow Clan, a sacred secluded land famous in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, but now, there were only scenes of ruins and destruction everywhere!

Lin Xun's expression grew colder and colder as he repeatedly swung his sword. Due to the rapidity of his movement, the Abi Sword had created innumerable sword shadows, and their auras all formed a timeless, hellish sea.

Finally, in the sound of explosion, the Demon Crow Great Emperor's figure staggered backward and dimmed considerably.

Lin Xun did not stop slashing out his sword, creating one hell after another as if wanting to suppress everything.

The two constantly exchanged blows and suffered from the impacts. The noises erupting from their clashes were like the chanting of gods, striking fear into the hearts of the people present.

The Demon Crow Great Emperor's silhouette became more and more blurry, and his aura kept dimming as if it was about to fizzle out.

Wu Fengzi's and the others' lips quivered. *Just how terrifying is that power to be able to fight against the Great Emperor's will?*

Boom!

Suddenly, Lin Xun erupted with an immortal light that illuminated the heavens. His aura grew even stronger as he put away the Abi Sword and made a grabbing motion with his fingers.

Such a simple action introduced the emergence of ten thousand layers of light, which then transformed into an oppressive dao platform that was too blazing to look at directly.

"Break!"

A word was uttered quietly, and then, the boundless blaze accompanied the hurling platform and enveloped the Demon Crow Great Emperor.

As the sound of collision resounded, the region was thrown into chaos. Nothing could be seen or perceived.

Everyone was shaken to the core. Their field of vision went blank. Their souls were so overwhelmed by the terrifying aura that they felt like they were falling into an abyss.

When the dust settled and the field returned to silence, neither the figure of the Demon Crow Great Emperor nor the Emperor Decree could be seen anywhere.

In the dead silence, Lin Xun stood tall like an immortal, cold and desolate with a might that looked down upon the world.

“The Great Emperor’s Decree...was destroyed?”

Several people muttered something similar in loss and disbelief.

“NOOO!” Wu Fengzi’s despairing and mournful shriek echoed around the field. He looked like he had gone insane.

“How is it possible, how is it possible...?!?” The other old monsters were also on the verge of collapse. Unable to withstand this kind of blow, their minds were a mess. They looked like their parents had just dropped dead.

The Great Emperor’s Decree was Sunset Current Valley’s ultimate card and the strongest power that the Golden Crow Clan had at its disposal.

But it was completely destroyed. Their sky had collapsed!

It’s your turn now.

Lin Xun abruptly turned toward the Sacred Fusang Tree and transmitted this thought.

As soon as the words fell, the mysterious and obscure power shrouding him dissolved. Gone along with it was his cold and desolate temperament.

Lin Xun finally regained control over his body, but he was also in a trance.

Previously, the mysterious woman called Xi had divided a part of her power to help him fight, but he had been able to distinctly experience every detail of the battle.

That marvelous experience had allowed him to feel in advance the mysteries of a Great Emperor’s power in battle. It had been unimaginable.

It was also a rare and extremely valuable experience that would benefit him endlessly in his future cultivation.

Even though Wu Fengzi’s group were mourning, angry, and panicked, they still noticed the change in Lin Xun’s aura right away. At first, they were stunned. *Has the force that had helped this brat disappeared?*

Immediately after, they all revealed a horrifyingly cold killing intent!

The Emperor's Decree was gone, but likewise, the power that Lin Xun relied on had also disappeared. This was undoubtedly a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for them.

But before they could make their move, the Sacred Fusang Tree suddenly rumbled. The ground where it was rooted suddenly exploded as a figure stormed out.

“Hahaha, finally! After so many, many years, this old man finally gets to see the light of day again!”

Along with the maniacal laughter, a terrifyingly ferocious aura spread out.

That figure was like an ancient fiend as he laughed up at the sky, voice shaking the world. His ferocity was just like back then, remaining unabated!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1683: The Gray-Haired Youth

What?!

Wu Fengzi and those who had just formed the idea to kill Lin Xun all paled at this instant.

That sinful beast has gotten free!

Their minds buzzed and almost exploded at the thought of this.

No sooner had the mysterious force aiding Lin Xun disappeared than the spirit of the No-Nonsense Bow had broken free from confinement, pushing Wu Fengzi's group to the verge of collapse.

Blessings seldom came in pairs, but misfortunes never came singly!

The Sacred Fusang Tree looked dim, and its branches and leaves all took on a grayish color. The Emperor Decree had drained it of most of its power, leaving it with no possibility to suppress the weapon spirit of the No-Nonsense Bow any longer.

At this moment, the figure was standing in the air and laughing maniacally at the sky. His savage killing intent was a wild torrent that drowned the sky and the earth.

Looking closely, he had an extremely handsome appearance, but his beard and hair was a bleak gray. His eyes were like two swirling black holes that flowed with a hair-raising light.

“Young Master, lend me the big bow for a moment!” The gray-haired youth looked at Lin Xun and bowed with deference.

This was tantamount to giving Lin Xun his approval.

To be exact, from the moment Lin Xun had killed his way into Sunset Current Valley to rescue him, he had already approved of this young man.

“Catch!” Lin Xun casually tossed out the No-Nonsense Bow and the Biluo Arrow, which were easily caught by the gray-haired youth.

Buzz!

The gray-haired youth hooked the bowstring with his index finger. The sound it produced was like that of a stirring thunderstorm.

His eyes glowed with excitement and glazed over in elation as he muttered, “My old bones...are finally able to roam this world again. Demon Crow, you old bastard...just clean your neck and wait... Soon, I will find you and take my revenge!”

After finishing, he looked up and swept his eyes over Wu Fengzi’s group. The corner of his lips curled up into a cold arc, and his voice was eerily violent:

“I once said that once I got out, all the sufferings inflicted on me over these countless years shall be returned one by one. And now, it is the time!”

He abruptly pulled the bowstring, and the Biluo Arrow shot out explosively.

Boom!

It was merely an arrow, yet it had the might to tear apart the sky and shatter mountains. A ferocious aura as thick as a substance accompanied the arrow as it whistled out.

Vaguely, bursts of fighting and killing sounds echoed.

Lin Xun was getting goosebumps all over. In the hands of its own spirit, the No-Nonsense Bow’s might had reached a completely new level of unimaginable terror.

“Dodge!” shouted Wu Fengzi.

But his reminder was a little too late. Or rather, it was impossible to dodge an arrow of this caliber.

Bang!

A person exploded. Blood and flesh splattered.

It was Wu Lingzi. Just like that, a Saint-King had been blown apart by a single arrow, and his shattered body dissolved in the ferocious, thick light!

Wu Hengtian's group was horrified. As a sense of utter dread shrouded them, they fled immediately, almost as if out of instinct.

The artifact spirit of the No-Nonsense Bow was too terrifying!

During his suppression, they had been able to view him as a sinful entity to be tortured and sullied, but the situation had completely turned around now that he had been freed.

The power he possessed far exceeded the imagination of any of the old monsters of the Golden Crow Clan!

"Wanna escape? Not a chance!"

The gray-haired youth was like a ferocious god, bending his bow. In a split second, he had shot out more than ten arrows, and each arrow had the divine might of penetrating the sky and sinking the sun and moon.

Poof!

Poof!

Poof!

One Golden Crow expert after another was impaled. They exploded into rains of blood, and their spirits were destroyed.

Big Saints or True Saints, it didn't matter as none could escape death after being locked on as a target.

The gray-haired youth stood in the void; his figure was thin and emitted a ferocious aura that pierced the clouds. The hideous bow made of white bones in his grip only made him look more extraordinary and mighty.

Even Lin Xun couldn't help but gasp. *Too strong!*

To think that a weapon spirit, who had been imprisoned for infinite years and suffered endless scourging and tormenting, could still have such monstrous strength after he got free.

Lin Xun didn't dare to imagine what kind of heaven-defying power the spirit of the No-Nonsense Bow had possessed in the past at his peak.

Wu Lingzi was a Saint-King, which was a most supreme being in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, but he could not block the gray-haired youth's attack at all!

The bowstring unleashed the sound of raging thunder on repeat. The gray-haired youth stood among the clouds, his hair dancing wildly and his handsome face masked in a biting arrogance.

"That year, I swore that I would one day flatten this place and wipe out the Golden Crow Lineage. If I let you escape today, wouldn't my words mean nothing? Can't let that happen.

"Hahaha, look at you mongrels, still as cowardly as you were back then! Where is the courage you had when you tortured me? Why can't I see any of that now?

"It's a pity that this Sunset Current Valley no longer has any quasi-Emperors. It's ultimately unpleasant that all there is to kill are you useless old mongrels..."

The gray-haired youth's voice was filled with hatred as it echoed endlessly throughout the valley.

At this moment, he was like a ferocious god of vengeance, venting all of his resentment and hatred that had accumulated over these boundless years into his attacks.

He was carrying out a reckless hunt in Sunset Current Valley.

.....

Toady, A'lu, and the others had just come to their senses after the clash between Lin Xun and the Emperor Decree had overwhelmed and shocked them greatly despite the great distance.

They had barely calmed down when the gray-haired youth started blasting out like crazy with the No-Nonsense Bow.

They all couldn't help but freeze once again.

"Oh boy, which big shot is this? Isn't his battle power a little too savage?" screeched A'lu.

"Who else could it be? No doubt it's the weapon spirit of that bow. According to Big Brother, this fellow is extremely formidable. The Golden Crow Clan had suppressed him here for infinite years and used all sorts of methods but still failed to kill him. He's just unreasonably, freakishly strong." Toady clicked his tongue and marveled.

"For a weapon spirit to be this terrifying, what kind of amazing background must that bow have?" The big black bird's eyes were set ablaze by greed as it stared intently at the gray-haired youth and the No-Nonsense Bow, salivating.

Now that is the real deal, an absolute treasure!

Hmm?

The gray-haired youth seemed to notice the big black bird's gaze and suddenly looked over. The ferocity swirling in those eyes frightened the big black bird so immensely that it shivered and hurriedly retracted its gaze.

"Heh, a black crow. Looks like you're not the same species as these old mongrels," laughed the gray-haired youth. He then paid no more attention to the big black bird and teleported away to give chase.

The big black bird's face clouded over as it spat and cursed, "Master Bird's origin can scare even a Great Emperor to death, how can an ordinary black crow have anything on me?"

The crowd rolled their eyes. *Please, scaring Great Emperors to death? Some big talk this bird can spew!*

They didn't stay idle either and all started sweeping through the Sunset Current Valley.

In just the time to drink a cup of tea, no more living Golden Crow experts could be spotted in the huge Sunset Current Valley. The place was left with nothing but corpses and wreckage.

"Quick, everyone help me look for the Clear Water of Crow's Nest. Oh, I almost forgot, and also Sacred Sun Stones! As many as you can!" The excited voice of the big black bird drifted around the field.

Since the enemy were as good as wiped out and their lair was waiting to be trampled through, this was the time to search for treasures and loot wealth.

The Golden Crow Clan was an ancient clan that had been residing in this Sunset Current Valley since the primeval era. The wealth they had accumulated over these long years was simply unimaginable!

Even Toady, A'lu, Shaohao, and the others were startled as they searched. There were just too many treasures, ranging from exotic items to divine materials and aeth herbs.

On top of that, there was no lack of some ancient treasures, powerful Saint weapons, and even some rare ores as well as books and tomes.

Despite having some interest in it, Lin Xun didn't participate in this gourmet feast of dividing up the loots because he still had more important things to do.

“Ahhhh, the Sacred Fusang Tree! Heavens, please don’t let this be a dream! To think that this sacred tree still exists! Truly a miracle!” shouted a divine tree with a sturdy trunk and green leaves emotionally, its thousands of branches clattering as if it was waving its hands.

It was precisely the spirit refinement ancestral tree!

Before leaving the underground palace secret realm in the Blood Demon Territory, Lin Xun had taken this tree with him and kept it inside the Dao Endless Pagoda.

This spirit refinement ancestral tree was very peculiar. It had cultivated by the Sky Splitting Great Emperor, traveled worlds, and experienced many things.

Moreover, it also possessed intelligence and a spirit, and harbored the spirit refinement ancestral origin that was greatly beneficial to the refinement of Lin Xun’s life-bound Saint weapon.

“What is it? Can you take this tree away?” asked Lin Xun.

The spirit refinement ancestral tree exuberantly said, “Why would I take it away? It’s much better for me to refine it and integrate it into myself!”

“You can devour this tree for your own use?” An odd look flashed through the stunned Lin Xun’s face.

Even now when he had mastered both the Great Dao Furnace Art and the Great Endless Devour Scripture, he still didn’t dare to say that he could consume such a sacred tree that had existed since the primeval era.

Yet, the spirit refinement ancestral tree was staring at it like the latter was a fat prey, which was appalling.

“Of course I can! But it will take time. In at most a thousand years, no, five thousand years, I will definitely be able to refine all the power and dao runes contained in this tree!” declared the spirit refinement ancestral tree.

Lin Xun immediately said, “I don’t have five thousand years to spare to wait for you.”

The spirit refinement ancestral tree became anxious and clenched its teeth. “Then let’s cut it down. I only need its ‘origin root.’”

“Out of the question.” The air rippled as the gray-haired youth teleported over and said, “The Sacred Fusang Tree was born in chaos and grew with the origin of the Samadhi True Fire. Since its spirit has long been taken away by the Demon Crow Great Emperor, this world will be left with no more Sacred Fusang Tree if you cut this one down.”

For the gray-haired youth to return at this time, it was highly likely that Wu Lingzi and the Golden Crow group had fallen.

Lin Xun was taken aback, “You don’t hate it?”

The gray-haired youth’s gaze was complicated, “This tree was born and raised by nature without any sense of good and evil. It was only used and controlled by the Golden Crow Clan. It’s impossible for me to hate it.”

Lin Xun nodded in understanding.

The gray-haired youth added, “This tree is one of the Four Sacred Trees of the ancient times. Young Master, do you know why the Demon Crow Great Emperor insisted on taking away its spirit before he left for the Ancient Nebula Road?”

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1684: Rumors about the Primal Chaos Origin Tree

Lin Xun raised his eyebrows, “Why?”

The gray-haired youth said, “Because of the Primal Chaos Origin Tree.”

Hearing this, the spirit refinement ancestral tree was instantly displeased, “That’s just an absurd rumor.”

The gray-haired youth glanced at this tree that once followed the Sky Splitting Great Emperor. “If it wasn’t for the Primal Chaos Origin Tree, why else would you want to refine the Sacred Fusang Tree’s origin root?”

The spirit refinement ancestral tree retorted, “It’s for my cultivation!”

The gray-haired youth’s eyes instantly flared with a glint so chillingly ferocious that the spirit refinement ancestral tree clattered. It shrieked, “What do you want?!”

The gray-haired youth withdrew his gaze and said to Lin Xun, “Young Master, the Four Sacred Trees of Fusang, Cangwu, Jianmu, and Kunwu were all born from the primal chaos origin and naturally contain primal chaos origin dao runes.

“Rumor has it that once you collect all four of these ‘origin root spirits’ and then cultivate them with the four innate godly materials of primal chaos soil, mythical five-colored dirt,

clear and turbid soul star sand, and absolute breath water, you can create a special nursery for the seedling of the Primal Chaos Origin Tree!

“After achieving that, the cultivator can nurture this seedling within their body, and it will be incredibly beneficial for cultivating their Emperor Dao.

“Master Tianque once said that in the race of the Emperor Stage, whoever possesses a Primal Chaos Origin Tree will have the ability to comprehend the ‘Laws of Chaos’ and control the respective dao power, which will place them above all other competitors.”

When Lin Xun heard this, a strange light flashed through his eyes, and he looked at the spirit refinement ancestral tree.

He still remembered clearly the myriad of demands this fellow had made when he had offered to bring it out of the Nine Domains Battlefield.

For example, it had asked him to find primal chaos soil, mythical five-colored dirt, clear and turbid soul star sand, and so on.

At that time, he had thought that this fellow was intentionally making impossible demands because it didn’t want to follow him.

But now, it seemed that the tree had planned something in advance!

Faced with Lin Xun’s stare, the spirit refinement ancestral tree felt jittery and dryly coughed, “The Primal Chaos Origin Tree, right? Of course I’ve heard of it. After all, when I traveled the universe with the Sky Splitting Great Emperor, our purpose was to find the Four Sacred Trees of Fusang, Kunwu, Jianmu, and Cangwu...”

“I get it. Now you zip it and stay put!” Lin Xun cut the tree off, then looked at the gray-haired youth and said, “Since the spirit of this Sacred Fusang Tree has already been grabbed by the Demon Crow Great Emperor, isn’t its origin root useless now?”

The gray-haired youth shook his head. “As long as one keeps its origin root, they can breed another spirit, which then can grow into an origin root spirit.”

Lin Xun finally understood everything, and it completely changed the way he looked at the sky-piercing Sacred Fusang Tree.

This sacred tree was actually related to the cultivation of the Emperor Dao, making it a heavenly treasure that all Emperors would painstakingly search for!

Perhaps *this* was the most precious treasure of the Golden Crow Clan. Every other item paled under its brilliance.

“Wait a moment, Young Master, as I collect this tree for you,” said the gray-haired youth, who then flew up, extended his hand, and made a grabbing gesture.

Boom!

The fiery-red Sacred Fusang Tree that seemed to hold up the whole sky shook violently as if resisting.

But in the gray-haired youth’s suppression, its trunk continued to shrink until the whole tree became palm-sized and crystalline like red jade. Shrouded in circulating chaos qi and steaming divine haze, it looked stunning.

“Young Master, I’ve confined the power of this Sacred Fusang Tree. When you find the mythical five-colored dirt in the future, you can plant this tree in it,” said the gray-haired youth as he handed the miniature Sacred Fusang Tree to Lin Xun with both hands.

The spirit refinement ancestral tree was salivating next to him, its face full of a longing desire.

But Lin Xun ignored it. Carefully putting away the Sacred Fusang Tree, he said, “Thanks a lot.”

The gray-haired youth instantly beamed, revealing two neat rows of pearly-white teeth. “It’s only my duty as your servant, Young Master.”

Generally speaking, the more powerful a being was, the more resistant they were to lowering their head to those that were weaker because it would make them feel humiliated.

The gray-haired youth, however, couldn’t look more natural and forthright when he did it. Not a hint of ferocity could be seen in his mannerism, and he instead radiated a warm and pure aura, which was quite atypical.

Lin Xun thought about it and asked, “About Wu Fengzi and those old guys, are they...all dead?”

The gray haired youth nodded, and the depths of his eyes imperceptibly flashed with a cruel light. “Although they are dead, the Golden Crow Clan hasn’t gone extinct. There are still quite many of those bastards on the Ancient Nebula Road.”

“Like the Demon Crow Great Emperor?”

“Precisely.”

“By the way, a senior by the name of Fei Lan once mentioned you to me, saying that you two were close friends.”

“Fei Lan...” The gray-haired youth was dumbfounded before revealing a rare hint of excitement. “He’s actually still alive? Does this mean he has found the opportunity to become an Emperor?”

Lin Xun immediately told him about the golden cicada who had set out to lead Fei Lan, Zhao Yuanji, and the others to the Ancient Nebula Road.

The gray-haired youth smiled brightly. “That’s for the best! You probably don’t know that Fei Lan and I are quite similar. His original form is the Dao Primal Chaos Bell[1]. A very long time ago, the two of us got acquainted through a fight, and later on, after going through a few things together, we became the closest of friends and comrades. Since Fei Lan told you about me, he must have quite a lot of trust in you as well.”

His gaze toward Lin Xun took on a hint of affinity. In his manner, there was no longer the distant feeling from before in spite of his respectful act.

And it made sense. After all, even though the gray-haired youth looked like a young man of demonic character, he had survived through many ages and could be called a living fossil.

To make him recognize Lin Xun as his master from the bottom of his heart was obviously not as simple as that.

Lin Xun also noticed that his attitude toward him had changed.

The gray-haired youth said, “Young Master, I may have to go into seclusion for a while to recover. Before that, may I have a presumptuous request?”

Lin Xun said, “Go ahead and tell me.”

The gray-haired youth said, “I need Saint treasures, the more the better. Only by drawing their essence can I completely restore the energy and power that have been worn away over the past thousands of years of imprisonment.”

Lin Xun agreed without even thinking about it.

The last thing he lacked was all sorts of holy treasures, all of which were the spoils of war he had acquired from all these years of killing.

The gray-haired youth looked deeply at Lin Xun. *No hesitation, no second thought as he agreed to my request. I really didn’t make the wrong decision to recognize him as my master!*

He softly said, “Young Master, there are some things I have to tell you. My former master was called Tianque. He was plotted against and framed by the Demon Crow Great

Emperor, so that's a blood feud between us. Someday in the future, I will travel to the Ancient Nebula Road to avenge Master Tianque's death.

"This is a great karma that would likely lead to a disaster for you if you were to get involved, Young Master..."

Without waiting for him to finish, Lin Xun laughed, "I know, but do you think that the Demon Crow Great Emperor won't loath me after what happened today?"

The gray-haired youth was startled, then instantly understood.

Today, they had trampled through Sunset Current Valley and wiped out almost all of the Golden Crow clansmen that inhabited it. They had even taken the Sacred Fusang Tree.

When the Demon Crow Great Emperor learned about this enmity later, how could he take it lying down?

Lin Xun calmly continued, "Since I chose to come to your rescue, I already considered the pros and cons. Even if this will lead to a great disaster in the future, we can fight against it together."

The gray-haired youth was stunned.

Lin Xun, a supreme True Saint, might be considered powerful in this world, but he was not that powerful in the eyes of an experienced monster like him.

However, the courage and style he was displaying at this moment touched the gray-haired youth's emotions and made him realize that his 'Young Master' was far from being as simple as he had imagined.

He took a deep breath and said, "Young Master, from now on, I, Wuque, will do my best to aid you in your cultivation conquest!"

Lin Xun nodded with a smile, thinking that since his previous master's name was Tianque, naming him Wuque clearly carried some sort of expectation.[2]

He was actually quite curious if an artifact spirit could really realize their dao and become an Emperor.

Was something so unimaginable really possible in this world?

At least, from what the gray-haired youth had said, the spirit of the Dao Primal Chaos Bell, Fei Lan, was clearly seeking the opportunity to become an Emperor.

Moreover, this was something that Lin Xun had witnessed with his own eyes in the Mulberry Woodland!

Next, Wuque turned into a wisp of white mist and returned to the No-Nonsense Bow, while Lin Xun found some Saint treasures that he had no use for and gave it to him.

Lin Xun looked forward to how powerful Wuque would be when he fully regained his initial strength!

.....

“Big Brother.”

It wasn’t long before Toady, A’lu, and the others flew over with excited expressions.

The big black bird was the only one with a bitter look on its face as its two wings were clutched by Toady and A’lu respectively, showing that they were worried about it escaping.

Lin Xun was dumbfounded. “What’s the situation?”

A’lu chuckled. “This thieving bird has scavenged a lot of good treasures. The two of us are worried that it will embezzle them all, so we’re restraining it for now.”

“F*ck you! How can Master Bird be that kind of person?” indignantly shouted the big black bird.

Toady smiled sweetly. “You’re not a person, you’re a bird, and it’s hard to gauge a bird’s heart.”

