

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1701: It is Impolite Not to Reciprocate

“Who?” Wei Ziya frowned.

“Yan Chunjun of Heaven and Earth Dao Court,” Kun Jiulin quickly answered. “That guy is determined to get his hands on a Flying Immortal Tablet. I believe he will be very happy to work with us.”

Yan Chunjun!

Wei Ziya’s eyes flashed. “Alright, there’s no harm in giving it a try.”

If they were only dealing with Lin Xun alone, then the combined strength of him and Kun Jiulin would have been enough and they wouldn’t have any trouble.

But with the addition of A’hu, things started to get a bit tricky. If they could get Yan Chunjun to join them then their chances of winning would increase significantly.

“Let’s go. I know where Yan Chunjun is.”

Having made the decision, Kun Jiulin took action without hesitation.

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Rumble!

Near a huge volcanic crater, dao light constantly beamed out with a roar and divine light swept the area. A fierce battle seemed to be taking place.

“Do you think you guys can take what I, Yan Chunjun, have set my eyes on? You must not know what death is!” Yan Chunjun snorted coldly.

Dressed in a hemp garment, with his long, pale golden hair cascading down his tall and built body, he looked particularly striking, especially with the fierce sword qi flowing around him like waterfalls.

His opponents were a group of young men and women, all with extraordinary appearances and strength. They were headed by two supreme Big Saints.

However, despite being outnumbered, Yan Chunjun still had the upper hand. He activated a huge golden sword and skillfully swung it left and right. His grand display of strength dominated everyone else and his bearing was terrifying.

Completely overpowered, the group of men and women donned solemn and serious expressions.

“Run!” In the end, the group fled with bitterness and reluctance.

Yan Chunjun’s expression was ice-cold as he watched the opponents disappear into the distance. “A bunch of trash!” His voice was filled with killing intent.

He turned around and peered at the bottom of the volcano.

Lava spurted like dancing fire dragons, threatening to incinerate the world.

But upon a closer look, one would notice that in the depths of the molten lava was a firebird preening itself, its slender and graceful figure looming in the sea of lava.

The firebird was actually transformed from Treasure Refining Dao Qi!

It was the reason why Yan Chunjun had given up on chasing after his opponents. Otherwise, given his merciless and cold-blooded nature, he would not rest until they were dealt with.

“Who is it?”

When Yan Chunjun was about to make a move and absorb the Treasure Refining Dao Qi, someone’s presence brought a frown and a murderous look to his face.

“Brother Yan.”

Kun Jiulin appeared. He was known for his domineering personality, but when facing Yan Chunjun, he showed a rare hint of respect and even restrained his imposing aura.

“Greetings, Fellow Daoist Yan.”

At the same time, Wei Ziya also arrived and greeted him with a cupped fist salute.

However, Yan Chunjun simply ignored them both. Even if it was extremely rude and disrespectful, he did not hide his disregard for them at all.

Wei Ziya’s expression went stiff, rage swelling within him. Feeling as if he had been slapped in the face, he almost lost his temper.

But in the end, he held back.

This was because he was facing Yan Chunjun!

Ranked 83rd on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings and as a successor of the Heaven and Earth Dao Court, he was a ruthless and decisive supreme Big Saint.

What was most amazing about Yan Chunjun was that he had only been cultivating for fewer than two hundred years!

Among the supreme Big Saints in the world, he was no doubt one of the youngest genius talents.

No one dared to underestimate him, regardless of who they were. The mere mention of the name ‘Yan Chunjun’ was enough to make most of his peers in the Ancient Nebula Road turn pale.

“What? Are you guys here to steal my Treasure Refining Dao Qi?”

Yan Chunjun glared at Kun Jiulin, eyes as sharp as swords, as if he was ready to fight if they could not reach an agreement.

“Brother Yan, you misunderstood. We are here to discuss a matter with you.”

Kun Jiulin informed Yan Chunjun of their plan.

“Is it worth going to such efforts just to kill a little creature from the Ancient Wasteland Domain? Kun Jiulin, you are a successor of the Primordial Dao Court and a pure-blooded descendant of the Imperial Kun Clan. Don’t you think you are thinking too highly of him?” Yan Chunjun said disapprovingly.

“Brother Yan, you might be unaware but that kid is accompanied by a terrifyingly strong woman...” Kun Jiulin recounted what happened earlier, including how A’hu wounded Wei Ziya with one sword strike.

Only then did Yan Chunjun’s expression change to a solemn frown. Although he despised Wei Ziya, he had to admit that he was a powerful and fierce character.

The fact he made it onto the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings proved his extraordinary abilities.

Yan Chunjun thought to himself. If he wanted to injure Wei Ziya with one sword strike, then he could only do so if he mobilized his true strength.

“Brother Kun, can you identify the woman?” asked Yan Chunjun.

Kun Jiulin shook his head.

“Then that means the woman is probably from a little world like the Ancient Wasteland Domain, just like Lin Xun...Do you think she also has a Flying Immortal Tablet?”

A cryptic light flashed in Yan Chunjun’s eyes.

“I believe so.”

Kun Jiulin and Wei Ziya nodded at the same time.

“Okay, I agree to work with you guys. Once I absorb that Treasure Refining Dao Qi, I will go with you to kill Lin Xun.” Yun Chunjun agreed.

He wanted a Flying Immortal Tablet, and Kun Jiulin and Wei Ziya wanted Lin Xun’s life. It could be said that they worked together for their own benefits.

“What an amazing Treasure Refining Dao Qi!”

Kun Jiulin’s gaze shifted towards the bottom of the volcano, and he couldn’t help exclaiming in amazement. Treasure Refining Dao Qi that could take the form of living creatures was unquestionably a precious treasure.

“It is indeed amazing.” Wei Ziya’s eyes also gleamed.

Just moments ago, he and Kun Jiulin were working together to seize a Treasure Refining Dao Qi that had transformed into an Ice Snow Lotus Flower. Lin Xun had also had eyes on the high-grade Treasure Refining Dao Qi.

But compared with the Treasure Refining Dao Qi before them, it was undeniably inferior.

Yan Chunjun said with a smile, “The more extraordinary the Treasure Refining Dao Qi, the more terrifying the Kunlun divine flames born. Please step back to avoid being affected.”

Kun Jiulin and Wei Ziya exchanged a glance before they both backed away silently.

Yan Chunjun finally heaved a sigh of relief. He had been worried that the two might have malicious intent after they saw the precious treasure.

Without further ado, Yan Chunjun took action.

With a flick of his sleeve, dense sword qi condensed into a dazzling net of sword qi and aimed at the firebird at the bottom of the volcano.

“Exquisite sword skills.”

Wei Ziya's eyes lit up. Although he was irritated by Yan Chunjun's rude behavior earlier, he had to admit that Yan Chunjun's swordsmanship was indeed extraordinary!

Rumble!

The bottom of the volcano quaked violently.

A cluster of beautiful divine flames rushed forth from the sea of lava, red as blood, and a spine-chilling destructive aura saturated the air.

The net of sword qi cast by Yan Chunjun was instantly melted.

Yan Chunjun smiled coldly. Then, a cryptic sound came from his mouth as he folded his hands into a hand seal and suddenly thrust downwards.

Boom!

It was a strange sword seal. The front was heaven and the back was the earth. As it smashed down, it seemed to draw upon the power of heaven and earth, becoming mighty and immeasurable.

Instantly, the scarlet flames that were rushing out of the lava were subdued and collapsed one after another.

Kun Jiulin and Wei Ziya both couldn't help gasping. Such remarkable sword skills! They had heard about Yan Chunjun's strength, but they had not seen it in person.

Only when they witnessed it with their own eyes did they realize that Yan Chunjun, who was ranked 83rd on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings, was far stronger than they had imagined!

Swoosh!

Just as Yan Chunjun was crushing the group of red flames, a figure appeared with a flash, maneuvered through the air, and reached to grab the firebird.

"Do you want to die?!"

Divine light beamed from Yan Chunjun's eye. With a wave of his sleeve, golden lightning intertwined to form a spear of lighting and pierced the air.

Boom!

The force of the attack was unquestionably powerful, but before it neared the figure, it crumbled inch by inch, and sparks sputtered everywhere.

Faintly, a huge abyss surrounded the figure.

“Huh?” Yun Chunjun’s face darkened.

“It’s you!” At the same time, Kun Jiulin and Wei Ziya both cried out, recognizing the attacker.

Who else would it be but Lin Xun!

“Is it unexpected? Are you surprised?” Lin Xun asked leisurely, but he did not pause at all. He had already taken advantage of the opportunity to harvest the Treasure Refining Dao Qi that had evolved into a firebird.

“Die!”

Yan Chunjun struck without hesitation, seething with rage.

Before this, he had already planned to kill Lin Xun along with Kun Jiulin and Wei Ziya once he obtained the Treasure Refining Dao Qi.

But unexpectedly, Lin Xun showed up in front of him and even snatched the Treasure Refining Dao Qi that he had long regarded as his property!

Rumble!

A huge golden sword appeared in Yan Chunjun’s grip and he swung it horizontally. The sky quaked like crazy and the space tore apart like cloth. What astonishing power!

The sword qi seemed to contain the power of heaven and earth and the force to wipe out the mountains and rivers and the universe!

It was the Grand Sword of Heaven and Earth!

This was one of the top inheritance arts of the Heaven and Earth Dao Court. Manipulating the power of heaven and earth like its own sword, it commanded all like the master of the universe. No one dared to disobey.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun did not retreat nor evade, but fearlessly advanced a few paces.

Clang!

The jet-black Abi Sword slashed out from his hand and plunged the world into eternal darkness.

Rumble—

The two immediately came to blows. Sword qi crisscrossed and sword intents clashed, causing the world to tremble and the sun and moon to dim.

“Fight!”

“Kill!”

Kun Jiulin and Wei Ziya also launched into action. The prey actually came to provoke them. Not only was this surprising but it was also infuriating.

Shua!

But moving faster than them was a ray of sword qi as powerful as the eternal purple heaven, slashing through the void and splitting the sky.

A’hu had come, her yellow dress fluttering with the wind. Her eyes that were as clear as autumn water flashed with cold, murderous intent.

It’s her!

Wei Ziya’s expression dramatically changed.

Kun Jiulin let out a deafening roar and a vortex-like blade buzzed forth, colliding with the ray of sword qi coming at him with terrifying killing intent.

Bang!

The next moment, he staggered, his body shook uncontrollably, and his pupils shrank.

“You two are mine.”

A’hu uttered coldly. With magnificent purple sword qi circulating her, she drew her fair hand across the air.

Buzz!

A ray of purple sword qi condensed in the void and roared out.

Kun Jiulin and Wei Ziya looked sullen. They couldn’t stand being looked down on by a little woman.

“Kill!”

Erupting with their true powers, the two furiously charged forward.

All of a sudden, the entire world quaked violently, the earth cracked and the area was plunged into chaos with surging dao light, roaring sword qi and treasures flaring up with blinding light.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1702: Stepping Stone

The huge golden sword arced into the sky with a grand spectacle. Thick and dazzling sword qi, entwined with the terrifying law power of lighting, and they threw the heavens and earth into disorder.

Yan Chunjun was undoubtedly very strong. He was like the master and his sword was the universe. His mastery in swordsmanship was magnificent. He truly lived up to the reputation of a famous supreme Big Saint swordsman in the Ancient Nebula Road.

But despite his relentless and violent blows, Lin Xun was able to dispel and counter his attacks time and time again.

This surprised Yan Chunjun a little.

A youngster from the Ancient Wasteland Domain, even if he was the Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield, should not be worthy of his attention.

This was not arrogance or that he had a high opinion of himself.

Rather, it was absolute confidence and the foundation that came from being from one of the Great Six Courts and ranked in the top 100 of the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings!

But after an exchange of blows, Yan Chunjun came to realize that Lin Xun was an exception. Although he was not from a top force in the Ancient Nebula Road, he was still a strong opponent with remarkable strength.

In fact, in Yan Chunjun's opinion, Lin Xun had demonstrated the ability and combat power to be ranked on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings.

This was undoubtedly incredible.

When did such an extraordinary person emerge in the world below the starry sky?

This was rarely seen!

It could even be described as something that happens only once in a thousand years!

Gradually, Yan Chunjun's expression turned solemn, and he no longer had time to think about this, because he was beginning to feel a sort of pressure exerted by Lin Xun's onslaught.

.....

Boom!

Lin Xun's expression remained calm, neither sad nor happy, and his tall and graceful figure had splendid dao light surging around him, illuminating the sky.

He fought with bare hands and every movement he made was simple and natural, without any showy display or fireworks. However, every blow contained the power to swallow up the sky and the earth and crush the distant lands!

From afar, he was akin to a giant abyss roaming across the void, destroying and dominating everything in his path.

Clang!

Before long, Lin Xun threw a punch, and the golden giant sword buzzed ferociously, almost escaping out of Yan Chunjun's grip.

The raging and powerful force of the fist felt like a devastating abyss was integrated into a punch, sending Yan Chunjun's body trembling violently, face pale, and his blood and qi pulsing uncontrollably throughout him.

What terrifying great dao power!

Yan Chunjun's disdain for Lin Xun surprisingly faded, and his face turned the most serious and solemn it had been.

A formidable foe!

Even though he was only at the initial Supreme Big Saint Stage, he had clearly created his own dharma art and built an incredibly solid and strong foundation.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The sword hummed as it slashed through the air. With a roar, Yan Chunjun activated his killing move. A tremendous golden sword suddenly multiplied into ninety-nine golden flying swords, agile and swift, like a group of golden Jiao-dragons blotting out the sun and the sky.

The dazzling golden sword intent swirled like tangible Law Power of the Big Saint Stage, dyeing the mountains, rivers and all things in the world a golden hue.

One sword multiplied into ninety-nine, I am immortal inside and outside of the universe!

Ninety-Nine Sword Scripture!

This was a dharma art created by Yan Chunjun himself. It was not only based on the Grand Sword of Heaven and Earth which he inherited from the Heaven and Earth Dao Court but also integrated everything he had learnt.

The ninety-nine flying swords, which represented the ninety-nine core secrets of swordsmanship, evolved into an infinite epic sword force that seemed indestructible!

All of a sudden, sword chants resounded throughout heaven and earth, and every direction was quaking. Yan Chunjun's expression turned cold and ruthless, and his eyes were as bright as the sun.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The seemingly endless flying swords instantly crushed Lin Xun's attack. The monstrous force unleashed from the ninety-nine flying swords unbelievably blocked the abyss's devouring.

"I only want the Flying Immortal Token. If you hand it over, then I can spare your life. Otherwise, you will die next!" Yan Chunjun's voice boomed out, and his murderous aura swept the area.

He was like a lethal swordsman.

As he spoke, his attacks continued to rage. The ninety-nine flying swords whizzed across the sky, evolving into all sorts of mysteries of the great dao, each one fierce and powerful, tearing apart the space and throwing it into disorder!

The corner of Lin Xun's lips curled in a playful smile. "You are just a sharpening stone, yet you dare to negotiate with me. It's better for you to just be a stepping stone."

A sharpening stone was for polishing his skills and arts!

The duel with Yan Chunjun was probably the first time that Lin Xun had encountered a worthy opponent ever since he reached the Supreme Big Saint Stage.

Therefore, he regarded Yan Chunjun as a whetstone.

As for Lu Beigu, although he was also a supreme Big Saint, he was unable to withstand a single strike and was thus not qualified to be even Lin Xun's whetstone and not worth mentioning at all.

Yan Chunjun's face darkened. *Sharpening stone? Stepping stone?*

What does this guy think I am?!

Yan Chunjun felt his superiority and dignity being trampled to pieces like never before. He laughed in anger, “Little trash, let me send you to death!”

Swoosh—

The wave of golden flying swords swept out like a tide, piercing the sky and the earth with unrivaled sharpness.

Boom!

At the same time, Lin Xun’s aura dramatically changed, becoming like a deep and unfathomable abyss.

From his hand, the Abi Sword slashed out lightly.

In midair, it was as if the gates of hell had been opened. A ray of eternal darkness shot out, transforming into a sword intent that swallowed everything in its path.

As it passed, it buried mountains and valleys and caused space to collapse into nothingness.

Snap!

A golden flying sword exploded into a rain of light, completely annihilated.

Yan Chunjun’s pupils shrank.

But before he could respond, the rest of the golden flying swords that filled the sky exploded with bursts of booming sounds.

Yan Chunjun felt like he was struck by lightning. His body shook violently, blood trickled down from the corners of his lips, and the color was drained from his face.

However, it did not end there.

The sword that seemed to shoot out from the hell of darkness, came speeding towards him with unabated force.

It was clearly a ray of sword qi, but it could swallow anything!

Wei Ziya and Kun Jiulin shuddered at the bizarre and horrifying scene. *What a terrifying sword!*

A’hu’s countenance also changed.

Bang!

Yan Chunjun unhesitatingly dodged with lightning speed. Where he had been standing, the space collapsed, and the light, dust, smoke...all were annihilated.

Yan Chunjun inhaled sharply. *That guy is clearly only an initial Big Saint, so why does he possess such heaven-defying strength?*

“Rise!”

Yan Chunjun summoned a little glowing purple awl that emitted wisps of Emperor aura. An ancient character was engraved on it: Destruction.

Purple Awl of Destruction!

This was a Saint treasure strengthened with the aura of the Emperor Dao and also one of Yan Chunjun’s trump cards.

Among the experts who had come to the Kunlun Dominion, almost all had prepared various means to protect their lives. Someone like Yan Chunjun, who was a core successor from the Great Six Courts, would have plenty of such astonishing treasures and weapons.

Buzz!

The purple awl soared into the air, and with a light flourish, a beam of dao light flashed out with unbelievable speed like a lightning bolt.

A’hu’s heart tensed up in her chest.

But to her surprise, before the purple awl neared Lin Xun, it was blocked by a sacred golden dao light, unable to move an inch.

When she looked at Lin Xun again, she found that a pagoda that seemed to be crafted from divine gold was whirling above his head, releasing a vast and mysterious aura.

“That...”

Yan Chunjun’s expression changed dramatically.

He had dispatched a Saint treasure imbued with Emperor Dao aura. He was at first reluctant to bring it out to kill Lin Xun, but who would have thought that this incredible treasure would be frozen like a fly trapped in a net, unable to free itself?!

Bang!

Without giving Yan Chunjun a chance to react, the purple awl exploded and light swept the void like a waterfall.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was already charging towards him with murderous intent.

His black hair whipped around his face, and his eyes flashed as cold as lightning. Wielding the Abi Sword, it was as though he was lugging a hell of darkness, ready to bury everything in the world.

“You...”

Yan Chunjun panicked and wanted to say something.

Lin Xun swung his sword without any hesitation.

This simple ‘swinging motion’ seemed capable of wiping out even deities and celestial beings, or mountains and rivers blocking the way.

It was a sword power, an unrivaled sword power!

Yan Chunjun was so overwhelmed with terror that his soul almost took leave of his body. He instinctively mobilized all his strength to defend, so waves upon waves of precious light rushed forth from him.

That was the power of his defensive treasures and defensive arts. Even his spirit was protected by a mysterious armor.

But under that sword, all his attempts were in vain.

Rumble!

Divine light erupted like a lightning storm. As Lin Xun swung his sword downwards, all defensive treasures and defensive arts around Yan Chunjun split and crushed one after another with an ear splitting rumble.

If one hadn’t witnessed it with their own eyes, it would be hard to imagine that a sword could unleash such terrifying destructive power.

It should be noted that Yan Chunjun was not an ordinary cultivator. Not only was he one of the core successors of the Heaven and Earth Dao Court, but he was also a supreme Big Saint listed in the top 100 of the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings and a renowned ruthless sword cultivator.

But he was utterly defeated under Lin Xun’s sword!

Although Yan Chunjun finally blocked the sword, he was sent blasting across the air while covered with blood. The terrifying sword qi had torn an awful, bone-deep wound into his chest.

He screamed in agony, blood gushing out of his mouth and nostrils. He had been grievously wounded!

This shocking and bloody scene sent chills down Kun Jiulin and Wei Ziya. *How... is that possible?*

That's Yan Chunjun!

He was no match for Lin Xun?

Meanwhile, Lin Xun did not hesitate to follow up with another strike. He teleported above Yan Chunjun and pressed his foot against his head.

“You dare—”

Yan Chunjun howled, eyes bulging with fury. That step was undoubtedly intended to trample his dignity and undisguisedly humiliate him.

But, on the verge of death, resistance was futile.

Lin Xun's figure was majestic like a ruler descending upon the world. With one step, a terrifying force crushed Yan Chunjun and sent him slamming into the ground from midair.

Boom!

The ground split, unable to withstand the force of Lin Xun's foot.

His moon-white robe danced in the wind, his expression calm and indifferent, but his aura was like that of a demon god, as if he was above the world.

Yan Chunjun's skin cracked and ruptured. He was sprawled out on the ground with Lin Xun stepping on his head, looking extremely miserable.

Lin Xun put his hands behind his back and said softly, “Well, whether you like it or not, you are nothing but a stepping stone to me.”

As he spoke, his eyes flickered over at Kun Jiulin and Wei Ziya, who were in a fierce battle with A'hu in the distance, and gleamed coldly.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1703: Great Unhindered Panwu Scripture

Stepping stone!

Those words had enraged Yan Chunjun when they had come from Lin Xun's mouth. He had viewed it as a provocation and an insult to him.

Kun Jiulin and Wei Ziya both had also sneered coldly when they heard it, thinking that Lin Xun was too arrogant and must have a death wish.

But those words came true!

Even A'hu was taken aback. Of course, she believed that Lin Xun was not acting arrogantly.

However, she did not expect that Yan Chunjun, an expert in the top 100 of the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings, would be defeated so quickly.

"You dare!" Kun Jiulin roared.

"Let Yan Chunjun go. If anything happens to him, no one in the Heaven and Earth Dao Court will let you off!" Wei Ziya also threatened in a panic.

Lin Xun acknowledged them.

Crack!

Under his foot, Yan Chunjun's skull was crushed, and both his body and soul were obliterated.

"You..."

Kun Jiulin and Wei Ziya were both aghast. They felt as if their heads had almost exploded.

Who was Yan Chunjun?

In the Ancient Nebula Road, even the older and more important figures such as Saint-Kings and quasi-Emperors would not dare to kill Yan Chunjun without a good reason.

This was because there would be severe consequences. They would have to face retaliation from the Heaven and Earth Dao Court, one of the Great Six Courts. Even quasi-Emperors were afraid of being targeted by them.

Any cultivator born and raised in the Ancient Nebula Road would understand the influential power of the Great Six Courts.

Their foundation was terrifying and their power was mighty, enough to influence the entire Ancient Nebula Road!

But Lin Xun couldn't care less and just crushed Yan Chunjun's skull with one foot, as though he was crushing a watermelon...

Who would have imagined this?

"It's over for you. Regardless of who you are or what force you have behind you, you will have to bear the wrath of the Heaven and Earth Dao Court!" Kun Jiulin clamored.

He was still in disbelief because Yan Chunjun's death was a huge blow to him.

The same was true for Wei Ziya.

"Don't tell me you guys think you can leave here alive?" A'hu said in a displeased tone, her expression frighteningly cold.

The two bastards were her opponents, but they paid more attention to Yan Chunjun's death than her. It seemed like they did not take her seriously!

Boom!

Her attacks intensified.

At the same time, Lin Xun sped across the air.

He was about to deliver a deadly attack when his brows suddenly scrunched together and he abruptly halted and turned his head to the other direction.

A body of qi that was so powerful that it seemed tangible was silently locked onto him, cold as frost and emitting a chilling aura.

Lin Xun instinctively felt a sense of threat.

In the distance, sacred white light rained down, forming the outline of a beautiful figure in a white dress, with a delicate golden belt around her waist. Her long black hair flowed down her body like a waterfall.

Her facial features were as beautiful as those in paintings, and her eyes were as clear as the purest spring. She had an elegant demeanor and ethereal beauty just like a fairy from the moon palace.

Wen Qingxue!

She was a successor from the Panwu Dao Court who was ranked third on the Starry Sky Talented Beauty Rankings. She was hailed as a rare beauty seen only once in a thousand years!

The group of men and women standing behind her seemed like a backdrop to highlight her beauty and grace. Even the splendor of heaven and earth seemed dim in her presence.

“Be careful of that girl. She may be ranked lower than Yan Chunjun on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings, but I can sense that she’s more terrifying than Yan Chunjun.” A’hu sent a voice transmission to Lin Xun.

Lin Xun remembered that Wen Qingxue was ranked 93rd on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings, which was indeed quite a bit lower than Yan Chunjun.

But he knew that the ranking had been determined about ninety years ago!

“This means that, in the past ninety years, Wen Qingxue has made significant progress in her cultivation and surpassed Yan Chunjun.

“In less than five years, the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings will be reevaluated. When that happens, Wen Qingxue’s position will likely rise as well...”

These thoughts flashed through Lin Xun’s mind. Then, he said aloud with a look of indifference, “Are you also here for the Flying Immortal Tablet?”

He spoke impolitely and also very bluntly.

The successors of the Panwu Dao Court furrowed their brows. In the past, which cultivator would not respectfully address Wen Qingxue as Fairy Qingxue upon seeing her?

That guy showed no respect at all!

“As expected from someone who comes from a place like the Ancient Wasteland Domain. He indeed has no manners at all. No matter how powerful he is, he is still an unrefined barbarian,” someone mocked.

It was a handsome and elegant young man in a gorgeous robe, and with an air of pride.

Senior Brother Nie Tian is right!

The other men and women nodded to themselves. The young man in the gorgeous robe was called Nie Tian. He was also a powerful talent with an extraordinary family background.

Among the group, his status and strength was only slightly inferior to that of Wen Qingxue.

Lin Xun swept a glance over Nie Tian and uttered two words, “Seeking death?”

Nie Tian looked flabbergasted for a moment, then a cold light beamed from his eyes. “You...”

His voice abruptly ceased.

This was because the powerful force of a finger was coming at him, crushing the sky and the space as it moved!

The Great Diffusion Void Breaker Finger—Omni-Finger!

Regardless of the infinite, I can kill with just one finger.

Nie Tian never expected Lin Xun to be so domineering. He resorted to violence without even saying a word!

The other successors from the Panwu Dao Court were dumbfounded.

In the past, when someone had realized their identities, they would either be extremely cautious or extremely respectful. When had someone ever acted as rudely and violently as Lin Xun?

Rumble—

The vast force of the finger swept unhindered across the area, and the patterns on it were like marks of the great dao interlaced with law power. As tremendous as a sacred mountain and possessing immeasurable power, it was like a finger extended by a divine being from beyond the world.

Most terrifyingly, due to the fact that it contained the secrets of the Great Endless Devour Scripture, it gave the feeling that all living beings in the world would be crushed and devoured under the finger!

Nie Tian’s heart contracted violently in his chest, and his expression changed drastically. Sensing imminent danger, he thrust his palm forward with a furious roar.

The palm force was mighty and majestic like a coiled dragon snake swallowing up the mountains and rivers.

Panwu Dragon Snake Force!

One of the many top inheritances of the Panwu Dao Court.

With a palm strike, a dragon snake rose from the land, rivers and seas overturned, and yin and yang were turned upside down!

The void quaked turbulently with frightening rumbles and the sky seemed to be collapsing.

Clang!

Wen Qingxue frowned. Then, a beam of illusory sword qi shot up and sliced through where the finger force and palm force collided.

Just one sword strike wiped out the deadly collision!

Nie Tian staggered like he was drunk, cheeks flushing, blood and qi tumbling in him. He almost coughed up blood.

Whereas Lin Xun was standing tall, robe fluttering in the wind. He looked as calm and composed as ever.

That winner of that exchange of blows was obvious!

The faces of the Panwu Dao Court successors all turned overcast.

How could they not tell that, if Wen Qingxue had not acted in time, Nie Tian would have fallen into a dangerous situation or possibly been wounded badly even if he blocked the attack?!

“Despicable!” Nie Tian roared in embarrassment. He believed he was only caught off guard because of Lin Xun’s sudden attack.

Lin Xun smiled, his eyes full of undisguised contempt. “If no one helped you...do you think you could have survived?”

Nie Tian was about to refute when Wen Qingxue interrupted him.

“Release Kun Jiulin, and I will let you both go.” She spoke aloud, staring at Lin Xun with her beautiful clear eyes.

Her voice was pleasant and melodious like the tinkling of jade pendants or heavenly music.

Lin Xun was taken aback. He didn't expect Wen Qingxue to intervene not for the Flying Immortal Tablet, but to save Kun Jiulin!

In the distance, Kun Jiulin, who was in a fierce battle with A'hu, was also taken aback. Then he thought of something, and an embittered look clouded his face.

He gritted his teeth and shouted, "Do you want to save me because of my elder brother? If so, just leave!"

Wen Qingxue frowned slightly, raised her hand and drew one finger across the air.

Shua!

A beam of illusory sword qi slashed towards A'hu.

Lin Xun teleported across the air, swiping his palm outwards, and with a boom, the sword qi was annihilated and swallowed up. Although he did so with a sense of ease, he was inwardly aghast.

What a terrifying sword qi!

The sword was as ethereal and delicate as a wisp of cloud, but the great dao power contained within it was incomparably pure and sharp, causing a prickling sensation to his skin. He had to mobilize all his strength before he could dispel it.

The successors of the Panwu Dao Court were all ashen-faced as if they saw a ghost. *That guy...actually blocked Senior Sister Qingxue's Great Unhindered Panwu Sword?*

Nice Tian's countenance changed.

The Great Unhindered Panwu Art!

It was an ultimate supreme inheritance of the Panwu Dao Court that only a handful of people in the sect were qualified to study and practice it. It could be said to be the best supreme dao scripture in the entire Ancient Nebula Road.

Anyone who practiced this scripture could unleash strength far superior to that of their peers and possess incredible divine powers.

For example, the sword strike that Wen Qingxue launched just now might seem delicate, but its power was enough to wipe out a supreme Big Saint!

But Lin Xun...

...blocked it.

And he was unscathed!

All of a sudden, everyone looked at Lin Xun differently. *How could the unrefined man from the Ancient Wasteland Domain be so strong?*

Only Wen Qingxue was unfazed. Her hair was as black as ink, her clothes were whiter than snow, and her figure was as graceful as a fairy descending upon earth.

She said in a cold and clear voice, “If a battle breaks out, you will either die or be seriously injured. Moreover, the commotion here has attracted the attention of the eyes in the dark. If you don’t leave now, you may not be able to leave ever.”

Lin Xun raised his brows and chuckled. “A’hu, let’s go.”

He turned to look at A’hu.

His sudden change of stance surprised many people.

But A’hu seemed to understand his thinking and withdrew from battle without any hesitation.

However, before Wei Ziya could breathe a sigh of relief, a blinding light flashed above his head.

An extremely fine flying blade.

Pu!

The flying blade glinted, and a head dripping with blood flew into the air.

Wei Ziya’s eyes widened in disbelief and bewilderment. *In this world...how can there be such a terrifying flying blade?*

Bang!

The next second, his body collapsed to the ground, vitality drained and spirit wiped out. He died on the spot.

Meanwhile, A’hu’s pretty face paled. She murmured, “Baby, come back.”

The little flying blade turned into a streak of white light in the air and darted into her palm.

Faintly, a gourd symbol glistened mysteriously in the palm of Ahu’s fair hand.

All this happened almost in the blink of an eye. Everyone froze with horror upon witnessing the bloody scene of Wei Ziya being slaughtered.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1704: Underlying Current

The flying blade flashed and a head tumbled to the ground!

Wei Ziya, a true successor of the Great Luo Sword Mountain and a supreme Big Saint ranked on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings, was eliminated like nothing.

That swift and clean execution was shocking.

But the most terrifying thing was that no one noticed where the flying blade came from or how it vanished!

Wen Qingxue's sleeve whipped in the air and a rare hint of surprise crossed her usual calm face.

Kun Jiulin trembled inwardly and all hair stood on end.

Unprecedented fear spread throughout him as if he had fallen into an ice cave. *If that blow was launched at me instead...would...would I survive?*

Even Lin Xun felt a chill in his heart.

Without a question, the mysterious flying blade was A'hu's trump card!

As for the others present, they were all petrified and their souls almost scattered in terror.

A renowned peerless swordsman in the Ancient Nebula Road was killed so suddenly. This would shock even demons and gods.

"Let's go."

Lin Xun sent a voice transmission and left with A'hu.

Swoosh!

The space rippled and the two swiftly disappeared.

“Senior Sister Qingxue, are you just going to let them go like this?” Nie Tian’s bitter voice broke the silence.

“We are being watched and unpredictable dangers are everywhere. The Treasure Refining Land is only the outer area of Kunlun Dominion. It’s not wise to get into a fight now.” Wen Qingxue had regained her composure.

Her beautiful eyes scanned the surroundings as she continued, “What’s more, both Lin Xun and that woman are tricky to deal with.”

Everyone kept quiet.

They had witnessed how Lin Xun used Yan Chunjun as a stepping stone and trampled him to death, and also saw how Lin Xun effortlessly blocked Wen Qingxue’s attack.

Moreover, the scene of A’hu beheading Wei Ziya with a flying blade still haunted them.

If they had to fight Lin Xun and the woman, it was indeed hard to say which side would emerge victorious in the end!

Someone asked in a gloomy and puzzled voice, “How can a young man from the Ancient Wasteland Domain be so strong?”

“Hmph! No matter how powerful they are, they are bound to meet their ends here. Many people are after the Flying Immortal Tablet in their hands.” Nie Tian snorted coldly.

“You alone are no match for Lin Xun. Do you want to join us?” Wen Qingxue looked over at Kun Jiulin in the distance.

Kun Jiulin’s expression turned overcast. He said through gritted teeth, “No need!”

He turned around and left.

But when he turned his back to Wen Qingxue and the others, his face crumpled with an embittered and ferocious look.

In his mind, a majestic figure uncontrollably appeared. The figure that seemed to be able to hold up the sky was standing with his hands behind his back, like the ruler of the world.

Kun Xinghe!

The number one core descendant of the Imperial Kun Clan and a terrifying being who had long set foot into the Saint-King Stage and made a name for himself in the Ancient Nebula Road!

He was also Kun Jiulin's elder brother.

However, to Kun Jiulin, his elder brother, who was known throughout the world, was like a shadow in his heart, compelling him to feel awe, fear, and even bitterness!

Kun Jiulin knew that the reason Wen Qingxue intervened was because he was Kun Xinghe's younger brother and not because she cared about him.

"Wen Qingxue...one day, I will definitely get you. I want you to know that I, Kun Jiulin, am no worse than Kun Xinghe!" Kun Jiulin roared in fury in his heart.

.....

"Senior Sister Qingxue, our Panwu Dao Court and the Primordial Dao Court are not that close, why did you rescue him?" Nie Tian couldn't help from asking as he watched Kun Jiulin leave.

"I owe his elder brother, Kun Xinghe, a favor," Wen Qingxue answered succinctly.

Kun Xinghe!

The mere mention of that name made everyone tremble inwardly. He was no doubt a terrifying man.

A heaven-defyingly fierce man who had killed an old monster at the quasi-Emperor Stage despite being only a Saint-King!

No one imagined that Kun Xinghe had actually helped Wen Qingxue once.

"Let's go, it's also time for us to take action. I heard that Hua Xingli, Tao Jianxing, and the others have discovered an incredible Treasure Refining Dao Qi in the depths of the Treasure Refining Land. It caused an amazing phenomenon. It would be a great treasure if we can subdue it." Wen Qingxue commanded as she soared into the air.

.....

In midair, Lin Xun and A'hu were traveling side by side.

"You don't look too good, is it because you used that treasure?" asked Lin Xun.

"Yes, it's the ancient treasure God Slayer Gourd. Its origin is unknown, but its power is magnificent. Once it unleashes the God Slayer Flying Blade, it can take down even an opponent of an entire cultivation stage higher than me," A'hu replied, hiding nothing from Lin Xun.

“However, the power of the treasure is forbidden. With my current strength, I can only activate it twice at most before needing to wait forty-nine days before I can use it again.”

Lin Xun couldn't help but gasp.

A flying blade that could kill an opponent of an entire cultivation level higher!

Such an imaginable treasure was indeed a forbidden item.

“Your pagoda is no less impressive. Its origin might even be more incredible than that of my God Slayer Gourd.” A’hu seemed to have seen something as her beautiful eyes gleamed with a strange expression.

Lin Xun just smiled.

He abruptly halted, and the Taixuan sword qi stored in the acupoints all over his body suddenly swept out like a violent storm.

A concentrated tide of sword tips slashed towards the space three thousand feet away.

A black scroll emerged from the space, unrolling to reveal a huge mountain dripping with blood.

Rumble!

The dense Taixuan sword qi was frightening, capable of suppressing and killing a supreme Big Saint.

But as soon as they came into contact with the black blood mountain painting, they disintegrated inch by inch.

Just like blood dissolving in water!

However, the scroll shook violently, struggling to bear the impact.

“Condense!”

A figure bathed in gray mist emerged, uttering a peculiar sound and withdrawing the black blood mountain painting scroll.

Then, he looked at Lin Xun in the distance, asking in a surprised tone, “How did you discover my presence?”

It was a thin young man with sunken eyes that were a strange brown color. The area he stood in was shrouded in fog, making him look like a demon emerging from hell.

Clang!

Lin Xun's expression was ice-cold as he swung up the Abi Sword and charged towards the man.

When he clashed with Wen Qingxue earlier, he was already aware of the dangerous aura looming nearby.

If not, he would not have let Kun Jiulin go so easily.

"Haha, do you want to play?" A ruthless smile curled the corners of the thin young man's lips.

Shua!

His figure vanished into thin air, leaving Lin Xun's attack to miss.

"Now is not the right time. I'll play with you next time we meet." The thin young man transformed into a wisp of gray mist and vanished without a trace.

Lin Xun's spirit sense spread outwards, and a solemn look came to his face.

He's an extremely dangerous enemy who can come without a shadow and leave without a trace. I can't even lock onto his aura with my spirit sense power.

Who is he?

Is he also after a Flying Immortal Tablet?

Lin Xun became guarded.

Compared to characters like Kun Jiulin and Wei Ziya, the mysterious thin young man was undoubtedly more dangerous and terrifying.

Lin Xun realized that among those who entered the Kunlun Dominion, a few were tough characters who should not be underestimated!

"That man is strong, and his aura is extremely mysterious. I had locked onto his qi just now, but he realized and got away." A'hu came over with a serious look on her face.

Lin Xun nodded. "The reason why I gave up on killing Kun Jiulin was because I detected an extremely unusual aura. If I took action, then Wen Qingxue would take advantage of the opportunity to attack."

He paused, then continued, "Most importantly..."

Boom!

He suddenly thrust an open palm forward and a giant hand as big as an abyss roared towards the space thousands of feet away.

Clang!

A mottled bronze bell blocked the palm strike. A deep ring sent the entire world quaking.

Behind the bronze bell, a monk in black appeared with a solemn expression. A black lotus was marked on his forehead.

He seemed a little surprised, as if he didn't expect Lin Xun to discover his hiding spot.

"Earth Treasury Temple?" Lin Xun's dark eyes turned cold and menacing.

The black-robed monk gave a slight smile. "I understand. You practice the Great Treasury Silent Scripture left by Du Ji, so you were able to capture my aura right away.

"Unfortunately, Sha Liuqing has left. He has probably discovered my whereabouts. He was right. Now is not the right time."

He seemed to be talking to himself, and in the end he let out a soft sigh. He took a deep look at Lin Xun before he turned around and left.

With every step he took, a black lotus bloomed behind him in the air!

Lin Xun did not chase after him. From beginning to end, the black-robed monk exuded a flawless aura like a perfect black lotus.

If Lin Xun made a move, then he had a feeling that he most likely would fail to stop the monk even if he went all out.

"Another tricky character." A'hu knitted her brows. There seemed to be more variables than she expected.

"It can be confirmed that the thin young man who appeared earlier is called Sha Liuqing, and the black-robed monk is related to the Earth Treasury Temple." Lin Xun analyzed calmly. "If it was just Sha Liuqing, then I wouldn't mind launching an all-out attack. Even if Wen Qingxue intervened, I am still confident that I could kill Kun Jiulin. But with the addition of the baldy, there are too many variables."

"I feel like they didn't come here just to seize the Flying Immortal Tablet. It seems like they're targeting you alone," A'hu said ruminatively.

Lin Xun nodded. “I have a feeling too, but it doesn’t matter. Next time we meet, I will capture them one by one and interrogate them.”

A’hu couldn’t help smiling. This was what she admired most about Lin Xun: He was always confident and unflappable even in the most chaotic circumstances and had a unique elegance.

“Let’s continue onwards. We can’t let those bastards take all the fortunes in the Treasure Refining Land.”

“Let’s go.” A’hu nodded.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1705: Natal Treasure Rune

Treasure Refining Land.

During the fight, the stream of Treasure Refining Dao Qi that took the form of a firebird turned into a rain of light and merged into the snow-white body of the Broken Blade.

Buzz!

The Broken Blade produced a strange buzz, like a delighted, impassioned cry.

The next second, under Lin Xun’s gaze, the Broken Blade’s grade significantly improved!

Wisps of illusory and dreamy light swirled around its sharp edge and tip, while its aura turned fierce and ferocious!

Unquestionably, the Treasure Refining Dao Qi was extraordinary and had an incredible effect on elevating the grade of the Broken Blade.

“Huh?”

Lin Xun noticed a golden dao rune emerging on the surface of the Broken Blade, faintly visible, like a lurking golden dragon. A terrifying law power aura hit his face.

“Natal Treasure Rune!”

A’hu exclaimed, her countenance changing. “Legend has it that only by subduing a Xiantian item and taming it into a life-bound Saint weapon can one be able to cultivate a

Natal Treasure Rune. This means that this treasure has the potential to give birth to a weapon spirit!

“I see.”

A look of realization dawned on Lin Xun.

He had also heard about Natal Treasure Runes.

Saint treasures in the world were divided into two categories: ordinary Saint treasure and life-bound Saint weapon.

Ordinary Saint treasures were rather common with the majority of True Saints owning one. The power of a Saint treasure was based on its grade and quality.

Some special Saint treasures possessed mysterious powers beyond imagination.

For example, the Abi Sword and Yuantu Sword that belonged to Lin Xun were Xiantian Saint treasures with unimaginable powers.

However, life-bound Saint weapons were different. Not only were they incredibly rare, they were extremely difficult to craft and temper, requiring specific timing and opportunity.

In general, the power of life-bound Saint weapons were far stronger than ordinary Saint treasures of the same grade. Additionally, they could perfectly coordinate with its master to unleash its potential.

This fact alone made them superior to other Saint treasures.

Most importantly, as long as they were continuously tempered and refined, their power and grade would also gradually increase.

And once one formed a Natal Treasure Rune, its power would undergo transformative changes!

Once a life-bound Saint weapon that had condensed a Natal Treasure Rune was activated in battle, it could raise the combat power of its cultivator master by around 1%.

One percent might not seem much, but the combat power of a cultivator was limited. Even a small increase could make a difference in turning a life and death situation around!

Once ten Natal Treasure Runes were condensed, the power of a life-bound Saint weapon would undergo another transformation, raising the strength of its owner by another ten percent.

Once one hundred Natal Treasure Runes were condensed, the power of the life-bound Saint weapons would reach a whole new level and give birth to a weapon spirit embryo, which had the potential to double the strength of a cultivator!

This process was actually very similar to a cultivator making breakthroughs and ascending to the next cultivation level, except that the growth of a life-bound Saint weapon was based on the grade of the Natal Treasure Runes, and the ultimate goal was to condense a ‘weapon spirit’!

Weapon spirits possessed intelligence, state of mind, cultivation base and combat power; they bore a close resemblance to a real cultivator.

However, weapon spirits were incredibly rare. Among thousands of life-bound Saint weapons, it was difficult to find one that had given birth to a weapon spirit.

But those that did have one could erupt with power beyond imagination in battle!

For example, back then in Sunset Current Valley, the ferocious weapon spirit of the No-Nonsense Bow slaughtered Saint-Kings effortlessly like they were chickens.

For example Fei Lan, the blood-colored moth, was originally the weapon spirit of the Dao Primal Chaos Bell and he was searching for an opportunity to ascend the dao and become Emperor!

This was the terror of a weapon spirit.

“Brother Lin, where did you get the Broken Blade?” A’hu asked curiously.

A thought struck Lin Xun’s mind. When he was in the Ziyao Empire, he challenged the fourth level of the Great Azure Cloud Path in the Omega Secret-Realm, and he was teleported to a place called the Ancient Spirit World for training.

The Broken Blade, the refining gourd that sealed a drop of purple blood, the God-Devourer Insect Little Silver, and the Luohou secret treasure were all obtained from the Ancient Spirit World.

As Lin Xun gained more and more experience, he dared to deduce that the Ancient Spirit World was not in the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

However, he had no idea where it was.

This was because the Omega Secret-Realm was left by Luo Tongtian, the Omega Lord and an almighty being from the other side of the cosmos!

Back then, Luo Tongtian had also entered the Return Dominion, but whether the Ancient Spirit World was on the other side of the cosmos or somewhere in the Ancient Nebula Road, Lin Xun did not dare to speculate.

“A’hu, do you know something?” asked Lin Xun.

“That treasure is damaged and has only a part of the blade left. It is missing the most important tip of the blade, but even so, it has such an incredible and mysterious aura around it. You can imagine how extraordinary it must be in its complete form.”

A’hu’s beautiful eyes contemplated. “And the strangest thing is that the treasure is clearly damaged, yet it gives me a sense of ‘completeness,’ especially with this Natal Treasure Rune.”

As she spoke, she pointed at the surface of the Broken Blade. “I have seen many life-bound Saint treasures, but only a handful have a dao-like glow and dragon-like spirit like yours.”

Then, her gaze returned to Lin Xun and she speculated, “I reckon that this treasure has long formed a spirit weapon, but for some reason, its Natal Treasure Runes have been sealed to this day and only by absorbing the power of Treasure Refining Dao Qi will it unveil them one by one.”

Lin Xun’s eyes flashed, and he sank into thought.

He, of course, knew the Broken Blade was extraordinary. It was marked with the symbols ‘Yuan,’ ‘Extreme,’ and ‘Zhu,’ which represented inheritance arts with incredible powers.

In the past, he had always thought that the Broken Blade was damaged and incomplete, but now it seemed like...he was wrong.

“If the Natal Treasure Runes are sealed, then the incomplete part of the Broken Blade is not truly lost, but sealed, right?” With this thought, Lin Xun looked at the Broken Blade again, eyes glinting strangely.

“The successors of the ancient orthodoxies also came to the Treasure Refining Land to raise the power of their life-bound Saint weapons. You should also try it,” A’hu suggested.

Lin Xun nodded.

Next, the two explored Treasure Refining Land, searching for Treasure Refining Dao Qi. It was peaceful and quiet and no accidents happened.

Meanwhile, news about Lin Xun killing Yan Chunjun, the successor from Heaven and Earth Dao Court, began to spread in Treasure Refining Land.

It set off countless uproar and commotion.

“That kid...is he really that strong?”

“Be careful. If you run into that guy, you should avoid him if possible and try not to clash with him.”

“Also, the woman called A’hu who is traveling with him killed Wei Ziya, a successor from Great Luo Sword Mountain, with just one sword strike. She is extremely terrifying and must not be underestimated.”

Similar discussions arose among cultivators from different forces in the Ancient Nebula Road.

“Yan Chunjun and Wei Ziya are both dead, and even Wen Qingxue could not stop him from escaping...”

Upon hearing the news, Ji Qian from Xuanji Dao Sect was stupefied for a good while as coldness surged uncontrollably in his heart.

“Senior Brother, is this true?”

Jiang Heng’s beautiful eyes went wide with shock and bewilderment.

“The news came from disciples of Panwu Dao Court, so it must be true.”

Ji Qian wrinkled his brows. “Then this is a problem. In terms of strength, I am only equal to Yan Chunjun at best. Even if I bring out my trump cards, I don’t think it will be enough. You know, a character like Yan Chunjun must have terrifying tricks up his sleeves, but he was still killed in the end.”

He sounded very glum.

Earlier on, he regarded Lin Xun as prey. Not only did he want to get revenge for Jiang Heng, but he also had his eyes on the Dao Endless Pagoda and Flying Immortal Tablet in Lin Xun’s hands.

But now...

He realized it would be tricky!

His mood became awful, and he said through gritted teeth. “Damn it, how can a thief from the Ancient Wasteland Domain be so strong!?”

Silently, a figure emerged, handsome and elegant. He had brows as sharp as swords and eyes big and dazzling like stars. A bamboo-green jade ruler was hung diagonally at his waist just like a young scholar.

“Brother Meng!”

Ji Qian was taken aback for a moment, and then he immediately bowed in greeting.

At the same time, he sent a voice transmission to Jiang Qian, “Junior Sister, this Meng Yi, a pure-blooded descendant of the Qiongqi Battle Clan.”

Jiang Heng’s expression tensed.

The Qiongqi Battle Clan, one of the Great Ten Battle Clans in the Ancient Nebula Road, was known for its violent, bloodthirsty, and belligerent nature. It had an ancient and powerful foundation.

Meng Yi was an outlier in this clan. He had a calm temperament and was as elegant and refined as jade, just like a gentleman.

Very few people in the Ancient Nebula Road had personally seen Meng Yi use violence, and no one knew how strong he was. However, he had firmly been holding the 66th position on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings.

Many cultivators in the Ancient Nebula Road had questioned his ranking.

In response, an influential figure from the Mythical Huang Dao Court once remarked, “Meng Yi is like a sword hidden in a box. Once unsheathed, he will shake the starry sky!”

After that, no one dared to question his ranking again.

This was because the words of the Mythical Huang Dao Court held supreme authority.

Upon learning that the person in front of her was the outlier Meng Yi from the Qiongqi Battle Clan, Jiang Heng could not stop her heart from thumping in her chest. She never imagined such a mysterious character would come to the Kunlun Dominion!

“Brother Ji, long time no see,” Meng Yi greeted Ji Qian with a smile and nod.

After a pause, he continued, “I came here uninvited because I want to know more about fellow cultivator Lin Xun.”

“Brother Meng, are you also after the Flying Immortal Tablet in that kid’s hand?” asked Ji Qian.

Meng Yi nodded. “I came to the Kunlun Dominion this time with the hopes of exploring a forbidden area, but that place is full of dangers. A Flying Immortal Tablet will help turn those dangers into blessings.”

"I see." Ji Qian nodded, and after a moment of hesitation, he asked, "We also happen to be targeting that guy, Brother Meng, why don't you join us?"

Meng Yi agreed right away. "If possible, that would be great."

Jiang Heng watched them from the side like she was in a dream.

Is this elegant and gentle man really a descendant of the violent, bloodthirsty and belligerent Qiongqi Battle Clan?

He is too different.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1706: The Strange Ravine

Several days quickly passed.

Deep in a barren desert, Lin Xun and A'hu flew through the air, heading deeper and deeper into the desert.

"Why do I feel that we're encountering fewer and fewer Treasure Refining Dao Qi the deeper we go?"

Lin Xun frowned.

Over the past few days, he and A'hu had been working together to collect Treasure Refining Dao Qi. However, they mostly encountered qi of unremarkable quality that had little effect on the Broken Blade.

There was no trace of any Treasure Refining Dao Qi on the level of the Ice Snow Lotus or the firebird.

As time flowed past bit by bit, Lin Xun couldn't help but become increasingly speechless.

One must know that Treasure Refining Land was merely one of the outer areas of the Kunlun Dominion. According to A'hu, they could at most spend half a month more here before they needed to leave.

Otherwise, they would miss the opportunity to enter the depths of the Kunlun Dominion.

A'hu explained, "This isn't unusual. Treasure Refining Land is like a small world of its own. Although it might seem vast, you have to note that there is limited Treasure Refining

Dao Qi while the number of experts who have come is very much on the high side. As a result, we are left in a situation where many monks have to share a small pot of porridge, making it difficult to obtain the Treasure Refining Dao Qi you desire."

Lin Xun nodded.

They had indeed encountered quite a number of experts over the past few days. Most of them immediately backed away as much as possible, fearing that they would not be able to escape.

On the other hand, the duo naturally wouldn't voluntarily stir up trouble.

However, this incident made them understand that after killing Wei Ziya and Yan Chunjun, the other experts who entered the Kunlun Dominion had realized the strength of the Lin Xun duo.

As a result, under normal circumstances, those who weren't strong enough would not dare to provoke the duo.

"Eh!"

Suddenly, Lin Xun's eyes narrowed.

A huge, abyss-like ravine had appeared in the range of his spirit sense.

The ravine was filled with a churning black fog. From time to time, dazzling flames would flash amidst the darkness, creating beautiful splashes of red, blue, green, black, silver, gold...

A'hu was also taken aback, but an extraordinary splendor soon blossomed in his eyes.

"Let's go and take a look."

Lin Xun took the lead and rushed over.

The black fog emitted a strange and chilling aura and made it impossible to see the bottom of the ravine at a glance. It also blocked off spirit sense.

As soon as Lin Xun neared, he instantly sensed an unknown danger, causing him to freeze as goose bumps appeared on his skin.

He immediately stopped and looked down at the ravine from the air.

A'hu arrived beside him and exclaimed in surprise, "There's so much Treasure Refining Dao Qi!"

The Treasure Refining Dao Qi streaked within the black fog resembled colorful meteors, emitting an alluring divine radiance.

There was also no lack of qi that had gained special forms among them.

A young and tender sapling swayed in the black fog, causing its translucent, crystalline leaves to move as if it were alive.

A golden bird flapped its wings as it chirped, producing a melodious lingering sound.

Rune-like shapes that appeared to be constructed from red lightning flashed in the fog...

A'hu's eyes widened in shock. These peculiar forms were clearly the manifestation of extraordinary Treasure Refining Dao Qi!

"It seems that the heavens are very kind to us."

A'hu revealed an enchanting smile. Although her appearance had changed, she still possessed a natural charm that accompanied her every smile and frown.

Lin Xun also grinned. His eyes burned with desire as he said, "Stand guard while I retrieve these treasures."

With that, he immediately reached out.

Rumble!

An abyss-like furnace emerged, surrounded by entwining Law Power and brilliant light. It swiftly moved to swallow one of the Treasure Refining Dao Qi.

A strange scene occurred. The black fog suddenly surged as ghostly silhouettes rushed out. Their bodies seemed to be made from the black fog, and they exuded a terrifying and evil aura.

Boom boom boom!

A series of deafening explosions followed. With frightening strength, the black fog figures rushed over and blasted Lin Xun's grabbing force to pieces.

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes as he followed up without hesitation.

Boom!

This time, he circulated all of his strength, creating an image of a grand abyss in the air. It produced an overwhelming pressure that seemed capable of engulfing the world.

In an instant, those black fog figures exploded one after one.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun grabbed at the sapling-shaped Treasure Refining Dao Qi once more.

A wisp of divine fire that was as pure as the blue sky appeared and lightly swept across Lin Xun's attack, causing it to burn away as if it were paper.

"Careful!" The wisp of Kunlun divine fire had a faint golden glimmer and possessed a sliver of terrifying destructive power!

A solemn look emerged between A'hu's brows.

There were two types of Kunlun divine flames that were known to be the most frightening in Treasure Refining Land. One was golden and the other purple, and they were called 'Soul-Destroying Wind Flames.'

The power of these divine flames could easily kill supreme Big Saints!

The wisp of divine flame with hints of gold displayed destructive power that was far from ordinary.

Lin Xun didn't need A'hu's warning to realize the danger. His expression remained unchanged as he waited for the flame to rush toward him.

Above him, the All-Wonder Dao Fire appeared in the shape of a huge furnace.

The divine flame immediately released a human-like shriek as it hurriedly fled in a panic.

Unfortunately, it was already too late. The All-Wonder Dao Fire lightly swept across the air like the supreme master of flames.

A long line of light was extended across the air, bound the divine flame, and pulled it back.

The divine flame was devoured by the All-Wonder Dao Fire as it was a delicious dish.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun managed to grab the sapling-shaped Treasure Refining Dao Qi.

Success!

Lin Xun's lips curled into a smile.

However, he was stunned a split second later.

Black fog surged in the giant ravine as the Treasure Refining Dao Qi fled and disappeared into the black fog like a school of frightened fish.

Lin Xun and A'hu looked at each other.

"Let me try again."

Lin Xun took a deep breath and reached out.

Rumble!

Despite the terrifying power of his palm force, it was soundlessly neutralized and scattered after plunging into the ravine.

Lin Xun's pupils shrank. After a brief contemplation, he summoned a dark blue flying shuttle and sent it into the black fog of the ravine.

A chilling scene followed. After entering the fog, the shuttle was rapidly covered by a strange invisible force and dissolved inch by inch!

Despite being a Saint treasure, the shuttle was erased in the blink of an eye.

Lin Xun was surprised. "The ravine is filled with a strange force that seems capable of dissolving any attack. I suspect that our lives will be in danger if we approach."

A'hu also realized this and said, "The Treasure Refining Dao Qi have probably fled to the depths of the ravine. Since we can't enter, we'll have no choice but to wait here."

Lin Xun nodded.

The black fog continued to churn as time passed.

Lin Xun had already applied the Treasure Refining Dao Qi he obtained to the Broken Blade, causing a Natal Treasure Rune to appear on its surface again.

However, the rune was extremely blurry.

"Every Natal Treasure Rune increases the cultivator's combat power by about 1%. The Broken Blade's next transformation will require ten Natal Treasure Runes..."

Lin Xun deduced, "At this rate, I'll need to collect more than ten Treasure Refining Dao Qi. Moreover, they cannot have lower quality than the sapling-shaped Treasure Refining Dao Qi..."

After an incense stick of time passed, a wisp of red lightning appeared in the depths of the black fog. As it flashed, it cast off sparks that turned into strange symbols, making it look rather mysterious.

Lin Xun's eyes lit up.

He did not rush to act but waited patiently.

Gradually, the red lightning began to dance in the ravine like a happily swimming fish.

Swish!

After finding the right moment, Lin Xun moved without hesitation.

A familiar scene followed. Ghostly silhouettes emerged from the black fog, exuding murderous auras.

However, they were swiftly dispatched by Lin Xun.

Whoosh~

A red divine flame shot out to block Lin Xun's attack. It was suffused with a faint golden glow and boasted terrifying power.

But as the All-Wonder Dao Fire emerged, the divine flame that would scare any supreme Big Saint was swallowed up like an insect.

Lin Xun took advantage of the opening to seize the Treasure Refining Dao Qi!

"Catch."

Lin Xun threw the subdued Treasure Refining Dao Qi to A'hu.

She was somewhat surprised and couldn't help but say, "You need it more than I do."

"Since we're moving together, we should split the spoils equally."

Lin Xun chuckled.

As such, A'hu no longer refused.

The two continued to wait for their next target.

Countless Treasure Refining Dao Qi lurked deep within the black fog like a school of fish. Lin Xun and his companion were like fishermen who could only patiently wait for the fish to take the bait.

Another two hours passed.

Rustle!

Another Treasure Refining Dao Qi emerged from the fog and was caught by Lin Xun with the same method as before.

Unfortunately, this Treasure Refining Dao Qi was only ordinary grade and was barely able to solidify the Broken Blade's second Natal Treasure Rune.

Lin Xun wasn't discouraged and continued to wait.

Four hours later.

Lin Xun subdued another Treasure Refining Dao Qi and gave it to A'hu.

Ten hours later...

After two days, Lin Xun had subdued a total of twelve Treasure Refining Dao Qi. Half of them were given to A'hu while the other half were used on the Broken Blade.

At present, the Broken Blade had formed four Natal Treasure Runes. Each rune glowed gold like a giant golden coiled dragon.

As A'hu had mentioned, it was an extremely rare phenomenon!

Lin Xun also observed that Broken Blade's quality and power were rising at a rate that was noticeable to the naked eye!

Presently, Lin Xun was focused on his next target.

It was a Treasure Refining Dao Qi shaped like a golden battle axe. Moreover, it was clearly a top-grade qi that was far better than any he had obtained before.

However, just as Lin Xun was about to employ the same method again, A'hu suddenly turned her head as iciness flashed in her beautiful eyes.

She shouted, "What are you sneaking around for, come out!"

A stream of powerful purple-cloud-like sword qi rose into the air and slashed at a certain spot thousands of feet away.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1707: Adding Fuel to the Fire

The mighty sword qi resembled the timeless purple sky.

In the distance, a figure suddenly appeared and swung his palm.

Bang!

The sword qi exploded inch by inch.

However, the figure didn't escape unscathed either. He was forced several steps in the air as his expression changed.

It was a gray-robed young man with white eyebrows and sharp eyes.

The gray-robed young man said in a deep voice, "Vicious witch, do you know who I am..."

Swish!

However, A'hu moved again before he could finish. She summoned a purple crystalline flying sword and aggressively rushed forward.

The gray-robed young man immediately cut his words short. A blood-red spear appeared in his hand, and he executed a sweeping strike, displaying formidable strength.

In just a blink of an eye, they exchanged a dozen blows.

After all, A'hu was no ordinary expert and had single-handedly fought against two supreme Big Saints, Wei Ziya and Kun Jiulin.

Despite this, she was unable to overwhelm the gray-robed young man.

It seemed that he was also a formidable expert who was superior to his peers. At the very least, he was most certainly a Starry Sky Big Saint Ranker.

Clang!

The snow-white Broken Blade flashed in the air. Its power was so magnificent that it made the surroundings appear dim in comparison.

Lin Xun had made his move.

Plop!

Caught off guard, the gray-robed young man was struck by the sharp edge of the Broken Blade. Amidst an explosion of bloody mist, his shoulder blade was cut, nearly taking off his entire arm.

The gray-robed young man groaned. In the end, he gritted his teeth and crushed the blood-red jade talisman that suddenly appeared on his palm, causing him to vanish from the spot.

"The Blood Escape Limitless Talisman! It's an ancient treasure unique to the Heavenly Ghost Battle Clan, one of the Great Ten Battle Clans."

A'hu immediately identified the mysterious treasure. "Based on this, he must be a pure-blood descendant of the Heavenly Ghost Battle Clan."

As she spoke, she frowned. "Brother Lin, we might be in for some trouble. There are still many Treasure Refining Dao Qi in the ravine, making it a treasure trove of sorts that everyone will covet. Since that guy managed to escape, news of this is bound to spread."

Lin Xun's dark-abyss-like eyes emitted a terrifying luster. "We'll see whether they have the ability to seize the opportunity here."

The two continued to camp near the strange ravine, focused on obtaining more Treasure Refining Dao Qi. However, they knew that it would not be long before this place became more lively.

.....

"Damn it! I wasted a Blood Escape Limitless Talisman!"

Far away, the gray-robed young man agonized over his loss with a stormy expression.

The Blood Escape Limitless Talisman was exceedingly valuable and rare and was regarded as a life-preservation trump card. He never expected that it would be wasted outside the Kunlun Dominion.

"Yan Xiu, you're injured!?"

Several others were also present. Each of them gave off terrifying auras that were far from ordinary.

The speaker was a seductive green-haired woman with scarlet-red lips. She was rather alarmed as she looked at the bleeding gray-robed young man.

They knew how strong Yan Xiu was. Even in the Ancient Nebula Road, he was known to be a strong, cold-blooded expert.

He was from the mighty Heavenly Ghost Battle Clan and possessed special innate abilities. Moreover, he had already become one of the top 100 rankers in the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings many years ago!

The gray-robed young man named Yan Xiu took a deep breath and said with a grim expression, "It was Lin Xun. The rumors about his formidable strength are true. If it were one-on-one, even I am not certain I can defeat him without employing my strongest trump card."

The green-haired woman's and others' hearts shivered.

"However, I've discovered what they're up to, and I believe that it's something you guys will also be very interested in."

Yan Xiu suddenly changed the topic. His eyes gleamed strangely as he told them everything he had seen at the ravine.

"What? Can such a thing happen?"

"Many hidden Treasure Refining Dao Qi?"

"Lin Xun is way too lucky..."

For a time, everyone's hearts stirred. They naturally understood the magical properties of the Treasure Refining Dao Qi.

A ravine with so many Treasure Refining Dao Qi was akin to a giant treasure trove that would make anyone green with jealousy.

The green-haired woman said, "Let's go over and kill that wretched couple. As long as we control the ravine, all of the Treasure Refining Dao Qi will be ours!"

"No, even if we do manage to kill Lin Xun and that woman, our side will also suffer heavy losses."

Yan Xiu shook his head and rejected the suggestion.

As someone who had briefly exchanged blows with Lin Xun and A'hu, he was rather terrified by their power.

Otherwise, he would not have decisively used a priceless Blood Escape Limitless Talisman to flee.

Someone asked, "Yan Xiu, so what should we do?"

The people present were powerful experts from different factions who had formed an alliance with Yan Xiu. Each of them was roughly equal to him in strength.

Yan Xiu softly said, "We set the wolves against the tigers!"

Everyone's eyes gleamed and they immediately understood.

Once news of the mysterious ravine spread, it would attract many experts who weren't afraid of death!

.....

"What? There is a ravine in the desert that contains numerous Treasure Refining Dao Qi?"

"Quick, let's go check it out!"

"The news is true. Someone saw it with their own eyes. We should hurry over."

Through the efforts of Yan Xiu and others, the news about the black fog ravine swiftly spread in Treasure Refining Land.

For a time, the news drew the attention of countless experts.

Among them were disciples from ancient orthodoxies as well as several famous young talents.

One must know that while Treasure Refining Land was extremely vast, the amount of Treasure Refining Dao Qi was also limited. In a situation where there already weren't enough resources to go around, who wouldn't be tempted after hearing such news?

Thus, a storm began to gather.

As the masterminds, Yan Xiu and others secretly observed the situation and couldn't help but chuckle at these developments.

Their plan of setting the wolves against the tigers was about to succeed!

Next, they would see who managed to take advantage of the situation.

.....

Omm!

Next to the black fog ravine, a Natal Treasure Rune that resembled a golden true dragon emerged on the surface of the Broken Blade with a joyful cry.

This was the Broken Blade's seventh Natal Treasure Rune!

At present, two days had passed since Yan Xiu's defeat.

"It's unfortunate that the ravine is filled with a dreadful power that prevents us from entering. Otherwise, we would reap even greater benefits with the power of Brother Lin's All-Wonder Dao Fire."

A'hu sighed.

Lin Xun chuckled. Just as he was about to speak, a hint of murderous intent suddenly flashed in his eyes.

"Come quickly, we've found it! It's over here!"

Meanwhile, a loud and excited shout rang out far away as a group of experts soon appeared. Roughly a dozen experts could be seen aggressively approaching, riding brilliant streams of light.

"As expected."

Iceiness flashed in A'hu's beautiful eyes.

"Eh, isn't that Lin Xun?"

"To think they made it here before us. It seems that they've already reaped quite a lot of benefits."

At the same time, the cultivators also discovered Lin Xun and A'hu, causing them to reveal wary and hostile expressions.

"I'll give you guys one chance. Leave now and you may avoid death. Otherwise, you will no longer be able to leave."

Lin Xun's indifferent voice was cold enough to freeze one to the bone.

The sentence caused the cultivators to frown and display unhappy expressions.

"Opportunities do not have owners and will end up with their fated person. Who do you think you are, Lin Xun? Isn't it too arrogant of you to monopolize such a treasure trove?"

"Do you think that you can do whatever you want because you killed Yan Chunjun?"

"Everyone, he's clearly a nutcase. Let's join forces to kill him!"

Shouts rang out one after another as killing intent rose from the cultivators.

They wouldn't have the courage to confront Lin Xun if they were alone. However, since they had the clear numbers advantage and several formidable powerhouses, how could they willingly give up on such an opportunity?

"Then we'll see whether you guys will live long enough to seize this opportunity..."

Lin Xun acted without hesitation. As he moved, the Broken Blade shot forth with a *shiing*.

Plop!

In a flash of icy light, a cultivator's head was chopped off, destroying his spirit and body.

The sudden death caused the cultivators' expressions to change as they subconsciously took action as well.

Boom~

Treasure lights intertwined in the air as dao arts poured out, causing the surroundings to fall into turmoil.

Lin Xun's expression remained cold as brilliant dao light flowed around him. He was as untouchable as an immortal as he wielded the Broken Blade with the terrible might of a demon god.

Plop! Plop! Plop!

If it were the outside world, these cultivators would be rated as outstanding experts with notable strength.

However, they were nothing in the face of Lin Xun's assault. Expert after expert was easily slaughtered as if they were as frail as paper, causing blood to splatter everywhere as screams filled the air.

Surprise appeared in Lin Xun's eyes. The Broken Blade's power had been elevated to a whole new level after forming seven Natal Treasure Runes.

Ordinary Saint treasures were easily chopped, pulverized, and destroyed by it!

Its unparalleled sharpness and ferocity surprised even Lin Xun himself.

He couldn't imagine how powerful the Broken Blade would become when it formed ten Natal Treasure Runes and underwent another transformation.

"People die for money, and birds die for food. How foolish."

With a soft sigh, A'hu also entered the fray.

A purple crystalline flying sword rose into the air and began its work, unleashing sword qi that was as grand as the timeless purple sky.

In a mere span of a dozen breaths, the entire group of cultivators were killed. Not a single one managed to escape as blood rained from the sky.

Shiing!

Lin Xun put away the Broken Blade. His clothes were clean and tidy and even his hair was unharmed.

A'hu remarked, "This is what we call bringing disaster upon oneself."

Lin Xun sighed softly and said, "This is only the first wave. More and more moths will soon rush into the fire."

His words were soon proven true.

In less than two hours, another group of cultivators arrived. They were a group of disciples from famous sects and each of them gave off extraordinary auras.

Upon arriving, they demanded that Lin Xun and A'hu leave immediately or suffer the consequences!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1708: Black-Robed Sword Saint Gu Cangxin

In the Ancient Nebula Road, the identities of these disciples alone would make even some old monsters wary and cautious.

As the saying went, one should first look at the dog's owner before beating a dog. There was a chance that offending the disciples of these famous sects would end up drawing out the old monsters of their sects.

Therefore, after identifying Lin Xun, the second group of cultivators fearlessly displayed overbearing attitudes.

Upon seeing this, Lin Xun casually said, "Yan Chunjun was just as brazen as you guys, and he ended up dead. Are you sure you want to repeat the same mistake?"

His words caused the cultivators' expressions to change and fluctuate indeterminately.

Only then did they realize that while they could rely on their status to bully some tough guys in the Ancient Nebula Road, it clearly wasn't going to work on Lin Xun, who had killed Yan Chunjun.