Lin Xun was speechless.

A’lu slapped the big black bird’s forehead with a loud bang and said, “Quick, take out those two treasures.”

The big black bird wailed angrily, but in the end, it folded under the suppression of Toady and A’lu and opened its mouth to spit out something.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two divine arrows emerged.

One was snow-white and emitted a blinding silver glow. The arrowhead glinted coldly, the shaft was about the thickness of a thumb, on which engraved two sharp and intimidating characters: Jiguang!

The other emitted a ghostly blue light while looking mostly the same as the Jiguang arrow, but its shaft was instead engraved with two faintly visible characters: Pianyu.

The two radiant arrows hovered in the air, and their auras so intimidating that the void around rippled fiercely.

Lin Xun's gaze became focused and bloomed with a strange color.

Jiguang, Pianyu!

Like Biluo and Moli, they were two of the nine divine arrows of the Great Yi Tribe, incomparably marvelous with terrifying killing power!

1. Back in 1461, the author stated that Fei Lan is the name of the blood-colored moth. Not sure why his original form is the Dao Primal Chao Bell now, perhaps it will be explained later. ㊦

2. Tianque means 'a heavenly shortage,' Wuque means 'no shortage.' ㊦

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1685: A Place to Pay Homage to

The nine divine arrows of the Great Yi Tribe were called Biluo, Huangquan, Moli, Quya, Jiguang, Pianyu, Wucui, Hunxi, and Shangxie.

The Biluo Arrow had been obtained from the Blood Kill Battlefield.

The Moli Arrow had been obtained from Xing Yitian, a descendant of the Lightning Wing Clan, when Lin Xun had first crossed the Boundary River to the East Victory World.

Over the years, these two divine arrows and the No-Nonsense Bow had worked together to help him kill numerous powerful enemies.

Even Lin Xun himself had not expected that he would obtain another two of the set, which were Jiguang and Pianyu, from Sunset Current Valley!

Moreover, it was a pair of divine arrows that complemented each other!

"Kid, they are my trophies. If you want them, shouldn't you at least offer some treasures in exchange?!" yelped the big black bird.

With a smile, Lin Xun nonchalantly put away the two divine arrows and said, "If it wasn't for me, how would you have had the chance to scavenge the Golden Crow Clan's treasures? Toady, A'lu, if you two can make this thieving bird spit out all the things it swallowed, then I'll give you each twenty percent."

With that, he turned and walked away.

Toady and A'lu shared a glance before bursting into sinister laughter as they looked wolfishly at the big black bird. The latter shivered and started screaming like it was about to be subjected to an atrocity.

Lin Xun directly ignored it and didn't look back.

He kept striding forward in the same direction that Shaohao, Ruowu, Yue Jianming, and the rest were approaching from.

In this operation, these friends had traveled from various corners of the world in order to fight alongside him even when it meant they would offend the Golden Crow Clan.

How could Lin Xun not be touched?

"Thank you, everyone. How about we have a drink here in Sunset Current Valley tonight?" suggested Lin Xun with a smile.

"Hahaha! Was waiting for you to say that."

"Now wouldn't that be refreshing?!"

Everyone laughed, and the atmosphere became lively.

Shortly after, a banquet kicked off in Sunset Current Valley.

The crowd mingled and laughed, talking about the Great Dao, discussing world affairs, and making merry over wine.

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

Tonight, Lin Xun got drunk.

This banquet would later become known as the Great Dao Banquet of the Supremes by the later generations, a topic to be discussed enthusiastically.

In the years to come, the ruins of Sunset Current Valley would become a world-famous tourist spot that attracted cultivators from all walks of life to come visit.

.....

The Golden Crow Clan had been annihilated, and Sunset Current Valley had been reduced to ruins!

When the news spread, it instantly sent the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain into an uproar.

Who would have thought that Lin Xun, the Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield who had been quiet for half a year, would soundlessly become the center of attention once again.

The world was stirred and shaken.

“Heavens! Is this really true?”

Not to mention the average cultivator, even the major forces of the Ancient Wasteland Domain were knocked off their feet one after another.

The Golden Crow Clan was an ancient lineage that had existed since time unknown, inhabiting Sunset Current Valley. They could be considered a first-class behemoth in this world.

But now, it had been flattened by Lin Xun!

Who dared to believe it?

“Impossible. According to the news, he has become a supreme Big Saint, but even so, that’s still no match for a whole ancient clan!”

“There must be a powerful expert aiding him!”

“Damn it! Doesn’t this mean that he’s already grown to the point where he can threaten all the ancient lineages?”

Those great powers that had always loathed Lin Xun panicked, their hearts trembling and their minds in disarray after hearing this piece of news.

When they had learned about him becoming the Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield half a year ago, they still hadn’t feared him and had at best become wary of how fast he was growing.

But now, with the destruction of the Golden Crow Clan, they came to realize a shocking and cruel reality.

Lin Xun could now threaten the existence of their dao lineage and trample them under his foot.

This was just frightening!

“As expected of Demon God Lin. After this battle, I wonder if any ancient lineage in this world will dare to underestimate him again.”

Many cultivators, on the other hand, sighed and sang praises as they expressed their respect and admiration for Lin Xun.

Over the past several years, rumors about him had sprung up every so often, letting the cultivation world picture his step-by-step rise to prominence in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Everyone also knew full well how big the impact of the Golden Crow Clan’s destruction would be!

It wasn’t an exaggeration to say that those forces that had been hostile to Lin Xun would have a hard time getting sleep at night.

All major clans would certainly change their attitudes toward Lin Xun. Those who still dared to show their disrespect would have to weigh the consequences and whether or not they could withstand it!

The impact of this matter was too great.

A large clan like the Golden Crow Clan could already represent the most powerful forces in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Therefore, who could sit still knowing that it had been wiped out by a young man like Lin Xun?

“After this, who in the Ancient Wasteland Domain will be able to make him conceal his sharpness anymore? Who would dare to offend and provoke him anymore?”

The Saint experts of the various ancient lineages were all frightened. Chills ran down their spines as they realized the threat this posed.

“The most frightening thing is that he not only has a terrifying heritage and astounding battle prowess, but is also surrounded by many supreme True Saint friends who can die for him. For his sake, they dared to go to war directly with the Golden Crow Clan!”

“Alas, I’m afraid every power in the Ancient Wasteland Domain will have to live under his shadow moving forward...”

“Even when he was still a humble little cultivator who came from the lower world, he could already unhesitantly cause bloodshed and troubles everywhere without scruples, without any regards for anyone.”

“Now that he has become a big sun in the sky whose light drowns out everyone else’s, unmatched and irreplaceable, perhaps...only those geniuses on the Ancient Nebula Road can suppress him...”

Sounds of discussion and lamentation rang out ceaselessly in all major regions and big cities of the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

The Windspeaker Clan, which was known for being well-informed, even selected some of Lin Xun's past deeds, compiled them into a book, and spread them throughout the world. This pushed Lin Xun's reputation to an unprecedented height.

He had gotten first at the Dao Lantern Festival.

He had reigned supreme on the Little Giants List.

In the Supreme Realm, he had been ranked first on the Genius Gold Rankings, dominating the pack.

In the Nine Domains Battlefield, he had taken the title of the Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield, triumphing over history.

In addition to these, some of Lin Xun's old stories were also rehashed, such as his grudge with Yun Qingbai, the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan, Sea Soul Clan, Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain, Mysterious Metropolis Sect, Heaven Axis Holy Land, Spirit Treasure Holy Land, and many other forces.

For a while, every populated area witnessed stories of Lin Xun being spread. Who in the world didn't know him?

.....

When the outside world was still in a flurry, Lin Xun along with Toady, A'lu, and the big black bird had already said goodbye to his friends before leaving Sunset Current Valley for Star Chess Sea.

The changes of the world and the storms surging within seemed to have nothing to do with him.

Inside a wooden house on an island on Star Chess Sea, Lin Xun was meditating.

During his travel to Sunset Current Valley, he had already captured the opportunity to advance. That was why he had been able to smoothly trigger the heavenly tribulation during the battle with Wu Hengzhen later on and break through to the next stage.

It had seemed easy, but it had only been possible after all the accumulation.

What others had seen was Lin Xun riding the heavenly tribulation effortlessly, not knowing how much work he had put into this breakthrough, and how much preparation he had made in advance!

No power had ever come by casually.

As per the ancient sages' wise words, the word 'easy' did not exist in the eyes of true experts, for behind every dazzling glory was an unknown amount of effort.

Therefore, as soon as he had returned to Star Chess Sea, Lin Xun had immediately entered closed-door cultivation. The objective was to stabilize and temper his strength since he had just advanced not long ago.

The Big Saint stage was founded on the principle of 'big but immeasurable.'

But as everyone already knew, the power that a cultivator could control was limited. On how to achieve 'immeasurable' power, the key lay in the word 'space.'

Only when one reached the Big Saint stage would they have the qualifications to comprehend the grand dao of space.

For the current Lin Xun, his next path was to comprehend and master the profound mysteries of space as soon as possible.

"Omni-Finger and Close Yet Far from the Great Diffusion Void Breaker Finger are both imprinted with the profound meaning of space...

"Upon entering the Saint stage, the mastery of teleportation comes naturally.

"It's just that, since I have virtually no understanding on the dao of space, I can't control it directly and have no way to peer into the core nature of it.

"However, the Great Diffusion Void Breaker Finger as well as teleportation can be a good start to comprehending spatial power as quickly as possible..."

Lin Xun pondered on ways to improve while he meditated.

Only by mastering the power of space would he be able to create his Great Dao Field when he became a Saint-King, thus progressing further up on his quest for the Great Dao.

Without exaggeration, the Big Saint Stage focused fully on cultivating the power of space as it was the only way one could achieve 'big but immeasurable' power.

Lin Xun was currently at the initial Big Saint stage. Right after he had broken into this stage, all the grand dao in his arsenal had already transformed into Big Saint Law Power.

And it was a whole new level compared to in the past.

To take the simplest example, this meant that even True Saint old monsters who had lived for millenia would still have to address Lin Xun as 'senior' when facing him!

Toady, A'lu, and the others had also gone into seclusion and cultivated hard after their return. The fact that Lin Xun had become a supreme Big Saint had given them quite the stimulation. They were afraid to be left behind and wanted to be able to catch up with his pace.

Therefore, they were all determined to break through to the Big Saint Stage before setting out to the Kunlun Dominion.

Even Little Silver and Little Sky were working harder and harder.

The only lazy one was the big black bird. To be exact, it had almost never practiced hard.

Ever since returning to Star Chess Sea, it had either been sleeping soundly or flying to who knew where for three to five days. No one could tell from the bird's mysterious act what it was busy with.

Time passed in this calm but rich and busy life. All the things happening in the outside world did not reach them at all.

Before they realized it, half a year had gone by.

During this period, the news of Lin Xun's secluded cultivation in Star Chess Sea had somehow got out, attracting a stream of cultivators to the area.

A mountain needed not be high to gain its fame when it was a god's dwelling. Such was the case with Star Chess Sea, which was originally a dangerous region that few dared to cross.

But when word spread that Lin Xun was residing here, it became a place to pay homage to in the hearts of many cultivators!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1686: Straw-Shoe Boy and Plain-Dress Girl

Today, the shores of Star Chess Sea were still packed with cultivators.

There were clanless cultivators who walked around with their swords on their person. There were clan disciples riding spirit birds. There were also heirs of dao lineages who had left their sects to travel for experience in groups.

Almost all of them were here on a pilgrimage, wanting to see for themselves what kind of a holy and blessed land that was the abode of the legendary Big Saint Lin Xun.

But more were young girls and boys who were tagging along with their parents and elders. The older ones were at most sixteen years old, and the younger ones only children of five or six.

Their elders had brought them here in the hope that these juniors could cultivate under Lin Xun's guidance!

Of course, their chances were destined to be very slim.

In these past few days, numerous juniors of clans had come with the intention of becoming Lin Xun's disciple, but not to mention expressing their idea to him, they hadn't even been able to see his face.

But even so, it still couldn't stop those who had great hopes for their offspring from coming in a stream.

There was no lack of children from prestigious clans and major sects among them, whose both intelligence and aptitude were considered top-quality.

From this, one could see how big Lin Xun's reputation was in the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that in the hearts of cultivators below the Saint stage, Lin Xun was like a god from the heavens.

He alone could already compare to a whole dao lineage!

Moreover, Lin Xun was currently the only supreme Big Saint in the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

If one could cultivate under his tutelage, they would never have to worry about their future accomplishments again!

As a result, cultivators could be seen in every nook and cranny of Star Chess Sea and its vicinity these days. They came from all over the world, bringing their own juniors. It was a spectacular event.

While no one had been able to see Lin Xun so far, who would give up just like that?

After all, there was still hope. What if it came true?

If their juniors hit heavenly luck and got noticed by Lin Xun, then it would be equal to reaching the sky in one step!

It was out of this kind of thinking that many still came to try their luck despite knowing the hopes were slim. Since there was no stopping them, the area of Star Chess Sea had become incredibly lively.

This sea was covered in a dream-like mist, as if wearing a mysterious veil.

On the shore, many cultivators were waiting in eager anticipation.

“Alas, we traveled over a hundred thousand miles from Dreamlight City in the South Wonder World and have been waiting here for forty-nine days, but we haven’t had the chance to see Senior Lin Xun so far,” sighed a middle-aged man in luxurious clothes.

Next to him was a teenage boy with an extraordinary aura.

“Hmph, forty-nine days is nothing. This old man has been waiting here for three months. As long as my grandson has a glimmer of hope to cultivate under Senior Lin Xun, I can even wait three, five years, and it would still be worth it.”

The snort came from a purple-robed old man who clearly had a pampered life, as could be seen from the group of powerful escorts behind him. Beside him stood a child that was about seven or eight years old.

“Well said! Senior Lin Xun is as powerful as a god. How can studying under him be anything simple? Let’s just wait patiently, only then can we show our sincerity.”

Many people nodded as they agreed with the purple-robed old man’s words.

Someone suddenly said, “But this is just our wishful thinking. What if...Senior Lin Xun has never had any thoughts of taking in disciples?”

The question caused the crowd to look at each other in silence.

Then, someone couldn’t help but say, “But what if someone really catches his eyes?”

What if?

These two words were like a blurry ray of hope, but even so, it was still enough to encourage many to pour in their effort and refuse to give up.

For a while, everyone in the area was having different thoughts.

The wait was torturous, but no one was willing to give up.

Among the cultivators present, there was no lack of big names that could shake a region, those with noble identities, or high-status experts with great power.

But on this shore, they could only wait obediently. No one dared to cause a scene or barge in.

Compared to Lin Xun, they were just a bunch of ants!

These cultivators were still wise enough to understand this reality.

After all, who didn't know what happened to the Golden Crow Clan? They had been extremely powerful, but still ended up getting destroyed by Lin Xun.

"Su Bai, why aren't you going?" asked a young girl as she looked at her companion who had stopped walking.

The young girl was dressed in plain clothes. Her long, pale purple hair^[1] was coiled into double buns sitting diagonally just above her delicate ears. Her eyes were like two autumn lakes, clear and crisp. She looked pure and beautiful.

When she spoke, her hands were placed on her back, and her small waist slightly bent backward, giving her a naive and bubbly feel.

The young girl's companion was a youth in gray clothes and straw shoes. He seemed to be from a poor origin, but his clothes were washed very clean, and he had tidied up himself well. He seemed like a simple and honest person.

The straw-shod youth looked in the distance with a worried face. "There are so many people, and every one of them looks a lot stronger than me. I'm feeling uncertain, Big Sis Chong. How...how about we just go back?"

Displeased by his timidity, the young girl slapped his shoulder. "Su Bai, have some ambition, okay?"

The straw-shod youth blushed. "I'll do as you say, Big Sis Chong."

The young girl revealed a delighted and beautiful smile. Her lavender hair fluttered. She looked like a lively little fox as she said, "Now that's more like it. Your talent may fall short of others', but that's exactly why a stupid bird must learn to fly earlier than the rest."

The straw-shod youth took a deep breath and firmly said, "It doesn't matter whether the stupid bird learns to fly first or not, but I will definitely keep working hard!"

While talking, the two arrived at the area where the crowd gathered.

Suddenly a brocade-clad teenager sneered, "If you have no talent, it's useless no matter how hard you keep working. This world never lacks ambitious good-for-nothings who think diligence will be rewarded and can make up for clumsiness, but in the end, they still

fall far behind the other cultivators and fade into the masses. Such is the cruel reality of the Great Dao race. It's definitely delusional for idiots to turn around their fate."

The straw-shod youth was stunned. He knew that these satirizing words were aimed at himself, but he didn't retort. Only his eyes slightly dimmed.

In the end, he was only a young boy from a poor background. No matter how tough his mind was, it was still impossible to remain indifferent to such sarcasm.

More people just swept a glance at the straw-shod youth before landing their gaze on the plainly dressed girl, and that was when their eyes flashed with a strange light.

What a pure and pretty young girl, and her bearing is outstanding too!

Quite a few young men revealed a look of interest as they looked her up and down in an unbridled manner.

Rich, noble people from famous clans were a dime a dozen in this crowd, and they had all seen their fair share of beauties.

However, the plain-dressed girl was so stunning that their eyes lit up.

"She should be a descendant of the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan. Their members are born with an innate charming beauty that can topple cities and wreak havoc on countries. If this young girl cultivates her power to perfection, the charm she will emit will sway even Saints' hearts and make it hard for them to restrain themselves."

A big shot had recognized the girl's origin and informed it to the others with a fervent gaze.

It raised quite a clamor in the area. The surprised audience then looked even more strangely at the plain-dressed girl, many eyes filled with burning greed.

As if already accustomed to these kinds of strange gazes, the girl looked nonchalant as she led the straw-shod youth toward the seashore.

While walking, she whispered, "Pull yourself together, Su Bai. Back then, Big Brother Lin Xun was just like you, unsupported and unknown, but look at him now, who in this Ancient Wasteland Domain doesn't know his great name?"

The straw-shod youth whispered back, "Big Sis Chong, I can't compare to Senior Lin Xun."

"Looks like you still have self-awareness. Your stupidity isn't beyond redemption, then." That brocade-clothed teenager opened his mouth to mock again. He seemed to be the type that loved to spew sarcasm and ridicule, seeing how his tongue was so guileful and vicious.

However, no one dared to openly criticize him.

The bigwigs and their sharp eyes had already recognized this brocade-clothed teenager to be Xue Yong, a direct descendant of the Xue Clan, which was a major Saint Clan in the East Victory World.

Xue Young was only around fifteen years old, but his exceptional aptitude and intelligence made him a highly valued heir by the Xue Clan.

It was rumored that many ancient sects had offered to take Xue Yong in as their direct disciple, but without exception, they had all been rejected. For a while, it had been an impressive tale that was widely discussed.

The straw-shod youth clenched his fists. A flash of anger surged in his gaze, but he endured it.

It had become apparent to him long ago that survival was not easy for a poor child who was all on his own. He simply didn't have the right to be angry as it could bring upon him big troubles.

The plain-dressed girl frowned as she glanced at the brocade-clothed teenager. Then, she looked at the straw-shod youth beside her and couldn't help but sigh in her heart.

She transmitted to the straw-shod youth, "Su Bai, you are right to hold back. It is a fact that you are weak, and there is no denying it. But you have to remember that if you want to be taken seriously, you must become stronger than them. At that time, they can only be jealous of you, in awe of you, and respect you!"

The straw-shod youth nodded fiercely. His eyes brightened considerably as he said, "I won't let you down, Big Sis Chong."

The plain-dressed girl patted his shoulder with a pleased smile. "Just don't let the future you be disappointed in the current you."

Seeing this, Xue Yong scoffed and spoke leisurely, "Miss, you're pouring your heart out to this idiot, but as far as I can see, his life has long been capped with no hope of rising to prominence in cultivation. It would be better to tell him to give up now so that he can while away his life blissfully in the mundane world."

Although these words were harsh, the crowd all quite agreed with them.

It was not a bad thing for an ordinary person to have ambitions, but if he didn't have the talent to match his ambitions, then it was bound to be a curse rather than a blessing and would only serve to harm him!

Countless bloody stories had long proved this. Who could have failed to see the bones buried on the road of seeking the Great Dao?

Bam!

Xue Yong suddenly slapped his forehead like he had just remembered something. With an odd look, he asked, “Miss, don’t tell me you’ve brought this idiot here to ask Senior Lin Xun to be his teacher?”

He then couldn’t help but laugh at the absurdity of it, “How can someone of Senior Lin Xun’s caliber be interested in this idiot?”

His voice was exaggerated to a high pitch.

Many people around laughed with derisive expressions.

The straw-shod youth lowered his head, his cheeks beet-red as he tried to suppress the anger in his heart.

The plain-dressed girl’s face grew cold.

1. When she was first introduced, her hair was pale blue, not sure why it is now pale purple. Maybe the author will explain later. ㄟ

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1687: Old Acquaintance

The strong looking down on the weak was a common occurrence in the world everywhere and in any era.

It was especially true in the case of people in high positions or with extraordinary family backgrounds. They naturally developed a sense of superiority that they felt when facing those who were less than them in status.

That was what was going on with Xue Yong before the straw-shod youth. His behavior was unscrupulous, and while his words weren’t that vicious, they were permeated with disdain.

The straw-shod youth was angry but didn’t dare to let it show. One could imagine how stifled he was feeling.

It was just like a common saying circulating around the cultivation world: When the weak wanted to survive on the path of the Great Dao, they must endure, and there was no alternative!

The plain-dressed girl, on the other hand, finally couldn't stand it anymore and scoffed, "Seeing how complacent you are, you probably think that you can successfully become his disciple?"

The question stunned Xue Yong. However, he was not angry and even laughed, "No matter how weak I am, I'm still a thousand times better than this idiot. If Senior Lin Xun intends to take in students, then my chances are still a thousand times greater than him."

Hearing this, the plain-dressed girl snorted coldly.

Although she had great accomplishments in cultivation, she was no good at verbal exchanges. As much as she wanted to retort and mock him back, her capability of doing so was inadequate, making her feel frustrated.

Meanwhile, Xue Yong's eyes were glowing. The purple-haired girl in front of him was undoubtedly very pure and beautiful. Even when she looked angry and upset, she still exuded a different kind of charm.

His heart thumped as it birthed an unstoppable desire. He had secretly decided to find an opportunity to make this naturally charming beauty his!

"Su Bai, don't pay attention to this fellow. No matter how high his talent is, that kind of personality won't allow him to amount to anything in the future," transmitted the plain-dressed girl as she comforted the straw-shod youth.

"I understand, Big Sis Chong." The straw-shod youth revealed a smile.

When his smile hit her eyes, the plain-dressed girl's nose tingled with the urge to cry.

Speaking of which, the first time she had met him was when she had passed by a village tragically attacked by beasts. At that time, he had been fighting bravely against the ferocious beasts.

He had been so weak but so brave.

So, she saved the boy who was wearing straw shoes.

After a brief conversation, she had learned that the reason why he had fought for his life was because his parents had been killed and torn apart in the mouth of the beasts. As their son, he naturally had to avenge them, so how could he have cared about life and death at that point?

The plain-dressed girl had then decided to help Su Bai out of sympathy and appreciation.