Since they weren't fools, they decided to take a step back and make a compromise: it was fine for Lin Xun to stay, but they weren't going to leave.

In other words, they were willing to split the opportunities.

They believed that this concession sufficiently displayed their sincerity.

However, Lin Xun responded with a single word, "Scram!"

His reply coupled with his nonchalant expression made the cultivators furious. It was too much of him to tell them to scram!

To make the cultivators even more dumbfounded, Lin Xun directly attacked without warning.

It was no longer a matter of etiquette. He was clearly unconcerned about the factions behind them!

Without hesitation, they responded in kind.

Rumble!

The battle swiftly broke out only to end in an unsurprising manner as the disciples from the Ancient Nebula Road factions were taken down by Lin Xun in rapid succession.

After all, had Lin Xun ever bowed to any faction since entering the Ancient Wasteland Domain?

It was so in the past, it was so today, and it would be so in the future!

"They aren't stupid, but their dao hearts were blinded by greed. Moreover, they're unaware of your past and your true combat ability. Otherwise, they would not have dared to provoke you."

A'hu said, "Honestly, there are far too few people like you in the world. Everyone in the Kunlun Dominion knows that Yan Chunjun is a disciple of Heaven and Earth Dao Court. Hence, they have to first weigh the consequences before deciding to oppose him. At the end of the day, most people will choose to withdraw yet you are completely unconcerned about such things."

"It's not that I don't care, but that is simply how I have always lived."

Lin Xun casually continued, "If the day comes when I have to grit my teeth, bow my head, and give in because of the other party's background or identity, I will no longer be me.

"If I can't win, I won't be ashamed to run away and lay low. But when I can win, I will never allow my values to be compromised.

"Of course, I also understand that beating the younger experts will incur the wrath of the older experts. However, that doesn't matter because I will sooner or later trample those old bastards under my feet as well!"

A'hu's beautiful eyes shone. She knew in her heart that this wasn't mere talk. Lin Xun would indeed do as he had said.

When he first arrived in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, Lin Xun feared no one and made enemies everywhere. He had been regarded as a thorn in the eyes of countless factions.

Yet, was there anyone in the present-day Ancient Wasteland Domain who dared to underestimate him?

Even the old monsters had no choice but to lower their heads and compromise with him!

Why was this so?

It was because Lin Xun had attained supreme status among the Ancient Wasteland Domain's Saints and the power and foundations he possessed would make any sect fearful of him!

Wasn't even the mighty Golden Crow Lineage felled by Lin Xun?

A'hu grinned and said, "That's why I said you're the only one in this world who isn't afraid of anything, which makes the disciples of those famous sects appear rather foolish.

"They believe, deep down, that status and background are a strong deterrent that can intimidate opponents whose backgrounds aren't as good as theirs. However, they had to run into someone like you who doesn't play by the rules. In the end, they can only blame themselves for their bad luck."

Lin Xun couldn't help but laugh. "Are you praising me or insulting me?"

A'hu smilingly answered, "I'm merely explaining why those experts seem like fools."

.....

Subsequently, groups of cultivators appeared one after another.

Sometimes, they numbered as few as five or six. At other times, they numbered more than a dozen.

There was no lack of smart individuals among them who immediately became wary and didn't dare to carelessly approach upon seeing Lin Xun and A'hu.

However, they didn't leave either.

There were also some who didn't fully believe in the rumors and thought they could rely on their status and numbers. However, all of them were killed by Lin Xun without exception.

"Something is wrong. It's been less than a day but so many people have come already. Could it be the handiwork of that guy from the Heavenly Ghost Battle Clan?"

A'hu frowned. By this juncture, she had already realized that the news had not only leaked but also spread very quickly. This was why there were so many experts.

"Setting the wolves against the tigers?"

Lin Xun's black eyes flashed in thought.

"I'm afraid that's the case. He can't beat us, but is also unwilling to give up on the opportunity. As such, he has to resort to certain tactics."

A'hu said, "Once the more problematic individuals appear and take the lead, we will definitely become the public enemy number one. Things will then become troublesome."

Lin Xun said without hesitation, "Then we will yield this location."

"Yield?"

A'hu was taken aback.

"Of course, we're not truly giving it up."

Lin Xun grinned but didn't clarify.

.....

In an area far away from the black fog ravine, Yan Xiu, the green-haired woman, and others were secretly hiding.

They watched as group after group of cultivators appeared and rushed toward the black fog ravine like the tide.

They also saw some cultivators returning empty-handed.

One of them remarked in bewilderment, "How is that dog couple so powerful? I can't believe that even so many experts have failed to take even a slice of the pie from them."

"Someone who can kill Yan Chunjun and force me to retreat is definitely no ordinary character."

Yan Xiu was unfazed. "However, with so many experts now gathered near the ravine, the situation is growing increasingly unfavorable to Lin Xun's group!"

Everyone's eyes lit up.

When surrounded by a pack of wolves, even Lin Xun would feel pressured no matter how strong he was.

"Eh!"

Suddenly, Yan Xiu exclaimed in surprise.

In the distance, a golden sword streaked across the sky, carrying a group of figures.

At the head of the group was a black-clothed young man with a cold and stony expression. His hand rested on the scabbard slung across his waist, and his presence felt as immovable as a mountain.

Swish!

The black-clothed young man seemed to notice something and glanced at Yan Xiu's hiding spot.

Although it was merely a glance, it felt as intimidating and frightening as the sharpest sword in the world.

Yan Xiu's companions felt a chill in their hearts.

Even Yan Xiu tensed slightly.

Fortunately, the black-clothed young man withdrew his gaze and disappeared into the horizon with his group.

"Gu Cangxin! To think that even he has come..."

Yan Xiu's heart churned like a stormy sea.

He recognized the black-clothed man. He was from the Heaven and Earth Dao Court and was a peerless swordsman who was already famous in the Ancient Nebula Road five hundred years ago.

Every hundred years, the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings would undergo a reevaluation

Despite this, Gu Cangxin was always among the top hundred rankers.

In the most recent ranking, he had even achieved the fifty-third position!

It must be known that the higher the ranking, the more intense and cruel the competition would be. The slightest difference in strength could easily result in a completely different ranking.

Gu Cangxin had ascended to the Supreme Big Saint Stage five hundred years ago. Over the past five hundred years, his ranking had continuously improved in a terrifying manner.

"It's him!"

The others were also shocked when they realized the black-clothed man's identity.

Someone worriedly asked, "With Gu Cangxin's arrival, he will probably easily suppress Lin Xun and that woman. However, who would dare to snatch the opportunity from Gu Cangxin?"

"Although Gu Cangxin is powerful, Lin Xun is no pushover. Don't forget that he even killed Yan Chunjun. I hope that he and Gu Cangxin will fight till they are both heavily injured so we can reap the benefits."

Iceiness rose in Yan Xiu's eyes. "Later, we will move closer and wait for the perfect moment to strike!"

.....

Next to the black fog ravine, Lin Xun sensed something and suddenly peered into the distance.

A golden sword pierced through the sky and rapidly approached. Gu Cangxin and his group stood atop it like immortals descending upon the earth.

The expressions of the countless experts who had gathered in the vicinity immediately changed at the sight of Gu Cangxin as they began to grow agitated.

"Black-Robed Sword Saint Gu Cangxin!"

"He...he has also come to the Kunlun Dominion? Why haven't I heard any news about him?"

Several gasps rang out.

Due to Gu Cangxin's reputation, he immediately became the focal point of the area when he arrived.

No one had expected the arrival of the famous genius sword cultivator known as the Black-Robed Sword Saint.

Moreover, he had brought a group of disciples from the Heaven and Earth Dao Court!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun also learned about the black-robed man's identity from A'hu. He couldn't help but raise his eyebrows and inwardly mutter, "How is he still stuck at the Supreme Big Saint Stage after five hundred years? Does he intend to forever stay on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings? Or has he already lost the chance to advance to the Saint-King Stage?"

Regardless of which it was, Lin Xun wasn't the least bit impressed by someone who had taken a full five hundred years to build up his reputation and strength.

It must be noted that Lin Xun's total cultivation time was nowhere near a hundred years!

Such a huge contrast would instinctively make one think that Gu Cangxin's cultivation was indeed rather shabby.

However, Lin Xun was unaware that in the Ancient Nebula Road, someone who could maintain a top hundred ranking in the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings was considered an unmatched talent!

After all, it was the Supreme Big Saint Stage that most of the older generation couldn't even touch in their lifetimes.

It could only be said that Lin Xun understood far too little about the Ancient Nebula Road and had naturally arrived at this misconception because he could only use himself as a benchmark.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1709: Toyed

Gu Cangxin had arrived. Dressed in a black robe, his face was cold and grim. He stood in the air, resting his hand on the handle of the sword slung around his waist.

His presence was as stalwart as a mountain!

"Did you kill Yan Chunjun?"

Unsurprisingly, Gu Cangxin's voice sounded as hard and cold as a rock.

Everyone nearly jumped at his question. They realized that while Gu Cangxin and his group might also be here for the black fog ravine, their main goal was to avenge Yan Chunjun.

"That's correct."

Lin Xun nodded, appearing calm and unruffled.

Gu Cangxin gave him a similar feeling to the Panwu Dao Court disciple, Wen Qingxue, making him far stronger than the likes of other Big Saints such as Wei Ziya and Kun Jiulin.

Clang!

A giant sword appeared above Gu Cangxin. The ink-black sword had a blunt edge and was engraved with the two ancient characters: Heavy Arrival.

The surrounding space silently collapsed as if unable to bear the sword's weight!

A dreadful murderous intent spread across the area, originating from Gu Cangxin.

Numerous experts struggled to breathe as their expressions turned to horror.

What a terrifying pressure!

At this moment, Gu Cangxin resembled a sword ruler with complete dominion over the land.

Lin Xun's eyes narrowed slightly. His clothes wildly flapped as his aura began to rumble.

For a time, the area was filled with two completely different yet equally terrifying presences. As their auras clashed, even space itself violently churned like surging waves in a mighty river!

Several experts' hearts tightened as they hurriedly withdrew, afraid that they would be caught in between.

Gu Cangxin frostily declared, "Anyone who kills a core disciple of the Heaven and Earth Dao Court will receive the death penalty!"

Swish!

As his words rang out, swords rapidly appeared in the sky and converged toward the giant sword, Heavy Arrival, becoming its 'blade.'

The giant sword swung together with the numerous blades, stirring the wind and clouds as an aura of the sole supreme descended!

It was a sword move that embodied immeasurable vastness.

To everyone's surprise, however, Lin Xun withdrew and fled with A'hu. It happened so quickly that no one could react to their retreat.

Swish!

The giant sword ground to a stop, unable to find its target.

Gu Cangxin was stunned.

He didn't expect his opponent to flee so decisively. It was like a guest suddenly leaving without saying a word.

Beside him, the Heaven and Earth Dao Court disciples were also in a daze.

From their understanding, Lin Xun was a fearless and brazen individual who displayed blatant disregard even to the likes of Yan Chunjun.

Who could have imagined that he would flee before the battle could properly start?!

Everyone present was also dumbfounded. What the hell was going on? Wasn't Lin Xun all fearless and lawless before?

Why had he suddenly slipped away?

Even Yan Xiu and others, who were secretly watching, were stunned. *Did he...yield just like that?*

They had originally planned to watch the two tigers duke it out and strike only after both sides were injured. However, Lin Xun's actions had completely ruined their plan.

The wolves should have been pitted against the tigers but now the wolves had escaped, leaving the tigers behind!

One of the Heaven and Earth Dao Court disciples disdainfully said, "Bah! How shameless. I thought Lin Xun was a formidable foe, but he turned out to be a coward who only knows how to run from the strong and bully the weak."

Many others also found this despicable. To think that he didn't even dare to fight; Lin Xun wasn't a brave warrior but a timid mouse!

One of the disciples asked, "Brother Gu, do we go after him?"

Gu Cangxin's eyes shone brilliantly. In the end, he shook his head. "We've already missed the timing. Right now...it's more important to collect the Treasure Refining Dao Qi in the ravine. Moreover, we'll sooner or later find the chance to kill him as long as he stays in the Kunlun Dominion."

Everyone nodded.

However, many experts inwardly lamented at this scene.

Lin Xun was already strong enough to give them all a headache. With Gu Cangxin taking over the former's spot, was there anyone who would dare to challenge the Heaven and Earth Dao Court?

Yan Xiu's and others' faces darkened, feeling so frustrated that they nearly vomited blood. Their well-prepared plan had just gone to waste!

The green-haired woman anxiously transmitted, "Yan Xiu, what should we do?"

"What else can we do? Of course we have to act according to the situation."

Yan Xiu took a deep breath and said with a grim expression, "The higher the quality of the Treasure Refining Dao Qi, the more difficult it becomes to subdue. When Gu Cangxin is in a pinch, it will be our time to act!"

At this moment, however, Gu Cangxin coldly said, "The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind. Anyone who is thinking about trying something funny should first ask if you can stop my sword!"

It was both a warning and an undisguised threat.

Numerous people inwardly shivered and thought about leaving. However, there were also some whose eyes gleamed in thought.

Like Yan Xiu's group, they naturally wouldn't be deterred by mere words.

Gu Cangxin didn't say anything else, and he turned his gaze to the ravine.

Time passed. Soon, a Treasure Refining Dao Qi emerged from the depths of the black fog and took the shape of a golden bird-like figure. It glided in the ravine, displaying its dazzling light.

Many experts' eyes shone.

Yan Xiu and others swallowed. It was clearly a precious Treasure Refining Dao Qi with immeasurable value that would tempt anyone.

Meanwhile, the Heaven and Earth Dao Court disciples grew nervous. The sensation of so many watching eyes made them feel as if arrows were aimed at their backs.

Only Gu Cangxin remained unfazed.

Since Lin Xun had been able to occupy this spot, Gu Cangxin could naturally do so as well. Anyone who dared to interfere would have a good taste of his sword!

Gu Cangxin swiftly found an opening and moved without hesitation.

He reached out and grabbed at the golden bird in the ravine.

Rumble!

Ghostly silhouettes burst out from the fog and rose into the air. It was the same scene Lin Xun had experienced many times previously.

Gu Cangxin remained composed as the giant sword, Heavy Arrival, swung at the ghostly phantasms, swiftly smashing them to pieces.

Next, a pale golden flame emerged and incinerated Gu Cangxin's palm-force into nothingness.

Gu Cangxin icily snorted. With a whistle, his finger glowed and a wave of dao light surged out from the void and swallowed the pale golden flame.

Bang bang bang!

To his surprise, however, the pale golden flame destroyed his attack once more.

"Subdue!"

A serious look emerged between Gu Cangxin's brows as he summoned a green bottle from which a divine green haze unfurled.

Meanwhile, he grabbed at the golden bird again.

At this moment, however, a large silver net suddenly descended from the sky to capture the golden bird before Gu Cangxin could reach it!

The green-haired woman had acted.

With Gu Cangxin being encumbered by the pale golden flame, it was certainly an excellent opportunity to snatch away the Treasure Refining Dao Qi.

However, Gu Cangxin immediately revealed a mocking expression as if he had already anticipated this and lightly snapped his fingers.

Clang!

With a loud cry, his giant sword smashed through the air, moving with the swiftness and ferocity of a sudden flash flood.

The silver net was pulverized in an instant.

The green-haired woman's expression changed as she hastily tried to dodge.

However, the seemingly heavy giant sword moved faster than a flash of light. In the blink of an eye, the green-haired woman was pierced, causing her to explode into bits of flesh and blood!

Everything transpired so quickly that even Yan Xiu, who was nearby, was too late to help. The sight of the green-haired woman being killed induced a sense of dread within him.

By this juncture it was obvious that Gu Cangxin wasn't trying to collect the Treasure Refining Dao Qi but setting a trap. Anyone who failed to resist the temptation would immediately be struck down by him!

Gu Cangxin frostily said, "Isn't being unable to control your greed no different from seeking death?"

The entire place was silent as everyone trembled in fear.

He was clearly making an example!

The sight made Gu Cangxin relax as he shifted his focus back to the Treasure Refining Dao Qi.

Swish!

At this moment, however, another twist occurred.

The snow-white Broken Blade suddenly appeared.

Gu Cang stiffened, sensing danger. Without hesitation, he directed the giant sword to meet the rapidly approaching Broken Blade.

Boom!

An earth-shattering collision sounded. Gu Cangxin shook slightly as horrifying light burst from his eyes.

His icy voice rang out across the sky, "It's you. So your earlier retreat was a bluff."

Only then did everyone else notice that Lin Xun had reappeared in the distance.

He smiled faintly and said, "I dislike being targeted by everyone so I decided to swap positions with you."

Indeed, Gu Cangxin had become the focus of everyone's attention!

"We'll see if you can still escape alive this time."

Gu Cangxin revealed his murderous intent as he rose into the air. He was abandoning the Treasure Refining Dao Qi to face Lin Xun.

However, Lin Xun ran away again, refusing to exchange blows.

Gu Cangxin immediately pursued, but his expression soon changed and he abruptly turned back.

However, it was already too late.

The 'golden bird' that had emerged from the black fog was being pulled away by a colorful ribbon at an incredible speed.

The other end of the ribbon was held by A'hu who had appeared at some unknown time.

Luring the tiger away to plunder its domain!

Gu Cangxin's face immediately turned ice-cold as he murderously rushed at A'hu.

However, A'hu merely laughed and flew away, refusing to engage as she swiftly vanished into the distance.

This series of events occurred in the blink of an eye. Everything, from Lin Xun interfering to A'hu using the opening to snatch away the Treasure Refining Dao Qi, was done in one fell swoop.

Many cultivators were dazzled by the rapid developments.

Yan Xiu and his group were also astonished. They likewise hadn't expected Lin Xun to suddenly return after escaping.

The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind. However, the green-haired woman who thought she was the oriole succumbed to Gu Cangxin's trap and was killed.

Who could have anticipated that there were also two crafty foxes waiting behind the oriole? The mantis, who thought that it had won, ended up with its prey snatched from its claws!

The rapid twists and turns left everyone dumbstruck.

"Damn it!"

Gu Cangxin's expression turned stormy as shame welled up within him. This was the first time he had been toyed like this!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1710: Snatching Food from the Tiger's Mouth

Deathly silence filled the air.

Several people secretly sighed. By now, everyone could see that Lin Xun wasn't a coward but an extremely daring individual. It turned out that he had retreated earlier as part of a ploy to make Gu Cangxin the public enemy.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun hid in the shadows and waited for his opportunity. In the end, he succeeded in snatching a superb quality Treasure Refining Dao Qi from Gu Cangxin!

Yan Xiu's and others' expressions were exceedingly grim and stormy.

The green-haired woman was killed after falling for Gu Cangxin's trap which was then exploited by Lin Xun to snatch away the Treasure Refining Dao Qi.

It made them seethe with hatred as they gnashed their teeth, feeling that they had been used by Lin Xun.

"Bunch of trash!"

Gu Cangxin was equally resentful, not only for being led around by the nose but also for his companions' incompetence.

How stupid and useless were they to have failed to react when Lin Xun and that woman appeared?

The Heaven and Earth Dao Court disciples couldn't help but lower their heads in shame, afraid to face Gu Cangxin's murderous glare.

To be frank, they were also feeling aggrieved.

Who could have expected Lin Xun to suddenly return?

Who could have imagined that he would be so ballsy?

The thought of how they had initially looked down on Lin Xun for being cowardly and undeserving of his reputation made their faces burn in shame.

It felt like a slap in the face!

Lin Xun was simply too much!

"All of you had better keep your eyes peeled and kill anyone who dares to approach!"

Gu Cangxin's expression was ice-cold.

"Yes!"

The Heaven and Earth Dao Court disciples immediately acknowledged his order with gusto.

"It's over. Gu Cangxin is pissed off. It will be very difficult to find another opportunity now..."

Yan Xiu was in agony.

Suddenly, a voice sounded across the area, "Heh, big words, Gu Cangxin. How domineering of you; do you think Treasure Refining Land is your Heaven and Earth Dao Court's territory?"

The temperature abruptly dropped as a bone-chilling cold spread, causing everyone present to shiver.

The crowd watched as a sickly-looking man with unusually pale skin walked over in the air.

His snow-white hair hung to his waist, and his face was bewitchingly handsome. He walked with the ease of someone who was taking a stroll.

Hua Xingli!

He was a core disciple of the All-Demon Dao Court and a legendary supreme Big Saint. Additionally, he was known to be a heartless demon who killed without blinking.

In fact, every opponent who died at his hands had once been a brilliant and famous expert!

"Hua Xingli, it's you..."

Gu Cangxin's pupils shrank as he coldly said, "I've heard that you embraced the dao through hatred and created the Funeral Flower Fade Scripture. This feat gained you the recognition of one of the All-Demon Dao Court's Demon Emperors, who claimed that you would build your Emperor path within a thousand years. I would love to see if you are indeed deserving of such praise."

He made no secret of his murderous intent and desire for battle. He stood there like a stalwart mountain as his pressure rumbled like a sword that could pierce the heavens, causing the wind and clouds to fall into turmoil.

"Get ready, an opportunity has arrived!"

Upon seeing this, Yan Xiu snapped out of his agony, reinvigorated by the new hope he saw.

"I didn't expect you to know so much about me."

Hua Xingli revealed a sliver of surprise. Soon after, however, he chuckled and said, "Unfortunately, I have no interest in you."

He looked around and said, "Are you sure you want to fight here?"

Gu Cangxin's expression was cold as ice. "That will depend on whether you know what's good for you."

A smile appeared on Hua Xingli's pale face as he said, "I've never lacked the decisiveness to retreat, but the likes of you aren't enough to deter me."

With that, he strode forward.

Heaven and earth suddenly darkened as if the surrounding air and light were vacuumed away. A strange curtain of darkness unfurled with Hua Xingli at its center.

His white hair fluttered as he approached with a smile. Despite this, the nearby crowd felt he resembled an ancient demon lord who wielded authority over life and death.

Several people felt their blood freeze as they trembled and receded in horror, desperate to get as far away from the darkness as possible.

Yan Xiu and his group also felt a chill rise in their hearts. It had been less than a hundred years since Hua Xinli rose to fame in the Ancient Nebula Road, so how was he already so terrifying?

Light surged in Gu Cangxin's eyes as his aura rose and fell like the mighty tide. From the pressure he felt, Hua Xingli was clearly no ordinary expert.

Gu Cangxin took a deep breath and declared as determination shone from his eyes, "Then my sword will stop you!"

Clang!

The giant sword, Heavy Arrival, vertically slashed from above with a power that could decimate mountains. The density of its sword intent made even the surroundings change color.

Hua Xingli made an amused noise and waved his sleeve. The sky was suddenly filled by pink petals, creating a gorgeous scene.

Chch!

A petal pasted itself onto the giant sword. Despite the petal's soft and seemingly harmless appearance, it transformed into strands of peculiar Law Power that caused the giant sword's attack to suddenly turn sluggish.

Gu Cangxin's eyes narrowed at the sight of the petals unfurling across the sky. He didn't hesitate to unleash his full strength, causing the giant sword to suddenly twist like a dragon emerging from the abyss.

Rumble!

Petals rained from the sky while sword light and sword intent interweaved, causing the surroundings to shake violently.

Hua Xingli unhurriedly stepped forward again. With this step, countless pink petals transformed into a storm that swiftly swept forth.

The petals were imprinted with mystical Law Power and filled with a destructive force that would make anyone's soul shiver.

A look of pure focus emerged between Gu Cangxin's brows as he wielded the giant sword with tremendous power, destructive force, and towering sword intent. It was as if he was fighting with an ancient divine mountain.

For a time, even the land seemed to shudder at the dreadful dao light that engulfed it.

Yan Xiu and his group stiffened, revealing ghastly expressions.

Too strong!

Both Gu Cangxin and Hua Xingli were displaying power that could only be described as horrifying. The two fighting experts resembled mighty sons vying for supremacy.

"We can't, it's too dangerous to snatch food from a tiger's mouth..."

Yan Xiu's heart churned. He knew that if he were to interfere at this time, there would not only be a slim chance of obtaining a Treasure Refining Dao Qi, but he would probably also become targeted by Hua Xingli and Gu Cangxin.

"We have no choice but to wait until both of them sustain some injuries."

Yan Xiu made his judgment.

He was confident that he wasn't alone in these thoughts. No one else would dare to rashly approach under such circumstances.

Swish!

At this moment, however, a figure appeared near the black fog ravine like a ghost and grabbed at the ravine.

Yan Xiu was stupefied. Was reality slapping him in the face? How could some fool charge in the moment he made his judgment?!

Gu Cangxin furiously roared, "It's you again, Lin Xun!"

The Heaven and Earth Dao Court disciples were also enraged. Had this guy become addicted to taking advantage of the situation?

"It's not good to be distracted while fighting me."

Hua Xingli grinned as his attacks abruptly intensified.

Gu Cangxin shouted with a stormy expression, "Idiot, Lin Xun is trying to take advantage while you and I are fighting. Do you not understand?"

He wanted to deal with Lin Xun but was stuck in a battle with Hua Xingli. How could Gu Cangxin not be infuriated by this?

"Well, it's not like he's robbing me. What does that have to do with me?"

Hua Xingli merely glanced at Lin Xun before paying no further attention.

Gu Cangxin was so triggered that he laughed. "Why does it feel as if you're in cahoots with him?"

Hua Xingli was unfazed. "That only shows that your eyes are worthless decorations and you don't understand how I act."

The two continued to converse amidst the intense battle.

"Kill!"

Meanwhile, the Heaven and Earth Dao Court disciples rushed forward to surround Lin Xun.

They had just been scolded by Gu Cangxin earlier. How could they possibly dare to show any negligence now?

Boom!

By this juncture, Lin Xun had already caught a Treasure Refining Dao Qi. He suddenly extended his limbs, sending out a force that pushed back the Heaven and Earth Dao Court disciples like a mighty abyss shifting across the heavens.

In the blink of an eye, he fled into the distance as he chuckled and said, "You two can continue, I shan't bother you guys any further."

Gu Cangxin's face turned even stormier as he gnashed his teeth in anger.

Hua Xingli laughed and said, "I'd love to play with you when we meet again. I won't let you leave like I did this time."

Lin Xun vanished into the distance. No one knew whether he had heard Hua Xingli's words.

"Hua Xingli, you deserve to die!"

With nowhere else to vent his anger, Gu Cangxin turned his focus to Hua Xingli.

Rumble!

He struck with all his might like an enraged sword god.

Hua Xingli merely laughed. He remained unfazed from start to end although his attacks didn't yield a single inch to Gu Cangxin.

The rest of the experts looked at each other.

Lin Xun had snatched food from the tiger's mouth twice and left unscathed each time. It made them feel shocked, vexed, and unpleasant.

Yan Xiu and his group, in particular, were so frustrated that they nearly vomited blood.

They were supposed to be the ones taking advantage of the situation. Instead, they were relegated to mere spectators who could only helplessly watch Lin Xun seize the spoils.

It was a simply horrible sensation!

Suddenly, a raspy voice containing a unique charm rang out, "How lively."

Thunderous footsteps soon followed as a slim figure dressed in a black robe appeared in the sky. It was Tang Su with her astonishingly large battle blade.

Rumble!

As soon as she arrived, she raised her blade and slashed at Hua Xingli and Gu Cangxin.

Tang Su's eyes shone as she laughed and said, "Come, let's fight together!"

Gu Cangxin nearly cursed out loud. The madwoman just had to come at such an unfortunate time. What a disaster!

Hua Xingli, who had been unruffled from start to end, couldn't stop the corners of his mouth from twitching. Even he seemed to find Tang Su a headache.

"You guys play, I have to leave."

However, Tang Su stopped him with a swing of her blade, forcing him to defend against her domineering attack.

Tang Su burned with battle intent as she aggressively declared, "Whoever doesn't fight is my grandson!"

Her domineering declaration rang out across the area, leaving the spectators dumbstruck.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1711: Inverted Mountain

Rumble!

Tang Su didn't care what anyone else thought. She barbarically joined the battle swinging her beloved blade, making it impossible for Gu Cangxin and Hua Xingli to withdraw for a time.

Both of them couldn't help but feel vexed.

"Think I'm afraid of you, you mad woman?"

"Kill!"

An unprecedented battle erupted due to Tang Su's arrival.

In the distance, Lin Xun, who had yet to leave, couldn't help but laugh. What a ferocious woman!

Next to him, A'hu asked, "With how big of a din they're making, even more experts will probably arrive here soon. Do we stay?"

"Let's leave."

Lin Xun quickly made his decision.

Although they had previously been able to take advantage of the situation, it would be far more difficult since there wasn't just Gu Cangxin now but also Hua Xingli and Tang Su.

It would certainly be unwise to continue their earlier operation.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The duo departed without hesitation.

Neither Lin Xun nor A'hu paid any further attention to the ongoing fight near the black fog ravine.

Along the way, Lin Xun used the Treasure Refining Dao Qi on the Broken Blade, allowing it to form yet another Natal Treasure Rune.

At present, the Broken Blade possessed eight Natal Treasure Runes. In other words, only two more were needed for its transformation!

"Fewer than seven days remain before we must leave Treasure Refining Land and head to the depths of the Kunlun Dominion. At that time, the true dangers will descend..."

A'hu continued, "Since ancient times, no one has ever been able to discover all of the Kunlun Dominion's secrets. We only know that the deeper we venture, the more terrifying and eerie it becomes. It is a place filled with many taboo forces.

"I came to the Kunlun Dominion this time because of a rumor about a Flat Peach Tree. Its fruit is said to be a marvel of the dao and eating a single fruit is equivalent to cultivating for over a hundred years."

Lin Xun couldn't help but feel surprised. "Can such a special tree exist in this world?"

A'hu said, "It is real. In the past, someone came across one by chance. Legend says that the Flat Peach Tree grows in the Mythical Five-Colored Dirt and absorbs the dao power of heaven and earth as nourishment. It is considered a treasure tree of the dao."

The Mythical Five-Color Dirt!

It made Lin Xun recall the Four Sacred Trees, Kunwu, Fusang, Jianmu, and Cangwu, which were born from the source of primal chaos and naturally contained primal chaos source runes.

Legend said that gathering the Origin Root Spirits of these Four Sacred Trees and nourishing them with the Primal Chaos Soil, Mythical Five-Colored Dirt, Clear and Turbid Soul Star Sand, and the Absolute Breath Water will allow them to grow into a Primal Chaos Origin Tree sapling!

By placing the Primal Chaos Origin Tree sapling in one's body, one would obtain immeasurable benefits to one's Emperor cultivation.

Anyone who possessed the Primal Chaos Origin Tree would have the foundation to understand the Laws of Chaos, making them far superior to other Emperor experts!

Although the Emperor Stage was still very far to Lin Xun, there was naturally no harm in collecting such resources in advance.

In fact, he was currently in possession of the Fusang Tree's source root!

Wuque once said that if Lin Xun obtained the Mythical Five-Colored Dirt, he could plant the Fusang Tree's source root to grow a new Origin Root Spirit!

Lin Xun never imagined that the Mythical Five-Colored Dirt would be found in the Kunlun Dominion. After all, it was a treasure that even Emperors would be tempted by.

"I'll go with you."

Lin Xun made a decision.

A'hu smiled and said, "Nothing will be better than that."

For the following period of time, the duo continued to search for Treasure Refining Dao Qi in Treasure Refining Land.

Four hours later.

Lin Xun and the A'hu suddenly stopped above a majestic mountain river.

At the same time, shouts were heard from afar.

"How terrible. What kind of Treasure Refining Dao Qi is that to be accompanied by such a terrifying Kunlun divine flame?"

"That purple divine flame spawned thousands of ferocious avians. Even supreme Big Saints are definitely no match for them!"

"At least seven to eight supreme Big Saints have died. All of them were burned to ashes."

A group of figures swiftly approached from afar with panicked and alarmed appearances.

Lin Xun stopped an expert and questioned him, "What happened?"

He soon discovered the reason.

There was an inverted mountain extremely far away where numerous Treasure Refining Dao Qi could be found.

One of the qi had even taken the form of a dao scripture, which could be described as a miraculous and earth-shaking phenomenon.

For the past few days, countless experts had headed to the inverted mountain, seeking to subdue the dao scripture Treasure Refining Dao Qi. However, all of them had failed without exception.

Today, the dao scripture seemed to become enraged and set off waves of Kunlun divine flames from the inverted mountain.

The gorgeously purple divine flames transformed into innumerable avians and slaughtered the nearby cultivators, causing the survivors to flee in fear.

Quite a number of unlucky bastards were incinerated to ashes on the spot!

After understanding the situation, Lin Xun and A'hu looked at each other and decided to continue forward after a brief discussion.

After all, a Treasure Refining Dao Qi that took the form of a dao scripture was simply too amazing.

Moments later.

The duo finally saw the inverted mountain.

A majestic mountain seemed to hang from the sky with its base facing the heavens and its peak facing the earth. It was covered in a brilliantly fiery glare, making it appear as if it was burning.

Presently, a group of hundred-foot-long avians were frantically flapping their wings in the vicinity of the inverted mountain.

The ferocious avians were made of purple flames. With each flap of their wings, divine flames poured out like a waterfall, burning even space itself.

Numerous cultivators were scurrying away in all directions, accompanied by incessant angry howls, shrieks of terror, and screams of agony.

It was a chaotic scene.

However, Lin Xun and A'hu also noticed a dozen or so figures fearlessly fighting against the purple flame avians to approach the inverted mountain.

A'hu suddenly pointed. "Look, isn't that Wen Qingxue of the Panwu Dao Court?"

A fairy-like figure with ink-black hair was projecting a mysterious dao diagram from her silver jade ruyi scepter.

As she strode forward, the mysterious diagram glowed as it neutralized the purple flame avians' attacks.

"There's also the Taowu Battle Clan's Tao Jianxing!"

Meanwhile, Lin Xun also noticed Tao Jianxing ferociously advancing with a large blood-red flag.

The purple flame avians were completely suppressed by the blood-red flag that depicted a picture of a mighty Taowu trampling the gods.

In addition to Wen Qingxue and Tao Jianxing, other experts were also making their way toward the inverted mountain.

The Nanhua Ancient Temple's Ling Kezi was reciting Buddhist scriptures with a wooden fish in his hand.

Other experts wielded seals, bronze mirrors, scrolls...

All of the treasures were extraordinary artifacts that had the power to withstand the purple divine flames.

If not, Wen Qingxue and the others wouldn't be able to defend against the divine purple flames that could destroy even supreme Big Saints.

"Look, all of them seem to be after that Treasure Refining Dao Qi."

A'hu's eyes shone in amazement.

Lin Xun had also noticed the glowing dao scripture on the inverted mountain that seemed to be capable of illuminating the entire world!

It looked especially striking from afar.

Without seeing it with their own eyes, who would dare to believe that a mere Treasure Refining Dao Qi could create such a grand phenomenon?

Although Lin Xun had obtained several high-quality Treasure Refining Dao Qi, compared to the dao scripture, they were but fireflies that could never compete with the brilliance of the moon.

Even Lin Xun was tempted.

He quickly said, "How can I yield such an opportunity to someone else? A'hu, stay here, I'll be back soon."

It wasn't a decision that was made in the heat of the moment. Since he had the All-Wonder Dao Fire, he did not need to fear the Kunlun divine flames.

"Okay!"

A'hu nodded.

She also saw this as a great opportunity.

Whoosh!

Lin Xun dashed toward the inverted mountain without concealing himself.

"Oh, it's Lin Xun of the Ancient Wasteland Domain!"