Since she wanted to pay Lin Xun a visit, she conveniently brought the straw-shod youth with her. Secretly, she hoped that he would catch Lin Xun's attention, which would naturally be the best possible outcome.

Even if he couldn't, it still wouldn't matter, for she would definitely find other ways to help Su Bai settle down on the path of cultivation step by step.

When she reflected back on this decision of hers, she realized that while this might be driven by compassion, the more important reason was because the straw-shoe youth had a unique character that she appreciated.

It was his tenacity, genuineness, and simplicity.

The majority of cultivators in this world swarmed as flies did for goods and dogs for food. Those who had a clear heart like the straw-shod youth were too few and far between.

Rarity begot value, and it was also the case with people.

The plain-dressed girl had a feeling that she had picked up a treasure, so she naturally gave it the utmost care and protection.

As for how other people saw the straw-shod youth, she couldn't care less.

As time passed, Xue Yong lost interest in ridiculing the straw-shod youth. His eyes, however, still stole glances at the girl from time to time.

The other cultivators around were the same.

If they had encountered someone like the straw-shod boy in any other place, they wouldn't have even felt interested in interacting with him and would have simply ignored him.

The only reason why they had spared him a glance was because of his plain-dressed companion.

"Big Sis Chong, are we just going to keep waiting here?" asked the straw-shod youth.

Every time he looked at the misty Star Chess Sea, he felt that once he took a step into it, he would be lost in an instant.

"No rush, let me think of something," mused the plain-dressed girl, who was also a little anxious inside.

After her last farewell with Lin Xun, she hadn't seen him in many years. She didn't know if he, who was now famous all over the world, still remembered the silly young girl that was her.

Thinking about it, she had been so senseless and ignorant back then. If Lin Xun hadn't escorted and taken care of her all the way, she probably would have been dead.

Upon leaving her lair this time and hearing that Lin Xun had entered secluded cultivation at Star Chess Sea, she had suddenly had an urge to go see him.

But now that she had actually arrived here, she hesitated instead.

Back then, Lin Xun had only been a small cultivator at the Spirit Sea Stage, while she had only been an uninitiated young girl.

But nowadays, Lin Xun was already a renowned legend that could compare to the great sun in the sky, a supreme Big Saint admired by countless cultivators.

Did he still remember her?

If he saw her here without an invitation, would he still smile and rub her head like he had back then?

Suddenly, a holy aura suddenly arrived from the distance, and the air was filled with a refreshing fragrance.

Astounded, everyone in the area looked over.

There they saw, in the sky, a brilliant ray of light drifted and swiftly transformed into a graceful woman in a yellow dress.

Her eyebrows were beautifully curved, her chin slightly pointed, her eyes crystal-clear and expressive, and her bearing was as ethereal as a goddess. As her dress fluttered, it outlined her graceful and slender figure to the fullest.

The crowd stopped breathing for a moment in a trance and infatuation.

So beautiful!

This woman had a unique beauty, and her temperament was absolutely otherworldly like a fairy that had nothing to do with this mortal world.

Her figure, however, was delicate with a small waist that could be wrapped around with one arm. Even the curve of her brows emitted an indescribably seductive charm.

She was like the combination of a succubus and a fairy, giving people a mind-blowing impact.

Along with her arrival, heaven and earth took on a holy, quiet atmosphere. Wisps of refreshing fragrance permeated the air, causing the hearts of the experts present to flutter.

“Big Sis Chong, is she a goddess from the sky?” The straw-shod youth’s eyes widened. He had never seen such a beautiful person before, so beautiful that it made people feel ashamed of themselves and not dare to even have any blasphemous thoughts.

“What a sweet mouth you have, Little Brother,” said the woman in yellow with a hint of laughter before the plain-dressed girl could open her mouth. The woman’s eyes were soulful, and her red lips glistened. She was breathtakingly beautiful.

“Miss Fairy...” Xue Yong couldn’t help but open his mouth to speak, his eyes surging with adoration and fervor.

Just halfway through his words, his senior beside him quickly covered his mouth and reprimanded through voice transmission, “Do not act impetuously!”

Xue Yong wanted to object, but when he saw his grandfather, an old Saint monster of the Xue Clan who had brought him here, being all tense and serious, his heart thumped and his face changed immediately as he realized the situation.

This beautiful goddess was probably an unfathomable expert!

The yellow-clad woman only threw Xue Yong a fleeting glance and proceeded to ignore him completely.

It was just like how the crowd had ignored the straw-shod youth, nonchalant with a sense of superiority.

“Brother Lin, this humble one has come to visit you.”

The yellow-clad woman stood in the void as she gazed into the misty Star Chess Sea. Her voice was soft and pleasantly crisp like the morning twitter of an oriole. It was music to the ears.

Many cultivators looked like they had entered a trance as the woman’s look, demeanor, and voice had taken their breath away.

However, many strong experts still remained sober enough to be shaken by the content of her words. This yellow-clad woman was bound to be a good friend of Lin Xun.

And as long as Lin Xun appeared, it would be the opportunity that they had been waiting for all these days!

Rustle~

The mist on Star Chess Sea abruptly spread out.

The next moment, a tall figure appeared out of thin air. His face was handsome, his eyes like deep abysses, and he gave off an aura of calmness and simplicity.

It was none other than Lin Xun.

“You’ve finally come, Miss A’hu,” Lin Xun greeted her with a bright smile.

The yellow-clad woman also smiled as she said, “My journey to the Ancient Wasteland Domain was delayed by some small matters. I hope Brother Lin won’t blame me for this.”

Suddenly, an old voice rang out, “Senior Lin Xun, this humble one is a member of the Nie Clan in the South Wonder World. Please pardon me for taking the liberty of bringing my incompetent son here.”

Along with this introduction, a gray-haired old man in a brocade outfit bowed respectfully.

Hearing this, everyone else quickly reacted. One after another, they anxiously opened their mouths for fear that the others would beat them to it.

“Senior Lin Xun, I’m from the Zhou Clan in the East Victory World...”

“Senior Lin Xun...”

For a while, all kinds of respectful and emotional voices resounded nonstop in the area.

These big shots, who were considered to be overlords in various parts of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, couldn’t be more humble and obsequious in this moment.

The straw-shod youth was in a daze as he watched it play out, shaken to his core!

What did it mean to be powerful?

What did it mean to be prestigious?

This was!

Lin Xun was like a divine dragon. As soon as he emerged from the sky, all beasts would kneel and worship him, and no one had the guts to be an exception!

The events that had occurred around Star Chess Sea recently hadn't escaped Lin Xun, so he knew full well why these people were here.

But since he currently had no plans to accept disciples, he had been ignoring them.

A'hu teased him with a smile, "Brother Lin, aren't you marvelously famous in the Ancient Wasteland Domain now?"

Lin Xun laughed in amusement, and just as he was about to return the favor, he caught a familiar figure out of the corner of his eyes.

It was a plainly dressed girl whose hair was coiled into double buns. She was pure, bright, and charming like a blooming orchid.

Even when standing in a remote corner of the crowd, she was still quite conspicuous.

Lin Xun's lips curled up into a heartfelt smile, and he laughed out loud, "Hahaha, you're here as well, clueless little bug[1]! Why are you just standing around there, don't tell me you can't recognize me?"

He was indeed very delighted.

Back then, when he had first entered the West Infinity World, the first person he had come across was this uninitiated and naïve Xia Xiaochong whose cluelessness he had constantly used to tease her.

After so many years had gone by without seeing her again, Lin Xun hadn't expected she would appear here on the shore of Star Chess Sea!

Seeing Lin Xun's gaze and warm, happy, and joyful smile, the nervous Xia Xiaochong relaxed. With a yelp of surprise, her face flushed red, and she replied, "Big Brother Lin Xun, how can I...not recognize you? Also, I'm no longer as ditzy as I used to be."

Lin Xun couldn't help but burst out laughing again.

The straw-shod youth was dumbfounded. His mind rumbled like a thunderstorm when the realization hit him that the 'Big Brother Lin Xun' in Big Sis Chong's mouth was actually Senior Lin Xun!

Meanwhile, all the other people present were baffled and had frozen on the spot.

The brocade-clothed teenager Xue Yong looked like he had been struck by lightning, his face stiff and his eyes blank.

That young girl who has brought along the idiot...is actually an old acquaintance of the number one Big Saint in the Ancient Wasteland Domain?

1. Chong means bug 🐛

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1688: Innate Sword Bone

Some of the big shots shivered as they feared for what could have happened.

Previously, they had coveted Xia Xiaochong's beauty and bred improper ideas, planning how they should make such a beauty from the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan their own.

But who would have thought that she had such a close relationship with Lin Xun?!

Lin Xun was not only a Big Saint, but he was also a ruthless character who would not hesitate to kill, which could be seen from the countless bloody storms he had set off.

Plotting against people he was close to was no different from seeking one's own death!

Meanwhile, the young girls who had come here with their elders no longer looked at Xia Xiaochong with the same mentality of disdain and disregard as before.

Instead, uncontrollable jealousy and envy rose in their hearts.

The attitudes of the cultivators present toward the straw-shod youth also became complicated.

To think that such a poor and foolish young man hit the jackpot of luck and got to tag along with Xia Xiaochong.

It's inevitable that he would receive some attention from Senior Lin Xun!

Lin Xun laughed, "I'm as delighted by your arrival as it's brought me out here and let me see Xiaochong again after so long. That's what I'd call a double blessing. Let's go, let us talk inside."

A'hu commented with a smile, "What a beauty; she must be from the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan. When she steps into the Saint Stage, her charm will sweep the world off its feet."

"She's just a clueless little girl." Lin Xun snickered, then beckoned toward Xia Xiaochong. "What are you standing around for? Come here."

“Oh,” Xia Xiaochong gave a cute and somewhat clueless response before she remembered something and grabbed the straw-shod youth. “This is my friend. Can he come along as well?”

Lin Xun glanced at the youth.

At this moment, the straw-shod youth was so excited and nervous that he felt dizzy and didn’t know where to put his hands.

How could he not know of Lin Xun’s great name?

A very long time ago, his favorite thing to do was to visit the city and find a tea house with a storyteller, whence he had specifically gathered all the rumors about Lin Xun and his deeds.

To him, Lin Xun was like a god, an unreachable legend!

Never could he have dreamed that he would actually get to see with his own eyes the most powerful, magical, extraordinary person in his heart right after arriving at Star Chess Sea.

When Lin Xun looked over, the straw-shod youth was rooted on the spot in a dumbfounded state, his emotions fluctuating like the tide hitting the shore.

“Together then.” Lin Xun smiled and withdrew his gaze.

With his current experience and knowledge, he could get a lot of details from just a glance, but he didn’t ask anything.

“You’re the best, Big Brother Lin Xun, just like back then! I thought you would change, but it turns out I was worried for nothing after all.” Xia Xiaochong beamed as she led the straw-shod youth over and stood next to Lin Xun.

Lin Xun stroked her head and said, “Everyone changes, and it’s fine as long as their heart doesn’t change. Alright, let’s go.”

Lin Xun was about to lead A’hu, Xia Xiaochong, and the straw-shod youth away when—

“Senior Lin Xun!” shouted Xue Yong. “This humble junior has been waiting here bitterly for many days, and all I ask for is to be able to cultivate under your guidance. Please bestow upon me this favor.”

Saying that, he plopped to the ground and kowtowed.

This proud, conceited teenager who was regarded as the child prodigy of the Xue Saint Clan completely disregarded his ego and dignity at this moment as he kowtowed with a plea.

The scene greatly shook the heart of the straw-shod youth.

Meanwhile, Xia Xiaochong showed a hint of disgust on her face. She wanted to say something but ultimately refrained from it.

If I bother Big Brother Lin Xun with such a trivial matter, then wouldn't I appear incompetent as I did back then? No, can't let that happen.

"Did I tell you all to wait here? Stop wasting your time and efforts on me and leave." Lin Xun waved his hand and disappeared with A'hu and the others.

From beginning to end, he had spared none of the audience any glance.

He wasn't ignoring them on purpose. He simply didn't bother paying attention.

Even if he wanted to take in disciples, he would never choose to do so this way.

You waited, you knelt, you came with sincerity, but did I say that I wanted you to wait, to kneel, to come here and ask me to be your teacher?

No.

The mist on Star Chess Sea once again spread into a veil.

The area was silent as the disheartened crowd either sighed, shook their heads, lamented, or felt bitter and sorry for themselves.

But no one dared to speak recklessly.

This outcome was within their expectations. They could only blame that...their children and juniors weren't destined for such luck.

Xue Yong was the one in the most embarrassing state at this moment.

He was kneeling on the ground. His head had been knocked red and swollen and stained with dust. Yet, Lin Xun had never once cared and just floated away...

As bitterness, chagrin, anger, and jealousy surged up his heart like a tsunami, he couldn't stop himself from roaring out, "This is not fair! Why can that idiot follow along but I can't? Just because of that Xia Xiaochong?"

The expressions of everyone present instantly changed. They all turned their backs to Xue Yong and acted as if they had nothing to do with him at all. Inwardly, they all decided to steer clear of the Xue Clan moving forward!

Xue Yong had offended both the straw-shod youth and Xia Xiaochong. And while these two weren't enough to make people apprehensive, it would be a different story if they developed some close relationship with Lin Xun after this!

What if...Lin Xun learned about what Xue Yong had done later? Would he also have a negative view of the Xue Clan?

And what if...that straw-shod youth soared to prominence in the future and went after the Xue Clan for revenge? Would the latter be able to withstand his wrath?

Therefore, it was best to draw a line with the Xue Clan!

Such was the cruelty of the world.

During his appearance, Lin Xue hadn't said anything about it at all, but no one dared to laugh it off!

"Shut up!" The old Saint next to Xue Yong was livid as he grabbed him and hurriedly left.

There was shock and anger in his heart, as well as disappointment and worry.

Xue Yong's act of kneeling down and begging to be taken in was out of the ordinary. When a person tried to force his wish, there were only two outcomes: they either hit heavenly luck and succeeded...

Or invoked disgust.

Xue Yong clearly belonged to the latter, which wouldn't have been a problem since a person of Lin Xun's status and prestige wouldn't bother with a child.

But after being rejected, he behaved in a taboo way!

Although there was no denigration of Lin Xun in his words, the dissatisfaction and resentment could be heard clearly, which made the old Saint feel angry and disappointed.

This was especially true when he noticed the change in the attitude of the other cultivators around. A chill ran through his heart.

He didn't even need to use his brain to know that Xue Yong's remarks would become a huge hurdle to cross for the Xue Clan!

After all, everything that had happened today was bound to spread very quickly. After the world learned about Xue Yong's angry rant after being rejected by Lin Xun, who would still dare to socialize with the Xue Clan?

This was Lin Xun's might!

Even if he hadn't said a word, with his prestige in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, who would dare not to care?

Thinking about this, sorrow and dread filled the old Saint's heart, and he even had a flickering thought to slap the clan's child prodigy, Xue Yong, to death.

Perhaps, this was Xue Yong's just deserts. If he hadn't provoked Xia Xiaochong and the straw-shod youth and acted so recklessly, how could things have gotten to this point?

.....

On a particular island on Star Chess Sea.

Waterfalls cascaded into springs, green bamboo covered the ground, and rich aeth qi filled the air in the form of mist. It was like a blessed land where immortals resided.

This place has long been regarded by Lin Xun as his dwelling in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Therefore, he had plowed out an herb garden and aeth springs, and planted a lot of rare plants.

With his current means and wealth, he could turn a stone into gold with a flip of his hand and a barren island into a top-class paradise.

At this moment, Lin Xun was preparing a sumptuous banquet for A'hu, Xia Xiaochong, and the straw-shod youth who had come from afar to visit.

The wine was an aged one that could make even Saints salivate.

The fruits and delicacies were also rarities that were difficult to find in this world.

The carefree Xia Xiaochong wolfed the food down until her lips were greasy. And since she loved alcohol, she soon became drunk and blacked out the table.

The straw-shod youth wasn't much better. His manners were restrained and apprehensive. He constantly looked like he was in a trance.

And since his cultivation was shallow, the energy in one cup of wine and a fruit was all it took for his body to start burning and become red.

Seeing this, Lin Xun secretly felt guilty for having forgotten that the straw-shod youth couldn't withstand the power in this kind of wine and food at all.

He gently patted on the youth's back, sending a wave of power into the latter to suppress the energy that was running amok.

Only after watching the youth fall asleep like Xia Xiaochong did Lin Xun turn to A’hu who sat across the table.

A’hu smiled as she twirled her cup and gazed at Xia Xiaochong with her beautiful, limpid eyes. “This little girl is from the fox clan just like me, but her bloodline is that of the Azure Hill Sky Fox, extraordinary with a powerful heritage, while I’m...just the most common white fox.”

This was the first time A’hu had revealed her origins.

In Lin Xun’s impression, this woman, who was as holy as a goddess and as seductive as a devil, was an extremely mysterious character.

Who would have thought that she was actually of the most ordinary white fox origin?

“You definitely won’t believe it, but the explanation would be too complicated and lengthy a story. In a nutshell, the reason why I could get to where I am today was because of, well, let’s call it a great opportunity I had chanced upon,” said A’hu, who wouldn’t elaborate further.

But Lin Xun knew very well that for a normal white fox to grow to her level of power, that opportunity was bound to have been exceptional!

“As for this boy, his case is quite an interesting one.”

A’hu looked towards that straw-shod youth with a strange gleam in her eyes.

“There is a broken sword bone in him. He probably sustained an injury at a very young age that damaged his foundation.

“Otherwise, having such an innate sword bone, he would have long displayed his talent, and all the major sects would have scrambled to make him their disciple.”

An innate sword bone!

Lin Xun’s hand that was lifting his wine cup shook abruptly, and an intimidating light flashed through his deep eyes.

He was reminded of a certain someone.

A peerless sword cultivator who had also come from a poor background but possessed an innate sword bone—

Yun Qingbai!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1689: A Strand of Horsetail Whisk

“Innate sword bones are extremely rare. Even on the Ancient Nebula Road, such a constitution is regarded as a top Saint-grade talent.

“Those who possess it are often regarded as the favored children of the Sword Dao, born sword cultivators. As long as they don’t die prematurely, becoming a King or a Saint is nothing difficult, and even in realizing their dao into the Emperor stage, they still have an advantage over the rest.”

Listening to A’hu’s melodious voice as she imparted the knowledge, Lin Xun’s heart was filled with complicated emotions as he stared blankly at the straw-shod youth who was sound asleep with his head resting on the table.

Back then, Yun Qingbai had also been a poor village boy, but because of his innate sword bone, he had been targeted by quasi-Emperor Baqi from the North Sea Ancient Domain.

Since then, Yun Qingbai had embarked on a path of no return where his life was not his own.

To this day, Lin Xun still remembered Yun Qingbai’s words that had been said in an incredibly serious tone right before his death:

“In fact, we are the same kind of people. The only difference is you have a choice, while I...never had any...”

Indeed. He had been born with an innate sword bone that had astonished the world, allowed him to roam the Ancient Wasteland Domain freely, and was regarded as the top sword cultivator of the younger generation. Yun Qingbai’s life had been dazzling on the outside.

But when Lin Xun had learned the truth behind all that glory, it was clear to him that Yun Qingbai had been forced to cultivate...

Now, another youngster with an innate sword bone had appeared. And unlike Yun Qingbai who had been targeted by quasi-Emperor Baqi, this boy in straw shoes had met himself.

It was as if their fate was predestined. Many years after Lin Xun had ended Yun Qingbai’s life, a boy who resembled the young Yun Qingbai appeared in front of him.

“By the way, did you say that his sword bone is damaged?” asked Lin Xun suddenly.

A'hu nodded and sighed deeply, "This boy must have suffered some sort of disease when he was still an infant, causing his complete innate sword skeleton to have so many cracks.

"It originally can be ranked as a Saint-grade talent, but this kind of damage will likely be accompanied by great dangers in his future cultivation. A curse rather than a blessing."

Lin Xun's face looked slightly strange.

"What's wrong?" A'hu keenly sensed that his mood was a little off.

Lin Xun finished his cup, and after a moment of silence, he said, "Like him, I was also only an infant when my innate talent was wrecked. But mine was forcefully taken by an enemy, so this boy is quite lucky in comparison."

Speaking of this, Lin Xun entered a trance.

This straw-shod youth was indeed an interesting case. He had the same origin and talent as Yun Qingbai while also sharing similar experiences to the young Lin Xun himself.

If not for this, Lin Xun's emotions wouldn't be fluctuating so unusually at this moment.

A'hu smiled. "In that case, you two must have been brought to meet by fate. Why don't you take advantage of this and accept a disciple?"

Lin Xun was stunned and then sank into deep thought.

The straw-shod youth's talent might have been damaged, but repair still seemed possible. If he embarked on the path of cultivation, would he become another Yun Qingbai?

One who could make his own choices?

In the end, Lin Xun decided to have a talk with the youth after the latter woke up.

"By the way, you said that the innate sword bone is a Saint-grade talent? How is this thing classified?" asked Lin Xun.

A'hu answered, "On the Ancient Nebula Road, all known innate talents in existence are divided into five grades: Earth, Sky, King, Mythic, and Saint.

"Earth grade is the lowest and Saint-grade is the highest.

"Those who possess a King-grade talent are already extremely rare, as rare as phoenix feathers and unicorn horns.

“Over the past years, I’ve learned quite a bit about the Ancient Wasteland Domain and figured that those core disciples of ancient lineages, who are regarded by the world as supreme heaven prides, pretty much all possess a King-grade talent.

“Those with a Mythic-grade talent, on the other hand, are brilliant geniuses born with the fortune of heaven and earth. They are one in a million and considered heaven's favorites.

“Most of the ancient-era eccentric geniuses who have awakened after tens of countless years of hibernation belong to this case.

“As for Saint-grade talents, they are rare across the whole universe. People who are born with one have been few and far between in the long river of history.

“It is said that some ancient Dao Courts on the Ancient Nebula Road still hold the method of appraising Saint-grade talents, but whether this is true or not is unknown.”

All of this information was new to Lin Xun.

Earth, Sky, King, Mythic, and Saint!

And this only applied for cultivators who possessed an innate talent, which were only a minority in every world.

When Lin Xun had begun his training in the Blood Kill Camp in the lower world, he had also taken a talent test. However, the standard back then was very vague.

In the Ziyao Empire, innate talents were simply divided to nine grades from one to nine, with grade one being the highest and grade nine being the lowest. This method was quite crude and far from being as clear as the one explained by A’hu.

The innate sword bone being classified as a Saint-grade talent took Lin Xun aback, and he realized how truly extraordinary Yun Qingbai’s talent had been.

“Honestly though, in seeking the dao, having an innate talent is merely having an advantage at the start of the race. Ninety-nine percent of cultivators aren’t born with an innate talent, but a great number of them have risen to be legendary, heaven-defying characters.

“In short, an innate talent is just a gift, and in the end, it’s one’s heart and mindset that are most important in the quest for the dao,” concluded A’hu.

With all the things that Lin Xun had gone through, his experience was quite rich. Moreover, as a supreme Big Saint, he naturally knew that A’hu was correct about the ‘mind’ being the most crucial thing in cultivation.

Those who had an amazing talent but unstable and fragile mind could not go very far on the path of cultivation.

Lin Xun commented with a smile, “Just like you, Miss A’hu, you have proved that even without a talent, you can still achieve extraordinary accomplishments on the path of the Great Dao.”

“You flatter me, Brother Lin.” A’hu smiled sweetly. Her ethereal but devilish aura stole the color from heaven and earth.

She said, “If Brother Lin is interested in learning more about talents, after traveling to the Ancient Nebula Road, you will want to pay attention to the Starry Sky Talent List. It lists the names and origins of the most famous talents in the Earth, Sky, King, Mythic, and Saint categories from ancient times.”

Starry Sky Talent List!

Lin Xun was quite surprised. “There seem to be quite a few rankings on the Ancient Nebula Road. We have the Starry Sky Talented Beauty Rankings, Starry Sky True Saint Rankings, Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings...”

A’hu smiled. With red lips and white teeth, her beauty was peerless. “They are all compiled through rigorous research by one of the Great Six Courts – the Mythical Huang Dao Court. By virtue of its influence, these lists are also popular in the Ancient Nebula Road, and all the cultivators there uphold them as the standard.”

Upon hearing this, Lin Xun inwardly made a judgment that the stunning and mysterious A’hu had very likely visited the Ancient Nebula Road before!

Otherwise, how could she be so knowledgeable about what was going on there?

A’hu’s smile faded into a solemn and otherworldly look. “Brother Lin, the entrance to Kunlun Dominion will reappear in less than half a year, which is why I’m here this time.”

Lin Xun nodded. Taking out a Flying Immortal Tablet, he handed it to A’hu. “This is yours. Fortunately, I did not disgrace myself in what you’ve tasked me with.”

A’hu accepted the tablet and said, “Back then in the Blood Kill Battlefield, I promised that as long as you just tried to do this favor for me, regardless of whether you’d succeed or not, I would give you something that will help you obtain an unexpected benefit in the Kunlun Dominion.”

Lin Xun was dumbfounded. “I never thought about this when I agreed to help you.”

A’hu said, “Don’t be in a hurry to reject it, Brother Lin. You definitely can’t guess what it is.”

She then flipped her hand, and something that resembled a snow-white strand of hair appeared on her palm, emanating a vast, pulsating dao aura.

It was a mere silky strand, but just a glance at it let Lin Xun feel a boundless, ancient, and occult breath.

With an unfathomable gleam in her limpid eyes, A'hu softly said, "This is a strand of horsetail whisk. It pertains to a forbidden place within Kunlun Dominion as well as your sect heritage, Brother Lin."

Sect inheritance!

Lin Xun's pupils constricted as he instantly thought of Fangchun Mountain.

A strand of horsetail whisk that not only involved a forbidden place in the Kunlun Dominion, but also had a connection with his sect. This was certainly something exceptional!

However, what had startled Lin Xun even more was the fact that A'hu actually seemed to have seen through his heritage long ago.

"There's no need to be wary, Brother Lin. The first moment we met at the Spirit Burial Sea outside the Kunlun Dominion, I immediately recognized the aura of the Sacred Combat Art around you. That was why I took the initiative to greet you and give you the Grand Universe Ark so that you could leave the Spirit Burial Sea peacefully."

A'hu picked up her cup and took a shallow sip before continuing in a clear voice, "As for why I did that, it's not yet the right time to tell you yet, so I hope that you will forgive me."

Lin Xun said helplessly, "I owe you too many debts to hold you accountable for anything."

A'hu couldn't help from smiling charmingly, "Anyway, you and I won't be enemies. That's all you need to remember."

With that, she stretched her back and got up. "Brother Lin, during this preparation period before Kunlun Dominion, you best sort out your matters well. After all, returning to the Ancient Wasteland Domain afterward... Mhm, let's say it will not be easy."

"What do you mean by that?" Lin Xun also got up.

"The exit of the Kunlun Dominion leads to the Ancient Nebula Road." A'hu smiled. "You get the idea."

She then took to the sky and turned into a streak light that flew into the horizon. "I'll come to join you before the Kunlun Dominion opens."

As her clear and melodious voice like a murmuring stream water echoed, the yellow-dressed woman had long disappeared without a trace.

Lin Xun stood in silence for a moment before going to his desk and drinking by himself.

His mind, however, could not shake off of A'hu's figure. It was nothing romantic, but that the feeling this woman gave him was like a fog: mysterious, unpredictable, and difficult to see through.

In the end, Lin Xun gathered his thoughts, and his eyes resumed its usual clearness and calmness.

Early the next morning.

When the straw-shod youth woke up from his sleep and opened his eyes, an incredibly refreshing feeling washed all over him.

"You're awake?" rang a warm and calm voice.

The youth looked in its direction to see Lin Xun sitting in front of a desk and gazing at him with a smile.

He sprang to his feet. Only now when the groggy state was completely gone did the youth recall he was at Star Chess Sea.

It was the place where the legendary Lin Xun, the senior whom he most admired and respected, resided!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1690: Apprenticed Disciple

The straw-shod youth was stiff as he was very nervous.

He was dressed in rough clothes and a pair of straw shoes but was clean and tidy. His skin was tanned, and his eyes were bright and full of expression.

"Sit. Since fate intended us to meet, let's get to know each other. Can you tell me about yourself?"

Lin Xun started the conversation with a smile. His warm and calm voice set the youth's mind at ease. Feeling like he was bathed in a spring breeze, the latter took a seat as he was told.

After a brief thought, he recounted his past in a clear and organized speech.

His name was Su Bai, and he was a thirteen-year-old from a remote village in the West Infinity World. For generations, his family's livelihood had always depended on growing crops.

Some time ago, the village had been attacked by a beast tide, during which Su Bai's parents had lost their lives to the beasts...

Listening to his story, a hint of emotion flooded Lin Xun's eyes.

Su Bai.

His name was another thing that reminded him of Yun Qingbai.[1]

The straw-shod youth named Su Bai was incomparably anxious at the moment as he vaguely realized something and couldn't contain the anticipation from showing in his eyes.

Lin Xun gazed at him and said, "There was once a person whose situation was very similar to yours, except that he had been forced to set foot on the path of cultivation. As a result, his life was nothing but a tragedy."

Stunned, Su Bai couldn't help but say, "Senior, I'm not like him."

Lin Xun asked, "Why not?"

Su Bai took a deep breath and said seriously, "I...would only rejoice if I could cultivate under your guidance, and no one would be able to force me to do anything."

Lin Xun smiled. This was a very smart boy.

"Why do you want to cultivate?" Lin Xun asked another question. "You have three attempts to give me a satisfactory answer, and then I will give you a chance to be my disciple."

Su Bai became spirited and trembled in excitement.

However, he quickly took several deep breaths to calm himself down and was not in a rush to answer.

He knew that this was a test from Senior Lin Xun!

If he answered well, then he would be a carp leaping through the dragon gate and rising straight up into the sky.

If his attempts failed, then he...would remain the same useless boy who could only watch his parents fall to the ferocious beasts right in front of his eyes, unable to do anything about it despite the rage swallowing him up!

“Why do I want to cultivate?” Su Bai began to ponder, his eyes drifting off as he recalled many things.

He thought back to his parents who had worked hard all their life but were still plagued by poverty and diseases.

He thought back to the storyteller’s tales about those cultivators who called storms and wind, moved mountains and filled oceans as if they were omnipotent.

He also thought back to that utterly painful beast tide, as well as the scene back at the shore of Star Chess Sea where he had been ridiculed by Xue Yong:

“If you have no talent, it’s useless no matter how hard you keep working. This world never lacks ambitious good-for-nothings who think diligence will be rewarded and can make up for clumsiness, but in the end, they still fall far behind the other cultivators and fade into the masses. Such is the cruel reality of the Great Dao race. It’s definitely delusional for idiots to turn around their fate.”

Suddenly, a strong impulse surged into the youth’s heart, urging him to express the reason why he wanted to cultivate.

But when he was met with Lin Xun’s calm, deep eyes, he snapped out of his senses and suppressed that strong impulse.

His past had hatred, anger, sorrow, and grief, but it had already happened and could not be changed.

That being the case, one must not be confined by their past if they were to embark on the path of cultivation!

As Su Bai came to his realization, he broke out in a cold sweat. If he had just now impulsively blurted out that answer, then Senior Lin Xun would definitely be very disappointed in him.

The straw-shod youth once again fell into contemplation.

The harder he tried to ponder the answer, the more disorganized his thoughts became. Eventually, his consciousness drifted into a trance that made him unaware of the passage of time.

Lin Xun didn’t disturb him and quietly got up to leave.

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“Xiaochong, why did you suddenly have the thought to come here and see me?”

Lin Xun found Xia Xiaochong next to a cliff. It was as though this pure and innocent young girl did not grow with time as she still maintained the same appearance as back then.

But compared to that year, she seemed less naïve and a little more beautiful.

“Ah? I just thought that I haven’t seen you in a long time, so I came.” Xia Xiaochong looked confused as she found his question to be quite strange.

Lin Xun was dumbstruck and then couldn’t help but laugh.

Indeed, if you wanted to visit someone, then you could do so straight away. Why would you need a special purpose to make a long trip, right?

This was Xia Xiaochong who had a free mind and always followed her heart’s desires. This coupled with the fact that her behaviors conformed to her nature actually brought her closer to the great dao than anyone else.

“If I didn’t come to visit you, would you go to see me instead, Big Brother Lin Xun?” asked Xia Xiaochong.

Lin Xun was momentarily speechless. He could have said he would, but when facing this sincere young girl, he was reluctant to be perfunctory.

After thinking about it, he sighed softly, “I would, but it wouldn’t be now, and I wouldn’t be sure when I could either. It’s probably...”

Xia Xiaochong had already happily cut him off, “As long as you would!”

This made Lin Xun feel ashamed.

He even envied this pure and pretty young girl who was like a sunflower that gave people nothing but a warm and merry feeling.

He envied her because he couldn’t do it.

He still had a lot of things to finish. His cultivating heart, although solid, was no longer simple and pure as it had once been after all those trials and tribulations.

Lin Xun said warmly, “Since you’re here, have all the fun you can and play to your heart’s content. I’ll personally send you back when you’re homesick.”

Xia Xiaochong blinked, her clear eyes full of smiles. “You’re still as nice to me as ever, Big Brother Lin Xun. As long as you don’t mind, I’ll always be nice to you as well.”

Lin Xun burst out laughing.

Chatting with Xia Xiaochong made him feel incredibly relaxed and happy.

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The straw-shod youth had been pondering over Lin Xun’s question for three full days.

His brows were furrowed. His face was pale. He looked like he was tired physically and mentally.

A’lu, who had been secretly paying attention to Su Bai, couldn’t help but say, “Big Brother, your question is too difficult. This little guy hasn’t even begun his cultivation yet, so how could he possibly say anything along the lines of ‘knock at the heart and ask for the truth’?”

Lin Xun’s eyes were mysterious as he replied, “Children growing up in poverty, once encountering even just a feeble glimpse of life-changing hope, will use all their strength to clutch it in their hands. Some may even be so stubborn that they would pay for it with their lives.

“Children of wealthy families, on the contrary, can never do that. They don’t have to worry about their future cultivation at all because someone else has already arranged everything for them.

“This is the disparity of origin. Out of the millions of poor people in this world, how many are able to stand out in the end?

“Even if they rise from the masses, their career and heritage are still far inferior to those from prestigious families in the end.”

After a pause, Lin Xun continued, “If this boy wasn’t from a poor background, why would he have to fight so hard for a chance to cultivate? Similarly, since he wants to turn his fate around, he will have to put in far greater efforts than others from the very first step of seeking the dao. If he doesn’t, then he will eventually fade and become a part of the ordinary.”

A’lu scratched his head. “Big Brother, with your current cultivation, won’t you just have to casually teach this kid for him to soar in the future?”

Lin Xun laughed, “If that’s the case, then I’d rather not accept a disciple. Accepting a disciple means I have to be responsible for his future path. I don’t want my disciple to live off my reputation.”

A'lu had a strange look on his face. "But it's too difficult to become your disciple without being influenced by your prestige. If this kid doesn't put in a thousand times more effort, then he'd have to live under your shadow for the rest of his life."

Lin Xun agreed, "That's why I asked him that question. Only after understanding the core of it will his future path be unaffected by me."

A'lu was surprised. "It seems that you've already made up your mind to take him in as your disciple?"

"Mhm," said Lin Xun. "At first, I wanted to see if he would become the second Yun Qingbai, but now, I just want him to be himself, a unique Su Bai."

Then, Lin Xun smiled. "Of course, now that he has passed my test."

A'lu was stunned. "He's passed?"

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"Senior, are you saying that I'm...qualified?"

Su Bai was woken up by Lin Xun, but the point was that he hadn't come up with a satisfactory answer yet.

But Lin Xun told him that he had passed!

This made him look perplexed.

Lin Xun explained with a smile, "I wouldn't be satisfied with any answer you could have given me as it would only be your *current* idea. When you embark on the path of the dao and become more powerful with time, that idea will also change."

He paused a little before continuing, "I only hope that in the future, when you encounter confusion, perplexity, or even a calamity, you would ask why you started cultivating in the first place and already have the answer in your heart."

Something seemed to explode in Su Bai's mind as he felt like understood it all of a sudden, but upon careful consideration, he still didn't have the answer at all.

Lin Xun patted his thin shoulder and said in a warm voice, "This question is a reason for you to seek the path of the dao. When you one day completely figure it out, you will understand."

Su Bai was in a daze, but he still realized that he had received Lin Xun's approval, and that the problem he had no answers to now could eventually be figured out in the future!

“You have passed my test, but whether or not I will accept you as a disciple is still up to you,” said Lin Xun solemnly and calmly.

Su Bai was suddenly blessed with a quick wit as he knelt down, kowtowed, and said reverently and firmly, “I wish to cultivate under your guidance, Senior.”

Lin Xun said, “For the next period of time, I will teach you the most basic cultivation know-how and grant you cultivation techniques.

“But until you have my approval, you may not present yourself as my disciple, which means that your actions will have nothing to do with me.

“If I find out that you act under my banner during this, I will definitely strip you of your entire cultivation in a way that you’ll never be able to rise again, do you understand?”

These words were like the sound of the dao knocking at Su Bai’s heart, grand and majestic.

After a long silence, the youth firmly said, “This junior understands!”

On this day, supreme Big Saint Lin Xun accepted Su Bai, a young man in straw shoes who came from a poor background, as his ‘apprenticed disciple’!

Before Su Bai was formally recognized by Lin Xun, this matter was destined to be kept a secret from the whole world except for a few people.

1. Both have the character 白 (Bai) in their names. ㊦

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1691: Xia Xiaochong’s Worry

Time flew by.

Su Bai, however, seemed completely unaware.

From the day when Lin Xun accepted him as an official disciple, taught him the basics of cultivation and spent a day explaining the many secrets to him, he began to practice alone.

Lin Xun might seem very irresponsible, but A’lu knew that his brother only did so because he cared about his official disciple Su Bai.

His purpose of doing so was to prepare Su Bai for walking on his own in the future without being influenced by him!

Su Bai, the youngster in straw sandals, did not disappoint Lin Xun. Perhaps it was because he had suffered a lot in the past, but after he received the opportunity to become a cultivator, he became unusually diligent and hardworking.

Even when he ate, slept, or walked, he was still thinking about understanding the secrets of cultivation.

What was most remarkable about him was that he was extremely self-disciplined. He did not only desperately train but also carved out time to relax his mind and recharge his physical strength.

“This kid is smart. He knows about the principle of tension and relaxation, and that haste makes waste. This is particularly true with cultivation. It can’t be forced, but only strived for. It all depends on the mindset. This kid already has a deep understanding of this even without a teacher. Not bad, not bad.”

Toady originally paid no attention to the straw-shot youngster.

He even thought that, given Lin Xun’s current prestige, he should look for a talented genius in the world if he wanted a disciple.

When he learned that Lin Xun accepted the youngster in straw sandals as his disciple, he couldn’t believe it.

But now, he understood.

On the road of cultivation, talent might be important, but a person’s character was the fundamental factor that determined how far they could walk!

The character, perseverance and disposition of the straw-shod youth were indeed not bad.

“It’s a shame! No matter how good his character is, he has limited talent. Compared with his peers, he is just unremarkable. I really don’t know what your big brother sees in him or maybe he lost his mind. Otherwise, why would he take that little guy as his disciple” snickered the big black bird.

He was not mocking the straw-shod youngster, but instead taking the opportunity to throw jabs at Lin Xun, thinking that he was too reckless in accepting a disciple.

“You have such a bad mouth!” A’lu immediately retorted and got into an argument with the big black bird.

Lin Xun was indifferent to everything, as if he had made up his mind to let the youngster in straw sandals practice on his own and to not interfere anymore.

More than a month passed.

On this day, Xia Xiaochong suddenly decided to leave with the reason that seeing Su Bai practice so hard inspired her to improve herself. It would be very embarrassing if Su Bai caught up to her in the future.

Only Xia Xiaochong could come up with such a fresh and unique reason for saying farewell.

After being left speechless for a while, Lin Xun did not persuade her to stay. He personally saw her off.

Given his present cultivation level, it only took him half a day from the Star Chess Sea to reach Azure Hill Mountain, the territory of the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan.

Years ago, he also safely brought Xia Xiaochong here.

“Big Brother Lin Xun, you should head back.”

Under the setting sun, Xia Xiaochong, in a plain dress, stood prettily among the flowers in the mountains. Her little face was beautiful and pure, her smile was charming and sweet, and her slender figure was bathed in the gorgeous sunset glow.

“Xiaochong, I may soon have to leave the Ancient Wasteland Domain for a while. Take this with you. If you encounter danger, you just need to crush it.”

Lin Xun handed Xia Xiaochong a jade token that he had prepared earlier. The token was imprinted with his will, and would have a deterring effect if activated in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

“Oh!” Xia Xiaochong did not decline the token and happily put it away, eyes sparkling.
“Big Brother Lin Xun, you must take care of yourself in the future.”

“Of course.” Lin Xun smiled.

“Then I will go now.” Xia Xiaochong waved and went up the mountain with light steps. Her figure was silhouetted against the setting sun.

However, when she arrived at the entrance of the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan, her smile gradually faded and her face scrunched up with a trace of worry.

She sighed to herself, as if she had made up her mind, and resolutely stepped through the entrance.

“Xiaochong, you’re finally back!” An angry voice rang out just as she entered.

A silver-haired old woman appeared out of nowhere and looked at Xia Xiaochong coldly.

“Ninth Great-Aunt.” Xia Xiaochong bowed her head.

“Hmph, do you still respect me? Do you think you can do whatever you want just because you’ve grown up?” The silver-haired old woman grunted.

Xia Xiaochong shook her head. “I just don’t want to get married, but you guys were forcing me, so I just...I just went away to get some fresh air.”

Before the silver-haired old woman could say anything, a group of men and women came rushing over from afar. They were all higher-ups of the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan.

When they saw Xia Xiaochong, they couldn’t help but heave a sigh of relief.

Some time ago, as elders, they had arranged a marriage for Xia Xiaochong, betrothing her to a core successor of the ancient Feather Sword Sect.

The Feather Sword Sect was an influential force in the West Infinity World. The Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan was blessed to marry such a remarkable sect, and they would no doubt benefit hugely from this marriage.

To anyone, this was a joyous event.

But Xia Xiaochong refused and even snuck away, thereby angering the entire Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan. They were worried about explaining the matter to the Feather Sword Sect.

Fortunately, Xia Xiaochong returned.

“Ninth Great-Aunt, Xiaochong has returned. She must have realized that she was wrong. Please don’t punish her.”

“Yes, our most pressing task now is to prepare for the wedding. Xiaochong has contributed greatly to our clan this time and should be rewarded accordingly.”

The higher-ups all started talking at the same time.

Some women were a little jealous. The silly little girl Xia Xiaochong actually caught the eye of a core successor from the Feather Sword Sect. Her status would completely change after the marriage.

Was this why they say fortune favored the foolish?

“Xiaochong, don’t blame your great-aunt. I am doing this for your own good.” The silver-haired old woman’s expression softened.

Xia Xiaochong, who kept silent all this time and had her head down, suddenly raised her head, her beautiful eyes glistening with unshed tears.

“You...you all are not doing this for my own good. You all think I’m stupid, but I’m not. I just want to avoid arguing with you.

“I came back this time to tell you all that I have thought it through. I would rather die than to go along with the marriage. If you force me again...then I...I will never come back!”

Those words made the faces of everyone, including the silver-haired old woman, darken.

Someone reprimanded her, “Xia Xiaochong, how dare you!”

“Nonsense! Do you still regard us as your elders? We have arranged a marriage for you out of kindness, but you actually think we have bad intentions?” someone snapped.

Someone said viciously, “You are indeed like your mother, Lu Wenjun. When she was young, she ignored all our objections and eloped with a barbarian with the surname Xia. Now...don’t tell me you also have someone.”

Suddenly, Xia Xiaochong was the target of all kinds of criticisms, scolding and ridicule.

“My father is not a barbarian! And my mother is not as bad as you say!” Xia Xiaochong quivered with anger, tears running down her pretty face.

Everyone just smiled coldly.

Xia Xiaochong felt a chill down her body. *Are these...actually my family and relatives?*

“Today is my birthday. My mother said that my father would come back to pick me up today.”

Xia Xiaochong suppressed her disappointment and grief with a deep breath. “After today, I won’t ever come back!”

Someone sneered, “Your father? Hmph, if that barbarian wanted to collect you, why would he wait until now?”

“Xiaochong, it’s best for you to stay here and listen to us.” A cold light flashed in the silver-haired woman’s eyes, and she reached to grab Xia Xiaochong by the shoulder.

Xia Xiaochong was the key to forming a close relationship between the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan and the Feather Sword Sect. How would they let Xia Xiaochong leave?

Xia Xiaochong froze. She never imagined that her family and relatives would be so heartless!

But the next moment, the silver-haired old woman screamed in pain and fell to her knees.

At the same time, a tall figure stood in front of Xia Xiaochong. It was of course Lin Xun.

“How dare you! Who are you?! You trespassed—” someone thundered, but before they could finish their sentence, they seemed to be forced to their knees by a tremendous mountain, unable to raise their heads.

Everyone else was paralyzed with fear.

So terrifying!

Who is he?

“Kneel down.” Lin Xun scanned everyone with his cold, dark eyes.

As his eyes swept over the big shots of the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan, regardless of their strength, they all dropped to their knees one by one.

From the beginning to the end, no one could resist at all!

Their mouths opened, but no sound came forth.

Lin Xun ignored them and turned to Xia Xiaochong who had tears streaming down her face. His heart ached to see her like that. “It’s fine, everything will be fine.”

Xia Xiaochong’s eyes went wide and she cried out in surprise, “Big Brother Lin Xun, did you...did you not leave?”

Lin Xun rubbed her little head. “Silly girl, when we were at Star Chess Sea, I could already tell that you had a lot on your mind. Did you think you could hide it from me?”

It was because Lin Xun saw that Xia Xiaochong seemed preoccupied by something that he decided to walk her all the way home.

But even he never expected Xia Xiaochong’s worry to be a prearranged marriage.

Xia Xiaochong bowed her head, mumbling, “I...I just didn’t want Big Brother Lin Xun to worry, and I also thought that they would let me go...”