"Is he tired of living? Does he intend to compete with Wen Qingxue and the others?"

Numerous experts in the vicinity quickly noticed Lin Xun and couldn't help but be stunned when they identified him.

At the same time, Wen Qingxue, Tao Jianxing, and others also noticed Lin Xun. After all, it was difficult for them to ignore the addition of another competitor.

However, they soon withdrew their attention and focused on advancing.

Although they had the help of their powerful treasures, the terrifying purple flames were still greatly impeding their advance.

There was still a long way to go for them to reach the inverted mountain.

Moreover, the closer they got the stronger the flames grew, leaving them no choice but to do their best to advance.

Crash~

Space distorted as flames continued to pour out. A purple flame avian descended from the sky, swooping down toward the approaching Lin Xun.

Dreadful flames raged, threatening to burn everything in their path.

Omm~

The All-Wonder Dao Fire emerged above Lin Xun in the shape of a furnace and revolved as it devoured all of the attacks.

The purple flame avian shrieked as if sensing danger. Before it could react, the All-Wonder Dao Fire subdued it and sucked it into the furnace.

The series of actions occurred in the blink of an eye, making it appear effortless.

"This..."

The watching experts, who had been eager to see Lin Xun make a fool of himself, were wide-eyed in shock.

"Eh?"

Wen Qingxue, Tao Jianxing, and the others also noticed this scene, causing their expressions to change slightly. They realized that the furnace-shaped dao fire above Lin Xun was most definitely extraordinary!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1712: Black Copper Piece

An uproar spread as startled voices and surprised looks rapidly emerged.

Lin Xun ignored everything as he continued to advance.

The inverted mountain was thirty thousand feet ahead, surrounded by rising flames and a flowing hazy glow.

Amidst it all, the dao scripture Treasure Refining Dao Qi appeared especially eye-catching.

At the same time, the purple flames that accompanied dao scripture were also the most terrifying and ferocious they had seen thus far.

These Soul-Destroying Wind Flames were unique to Treasure Refining Land and even supreme Big Saints didn't dare to face them directly without the protection of powerful treasures.

Rumble!

Another purple avian arrived from the sky and aggressively swooped down at Lin Xun.

This time, Wen Qingxue, Tao Jianxing, and others made sure to carefully observe.

The ferociously burning flames that melted even space itself were subdued and swallowed by the All-Wonder Dao Fire before they could approach Lin Xun.

It looked as effortless as crushing a moth plunging toward the fire!

Wen Qingxue's, Tao Jianxing's, and the others' expressions changed. The powerful treasures they wielded were the sole reason they dared to brave such grave danger to approach the inverted mountain.

Even with the treasures, they faced strong resistance as they advanced and had to use their full power to defend against and neutralize the flames. As a result, their progress was pretty slow.

In contrast, Lin Xun's situation was completely different. All obstructions were easily erased by him, making him appear rather conspicuous.

"Abominable!"

Someone inwardly cursed, feeling a sense of unfairness as an ominous glint flashed in his eyes.

Another expert's expression turned grave. "Not good..."

An expert directly took action and attacked, unable to tolerate being overtaken by Lin Xun.

Rumble!

A several-thousand-feet-long stream of blazing sword qi swept forth and slashed at Lin Xun.

Gasps rang out in the surroundings.

Lin Xun waved his sleeve and summoned a swirling abyss. With a loud rumble, the sword qi crumbled inch by inch as it was destroyed.

Lin Xun raised his gaze to get a clear view of the attacker.

It was a thin blue-robed man with silvery skin, a horn growing on his forehead, and deep, cold eyes.

The horned man was momentarily stunned by the sight of Lin Xun neutralizing the sword qi.

The experts who were watching from afar immediately broke out into noisy discussions.

"Lu Ang of the Blood Qilin Battle Clan is so domineering..."

"Can't you see that Lu Ang is in front of Lin Xun, how can he allow Lin Xun to catch up?"

"Heh heh, looks like we're in for a treat."

From their conversations, Lin Xun learned about the horned man's identity.

Lu Ang was a descendant of one of the Ten Great Battle Clans, the Blood Qilin Battle Clan. He was also a supreme Big Saint ranked 77th on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings.

Lu Ang frostily said, "Withdraw now and I will spare you."

A blood-red beast bone floated above him, giving off glaring blood-red light as it fought off a nearby purple avian.

He was clearly being extremely rude as he threatened Lin Xun.

The other experts scattered across the area such as Wen Qingxue, Tao Jianxing, and the others watched with the cold eyes of a bystander. Of course, they did so while continuing to advance as quickly as possible.

Clang!

The Broken Blade cut through the air like a streak of snow-white light.

This was Lin Xun's reply!

Lu Ang's expression darkened. With a thought, a sword seal flew out and transformed into a giant mountain that sent out an eruption of sinister sword qi.

A mighty wave of sword qi unfurled, composed of countless streams of sword qi that were individually capable of slaying a Saint!

Rumble~

An earth-shaking collision followed as the mighty torrent of sword qi smashed into the Broken Blade.

From afar, the Broken Blade seemed unstoppable as if it cut a straight line through the torrent of sword qi.

In the end, the sword seal mountain was split apart by the Broken Blade amidst an avalanche-like collapse of light specks.

The dreadful backlash caused Lu Ang to jerk violently as his qi and blood churned erratically.

Strong!

Lu Ang's expression changed.

Without giving him any time to catch his breath, the Broken Blade slashed at him again, its edge flowing with terrifying, heart-palpitating dao light.

Lu Ang felt his blood run cold as he desperately defended himself with all his might.

However, he was immediately sent flying. Blood flowed from his lips, a sign that he was seriously injured.

To make matters worse, a nearby purple avian took advantage of the situation to attack.

However, Lu Ang was still a ranker of the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings. At this critical moment, he managed to tap into his latent potential and escape from the area.

He appeared several thousand feet away with an ugly expression.

As a result of the attack, his previous advantage had been lost and he had no choice but to start anew if he wished to approach the inverted mountain.

"A mantis trying to stop a cart, how ridiculous."

Lin Xin revealed a mocking expression.

Wen Qingxue, Tao Jianxing, and the others couldn't help but inwardly shiver. None of them had expected Lu Ang's decision to end up hurting himself instead.

At the same time, they were alarmed by the strength Lin Xun had displayed.

The watching experts in the distance also trembled, feeling that Lin Xun was simply too strong. As expected of the person who had killed Yan Chunjun.

Lu Ang gnashed his teeth and roared, "Little shit, if I can't get the Treasure Refining Dao Qi, you won't be able to either!"

Rumble!

He summoned a dazzling snow-white brass ring that immediately accelerated toward Lin Xun.

Alpha Yin Hoop!

It was a famous ancient treasure rumored to weigh 18,000 pounds. Even a light blow from it would probably disfigure the terrain.

Clang!

The Broken Blade rose to meet it. With a single strike, the Alpha Yin Hoop was knocked away, causing it to wail in agony as a crack appeared on its surface.

Lu Ang was shocked and furious, unable to believe his eyes.

The Alpha Yin Hoop was an ancient treasure of great origin yet it had been damaged in a single blow.

Lin Xun coldly said, "Don't make me kill you."

Meanwhile, he continued to speed forward.

With the All-Wonder Dao Fire's help, his progress was practically unimpeded, allowing him to swiftly approach the inverted mountain.

Lu Ang's expression changed indeterminately. Just as he was planning to attack again, a chilling murderous intent suddenly enveloped him.

He inwardly shivered as he instinctively turned to see a yellow-clothed woman murderously glaring at him.

Moreover, he also realized that many experts in the vicinity were waiting to see him make a fool of himself again.

This made Lu Ang cool his head and forcibly restrain his urge to attack.

Meanwhile, Wen Qingxue suddenly halted and inwardly sighed with a complicated expression.

There was no longer any chance because the gap was too big!

Soon, Tao Jianxing and others also stopped one after another, revealing cloudy expressions.

Lin Xun had left them far behind as if he was riding a superior steed, making it impossible to catch up.

Any further efforts were bound to be futile.

Tao Jianxing icily snorted as his voice rang out across the area, "Hmph! So what if he manages to obtain that Treasure Refining Dao Qi? Given the many experts present, I'd like to see how he'll defend it!"

His words resonated with many experts.

As the saying went, it was a crime to own great treasure. Although Lin Xun might obtain the dao scripture Treasure Refining Dao Qi, would the gathered crowd just watch and let him leave with it?

For a time, everyone, including those who had only been observing previously, began to entertain certain thoughts.

"Not good, they're thinking about snatching the treasure!"

A'hu's heart thumped in trepidation.

Swish!

In the distance, Lin Xun effortlessly ascended the inverted mountain.

The nearby divine flames raged as light haze flowed, producing a frightening aura of destruction. However, all of it was quelled by the All-Wonder Dao Fire.

The dao scripture glowed brightly as a sacred aura spread from it.

Lin Xun took a deep breath as he prepared to collect the Treasure Refining Dao Qi. However, he suddenly noticed a badly damaged copper piece in front of a boulder nearby. The damaged copper piece was engulfed in flames and was difficult to discover unless one paid close attention.

The unremarkable blackish copper piece was as large as a fist. When Lin Xun's gaze fell upon it, he was immediately drawn in as he sensed a hazy, ancient aura.

He reached out, intending to pick it up and inspect it more closely. However, he quickly realized the unremarkable black copper piece was incredibly heavy.

With a deep breath, he circulated all of his power and finally managed to pick it up and hold it in his hand.

Lin Xun's heart rippled as he revealed a look of disbelief. It felt as if he was carrying an ancient divine mountain that was unbelievably heavy.

What was this mysterious object?

Lin Xun sent out a wisp of spirit sense to inspect it.

Rumble!

In an instant, astonishing images surfaced in his mind.

A raging furnace towered over the land. Purplish-gold divine flames burned inside the furnace, producing waves of Emperor Dao Law Power.

Even the sky seemed as if it was about to be burned away as a dreadful heat flowed everywhere.

An indistinct voice sounded from the void, "Today, I will forge nine Emperor weapons with this furnace to protect Kunlun!"

Next...

A divine sword burst out of the furnace. Its almighty sword intent alarmed the nine heavens and ten lands as it stirred the aura of the world, accompanied by chant-like dao sounds.

The sword was quickly followed by a battle spear, a bronze lamp, a battle flag, a dao seal, a jade bottle, a set of armor, a circular jade plate, and a divine blade.

Each treasure exuded a heavenly vision and possessed earth-shaking power. Their mere presence caused the surrounding space to collapse and cave in.

Soon after, a mighty tribulation descended, seeking to destroy these peerless treasures!

Lin Xun was so terrified that he forgot to breathe. It felt as if his soul was leaving his body.

Every treasure and the descending tribulation was terrifying beyond imagination. They were things that were far beyond his current level.

Lin Xun's mind buzzed loudly as his vision swirled.

The scenes rapidly disappeared as strange knowledge flowed into his mind.

Lin Xun was drenched in cold sweat as he gazed at the blackish copper piece again, seeing it in a whole new light.

Who could have imagined that this inconspicuous black copper piece was once a part of the furnace that had produced nine Emperor weapons?

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1713: Alone Against Enemies From All Sides

A furnace that had once produced nine Emperor weapons in one go!

It was an incredulous feat. No one would dare to even imagine how something like that could be achieved by a furnace.

Now, a part of that very furnace was currently in Lin Xun's hand!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun finally realized that Treasure Refining Land was a product of the furnace.

The Kunlun divine flames were the extremely weakened remnant flames that once burned in the furnace.

The Treasure Refining Dao Qi were likewise the remnant aura of the furnace that possessed the magical ability to improve a treasure's quality!

These realizations made Lin Xun grow increasingly shocked.

A long, long time ago, the furnace must have suffered some kind of terrible damage, causing it to transform into Treasure Refining Land that was currently viewed as a 'land of fortune' by countless cultivators.

"I wonder what happened to the nine Emperor weapons produced by the furnace. Did they survive the tribulation? If they did, where did they go?"

Lin Xun took a deep breath and pushed down the burning questions in his heart.

The Kunlun Dominion was filled with numerous unknown secrets and taboos. It was pure luck that Lin Xun had somehow stumbled upon a small corner of the truth behind Treasure Refining Land.

He kept the blackish copper piece in the Dao Endless Pagoda.

Since it was once a part of the extremely mysterious furnace, it might have some other use in the future.

Without further ado, Lin Xun turned to the dao scripture Treasure Refining Dao Qi.

Everyone's attention was on Lin Xun. However, each of them revealed different expressions and harbored varying thoughts.

Lin Xun finally made his move. He reached out to seize the dao scripture.

Rumble!

At almost the same moment, the giant inverted mountain abruptly collapsed. Rocks erupted and the flames scattered, including the purple flame avians.

"The chance is here!"

Many experts' eyes brightened.

"Kill!"

The powerhouse experts such as Tao Jianxing and Lu Ang immediately rushed toward Lin Xun.

Boom~

For a time, heaven and earth seemed to fall into turmoil as a dreadful murderous aura enveloped the area.

The battle started so quickly because no one planned on giving Lin Xun any chance to escape!

"Lin Xun, surrender the Treasure Refining Dao Qi. I promise I won't make things difficult for you!"

Tao Jianxing was the first to reach. The pure-blooded descendant of the Taowu Battle Clan was full of murderous intent and arrogance.

He pulled out a double crescent halberd as he spoke. The halberd swung across the air, stirring up a mighty wave composed of tens of millions of Dao Laws.

Clang!

Lin Xun met the attack with the Broken Blade. The two weapons collided head-on like two erupting volcanoes, creating terrifying aftershocks.

"You lack the skills to compete yet you dare to try to rob me after I obtained the treasure. Do you think I'm an easy target?"

Lin Xun's black eyes gleamed coldly.

"So what if I think so?"

Tao Jianxing was expressionless. He swung the double crescent halberd like a brave hero charging into the fray, displaying tyrannical power that would never bend to anyone.

The surrounding space began to distort and even the clouds in the sky were scattered.

"Heh heh."

Lin Xun chuckled as his smile grew increasingly chilling. "I've yet to eat the meat of a Taowu. I wonder what it'll taste like..."

He activated the Great Endless Devour Scripture, causing him to glow brightly. The image of a mighty abyss emerged as his aura surged to its peak.

The Broken Blade streaked across the air like a silver river.

Heavenly Yuan Slash!

Tao Jianxing was struck and sent hurtling through the sky. The impact was so big that he nearly lost his grip on the double-crescent halberd.

Blood spurted from his nose and mouth as horror rose within him. He was shocked by Lin Xun's terrifying strength.

One must know that he had always been very confident in his cultivation and was famously talented among his peers in the Ancient Nebula Road.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to be ranked 77th on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings.

Despite this, he was forced back after a single exchange like Lu Ang!

"You dare to clamor about me being an easy target with such pathetic ability? Is the entire Taowu Battle Clan filled with braggarts like you?"

Lin Xun laughed loudly. His black hair fluttered as he exuded an aura of invincibility.

"Kill!"

Lu Ang and several other formidable experts arrived at this moment and attacked Lin Xun from different directions.

For a time, the surroundings were filled with interweaving treasure lights and torrential dao arts.

All of these individuals were well-known experts of the Supreme Big Saint Stage who not only possessed strong backgrounds but also powerful foundations.

The combined assault of such a group would terrify any of their peers.

Lin Xun's expression turned grave.

He didn't dare show any openings as he fought back with all his might. The energy in him boiled and circulated like a mighty furnace while his vital energies surged like dragons.

In this moment, everyone suddenly felt that Lin Xun had become a great abyss that stretched infinitely as it devoured heaven and earth.

Boom!

Heaven and earth seemed to explode as the sun and moon dimmed and the sky and land were flipped upside down.

Lin Xun moved unhindered as the Broken Blade flashed and slashed. With the Abi Sword and Yuantu Sword in each hand, he fought alone against the enemies!

The most frightening part was that no one could suppress him.

This made several experts' expressions change.

They had heard about Lin Xun killing Yan Chunjun and witnessed how the former defeated Lu Ang and Tao Jianxing.

However, no one expected Lin Xun to be capable of displaying such unyielding might even while surrounded.

It was completely out of everyone's expectations!

In the distance, some spectators were utterly stupefied.

"Isn't Lin Xun too strong?"

"Did he really come from the Ancient Wasteland Domain? This feels so unreal..."

"As the saying goes, only someone with great ability will dare to cross a raging river. How can someone who killed Yan Chunjun possibly be ordinary?"

Numerous discussions followed.

Some experts who had been planning to join the fray began to hesitate. Getting involved at this juncture was simply no different from seeking death.

However, there were also experts who were tempted to make a move. They felt that while Lin Xun appeared to be doing well while surrounded, he was no longer as big of a threat as before.

Just as the anxious A'hu was about to help, she received a transmission from Lin Xun, telling her to stay and watch for now. It wouldn't be too late to move if things became dangerous.

A'hu briefly contemplated before agreeing.

She understood that while rushing in now to help Lin Xun might help alleviate some pressure, she would instead become a burden if she was also surrounded and fell into a dangerous situation.

It was better to observe for now and move when the right opportunity revealed itself!

Boom!

The battle grew increasingly intense. The area was already swallowed by torrential raging dao light as various terrifying Law Powers spread, painting a frightening scene of destruction.

Lin Xun was under a great deal of pressure.

His opponents were all extraordinary experts. Although he was confident in defeating them one-on-one, it was a completely different matter when they all ganged up on him.

"Kill!"

Lu Ang, Tao Jianxing, and the others attacked with their full power, holding nothing back. They viewed Lin Xun as prey to be killed so that they could seize his treasures.

After all, they knew that Lin Xun was not only in possession of the dao scripture Treasure Refining Dao Qi but also the Flying Immortal Tablet!

Bang!

Lin Xun soon began to sustain injuries. His shoulder was cut open by a stream of sword qi, revealing white bone amidst a splatter of blood and flesh.

Although the injury recovered in the blink of an eye, it showed just how brutal it was to be ganged up on.

It was the first time since reaching the Supreme Big Saint Stage that Lin Xun had experienced such serious danger and the first time he had been wounded!

Upon seeing this, Tao Jianxing, Lu Ang, and the others grew increasingly aggressive and ferocious like sharks that had smelt blood.

Moreover, more and more experts joined in as time passed, putting more and more pressure on Lin Xun.

Despite this, Lin Xun remained unafraid!

His black, abyss-like eyes burned with lava-like fighting spirit as his power was mobilized and pushed to the limit.

The Great Endless Devour Scripture, the Sacred Combat Art, Yazi's Rage, Extreme Absolute, and other secret arts continued to boost and strengthen his power.

Boom!

In the end, Lin Xun's every breath felt like the raging wind and thunder as his aura stirred the energies in the air. He was bathed in a flowing fiery clear glow as he moved through the air like a great abyss that could blot the skies.

His figure felt immeasurable and his domineering air was without equal!

The attackers' hearts trembled in amazement. What kind of heaven-defying monster was this? To think that he was already so strong with initial Supreme Big Saint Stage cultivation. How much stronger would he become if he were allowed to mature?

Even the top fifty rankers of the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings didn't possess such foundations!

Swish!

An illusory sword intent suddenly arrived from far away. Sword aura rose like a dragon, pulsing with power that could collapse the sky.

Panwu Unhindered Sword Intent!

The Panwu Dao Court disciple, Wen Qingxue, had finally made her move. The beautiful fairy struck with overwhelming might the moment she acted.

Chla!

Although Lin Xun managed to block the actual sword, he was still hit by the sword qi. A bloody gash was torn open on his chest, causing his complexion to pale.

Expressionless, his cold eyes glanced at Wen Qingxue.

"Kill!"

Lu Ang, Tao Jianxing, and others immediately took advantage and intensified their assault.

The observers in the distance could tell that Lin Xun had lost the momentum and was in a dangerous predicament.

A'hu's heart tensed. A faint gourd pattern could be seen on her palm, showing that she had made preparations to try and save Lin Xun.

Plop!

On the battlefield, a large seal hit Lin Xun from behind, causing him to stagger as he coughed blood.

"Die!"

Lu Ang revealed a sinister expression as he swung his sword to take advantage of the opening.

At this moment, however, the corners of Lin Xun's lips curled in ridicule. There was an amused look in his eyes as if he was looking at prey voluntarily stepping into his arms.

Eh?

Lu Ang's heart fluttered inexplicably.

Lin Xun suddenly sprung up as a bottle appeared in his hand and unleashed Thirty-Three Heavy Swords!

Each heavy sword was composed of 18,000 sword qi.

As such, it felt as if a sea of sword qi had appeared out of nowhere, covering the sky and land!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1714: Dangerous Situation

The sea of sword qi swallowed Lu Ang in an instant.

Plop plop plop!

He was cut thousands of times by countless streams of sword qi. Even his primordial spirit was shredded by the brilliant sword qi, unable to escape.

The swiftly spreading sword qi caused many nearby experts' expressions to change. They immediately employed various means to defend or avoid it, allowing them to remain unscathed.

Boom!

A scene of great destruction emerged.

This was the Thirty-Three Heavy Swords!

With its power doubled by the Dao Immeasurable Bottle, its destructive force was more than enough to obliterate any other supreme Big Saint present, let alone Lu Ang.

A deathly silence hung in the air.

The experts who had ganged up on Lin Xun inwardly shivered in shock.

Lu Ang, a pure-blood descendant of the Blood Qilin Battle Clan, had been exterminated in a flash. Was there anyone who wouldn't be alarmed by such a bloody scene?

The spectators in the distance also gasped and swallowed with some difficulty.

Terrifying!

They thought Lin Xun had lost the momentum and was certain to lose. In the blink of an eye, however, he turned the tables and killed one of his opponents!

A'hu secretly breathed a sigh of relief. "I nearly forgot about his many trump cards..."

Lu Ang's death tore open a gap in the encirclement, which Lin Xun hurriedly tried to take advantage of to escape.

Swish!

However, a stream of sword qi suddenly appeared and blocked his way. It extended across the air like a rainbow, displaying its splendor and magnificence.

It was Wen Qingxue again.

The beautiful, fairy-like woman possessed terrifying instincts and a calm mind, allowing her to respond much more quickly than ordinary experts.

With a loud thud, Lin Xun slammed into the sword qi and broke it.

However, the hindrance made him lose the chance to break out of the encirclement and he was quickly surrounded again.

The gleam in Lin Xun's eyes grew increasingly cold.

When he previously fought against Wei Ziya and Kun Jiulin, it was this very woman's interference that allowed Kun Jiulin to barely escape.

This time, she repeatedly hindered Lin Xun, causing strong murderous intent to flood his heart.

In the eyes of others, this fairy-like woman, who was also known to be a formidable expert in the Ancient Nebula Road, was an object of admiration for many geniuses and talents.

For Lin Xun, however, she was an enemy.

Since they were enemies, it didn't matter if she was a man or a woman. The only distinction that mattered was dead or alive!

Boom!

The battle began to ramp up again. After Lu Ang's death, no one dared to show any carelessness. They seriously faced Lin Xun as if he were their most formidable foe.

Regardless of victory or defeat, the prowess Lin Xun had displayed so far would most certainly cause huge waves in the Ancient Nebula Road.

After all, it was extremely rare for someone to be capable of fighting against so many rankers of the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings alone. It was practically an unprecedented feat.

"Although the Great Endless Devour Scripture is strong, my proficiency is still too lacking, making it impossible for me to fully integrate it with my cultivation..."

A certain realization dawned upon Lin Xun.

Having fought with his full power until now, he gradually came to understand that no matter how well it suited him, a technique created by someone else would never be able to draw out his full potential.

Rumble!

With this revelation, Lin Xun's aura suddenly changed.

If he was a mighty abyss devouring everything in its path before, he was now akin to the only furnace in all of heaven and earth. An aura of eternity spread from him, making it feel as if he had the capacity to hold all daos and techniques in the world.

It was the Great Dao Furnace Art!

It was Lin Xun's very own dharma art that contained all of his cultivation and dao arts!

"He has changed!"

Tao Jianxing, Wen Qingxue, and the others were unable to believe their eyes.

Was this his true essence?How ridiculous!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun's heart and mind felt crystal clear. He could finally feel his qi cultivation, physical cultivation, and spirit cultivation perfectly fuse in wondrous harmony.

Even his innate talent, the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer, was incorporated into his dharma art, enabling a true release of his full combat power.

Rumble!

He moved like an immortal displaying peerless martial prowess, unleashing the Great Diffusion Void Breaker Finger, the Heavenshaking Punch, the Taixuan Sword Scripture, the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations...

Various wonders effortlessly flowed from his hands, elevating the Great Dao Furnace Art to an entirely new domain.

Plop!

It didn't take long for the first victim to appear. Lin Xun's finger landed on the expert's armor, causing it to cave inwards as blood spurted from his mouth and nose.

The sight made numerous people shiver.

Who would believe that even so many experts would be unable to suppress Lin Xun and instead allow him to reverse the tides?

The watching crowd in the distance had shocked expressions as if they had seen a deity.

Perhaps, the fact that they had never heard of Lin Xun before this made them especially shocked.

A'hu's eyes shone. She was finally certain that Lin Xun's current display of combat power was his true strength.

Bang!

The Broken Blade zipped through the air and cut a battle spear in half.

The spear's owner was an extremely powerful and imposing golden-robed man. The strong impact shattered his wrists, causing him to yelp in pain.

Had he not dodged on time, the blow would probably have taken his life as well!

Tao Jianxing yelled, "If we don't use our trump cards, he will soon reverse the situation!"

He took the lead, summoned a green bronze bell, and lightly rang it.

Clang!

The resonant chime turned into green sound waves that rushed toward Lin Xun.

Ancient worm-like dao runes emerged from the sound wave, causing it to give off a heart-palpitating aura.

The Green Jade War God Bell!

It was an ancient treasure of the Taowu Battle Clan that was once wielded by an Emperor. Even a light shake of the bell would produce sound waves that could turn mountains, rivers, and all manners of creatures to dust.

Lin Xun's spirit was struck, causing him to see stars. He couldn't help but reveal a grave expression and immediately brought out the Dao Endless Pagoda.

Omm~

Rays of wonder-gold dao light sprinkled from the golden pagoda and collided with the green sound waves.

Amidst an earth-shaking crash, the Green Jade War God Bell shuddered violently as it seemed to wail in agony.

Tao Jianxing was also struck by the backlash, causing him to cough blood as his face paled in disbelief.

To think that even the terrifying Green Jade War God Bell had been completely suppressed!

The other experts' expressions also changed.

"It's that pagoda!"

Far away, Ji Qian and Jiang Heng, who had just arrived, immediately recognized the Dao Endless Pagoda.

"Is it really that pagoda?"

Next to them, a look of surprise appeared on the handsome and scholarly descendant of the Qiongqi Battle Clan, Meng Yi. However, no one could tell what he was thinking.

On the battlefield, Lin Xun was about to finish off Tao Jianxing only to feel a sudden chill in his heart.

Swish!

He instinctively backed away.

At the same time, a thin figure covered in gray fog appeared, wielding a silver blade that gave off a strange gleam. The newcomer had appeared right where Lin Xun had been standing earlier!

Sha Liuqing!

Lin Xun recognized the thin man.

"You have surprised me once again."

There was a hint of surprise on Sha Liuqing's face.

The way he soundlessly appeared paired with his strange aura made Tao Jianxing's and the others' hearts jump, feeling extreme danger.

"I'm also surprised by how despicable you are."

Lin Xun icily snorted.

"Is that so? It's a pity that you can't escape this time."

Sha Liuqing licked his lips and displayed a chilling smile.

He suddenly vanished from the spot and reappeared in front of Lin Xun as he thrust the silver blade at Lin Xun's throat. The movements were so fast and bizarre that no one could have anticipated them.

Lin Xun blocked with the Abi Sword. However, Sha Liuqing strangely disappeared again, making it impossible to lock him down.

Lin Xun immediately threw himself to the side.

Swish!

A flash of silver tore apart the space Lin Xun occupied a split second ago.

In other words, if he hadn't dodged in time, he would have been cut into two by the attack!

Meanwhile, Sha Liuqing disappeared once more.

The combat style that left no trace of one's presence made everyone else gasp.

Rumble!

Lin Xun circulated his full power, transforming into a mighty dao furnace as an oppressive pressure unfurled.

Sha Liuqing's gloomy voice sounded in a manner that made it impossible to locate, "Heh heh, you can't stop me."

Meanwhile, he appeared behind Lin Xun again and stabbed his silver blade.

It was simply bizarre!

One must know that Lin Xun's surroundings were filled by his aura, yet Sha Liuqing appeared completely unaffected.

Anyone would be terrified by such an opponent because he was impossible to guard against.

Swish!

Lin Xun narrowly evaded by relying on his years of battle experience plus honed instincts. However, his expression had darkened substantially.

This was the first time he had encountered such a strange fighting style.

Sha Liuqing's voice rang out, "What are you guys waiting for?"

"Kill!"

Tao Jianxing's and the others' eyes gleamed ominously as they immediately attacked. Regardless of who Sha Liuqing was, they at least shared the same goal of killing Lin Xun.

In the distance, the scholarly Meng Yi remarked, "He's in danger."

"Should we also take action?"

Ji Qian was itching to join the fray. He couldn't tolerate Lin Xun's treasures being taken by others.

Meng Yi was about to answer only to suddenly look up.

Swish!

A streak of light zipped through the air, charged into the battlefield, and transformed into a yellow-clothed lady.

It was A'hu!

She arrived beside Lin Xun and transmitted, "Go!"

Rumble!

At the same time, she tossed a black talisman into the air. Black fog erupted from the talisman and rapidly engulfed the surroundings.

The fog blocked spirit sense and sight, making it impossible to see anything.

In the fog, Wen Qingxue, Tao Jianxing, and the others felt as if they had been separated from the outside world. All their senses, including spirit sense, had been rendered completely useless.

This made their expressions change as they grew vigilant.

When the black fog dissipated, Lin Xun and A'hu were nowhere to be found. Not even a trace could be detected as if they had vanished into thin air.

For a time, the place was stiflingly quiet as everyone looked at each other with rapidly darkening expressions...

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1715: Holy Envoy

Lin Xun had escaped!

No one had expected him to have any possibility of escaping given the circumstances, which made it even more difficult to swallow.

"Abominable!"

Tao Jianxing's face distorted as his eyes reddened with rage.

It was already shameful for experts of their caliber to gang up on Lin Xun. If word of this spread, it would most certainly affect their reputations.

To make things worse, they failed to take him down despite working together. There was simply no greater humiliation than this!

The others also revealed ugly expressions.

While Lin Xun was the one who had run away, he was actually the biggest winner.

He obtained the dao scripture Treasure Refining Dao Qi, displayed godly strength while fighting against them alone, and even managed to kill Lu Ang, a pure-blood descendant of the Blood Qilin Battle Clan.

Had it not been for Sha Liuqing's interference at the critical moment, Lin Xun would have likely turned the tables on them!

"Allowing such a formidable powerhouse to escape is bound to become a huge problem in the future..."

An expert lamented, feeling increasingly frustrated.

Anyone else from the Ancient Nebula Road would at least show some reservations and wariness.

However, this wasn't the case for Lin Xun at all!

Heaven and Earth Dao Court's Yan Chunjun and Blood Qilin Battle Clan's Lu Ang were individuals with frightening status and backgrounds. Hence, no one in the Ancient Nebula Road would dare to carelessly offend them.

Despite this, they were killed by Lin Xun without the slightest shred of hesitation!

This fact alone would make anyone shiver in fear.

"Hmph, do you guys think he'll be able to leave the Kunlun Dominion alive?"

Sha Liuqing left these final words as he turned into fog and disappeared.

Several people were taken aback but quickly recovered.

Indeed, Lin Xun might be fearsome, but he was currently targeted by many experts!

Some were after his treasures while others were seeking revenge. It would be a tall task for him to survive in the unpredictable and dangerous Kunlun Dominion!

Wen Qingxue stood alone in silence for a moment before turning to leave.

The ethereal fairy-like beauty appeared calm and unfazed from start to end. Deep down, however, she understood that she had completely burned bridges with Lin Xun!

However, she wasn't worried. After all, she also had trump cards like Lin Xun.

The experts gradually departed one by one.

"I can't believe he escaped..."

Ji Qian was deeply disappointed.

"There will be a next time as long as we're in the Kunlun Dominion."

Beside him, the scholarly Meng Yi chuckled with an untroubled expression. "I'm more curious about that Holy Illumination Ancient Sect disciple. To think that one has finally appeared again after so long and is even targeting Lin Xun..."

Holy Illumination Ancient Sect!

Ji Qian's and Jiang Heng's hearts shuddered.

The Six Great Courts and the Ten Great Battle Clans were the most well-known factions in the Ancient Nebula Road.

However, few knew of the mysterious and extremely terrifying factions that also existed in its underworld.

The Holy Illumination Ancient sect was one of these factions.

It was an ancient faction that walked in the darkness and an assassination group that would fill countless cultivators with fear!

While only a handful of people would know the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect's name, there was no one who didn't know about the Holy Apostles.

Those who carried out assassinations according to the Holy Mandates were called Holy Apostles!

In the ancient era, the Holy Apostles were famous throughout the heavens and were feared by everyone.

Any expert they set their sights on would be assassinated regardless of identity or cultivation.

It was even rumored that a Holy Apostle managed to assassinate a genuine Emperor Stage existence!

These secretive and terrifying Holy Apostles belonged to the Ancient Nebula Underworld's Holy Illumination Ancient Sect.

Jiang Heng couldn't help but ask, "Wasn't the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect destroyed after the Dao War of Emperors?"

Meng Yi's eyes gleamed as he unhurriedly answered, "That was only a rumor. A mysterious faction of the darkness like the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect isn't eradicated so easily like how shadows always exist when there is light."

As someone from the Qiongqi Battle Clan, he had read many ancient texts and learned numerous secrets about the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect and the Holy Apostles.

The sect was also known as one of the Three Dark Giants of the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

In the sect, there was a Holy Punishment List which listed targets for assassination.

Meng Yi was curious to know if Lin Xun's name had been placed on the Holy Punishment List.

Surprised, Ji Qian asked, "You mean that strange guy from earlier is a Holy Apostle?"

As someone from the Imperial Ji Clan, he naturally understood how terrifying assassins like the Holy Apostle were.

"Most certainly."

Meng Yi thoughtfully said, "However, no matter how formidable the Holy Apostles are, they usually won't provoke the Six Great Courts and the Ten Great Battle Clans. It's clear that isn't the case for Lin Xun."

Jiang Heng couldn't help but ask, "How did someone from the Ancient Wasteland Domain offend the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect?"

Meng Yi answered, "The Holy Apostles only comply to the Holy Mandates. It's likely that even Lin Xun wouldn't know why or who issued the Holy Mandate..."

This was normal. In the past, many experts who were assassinated by the Holy Apostles wouldn't even know that they had been targeted.

Meng Yi flatly declared, "Regardless of who kills Lin Xun, I must obtain his Flying Immortal Tablet."

There was no compromise in his tone.

.....

On that same day, news about Lin Xun singlehandedly fighting off a large group of powerhouses quickly spread throughout Treasure Refining Land, causing numerous uproars.

Due to how Lin Xun had recently caused an uproar after killing Yan Chunjun, it felt even more shocking to hear that he had also killed Lu Ang.

This most inconceivable part, however, was that despite so many Starry Sky Big Saint rankers joining forces, they not only failed to kill him but also even let him escape!