Lin Xun patted Xia Xiaochong on the shoulder. “Come with me. This place is no longer suitable for you to stay.”

Xia Xiaochong shook her head. “Big Brother Lin Xun, my mother told me that my father would come to pick me up today. I have been looking forward to meeting my father since I was a child and seeing what he looks like.”

“Is this true?” Lin Xun was taken aback.

“Of course it’s true.”

Two voices answered Lin Xun. One came from Xia Xiaochong, who answered without any hesitation.

The other was warm and mellow like wine and gentle like the breeze.

As the voice rang out, a figure emerged in front of them.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1692: Xia Xinglie

It was a slim man with wide eyebrows and gray hair clustered at his temple. His eyes seemed to hide years of experience and knowledge.

He was dressed in a green robe, with a yellow gourd hanging from his waist. His every move and act seemed carefree and unrestrained.

Lin Xun narrowed his dark eyes.

He had failed to detect the man’s arrival!!

“Yes, the resemblance...”

As soon as the man arrived, his eyes landed on Xia Xiaochong, and his gaze turned extremely complicated.

Xia Xiaochong’s mind went blank.

She might be pure and simple, but she was not stupid. A thought immediately came to her mind when she saw the man—

He...is my father?

“Xiaochong, I am sorry that I only came to see you today,” said the man aloud. His hoarse voice filled with guilt, and his eyes that seemed to tell a story became filled with tears.

Xia Xiaochong asked hesitantly, “You...are you really my father?”

The man felt a pang in his heart. He nodded reassuringly. “I, Xia Xinglie, will never mistake my own flesh and blood. Xiaochong, I...”

He seemed extremely emotional, but also seemed to sense something was wrong and shot a glance over at Lin Xun.

That mere glance sent chills down Lin Xun, and he instinctively felt a strong sense of danger envelop him.

“Friend, can you give my daughter and I a moment?” The man’s voice was warm and mellow.

The feeling of danger immediately faded. Lin Xun glanced at Xia Xiaochong and demanded, “Give me a reason.”

“A reason?”

The man raised his eyebrows in surprise and then his tone of voice turned pleased, “I can tell that you just want to protect Xiaochong. Then, I won’t force you.”

With a snap of his finger, a broken crescent-shaped jade pendant emerged.

Xia Xiaochong exclaimed and took out an identical jade pendant. “My mother said that when my father came to pick me up, he would take out the other half of the jade pendant. You...” she cried out with excitement.

She seemed to want to acknowledge the man, but she didn’t dare to.

The man felt a pang of sadness and guilt in his heart again.

Seeing this, Lin Xun quietly gave them space.

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On the outskirts of Azure Hill Mountain, the afterglow of the setting sun lingered.

Lin Xun leaned back lazily on a boulder, drinking alone. He thought of his parents, Lin Wenjing and Luo Qingxun.

It was unknown how much time had passed before Xia Xinglie suddenly appeared next to Lin Xun.

“Little friend, thank you.” Xia Xinglie said softly, “Xiaochong has told me some stories about you. Please forgive me if I have offended you just now.”

Lin Xun got up, shaking his head. “I only did what I should do. It’s a joyous occasion for Xiaochong to be able to reunite with her father.”

He suddenly thought of something and asked, “Where are the others?”

“Do you mean Xiaochong’s relatives?”

“Yes.”

Xia Xinglie answered indifferently, “They did wrong and should be punished.”

“Punished?” Lin Xun’s expression tensed.

“Don’t worry, I know they are still relatives of Xiaochong. I wouldn’t kill them. I just imprisoned them all to give them a chance to reflect on themselves.” Xia Xinglie’s voice was mellow. Under the setting sun, his figure seemed to be bathed in a mysterious light that made him even more unfathomable.

When he fixed his gaze on Lin Xun, he seemed to see and know everything about him.

“Little friend, the Ancient Wasteland Domain is no longer suitable for you. If you want, I can take you with me.”

“To where?”

“Ancient Nebula Road.”

Xia Xinglie thought that Lin Xun would show at least a tinge of surprise, excitement, or joy, but this did not happen.

The young man, whom he could only regard as a ‘junior,’ seemed very calm and composed, a calmness that could not be faked.

“Elder, thank you for the offer,” Lin Xun declined.

Xia Xinglie was taken aback, as if he had not expected his ‘good intention’ would be rejected by a young junior.

He quickly recovered and asked with a smile. “My friend, have you ever heard of the Great Six Courts?”

Lin Xun nodded. Of course he had heard of it. Among the forces on the Ancient Nebula Road, the Great Six Courts and the Great Ten Battle Clans were the most illustrious and well known, dominating the entire cosmos!

Xia Xinglie continued, “I, Xia Xinglie, am not trying to show off, but if you want, I can introduce you to train in any of the Great Six Courts.”

Lin Xun trembled inwardly.

He was more and more convinced that Xia Xiaochong’s father must be a remarkably influential figure on the Ancient Nebula Road!

“Elder, I appreciate your kind gesture, but I can’t accept it.”

Lin Xun still declined. He had never lacked inheritance and arts, otherwise, he would not have reacted the way he did when facing the remnant will of the Omega Lord.

Xia Xinglie furrowed his brows and couldn’t help but take a deeper look at Lin Xun again. Suddenly, he chuckled to himself and shook his head.

Lin Xun gave a cupped fist salute as he explained, “Elder, if this is to thank me on behalf of Xiaochong then I really appreciate it, but Xiaochong is like my little sister and I don’t seek any reward for anything I do for her.”

Xia Xinglie smiled and nodded. “I understand. I didn’t think it through before. However, you must accept this talisman, otherwise Xiaochong will definitely complain about me in the future.”

He turned his hand over and sitting on his palm was a verdant green talisman that was shaped like a bamboo slip.

Lin Xun thought about it and accepted the talisman. “Then I shall respectfully receive this.”

Xia Xinglie gave a hearty laugh, removed the yellow wine gourd from his waist, raised his head, and drank a long gulp. He smacked his lips. “So satisfying! Today is the happiest day in my life. My little friend, let’s say goodbye for now. We will surely meet again as long as you go to the Ancient Nebula Road.”

His figure rose from the ground, and he whirled into the sky.

The laws and order of heaven and earth suddenly rippled violently, as if they could not tolerate the figure trying to break through the sky.

Boom!

Xia Xinglie laughed loudly and took a step forward, piercing a huge hole into the sky!

Lin Xun gasped.

Isn't Xia Xiaochong's father too fierce?

What does it mean to break the sky?

This is it!

Meanwhile, tens of thousands of miles away, the Feather Sacred Mountain, revered as a sacred mountain of cultivation by many cultivators, suddenly toppled over.

The entire Feather Sword Sect, which was entrenched on the sacred mountain, was shaken.

A core successor who was practicing in the Feather Sword Sect suddenly collapsed to his death

Blood streamed out of him and gathered on the ground to form a column of writing.

‘A death sentence is inevitable!’

While chatting and joking thousands of miles away, he took the life of someone and even left a note behind. Such an ability was undeniably just like the power of a god in the legends!

.....

Xia Xinglie left, breaking through the sky and drifting away, completely disregarding the rules of the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Left with him was Xia Xiaochong and the imprisoned members of the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan.

It was not until the order of heaven and earth was restored that Lin Xun's turbulent emotions gradually settled.

He opened the green bamboo slip-like talisman in his palm and saw a word written in vigorous and fine strokes: Xia!

That one word was like an emperor descending from the nine heavens, exuding a superiority and power that quaked the universe.

An unfathomable look came to Lin Xun's dark eyes, and his expression turned strange and complicated. A thought constantly popped up in his mind: Xia Xiaochong's father...should at least be at the Emperor Stage!

Lin Xun smiled awkwardly knowing that he earlier rejected the kind offer of a suspected Emperor.

Who would have thought that a pure and innocent girl like Xia Xiaochong would have such a fierce and powerful father?

“No wonder that he said that I could choose from any of the Great Six Courts... It turns out that he wasn’t just bluffing, he actually has the power to say that...” Lin Xun sighed.

.....

Beyond the blue sky and within the cosmic void was a vast and boundless starry sky, with billions of stars twinkling and orbiting within it.

Xia Xinglie appeared, riding the astral wind and strolling along the river of stars. His aura began to steadily soar in power, and wherever he passed, stars trembled and space rumbled.

Soon, he was like a supreme ruler of the universe, his terrifying and boundless willpower enveloped the entire sea of stars.

“Paying respect to the Lord!”

“Paying respect to the Lord!”

Voices rang out from across the starry sky—pious, enthusiastic and full of respect.

Vaguely, a number of god-like shadows seemed to be looming in the void, bowing to Xia Xinglie.

“Pass on my order, in one hundred days, I will host a banquet for the whole world at the Great Dao Ninth Heaven Palace to celebrate the reunion with my daughter.” Xia Xinglie’s voice boomed out, reverberating in every direction.

“Yes!”

“Yes!”

Very quickly, voices accepted the order and faded into the vast void.

Xia Xinglie turned to talk to Xia Xiaochong, “Xiaochong, Father hasn’t treated you well in the past, but from now on, I will make you the brightest star in the sky!”

“Father, I don’t want to be a star.” Xia Xiaochong’s voice was sweet and innocent.

Xia Xinglie looked stunned, then he couldn’t help laughing. He nodded. “Okay, okay, you can do whatever you want. Father will listen to you.”

Xia Xiaochong exclaimed with joy, “Father, then if I want to go and play with Brother Lin Xun in the future, will you stop me?”

Xia Xinglie’s mood suddenly became complicated. It was such a gratifying and joyous occasion that he and his daughter were reunited, but his daughter was still thinking about that kid!

“Of course not,” Xia Xinglie answered after a thought.

Thoughts raced through his mind. *I must treat my daughter a thousand times better than him and let her know that her father is the best man in the world!*

“I’m glad.”

Xia Xiaochong was beaming with smiles as if she was already looking forward to seeing Lin Xun again.

Xia Xinglie couldn’t help but feel a little jealous. *That kid is just a Big Saint. How can he be better than your father?*

If Xia Xinglie’s old friends in the Ancient Nebula Road learned that a kid held a higher position in his daughter’s heart compared to him, they would probably laugh their butts off!

Gradually, Xia Xinglie’s figure moved farther and farther away and soon disappeared into the vast starry sky.

Countless old monsters were startled and watched in awe as the Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor who shook the starry sky passed by their homes.

.....

One month later.

On the Star Chess Sea, Lin Xun, who was meditating, seemed to sense something and opened his eyes.

Almost at the same time, accompanied by a misty rain of magnificent light, A’hu, dressed in a yellow dress and looking as beautiful as a fairy, floated out from the void.

“Brother Lin, the entrance to Kunlun Dominion is about to appear,” A’hu said with a smile.

Her face was exquisite and her skin was whiter than snow. She exuded an ethereal beauty and even her voice was as beautiful as the sounds of nature.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1693: Flying Immortal River

The Kunlun Dominion was going to open in ten days!

A'hu had come to take Lin Xun with her.

Lin Xun agreed right away.

Half a year had passed since he razed Sunset Current Valley to the ground. During this period, he had been lying low on Star Chess Sea to improve his cultivation. He had long tempered his powers of the initial Big Saint Stage to a stable and solid state.

Moreover, by comprehending the Great Diffusion Void Breaker Finger, he grasped a touch of the secrets of space laws. He only needed to continue to study and polish his cultivation and soon he would be able to master the new power unique to the Big Saint Stage.

Toady, A'lu, Little Silver, Little Sky and the big black bird, who had all originally planned to break through to the supreme Big Saint Stage before the opening of the Kunlun Dominion, all failed to do so.

This was not because they had not worked hard enough, but because in the pursuit of the Saint Dao, an opportunity for breakthrough was just as important as diligence.

Right now, Toady and the others all lacked a breakthrough opportunity.

According to A'hu, once they entered the Kunlun Dominion, they would be given plenty of opportunities that would help them breakthrough to the next cultivation level.

This was because the Kunlun Dominion was naturally abundant in unimaginable, supreme fortunes!

However, if they were to enter the Kunlun Dominion before reaching the supreme Big Saint Stage, then there was a high chance of them running into unforeseeable dangers.

Knowing this, Lin Xun unhesitatingly made the decision to hide Toady and the others in the Dao Endless Pagoda.

This arrangement would mean that even if dangers came their way in the Kunlun Dominion, Lin Xun would be the only one who had to face it.

“Senior...” Su Bai was broken-hearted to learn about Lin Xun’s plan to leave.

After several months of training, the young man in straw sandals had visibly changed. He now looked dashing and bright-eyed.

“I have compiled some arts and divine herbs for you to restore your innate power. Whether you succeed or not depends entirely on yourself.”

Lin Xun handed Su Bai a storage bag, and after a thought, he added, “One day, when you head out to the outside world to gain experience, you should always stay true to your heart. Only fight when you need to and retreat when you should. Ultimately, you have to rely on yourself to figure out and solve the difficulties and obstacles that block your cultivation path.”

Su Bai nodded fiercely, keeping everything Lin Xun said in mind.

Lin Xun clapped the boy’s slim shoulders, turned around, and left without saying anything else.

This day, Lin Xun and A’hu left Star Chess Sea and headed for Kunlun Dominion!

The youngster shod in straw sandals watched their departing figures as they left, looking glum. His mind drifted off in thought and then he took the first sip of liquor in his life.

A burning sensation cut his throat like a knife. His face flushed, and he almost teared up.

He took a deep breath, and his young baby face bore a look of determination.

“Senior...you won’t be disappointed when we meet again!”

.....

Lin Xun silently left the Ancient Wasteland Domain and did not inform anyone else of his departure.

However, the shores of Star Chess Sea occasionally still attracted many visitors and pilgrims.

.....

The lower domain world, Ziyao Empire.

In the Rotating Stars Hibernating Moon House, Lone Man gazed at the sky with a tobacco pipe in his mouth. After a long period of silence, he chuckled out loud, “The Kunlun Dominion...one of the four great mysterious lands is about to appear in the world again...”

Beside him, the Heavenly Seer of the stargazing platform said pensively. ““Since ancient times, that place has given birth to many dao founders, and it is also called the birthplace of the great dao.”

A smile lurked in those eyes that were as clear and pure as a newborn’s.

“Every opening of the Kunlun Dominion signifies the upcoming birth of a supreme fortune. However, such a fortune relates to the ascension to the Emperor Stage or becoming a founder, and it is not something that anyone can receive.”

As Heavenly Seer spoke, the image of Lin Xun emerged in his mind. *That little guy...he should have set off on his journey to the Kunlun Dominion, right?*

Lone Man’s gaze turned complicated as he let out a sigh, “The Return Dominion contains all heavens and worlds. It comprises 3,900 worlds, and each one has its own cause and effect. That bizarre place has buried countless evil-minded Emperors over the years, and hence it is called the land of the ‘end of the great dao.’

“Kunlun, the birthplace of the great dao, is associated with both deadly disasters and good fortunes. Every time it opens, it attracts some of the most remarkable people in the world and the starry sky, but only one out of one thousand people can survive there. It is truly a land of great treasure and dangers, involving many causes and effects. It is definitely worthy of the title of ‘birthplace of the great dao.’

“The Fortune Dominion allows only entry of Emperor Stage experts, but it has only ever appeared once in the ancient times. Since then, it has never appeared again. The place is said to be half spirit world and half world of the living. It is an extremely mysterious place with the two realms coexisting.

“But if we were to talk about the most mysterious place then it has to be the All-Wonder Dominion. Only myths and legends of the All-Wonder Dominion are known to the world, and they are extremely vague. No one actually knows if it truly exists.

“These four great dao dominions contain all the secrets of the origin of the universe. Unfortunately, to this day, no one has ever explored all four dominions. It is really a pity.”

Lone Man pulled away from the tobacco pipe, smoke swirling around his face, and he seemed a little down.

Heavenly Seer of the stargazing platform said aloud, “Speaking of which, Lin Xun is rather interesting. When he was young, he entered the Deva Secret Domain of the Return Dominion. This time he will definitely go to the Kunlun Dominion. I wonder if he will also have the opportunity to visit the Fortune Dominion and the All-Wonder Dominion in the future.”

Lone Man sneered, “Don’t think too highly of that kid. There is no lack of genius talents like him in the Ancient Nebula Road. I am more curious about how he will fight against those geniuses when he goes to the Kunlun Dominion.”

“That’s not something we can worry about.” Heavenly Seer said, “But...that boy never lets anyone down.”

Lone Man did not answer and just silently smoked his pipe.

.....

The Grand Universe Ark flew across the vast and empty sky at such an incredible speed that the scenery and surroundings were distorted and blurred.

On the boat, A’hu was talking to Lin Xun.

“Since ancient times, the Kunlun Dominion only opens every once in a while, but cultivators were only allowed to explore its peripheries.

“But every time following the Conflict of the Nine Domains, the Kunlun Dominion will open up completely to the outside world, and its true core area will also be revealed.

“This time is no exception. But Brother Lin, I must remind you that you and I both hold a Flying Immortal Tablet. After we enter the Kunlun Dominion, the Flying Immortal Tablet will allow us to avoid some extremely dangerous areas and receive opportunities that others can’t.

“But this also means that we will be targeted by the powerful figures from the Ancient Nebula Road, who will try to snatch our Flying Immortal Tablets from us.”

Lin Xun raised his brows. “Those guys from the Ancient Nebula Road don’t have Flying Immortal Tablets?”

A’hu nodded. “It is a benefit bestowed from the Conflict of the Nine Domains. Even the Ancient Nebula Road does not have such a blessing.

“After the two previous Conflicts of the Nine Domains ended, a few foreign race cultivators headed to the Kunlun Dominion with a Flying Immortal Token in their hand, but in the end, they suffered great losses and had their Flying Immortal Tablet taken from them. They were taught a lesson that they would bear in their minds forever.”

Lin Xun nodded.

A’hu continued, “As far as I know, many successors of top major forces in the Ancient Nebula Road, including formidable characters listed on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings, will make a trip to the Kunlun Dominion this time.

“You must not underestimate the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings. The clans and sects in the Ancient Nebula Road are as mighty as the open sea, and the number of cultivators are as numerous as the stars in the sky. However, there are only a handful of Big Saints who can make it onto that list.

“All those characters are terrifying beings who have set foot onto the Supreme Path and possess unparalleled powers. Some are born Chosens and holy maidens, while others are monsters and geniuses with extraordinary talents and knowledge.

“Of course, Brother Lin, you should not think lightly of yourself. With your foundation and strength, you are already up there with those on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings.”

Lin Xun marveled to himself, *The Ancient Nebula Road!*

What kind of vast, boundless and sacred world is it? How can it give birth to so many amazing people?

In comparison, the Ancient Wasteland Domain indeed seemed lacking.

It was no wonder that Ao Zhentian and Yin Huan had invited Lin Xun to the Ancient Nebula Road, believing that the Ancient Wasteland Domain could no longer fulfill his cultivation needs.

Similarly, Xia Xiaochong’s father, Xia Xinglie, also said something similar before he left.

“Brother Lin, if nothing goes wrong, we will reach the Flying Immortal River within three days. It is located in a secret realm world and it is also one of the entrances into the Kunlun Dominion.”

A’hu explained, “Any cultivators from the Ancient Nebula Road who want to enter the Kunlun Dominion must pass through the Flying Immortal River.

“There are also some special intersections of broken worlds that provide entry into the Kunlun Dominion as long as one has the help of a Flying Immortal Tablet detecting the route and leading the way. However, although those paths lead to the Kunlun Dominion, most of them can’t enter the core area of the Kunlun Dominion.

“So, to be on the safe side, we will also travel to the Kunlun Dominion via the Flying Immortal River like the experts from the Ancient Nebula Road.”

A thought struck Lin Xun. In the Conflict of the Nine Domains, besides himself, A’lu, Toady, Little Silver and Zhao Jingxuan, Imperial Son Shaohao, Ruowu and others also held a Flying Immortal Tablet.

Would they also go to the Kunlun Dominion?

Lin Xun couldn't help but ask, "Miss A'hu, do you know how big the Kunlun Dominion is?"

A'hu smiled. "No one in this world can answer that question, because to this day, no one has been able to measure how vast the Kunlun Dominion is."

"I see." Lin Xun nodded

One day later.

The Grand Universe Ark suddenly rushed out of a world barrier that was like a formless mass of chaos, and under A'hu's skillful control, it sped into a void of seemingly nothingness.

It wasn't until two days later that a loud rumble sounded from the far distance.

Lin Xun stood at the bow and surveyed the surroundings. At the end of the boundless emptiness hung a mighty river pouring down with force and power comparable to the Milky Way falling from the sky!

The white torrent rushed across the void and transformed into countless small streams that spread and flowed away.

Vast, mighty and spectacular, it gave the feeling of a majestic river from the cosmos running through the void.

"That's the Flying Immortal River. It is said to originate from a holy spring in the Kunlun Dominion. The clear and turbid waters of the river blend together to flow in the void!"

A'hu's clothes danced in the wind, and her beautiful eyes gleamed.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1694: The Great Luo Sword Mountain

"Brother Lin, if you want to enter the Kunlun Dominion, you must first cross the Flying Immortal River and fly over it, just like a fish leaping over the dragon gate. Anyone without a foundation of the Big Saint Stage will be washed away by the mighty river."

A'hu put away the Grand Universe Ark.

A serious and vigilant look passed over her face. “In about two days, the entrance to the Kunlun Dominion will open. During this period, many powerful experts from the Ancient Nebula Road will come. When they happen, we must lie low.”

As she spoke, her aura changed. Her ethereal appearance turned to just delicately pretty, and even her demeanor became gentle and plain.

Lin Xun scanned her. It was indeed difficult to see through the ‘disguise.’

“Now I won’t attract attention.” A’hu blinked her beautiful eyes.

Lin Xun pointed at her eyes. “The flaw is in those eyes. Even the most ordinary aura and appearance will attract a lot of attention with such a pair of captivating eyes.”

A’hu acknowledged his feedback. The glow in her eyes became restrained, and her gaze turned as calm and still as water. “What about now?”

Lin Xun still shook his head. “Your voice needs to change too.”

A’hu was not irritated at all. Instead, she said happily, “Brother Lin, do you mean that no matter how ordinary I look, if my voice doesn’t change, I will still draw a lot of attention?”

Lin Xun answered bluntly, “Of course, didn’t the ancient people say that all aspects of a beautiful woman are extraordinary? This includes their voice, looks, spirit, aura, and appearance.”

“Alright, I will listen to you.” A’hu chuckled, her eyes forming into perfect little crescent moons.

As she spoke, her voice had already changed. She might have lost the melodious charm in her voice, but it was still gentle and pleasant.

Lin Xun chose not to disguise himself.

A’hu did so because she was a flawlessly beautiful woman, and every frown and smile of hers took the breath of the world away.

If she showed up in a crowd, she would instantly become the focus of attention. To avoid drawing attention, she had to make some changes to herself.

After a brief discussion, the two continued onwards.

Rumble!

The Flying Immortal River rushed down the sky like a waterfall falling from the nine heavens. The forceful torrents created a deafening crash of water and sprayed thousands of water droplets.

As Lin Xun and A'hu got closer, they found that some people had already arrived and were waiting by the Flying Immortal River.

The area around the river was very huge and in different directions stood many groups of people.

There were around hundreds of figures in total.

Those figures, men and women, all exuded an astonishingly sacred aura!

Some were sitting astride celestial birds with their wide-sleeved robes fluttering with the wind.

Some were sitting cross-legged on the clouds, looking leisurely and content.

Some stood tall with swords strapped to their backs, eyes narrowed, and surrounded by a murderous spirit.

But whether they were men or women, they were all like divine beings and had an extraordinary aura around them. It was as though a cluster of stars were shining brightly to overshadow one another.

Even Lin Xun was awed into silence.

Of the hundreds of people, at least half were Big Saints!

The Big Saint Stage was big and immeasurable and ranked above all True Saints. In the Ancient Wasteland Domain, wherever a Big Saint went, they would be worshiped by all like a high and mighty god.

They were undoubtedly an extraordinary existence.

And now, over a hundred of rarely seen Big Saints were gathered on the banks of Flying Immortal River. Naturally, it was a spectacular sight.

Even the other half of the figures were all young cultivators who had set foot onto the Supreme Path. The men were tall and handsome, the women beautiful and graceful. The difference between them and the old monsters in the Ancient Wasteland Domain who had stagnated at the True Saint Stage were obvious at a glance.

Lin Xun even spotted characters with magnificent and powerful auras. Undoubtedly, they were all remarkable characters of the pinnacle level!

“The Ancient Nebula Road is indeed extraordinary.” He exclaimed to himself.

However, he also knew that anyone who could reach the banks of the Flying Immortal River had to be an extremely extraordinary character from the Ancient Nebula Road.

In all worlds, there might be plenty of Saint Stage cultivators, but much more were below the Saint Stage. This was the same in the Ancient Nebula Road.

Birds of a feather flock together.

Not everyone in the world was qualified to enter the Kunlun Dominion.

For example, from the vast Ancient Wasteland Domain, the only ones who had shown up so far were him, A’hu, Toady and the others in the Dao Endless Pagoda.

“Let’s go over there.” Unfazed by the crowd, A’hu led Lin Xun towards the Flying Immortal River

Their appearance drew some gazes, but many quickly withdrew their attention and started talking among themselves.

The experts present came from different areas and different clans of the Ancient Nebula Road. Only a few of them knew each other so they were not surprised by the appearance of two unfamiliar faces.

It was understandable. The Ancient Nebula Road was incredibly vast. It would be very difficult to identify a person’s origin and background without an introduction.

Of course, the peerless figures renowned in the Ancient Nebula Road were an exception.

Lin Xun might be very famous in the Ancient Wasteland Domain and was always the center of attention, but on the banks of the Flying Immortal River, he was a nobody.

However, Lin Xun was rather pleased with this. Without any attention, he likely would not need to worry about any unexpected events happening.

It was best to make a fortune secretly!

“How about here?”

The two found a quiet corner.

“In three days, a door will emerge on the Flying Immortal River and once you step through, you will reach the outer perimeter of the Kunlun Dominion.” A’hu pointed to the sky above the Flying Immortal River. “In the past years, the layout, structure and

opportunities of the outer areas of the Kunlun Dominion have long been explored in detail.

“For example, after entering the Kunlun Dominion, you will come to an area called Treasure Refining Land, which is exceptionally vast just like a small world of its own.

“Treasure Refining Land gives birth to a kind of qi that can’t be found in the outside world—Treasure Refining Dao Qi. If you seize and integrate them into a treasure, they would have magical effects such as repairing and improving the grade of the treasure.

“In the past, countless fierce conflicts and bloodshed have broken out between cultivators over Treasure Refining Dao Qi.

“Although Treasure Refining Land contains fortunes and opportunities, it is also full of dangers. From time to time, innumerable peculiar flames will rush forth, but the most terrifying one has to be the Soul-Destroying Wind Flame. If one sweeps past one, it can obliterate the spirit of a supreme Big Saint.

“Of course, Treasure Refining Land is only in the outermost area of Kunlun Dominion, and relatively speaking, it is not that dangerous.”

A’hu had clearly done her homework and come well prepared, which surprised Lin Xun a little.

As the two were chatting, a voice boomed out—

“Everyone, excuse me for a second, have you seen anyone holding a Flying Immortal Tablet from the Nine Domains?”

The resounding voice echoed throughout the area.

Startled, Lin Xun and A’hu both looked up.

The person who asked the question was a black robed young man riding on a red-flame python dragon, arms folded across his chest. His eyes were as sharp and threatening as swords as he scanned the crowd.

A three-foot-long green blade rested across his knees, flowing with wisps of dao light and emitting a menacing and ferocious aura.

“Lu Beigu from the Red Sun Battle Clan!”

Some people narrowed their eyes at the sight of the black robed young man.

There was a low commotion within the crowd.

The Red Sun Battle Clan was one of the ten major battle clans in the Ancient Nebula Road. Not only did it have an extremely long history and solid foundation, but it was also said to be descendants of the God of Fire.

Lu Beigu was a leading figure of the younger generation of the Red Sun Battle Clan. He was a born genius who possessed a mythic-grade talent—Fire Dancing Sun.

He had only been cultivating for around three hundred years, but he was already a well-known supreme Big Saint who possessed the foundation to tackle the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings.

Of course, there were many other powerful figures present, including those unalarmed by Lu Beigu's presence. Instead, their eyes sparkled with interest and curiosity when they heard what Lu Beigu said.

Flying Immortal Tablet!

It was said that the tablet granted entry into forbidden areas to whoever held it, allowing them to search for great fortunes!

“Our sect has some contact with the Great Luo Ancient Domain. I heard that the final winner of the Conflict of Nine Domains is a man called Lin Xun from the Ancient Wasteland Domain. I wonder if that guy has come,” someone said aloud.

It was a man with skin that glowed a light golden hue. He had a smooth forehead and carried an ancient sword on his back. There seemed to be rays of sword intent intertwining in his eyes.

A successor of Great Luo Sword Mountain, Wei Ziya!

Many people's countenance changed when they saw Wei Ziya.

The Great Luo Sword Mountain was one of the Nine Great Sword Sects in the Ancient Nebula Road. It was home to three thousand official disciples, all of whom were top-rated sword cultivators.

In the Ancient Nebula Road, the Great Luo Sword Mountain was regarded as one of the top influential forces and also a sacred place for sword cultivators.

Wei Ziya, a sword cultivator of the Supreme Big Saint Stage, was the number one true successor of the Great Luo Sword Mountain and a swordsman ranked 279th on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings.

His ranking seemed not that impressive.

But it should be mentioned that the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings was made up of five hundred positions!

Moreover, the Ancient Nebula Road was incredibly vast with a huge number of supreme Big Saints.

But only the five hundred most powerful supreme Big Saints could make it onto the list.

It was no exaggeration to say that Wei Ziya, who made it onto the 279th position on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings, had to be a terrifying peerless character that could shake the starry sky!

Lin Xun!

Many people kept that name in mind after they heard Wei Ziya's words.

Only Lin Xun narrowed his dark eyes slightly and whispered, "That swordsman called Wei Ziya seems to have hostile intentions towards me."

A'hu replied, "I just happened to know that the founder of Great Luo Sword Mountain was Sword Emperor Qingyu. He came from the Great Luo Ancient Domain and he ascended the dao there. In the first Conflict of the Nine Domains, he received the title of the Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield.

"And in the previous Conflict of the Nine Domains, the Great Luo Ancient Domain camp lost badly to you. As a successor of Great Luo Sword Mountain, it would be strange if Wei Ziya did not know of you."

Lin Xun immediately thought of Jian Qingchen!

Jian Qingchen was a leading figure of the Great Luo Camp younger generation, but he had died at Lin Xun's hands on the Nine Domains Battlefield.

Lin Xun still remembered that Jian Qingchen's killing move was the Imperial Sword of Edict. Legend had it that this was the wooden sword that had accompanied Sword Emperor Qingyu when he ascended the dao!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1695: Gathering of Shining Stars

Great Luo Sword Mountain, Sword Emperor Qingyu, Jian Qingchen, Imperial Sword of Edict, Great Luo Ancient Domain...

All those were like clues that connected to Wei Ziya.

Lin Xun guessed that Wei Ziya's hostile intention towards him stemmed from the disastrous defeat of the Great Luo Camp.

"Wei Ziya, are you also interested in the Flying Immortal Tablets?" asked Lu Beigu, a supreme Big Saint from the Red Sun Battle Clan, who was sitting cross-legged on the red flame python dragon.

"I am more interested in that kid Lin Xun."

Wei Ziya answered indifferently, "Our Great Luo Sword Mountain had our eyes on a young man called Jian Qingchen, but he was killed by that kid. This matter has even alarmed Grandmaster Qingyu."

Grandmaster Qingyu!

There was silence in the area. Everyone knew that Wei Ziya was talking about Sword Emperor Qingyu, a powerful character who had long made a name for himself in the Ancient Nebula Road.

It turned out that even Sword Emperor Qingyu was startled by the news of Jian Qingchen's death and as a successor of Great Luo Sword Mountain, Wei Ziya came to the Kunlun Dominion most likely because he was tasked with the responsibility of killing Lin Xun!

Lin Xun and A'hu exchanged a glance. They both shared the same thought.

"We may be able to work together," Lu Beigu negotiated. "I want the Flying Immortal Tablet so Lin Xun can be yours."

"Hmph!"

Suddenly, someone snorted, "Ridiculous! Lu Beigu, who do you think you are? How dare you to be after the Flying Immortal Tablet."

"Who is it?" Lu Beigu's face darkened.

He turned his head, and his expression subtly changed. "It's you, Kun Jiulin!"

A commotion broke out in the crowd as everyone turned in the same direction at the same time.

They were greeted by a tall and imposing figure hovering in midair with his hands behind his back, and eyes as deep and threatening as a swirling whirlpool.

Beside him stood a group of experts, which added to his domineering and mighty bearing.

Kun Jiulin, a successor of the Primordial Dao Court, one of the Great Six Courts, was ranked 244th on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings.

He held a much higher rank than Wei Ziya.

But what was most terrifying about Kun Jiulin was that he was a pure-blooded descendant of the Imperial Kun Clan. Adding to this, he belonged to a sect that was one of the Great Six Courts. This dual background alone was enough to instill fear in anyone!

All of a sudden, all attention was focused on Kun Jiulin.

So far, he was the strongest supreme Big Saint present in terms of identity, status and strength.

Kun Jiulin's deep and resounding voice boomed out like a clap of thunder.

"I, Kun Jiulin, will say this now, Lin Xun is my prey. Anyone who dares to snatch him away is going against me!"

Everyone looked at each other in dismay.

Even Lu Beigu and Wei Ziya kept quiet. They were aware of Kun Jiulin's power so it would be wise to not get on his bad side at this time.

"It seems like many people are after you." A'hu's voice was tinged with a strange tone, as if she was teasing him.

Lin Xun shrugged. "There's nothing I can do. No floating clouds can ever block my vision for I am at the top of the world."

A'hu almost laughed out loud. *How is he still in the mood to make a joke? Does he regard Kun Jiulin, Lu Beigu, Wei Ziya and the others all as nothing but floating clouds?*

Jingle~

Suddenly, a pleasant jingle rang in the air, followed by a huge fire phoenix swooping in. Its gorgeous wings rained thousands of dazzling lights like a sacred and holy being.

Sitting astride the fire phoenix were around five to six men and women, all of whom had an incredible aura around them like celestial beings from above.

They were headed by a slim woman with long black hair flowing down her white dress, and a golden belt around her waist.

Her eyebrows and eyes were as beautiful as those traced in famous paintings. Her fair skin was like the purest snow, and her eyes were as clear as pure spring water. Her lips were red and her teeth were perfectly white. Her entire body was free of worldly aura.

Ethereal and pure, she was like a fairy from the moon palace.

Her appearance instantly took all cultivators' breath away.

The fire phoenix made a light movement, and the woman in white floated down gracefully. Behind her, the group of men and women were also remarkably beautiful and elegant, but their brilliance was dimmed beside the woman in white.

Only Lin Xun narrowed his eyes.

Many people would be immediately drawn to the woman's captivating beauty, but in Lin Xun's eyes, the woman had an aura that made him instinctively feel danger.

"Who is she?"

"Wen Qingxue!"

"Turns out to be her..."

The crowd stirred restlessly.

Many cultivators reacted out loud. Wen Qingxue was a successor of the Panwu Dao Court, one of the Great Six Courts!

Her beauty was unparalleled, and she was ranked third on Starry Sky Talented Beauty Rankings.

Her strength was just as impressive and had earned her a ranking of 93rd on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings!

In the Ancient Nebula Road, countless outstanding figures were admirers of Wen Qingxue.

A famous person once commented, "Maiden Wen Qingxue's beauty and grace is out of this world. She is a rare beauty seen only once in thousands of years!"

"A bunch of disgusting men."

Lin Xun heard a snort in his ears, and when he looked up, he saw A'hu with her hands behind her back and the corners of her lips slightly raised with disdain.

Lin Xun was at a little loss for words.

He thought of A’hu’s true appearance. If she was not in her disguise, her beauty would not be in any way inferior to Wen Qingxue’s.

Moreover, A’hu had a natural charm. Her every frown, smile, gesture, and movement could lead to the destruction of a nation. Even an old Buddhist monk would feel weak at the knees in front of her.

However, in truth it was really hard to compare them.

Beautiful women were like plum blossoms, orchids, bamboo, and chrysanthemums—each had their own beauty and unique charm.

Wen Qingxue seemed accustomed to the gazes and attention from everyone around her. She ignored them all and strode into the area.

Her white clothes were whiter than snow, her hair was as black as ink, and her figure was slender and graceful like a fairy descending upon the world. Some cultivators couldn’t help but feel inferior in her presence.

Suddenly, Kun Jiulin spoke out in a loud and powerful voice:

“Fairy Qingxue, every hundred years, the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings will be re-ranked. Now, there are less than five years left until the next reevaluation. I am confident that my ranking this time will be among the top one hundred!”

“What does that have to do with me?” Wen Qingxue said indifferently, her voice as clear and melodious as the tinkling of jade pendants.

It was no exaggeration to say that her voice was like the sound of heaven.

Kun Jiulin’s eyes blazed covetously as he stared at Wen Qingxue. “When I first met you, I believe that you said that you would consider dating me if I made it onto the top 100.”

His words caused a stir in the crowd.

No one would have imagined that such an interaction had actually happened between Kun Jiulin and Wen Qingxue.

Wen Qingxue uttered calmly, “I said consider, not agree. Why don’t you surpass my ranking on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings first before we speak?”

Kun Jiulin was not discouraged at all, and instead he said with great enthusiasm, “From this trip to the Kunlun Dominion, I am fully confident that I can make significant progress in my cultivation. If I indeed surpass Fairy Qingxue in the next re-ranking, then haha, you can’t decline my courtship anymore!”

Wen Qingxue simply uttered a noise in acknowledgement. Her face that was as beautiful as a painting was without a ripple of expression, as if she did not care at all.

Rumble!

Space vibrated, and the sound of footsteps echoed louder and louder from the distance like thunderclaps.

The sound of those footsteps struck at the mind. Many people almost could not withstand the force and coughed up blood.

In the distance, a slender figure draped in a black robe floated over, and under the brim of her hat, her eyes glinted as bright as a pair of blades.

She was carrying a narrow blade that was around ten feet long. The snow-white blade that was almost the same length of her slender figure gave a visually striking sight.

In particular, with every step she took, the nearby space would ripple and split with cobweb-like cracks, filling the air with a fierce and chilling aura.

She was clearly a beautiful woman. Her fingers around the blade were as smooth as jade, and her wrist was whiter than snow. Her clear and almost translucent skin had a beautiful sheen.

Kun Jiulin, Wei Ziya and Lu Beigu all couldn't help but narrow their eyes. *She...is here too?*

Wen Qingxue also swept a glance over the 'astonishing figure,' and then looked away.

As for the others, their faces all became tinged with a mix of fear and horror. They thought of the renowned Blade Maniac of the Ancient Nebula Road—

Tang Su!

She was a peerless talent from one of the Great Ten Battle Clans, the Wild Blade Battle Clan, and a woman known as a blade genius.

A peerless bladeswoman ranked 79th on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings!

"The entrance to the Kunlun Dominion has yet to be opened. Does anyone want a duel before then?" Tang Su scanned the crowd the moment she arrived.

Her voice was deep and magnetic, though there was a biting coldness that could cut someone's throat like a knife.

Everyone kept quiet, thinking to themselves, who in the Ancient Nebula Road did not know Blade Maniac Tang Su was crazy about fighting?

It was not an exaggeration to say that she was like a female asura.

Over the years, Tang Su had taken the lives of countless opponents with her Skycutter Blade. Her fierce and violent nature made no way dared to treat her as a woman.

“Kun Jiulin, do you want to play?”

Tang Su’s gaze fell on Kun Jiulin.

He snorted, “When the snipe and the oyster fight, it is the fisherman who benefits. If you really want to play then I will accompany you when we get into the Kunlun Dominion.”

“Coward,” Tang Su remarked bluntly.

“You...” Kun Jiulin’s face darkened.

But Tang Su paid no more attention to him and shifted her gaze to Wen Qingxue and said aloud, “Wen Qingxue, do you want to spar with me?”

Wen Qingxue said calmly, “You are about to make a breakthrough; I don’t want to be your sharpening stone.”

Tang Su nodded and seemed a little disappointed. She put away her long and sharp Skycutter Blade with a clang, took out a wine pot, and started chugging alone.

Her bold, unrestrained, and calm bearing made many men ashamed.

Some women’s eyes sparkled, impressed by Tang Su’s disdainfully proud attitude.

“Interesting.” Lin Xun exclaimed to himself.

Tang Su’s aura was sharp and biting-cold, like an unruly gale in the sky. It was indeed rare for a woman to possess such aura.

A’hu sent a voice transmission to Lin Xun, “That woman is not an ordinary person. I heard that when she ascended to the Supreme Big Saint Stage, she once said, ‘My blade is the dao, and the dao is my blade.’ Even an Emperor expert from the Wild Blade Battle Clan was alarmed and believed that Tang Su would become an unparalleled Blade Empress in the starry sky one day.”

Lin Xun’s countenance changed.

He studied Tang Su with a strange look.

Such a remarkable woman who is as capable as any man is only ranked 79th on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings.

What other extraordinary characters are ranked above her?

There's also Wen Qingxue, Kun Jiulin and Wei Ziya...They are all amazing, but they do not hold a particularly high position on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings.

By comparing it like this, it's clear that the characters ranked at the top of Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings have to be outstandingly powerful!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1696: Identity Exposed

Lu Beigu, Wei Ziya, Kun Jiulin, Wen Qingxue, Tang Su...

Lin Xun couldn't help but marvel at the sight of the renowned and beautiful extraordinary supreme Big Saints.

Then, he inadvertently caught sight of a familiar figure coming this way along with a group of cultivators.

It was a woman with skin like the finest jade and eyes like clear springs. She was wearing a simple aqua dress that added to her stunning beauty.

Jiang Heng!

A successor from the Xuanji Dao Sect of Ancient Nebula Road!

Back when Lin Xun was in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm, he angered Jiang Heng and ignited her killing intent because he picked the Night Sky Jade Vine.

But Lin Xun never imagined that he would run into her again on the banks of the Flying Immortal River.

Almost at the same time, Jiang Heng also spotted Lin Xun.

Her pretty eyes widened, as if she was rather surprised, and then an indescribable rush of anger surged in her heart.

This thief who stole the sect's 'divine herb' actually dared to show up here so brazenly. He has a death wish!

The corners of Lin Xun's lips twitched, and he urgently sent a voice transmission to A'hu, "Be prepared, my identity may be exposed."

A'hu narrowed her eyes and nodded imperceptibly.

But to Lin Xun's surprise, Jiang Heng quickly retracted her gaze, as if completely disregarding him.

But then, an ice-cold and melodious voice rang in Lin Xun's ears.

"Little thief, are you feeling nervous? Are you worried? If I reveal your identity, I wonder if those cultivators will eat you alive?"

Her hatred-filled voice had a hint of smugness, as if she had Lin Xun already in her hands.

The one who sent the message was, of course, Jiang Heng.

Lin Xun responded in a calm and undaunted manner, "I see you are very anxious to eat me alive, but it doesn't matter. You can yell it out all you want; you can't scare me."

"You..."

Jiang Heng raised her eyebrows and gritted her teeth. Her beautiful eyes were about to spit fire. "You little thief, do you think I don't dare to?"

"Try it then." Lin Xun looked nonchalant.

"You're so arrogant!" Jiang Heng hated the fact that she couldn't strangle Lin Xun to death.

"Junior Sister, ignore that despicable man. Once we enter the Kunlun Dominion, I will personally capture and kill him."

Eldest Senior Brother Ji Qian's voice rang in Jiang Heng's ears.

"Senior Brother, that boy is too arrogant!" Jiang Heng fumed.

"Great plans can be ruined by just a touch of impatience. Junior Sister, don't forget what I told you before. That boy not only stole the Night Sky Jade Vine, Nine-Leaf Golden Spirit Grass and other rare precious materials, but he also possesses a mysterious pagoda that can block the Great Sun Thunder Wheel."

Ji Qian, whose handsome face was framed by long gray hair, was dressed in a white robe and exuded an immeasurable aura. His eyes were as sharp as divine rays piercing the sky.

He cast a glance at Lin Xun and withdrew his gaze.

Back then, with the help of the power of a treasure, he pried into the situation in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm and even attempted to seize the Dao Endless Pagoda from Lin Xun.

However, he failed in the end.

Jiang Heng gradually calmed herself down.

Her eldest senior brother had told her before that the mysterious pagoda had made an appearance in the Dao War of Emperors that had happened long ago and its unfathomable power had astonished everyone!

“Besides, that boy holds a coveted Flying Immortal Tablet. If we reveal his identity now, it will ruin our chances of capturing him and seizing his treasures,” Ji Qian added.

Jiang Heng nodded and drew a deep breath to control the anger swirling in her heart.

The appearance of Ji Qian, Jiang Heng, and the others also caused a commotion in the crowd.

The Xuanji Dao Sect might not be as almighty as the Great Six Courts, but it was still a top ancient sect in the world.

Ji Qian was not only the number one successor of the Xuanji Dao Sect, but also of noble birth, being a direct descendant of the Imperial Ji Clan.

Moreover, his strength was just as impressive as he held the position of 248th on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings!

.....

“They actually held back...”

A’hu had a little fright at first, but after a little thought, she understood their thinking. “It seems like they are worried that you, their prey, will be snatched away by others, so they decided against exposing your identity.”

Lin Xun nodded. “Actually, I am also quite interested in Jiang Heng.”

“Oh.” A’hu donned a strange look. Clearly, she had misunderstood.

Lin Xun couldn’t help but explain, “That girl has the surname Jiang. I’m just curious whether she is related to the Imperial Jiang Clan.”

Back when Lin Xun was in the Tragic Death City of the Supreme Realm, before Ghost King Xuan Kong's wisp of will faded from the world, he had handed Lin Xun a hairpin shaped like a bamboo leaf.