It was as if the word formidable was personally designed for him.

News about the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect and the Holy Apostle also spread. Sha Liuqing's appearance in the Kunlun Dominion made many experts begin to feel fearful and wary.

Some people gloated over the situation, feeling that Lin Xun's death was only a matter of time since he was now being targeted by a Holy Apostle!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun and A'hu were hiding in a secluded cave.

Phew~

Lin Xun consumed an elixir and said, "A'hu, you are a lifesaver."

"Members of the same party shouldn't leave each other behind."

A'hu rose to her feet as she continued speaking, "Take a good rest, I'll stand guard."

Lin Xun nodded.

Although he had narrowly managed to escape without mishap, the battle had greatly drained him and left him rather exhausted.

"Initial Big Saint Stage cultivation isn't sufficient!"

After the battle, Lin Xun realized that he had to increase his strength as soon as possible.

While he wasn't afraid of anyone in a one-on-one situation, he felt a clear strain when he had to deal with multiple enemies.

Without a cultivation breakthrough, he would likely fail to suppress his opponents the next time he encountered a similar situation.

"Since I could once claim invincibility in the True Saint Stage, I should strive for the same in the Big Saint Stage!"

With a deep breath, Lin Xun began to concentrate and dao light started to circulate around him.

Nearby, A'hu silently watched Lin Xun. She knew that the battle had left him with frustration.

However, that wasn't a bad thing.

The truly strong were never afraid that their enemies would be too strong. Instead, they were afraid to have no rivals!

A'hu was certain that with Lin Xun's strong foundations, which didn't lose to any of his peers, he was bound to become even stronger in the future.

Two days later.

Lin Xun awoke from his meditation.

He silently turned his senses inward and found that his cultivation had made significant progress. However, there were still some ways to go before he could reach the intermediate Big Saint Stage.

Upon seeing Lin Xun awaken, A'hu immediately said, "I suspect that Sha Liuqing possesses an extremely mysterious movement art that can ignore all defenses and move freely through space."

She had been mulling over this issue for the past two days.

"More importantly, his movement art can evade all senses, making it impossible to guard against."

Lin Xun nodded.

He carefully recalled the details of the battle and said, "Agreed, although he may not be the strongest, his movement art makes him the most unpredictable and sneaky."

A'hu eyes glimmered with intelligence. "Such a movement art will most certainly involve the use of Spatial Grand Dao. In other words, Sha Liuqing's mastery of Spatial Grand Dao has reached an extremely frightening level."

She paused for a moment as she looked at Lin Xun. "I can think of two ways to deal with him. One is to improve your cultivation and the other is to raise your Spatial Grand Dao proficiency."

Lin Xun acknowledged with a soft grunt. It was a problem he had also been thinking about and was going to tackle next.

"The grand dao power in the Kunlun Dominion is extremely robust and solid, allowing cultivators within to more effectively comprehend the essence of the grand daos."

Lin Xun said, "My Spatial Grand Dao comprehension is only at the bare bones level and is a long way from reaching the elementary level. Hence, I plan to focus on my cultivation instead."

A'hu smiled and said, "Do you still remember the Flat Peach Tree I mentioned? A single fruit is equal to a hundred years of cultivation!"

Lin Xun's eyes shone.

A'hu said, "After two days, Treasure Refining Land will be sealed off again. We should make a move soon and venture deeper into the Kunlun Dominion to find the Flat Peach Tree."

Lin Xun agreed with a nod.

Treasure Refining Land was only the outer area of the Kunlun Dominion. The real blessings and opportunities were scattered in the depths of the Kunlun Dominion!

A'hu recalled something, causing a sliver of anticipation to emerge in her eyes. "Brother Lin, you should use this time to check out the dao scripture Treasure Refining Dao Qi."

Lin Xun was taken aback but quickly recovered.

Omm!

With a wave of his sleeve, a Treasure Refining Dao Qi appeared and transformed into a dao scripture. It exuded a sacred aura that brightened the dark cave.

Faint sounds of nature echoed in the air.

From these phenomenons, the dao scripture was undoubtedly an extraordinary Treasure Refining Dao Qi.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun summoned the Broken Blade.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1716: The Three Dark Giants

Swish!

Like a hungry wolf, the Broken Blade shot into the stream of Treasure Refining Dao Qi as soon as it appeared. The glistening, snowy weapon emitted terrifying and obscure fluctuations as it chanted joyfully.

The naked eye could see that the Treasure Refining Dao Qi was being melted away and refined little by little.

During this process, the surface of the Broken Blade began changing in an incredible way—

One Natal Treasure Rune appeared after another, and they seemed to be alive as they resembled golden dragons roaming with their heads high within the Broken Blade.

Lin Xun and A’hu gawked in astonishment.

The speed of this transformation made it conspicuous. In just a few breaths, eight more Natal Treasure Runes emerged in addition to the existing eight!

Moreover, the transformation was still continuing...

Buzz~

The Broken Blade’s chants became more and more impassioned, and its obscure aura became more and more intense. Zooming in, the three word inheritances of Yuan, Extreme, and Zhu seemed to have come to life and started exhaling a mysterious breath.

The dark cave was now resplendent, filled with divine light.

If A’hu wasn’t seeing this with her own eyes, she would never have believed that the growth of a treasure could present such a marvelous and mystified phenomenon.

Just what is the origin of this blade?

A’hu became more and more curious.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun wasn’t calm either. Since the Broken Blade had long since become his life-bound Saint weapon, every change in it was currently vividly reflected in his mind. It was a pleasant surprise and a shock.

“Twenty.”

“Thirty.”

“Forty.”

“Fifty.”

.....

In just the time it took to drink a cup of tea, the weapon’s transformation was akin to a bamboo tree growing like crazy in the spring rain!

As the Broken Blade metamorphosed, the Treasure Refining Dao Qi derived from great dao runes gradually became dim and blurred.

Up to this point, there were only remnants of it left.

In the end, under the shocked gazes of Lin Xun and A’hu, the Broken Blade completely refined this stream of Treasure Refining Dao Qi.

And on its surface were fifty-four dazzlingly golden, dragon-shaped Natal Treasure Runes!

Clang!

Before the two returned to their senses, Lin Xun suddenly glowed as if he had accumulated too much power and it all began to release recklessly at this moment.

Boom!

A radiance surged out from the tip of the Broken Blade, accompanied by a ferocious aura so thick that it was almost a substance.

Unable to withstand the impact of this terrifying aura, the dark place was pierced through. The beam rushed out from the top straight to the earth surface and drilled a hole in the clouds!

“Huh! What a shocking light, shooting into the void with a murderous sharpness. A supreme treasure must be emerging!”

A group of cultivators in the nearby area were startled and looked over with a fire in their eyes.

“Let’s go, quick!”

They teleported toward the beam without delay.

When they arrived, however, the treasure light abruptly dissolved into nothingness. At the same time, Lin Xun and A’hu swept out from underground.

Those cultivators stopped dead on their tracks, their faces turning pale.

“Damn it, it’s that fellow!”

“Who?”

“Lin Xun!”

“It’s him!?”

Their hearts trembled as they recalled the intense battle of Lin Xun soloing a bunch of experts and killing Lu Ang just a few days ago. They immediately thought of retreating.

“You guys want to fight me for the treasure?” Lin Xun put on a pondering look.

The group of cultivators trembled in unison and repeatedly shook their heads.

“Uh, we’re just passing through, we’ll take our leave now.” Without hesitation, they swiftly turned around and slipped away.

Even Lin Xun was stunned by this act.

When had the cultivators on this Ancient Nebula Road become so timid?

A’hu’s lips curled up. “They have begun to understand that you, Demon God Lin, are not someone to be trifled with casually.”

Lin Xun smiled and explained, “I just wanted to test the Broken Blade’s new power.”

With the addition of every Natal Treasure Rune, the Broken Blade gained an additional one percent in battle power.

With ten, it gained ten percent!

Now that the weapon had fifty-four Natal Treasure Runes, how powerful would it be?

A’hu said, “When it coalesces a hundred Natal Treasure Runes, there will be a whole new transformation on another level, and it will birth a weapon spirit. At that time, your weapon will double your combat power.”

Lin Xun sighed, “That’s too difficult. Even absorbing that powerful Treasure Refining Dao Qi could only get the Broken Blade to this point. Coalescing a hundred Natal Treasure Runes...who knows how long it will take.”

He then smiled. “But I’m already content.”

The two then got back in action to find some more Treasure Refining Dao Qi in the remaining bit of time.

During this, they also learned new information.

One of them was that currently in Treasure Refining Land, many experts were searching and investigating Lin Xun’s whereabouts, vowing to exterminate him!

This gave rise to a murderous intent in Lin Xun’s heart. Did these bastards really think that he was a fish on their chopping board?

Meanwhile, he and A’hu also got news on Sha Liuqing.

Holy Illumination Ancient Sect!

A'hu's beautiful eyes turned serious as she said, "A Holy Apostle. No wonder he's capable of such mysterious and unpredictable battle tactics."

Lin Xun could not remain calm either as it reminded him of a past event.

Back then in the Nine Domains Battlefield, he had asked Zhu Yingkong what he knew about quasi-Emperor Baqi.

It wasn't until Zhu Yingkong had neared his last breath that he gave a reply—

He proceeded to say that Baqi was one of the founding members of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect in the Absolute Yin Ancient Domain. He was a quasi-Emperor who had always been lurking around the border battlefield!

Zhu Yingkong had also said that Lin Xun would be able to easily kill Baqi after he entered the quasi-Emperor stage. However, that would invite the wrath of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, which was something that he would not be able to withstand.

At that time, Lin Xun hadn't believed it at all.

Zhu Yingkong hadn't explained it either and just told him, *"...you will understand in the future how terrifying of a force this sect is."*

Lin Xun hadn't expected that Sha Liuqing would be from that same Holy Illumination Ancient Sect!

"Is the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect very powerful or something?" asked Lin Xun upon noticing A'hu's strange mood.

"In the underworld of the Ancient Nebula Road, the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect is regarded as one of the Three Dark Giants. This force..." A'hu proceeded to inform him about the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect.

Lin Xun quickly understood that this was a mysterious assassin organization. Their disciples were called Holy Apostles and they moved around with great secrecy and used cruel tactics to deal with their targets.

The most frightening thing about this sect was that it came from the underworld and was extremely mysterious. No one had any idea about its depths.

A'hu concluded, "This sect has a Holy Punishment List. Every target of their assassination is recorded in this list. I suspect..."

"You suspect that my name has also been put on it?" Lin Xun raised an eyebrow.

Assassins who came and went without a trace were the most difficult to guard against. Being targeted by such a terrifying and mysterious assassin organization was indeed a huge headache.

“Mhm.” A’hu’s eyes flashed with an odd light. “Another one of the Three Dark Giants of the Ancient Nebula Underworld is the Earth Treasury Realm. Those bald donkeys proclaim that they are Netherworld Ferrymen and take it as their duty to eradicate all heresies in existence. Don’t forget that they’ve had their eyes set on you for a long time as well.”

Lin Xun was surprised, “What is the relationship between the Earth Treasury Realm and the Earth Treasury Temple?”

A’hu quickly explained, “The Earth Treasury Temple is a branch of the Earth Treasury Realm. It can be considered the outer sect. On the contrary, true disciples of the inner sect never reveal their identity.”

Lin Xun was speechless for a while.

His feud with the Earth Treasury Temple began with him obtaining the Great Treasury Silent Scripture left behind by Saint Monk Duji. During that period, he had killed quite a number of their disciples.

For example, the eighteen sons of the Earth Treasury Temple, as well as a Saint called Fa Lin...

However, he had never thought that the Earth Treasury Temple located in the Ancient Wasteland Domain would have such a special connection to the Earth Treasury Realm in the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

“In that case, I’m afraid that the black-robed monk we saw before wasn’t from the Earth Treasury Temple, but from the Earth Treasury Realm.”

Lin Xun’s gaze darkened as he recalled the black-clothed monk with a black lotus flower mark on his forehead that they had encountered not long ago.

Any other cultivator would have collapsed if they were targeted by two Dark Giant forces of the Ancient Nebula Underworld at once.

While Lin Xun was not even shocked or scared, he became serious, which caused him to frown.

He knew more than anyone the style of the Earth Treasury Temple. Each of those bald vultures was more ruthless and fearless of death than the other, and they wouldn’t hesitate to disregard their lives in order to kill their enemies.

A’hu teased, “What’s wrong? Are you a little scared now?”

Lin Xun rubbed his nose. “I just don’t like trouble. Being stared at by a bunch of flies is annoying enough, and now it’s two bunches.”

He paused a little before asking curiously, “By the way, who is the last Dark Giant?”

A’hu’s eyes gleamed as she answered, “The Copper Sparrow House, a mysterious organization whose forces are spreading throughout the underworld. They control the Land of Chaos and the Underground World.

“Nowadays, on the ‘bounty list’ circulating on the Ancient Nebula Road, ninety percent of the criminals come from the dark nations in the Copper Sparrow House’s territory.

“Unlike the Holy Lumination Ancient Sect and the Earth Treasury Realm, the Copper Sparrow House is more like a lord who enacts the order of the underworld, maintaining its entire operation with supreme will and unshakable strength.

“I once heard that if the Copper Sparrow House was no longer in place and the order of the underworld collapsed, then those vicious criminals all over the underworld would inevitably roam free and flood into the Ancient Nebula Road, bringing about unimaginable, bloody calamities.”

Saying this, A’hu gazed at Lin Xun. “Now, you’re probably thinking that the Copper Sparrow House does not behave like a Dark Giant at all, right?”

Lin Xun nodded.

“Unfortunately, most cultivators in this world don’t think so.” A’hu continued, “In their opinion, those criminals would have long been exterminated if it wasn’t for the Copper Sparrow House sheltering them, and the so-called Underground World and Land of Chaos would have long been swept through and eradicated.”

Lin Xun was shaken by this. Seeming to be musing something, he asked, “What about you; what do you think of the Copper Sparrow House?”

Her eyes were clear as she replied with a solemn expression rarely seen on her face, “I only know that, without the Copper Sparrow House presiding over the underworld, the Ancient Nebula Road would have long been taken over by chaos!”

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1717: Rumors about Fengshan Platform

Chapter 1717 Rumors about Fengshan Platform

By now, Lin Xun had already had a rough idea.

In the underworld of the Ancient Nebula Road, there were three big giants: the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, the Earth Treasury Realm, and the Copper Sparrow House.

The Holy Illumination Ancient Sect regarded themselves as Holy Apostles, who carried out killings by order of the gods.

The Earth Treasury Realm saw themselves as ferrymen and made it their task to eradicate all heresies in the world.

The Copper Sparrow House, on the other hand, was like the lawmaker and guardian of the underworld, having power that spread throughout the underworld and far-reaching influence.

Where there was light, there was darkness.

As for where exactly the underworld was, most cultivators couldn't say.

This included A'hu, who only said that the underworld was just a generalized name for chaotic areas. The more turbulent a place was, the more likely it would be infiltrated by dark forces.

This undoubtedly made the Three Dark Giants seem even more mysterious.

It was also from this moment that Lin Xun started to have some vigilance.

Being targeted by the two Dark Giants at once, which were the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect and the Earth Treasury Realm, it was impossible for anyone to remain indifferent.

.....

One day later.

Treasure Refining Land suddenly trembled from the sky to the ground. All the cultivators within stopped what they were doing one after another.

"This place is going back into being sealed..." someone whispered.

"The real test begins from this moment, and so does the real danger. Let's not forget that only a handful of people have been able to walk out of the Kunlun Dominion alive in the entire history!" Some looked grave.

Treasure Refining Land was only considered a part of the periphery of the Kunlun Dominion, so it wasn't that dangerous.

But the depths of the Kunlun Dominion were different as every corner was filled with deadly tribulations. Just a puddle of mud or an inconspicuous blade of grass could take the life of a supreme Big Saint!

This was not an exaggeration, but something that had actually happened in years past.

"Deep inside the Kunlun Dominion lie great perils and also great fortunes. The secrets it hides are like a fog that no one has been able to see through since countless years ago. This time, I wonder how many can grasp their opportunity..." Some people drifted off into thought.

Boom!

A while later, the sky emitted a heavy vibration that caused the mind to tremble.

And then, thick and green rattan vines descended from the sky one after another onto different parts of Treasure Refining Land.

"The Heaven Ascending Vines are here!"

Many cultivators began moving.

Some took out their cherished treasures, some deployed spells, while others activated the power in their qi...

They were trying to probe with their cultivation.

There were countless Heaven Ascending Vines, up which cultivators only needed to climb to be transported from Treasure Refining Land into the true Kunlun Dominion.

However, half of these vines lead to deathtraps. Those who were unfortunate to select them were highly likely to arrive at an abhorrently dangerous land!

The number of cultivators who had died because they accidentally entered a deathtrap was uncountable.

"Let us get moving as well," said A'hu as she tossed out a silver-colored hairpin with dense runes engraved on it.

Buzz!

The hairpin glowed and pointed at a distant place.

“Go.” A’hu led the way.

As Lin Xun followed closely behind, he suddenly thought back to that year in the Omega Secret-Realm, when he had broken through the last three levels of the Great Azure Cloud Path and subsequently obtained three treasures.

They were the God Burning Wings, the Heavenly Destiny Force, and the Stellar Galaxy Guide.

According to the mysterious woman, the Stellar Galaxy Guide was extremely miraculous. Regardless if one was lost in the boundless universe, caught in a natural maze, or mistakenly entered a great predicament, they could use this treasure to deduce a path to survival.

“Here it is.”

Before long, A’hu stopped. In front of them in the distance was a mountain, and before the mountain was a gigantic, bucket-thick, horizontal vine.

From afar, it was like a green python hanging upside down from the sky!

The silver hairpin was pointing at this Heaven Ascending Vine.

Lin Xun looked up to see but failed to tell how long this vine was, as if it was extending down from beyond the sky.

“Climbing up to the sky is Kunlun, a boundless and sprawling ruin that buries countless secrets and perils. Be careful after you arrive there.”

After giving Lin Xun a little warning, A’hu was about to move when a voice as gentle as the spring breeze suddenly rang out, “What a coincidence to meet the two of you here.”

Appearing alongside the voice were ripples in the distant void, from which three figures then walked out one after another.

The one at the very front was slim as he was clad in a wide-sleeved robe with a belt. Elegant and handsome, it was precisely Meng Yi, the most offbeat pureblood of the Qiongqi Battle Clan.

Accompanying him were Ji Qian and Jiang Heng of the Xuanji Dao Sect, who were greatly startled when they saw Lin Xun and A’hu.

Ji Qian frowned, while Jiang Heng’s pretty face became frosty.

And when Lin Xun saw Jiang Heng, he also revealed a look of surprise. He quickly recognized her to be the woman who had called him a thief in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm.

“A coincidence indeed.” Lin Xun laughed as he swept a glance at Ji Qian. “If I have guessed correctly, back then, it was you who tried to rob my treasure, right?”

Ji Qian grunted coldly, “You took a slew of our sect’s divine herbs when you were in the Flying Immortal Battle Realm, and I haven’t settled the score with you yet!”

Lin Xun sneered, “Hah, is the Flying Immortal Battle Realm your Xuanji Dao Sect’s backyard? Some ownerless herbs become yours just because you have your eye on them?”

“Everyone, since it’s just some small matter, how about we let bygones be bygones? If Brother Lin suffered any losses, then I, Meng Yi, will make up for it, how about that?” intervened Meng Yi with a smile. His warm voice made people feel like they were being bathed by the spring breeze.

“Not interested,” said Lin Xun stiffly.

Meng Yi’s expression froze, as if he hadn’t expected him to be so hard to talk to. Meanwhile, Ji Qian and Jiang Heng were indignant and glaring angrily at Lin Xun.

They were about to say something but Meng Yi stopped them.

Meng Yi said, “Forget it. Since Treasure Refining Land is about to fall into a sealed state, let’s leave this place first instead of recounting the trivialities of the past.”

Lin Xun and A’hu shared a look and did not object.

Next, Meng Yi led Ji Qian and Jiang Heng and jumped into action. They steadily landed onto a huge, plump, green leaf on the Heaven Ascending Vine.

A’hu and Lin Xun followed suit, also choosing a leaf and leaping onto it.

There was no need to climb at all as the thick rattan vine began to contract rapidly toward the sky, escalating them up as a result.

On the way, Meng Yi cupped his fist and introduced himself, “Brother Lin, I’m Meng Yi of the Qiongqi Battle Clan.”

Lin Xun shot him a glance. “I’m not the unreasonable kind. You can just say what you have to say.”

Meng Yi thought for a moment and said, “I’ve come here intending to head to a treacherous place in the Kunlun Dominion for an opportunity within it, so if I may have

the aid of a Flying Immortal Tablet, then I will have secured a seventy-percent chance of obtaining it...”

Not waiting for him to finish, Lin Xun smiled. “So you also want the Flying Immortal Tablet?”

Ji Qian and Jiang Heng frowned. They couldn’t shake off this feeling that Lin Xun’s smile and remarks carried an indescribable flavor of sarcasm that made people very uncomfortable.

Meng Yi, however, seemed to be oblivious to it and nodded frankly, “Exactly. I, however, don’t want to trouble Brother Lin too much. If it’s possible, I hope we can cooperate and travel to that land of opportunity together. Whatever I will harvest there definitely has your share as well.”

Before Lin Xun could reply, A’hu suddenly said, “Can you reveal which place it is that you are going to?”

Meng Yi answered after a moment of silence, “The Fengshan Platform.”

Those three words grasped A’hu’s absolute attention. “As far as I know, everyone who has ever entered that place never returned alive. It can be called the most taboo land of perils in the Kunlun Dominion. Even a Flying Immortal Tablet won’t be of much help.”

Meng Yi was surprised. “I didn’t think you’d know about the Fengshan Platform. You’re right, since ancient times, no one has ever been able to survive it. But this time will be different.”

Saying that, he flipped his palm, and a scroll appeared. Even though it was sealed, the scroll still gave off a mysterious aura of the vast ancient world.

It was like a will from the heavens. Although concealed, it already possessed a supreme might!

“This is a Fengshan Monumental Tablet that my ancestor obtained by chance. The records in it are branded with supreme primordial spirit power and are all related to the Fengshan Platform. With this treasure and the help of the Flying Immortal Tablet, we can safely visit that place!”

Meng Yi looked confident as he declared this.

A Fengshan Monumental Tablet!

Ji Qian and Jiang Heng were both taken aback. They hadn’t known that Meng Yi possessed such a divine object.

A'hu looked at Lin Xun, waiting for his decision since this kind of matter was up to him.

However, she had already transmitted and informed him that Meng Yi shouldn't be lying because without the Flying Immortal Tablet, he wouldn't dare to barge into the Fengshan Platform without authorization!

Under this circumstance, even if he harbored evil intentions, at least he still wouldn't have the guts to act recklessly at the Fengshan Platform.

Lin Xun said, "I'm quite curious. What exactly is the Fengshan Platform hiding that makes you insist on going there even though you know the trip will be perilous?"

Stressing every word, Meng Yi replied, "It's rumored to hold the secret of becoming an Emperor, an Ancestor!"

A single sentence shocked everyone to the core.

The Emperor, the Ancestor stages!

Not to mention supreme Big Saints, even quasi-Emperors and half-step Emperors would risk their lives fighting for such a supreme opportunity!

At this moment, even Lin Xun fell silent.

"The two of you don't have to make a decision in a hurry since there is still half a month left before we head to the Fengshan Platform. During this period, you can contact me at any time if you've made up your mind."

Saying that, Meng Yi handed a messaging talisman to Lin Xun. "Crush this talisman, and I will be able to come and join you as soon as possible."

After a pause, he continued, "In order to show my sincerity, I swear to follow the two of you closely during the operation and severely punish those who dare to obstruct you!"

A biting chill flashed in his gentle eyes when he reached the end of his sentence.

"I'll think about it." Lin Xun accepted the talisman.

Meng Yi finally smiled. "You are an extraordinary character, Brother Lin. I'm looking forward to working with you."

From beginning to end, he was humble and gentle, knew when to advance and retreat, and displayed impeccable manners and sincerity.

Even Lin Xun could not find a single reason to dislike this person.

But of course, one must not judge a book by its cover, for no one who could become a supreme Big Saint was a simple character!

Boom!

Shortly after, the Heaven Ascending Vine shook as it carried Lin Xun's group and leaped into a deep, dark rift in the middle of the sky.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1718: The Kunlun Ruins

As the air of rich and pure vitality washed all over him, Lin Xun's mind shook, and he felt like he had entered a land of immortals!

The mountains and rivers were vibrant, the space was vast, the sky was crystal blue, and all the grass and trees were verdant and thrived in abundance.

Even the commonly seen wildflowers here emitted a starry haze and soul-refreshing fragrances.

Ancient trees with peeling, cracked bark stood tall like pillars that connected with the sky. When their branches swayed, rains of light drifted down like waterfalls. Such was the rich vitality in its substance form.

Everything was straight out from a legendary blessed land where the gods resided.

Moreover, unlike Treasure Refining Land, this side of heaven and earth had a shocking number of life fluctuations!

Screech!

A cry pierced the clouds as a group of handsome white cranes streaked across the sky like divine rainbows.

"Kunlun Immortal Cranes... They're rumored to be born alongside the Kunlun Dominion, a sign of auspiciousness. I didn't expect we'd get to glance at them right upon our arrival."

After admiring the cranes, Meng Yi laughed, "Doesn't this mean that our perilous trip will turn safe and be blessed with good fortune?"

"May your auspicious wish come true, Brother Meng." Ji Qian also smiled.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun and A'hu quietly surveyed the surroundings with their spirit senses.

They weren't the only people in this place. In an area not far away, cultivators were emerging out of thin air one after another.

As soon as those people arrived, they couldn't help but let out a gasp of amazement.

This piece of heaven and earth could really be described as a heavenly land where all the purest qi of the world gathered.

One didn't even need to try to feel the aura of the Great Dao enveloping them!

"Where's the Heaven Ascending Vine from just now? How did it disappear?" Lin Xun suddenly pondered.

The crowd was stunned, not expecting that he'd pay attention to such an insignificant thing.

Even so, Meng Yi patiently explained, "The Heaven Ascending Vine is only a means to transfer from Treasure Refining Land to the Kunlun Ruins. You can see it as a bridge between the two worlds, Brother Lin."

"I see," said Lin Xun.

He wasn't wondering about it for no reason. Instead, it was because he had just recalled the origin of Treasure Refining Land.

If he hadn't obtained the piece of blackish copper left behind by the Treasure Refining Origin Furnace, he wouldn't have believed that the huge Treasure Refining Land was actually transformed from it!

Taking this into consideration, what about the Kunlun Ruins, and what was its origin? Could it be...

That it was also transformed from some kind of divine object?

But obviously, neither Meng Yi nor anyone else could answer this question.

Suddenly, a scream rang out in the distance, so dismal that it was extremely ear-piercing in this peaceful and quiet atmosphere.

Lin Xun and the others grew serious as they looked over in unison.

There, in front of an ancient tree, they saw a violet-clad man being strangled and dangled in mid-air as he struggled desperately to no avail.

And strangling him by the neck was a verdant branch that was tens of feet long hanging down from that ancient tree!

The violet-clad man's body dried up at a fast speed that still allowed everybody to see the whole process clearly. It was as though his energy and flesh were being devoured.

At the end of it, only his skin remained, which quickly turned into ashes and fluttered to the ground.

The bizarre and ghastly scene caused many people to pale. Their faces changed drastically, and their hair stood up as they exclaimed in shock.

"That's the first disciple of the Darkmoon Blade Sect. He's also a powerful supreme Big Saint, and yet he...he died just like that?" said someone in a trembling voice.

They had only just arrived at the Kunlun Ruins, and a supreme Big Saint had already been subjected to such a vicious calamity. Whose heart wouldn't race at this?

Only now did many deeply realize that although the world in front of them seemed peaceful and heavenly, it was actually hiding many unknown dangers.

This had always been the case since ancient times!

Lin Xun carefully inspected the ancient tree, which was verdant, towering, and surging with a waterfall of vitality.

It appeared incomparably sacred, and not a hint of danger could be seen at all.

Who would have thought that one of its branches would be able to easily strangle a supreme Big Saint?

When Lin Xun swept his eyes around at the mountains and rivers of this realm, he couldn't help but reveal a look of gravity, and a strong sense of crisis welled up in his heart.

A'hu softly said, "Avoid forests and mountains, go around water bodies, and retreat when encountering fog..."

"This is a lesson that countless seniors who once traveled to the Kunlun Ruins have summed up with their blood and lives. We can't afford to be careless."

With that, she turned her gaze toward Meng Yi's group. "We're taking our leave, so let's part ways here."

Meng Yi didn't keep them, "Very well. I will be waiting for your reply."

“Farewell.” Lin Xun and A’hu left.

At the same time, many other cultivators also got moving. One after another, they teleported away in different directions.

The Kunlun Dominion was so huge that no one knew how many secrets were buried within, nor could anyone measure its vastness.

Every cultivator here had come prepared and well-planned in advance, possessing an ample amount of illustration books, records, and clues concerning the Kunlun Dominion.

Therefore, they wouldn’t be headless flies upon action, which would otherwise invite untoward disasters.

Just like how the violet-clad man had gotten himself strangled to death for merely getting close to an ancient tree!

A’hu was also prepared. She came here for a specific Flat Peach Tree!

With her leading the way, Lin Xun naturally didn’t have to worry about the possibility of mistakenly entering a dangerous area.

It wasn’t until Lin Xun and A’hu disappeared from sight that Ji Qian could no longer hold back from asking through voice transmission, “Brother Meng, what exactly are your plans? Do you really intend to work with them?”

Smiling faintly, Meng Yi asked back, “Why not? Were we to try robbing their tablet by force, I’m afraid that we wouldn’t be able to succeed without paying a hefty price.”

“Are you sure?” Ji Qian stared at Meng Yi. He always had a feeling that Meng Yi was secretly planning something else.

Meng Yi patted Ji Qian’s shoulder and said reassuringly, “Brother Ji, we’ve been friends for a long time, you only need to follow my lead. I’ve already made plans for everything.”

After a pause, he gazed into the distance. “Let’s go. Before we head to the Fengshan Platform, let’s take a trip to this blessed land. We may obtain some good stuff there if we’re lucky.”

He then moved forward with his arms crossed behind his back.

Ji Qian and Jiang Heng exchanged a glance before following him.

“Eldest Senior Brother, can we really trust this person?” transmitted Jiang Heng, somewhat worried as Meng Yi gave her the feeling of an unfathomable abyss with deeply concealed motives.

“Don’t worry, Meng Yi definitely wouldn’t dare to harbor ill intentions toward us.” Ji Qian was very confident as a member of the Imperial Ji Clan, which had a deep connection with the Qiongqi Battle Clan where Meng Yi came from. Moreover, he had befriended Meng Yi early on and knew the latter’s character very well.

However, there was one thing that Ji Qian couldn’t figure out: was it really just for the Flying Immortal Tablet that Meng Yi had decided to cooperate with Lin Xun and A’hu?

.....

Buzz~

The silver hairpin was suspended before A’hu and pointed the way for her.

Lin Xun followed closely behind while being alert all the way. The Kunlun Ruins were like a fairy land with infinite mountains, rivers, and flows of holy haze filled with vitality, but no one knew how many dangers lurked in it.

“Look, isn’t that Lin Xun?”

On the road, a group of people appeared. When they saw Lin Xun, they couldn’t help but reveal looks of deep resentment.

Lin Xun instantly recognized at a glance that it was Kun Jiulin and a group of heirs of the Primordial Dao Court.

When enemies met, their eyes blazed with hatred.

Lin Xun didn’t hesitate to attack, but was stopped by A’hu. “Don’t. This area is filled with too many dangers that can easily be triggered. Don’t forget how that heir of the Darkmoon Blade Sect died just now.”

Lin Xun’s pupils constricted, and he suppressed his killing intent.

“I thought you had guts, Lin Xun. Where is it now; don’t you dare to make a move?” mocked Kun Jiulin coldly.

At this moment, the two groups were only several dozen feet away.

However, it was obvious that Kun Jiulin’s group had no intention of making a move either. They certainly knew that they would be met with unpredictable dangers if they did.

Lin Xun mocked back, “If it wasn’t for Wen Qingxue, you would have been dead last time.”

Kun Jiulin’s face instantly became unsightly.

“I’ll give you a chance. Dare to attack me now and I guarantee to give you a dignified death. But if you don’t, then get the hell out of my way.”

As Lin Xun said this, he and A’hu forged straight ahead to pass Kun Jiulin’s group.

Kun Jiulin felt so stifled that his face was beet red, and veins popped on his forehead. There were several times when he almost couldn’t resist the urge to make a move.

But in the end, he watched as Lin Xun and A’hu swept past them.

“Trash!” Lin Xun dropped this parting remark and walked off without looking back.

“Lin Xun! The next time we meet, I swear I’ll butcher you!” Kun Jiulin’s rage burst out into a chillingly murderous roar.

The Primordial Dao Court’s disciples around him were also furious at how Lin Xun had utterly disregarded them.

Boom!

Suddenly, a gray, dull lightning bolt emerged in the nearby area.

The frightened Kun Jiulin hastily gathered the murderous aura that was overflowing from him. Instantly, the gray lightning bolt seemed to have lost its target and quickly dispersed.

Seeing this, Kun Jiulin’s group gasped. If they couldn’t have held back from attacking Lin Xun just now, the consequences would have been unimaginable!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was also astonished when he sensed the gray bolt that had appeared out of nowhere.

He couldn’t help but ask, “So, it’s impossible to fight at all in this Kunlun Dominion?”

Just now, Kun Jiulin had only let slip a flash of killing intent for it to elicit the gray lightning bolt. This was simply alarming.

A’hu shook her head. “That’s a bit much. The Kunlun Dominion has its own laws. Once we adapt to them, we’ll be able to figure out and discern some of the perils hidden among this heaven and earth.”

Lin Xun nodded.

A cup of tea of time later, the silver hairpin buzzed and quivered as it abruptly pointed in a specific direction.

It was a vast forest with tree branches and leaves that blotted out the sky.

A’hu had obviously prepared for this. With a flip of her hand, an pitch-black tree branch appeared.

“This is a branch that molted from the Flat Peach Tree a very long time ago. It will let us sense the location of the original tree after entering this forest!”

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1719: Mighty Little Silver

Taking a deep breath, A’hu held the Flat Peach Tree branch and started walking while warning Lin Xun through voice transmission, “In the Kunlun Ruins, there is a saying that one should never enter any forest, so it’s certain that there are great dangers lurking within this one as well. We must be on our guard.”

Whoosh!

Lin Xun immediately summoned the Broken Blade, put the No-Nonsense Bow on his back, and covered himself fully with a soft silver armor.

This armor was one of the trophies he had captured from Underworld Son at the Great Emperor Pass. Called ‘Heavy Billow,’ it contained sixty-four defensive runes and was a rare, precious treasure.

Soon, the two of them entered the forest, upon which their field of vision darkened suddenly and an eerie, horrifying atmosphere washed over them.

A’hu’s expression also became solemn.

This forest was home to sky-blotting old trees and hanging vines as thick as pythons. The ground was covered in thick, decayed leaves, stepping on which created rustling, crunchy sounds.

The air carried a cold and damp rotten smell. As they walked, the shade of the trees covered the sky, gray and deep, and it was so silent that it felt creepy.