He asked him to return the item to a person called Jiang Xingque if he were to have the chance to meet the descendants of the Imperial Jiang Clan in the future.

Ghost King Xuan Kong was a successor of Fangcun Mountain, and he had imparted the art of Extreme Absolute to Lin Xun. He could be said to be Lin Xun's senior brother.

Entrusted by his senior brother, Lin Xun naturally would not shirk from his responsibility.

A'hu said thoughtfully, "As far as I know, the Imperial Jiang Clan resides in Jiangshui of the Ancient Nebula Road. Among their ancestors, five emperors had emerged, and thus they were named the Clan of Five Emperors. Their foundation is extraordinary."

Jiangshui!

Five emperors in a clan!

Lin Xun couldn't help but inhale sharply. *How can the Imperial Jiang Clan have such a frightening background? And what kind of person was Jiang Xingque?*

In the following time, powerful experts from the Ancient Nebula Road continued to arrive one after another. Some were successors of renowned sects while others were descendants of ancient clans, all coming in groups. Their arrival turned the atmosphere on the banks of Flying Immortal River more and more tense.

During this period, Lin Xun noticed several more remarkable Big Saints.

For example, there was Tao Jianxing, a pure-blooded descendant of the Taowu Battle Clan, one of the Great Ten Battle Clans. He was a peerless supreme Big Saint with a flamboyant and showy personality and terrifying qi.

Like the others, Tao Jianxing was also a fierce character ranked on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings.

There was also Yan Chunjun, a successor from the Heaven and Earth Dao Court, one of the Great Six Courts, and also Ling Kezi, a successor from Little Western Paradise Nanhua Ancient Temple.

Every one of them had an extraordinary foundation and transcendent aura. Even among supreme Big Saints, they were considered one of the best.

Many cultivators felt heavy-hearted.

Once the Kunlun Dominion opened, with so many amazing and fierce characters taking part, one could imagine how intense and brutal the competition would be.

Even someone like Kun Jiulin had become rather quiet and no longer dared to be as flashy as before.

It could not be helped, there were too many remarkable supreme Big Saints around him, including some who were strong enough to make him act cautiously.

However, although he was cautious, he was far from being afraid.

No matter who they were, he had come well prepared for this trip to the Kunlun Dominion.

Soon, the entrance to the Kunlun Dominion would open.

Above the Flying Immortal River in the sky seemed to be a faint and mysterious aura spreading outwards, casting an extremely vague passage of nothingness.

Thousands of powerful experts had gathered in the area. The spectacular scene would send chills down anyone.

Amidst the tense and oppressive atmosphere, everyone waited silently.

This included Lin Xun and A'hu. They had stopped chatting.

During this period, the two kept a very low profile and avoided drawing any attention, which both were very relieved with.

Of course, Jiang Heng, a successor of Xuanji Dao Sect, would occasionally shoot glances at Lin Xun, as though she was afraid that Lin Xun would run away.

Unfortunately for Jiang Heng, she was unaware that Lin Xun had already decided to find an opportunity to capture her alive after entering the Kunlun Dominion.

Suddenly, someone gasped—

“Successors of the All-Demon Dao Court are also here.”

Those words broke the silent atmosphere and caused a low commotion.

In the distance, a group of figures loomed, led by a green-robed man with unusually pale skin and an abnormal expression.

He had snow-white hair that cascaded down to his waist, and a bewitchingly handsome face, but other than that, there was nothing else striking about him.

But the sight of the green-robed man sent many shuddering and their expressions changing drastically.

Hua Xingli!

A successor of the All-Demon Dao Court, one of the Great Six Courts. He was a legendary Big Saint but also a ruthless demon who killed without batting an eye!

Rumor had it that at least eight thousand, if not ten thousand opponents had died at his hands. It should be mentioned that all of those opponents were well-known Saint experts.

Not long ago, he caused an uproar in the Ancient Nebula Road. He killed a peerless figure ranked 237th on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings!

Who would not be alarmed by the appearance of a bloodthirsty demon?

Hua Xingli was unfazed by all the attention. He simply responded with a slight smile and said nothing else as he came to the banks of the Flying Immortal River with a group of successors of the All-Demon Dao Court.

“Lin Xun!”

But before anyone could calm down, an ice cold voice rang out beside Hua Xingli, “You have guts to show up here. Do you think no one here by the Flying Immortal River will recognize you?”

The person who spoke was a man clad in a blood-colored robe. He had narrow, scarlet-red eyes, and his face was filled with undisguised hatred.

Xue Qingyi!

Lin Xun’s heart sank.

He never imagined running into him here, let alone the fact that he would be traveling with successors of the All-Demon Dao Court.

Lin Xun!

The name caused another uproar in the crowd.

The same thought surfaced in the minds of many cultivators: *the guy holding a Flying Immortal Tablet has actually been hiding among us?*

Many people followed Xue Qingyi's gaze and turned to look at Lin Xun.

Ji Qian and Jiang Heng exchanged a glance with each other, anger surging in their hearts. They never expected an idiot would reveal Lin Xun's identity here.

This was tantamount to destroying their plan!

They both wanted to kill Xue Qingyi.

Lin Xun sighed to himself. *The world is indeed unpredictable. Jiang Heng did not expose my identity, but instead, it was Xue Qingyi, the guy who barely escaped death, who revealed everything to the others.*

However, Lin Xun fearlessly faced Xue Xingyi with an ice-cold expression.

"My defeated foe, if you hadn't gone into hiding, you would have died on the Nine Domains Battlefield. How can you still stand in front of me and bark so loud?"

Lin Xun did not hold back, but it also made everyone present certain of his identity.

Suddenly, many people's eyes blazed with killing intent and they were ready to act.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1697: You Are Not Good Enough

Lin Xun!

It was an unfamiliar name to the majority of the people present.

But this did not stop them from seeing Lin Xun as prey as he held a Flying Immortal Tablet.

This was confirmed by Wei Ziya, so it had to be absolutely true.

The possession of a Flying Immortal Tablet meant one could seek good fortune and avoid calamity, as well as cross some insurmountable barriers and land of dangers and seize the fortunes there!

Suddenly, Lin Xun went from being a nobody to being the center of attention.

Even outstanding characters such as Kun Jiulin, Wen Qingxue, Tang Su, Wei Ziya and Hua Xingli all shifted their gazes.

In their eyes was a mix of curiosity, murderous intent and also interest.

Unflustered, Lin Xun sent a voice transmission to A’hu, “Leave everything to me. Just pretend that you don’t know me and watch the show.”

A’hu unhesitatingly went along with his plan.

Among everyone present, she was probably the one who understood Lin Xun’s background the best. She also knew that anyone who thought Lin Xun was weak prey was gravely wrong.

“Everyone, let me introduce you all, this boy is the Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield, a man of great stature from the Ancient Wasteland Domain.” Xue Qingyi had a sinister look on his face as he spoke leisurely.

They were not on the Nine Domains Battlefield anymore, but instead at the Flying Immortal River, where peerless genius and talents who ruled the Ancient Nebula Road had gathered.

On Lin Xun was a Flying Immortal Tablet that could make anyone’s heart flutter with excitement. This was undoubtedly the perfect opportunity to kill with a borrowed sword.

Xue Qingyue would not miss out on this perfect opportunity.

Everyone darted disapproving looks at Lin Xun. *Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield? A man of great stature? He is nothing in the Ancient Nebula Road.*

“Oh, by the way, as far as I know, that boy has more than one Flying Immortal Tablet on him. If I have lied then you can pursue the matter with me.”

The entire crowd shuffled restlessly when they heard Xue Qingyi’s remarks.

They did not care who Lin Xun was. They only cared about how many Flying Immortal Tablets Lin Xun had on him and Xue Qingyi’s confirmation made them increasingly eager to take action.

“Everyone, remember what I said, Lin Xun is my prey!” Kun Jiulin was the first to speak out, his powerful and resounding voice filled with murderous intent.

He fixed his eyes on Lin Xun as if he was staring at a dead person.

“Your prey? Haha, Kun Jiulin, you are indeed arrogant,” sneered a showy and domineering man in a golden robe.

Tao Jianxing, a pure-blooded descendant of the Taowu Battle Clan!

Kun Jiulin’s face turned dark and unpleasant and his eyes were ice-cold.

“I have no time to argue with you all. I just want a Flying Immortal Tablet. If you have any objection then feel free to talk to the sword in my hand.”

A handsome young man in a scholarly robe spoke calmly. He seemed very conceited. He had a sword-shaped mark in the center between his eyebrows, and his eyes were flashing with sword-like light.

Yan Chunjun, a successor of the Heaven and Earth Dao Court!

Many people had yet to speak, but they all donned the same determined expression on their faces when they looked at Lin Xun.

Wen Qingxue quietly watched on, remaining calm and indifferent.

Hua Xingli wrinkled his brows and shot a glare at Xue Qingyi, seeming unhappy that he caused such a tense and hostile situation.

Ling Kezi, a charmingly naive monk from the Nanhua Ancient Temple, quickly took out a string of prayer beads upon seeing the scene and recited scriptures in his mind.

But his eyes would occasionally dart around the area, showing cunningness and sharp-thinking.

Only Tang Su's eyes lit up and she cried out in her husky and magnetic voice as if hoping to see the world in chaos, “Brother, those guys see you as prey. Are you going to take that insult? If I were you, I would get rid of a few of the loudest ones first to show them that you are not a pushover.”

She was dressed in a black robe, but her eyes gleamed as bright as the stars under the brim of her hat. She fanned the flames without any restraint or fear of anyone.

Everyone scrunched their brows, irritated, but no one dared to say anything to her.

This was one of the benefits of fame and reputation.

Wielding the Skycutter Blade, Blade Maniac Tang Su had once moved unhindered across the starry sky. Among her peers, who would have the courage to confront a woman who was tougher than any man?

Lin Xun might be well known throughout the Ancient Wasteland Domain, but here, he was just a nobody.

Originally, Lin Xun felt unjust at being treated as a prey by everyone, but after hearing what Tang Su said, he couldn't help smiling.

That woman is indeed interesting...

Lin Xun had to be impressed with her ability in openly fanning the flames and sowing discord.

Lin Xun turned his hand over and a Flying Immortal Tablet was sitting in his palm. Without any blabbering, he said directly, “Whoever wants it can come and get it.”

His voice was indifferent, yet it contained a hint of superiority.

Tang Su’s eyes lit even brighter, and she gave a thumbs up. “What a man!”

Many cultivators were also secretly awed by Lin Xun’s bearing. With a crowd of people staring at him, he dared to take out a Flying Immortal Tablet in such a direct and fearless manner. This was not something an ordinary person could do.

“Tell me about that person.” Hua Xingli commanded, his abnormally pale face glowing with a hint of interest.

How would Xue Qingyi dare to refuse? He immediately sent a voice transmission and began to recount all of Lin Xun’s deeds on the Nine Domains Battlefield.

At the same time, someone stepped forward. It turned out to be Lu Beigu from the Red Sun Battle Clan. Leaping down from the red flame python dragon, he said in a deep voice, “Everyone, allow me to test that boy’s skill. If I win, then the Flying Immortal Tablet belongs to me. If I lose, I can only blame myself for not being good enough.”

Everyone’s eyes flashed, but they were hesitant to act.

The entrance to the Kunlun Dominion was about to open, so no one would want to fight to the death over a prey just before then.

But at the same time, no one wanted to give up an opportunity to snatch a Flying Immortal Tablet.

“You are not good enough.”

Lin Xun spoke before anyone could respond. His calm and indifferent voice and the way he offered not so much as a glance at Lu Beigu showed his disregard to him.

Everyone widened their eyes in surprise. *The guy from the Ancient Wasteland Domain is arrogant!*

Lu Beigu was a descendant of the Red Sun Battle Clan, one of the Great Ten Battle Clans, and a born cultivation genius.

He had only been practicing for three hundred years, but he was now a famous supreme Big Saint. His cultivation progress and speed made many old monsters bow their heads in shame.

But Lin Xun actually said that he was not good enough!

Lu Beigu's countenance changed, as if he had not expected that a lowly prey would dare to speak so arrogantly to him.

"Someone else."

Lin Xun still did not look at Lu Beigu, but his eyes landed on Tao Jianxing, Kun Jiulin and the others. They were the ones who had shouted the loudest earlier.

Someone else...

Many people were flabbergasted. Those two simple words were tantamount to showing extreme contempt for Lu Beigu, which was very insulting.

Lu Beigu's face turned dark. He wanted to seize the opportunity to snatch food from the tiger's mouth, but instead he was looked down upon!

"Hahaha—"

Tang Su gloated, finding the situation incredibly fun and entertaining.

She saw Lin Xun in a new light after his little performance. Regardless of his strength and ability, his courage alone was worthy of her admiration.

Tang Su's unrestrained laughter infuriated Lu Beigu.

"Bastard, I'm going to kill you!"

Boom!

His figure shot across the air. He threw a palm strike, enveloping Lin Xun from every direction like a curtain of the sky. The profound meaning of the great dao spread out, causing the space to crumble and collapse.

The enraged attack of a supreme Big Saint was indeed remarkable!

Lin Xun did not so much as look at it before he also thrust out his palm.

Rumble!

The palm power launched by Lu Beigu immediately crumbled, as if swallowed by a giant abyss, leaving not a shred of it behind.

Then, Lin Xun's palm, like a sacred mountain being lifted by an ancient god, crashed down hard on Lu Beigu.

Bang!

He flew backwards, smashing through the void, blood spewing from his mouth and nostrils. He plunged like a broken kite and just missed from falling into the Flying Immortal River.

"Annoying fly," Lin Xun uttered indifferently.

The entire area fell silent. Many people inhaled sharply and felt their eyelids twitch, aghast by Lin Xun's domineering palm strike.

No one imagined that a fierce character like Lu Beigu would be swatted away like a fly. What an astonishing scene!

Tang Su gasped, "It's more interesting to be surprised. Brother, you are indeed not ordinary!"

Experts like Kun Jiulin, Wei Ziya, Tao Jianxing, Yan Chunjun and others couldn't help but knit their brows together. Lu Beigu was defeated at the first exchange! This was a huge shock to them.

"You are not strong enough yet you wanted to target Lin Xun. Ignorance is indeed fearless..." A'hu muttered to herself.

In her opinion, Lu Beigu was looking for trouble. He hadn't even made it onto the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings, yet he dared to prance around like that.

"Again!" Lu Beigu roared as he shot up. He erupted with an infinite blaze of light. He was truly infuriated.

He violently charged across the void like the god of flames. Even the universe trembled under that force.

Boom!

He threw a punch, and faintly, an endless sea of lava and flames swept the sky, boundlessly terrifying.

This was unquestionably Lu Beigu's true power. He had vividly demonstrated the foundation of a peerless supreme Big Saint. Many people in the audience nodded their heads secretly in recognition.

But the next moment, Lu Beigu was blasted back once again. He came quickly but he left even quicker.

This time, Lin Xun struck him with a palm strike from a distance, causing his skin to split and his bones to snap. As much as he tried to hold it in, the pain came out in the form of a miserable scream.

Splash!

He crashed directly into the Flying Immortal River, looking tragic and humiliated.

If he had not rushed out in time, the river water that was formed by clear and turbid qi would have swept him away and obliterated him!

There was stunned silence.

The first time might be a fluke, but the second time was a real battle of strength, but unfortunately, Lu Beigu was still crushed!

Even Wen Qingxue, Hua Xingli and the others couldn't help but take a proper look at Lin Xun. Only then did they realize that the young man from the Ancient Wasteland Domain was no ordinary character!

It was impossible for an ordinary supreme Big Saint to defeat Lu Beigu so effortlessly.

Was Lu Beigu not strong enough?

No!

It was just that the guy called Lin Xun was far stronger than Lu Beigu!

All of a sudden, many people's gazes changed when they looked at Lin Xun.

"Three strikes and you are out. If you try again, I will send you to death."

Seeing that the seething Lu Beigu was about to charge at him again, Lin Xun wrinkled his brows. His cold dark eyes flashed with a frightening killing intent.

Lu Beigu trembled uncontrollably and all his anger faded from his face. He was rooted to the spot as if his feet had been nailed to the ground.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1698: Entrance Appears

Jiang Heng was stunned.

Less than two years had passed since the Conflict of the Nine Domains ended, but the thief who stole the Night Sky Jade Vine and other divine herbs in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm had already set foot into the Supreme Big Saint Stage!

Moreover, even Lu Beigu was no match for him.

This unexpected change made Jiang Heng completely space out in astonishment.

How was that possible?

Ji Qian knitted his brows tightly.

Before this, he had absolute confidence in capturing and killing Lin Xun, but after witnessing Lu Beigu being utterly crushed, he came to realize that Lin Xun was a tricky opponent.

Xue Qingyi pursed his lips wryly.

He originally thought that the peerless geniuses of the Ancient Nebula Road would be enough to deliver a fatal blow to Lin Xun, but who would have thought that Lin Xun, who had been at the same cultivation level as him back then, had already reached the supreme Big Saint Stage.

“Ancient Wasteland Domain...has an incredible character.”

Hua Xingli commented with a tinge of emotion.

Xue Qingyi felt more and more uncomfortable and upset. When he recounted Lin Xun’s evil deeds to Hua Xingli, he did not forget or miss out or exaggerate any one of them, but who would have thought that not only did it not spark shared hatred for Lin Xin, but instead led to a surprising exclamation of praise!

“This secular person has a strong murderous aura around him. He must have killed many in the past. I’d better not provoke him...” Ling Kezi of the Nanhua Ancient Temple muttered. He looked naive and harmless, but in truth, he possessed a rare talent that allowed him to see things that others could not.

For example, when Lin Xun was fighting against Lu Beigu, he saw a horrific scene of mountains of corpses, seas of blood, the sky collapsing and the earth sinking.

He couldn't help but gasp in horror.

The atmosphere became silent and still, and everyone's mood was subtly changing.

Lin Xun's ability and strength deterred many people from snatching the Flying Immortal Tablet from him, but many were still full with determination and ready to make a move.

"Time is running out, the entrance to the Kunlun Dominion will soon open. If you haven't given up then quickly do something. The fight just now was not very enjoyable." Tang Su's unique magnetic voice echoed throughout the area, fanning the flames again, and she did it so openly.

Clang!

With a clear sword cry, Wei Ziya stood forward, an iron sword hovering above his head. Multiple sword shadows emerged and projected millions of phenomena.

Almost at the same time, the space quaked, and Kun Jiulin stepped forward. His aura was terrifying and mighty like an erupting volcano!

Clearly, both wanted to take action!

"I'll do it."

Wei Ziya's expression was stern and cold. Murderous qi surged out from him, shaking heaven and earth.

"Move aside."

Kun Jiulin frowned. He did not expect Wei Ziya to dare to compete with him.

Lin Xun suddenly stepped forward and said calmly, "Save the trouble! Why don't you both come at me? To be honest, if you attack one by one, none of you are good enough."

The entire audience gasped audibly.

Lu Beigu's defeat proved Lin Xun's strength, but that did not mean he could arrogantly look down on the others.

In particular, his opponents this time were Wei Ziya and Kun Jiulin.

The former was a true successor of the Great Luo Sword Mountain and a mighty sword cultivator who killed without scruple. His incredible strength had earned him a position of 279th on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings.

The latter was a successor of the Primordial Dao Court, a pure-blooded descendant of the Imperial Kun Clan and a renowned cultivator ranked 244th on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings.

Even in the entire Ancient Nebula Road, which of his peers dared to look down on him?

“That boy is too arrogant!”

“He’s from the Ancient Wasteland Domain after all. He does not yet know the immensity of heaven and earth...he is ridiculously thinking too highly of himself.”

“Haha, interesting. It’s been a while since I’ve seen such an arrogant character. I hope his strength and combat skills will match his arrogance, otherwise...his life will be in danger.”

Sneers rang out from the audience.

Lin Xun had an air of arrogance and superiority like he was above everyone else, which made them a little uncomfortable.

Only A’hu felt unjust for Lin Xun, because she thought that what Lin Xun said was right, so why was he being seen as disrespectful?

Ultimately, the others simply had no idea how strong Lin Xun was.

This was why their prejudice arose.

Swoosh!

In response, Lin Xun tossed the Flying Immortal Tablet in his hand into the air.

At the same time, his sleeves danced and his black eyes scanned the audience. “The tablet is here. If you think I am just arrogant, then come get it!”

He said each word loud and clear, and the aura around him became amplified as if transformed into a boundless and immeasurable giant abyss that was about to engulf the world.

Lin Xun seemed to have become a different person. Hair whipping in the wind, he stood like a mighty god by the banks of the Flying Immortal River.

Many people took a deep breath and their faces paled. They felt as if they had fallen into a glacial cave. What a terrifying aura!

Some experts clamped their mouths shut and ceased all sneering, hair standing on end.

In their eyes, Lin Xun seemed to have suddenly turned majestic and towering, and his powerful aura was bearing down on their bodies and minds.

“Huh?”

“My body is instinctively reacting. Does that mean that guy has the skills and strength to compete with me?”

“Interesting.”

At this moment, Wen Qingxue, Hua Xingli, Tao Jianxing, Ling Kezi, Yan Chunjun and others felt a powerful force coming at them, causing the qi in their bodies to circulate by itself.

Their gazes changed again when they looked at Lin Xun, as if they were seeing their ‘own kind.’ This was a complete surprise to them, or perhaps unbelievable.

When did such a person appear in the Ancient Wasteland Domain?

Clang!

Tang Su was the most direct of them all. She drew the Skycutter Blade with a swift motion and her eyes gleamed under the brim of her hat. She said enthusiastically, “Brother, you have successfully caught our interest.”

“You want a fight?” Lin Xun asked with a smile, putting his hands behind his back. He looked incredibly calm as if he regarded the crowd of cultivators as nothing.

This was not because he was arrogant nor that he did not know how to behave with forbearance, but that he knew that if he did not establish a commanding image, he would be targeted by countless flies once he entered the Kunlun Dominion.

He had to seize this opportunity to make them know pain and strike fear into them so that they would become obedient and well-behaved!

“Yes.” Tang Su nodded and answered in a straightforward tone.

“Get in line then.”

Lin Xun pointed at Wei Ziya and Kun Jiulin in the distance. “Just line up behind them. Of course, if you want to join their attacks, that’s fine with me too.”

Tang Su rolled her eyes. “Who says I want to join them?”

In the distance, when Lu Beigu witnessed the true power of Lin Xun, he finally snapped out of his state of shame and anger. It finally dawned on him that his defeat was not that embarrassing!

That guy might not be well-known, but he is actually a tough opponent!

The faces of Wei Ziya and Kun Jiulin turned solemn. The change in Lin Xun's aura made them feel a kind of pressure.

But this did not mean that they would allow Lin Xun to trample on their dignity as he wished!

Get in line...

He had gone too far. He clearly thought that they were bound to lose.

A fierce battle was about to break out when—

Buzz—

Above the Flying Immortal River, a strange rumble suddenly boomed out, followed by a mysterious portal emerging out of nowhere.

The entrance to the Kunlun Dominion was about to open!

Suddenly, everyone trembled inwardly and ignored everything else and launched into action without hesitation.

“Let's go!”

“There's no time to lose. The opportunities in Treasure Refining Land are limited. First come, first served.”

“Quick.”