On the way, A’hu continued transmitting, “According to the intel I got, many unique and poisonous insects hibernate in this forest, and they are all acute and terrifying. Many powerful experts who came looking for the Flat Peach Tree in the past all met their end here, leaving not a single piece of bone behind.

“But even so, it still can’t stop more from coming, for that tree is so bizarre and miraculous that people will go crazy and walk through fire for it.”

Lin Xun commented with a frown, “This place is indeed bizarre. Being in it makes my mind unstable, as if there is a power that’s silently interfering with my spirit.”

A’hu said, “This is normal. In the old days, many cultivators got lost in here because their spirits were eroded, so much so that they didn’t even realize a calamity had already descended upon them.”

As the two moved forward with vigilance, they came across quite a few horrifying scenes.

Occasionally, ferocious and hair-raising beast roars would shake the forest to the point all the trees rustled.

Vicious birds streaked through the void with a savage, lording presence. Just a glance at them from afar sent chills down their spines. It was sheer terror.

On top of that, there were many ferocious creatures that could not be found in the outside world.

For example, there was a black snail that was as enormous as a mountain, a dark-green centipede that had hundreds of compound eyes...

Even Lin Xun and A’hu could only retreat from afar. The auras of those ferocious creatures were so frighteningly powerful that they were simply not something they could fight against.

Fortunately, the two were extremely alert all along and would make a detour as soon as they sensed something was off. Doing that allowed them to tread this far without any danger.

“This place is terrifying indeed. I’m afraid that anyone venturing into here without preparations would suffer and pay with their life.”

Lin Xun knew very well that if it wasn’t for A’hu guiding the way, it would have been impossible for them to have traveled up to this point as there were just too many deadly trials on the way.

A’hu agreed and explained quickly, “There are countless perilous places like this in the Kunlun Ruins. In fact, among them, the Fengshan Platform is the most taboo and dangerous one.

“Before coming here, I spent years gathering all sorts of information before mustering up the courage to challenge this place.”

Suddenly, Lin Xun’s hair stood on end. A radiant energy flowed out from him and wrapped up A’hu before he swiftly teleported both of them far away.

Soundlessly, a huge hole appeared where they had just stood, from which a stream of thumb-sized, colorful bugs surged out, each emitting a cold and cruel breath.

“Colorful Corpse Bugs!” A’hu paled, and her pupils constricted.

The two of them retreated far away and concealed their auras as this kind of insect was rumored to be condensed from the most ferocious qi of ancient corpses.

It was easy to kill them, but the corpse qi they emitted after death was an incomparably horrifying poison that would corrode one’s spirit and taint their cultivation upon the slightest touch!

Rustle~

More and more Colorful Corpse Bugs poured out from the hole and scattered in all directions.

Lin Xun and A’hu didn’t dare to stop as they quickly moved away.

Suddenly, a whimpering flute sound echoed from the depths of the forest. Like the cry of a deity, it was hair-raising.

And then, the Colorful Corpse Bugs all rushed toward Lin Xun and A’hu as if they were being controlled!

A’hu’s expression sank. “Damn it, someone knows the art of controlling Colorful Corpse Bugs and is using it to deal with us from the shadows!”

Lin Xun’s eyes were cold as he spread his spirit sense in the direction that the flute sound came from.

He was then able to vaguely detect a figure hiding behind a large tree, their aura faintly discernible.

Rustle~

Before Lin Xun could lock on this person, the Colorful Corpse Bugs that had covered this entire area had already fearlessly approached.

These insects had a cold and savage aura and exuded a sickening putrid stench. Densely covering all sides, they made it impossible to escape or avoid.

“We can only kill our way out.” A’hu’s eyes flashed with a ruthless glint.

Lin Xun, however, quickly stopped her.

Whoosh!

In just the blink of an eye, Little Silver swept out from Lin Xun. As he looked around at the fearless tide of colorful bugs, his handsome little face displayed indescribable disdain and disgust.

Boom!

Stepping into the void, Little Silver emitted a ferocious aura that belonged to the bloodline power of the God Devourer Insects.

The Colorful Corpse Bugs instantly trembled and dropped from the void like a downpour, then shivering and creaking as if they were bowing down to their king!

The whimpering flute noise became urgent and impassioned. The person seemed to sense something was wrong with the situation and was trying to drive the bugs with all their might.

But their effort was in vain.

Under Little Silver's intimidating might, the hideous bugs that could strike terror into any cultivator were all docile and obedient like lowly lackeys.

Lin Xun and A'hu shared a look of shock. Perhaps this was what they called 'everything had a natural nemesis'?

It was worth mentioning that Little Silver hadn't even initiated a fight. He merely relied on his aura to suppress all these Colorful Corpse Bugs!

"Go!"

An even more astonishing scene appeared after Little Silver gave an order. The sea of bugs whistled up in unison and shot toward the direction of the flute sound.

"Damnit!" Thousands of feet away, a black-clothed man paled. He put away the bamboo flute in his hand and fled.

"Master, let's chase after him?" Little Silver was murderous. "I can sense that many insects are hibernating in this forest, but their bloodlines are far inferior to mine, so I can make them obediently follow my orders!"

Hearing this, Lin Xun and A'hu's eyes lit up, and they agreed without hesitation.

Little Silver immediately led the way. The Colorful Corpse Bugs around gathered and started acting like pioneers as they opened up the road.

Lin Xun and A'hu followed behind as the unexpected joy filled their hearts.

Earlier, they had constantly erred on the side of caution while treading this treacherous forest, and had still been close to suffering many times.

But it was completely different now.

With Little Silver and his ability to control the poisonous insects distributed in this forest, the risk along the way was bound to be minimized!

Rustle~

More and more bugs began to emerge to join the team under Little Silver's command as they went.

These included a Green-Faced Ghost Insect that was as big as a palm, a Bamboo Call Insect that was as thin as a needle, and many other kinds.

They packed up the ground and blotted out the sky. Lin Xun and A'hu couldn't help but gasp when they saw that. They didn't dare to imagine how this forest could hide so many bizarre and savage bugs.

Boom!

A mountainous black snail on their path was alarmed by the insect army.

If they had run into this creature that had an extremely terrifying aura earlier, Lin Xun and A'hu would definitely have avoided it from afar, not daring to get close.

But now, Lin Xun's jaw dropped to see this huge snail swiftly flee like a bolt while knocking down numerous sky-high trees in the process.

The creature clearly knew that Little Silver and the insect army under his command were not to be messed with.

"I should have released Little Silver from the start," lamented Lin Xun. Today was such an eye-opening experience as he finally witnessed the true might of the God Devourer Insects. They were truly the majestic king of all insects in existence.

"Master, this forest is called the Immortal Ancient Insect Nest and has existed since ancient times. The insects distributed throughout are all here to guard the Peach Utopia Secret Realm at the very back."

Little Silver shared what he had learned after communicating with the insects.

However, since most of these insects did not have intelligence, what they knew was extremely limited.

Even so, this lifted the spirits of Lin Xun and A’hu.

Peach Utopia Secret Realm!

That legendary Flat Peach Tree was definitely in there!

.....

Meanwhile, the frightened man in black was teleporting nonstop into the depths of the forest.

Eventually, he arrived at an open area where not a blade of grass grew. It was completely empty except for a floating portal flowing with colorful lights in the center.

In front of the portal, a group of cultivators had been standing guard. There were both men and women, and all of them looked extraordinary. From their matching outfits, it was obvious that they came from the same organization.

“It’s bad! Someone is coming! Quickly inform the Young Master!” said the black-clothed man anxiously as soon as he arrived.

The guards were stunned, which they let show on their expressions.

“Only our Myriad Origin Sect knows of this small path in the Immortal Ancient Insect Nest. How could anyone else possibly come close?”

“Impossible. This path is full of dangers. Ordinary cultivators won’t be able to survive long enough to reach this place.”

“Also, the Young Master has only just entered the Peach Utopia Secret Realm. He has ordered that no one, no matter who it is, can go in and disturb him without authorization.”

All with somewhat disbelieving looks on their faces, these disciples from the Myriad Origin Sect spoke out one after another.

The man in black was sweating profusely as he said, “You don’t understand! Those two aren’t affected by our insect controlling technique at all. Moreover, they’ve even taken over the control of the insects in this Immortal Ancient Insect Nest and are driving them in this direction!”

A brief silence reigned the area as the guards displayed utter disbelief.

While their Myriad Origin Sect couldn't compare to the Great Six Courts and the Great Ten Battle Clans on the Ancient Nebula Road, very few forces could come close to them in the art of controlling insects!

So when such an abnormal thing had occurred, who could not be shocked?

Buzz~ Buzz~

A wave of screeches abruptly echoed in the distance.

The faces of all the Myriad Origin Sect's disciples changed drastically as they finally understood why the black-clothed man was in such a panic.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1720: Flat Peach Tree

Sky-blotting, densely packed insects were sweeping over with ferocious auras that sent shivers down one's spine.

"Attack them!"

Those Myriad Origin Sect's disciples were so frightened that their souls almost flew away. On instinct, they all struck out with all their might.

It was too terrifying!

Even though controlling insects was what they were best at, they had never experienced such a frightening scene.

The air rumbled as they each summoned their treasures and deployed their techniques.

Seeing this from the distance, Little Silver coldly waved his hand. "Kill them."

Buzzzz~

The sea of insects whistled forth like rolling black waves.

In just a few breaths, the Myriad Origin Sect's disciples were gone, leaving only a field of bone pieces as their flesh, blood, and spirits had been gnawed away!

Lin Xun and A'hu were appalled.

The killing power of these poisonous insects proved to be far beyond their imagination. Among the group of cultivators they had just exterminated, there was no lack of Big Saints, but they hadn't been able to stop these insects in the slightest!

Little Silver dispersed the insect army, making way for Lin Xun and A'hu to approach the colorful spatial portal.

This was the entrance to the Peach Utopia Secret Realm.

"You guys stand guard here. Kill anyone who comes near!" ordered Little Silver.

The ocean of poisonous insects all accepted the order with bowed heads.

A'hu teased, "See that? The little guy is much more powerful than you now."

Lin Xun smiled wryly, but was actually quite proud of Little Silver in his heart. The little guy had made a great contribution this time!

Without delay, they entered the portal.

.....

Buzz~

Like day swirling into night, their vision abruptly shifted.

"So beautiful!"

A'hu revealed a look of amazement. Filling the space in front of her was a boundless peach blossom forest in full bloom. The stamens were a crystalline pink and flowing with a beautiful haze.

With burning splendor, the peach blossoms filled the air with a penetratingly refreshing fragrance.

A clear stream meandered through the peach blossom forest, and amazingly, it was actually formed by the convergence of rich aeth qi!

"The aeth qi is too prevalent here. This is definitely a remarkably blessed land!"

Even Lin Xun was startled. Apart from the peach forest that took up the entire mountain, there were also ancient rocks, grasses, and trees. All of them were extraordinary, divine objects.

Not only so, the aura of the Great Dao in the atmosphere was as abundant as an endless river, giving people a feeling that they could just reach out and grasp it.

“In the rumors, the Flat Peach Tree is rooted in a place in the Kunlun Ruins where all the best divine aeth veins converge. Now that I’ve seen it for myself, it’s a well-deserved reputation,” commented A’hu as she held a peach branch in her palm and carefully perceived it.

A moment later, she suddenly looked into the depths of the forest. “Over there, let’s go.”

The two then walked straight into the peach forest, where they were as though immersed in a spring of aeth qi and breathed in the rich vitality of the Great Dao. Their minds relaxed, and they felt like they were walking on clouds.

Every single peach tree was exceptionally vigorous. The leaves were verdant green as if they were made of emerald, flowing with a marvelous green haze.

It was a pity that they were not real Flat Peach Trees and only ordinary aeth plants. Still, they were far better than some ancient trees in the outside world.

“Stop!”

Suddenly, several figures appeared in front of Lin Xun and A’hu. All of them were imposing, especially the golden-armored man at the front of the group. Every time he blinked, his eyes zapped with an intimidating, divine light.

Upon assessing them with spirit senses, it was apparent that each one was a supreme Big Saint!

Lin Xun and A’hu looked calm and were not surprised.

Before they had entered this secret realm, there had been a group of cultivators guarding the portal leading into it, so someone had obviously entered this place long in advance.

“How did you two get in?” aggressively asked the golden-armored man as he stared daggers at Lin Xun and A’hu.

This in turn made Lin Xun feel a little strange.

Obviously, the other party did not know of him.

A’hu transmitted, “If my guess is correct, they should have entered the Kunlun Ruins from another entrance, so they don’t know about us.”

Lin Xun revealed a look of realization.

He had learned at the bank of the Flying Immortal River that there was more than one entrance into the Kunlun Dominion.

“I walked straight in, of course,” replied Lin Xun nonchalantly.

The golden-armored man’s face sank. He directly ordered, “Then please walk back out, or else, die!”

Boom!

Lin Xun immediately stepped forward, his qi roaring around him as he thrust out his palm.

He just couldn’t bother with nonsense!

His overbearing action infuriated the golden-armored man. Without hesitation, the latter also thrust out his palm at full force.

But the next moment, his entire person was thrown flat onto the ground by a slap, emitting a deafening sound.

The earth trembled, and the nearby peach trees clattered and swayed, resulting in a brilliant flower rain.

“Trying to dominate this place with this kind of meager strength? Now isn’t that a reckless act?” said Lin Xun indifferently.

The golden-armored man’s companions were first stunned, then they all flew into anger and attacked together.

Bang bang bang!

A burst of explosions echoed Lin Xun moved his hands crisply and suppressed every single one of them until they were all kneeling on the ground.

From start to finish, A’hu stood by and watched with a smile on her face.

These fools really think they can do whatever just because they’ve become supreme Big Saints? They really need to see how Yan Chunjun and Lu Ang died and take lessons!

“Who are you?” The golden-armored man looked horrified.

From how the party had easily suppressed them one by one, he realized that he had messed with the wrong people this time!

But even if he broke his head trying to recall who they were, there was nothing in his memories about when such a menace could have appeared on the Ancient Nebula Road.

Their faces were simply unfamiliar.

“Does it matter who we are?” Killing intent soared in Lin Xun’s eyes.

Noticing this, the golden-armored man’s blood ran cold. “Friends, we are disciples of the Myriad Origin Sect. What happened just now is only a misunderstanding, so I hope for your leniency.”

“Myriad Origin Sect?” Lin Xun raised his eyebrows.

The golden-armored man and his companions hurriedly nodded.

“Sorry, never heard of it.” Lin Xun shook his head.

His response struck them dumb. *How can anyone on the Ancient Nebula Road not have heard of the Myriad Origin Sect?*

This guy must be lying! He’s deliberately pretending that he doesn’t know!

However, they had really wronged Lin Xun this time. But the latter naturally wouldn’t bother to explain himself.

Next, there was a series of dull sounds, and after it quieted down, there was only a pile of corpses on the ground.

Only the stronger one could win a fight on a narrow road!

If Lin Xun hadn’t been strong enough to win, then he would have been doomed to die.

Without delay, Lin Xun and A’hu resumed their journey.

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

Their field of vision suddenly opened up as the peach blossom forest ended before a five-colored plain.

The plain was filled with flowing, auspicious radiance. Heaven and earth were bathed in a divine aura.

“Look!” A’hu’s eyes lit up.

At the center of the plain stood an ancient tree that seemed to reach the sky. Its branches were like umbrellas that covered the sky, and its trunk was thick and straight like a rising dragon.

Rays of light drifted from the tree like rainbows or streams of stars, painting an incomparably sacred picture.

The atmosphere contained a holy air so rich that taking a deep breath was like drinking a precious and delicious dew, which opened up the pores and soothed the whole body.

Even Lin Xun couldn't help but marvel in astonishment.

This place was so surreal that it should only exist in the legends, so holy that it felt as though a dream.

Almost on instinct, the two kept walking forward and soon got a full view of the divine tree.

It was vigorously solid. The texture on the trunk was like that of a serpent dragon, presenting a jade-like luster that was shiny and translucent, while the leaves were sparkling green and blooming with auspicious light.

The closer one got, the smaller one felt as the towering tree was like a spine that held up heaven.

"Flat Peach Tree!" uttered A'hu as she saw the fruits hanging off the branches.

Peeking out through the emerald leaves, they were like bright suns that filled up the air with the refreshing fragrance they emitted.

The dao light circulating up and down the tree formed an invisible energy that prevented the fragrance from leaking out. Despite that, a light scent still drifted about, soaking into people's souls and intoxicating them.

That was the Flat Peach!

At the size of a fist, each was plump and crystalline. Some were as red as the sunset, some as white as snow, and some as green as a verdant leaf.

Some even flowed with a misty violet haze and diffused thousands of dao radiance!

Lin Xun and A'hu were rooted on the spot, looking as if they were witnessing a miracle happening. If they hadn't been seeing this with their own eyes, then who would believe that there was such a magical treasure in this world?

"Something's not right!" Fiercely, Lin Xun snapped out of the trance state, his eyes serious as he looked at the foot of the Flat Peach Tree.

That part was shrouded in churning, splendidous auspicious light.

If one looked closely, however, they would see skeletons piled up on the ground, many of which were humanoid while the rest belonged to various other races.

As the bones were covered by the divine light, one wouldn't be able to notice them at all if they were attracted by the wondrous fruits on the tree!

A'hu was also jolted awake.

"I imagine they are all experts who came searching for the Flat Peach but fell here. What do you think?" said Lin Xun, his voice heavy as his expression became grave and alert.

The more incredible a fortune was, the more unpredictable the risk would be. If they got too engrossed in the desire-invoking sacred sight just now and ignored the danger, then it would be extremely easy to get into trouble.

"Should be so," replied A'hu after a brief observation. She found that the skeletons were extremely well preserved and had sustained no damage, but they were covered in the breath of time. They obviously had been here for a very long time.

"Oh?" A'hu walked around the divine tree inspecting. When she reached the back, she was stunned and quickly transmitted, "Brother Lin, come take a look at this."

Walking over, Lin Xun followed her gaze and saw three figures at the foot of the tree.

There was a blue-clad man carrying an ancient sword on his back, a woman with her long hair in a bun and clad in a phoenix robe, and a gray-haired Daoist dressed in hemp clothes who looked like a teenager.

Their eyes were closed, and their breath was feeble. They were silent and motionless like old monks in meditation. The sight was uncanny.

And not far away, there stood a green wooden stele, on which a line of words was engraved in ancient dao script: "A full life is but a long dream, gone in several springs and autumns."

Apart from this, there was no other record.

Stunned, Lin Xun pondered, "What is the meaning of this? Maybe it's some kind of puzzle?"

Meanwhile, A'hu seemed to already have a guess. She softly recited the engraved sentence, and as her voice rang out, something incredible unfolded.

A ray of transparent auspicious light dropped down from the Flat Peach Tree and bathed A'hu in it!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1721: Driven Mad by Fury

Bathed in the radiant light, A'hu's delicate figure was haloed in a glow of holiness.

Lin Xun's pupils shrank.

He abruptly looked up and quickly locked onto the source of the light after careful inspection.

It was a pale blue, fist-sized peach hidden amongst the leaves. Along the fruit's translucent surface, strands of rich divine light streamed up and down.

At the moment, A'hu's eyes were shut as she stood still in place, her breathing feeble like an old monk in meditation. She was in the same state as the blue-robed man who carried an ancient sword and the other two.

Lin Xun frowned as he scanned A'hu and then the green wooden stele.

A full life is but a long dream, gone in several springs and autumns!

He was sure that if he had recited this sentence like A'hu had done, then he would have triggered the same phenomenon as well.

The point was, was this a good or bad thing?

Lin Xun looked at the tree foot where, under the churning light, there were nothing but white bones!

Had they also experienced such a phenomenon before they died?

Huh?

Suddenly, Lin Xun saw a cultivator who stood not far away burst into a loud, joyous laugh.

It was the man in hemp clothes who looked like a teenager but had gray hair that was coiled in a bun. Even though he was laughing, his eyes remained tightly closed, making him look like a madman who was laughing in his dream.

Boom!

The next moment, his body was on fire. The man, however, seemed to be unaware of it as there was nothing in his expression but a big, nonchalant, happy smile of someone who had seen through everything.

“Fellow daoist!” shouted Lin Xun. He knew it was the sign of a cultivator falling prey to obsessions, which would result in the complete incineration of their cultivation.

However, the man was oblivious.

His flesh and blood then began turning into ash inch by inch!

This bizarre and horrifying scene sent chills down Lin Xun’s spine, he did not hesitate to strike out to send a warning.

However, the Flat Peach Tree emanated an invisible force and dissolved his palm strike before it could get to the gray-haired man.

In the end, under Lin Xun’s shocked stare, the man turned into a set of bones on the ground!

Just like that, he had soundlessly gone out with a smile on his face!

Lin Xun’s expression flickered dimly as he looked toward the Flat Peach Tree branches where a fiery red, freshly crystalline peach hung.

The divine ray that had bathed the gray-haired man had come from it!

“Can it be that the great danger of this place really hides on that treetop...?” Lin Xun’s expression was extremely grave.

He had never seen anything so bizarre in his life, and what worried him the most was the fact that A’hu was currently in the exact same state as the gray-haired man had been earlier.

Lin Xun asked Little Silver, who shook his head and said he had no idea about this situation.

Lin Xun proceeded to ask Toady, A’lu, Little Sky, the big black bird, and the others, all of whom also didn’t have a clue.

As one of the four great dao dominions from ancient times, the Kunlun Dominion buried countless secrets. No one in history had ever been able to figure all of them out.

Not to mention Toady and the others.

Lin Xun thought about asking the No-Nonsense Bow’s weapon spirit, who was silently recuperating within the very bow, but then he suddenly remembered a person.

A tree, to be exact.

Swish!

The next second, he summoned the spirit refinement ancestral tree, who had once cultivated and traveled worlds with the Sky Splitting Great Emperor, and the tree appeared in a green streak.

“Flat Peach Tree!” screamed the tree excitedly as soon as it emerged. “Hahaha, this must be the Kunlun Dominion. Only the Kunlun Dominion can nurture such a heavenly wonder!”

Lin Xun’s eyes lit up, This old tree obviously knew something!

Which made sense when he thought about it. This fellow was a spirit refinement ancestral tree who could be categorized as a ‘divine tree’ like the Flat Peach Tree. This meant that they were of the same kind.

Lin Xun asked, “Then, can you spot the danger here?”

The spirit refinement ancestral tree calmed down from its frenzy as it checked out the Flat Peach Tree, before looking at A’hu as well as the man and the woman nearby.

“The Sky Splitting Great Emperor once told me that the Flat Peach is also known as the Dao Fruit of Long Dreams. In order to eat it, one must go through some kind of trial in their dream, and if they aren’t strong enough to pass, then they will harm themselves during said trial.

“In the realm of dreams, some may feel like they have penetrated the mysteries of the Great Dao, but that only means that their dao heart has lost its way, which will cause them to sink into obsessions and die.

“If my speculation is correct, then the remains at the foot of this tree should belong to those who fell in the dream realm and were unable to extricate themselves, thus forfeiting their lives!”

The spirit refinement ancestral tree’s explanation caused Lin Xun’s gaze to freeze with gravity. He believed that this was highly likely to be the case.

Because just now, he had seen with his own eyes how that gray-haired man had fallen!

“Doesn’t that mean A’hu is in danger as well?” Lin Xun’s heart tightened.

“No, that depends on her luck. If she can pass the dream realm’s trial, then she will be able to seize a supreme opportunity instead,” said the spirit refinement ancestral tree.

“But this situation is still too dangerous. Is there no other way to seize that opportunity?” Lin Xun frowned.

The spirit refinement ancestral tree shook its head. “That I don’t know.”

Lin Xun was a little disappointed. He put the spirit refinement ancestral tree away.

On its way back to where it had been, the old tree yelled, “Little friend, you mustn't forget the mythical five-colored dirt! That thing is more valuable than those peaches...”

Mythical five-colored dirt!

Lin Xun instantly spread his spirit sense to observe the area from a high altitude, and soon noticed that this vast plain was quite colorful with an array of green, gold, black, red, and white.

Could the earth here really contain mythical five-colored dirt?

Just as Lin Xun pondered this, he noticed a sudden struggling expression on A’hu’s face. It was as if she was fighting back some kind of extremely terrifying force in order to wake up.

But no matter how hard she tried, it was futile.

On the contrary, in this silent confrontation, her qi began to grow chaotic and show signs of blazing up.

Not good!

Lin Xun’s pupils constricted.

Earlier, the gray-haired man had fallen prey to obsessions under this exact same state and met his demise!

“A’hu, you must hold on. I’m coming to save you!” shouted Lin Xun as he operated the power of Pulao Roar, his voice rumbling like thunder.

His heart was filled with anxiety, but he was at his wits’ end as to how to help her!

This feeling of powerlessness and anxiety prevented him from keeping composure, and an indescribable and inexplicable rage surged within him.

Swish!

In the end, Lin Xun shifted his angry stare to the Flat Peach Tree.

He absolutely could not tolerate A’hu to die just like this because he had owed her too many debts over the past few years!

“Damn tree, watch me destroy you!”

Lin Xun gritted his teeth and launched into the air. His eyes were like lightning as they locked onto a peach hanging on it.

The fruit was pale blue like jade as its divine ray enveloped A’hu. It could be considered the main culprit!

In order to save A’hu, Lin Xun no longer cared about anything else and would resort to any means possible!

His eyes were frosty, and his aura circulated like a tsunami. He fiercely punched out with all his might.

Boom!

The area trembled as the terrifying fist force containing Lin Xun’s fury whistled out. It was condensed to the extreme, and also powerful to the extreme.

Heavenshaking Punch!

This punch, which was enough to easily kill a supreme Big Saint, only shook the Flat Peach Tree slightly before being resolved by the latter’s churning auspicious light.

This tree was simply too extraordinary, resembling a spine that held up the heavens. Its crown was like an umbrella that covered the sun and flowed with billions of sacred lights.

A’hu’s pretty face gradually turned pale and displayed nothing but discomfort. She quivered as though she was enduring great pain in her struggle.

Her aura was getting more and more disorganized.

“A’hu, you must hold on!”

Lin Xun took a deep breath and pushed all of his power to the extreme, turning him into a complete burning furnace.

His black hair danced wildly, and the suffocation, anxiety, worry, and anger that filled his chest were all vented in his move.

Boom!

He let out a long roar, and his punch was like a dragon that came out in waves of energy one after another, causing the void around to explode into chaos.

Clatter~

The tree branches swayed, dispensing a magnificent rain of dao light and dissolving all of his attacks before they could even come close.

It was like an untouchable deity!

Lin Xun's current strength had allowed him to kill Yan Chunjun, Lu Ang, and other top-notch supreme Big Saints, but it seemed so powerless at this moment.

He was like an ant trying to shake a tree!

"Shatter!"

Lin Xun didn't give up, however. His eyes were blood-shot, and he looked like an ancient demonic god that had gone berserk. An enormous abyss appeared around him, causing the region to change color.

Heavenshaking Punch, Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations, Taixuan Sword Scripture, Great Diffusion Void Breaker Finger, Heavenly Yuan Slash...

He unleashed all the techniques in his arsenal at full power!

During the recent years, he had rarely been so furious, so crazy, and so reckless as he was at this moment.

He couldn't forget that when he had been fleeing for his life at the Spirit Burial Sea, it was A'hu who had helped him escape and given him the Grand Universe Ark.

He couldn't forget how she had taught him about the Flying Immortal Tablet and brought him to the Kunlun Dominion, during which they had fought against their enemies side by side and cut through all the obstacles together!

He knew that without her guidance and help, it would have been impossible for him to arrive at this place so smoothly.

He owed A'hu too much!

Without realizing, he had long regarded her as a bosom friend and comrade in life and death!

Right now, A'hu was in a distressing situation that put her life at risk. How could Lin Xun tolerate it?

"Die!"

Lin Xun's howl echoed in the void as he seemed to have gone insane. Even though he was like an ant trying to shake a tree, a moth trying to catch a flame, he did not stop and did not retreat.

Rumble!

The void stirred and roared ceaselessly.

By the end, Lin Xun summoned the Broken Blade, the Abi Sword, the Yuantu Sword, the Dao Endless Pagoda, the Dao Immeasurable Bottle, the No-Nonsense Bow, and all the other treasures he had.

But...

it was ultimately futile!

The power released by that Flat Peach Tree was like a supreme law that transformed into an unshakeable barrier. It did not budge no matter how hard Lin Xun impacted it.

“Die!”

But Lin Xun seemed to be oblivious to this as fighting intent, hatred, and fury stacked on his heart. Like an erupting volcano, he struck again and again.

Stubborn as a stone, ruthless as a storm!

A man was fighting against a legendary divine tree alone.

He seemed so small, yet he was so reckless.

No one knew how long had passed when Lin Xun's consciousness began to blur. The extreme release of power had sent his physical strength to the brink of exhaustion. An unprecedented fatigue hit him like a tidal wave and caused him to feel numb all over.

But he was still fighting.

“Die!”

“Die!”

“Die!”

The relentless screams of Lin Xun, who had been driven mad by fury, echoed throughout the region, stirring up heaven and earth.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1722: Violet Garb like Sunset Clouds

Ever since stepping into the Supreme Big Saint Stage, this was the first time Lin Xun had gotten so furious.

It was also the first time he had unleashed all of his power!

His muscles went numb under the impact of an unprecedented exhaustion, but his fighting spirit was still blazing intensely.

That unyielding, stubborn figure stood among heaven and earth as he struck out like crazy, as if he would not stop until he exhausted the last drop of his strength!

Meanwhile, flowing with magnificent divine light, the Flat Peach Tree appeared merciless as it blocked every attack.

When Lin Xun's consciousness became muddled, a light sigh suddenly rang straight in his mind:

"I thought...he had come again... But you are not him after all..."

There was a lingering sorrow in the voice.

Lin Xun looked up in a daze. *Who is talking?*

Suddenly, his pupils shrunk, and the fog of confusion in his eyes dispersed a little, returning a hint of clarity to his muddled mind.

Only then did he notice that a delicate, violet figure had appeared on the Flat Peach Tree at some point. Hidden in the divine radiance of the tree, they resembled a violet haze in the misty horizon.

"Are you trying to save her?" The whispering voice once again resounded in his mind.

Lin Xun nodded. *Of course!*

"Even if it takes your life?" asked the violet figure.

"Never thought about it," replied Lin Xun.

How could one have the spare time to consider anything when saving someone's life?

“No wonder you’re so similar to him. You got the same inheritance and also the same stubborn temper. You’d rather risk your life than take a step back...” lamented the violet figure softly.

Who is he?

Lin Xun couldn’t guess, and he was too lazy anyway.

“A long time ago, there was a guy who was much more powerful than you who barged into this place. With a devil-may-care attitude, he attempted to cut down the Flat Peach Tree and take all fruits with him, saying that he had to bring these delicious peaches back to the sect so that his seniors and juniors could have a taste.”

The violet figure’s voice carried reminiscence and a hint of laughter.

“But in the end, he wasn’t able to get what he wanted because this is the only Flat Peach Tree in existence. How could it be shaken by an ignorant guy who doesn’t know how immeasurable the world is?

“Later, when he left, he vowed that he would return in the future to cut down this Flat Peach Tree for resisting him and use it as firewood, for only by doing that would his resentment be vented to satisfaction.”

Lin Xun was curious. “And then?”

“And then....” The violet figure sank into a long silence, and then sighed softly, “I have been waiting for him to come back until I met you, and I suddenly realized that he...probably won’t ever come again.”

The Flat Peach Tree was still here, without having not been cut into firewood, so ‘he’ certainly had not come back.

“It has to do with me?” Lin Xun frowned.

“Not at all,” said the violet figure. “But I know that a very long time ago in his clan, there was only one person who mastered the Sacred Combat Art.”

Her voice then became low. “But a person like him would never take in disciples.”

Boom!

Lin Xun felt as if his mind was struck by lightning, and the image of a towering and arrogant figure who carried the magnificence of a battle lord surfaced.

He had fought all the way from the nine netherworlds to the nine heavens, looking domineeringly upon the world and shaking history!

“So it’s him...” Lin Xun’s eyes glazed over as he figured out who it was.

Senior Brother Xuan Kong of the Fangchun Mountain had once said that among the dozens of brothers and sisters in the sect, only one had ever cultivated the Sacred Combat Art!

“Unless he had fallen in a great calamity or known that one was coming his way, he would never have left such a legacy behind...” The violet figure’s voice was heavy with melancholy.

Lin Xun suddenly said, “That’s not necessarily the case. He might have left the inheritance behind just so that the fire of the dao could last forever. How can one just deduce the matter of their life and death from only this?”

The violet figure fell into a stunned silence.

Lin Xun, on the other hand, looked toward the Flat Peach Tree.

A’hu was still there. Although her face was white as a sheet and her eyes were tightly shut, her aura had stabilized and was no longer in disorder.

This allowed Lin Xun to heave a long sigh of relief.

As his mind relaxed, he finally felt a wave of fatigue and drowsiness. His muscles were all sore and powerless, and he mentally and physically showed signs of enervation.

The energy loss during his reckless attacks just now had been too drastic.

“Then... I’ll just wait a little longer...” said the violet figure after a long silence, sounding joyful and at ease now that they had sorted out their thoughts. “I must wait for him to come back anyway...”

“Little friend, you may take any nine Flat Peaches from these. Picking any more will stain you with karma. That year, he...really didn’t give a care about karma...”

“Remember, you can only eat one Flat Peach. Any more gives no benefits to your cultivation.

“If you come across him in the future...remember to tell him to carry out his vow that year. Well...that’s it...”

And then, the violet figure vanished like a flash of light into the Flat Peach Tree.

Lin Xun was stunned.

Right at this moment, he noticed that the lights cascading down from the divine tree had also disappeared, and so had the invisible supreme Law Power.

He tried getting closer, and sure enough, didn't encounter any obstruction.

Even though Lin Xun was exhausted, he used his remaining bit of strength to leap up the legendary Flat Peach Tree!

Looking around, an array of peaches that resembled bright, mini planets dangled among the thick branches and emerald leaves.

Some were fiery like the sun, some snow-white like jade, some as clear as glass, some flowing with violet haze...

There were all kinds of colors!

Lin Xun took a deep breath and cupped his fist in salutation. "Thank you for your indulgence, Senior."

There was no response, as if the violet figure no longer existed.

Without any further hesitation, Lin Xun picked the pale-blue peach.

Simultaneously, A'hu, who was deathly pale as she stood still under the tree, fell to the ground as if she had lost her support.

Then, her eyelashes trembled, and she slowly opened her eyes like waking up from a dream.

Only after a long time did she come to her senses and pat her chest with lingering fear upon remembering what had just happened. At the end of it, she exhaled a long breath.

"A'hu, you're awake."

A happy voice rang in her ears. A'hu looked up and saw Lin Xun standing on a branch.

Her beautiful, limpid eyes instantly widened in surprise, "How did you..."

"I'll explain later. Catch this." Lin Xun tossed her the pale-blue peach with a smile. "Eat and refine it quickly, otherwise the energy will thin out."

A'hu bit her lips and gazed at the peach in her hand in a daze. As smart as she was, she vaguely had a guess.

A long while later, she beamed and waved her hand, "Then I won't hold back."

Her voice tinkled like heavenly music.

Lin Xun also smiled.

At this moment, he was completely relaxed as there were no worries in his heart!

He proceeded to carefully observe the tree from the branch where he stood.

The Flat Peach Tree was gigantic with thick branches that were like interwoven dragons. The number of peaches it bore was just as dazzling.