With various shouts and cries, the experts gathered in different areas along the Flying Immortal River teleported away one by one.

It was like streaks of rainbows shooting into the sky!

It was a dazzling and spectacular scene.

“Hmph! You better pray that you won't run into me in the Kunlun Dominion.”

Wei Ziya snorted, stamped his feet in anger, and soared into the air.

Given the current situation, it would certainly do more harm than good to continue the duel.

“I heard that my good-for-nothing cousin Kun Shaoyu was killed by you. You can’t escape.” Kun Jiulin stated in a grim voice before he also flew away.

Lin Xun held back from stopping them from leaving.

He only wanted to establish his authority. It would be unwise to miss the opportunity to enter the Kunlun Dominion because of this.

“But, this should be enough. Ordinary characters likely won’t dare to bother me anymore...”

Lin Xun’s dark eyes flashed. If he ran into Wei Ziya and Kun Jiulin in the Kunlun Dominion, he would not mind getting rid of them!

“Let’s go.”

A’hu came over.

The two also sprang into action.

“Brother, you better be careful. The guys you saw may not be enough to instill fear in you, but there are many more true tough characters hiding in the dark who have witnessed your performance.” Tang Su sent a voice transmission to Lin Xun. “With the Flying Immortal Tablet in your hand, you can resolve many great dangers, but you will also be targeted by many people. Well, take care of yourself.”

Lin Xun looked up and saw Tang Su darting into the entrance of the Kunlun Dominion like a bolt of lightning.

“Did she mean that there are people in the dark who are more powerful than Wen Qingxue, Hua Xingli and the others?”

Lin Xun’s dark eyes narrowed. “If so, are they characters ranked at the top of the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings?”

While he thought about it, he had already entered the entrance of the Kunlun Dominion together with A’hu.

Following a wave of peculiar energy, the two figures vanished from the spot.

Not long after that, a figure bathed in gray mist drifted over from the distance.

It was a young man with sunken eyes and a stick-thin body. His eyes glowed an unusual brown hue, and as he moved, dense mist rose and filled the air as if he was a demon from hell.

He raised his head and stared at the place where Lin Xun disappeared, muttering, “The plan of quasi-Emperor Baqi was ruined by that boy. Let me end this cause and effect.”

Shua!

The next moment, he faded into a wisp of gray mist and rushed into the entrance of Kunlun Dominion.

“Sha Liuqing of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect...he’s here too...”

Suddenly, the space rippled and a monk in black emerged. His smooth forehead was marked with a black lotus mark.

He watched the gray figure disappear and thought for a moment, then he stepped into the air. With every step he took, a black lotus bloomed at his feet.

Every footstep made a lotus grow!

Kunlun Dominion, one of the four great dao dominions!

Regarded as the birthplace of the great dao, it attracted all kinds of supreme fortunes and also drew the attention of the entire Ancient Nebula Road.

Of those who were qualified to enter it, who would want to miss out on its fortunes?

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1699: Kunlun Dominion

The sky and earth were endlessly vast, the air was permeated by thick chaos qi, and abundant and powerful life force were flowing between the mountains, rivers, and vegetation.

The world seemed to have been silent and still for eternity, and not a trace of footprints was in sight. Everywhere had a primeval and untouched aura.

Standing in it felt like being teleported to the beginning of time!

The sky, high and far, appeared a deep blue, with stars orbiting in it and streams of chaos qi hanging down.

The earth, with its jagged mountain ranges and vast undulating valleys, seemed boundless, and standing among it made one feel particularly small and insignificant.

Hu—

The roaring and whistling wind sounded like a bugle horn from ancient times.

As the space rippled, the figures of Lin Xun and A’hu emerged.

Instantly, Lin Xun staggered and almost plunged from midair. He frantically mobilized all his strength to barely stabilize himself.

“What astonishing law power!”

It was also at this moment that he realized the difference in this world.

This world was like the abode of ancient gods and beings. Not only was the law power particularly rich and powerful, but an oppressive great dao force also assaulted the face.

Lin Xun reckoned that anyone below the Saint Stage would likely be suppressed to the point where their cultivation mind would collapse and their body and spirit crushed!

“No wonder that most of those who came to the Kunlun Dominion are at least at the Big Saint Stage. Here, ordinary Saints will no doubt feel a huge weight bearing down on them and their hands and feet bound. And their powers will be greatly restrained...” Lin Xun remarked as he surveyed the surroundings. He stood among an untamed wilderness with gravel dust everywhere.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a wisp of dark blue flame flashed across the earth like lightning, coming straight for Lin Xun, tearing and incinerating everything it touched.

Its terrifying aura made Lin Xun tense up. He wildly activated the Great Endless Devour Scripture, bringing forth a giant abyss to hover around him and engulf the dark blue flame.

Si!

Lin Xun grimaced as he inhaled sharply.

The dark blue flame was extremely overbearing, containing a breath of obscure law power. It went on a rampage through Lin Xun like the tip of a fierce blade, releasing a destructive and burning aura that caused a tormenting burning sensation in him.

But soon, Lin Xun suppressed and obliterated the dark blue flame.

Though his expression turned serious and solemn.

It was just a wisp of flame, yet it possessed such terrifying power that could easily wipe out a True Saint expert. How would Lin Xun not be alarmed?

“This is Treasure Refining Land. It is like a small world of its own. The most dangerous aspect of it has to be the various peculiar flames distributed throughout the land, which are called Kunlun divine flames and are found only in the Kunlun Dominion.”

A’hu explained, “The Kunlun divine flame you just extinguished is just the most common one, and not considered particularly deadly. The truly powerful Kunlun divine flames appear only in two colors: gold and purple.

“The gold divine flame will take the form of various weapon treasures, such as swords, spears, and halberds. Even supreme Big Saints will have to go all out if they encounter one.

“The purple divine flame can transform into plants, rivers, clouds, birds, beasts, and even various rare spirit entities. It is unquestionably the most terrifying of them all. If you run into one, it is best to run as fast as you can.

“These two divine flames, gold and purple, are what the world calls Soul-Destroying Wind Flame. They appear like a hurricane sweeping over land, wreaking havoc as they pass.

“Additionally, legend has it that in Treasure Refining Land is a mysterious flame that integrates clear and turbid, yin and yang, and black and white. If anyone at the Saint Stage touches it, it will lead to instant death.”

After a pause, A’hu reminded him, “They are not like Origin Dao Fire and can’t be subdued, absorbed, or imprisoned.”

Lin Xun nodded and asked, “What about Treasure Refining Dao Qi? Is there anything in particular I need to know?”

A’hu said, “Of course, the higher the grade of Treasure Refining Dao Qi, the greater the effect it has on repairing and tempering a treasure.”

She flew forward. “Let’s go, we should move too. Once we find some Treasure Refining Dao Qi, you will understand.”

With a flash, Lin Xun followed after her.

Along the way, the mountains and rivers were vast and primeval. The rich vitality mingled with the chaos qi and permeated the air, making Lin Xun's qi circulate energetically in him.

This land was undoubtedly the optimum place for Big Saints to train in.

Whereas in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, without the most superior divine herbs and blessed land, Lin Xun would not be able to train to his current cultivation level.

The reason was simple. The aeth qi between heaven and earth in the Ancient Wasteland Domain was far from enough to meet his cultivation needs. It was only like a drop in the ocean.

Moreover, the great dao aura in Treasure Refining Land was so abundant that ordinary Saints would feel suffocated and restrained.

But for Lin Xun, it was the perfect place for him to comprehend the profound truth of the great dao!

He had collected some plants and herbs, all of which were very common, yet they all were imbued with life force so rich that it seemed tangible. If they were found in the outside world, they would be considered as incredibly rare aeth materials.

But in Treasure Refining Land, they were as common as weeds and could be seen everywhere.

Suddenly, Lin Xun asked, "Why haven't we seen any living creatures?"

Along the way, the mountains and rivers were vast, the sky was high and the land was boundless, and everything was full of vitality, but there was not a trace of any birds, animals or living creatures.

Not even an ant!

A'hu quickly answered, "This is Treasure Refining Land. It has been like this since ancient times. In the past, there were cultivators who wanted to stay here to practice and not leave, but..."

"What happened?"

"Without exception, they all died."

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes slightly.

A few minutes later.

A’hu came to an abrupt halt, the corners of her lips turned up in a smile. “Look.”

It was a jagged, steep mountain with not a blade of grass growing on it. However, on a steep cliff halfway up the mountain hung a swirling stream of qi, sprinkling a shower of dazzling light.

It was like a fountain, but what rushed forth was a colorful and magnificent current of dao qi.

Lin Xun’s eyes lit up. “Treasure Refining Dao Qi?”

“Correct. Judging from its appearance, it’s grade is not bad,” A’hu analyzed.

She drifted gracefully over to the cliffs, but did not approach it directly.

She instructed, “Brother Lin, when you instill Treasure Refining Dao Qi into a treasure or weapon, it will have a magical repairing and tempering effect.”

Lin Xun also came closer and saw that the Treasure Refining Dao Qi on the cliff was like a gushing divine rainbow, radiating a sacred and mysterious aura.

“But you must be careful when harvesting it.” As A’hu spoke, she stretched out her hand and an invisible force spread forth from it. But before it neared the Treasure Refining Dao Qi, a cluster of blinding flames flashed out from the cliff!

There were over ten flames, and each one was a pale azure color. They rushed out like a frenzy of sharks smelling blood. With a boom, A’hu’s attack was destroyed.

But she was unfazed. A lush green palm-leaf fan appeared in her grip and she gave it an effortless swipe.

Hu—

A rush of wind raged and swept the area, causing the space to collapse, and the cluster of flames was instantly reduced into sparks and vanished.

A’hu put away the palm leaf fan and reminded him, “In the future, if you encounter Treasure Refining Dao Qi, you must be on guard at all times. Where Treasure Refining Dao Qi is born there will be Kunlun divine flames.”

She reached to grab the Treasure Refining Dao Qi that was shaped like a divine rainbow, and then tossed it to Lin Xun.

“You should try it.”

Lin Xun's heart fluttered. He did not decline the offer and eagerly took out the Broken Blade.

Buzz—

As the Treasure Refining Dao Qi rushed into the Broken Blade, its body quivered slightly as if cheering with joy and obscure dao runes surfaced one after another.

However, the Treasure Refining Dao Qi was soon completely consumed and the Broken Blade returned to silence.

Even so, Lin Xun still noticed that the grade of the Broken Blade had improved visibly. Even if it was only a slight improvement, it was still astonishing!

It should be mentioned that the Broken Blade was now Lin Xun's life-bound Saint weapon and was almost always being nurtured in his body. In ordinary times, it would take at least three to five months for the blade to undergo such a transformation, but that Treasure Refining Dao Qi had accelerated this transformation to take only just a few breaths of time.

Naturally, the difference was astonishing.

"No wonder everyone is scrambling to enter the Kunlun Dominion. You won't find such magical 'dao qi' in the outside world," Lin Xun marveled.

A'hu smiled. "That was just an ordinary Treasure Refining Dao Qi. In the past, someone once found a Treasure Refining Dao Qi that was shaped like Xuanwu^[1] and as powerful as a dragon. In one go, it upgraded his Saint weapon to the level of quasi-Emperor."

Lin Xun's heart pounded in his chest. All his treasures, the Broken Blade, No-Nonsense Bow and even the Dao Endless Pagoda, had defects in some ways.

If he collected enough Treasure Refining Dao Qi, did that mean he could restore them all?

The two continued onwards.

The Treasure Refining Land was extremely vast just like a world of its own. Ever since they entered the area, they had fortunately not run into anyone else.

Soon, a mighty river came into view. Waves rolled and broke, creating white foam and spray.

"Wait a moment."

Suddenly, under the power of Lin Xun's spirit sense, he discovered something unusual and paused at the banks of the river.

The river water was rolling and mist was rising, but in the center of the river was a snow-white lotus flower bobbing up and down with the waves.

It was easy to miss it if not observed very carefully.

“It’s a Treasure Refining Dao Qi!” Lin Xun’s dark eyes gleamed.

A’hu looked surprised, “Correct, its grade is beyond ordinary, it has transformed into a snow lotus.”

Immediately, she said warily. “Brother Lin, you must be careful when you seize it. That thing is not ordinary, the Kunlun divine flame that accompanies it also won’t be ordinary.”

Lin Xun nodded.

However, just as he was about to make a move, a sword whistled.

Shua!

A beam of silver sword qi came whizzing down from the distant sky. It was at least one thousand feet long, thick and dazzling. But its target was not Lin Xun or A’hu.

It was the Treasure Refining Dao Qi in the center of the river!

Rumble!

Before the sword qi came close, the surface of the river erupted with countless divine flames. Each one was the size of a fist, as clear as ice, and emitted a terrifying glow.

The beam of sword qi was incredibly strong, but it was still instantly frozen solid in midair by the wave of ice flames before exploding into pieces.

“Retreat!”

Lin Xun’s dark eyes narrowed. He and A’hu quickly drew back because soon after the wave of divine ice flames shattered the sword qi, it came gushing towards the two in an aggressive manner.

Clearly, the flames regarded the two as the attackers!

1. Black Tortoise 玄武

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1700

No chapter name in the raws.

However, while Lin Xun and A’hu were trying to dodge the incoming attack, a ray of exceptionally swift and fierce sword qi came roaring up from behind them.

Shua!

The bright and blinding sword qi tore a thousand-foot spear-straight crack into the void.

It should be mentioned that the law power in Treasure Refining Land was frighteningly strong. Only a supreme Big Saint could unleash such power with one sword strike. It was impossible for anyone below that cultivation stage to do so.

In front, a wave of ice snow flames was coming at them.

And behind them, sword qi was sweeping over with mighty force.

Lin Xun and A’hu were unable to advance or retreat!

“I’ll take care of the divine flames, you deal with the enemy.”

When Lin Xun sent this voice transmission, he had already unleashed a deafening roar and jolted forward, transforming into a giant abyss and rumbling across midair.

Instantly, the wave of ice snow divine flames came roaring towards him, meeting the giant abyss head-on.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

How would a full-strength blow of Lin Xun be ordinary? Dozens of ice snow flames exploded in that head-on collision and became engulfed by the abyss.

But Lin Xun felt a chill invade and spread throughout him, causing his expression to change slightly.

The ice snow divine flames were clearly no ordinary flames!

Lin Xun had no time to plan his next move. He body flared up in dazzling light and he went for the kill.

Meanwhile, following a deafening roar, the ray of silver sword qi coming from behind shattered under the force of A’hu’s palm.

Sacred purple light flowed around her, and her expression was filled with murderous intent. In her palm, wisps of dao light gathered, condensing into a magnificent purple dao sword.

Her spirit sense had already locked onto the target, which was standing three thousand feet away.

It was a man in black. He had a clear and smooth forehead, and his muscles glistened with a pale golden light. An ancient silver sword was hovering above his head.

It was Wei Ziya, a successor of Great Luo Sword Mountain, and a supreme Big Saint ranked 279th on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings!

“Wei Ziya, it seems you don’t want to live anymore!” A’hu was truly infuriated.

Boom!

She darted through the air, her yellow dress fluttering with the wind, dao light flowing around her. The purple sword in her hand sliced the air as it aimed for Wei Ziya.

“Go!”

Wei Ziya donned a cold and stern look on his face. He flexed his finger and the silver sword slashed out from above his head.

It was as though the galaxy was sweeping through the sky!

Rumble!

The purple dao sword and the ancient silver sword collided. Sword qi spread wildly in all directions and the vast explosion tore the space within a radius of thousand of feet.

Wei Ziya’s expression dramatically changed, and he fought to keep calm.

His full-power sword strike had unbelievably been blocked.

Meanwhile, A’hu had already teleported across the void like a rainbow, her eyes that were as clear as autumn water filled with disdain and coldness.

She flicked her finger.

Clang!

Purple qi rose and took the form of a sword covered with intricate and obscure runes. It was only three feet long and had a simple and primitive appearance, but the sword's spirit was as majestic as the eternal purple heaven!

Wei Ziya's hair stood on end. He never imagined that the woman traveling with Lin Xun would be such a terrifying hidden master.

Shua!

Without any wavering, Wei Ziya retreated at an astonishing speed before he even attempted to fight.

Even so, the purple sword still struck him.

Pu!

He staggered, coughing up blood. A gruesome sword scar had split his back.

The spot where he stood had been submerged in terrifying purple sword qi, the airflow raged chaotically, and the ground and sky had been wiped out.

Wei Ziya looked aghast and his pace quickened even more, vanishing in the blink of an eye.

A'hu was about to give chase when she heard a loud and triumphant laugh—

“Lin Xun, thank you very much. I will take this Treasure Refining Dao Qi then. The next time we meet, I will take your life!”

A'hu abruptly turned around only to see the imposing figure of Kun Jiulin speeding away above the river while cackling with laughter.

Lin Xun was embroiled in a fierce fight with a group of ice snow flames, unable to free himself to stop him.

When she looked at the center of the river, she noticed that the Treasure Refining Dao Qi that had transformed into a Ice Snow Lotus was gone. It was obvious that Kun Jiulin had taken the chance to snatch it away.

A cold expression spread across A'hu's face.

She thought about the timeline of events and quickly concluded that this was a carefully planned operation. The enemies intended to use the power of the ice snow flame to deal with her and Lin Xun.

Then, Wei Ziya acted as a decoy to distract her and Lin Xun.

Finally, Kun Jiulin took advantage of the opportunity to sneak in and snatch the Treasure Refining Dao Qi!

If A’hu had failed to stop Wei Ziya, then Lin Xun would not only be struck by the ice snow flame but also killed under the joint attacks of Wei Ziya and Kun Jiulin.

Similarly, if Lin Xun struggled against the divine flames of ice and snow, Kun Jiulin would definitely take advantage of the situation to attack and make it worse!

As those thoughts flashed through A’hu’s mind, strong murderous intent surged in her heart.

Two people listed on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings had colluded with each other. Did they think she and Lin Xun were easy targets to bully?

The next time we meet, I will take off their heads!

“Don’t come over.”

When A’hu wanted to help, Lin Xun called out to stop her.

Boom!

At that moment, a ball of fire suddenly suspended above Lin Xun’s head and transformed into a huge cauldron of fire.

A’hu’s heart thumped in her chest. Vaguely, she seemed to see a bizarre scene.

Between heaven and earth, everything became silent and still, only the cauldron of fire was blazing strongly. The rest of the world, the sky, the earth, the sun, the moon, and the stars were all incinerated to ashes.

The cauldron of fire became the only constant and was indestructible between heaven and earth!

When A’hu came back to her senses, she saw the cauldron glowing brighter and brighter, engulfing all the ice snow flames around Lin Xun.

Her eyes widened in disbelief.

A ball of fire turned into an indestructible cauldron of fire and crushed all ice snow divine flames!

This was undeniably unbelievable!

It should be mentioned that even Lin Xun, a supreme Big Saint, was caught off guard by the power of the ice snow divine flames earlier and had trouble eliminating them right away.

When A’hu wanted to study this phenomenon closer, the fire had vanished into Lin Xun’s body again.

Lin Xun was stunned for a good moment, before he could contain his surprise and looked at A’hu. “I didn’t expect that either.”

A’hu asked, “Is that the Origin Dao Fire you absorbed when you were in the supreme King Stage?”

Lin Xun nodded and hid nothing. “Back when I was in the Supreme Realm, there was an ancient well that had a ‘tomb world’ at the very bottom. I found this Origin Dao Fire there...”

Of course, it was the All-Wonder Dao Fire!

Back then, before the All-Wonder Dao Fire was subdued, it was guarded by five Alpha Dao Fire.

Those five Alpha Dao Fire included the Eternal Silent Dao Fire that turned into black jade ruler.

The Dustless Dao Fire that transformed into a white jade book.

The Five Aggregates Dao Fire that transformed into a five-colored deer.

The Golden Blaze Dao Fire that transformed into a golden lantern.

The Purple Brilliance Dao Fire that transformed into a purple painting.

However, in the end, Lin Xun only kept the All-Wonder Dao Fire and gave the other five Alpha Dao Fire to Toady, A’lu, Zhao Jingxuan, Little Silver and the big black bird.

At first, Lin Xun subdued the All-Wonder Dao Fire to temper his life-bound king weapon. But after he broke through to the Saint Stage, he had never activated the mysterious dao fire again.

Who would have thought that the fierce battle in Treasure Refining Land just now would awaken the All-Wonder Dao Fire that had been dormant all this time?!

This caught Lin Xun completely by surprise.

He still remembered that when he subdued the All-Wonder Dao Fire, a layer of invisible restraining power turned into a column of writing in bird script:

“To obtain this fire means to be entangled with the karma of it. To understand the karma means to consult all the wonders. No matter who you are, I dare to ask, are you willing to take this fire to the All-Wonder Dominion?”

The All-Wonder Dominion was the most mysterious of the four great dao dominions.

Lin Xun understood that the moment he subdued the fire, he had already been entangled with it, and one day, he would have to make a trip to the All-Wonder Dominion.

Moreover, in addition to the All-Wonder Dao Fire, he also held another treasure related to the All-Wonder Dominion.

The picture of a daoist riding a bull

It was a rusty and stained block of copper engraved with an image. It depicted an old man in daoist robes riding on the back of a bull, looking leisurely up at the sky.

Lin Xun obtained this mysterious copper block in the West Infinity World. At that time, he was being hunted by the Black Demon Sky Dog Clan and forced into hiding in the mountains where he rescued a Blood Leopard. To repay him, the Blood Leopard brought him this copper block.

This clue led Lin Xun to see the corpse of a monk who had passed away in meditation and learn that the monk intended to search for the All-Wonder Dominion with the copper block. He had searched for 48,000 years without success.

Lin Xun had kept the copper block engraved with the image of a daoist riding a bull to this day.

Simply speaking, the two treasures, the All-Wonder Dao Fire and the image of a daoist riding a bull, were both in a way linked to the mysterious All-Wonder Dominion.

“It seems like you have more secrets than I thought.” A’hu’s beautiful eyes glinted strangely.

The fact that an Origin Dao Fire could actually subdue a Kunlun divine flame that many paled at the mention of would definitely set off huge waves.

“You’re the same.”

Lin Xun chuckled. When it came to secrets, A’hu was bound to have no less than him.

A'hu smiled. "Let's not talk about this. Just now, Wei Ziya and Kun Jiulin worked together to steal the Treasure Refining Dao Qi that belonged to us. I have to get back on them."

Lin Xun said resolutely, "Next time we meet, we must kill those two."

A'hu was unhappy, so how would Lin Xun be happy?

"I wounded Wei Ziya with my sword, and I have also captured his aura. Why don't...we get rid of that guy first to vent my anger?" A'hu suggested.

"Alright." Lin Xun answered without any wavering.

Immediately, the two changed their route.

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Meanwhile, Wei Ziya and Kun Jiulin had met back up and were maneuvering through the air.

"We all underestimated the woman traveling with Lin Xun. She is incredibly strong. Even I feel seriously threatened by her powers." Wei Ziya's expression was overcast.

His heart pounded with fear at the thought of the sword that was as powerful as the eternal purple heaven.

"It seems like we have to adjust our plan."

Kun Jiulin's eyes flashed, and after a moment of silence, he urged, "Let's go, I'll take you to meet someone."

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