Lin Xun relied on sheer intuition to pick eight more peaches of different colors and sizes, though he didn't know if their effects would also differ upon usage.

Having done that, he leaped down without giving another glance to the peaches still dangling on the branches. His manner was simple and efficient.

This kind of supreme creation was indeed enough to drive any cultivator crazy.

But Lin Xun was well aware that the advice of the violet figure had to be taken seriously. Therefore, it was best that he stopped after taking enough.

He sure as hell did not want to get himself into any karmic consequences because of picking more peaches than allowed.

At the very top of the Flat Peach Tree, in a spot that Lin Xun could not see, a violet-clad woman sat among the clouds with a pleased look in her eyes.

This young man knows what he is doing.

If it was that unruly guy, he definitely wouldn't have stopped...

Thinking of that person, she couldn't help but feel another pang of sorrow.

.....

A'hu was cultivating under the Flat Peach Tree in a peaceful meditating state.

Lin Xun looked at the other two cultivators in the distance, who were the blue-clad man carrying an ancient sword and the phoenix-robed woman with her long hair in a bun.

Lin Xun wasn't a nosy people pleaser.

And since both of the strangers hadn't shown any sign of danger at all, they might even be able to pass their dream realm's trials and seize a supreme opportunity.

So Lin Xun naturally didn't want to do anything that could interrupt them.

Otherwise, once they woke up and saw that he had plucked the two peaches they had set their eyes on, it would certainly cause unnecessary trouble.

Taking a deep breath, Lin Xun decided that it would be better to recover his strength before considering the matter of consuming a peach.

“Little Silver, help me keep guard.”

This was because he wasn’t sure when the blue-clad man and the phoenix-robed woman would wake up.

Little Silver appeared with a whoosh and started his duty, while Lin Xun took out some divine herbs and began to focus on recuperating.

The Flat Peach Tree stood toweringly. As its branches swayed and diffused radiant dao light, that invisible Law Power once again appeared.

Time trickled by, and five days quietly passed.

“Whew~” Lin Xun woke up from his meditation, bright-eyed and full of energy.

Concentrated divine vitality circulated around this piece of heaven and earth, and the aura of the Great Dao was also incredibly thick. Five mere days of meditation here had allowed Lin Xun’s cultivation to improve quite a bit!

“If I can cultivate here for an extended period of time, I’ll probably be able to reach the intermediate Big Saint Stage without using a Flat Peach...” marveled Lin Xun.

He looked to the side where A’hu was still cultivating with no signs of waking up.

And not far away, the blue-clad man and the phoenix-robed woman were the same, standing there like clay statues.

“Little Silver, this peach is for you.” Lin Xun took out a peach and handed it to Little Silver, who had been dutifully guarding him for the last five days.

Right at this moment, something unexpected happened.

Swish!

A splendid sword qi slashed toward Lin Xun.

The sudden attack was so fast that it would catch anyone off guard, and the sword qi was terrifyingly sharp.

Even Lin Xun could not find any time to dodge and had no choice but to meet it head-on.

Kaboom!

Despite blocking the sword qi, he was sent flying in a state of distress. His expression became frosty as he looked over.

At some point, the blue-clad man carrying the ancient sword had turned to face Lin Xun. The man's eyes were stern and sharp, but also burned with a fervent greed that could not be concealed.

"Hand over that peach in your hand, and I will spare you from death!" he said with an unquestionable, commanding energy.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1723: Chunyu Ge

The man's voice was tyrannical.

"M'kay," said Lin Xun nonchalantly and then tossed out the peach in his hand.

Swish!

The blue-clad man teleported to grab the peach at an incredible speed.

However, even faster than him was a glistening broken blade as it shot toward him.

Heavenly Yuan Slash!

Lin Xun held nothing back with this strike.

At this juncture where A'hu was still in meditation, he didn't dare to hold back at all.

Clang!

A deafening collision rang out as the blue-clad man blocked the Broken Blade with his sword. While he managed to do so, he was sent flying by the impact.

His face faltered as Lin Xun's battle prowess seemed to be stronger than he had expected. *When did such an unimaginable supreme Big Saint emerge in the Ancient Nebula Road?*

Rumble!

Lin Xun wasted no time on nonsense as he charged forward while glowing with valor. He had no intention to give the blue-clad man a chance to evade.

In just the blink of an eye, the two exchanged dozens of blows. The ancient sword clanked nonstop as it clashed with the speedy Broken Blade, causing the fabric of space to tear and collapse.

Poof!

A while later, the blue-clad man coughed up blood, and horror flashed through his face. “Who on earth are you?”

He was in complete shock.

With his combat power, he could be considered a top-notch character in the supreme Big Saint Stage who stood above his peers.

But now, he had been injured!

Lin Xun didn’t say a word. Like a ruthless windstorm, he went all out in his attacks. He appeared incredibly disdainful and domineering, and his killing intent was overwhelming.

But in fact, he was quite surprised in his heart as well.

After all, his cultivation had just improved again. This coupled with the power of the Broken Blade had increased his combat power by about ten percent.

And yet, he still was not able to dominate the other party in a short period of time. It showed that the latter was also a powerful expert!

“You court death!” The face of the blue-clad man darkened upon facing tight suppression as he was enraged.

With a clatter, a soft whip roughly thirty feet long and entwined with purple lightning appeared in his hand. There was a quick flash as the man fiercely swung it.

Pop!

The void was viciously shattered like it was paper, and terrifying purple lightning quickly roamed forward. Then, with a bang, the Broken Blade was flicked, flying away.

This lightning whip was obviously not an ordinary Saint Treasure. Despite its flexible appearance, it was filled with a horrendous aura of destruction and was actually of the most rigid and tyrannical nature!

Pop! Pop! Pop!

After scoring a hit, the blue-clad man continued slashing out as if venting his anger. Pointing at the sky and beating against the ground, the weapon set off thousands of illusions and sent out an endless torrent of purple lightning.

Without hesitation, Lin Xun summoned the Dao Endless Pagoda.

Buzz~

From the pagoda that looked like it was made of gold cement, an arcane golden light flowed out and covered the region.

An earth-shaking sound of collision marked the complete suppression over the blue-clad man's momentum. Despite its astounding power, the purple lightning whip was inadequate in front of the Dao Endless Pagoda.

The blue-clad man completely paled. *My Yin Lightning Whip doesn't work either?*

He found this incredulous.

As a peerless treasure that had shaken the ancient times, the Yin Lightning Whip was the greatest killer card in his possession. It had allowed him to even provoke a Saint-King!

Yet, it was being firmly suppressed by a pagoda...

Before long, the blue-clad man was once again suppressed and beaten. Coughing up blood, he instantly drew back and intended to escape.

But right at this moment, Lin Xun leaped at him, the Dao Immeasurable Bottle glowing on his palm.

Boom!

Thirty-Three Heavy Swords surged out like an ocean and drowned the blue-clad man.

However, this person's capability was still beyond Lin Xun's expectations. Before he could breathe a sigh of relief, the blue-clad man roared violently.

A bone hand then materialized above the man, crystalline like white jade. The five fingers were branded with strange dao fluctuations.

The bone hand slapped out.

Boom!

The ocean of sword qi exploded into a rolling rain of light!

The terrifying power of the strike caused Lin Xun's pupils to shrink. The bone hand carried the aura of Emperor Dao and was filled with supreme might.

The blue-clad man took advantage of this moment to break away. However, he had sustained cuts all over from the sword qi and was bleeding horribly.

Letting out a miserable howl, he looked like a hideous demon. "I want you dead!"

Ever since he had started cultivation, he had never suffered such a great loss, nor had he ever been beaten to such an extent. It drove him berserk.

Boom!

That bone hand swept up high, glistening brilliantly with an obscure light. Its aura alone imposed a pressure on Lin Xun's spirit and caused him to stiffen.

However, the Dao Endless Pagoda also diffused golden dao rays that cleansed and dissolved the oppressive aura.

"Rise!" shouted Lin Xun as the killing intent in his eyes deepened.

The Dao Endless Pagoda instantly radiated a vast and ancient aura. With a thundering buzz, it began to represent a momentum that triumphed over the past, present, and future.

Under this great momentum, the skeletal hand was mercilessly imprisoned. It couldn't struggle at all as even the Emperor Dao aura branded within the bones was suppressed.

"Pfff..." The blue-clad man coughed up blood once again as he seemed to have suffered a backlash. Staggering nonstop, he looked like he had just encountered the most unbelievable thing ever and roared in rage:

"This is not possible! How can the hand of my clan's Evil Emperor be suppressed!?"

Lin Xun couldn't care less as he teleported over. With a move of his hand, the Broken Blade slashed out a terrifying silver torrent at the blue-clad man.

Poof!

The man was split in half. Blood splashed like a bursting waterfall.

In his final moment, he still wore a look of disbelief!

It was as if he had never once thought that he would die in front of this Flat Peach Tree, at the hands of a stranger that he had never even heard of.

With a clang, Lin Xun put away the Broken Blade.

Bang!

The bone hand, which had lost its controller, bizarrely cracked and exploded into a rain of white powder.

Lin Xun was stunned. *A treasure branded with Emperor Dao's aura can just disappear like that?*

The destruction of the treasure clearly had something to do with the blue-clad man!

But Lin Xun didn't bother to delve into the details.

He turned to A'hu nearby to see that the latter had not suffered any disturbance, and only then did he heave a sigh of relief.

And then, he looked at the phoenix-robed woman.

Before Lin Xun could say something, the woman had turned around. With pure, jade-white skin, her face carried a uniquely dignified and calm aura.

She was tall, wearing a scarlet phoenix robe. Her black hair was coiled in a bun. She was extremely beautiful.

Looking at Lin Xun with her bright, narrow phoenix eyes, the woman praised, "You are very skilled; you killed Tu Qingxiong, who is twenty-seventh on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings in less than ten minutes. This deed is bound to shake the Ancient Nebula Road once it spreads."

Only then did Lin Xun know that the blue-clad man had been a supreme character on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings!

No wonder his battle prowess was so remarkable; it was a cut above the likes of Yan Chunjun and Lu Ang.

"It seems that you didn't know about Tu Qingxiong? He was a direct descendant of the Blackwater Battle Clan that is one the Great Ten Battle Clans. His ancestor was a character of worldwide notoriety in the primeval era, Evil Emperor Xuanlv."

The eyes of the phoenix-robed woman were limpid and glowing with a brilliant luster. They seemed to be able to see into one's heart.

However, she couldn't spot any hint of emotional fluctuation behind Lin Xun's calm and unperturbed demeanor.

This slightly caught her off guard.

Is this person still not aware of the scary consequences he will face for killing Tu Qingxiong? He will become the thorn in the Blackwater Battle Clan's flesh that they must eradicate!

Unfortunately, she didn't even know that Lin Xun wasn't a cultivator on the Ancient Nebula Road at all.

Having said that, even if he had been aware of this since the start, he still wouldn't have shown Tu Qingxiong any mercy!

It had always been how he acted, and it would stay the same in the future!

"Okay," said Lin Xun. "What about you; who are you?"

The phoenix-robed woman was stunned. She seemed to guess something and said in realization, "You must have come from the nine domains, fellow daoist. This is quite hard to believe..."

Lin Xun didn't deny it, which made her heart jump in astonishment. *When did the nine domains produce such a menace?*

After calming down, the woman introduced herself, "My name is Chunyu Ge, and I am from the Imperial Chunyu Clan."

Imperial Chunyu Clan?

Lin Xun was unfamiliar with this name as he indeed had never heard of it. He didn't even know how many emperor clans there were on the Ancient Nebula Road, not to mention a person named Chunyu Ge.

Seeing such a bland reaction from Lin Xun, Chunyu Ge felt a little disoriented. In the past, which cultivator wouldn't be apprehensive and reverent when they saw her?

Therefore, she was more and more certain that the young man in front of her was not from the Ancient Nebula Road.

"It seems that all of the available Flat Peaches here have already been captured by you, fellow daoist..." Chunyu Ge's eyes were complicated.

She knew very well that there were limited opportunities of harvesting the Flat Peaches. If someone captured them ahead of time, then the others would end up with nothing even if they passed the dream realm's trial.

This was the case for both her and Tu Qingxiong.

Lin Xun still didn't deny it and just looked at Chunyu Ge quietly.

"Forget it. If I stay any longer, I will definitely incur resistance and dislike from you. Since that's the case, I might as well leave."

Chunyu Ge also noticed Lin Xun's rigid manner toward her. Remembering how he had fought and killed Tu Qingxiong earlier, she ultimately decided to leave.

Before departing, she couldn't help but ask, "Fellow daoist, may I know your name?"

"Lin Xun," Lin Xun reported his name.

Chunyu Ge recited it silently, then smiled sweetly. "I believe there are possibilities of us meeting again in this Kunlun Dominion. Until then, fellow daoist."

After saying that, she casually drifted away without any hesitation or turning back.

It seemed as though the loss of a supreme opportunity was nothing to her at all, and that her mind was free of any worries.

Regardless of Lin Xun's attitude, she had never shown any trace of hostility, which made him feel quite surprised.

She gave up like that?

Only after sensing that Chunyu Ge's aura had vanished completely alongside her figure from the Peach Utopia Secret Realm did he finally determine that she had really given up.

"An unfathomable woman who conceals her power well..." assessed Lin Xun.

His intuition told him that Chunyu Ge was an even more dangerous character than Tu Qingxiong!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1724: Ten Years of Hard Work

Peaceful silence was restored under the Flat Peach Tree.

Lin Xun started counting the spoils of war. As a supreme Big Saint who was ranked 27th on the list of Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings, Tu Qingxiong was rich.

His Yin Lightning Whip, an ancient treasure with a long heritage, was so shockingly powerful. Seeing that even the Broken Blade hadn't been able to stop it, one could imagine how extraordinary the whip was.

There was also a dark-green ancient sword with nineteen Natal Treasure Runes on the blade. It was obviously Tu Qingxiong's life-bound Saint weapon.

However, a life-bound weapon like this was useless to other cultivators. Lin Xun threw it into the No-Nonsense Bow so the weapon spirit could consume the energy for his recuperation.

Besides the two weapons, Tu Qingxiong also carried a great number of pills and treasures of the very best grade this world could offer. Lin Xun gladly put them all into his own pocket.

After finishing with this matter, Lin Xun sat down cross-legged and took out a Flat Peach. This one was crystalline and as fiery as the color of sunset. It flowed with beautiful lights and emitted a refreshing fragrance that penetrated one's soul.

As soon as he swallowed the fruit, a strange, hot current spread all over inside him. Lin Xun felt like something had exploded in his soul, enlightening him, and would turn him into an immortal the next second.

The power of this peach was simply miraculous. Unlike divine herbs, it attuned the cultivator's body and mind to the Dao, giving them the feeling of an epiphany.

Soon, Lin Xun was immersed in a deep degree of enlightenment.

He sat cross-legged on the ground, his expression solemn and ethereal. Every pore on his skin glowed with surging dao light, making him look dazzling.

Between one breath and the next, all sorts of wondrous phenomena manifested at the back of his head. There were true dragons roaming, yin and yang intermingling, water and fire harmonizing.

There was also the rotation of the Tai Chi, and a great abyss swallowing and spitting.

There was also the thunderous sound created by endless fluctuations of Immortality.

They were all the powers of the grand daos that Lin Xun controlled.

Later on, Lin Xun's body's essence, qi, and spirit all rumbled like an erupting volcano erupting, and his internal organs all generated marvelous rhythms that emitted the sound of like gold and jade touching.

From afar, he was like a heavenly furnace, big but immeasurable, boiling and running as it took in all the mysteries of the Great Dao and deduced its principle!

Hours later.

Accompanied by an earth-shaking rumble, the area shook. Churning, thick waves of vitality surged over from all directions and poured into Lin Xun in a continuous stream.

He was like a bottomless abyss, crazily and greedily swallowing and refining this vitality...

The sight was astonishing!

From a bird's eye view, one would see the peach trees that ran throughout the Peach Utopia Secret Realm clattering and swaying as they produced the sacred vitality that was surging toward Lin Xun.

If it were any other cultivator, they wouldn't be able to withstand this vast, majestic power at all, let alone refine it.

However, Lin Xun was oblivious to this phenomenon. He was like a furnace that encompassed all the power in this world. There was nothing that he couldn't tolerate or refine!

Most marvelously, there was an entirely different sight in Lin Xun's mind as it was flooded by all sorts of unbelievable profound mysteries of the Great Dao. This sent him into a deep state of enlightenment.

It was mysterious and spectacular.

.....

Less than two days later.

Boom!

Lin Xun's qi that was boiling to the extreme suddenly made a breakthrough. As if breaking a heavenly barrier, Lin Xun smoothly stepped into the intermediate Big Saint Stage!

He was shining brightly from inside out. His breathing had the momentum of a fire beacon that rocked upward, shattering the clouds and disturbing the stars.

But that was not the end of it.

The wonderful power brought about by the Flat Peach caused Lin Xun to remain immersed in that strange state of enlightenment!

Not only had his cultivation increased, but his comprehension of the Great Dao, of his own dharma art, and of the Great Endless Devour Scripture...all rose with it as well!

.....

Three days later.

The image of a cauldron, so life-like that one would think it was real, appeared and floated above Lin Xun.

The outer surface of the cauldron was engraved with various arts: sky-blotting Taixuan sword qi, a god deploying out a heaven-shaking punch, a true dragon roaring as it split into nine transformations, and a gigantic finger force floating and down as it demonstrated the wondrous mysteries of space...

As the cauldron steamed with light, each of those dao arts presented a clear transformation!

The first to transform was the Taixuan sword qi.

The Thirty-Three Heavy Swords were derived into seventy-two sword qi mountains, each mountain containing 3800 Taixuan sword qi!

Since the number seventy-two corresponded to the number of Earth Deities in the legend, this new formation was called the Earth Deity Sword Mountain!

Immediately following, the essence of the Heavenshaking Punch was melted into one of the profound mysteries of the Great Dao Furnace Art, becoming one with it.

Henceforth, when Lin Xun operated the Great Dao Furnace Art, it would have the power to shake heaven and move earth!

After this, the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations shifted and agglomerated into the character 'Tribulation' and branded itself on the cauldron. Like the Heavenshaking Punch, its essence was also fully integrated into the Great Dao Furnace Art, thus gaining the characteristic of being flexible.

What was a transformation?

It was like how a dragon could be big or small, and could fly or hide. The big ones could rise to stand beside clouds and fog while the small ones could completely conceal themselves. They could fly and travel worlds, or hide and lurk deep underground!

The Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations was originally a taboo secret art of the True Dragon Lineage. Now that its axioms had been integrated by Lin Xun, it had become a part of his own dharma art, which was also the case of the Heavenshaking Punch.

Later on, the essence of the Heavenly Yuan Slash was also refined, giving the characteristic of 'sharpness' to the Great Dao Furnace Art.

Sharp to the extreme, unstoppable!

From now on, whenever Lin Xun used the Great Dao Furnace Art and controlled the Broken Blade to activate the Heavenly Yuan Slash, he could incorporate the flexibility of the True Dragon and the heavy momentum of the Heavenshaking Punch at will. The power of the slash would be nothing that its past self could ever compare to!

In the end, however, Lin Xun was not able to incorporate the essences of the Great Diffusion Void Breaker Finger and the Taixuan Sword Scripture into his own dharma art.

As the legacy left by the number one Sword Emperor of the primeval era, the Taixuan Sword Scripture was just too special. It was a true Emperor Dao sword scripture of supreme dao power.

If Lin Xun wished to incorporate it into his own dharma art, then he would first need to reach the Emperor Stage.

As for the Great Diffusion Void Breaker Finger, while it only had three strokes, it involved the most obscure power that was the Law of Space. Even now, Lin Xun was still not able to penetrate its mysteries.

Nevertheless, the Great Dao Furnace Art had been further perfected through this transformation. The profound mysteries and power it contained were at least twice higher than before!

Moreover, as Lin Xun melted and integrated more and more arts moving forward, these properties of the Great Dao Furnace Art would keep increasing.

This was Lin Xun's own dharma art. From the moment it was created, it was destined to be a unique dharma art, and there would only ever be one of such in all existence and history!

.....

Seven days later.

Lin Xun woke up from his deep enlightenment.

His eyes were like the purest spring water, capable of reflecting everything in the world and gaining insight into all things.

Around him flowed rhythms of the dao, dust-free, ethereal, and transcendent.

Unless one far exceeded Lin Xun in cultivation, it was extremely difficult for them to peer into his depths.

Such was called ‘body like an abyss, aura next to non-existent,’ capable of hiding an elephant within thin air!

Lin Xun’s mind was unprecedentedly clear and broad.

In an instant, he was able to perceive the various transformations in his own power.

In terms of cultivation, he was already at the intermediate level of the Supreme Big Saint Stage. He had combined his spirit, qi, and body in a single furnace, gaining from it an only essence.

In terms of dao enlightenment, the power of all his grand dao had been condensed into Big Saint Law Power. After further refinement, it had become much thicker and purer.

A big change was that Lin Xun’s understanding of the Spatial Grand Dao had been elevated from entry to intermediate!

In terms of martial arts, there were likewise all sorts of transformations...

After meditating on this series of changes, Lin Xun sighed as if he wasn’t satisfied.

“For others, a Flat Peach can be worth a hundred years of hard work in cultivating, but for me, it’s at most ten years...”

Lin Xun knew full well this was because his dao foundation was already too strong.

An average person’s one hundred years of bitter cultivation was certainly not the same as his own a hundred years of bitter cultivation. This was a relative concept.

However, Lin Xun was not unreconciled.

Or rather, being able to have progressed ten years in just less than seven days was already a shocking and pleasant surprise to him.

In cultivation, it was never the faster the better, but rather whether one’s foundation was constantly tempered and grew during their quest.

This was the core of cultivation, and also the determining factor in their future achievements!

Thinking back on it, Lin Xun had taken far less than a hundred years to reach the Supreme Big Saint Stage. This kind of speed was already astonishingly fast.

Even on the Ancient Nebula Road, he would be regarded as a peerless genius.

Of course, Lin Xun's path was never about speed, but rather 'I am invincible and unique in all history'!

"With my current power, killing someone of Yan Chunjun's level would be effortless..."

Lin Xun's eyes gleamed with the confidence and domineeringness of someone who was invincible.

He just wanted to test and see how many attacks from him a character such as Sha Liuqing could block!

"Congratulations on your further advancement in the Dao, Brother Lin!"

A crisp and pleasant voice rang out beside Lin Xun. It was A'hu in her yellow dress, and she wore a smile on her naturally beautiful face as she looked at him.

At this moment, her eyes were limpid, her red lips were glistening, and her skin was shining white. Her delicate and graceful figure radiated a dazzling vigor. When she smiled, she could charm every living being and topple nations, but when she didn't, she was like an otherworldly goddess. The two temperaments were fused together and produced a beauty that stole colors from the world.

"Thanks and congratulations to you as well." Lin Xun smiled as he could tell that A'hu's strength had also undergone an amazing transformation after she consumed the Flat Peach.

Then, both of them couldn't help but laugh.

This trip to the Peach Utopia Secret Realm had reaped them quite a staggering harvest. Now, it was time to leave.

After a chat, the two decided to set out immediately.

The Peach Utopia Secret Realm was only one of the many lands of opportunity in the Kunlun Ruins, so they certainly wouldn't spend all their time here.

Before departing, Lin Xun suddenly remembered something. He took out a spear and fiercely plunged it into the earth under his feet.

Clang!

Unexpectedly, the earth was incredibly solid and comparable to the hardest iron in the world. The impact caused Lin Xun's hand to go numb and his spear to buzz.

“What are you doing?” A’hu was stunned.

“Digging up some mythical five-colored dirt so that I can plant trees after going back,” answered Lin Xun casually, frowning as it had caught him off guard.

After some pondering, Lin Xun tried several more times only to fail to get what he wanted. He found the hardness of the soil here simply unimaginable.

Right at this moment, a helpless chuckle rang out in his mind.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1725: Rumors about Imperial Dragon Mountain

“Back then, he wanted to cut down the Flat Peach Tree and use it as firewood. And now, you want to dig out the mythical five-colored dirt and take it back to plant trees... Are all of you disciples of Fangchun Mountain this unreasonable...?”

There was helplessness but also a hint of amusement in the voice, as if the speaker found Lin Xun’s style to take after that person’s in the past.

Lin Xun was embarrassed. He hadn’t expected at all that the violet figure had not disappeared, and instead had still been watching his every move.

“Take it.”

A chunk of soil that was the size of a cattail leaf fan swept out from the ground.

It looked nothing less than a miracle, being suffused with five radiant lights of green, gold, white, red, and black, and also with rich vitality visible to the naked eye in the form of endlessly churning mist.

“Many thanks, Senior.”

Lin Xun was overjoyed. He hastily accepted the chunk of soil and planted the Sacred Fusang Tree, which had shrunk countless times and was now only the size of a palm, into it.

Rustle~

The fiery red Fusang leaves tumbled, seemingly happy and excited as it glowed with unprecedented spirituality.

Lin Xun carefully put away the soil with the sacred tree in it, then bowed toward the Flat Peach Tree before finally leaving with A’hu.

“It seems like someone was talking with you just now?”

“Yeah, a senior of a very mysterious origin who is acquainted with one of my senior brothers in Fangchun Mountain.”

“I see. No wonder you could climb the Flat Peach Tree.”

“Climb? Are you saying I’m like a monkey?”

“Haha, you said it, not me.”

The two of them chatted as they walked side by side through the mountain that was covered with a peach forest.

As their silhouettes grew farther and faded away, the violet figure quietly watched from the top of the Flat Peach Tree amidst the sea of clouds.

“He holds the Dao Endless Pagoda and inherited the Sacred Combat Art that you left behind, yet he doesn’t even know who I am...”

“But he is your junior brother, so I know for certain that one day, just like you, he will tread along the heavens and shake worlds ...”

At the thought of this, her lips couldn’t help but curl into a smile.

.....

Upon leaving the Peach Utopia Secret Realm, A’hu suddenly stopped in her tracks and said, “From now on, you must not be so reckless ever again.”

Saying that, she mischievously shot Lin Xun several blinks, and then walked into a portal that led to the outside world.

Her yellow skirt fluttered, nimble and ethereal, just like her person.

Lin Xun was stunned. Then, he smiled, shook his head, and also stepped into that portal.

Buzz~

Accompanied by a strange roar, the Peach Utopia Secret Realm sank into silence.

.....

Lin Xun and A’hu had spent a total of just over ten days in the Peach Utopia Secret Realm, but during this, many turbulent and bloody events had played out in the Kunlun Ruins.

As one of the four great dao dominions since ancient times, the Kunlun Dominion buried countless opportunities. Recently, there were constant brutal clashes occurring around some of the lands of opportunity.

Countless experts had fallen and died with regrets.

In the end, only a small portion was able to seize an opportunity in the end.

When Lin Xun and A’hu exited the forest known as the Immortal Ancient Insect Nest, they were greeted with a sensational rumor:

“On Imperial Dragon Mountain, a world-shattering battle took place. A group of experts fought so intensely that the sky was dyed red!”

“Imperial Dragon Mountain is rumored to be one of the nine secret places of the Kunlun Ruins, and whoever reaches the peak will be able to build the foundation to become an Emperor!”

“It’s terrifying up there on Imperial Dragon Mountain where supreme Big Saints have fallen like raindrops!”

.....

The entire world was shaken as soon as this piece of news dropped.

Like a storm, it swept through the Kunlun Ruins, striking shock into all the cultivators who were fighting for opportunities in the other areas.

And then, another piece of news soon followed—

“Someone held a Flying Immortal Tablet and climbed to the top of Imperial Dragon Mountain, and suddenly vanished from within the mysterious secret land.”

For a time, the Kunlun Ruins became increasingly turbulent with Imperial Dragon Mountain being the center of attention.

The foundation to become an Emperor!

Such a supreme opportunity could drive any Saint crazy. In the outside world, it would have even caused a bloodbath between the major dao lineages.

This was because reaching the Emperor Stage was so difficult that not a single person had been able to emerge into that stage in thousands of years.

Possessing the foundation to become an Emperor meant one would definitely have a chance to realize their Emperor Dao in the future!

While it seemed to only be a chance, it drew a line that stopped numerous amazingly talented characters on their path to greatness.

This could be seen in the current situation of the world, where there were a big number of quasi-Emperors and half-step Emperors who had lived for countless years. So far, very few had been able to step into the Emperor stage.

Why?

Because they lacked such a chance!

Therefore, one could imagine the uproar when everyone learned that the opportunity on Imperial Dragon Mountain was related to building the foundation for becoming an Emperor.

Even Lin Xun and A’hu were tempted after they heard about it.

“Someone with a Flying Immortal Tablet ascended to the top of Imperial Dragon Mountain. Could it be Imperial Son Shaohao or Ruowu, or one of the others?” Lin Xun’s heart stirred.

“Should we go and take a look?” suggested A’hu.

“Many cultivators have gathered there, and blood has flowed into rivers. It has become the most discussed place in the Kunlun Ruins. If we go there now, it will definitely be very dangerous.” Lin Xun was a bit hesitant.

He wasn’t actually scared; he just thought that it was already too late to act now. Since someone else had already beaten them to be the first to reach the summit of Imperial Dragon Mountain, following behind them would only do more harm than good.

A’hu mused, “As far as I’m concerned, the commotion from Imperial Dragon Mountain isn’t necessarily related to an opportunity to build an Emperor foundation. Most of the time, we should only believe what we see, not what we hear.”

Lin Xun asked in surprise, “What do you mean by that?”

A’hu explained, “As one of the nine most famous grounds in the Kunlun Ruins, the Imperial Dragon Mountain has been explored by many experts, but I’ve never heard of anyone building an Emperor foundation there.”

Lin Xun was staggered. “You suspect that it’s fake news?”

“Hard to say,” said A’hu. “Didn’t they say that someone who reached the peak of Imperial Dragon Mountain while possessing a Flying Immortal Tablet had entered a mysterious secret realm?”

Lin Xun’s gaze became serious. “So it’s possible that someone deliberately spread that to lure those who have a Flying Immortal Tablet to Imperial Dragon Mountain?”

His speculation in turn stunned A’hu. She said, “That’s possible. After all, having a Flying Immortal Tablet in the Kunlun Ruins is the same as having a trump card for exploring dangerous taboo lands. Anyone would covet one.”

A bad feeling welled up in Lin Xun’s heart. “If my guess is right, then the news that came out from Imperial Dragon Mountain is actually a trap for people who possess a Flying Immortal Tablet...”

Saying that, his eyes flashed with determination. “No, I have to go there to see for myself if that’s the case.”

A’hu frowned. “If it’s really a bait, then wouldn’t you be throwing yourself into their trap?”

Lin Xun shook his head. “I’m not afraid of that. I’m more worried about my friends who may have entered the Kunlun Ruins with a Flying Immortal Tablet in hand. It’d be too dangerous if all that news about the opportunity to build an Emperor foundation attracts them to Imperial Dragon Mountain.”

A’hu instantly understood. “Then I’ll accompany you.”

Lin Xun said, “That’d be great!”

The two immediately set out.

The location of Imperial Dragon Mountain could be easily obtained since the Kunlun Ruins was currently filled with information about this place.

“Everyone, have a look.”

“What a handsome Golden Winged Dapeng. This one should be a pureblood, yet it was actually pressed against the ground by Gu Cangxin with one foot and heavily wounded.”

“This is the latest news from Imperial Dragon Mountain. They said that this Golden Winged Dapeng had a Flying Immortal Tablet and intended to sneak up to the top, but got suppressed by Gu Cangxin in one fell swoop!”

On the road, Lin Xun came across a group of cultivators who were discussing something, and one of them was holding a smooth and clear copper mirror.

Golden Winged Dapeng?

Lin Xun's heart jumped. He spread his spirit sense and immediately saw what was being projected on that copper mirror.

A black-robed Gu Cangxin stood coldly on a mountain rock with a foot stepping on a Dapeng bird with dazzlingly golden feathers. Riddled with injuries and suffering broken wings, the latter's blood was flowing.

Lin Xun's pupils shrank. *That looks like Little Golden Winged Dapeng King!*

"It's really a setup?"

Lin Xun's heart tightened. *Little Golden Winged Dapeng King was actually restrained by Gu Cangxin? What about Imperial Son Shaohao, Ruowu, and the rest of them? Have they been met with misfortune as well?*

"Hm?!" Lin Xun trembled a little when he noticed a piece of an iron rod not far away from Little Golden Winged Dapeng King.

Yuan Fatian!

Lin Xun remembered it to be Yuan Fatian's treasure. But now, it was broken.

Yuan Fatian and the Little Golden Winged Dapeng King were best friends. Since one of them was suppressed and the other's weapon was destroyed, they must have suffered something extremely terrible!

Anxiety surged in Lin Xun's heart.

He could conclude that the so-called news coming from Imperial Dragon Mountain was a setup, a deliberate attempt to lure over those who were in possession of a Flying Immortal Tablet!

Lin Xun knew that he could not delay any longer. Together with A'hu, he traveled toward Imperial Dragon Mountain at full speed.

Back in the Nine Domains Battlefield, Little Golden Winged Dapeng King, Yuan Fatian, Shaohao, Ruowu, and everyone else had fought alongside him. They had bathed in the enemies' blood and had desperately defended the Ancient Wasteland Domain together.

They had also drank wine, discussed the dao, and laughed together. They were life-and-death friends!

Now that Lin Xun saw them in a humiliating, distressing situation, how could he not be anxious and angry?

“Those bastards! Do they really think that I don’t dare to kill them?” Lin Xun’s eyes were terrifyingly chilling.

Imperial Dragon Mountain, where snow piled up all year round, was majestically gargantuan and extensive with its towering height covered in fog.

These days, this place had stood witness to an endless flow of blood and constant conflicts of the most intense degree, all because of a rumor about a supreme chance to build an Emperor foundation. It had become the eyes of the storm where countless cultivators had their eyes on.

However, this mountain was worthy of its reputation as a divine mountain in the Kunlun Ruins. No matter how fierce the conflict got, it stood strong like immortal steel and had never suffered from breakage or collapse.

It was just that a great part of the white snow had been dyed a piercing red color.

When Lin Xun and A’hu approached the area, they unexpectedly ran into quite many cultivators who were going back from the direction of Imperial Dragon Mountain.

Some were crestfallen, some looked gloomy, and some showed resentment and hatred...

After a little inquiry, Lin Xun discovered that Imperial Dragon Mountain had been completely blocked off by the Primordial Dao Court, Heaven and Earth Dao Court, Blood Qilin Battle Clan, Taowu Battle Clan, and several other big powers. Their disciples had joined hands to prohibit other cultivators from climbing it!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1726: Kill With One Punch

How could the majestic and magnificent Imperial Dragon Mountain be blocked off casually?

Lin Xun soon learned that the only mountain road leading to the top of Imperial Dragon Mountain was plugged up.

This path was called Concealed Dragon Road. It was covered with a forbidden space force, so no matter how skilled a cultivator was, they could only climb it by foot.

And it was impossible to get close to the top of Imperial Dragon Mountain from other locations.

Knowing this, Lin Xun's heart sank again.

He knew that if a group of experts with ill intentions were squatting along Concealed Dragon Road, once Imperial Son Shaohao and Ruowu appeared here, they would inevitably be ambushed at first sight!

"Damn it! The descendants of those big forces are so domineering. Anyone who tries to get close will be killed. They don't intend to give others a chance at all."

Some people were so angry that they complained.

"Haven't you heard that only those who hold a Flying Immortal Tablet are allowed to enter? The most urgent thing is to quickly hunt down those experts who came from the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Only they have Flying Immortal Tablets."

"Yes, as long as you have a Flying Immortal Tablet, you can not only enter Imperial Dragon Mountain, but also go to other forbidden places in the Kunlun Ruins."

Many cultivators were talking about this amongst themselves.

Lin Xun remained silent, and his aura became more and more calm and peaceful. Without attracting anyone's attention, he continued to move forward with A'hu.

After hearing those peoples' discussions, he became more and more certain that Imperial Dragon Mountain was the den of dragons and tigers, full of murderous intent.

For example, both Little Golden Winged Dapeng King and Yuan Fatian had already stepped into the Supreme Big Saint Stage, and their innate power was extremely amazing.

However, both of them may have already encountered trouble!

This made Lin Xun's heart surge with killing intent. In order to snatch a Flying Immortal Tablet, those guys were really willing to do everything they could!

Not long after, Lin Xun saw the Concealed Dragon Road from a distance.

This mountain road stretched from bottom to top, like a winding dragon extending to the sky, with the dragon head at the top of Imperial Dragon Mountain.

"Without a Flying Immortal Tablet, you still want to climb to the top of Imperial Dragon Mountain? Wishful thinking! If you don't want to die, leave quickly!"

At the foot of the mountain, a cold voice echoed on the Concealed Dragon Road. It was a man wearing a dark green robe, holding a bronze spear, and his demeanor was extremely tough and intimidating.

He stood in front of Concealed Dragon Road, like a man guarding the pass, foreboding and cold.

In the nearby area, many cultivators had gathered. Being scolded and expelled like this made them look very bad.

From the conversations he overheard, Lin Xun learned that this tough man was named Nie Fu and was from the Primordial Dao Court. He was an extremely powerful supreme Saint.

Recently, many experts had forced their way into this place, and they were all killed one by one by Nie Fu. He used brutal, bloody, and ferocious means to do so.

"What a boring bunch. None of you have the courage to force your way in, but all of you are unwilling to leave. No guts yet you still want to get your hands on the opportunity? Don't you feel ashamed?"

Nie Fu did not hide his disdain and sarcasm from his voice.

Many powerful experts nearby looked gloomy, and some couldn't help but want to force their way in, but were stopped by their companions.

"Can't you see that he is deliberately provoking you and wants you to die?!"

As soon as that remark came out, one person's idea of forcing his way in was immediately dispelled.

Seeing this, Nie Fu looked as if he thought they were all boring and said lazily, "Cowardly, really f***ing cowardly, if I were you, I would have committed suicide by slitting my throat long ago, so as not to live in disgrace in the world."

"Alright. Nie Fu, go to the top of the mountain, your Senior Brother Kun is looking for you. I will stay here in your place."

A thin, frail red-robed girl appeared, Nie Fu nodded, and then he climbed the mountain with his bronze spear and disappeared.

"Tao Yao!"

Some people were surprised, causing a commotion. Many people became silent, and many peoples' expressions changed before they quietly left the scene, as if they dared not stay any longer.

Because this seemingly frail, red-robed girl was more ferocious than Nie Fu!

She was a pure-blooded member of the Taowu Battle Clan and had a perverse temperament. She had a tendency to go on a killing spree whenever she wanted. Nie Fu would deliberately provoke others before slaughtering them, but she would not.

Whether or not she attacked was completely based on her mood!

Tao Yao stood alone in front of the mountain road, with a round face, rosy mouth, and sweet-looking eyebrows. She resembled a fair and innocent young maiden.

However, no one dared to look at her.

She hollered, "Get lost!"

With a single shout, many strong experts present were shocked, but they turned around and left, not daring to stay at all.

But there were still some that were reluctant.

Poof!

Tao Yao suddenly disappeared, and the next moment, she appeared in front of a cultivator, reaching out to take off a bloody head.

It was not until Tao Yao returned to the front of the mountain road that the headless body fell to the ground.

Crack!

Tao Yao exerted some force, and the head in her palm exploded. Blood splashed everywhere, and she revealed a sweet smile. "Weak people can only be slaughtered in the end. Does anyone want to try?"

Many people were shocked, and their scalps went numb and their bodies went cold.

Too cruel!

Killing people at the slightest disagreement!

Soon, many experts retreated and did not dare to stay.

Lin Xun watched all this calmly. He was about to step forward, but was stopped by A'hu, who transmitted, "Have you ever thought about the possibility that the trap on Imperial Dragon Mountain is actually more like a trap for you alone?"

Lin Xun's heart trembled.

"The mountain road is blocked, and the descendants of many major forces such as Primordial Dao Court, Heaven and Earth Dao Court, Taowu Battle Clan, and Blood Qilin Battle Clan are gathered together. Other cultivators are not allowed to approach, but only those holding a Flying Immortal Tablet are allowed to climb the mountain..."

A'hu continued quickly, "If it is just to compete for the opportunity of obtaining a foundation to be an Emperor, isn't it a bit odd to set it up like this? More importantly, these descendants of the major forces also have a great grudge against you!"

Lin Xun's black eyes flashed, "Are you saying that, from the very beginning, this death trap on Imperial Dragon Mountain was prepared for me?"

A'hu nodded and looked up at the not far away winding Concealed Dragon Road. She said through voice transmission, "If there is really an opportunity for the foundation to become Emperor on the top of this mountain, why haven't some other powerful characters appeared? For example, Wen Qingxue or Hua Xingli?"

"If they came, who would dare to block this mountain road?"

Lin Xun was silent for a moment and said calmly, "Even if it is a death trap, if I don't show up, won't those guys be disappointed? A'hu, conceal yourself and just follow me in secret."

Lin Xun had made his decision.

A'hu sighed in her heart.

He knows that there is a death trap ahead, yet he still insists on going there. Is that him being reckless and arrogant?

No.

He's doing this all for the friends that he cares about!

"How many times have I said that this mountain road is only open to those who hold a Flying Immortal Tablet? I ask again, does anyone have one?"

Tao Yao's voice resounded throughout the field.

Many people secretly complained that even if they had a Flying Immortal Tablet, who would dare to show up in this situation? They would have slipped away long ago!

But at this moment, Lin Xun walked forward, alone, with clear and calm black eyes, and went directly towards Concealed Dragon Road.

"Huh?"

"Lin Xun!"

"Oh my god, this guy actually showed up!"

Suddenly, there was a cry of surprise in the nearby area.

He was a young man who had walked out of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, but killed Yan Chunjun, Lu Ang, and others one after another. As early as when he was in Treasure Refining Land, he was already notorious. Who wouldn't be able to recognize him?

"You are here!"

A terrifying light appeared in Tao Yao's eyes, and her red robe fluttered without wind.

She waved her sleeves. A scarlet sword box opened, and a sword light flashed out.

Swoosh!

The scarlet sword energy that was about to burn was like a long, blood-colored rainbow, piercing people's senses such that they couldn't open their eyes.

It was like a peerless sword that was about to destroy the world.

Many people were terrified, and their expressions morphed. This was an extremely terrifying secret treasure, inherited from the Taowu Battle Clan. Its killing power was overwhelming.

Recently, countless supreme Saints had been killed by this sword!

Obviously, Tao Yao also knew that Lin Xun was a tough nut to crack. When she made a move, she didn't even think about holding back and directly used her strongest means.

Lin Xun walked forward as if he didn't notice the attack at all.

When the scarlet sword energy appeared, he raised his hand and grabbed it lightly, as if he was easily plucking a flower from the garden.

The next moment, the fierce, ferocious, domineering, and horrifying sword energy was caught in his palm.

It was like a mundane dead snake being pinched by a person's fingers!

"What?!"

Tao Yao was shocked. The sword energy in the sword box had been nurtured by an old monster of the Taowu lineage for eight thousand years. The sword intent was so strong and the killing power was so strong that it could easily kill other supreme Saints.

She didn't expect that Lin Xun would manage it with just a raise of his hand!

Bang!

The scarlet sword energy exploded in his palm. In the rain of light, Lin Xun suddenly disappeared. The next moment, he appeared in front of the mountain road.

Tao Yao's face changed. Although she was also a supreme Saint with extraordinary combat power, she didn't dare to fight against such a ruthless person like Lin Xun.

Without hesitation, she pushed out a round blood shield to protect herself. The shield flowed with secret patterns that glowed a blood red, and they were mysterious and unpredictable.

Tao Yao turned around and rushed towards the mountain road.

Boom!

Lin Xun had come to kill, and he was using the Great Dao Furnace Art. With just one punch, the blood-colored shield was pierced. It exploded with a bang as if it was made out of mere paper.

Tao Yao screamed, her heart trembling. That was horrifying. That shield had been a powerful Saint treasure, but it was blown up by a single punch!

How terrifying was Lin Xun's fighting power?

"Don't you want my Flying Immortal Tablet? Why are you running away?"

A cold and indifferent voice sounded, and Lin Xun's figure suddenly appeared incredibly quickly. He punched again.

It was as if an ancient sacred mountain was being swung around and smashed down

Tao Yao had no way to avoid it. Her hands glowed, and she resisted with all her strength.

However, the power contained in Lin Xun's punch was extremely horrifying. In an instant, her arms were shattered, and the fist force poured out. She was suppressed before she smacked hard on the extremely hard steps of the mountain road. Blood splashed everywhere.

Countless bones had been broken in her thin and delicate body!

"One punch!"

A scream sounded in the distance.

Everyone was astonished. A pure-blooded descendant of the Taowu Battle Clan, a tyrannical master who killed without blinking an eye, was knocked to the ground by Lin Xun's punch!

"Ah..." Tao Yao screamed miserably. Her hair was disheveled, her body was covered in blood, and she couldn't get up from the steps.

Bang!

Lin Xun stepped out, stepped on Tao Yao's body, and walked towards the Concealed Dragon Road. His figure was majestic, like a demon god.

Tao Yao's body exploded into smithereens, blood rained, and her soul was swallowed up silently by Little Silver who had appeared quietly on the side.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1727: Killing Begins with Climbing the Stairs

The bloody scene that was caused by killing Tao Yao with one punch shocked everyone present.

Everyone felt a monstrous killing intent emanating from Lin Xun, and they couldn't help but have a strong premonition.

An opportunity related to gaining the foundation to be an Emperor? Lin Xun didn't care about it at all. He had come here to kill people!

"Let's go; hurry up and follow him."

"An astonishing war is about to break out!"

At this moment, all the nearby cultivators returned, shouting excitedly as their blood boiled.

Before, whether it was Nie Fu or Tao Yao, they were extremely domineering, arrogant, and extremely overbearing. Lin Xun's attack made them all feel refreshed as if they had spat out something disgusting.

And when they saw Lin Xun fighting his way on Concealed Dragon Road, many people followed him without hesitation. Everyone knew that his appearance was bound to set off a bloody storm at Imperial Dragon Mountain!

...

As soon as he stepped onto Concealed Dragon Road, Lin Xun immediately felt that the area around him was full of restrictions, so he couldn't fly away at all.

Moreover, this winding mountain road seemed to be only a few feet wide, but walking on it gave him a sense of vastness.

A superimposed space?

Lin Xun felt it as he walked.

"Who is it?" Suddenly, a loud shout rang out on the road, "This place has been closed off, so get down from the mountain!"

Lin Xun reached out and grabbed at the person.

Boom!

The void rolled like a tide, and someone was yanked out like a mere chicken from a rock dozens of feet away.

This person was also a ruthless cultivator of the Blood Qilin War Clan, but before he could struggle, he was crushed. Gruesome blood rained down like a waterfall.

Lin Xun did not look back and continued to climb the mountain.

Many cultivators following Lin Xun saw this and couldn't help but sharply take in a breath of cold air. It was too domineering, and this kind of combat power was too astonishing.

"Master, I have found out that three days ago, Little Golden Winged Dapeng King and Yuan Fatian appeared here. The former was suppressed by Gu Cangxin, and the latter was suppressed by Kun Jiulin," Little Silver whispered in Lin Xun's ear.

He had just devoured the residuals of Tao Yao's soul and collected some valuable information.

"However, they were not killed. They said they would use their lives to force you, Master, to surrender."

Lin Xun's black eyes flashed, "So, they are indeed setting up a death trap here and targeting me?"

Little Silver nodded and told Lin Xun some more news.

Many powerful figures had gathered at the top of Imperial Dragon Mountain. They were from the Primordial Dao Court, Heaven and Earth Dao Court, Blood Qilin Battle Clan, Taowu Battle Clan and other major forces.

They were basically planning on killing Lin Xun and seizing his Flying Immortal Tablets.

Among them included Tao Jianxing, Gu Cangxin, Kun Jiulin and other names that Lin Xun was familiar with. There were also some unfamiliar ones.

Many of them were considered the apex and dazzling figures among the supreme Saints, and there were enough of them that they could be considered a giant behemoth. Such a gathering was enough to scare off any ordinary cultivator!

"By the way, in Tao Yao's soul memory, there were indeed some people who had a Flying Immortal Tablet at the very beginning. They had climbed to the top of the mountain and entered a mysterious forbidden area. Furthermore, there was more than one of them."

Little Silver continued quickly, "Gu Cangxin and others have entered that mysterious forbidden area by using the Flying Immortal Tablets taken from Little Golden Winged Dapeng King and the others."

"I understand."

Lin Xun's heart was filled with a murderous intent.

Not long after moving forward, another figure appeared on the mountain road. He was wearing a dark green robe, held a bronze spear, and looked cold.

It was Nie Fu who had just left the foot of the mountain!

"Huh? Lin Xun! You..."

Nie Fu was startled at first, and then his eyes immediately flickered. Without hesitation, he turned around and rushed towards the top of the mountain.

He realized that something was wrong and wanted to convey a message.

Puff!

The Broken Blade suddenly swiped out, flashing in the air like a stream of light. Nie Fu's legs were sliced off, and his upper body slammed heavily onto the mountain road amidst a spray of blood. He groaned and screamed in pain.

Earlier, at the foot of the mountain road, Nie Fu was alone, looking down on the rest, mocking and provoking them at will. Despite that, no one dared to confront him.

But now, with just one attack, he was severely injured, and his legs were cut off!

The gruesome scene shocked the cultivators following Lin Xun again. He seemed to be more terrifying than the rumors!

This time, Lin Xun did not strike a killing blow. Instead, he took out a silver rope, tied up Nie Fu's upper body, and dragged him forward on the ground.

Like he was pulling along a dying animal!

Many people felt their hearts pound. Nie Fu was a disciple of the Primordial Dao Court. On the Ancient Nebula Road, who would dare to humiliate him like this?

But Lin Xun did it without blinking an eye.

Whoosh!

A gray arrow shot from the front of the mountain path. It was incredibly fast as it tore a straight crack into the void.

Lin Xun didn't even look at it as he raised his hand to grab it out of midair before throwing it back. The arrow shot in the other direction at an even faster speed.

Puff!

A dull sound of piercing the flesh echoed, and someone screamed.

It was a man in splendid clothes. His chest had been pierced, so his face was pale as he twitched in a pool of blood.

Lin Xun simply and efficiently strung him up on the rope like Nie Fu had been before dragging him along and continuing forward.

The stone steps continued up the mountain in a windy manner.

The two prey were dragged along, and their bodies collided with the stone steps rhythmically. Although these thumps did not cause any substantial damage, the two victims looked extremely humiliated and embarrassed.

They screamed, roared, and cursed, but it was all useless. Lin Xun, who was walking in front, did not even look back at them.

Before long, more enemies appeared on the mountain road. This time it was a group of more than a dozen, and there were both men and women among them. All of them were extraordinary and far more powerful than ordinary cultivators.

Seeing this, those who followed Lin Xun thought that he would be in trouble, but the next moment, they were stunned.

Lin Xun stepped forward, and thousands of blazing, vast, and sharp sword qi suddenly swept out of him. They were densely packed before condensing into a mountain of sword qi that slashed down.

Earth Deity Sword Mountain!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

An earth-shaking roar resounded, and the large group were aware of the danger. They immediately sacrificed their secret treasures and used all of their might to attack.

But it was all in vain. Each sword qi mountain was so heavy and terrifying that it was unimaginable, and they were all filled with an unparalleled killing aura, branded with Taixuan sword intent.

Regardless of what treasures or methods they used, they were all like fragile bubbles that were completely crushed before dissipating in the void.

In just a blink of an eye, more than a dozen men and women were suppressed. Their bodies were covered with wounds, blood, and shocking sword marks.

Everyone watching was stunned.

In a one-on-one situation, Lin Xun had killed top experts like them as if he was killing chickens, which was already a heart-shaking fact.

And now, in a one-on-many situation, Lin Xun still suppressed them with a single blow. This kind of overwhelming and invincible style was completely beyond what everyone could imagine.

Without exception, these suppressed experts were all tied up one by one, resembling a bunch of tamed bloody livestock, before being dragged behind Lin Xun.

Bang bang bang...

Their bodies collided with the stone steps, and the dull sound was like an astonishing, bloody note, which was frightening to all who heard it.

"He is going to completely burn all bridges with the disciples of big forces!"

Some people were shocked and lost their voices.

"In the Ancient Nebula Road, who would dare to treat the disciples of those big forces like him?"

The cultivators who followed from behind were originally here to watch the fun, but now they were all dumbfounded. Their scalps were numb, and their emotions fluctuated.

Lin Xun was too cruel and reckless. His actions were beyond their imagination.

Imperial Dragon Mountain was extremely majestic, and the road up it was as long as a dragon. Because it was impossible to fly or teleport, climbing up the steps took relatively long.

However, no one felt bored or annoyed by the journey.

Because along the way, Lin Xun was like a sharp spear, rushing straight forward, tearing open every checkpoint that was controlled by the enemy!

As time passed, the number of prey being dragged on the rope in Lin Xun's hand gradually increased.

Regardless of whether they were men or women, whether they were the disciples of the Primordial Dao Sect, Heaven and Earth Dao Sect, or descendants of the Blood Qilin Battle Clan and Taowu Battle Clan...

All were suppressed!

No one was Lin Xun's opponent, and no one could stop Lin Xun from climbing the mountain.

The stone steps were therefore stained with blood after he passed.

Throughout this entire time, Lin Xun looked calm, as if he was strolling in a garden. His emotions did not fluctuate at all.

No one knew how angry he had become when he became certain that the death trap in Imperial Dragon Mountain was aimed at him!

Did you think that I, Lin Xun, would not dare to kill people?

Then today, let me show you how happily I can slaughter my way through!

...

Halfway up the mountain, a green pine towered in the snow.

A group of men and women were gathered there. They sat on the ground, boiled snow and brewed tea. As they drank and talked it was obvious that they were extremely comfortable.

Their leader was a young man with a lazy demeanor and long hair.

While sipping the tea, he smiled and said, "This little game was originally set up for Lin Xun, but I never thought that I would capture two prey who also have Flying Immortal Tablets on them. Such a pleasant surprise."

Others couldn't help laughing at this.

"It is said that these two prey have a close relationship with Lin Xun. I wonder if Lin Xun will come to help when he hears about this," wondered someone thoughtfully.

"I hope he comes!" Someone else looked cold, "That boy is rampant and cruel. He killed Senior Brother Yan Chunjun. If we don't avenge him, we, the descendants of Heaven and Earth Dao Sect, will be laughed to death!"

The lazy young leader was about to say something, but his expression suddenly changed.

At the same time, a dull and dense banging sound came from the mountain road far below.

"This is..."

Many people were startled.

"He's coming!"

The lazy look on the leader faded, and his face became solemn.

"Who?"

"Lin Xun!"

"What?"

The group of men and women who were boiling snow and brewing tea all stood up immediately, revealing disbelief. *That guy actually came?*

Their reactions were a bit funny.

After all, they had set up this death trap to target Lin Xun.

But now that Lin Xun had really come, they were a little bit perplexed, as if they had never expected that their target would be so bold and reckless!

Then, in their spirit sense, they all saw a bloody and cruel scene, which made them all feel like they were struck by lightning. Their eyes widened involuntarily.

On the ancient mountain road filled with mist, a young man in moon-white robes climbed up the steps, like a traveler who was climbing a mountain to find seclusion, with a leisurely demeanor.

But behind him was a rope trailing down on the stone steps. Bloody bodies were tied to the rope resembling tamed livestock. They were densely packed, and there were dozens of them.

The dull thumping sounds that they had heard earlier were caused by the collision of these bodies with the stone steps when they were dragged forward!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1728: Face-Off and Exchange

Alone, he climbed the mountain, dragging a number of bloodied prey tied with ropes behind him.

The brutal scene struck horror into the Heaven and Earth Dao Court successors who were standing on the mountainside.

That kid actually appeared in such an atrocious and cruel way!

They had never expected to see such a sight.

"Go and inform Senior Brother Gu Cangxin that the target has shown up." The man in charge quickly sent a message.

A woman suddenly transformed into a glistening golden bird and swiftly flew away.

The restriction space power that prevented all cultivators from teleporting and flying posed no barrier to the woman whose original form was a divine bird.

The man in charge inwardly heaved a sigh of relief, then his eyes turned ice-cold.

“Prepare for battle,” he commanded.

Everyone nearby sprang into action. Some brought out precious treasures, while others activated secret arts. Every one of them exuded a frightening and imposing aura like gods of the mountain, watching Lin Xun approach from afar.

On the ancient bluestone steps, Lin Xun raised his head and ran his eyes over everyone. There was not a shred of emotion in his expression.

Boom!

The next second, the Broken Blade slashed out like a flash of blinding white lightning.

Without a word, a battle broke out.

His powerful and domineering attacking stance made all Heaven and Earth Dao Court successors stare at him with overcasted expressions and unhesitatingly launch into attacks.

.....

At the same time, at the summit of Imperial Dragon Mountain.

The wind howled and the sea of clouds swirled around the mountain. A number of experts from the Heaven and Earth Dao Court, the Primordial Dao Court, the Taowu Battle Clan and the Blood Qilin Battle Clan had gathered together.

It was an astonishing line-up!

There was no lack of supreme Big Saints among them, and every one of them had an aura as splendid and dazzling as the sun in the sky around them, illuminating the mountains and valleys.

Many of them flushed with pride.

With so many successors and descendants of major forces assembled together, any cultivator would be shredded before them!

Shua!

A ferocious golden bird rushed out from the mountain path and urgently reported, “Senior Brother Gu, Lin Xun has forged his way up the mountain!”

This news caused a commotion and struck many people dumb. *That guy actually came?*

“Haha, he has a death wish! He actually showed up and did not waste our efforts of waiting here for so many days!” Gu Cangxin sneered coldly.

This area had gathered a group of top figures, all of whom were geniuses and talents from major forces, and with many listed on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings.

This assemblage of talented cultivators would strike terror into the heart of anyone and make them feel suffocated. In their eyes, Lin Xun was basically a mantis trying to stop a chariot.

“Everyone, the target has appeared. It’s time to get revenge, an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth! I just have one thing to say before we take action: that kid must die today!” Gu Cangxin had a baleful look.

“Of course.”

In the nearby area, murderous intent flared around dozens of peerless supreme Big Saints.

Their bodies were either shrouded with divine flames, flowing with golden light, shooting out terrifying sword qi, or exuding the power to swallow up mountains and rivers. Every one of them had an unmatched aura, and their every gesture or movement threatened to wipe the heavens and the earth.

They were top experts in the supreme Big Saint Stage, as dazzling as stars. Even in the Ancient Nebula Road, they were illustrious names.

Tao Jianxing and Kun Jiulin were among them.

The reason these influential figures from different forces had united was because they had all suffered great losses at the hands of Lin Xun in Treasure Refining Land.

If they didn’t join forces, they had no confidence to successfully suppress Lin Xun.

Unlike now, they had hundreds of people gathered together, ready for battle. They had absolute confidence that they could crush any of their peers, let alone Lin Xun!

“Haha, Lin Xun probably never thought he alone would spark so much enmity, right?” Gu Cangxin remarked leisurely and complacently.

“Pah!” A voice filled with contempt rang out from the cliff not far away. A blood-covered Dapeng forced his head up and sneered mockingly.

“It’s already shameful that you are ganging up on a single person alone, but you’re boasting about it so smugly. Do you have any shame?”

His wings had snapped and his body had been nailed to the ground by a huge iron spike. Blood was still pumping out from his wounds. Horribly injured, he could not conjure a scrap of strength to break free.

Not far away, a hoarse and weak laugh sounded, “Little Dapeng King, you are wrong. How would trash have a sense of shame?”

It was a built snubbed-nosed monkey, but his skin and hair were split open and a jet black chain skewered through his shoulder bone and imprisoned him to the ground.

Yuan Fatian!

Like the Little Golden Winged Dapeng King, he was unable to move a single step and was on the verge of death.

“So noisy!” Gu Cangxin’s face darkened, “Take care of them for me!”

Two men immediately stood forward with an iron whip covered with densely blood-red dao runes and lashed down hard.

PA! PA! PA!

Each strike felt like their bones being cut by a blunt knife or their heart being pierced by thousands of blades. Little Golden Winged Dapeng King and Yuan Fatian convulsed violently. The excruciating pain that penetrated deep into their bones and spirit felt like the cruelest torture in the world.

“You are tough, but you are still my defeated foe. If you didn’t have some use, I would have killed you long ago!” Gu Cangxin said callously.

The experts nearby also smiled coldly. They were all aware that the two had a close relationship with Lin Xun, so everything they had suffered from Lin Xun was taken out on them.

“Haha, with them in our hands, Lin Xun will definitely hold back. I can’t wait to see what kind of decision he will make to save those two. It must be hard for him.” Tao Jianxing howled with laughter, a ruthless expression twisting his face.

“It’s unfortunate that, before we reached the top of the Imperial Dragon Mountain, some people with Flying Immortal Tablets had entered the mysterious forbidden area. Otherwise, if we captured them all, it would definitely put Lin Xun in an even more difficult situation.” Kun Jiulin sighed.

“Don’t worry, Lu Xuanji and others have already headed into the mysterious forbidden area. It will only be a matter of time before they capture and kill those that hold a Flying Immortal Tablet,” Gu Cangxin said indifferently.

Not far from where they were standing was a mysterious forbidden area, shrouded in thick white fog. Without a Flying Immortal Tablet, anyone who tried to trespass into it would be met with disaster.

While everyone was talking and chatting, a muffled crash at the bottom of the mountain caught their attention.

Then, all conversations ceased abruptly.

In everyone's spirit sense, the same bizarre and bloody scene appeared. Lin Xun was making his way up the mountain steps alone.

Behind him, he was dragging a rope that was tied around the bloodied and scar-riddled bodies of dozens of experts. All of them were badly wounded and at their last breath.

Among those prisoners were the dozen of Heaven and Earth Dao Court successors who had blocked Lin Xun path on the mountainside!

The woman who had transformed into a divine bird couldn't help but scream and turn pale with horror.

At the same time, an uproar broke out at the summit of Imperial Dragon Mountain.

"Damn it!"

"Argh! They are comrades of our Blood Qilin Battle Clan!"

"You—you—you...how dare you humiliate the successors of our Primordial Dao Court like that!"

On the mountain summit, everyone was furious, glowering at Lin Xun with terrifying murderous rage.

The previous loud and arrogant talks had stopped, and the atmosphere had turned extremely austere. Even the clouds and airflow raged turbulently.

Gu Cangxin, Kun Jiulin, Tao Jianxing and the others all wore terrifying, ice-cold expressions.

They never imagined that Lin Xun would show up in such a way, dragging a group of their comrades by ropes. This was undoubtedly the most blatant provocation and insult!

"Hahaha, you're as impressive as ever, Lin Xun. Seeing you here again makes me content even if I die!" Yuan Fatian laughed maniacally, tears gathering in his eyes.

He also did not expect Lin Xun to actually come!

He...

...was still the same as before...

“Idiot! Don’t you see that this is a trap? Run! I’d rather die than let you lose your life!” Little Golden Winged Dapeng King roared anxiously, more so than when he was being whipped and tortured.

Lin Xun stepped onto the mountain summit and looked over the crowd to see Little Golden Winged Dapeng King nailed to the ground by an iron spike and Yuan Fatian had a chain skewered through his shoulder blade. He felt suffocated in the chest like there was a lump in his heart.

“They wanted to target me, and you two...got involved because of me...” Lin Xun muttered in a low voice, his dark eyes terrifyingly unfathomable.

“Run!” Little Golden Winged Dapeng King howled, his eyes turning red.

Does this guy know that those gathered here are all fierce characters from the Ancient Nebula Road and they beat anyone from the Nine Domains?

“Do you want to run? Impossible!” Gu Cangxin’s voice was like ice.

Murderous intent swept out from him, engulfing the area. Black hair flying in the wind, he locked his eyes on Lin Xun like lightning and uttered each word with a noticeable pause. “Today, you all must die!”

Bang!

Lin Xun stood alone and moved not a jot.

But behind him, one of the bound Heaven and Earth Dao Court successors suddenly exploded and splattered blood everywhere.

This was Lin Xun’s response to Gu Cangxin!

“Do you want to die?!”

The successors from the Heaven and Earth Dao Court flew into a rage and were about to charge at Lin Xun, but they were stopped by the others.

In Lin Xun’s hands were the lives of dozens of cultivators besides the successors from the Heaven and Earth Dao Court.

With such hostages in his hand, everyone had to be extra cautious!

“Release them, and I will let these people go too,” Lin Xun negotiated coldly.

This was the reason why he never took the lives of his enemies!

He wanted to use their lives to exchange for the lives of Little Golden Winged Dapeng King and Yuan Fatian.

“You wish!” Kun Jiulin thundered.

Originally, they captured Little Golden Winged Dapeng King and Yuan Fatian to use them to blackmail Lin Xun, but who would have thought that Lin Xun would use the same trick on them.

Bang!

Behind Lin Xun, a Primordial Dao Court successor collapsed to the ground, body split into multiple parts. His tragic death made the other captives scream out in horror.

Gu Cangxin and the others gnashed their teeth in anger and hatred at his ruthlessness.
That bastard came prepared!

“Are you not worried that we will kill those two?” Tao Jianxing threatened.

Bang!

This time, behind Lin Xun, a descendant of the Taowu Battle Clan died and fell in a pool of blood.

From the beginning to the end, Lin Xun was frighteningly powerful and domineering, and his means were extremely violent and brutal, which petrified the cultivators present.

They had no doubt that if they continued to provoke Lin Xun or drag this out, he would only kill more captives!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1729: Demon Slaying World Chaos Array

The atmosphere was heavy and oppressive and the air seemed to be frozen.

Little Golden Winged Dapeng King and Yuan Fatian were both left speechless by Lin Xun's overbearing and brutal means. In their hearts, they were both touched and worried.

If this continued, those successors from the Ancient Nebula Road would only hate him to the core and he would have to pay an unimaginable price!

The faces of Gu Cangxin and the others morphed indefinitely.

They were struggling internally, trying to withhold their anger. The fact that Lin Xun used cultivators from their sects to threaten made them feel so tight in the chest that they almost coughed up blood.

They had carefully prepared everything and waited for Lin Xun to come, but before they drew the curtains, Lin Xun had already played such an aggressive and powerful move. This was something that none of them expected.

"Could it be that, in your eyes, the lives of the people I captured have no value?" Lin Xun asked sarcastically.

The countenance of Gu Cangxin and the others changed. Lin Xun's words harbored evil intentions. If that comment got back to their sect or clan, it would no doubt have a negative effect on them.

"Let them go, and I will release those two," Tao Jianxing said through gritted teeth.

All the captives heaved a sigh of relief. Even ants were afraid of death, let alone cultivators who had achieved so much on the path of the great dao.

When faced with true death, they would cling to life even more!

"No, you let them go first." Lin Xun ordered.

"You..." Tao Jianxing fumed.

Before he could finish his words, behind Lin Xun, another captive of the Taowu Battle Clan collapsed with a boom, sputtering blood across the ground. He died on the spot.

Tao Jianxing's expression turned malevolent and his eyes were almost splitting in anger.

Lin Xun said indifferently, "I already told you to release them first. Besides, I'm standing right here. Are you worried that I will make a run?"

The faces of Gu Cangxin and the others clouded over.

Finally, after a secret discussion, they reached a unanimous decision to release the two!

The others, including the experts captured by Lin Xun, breathed a sigh of relief.

The lives of two Ancient Wasteland Domain cultivators were so worthless. How could they be compared to the lives of successors and descendants from the major forces?

Moreover, even if they released these two, could Lin Xun walk away unscathed with his friends?

He wished!

PU!

The iron spike was yanked out from the body of Little Golden Winged Dapeng King, and at the same time, the chain inserted into Yuan Fatian's shoulder bone was also pulled out.

They both staggered to their feet, dazed and groggy. The feeling of surviving a close brush with death made them feel like it was a dream.

They never thought they would survive...

"Brother Lin! Thank you..."

Yuan Fatian was so grateful that he struggled to form words. His lips quivered, and his voice was hoarse and weak.

Little Golden Winged Dapeng King stumbled forward and clapped Lin Xun on the shoulder without a word, but his eyes were welled up with emotions that could not be expressed in words.

"No problem. As long as I am here, I won't let the sky fall! After we get rid of those eyesores, I'll have a drink with you two." As Lin Xun spoke, he sent the two into the Dao Endless Pagoda, where Toady, A'lu and the others could tend to their injuries.

"Well, release them now!" Gu Cangxin thundered.

Everyone else locked their gazes on Lin Xun. If he dared to try to flee, they would immediately strike with full force.

But to their surprise, Lin Xun willingly did as they say. With a flick of his wrist, the ropes around the captives were loosened.

The captives were overjoyed to escape alive and hurriedly darted over to Gu Cangxin and the others.

Gu Cangxin and the others all breathed a sigh of relief.

“Hahaha, Lin Xun, you idiot, did you really think I would let them go so easily?” Tao Jianxing laughed smugly.

“I have planted the Thousand Poisonous Toxin in the bodies of your two friends. I can kill them with one thought!”

Those words lifted everyone’s spirit. The pent-up anger and frustration in their hearts were immediately swept away.

No one expected Tao Jianxing to have a backup-plan!

“Is it too early to celebrate?” But Lin Xun was unflustered and showed not a shred of panic. There was even a hint of a sneer tugging the corner of his lips.

Bang!

Before his voice had faded, a freed Taowu Battle Clan expert suddenly went stiff and silently collapsed to the ground.

His body remained, but his spirit had been obliterated!

This unexpected scene made Tao Jianxing’s smile freeze on his lips, and everyone else was stricken with terror.

“That...”

The pupils of Gu Cangxin and others shrank.

Tao Jianxing might have a backup plan, but would Lin Xun not have another trick up his sleeve?

Everyone was filled with shock and anger.

“Now, hand over the antidote. If you dare to play another trick, I guarantee that all the captives will die an ugly death,” Lin Xun warned coldly.

Tao Jianxing’s face turned livid, and his eyes seemed to be spitting fire. In the previous face-off, Lin Xun had always got the upper hand, which made him almost explode with anger.

“Brother Tao, do as he says. Later we will kill him fair and square!” Gu Cangxin advised.

“Fine!” Tao Jianxing finally agreed, took out two green silkworms, and tossed them over to Lin Xun.

After Lin Xun checked them and found nothing unusual, he handed them over to Yuan Fatian and Little Golden Winged Dapeng King who were in the Dao Endless Tower.

He only relaxed when he confirmed the two had no other issues on them.

“Little Silver, return.” Lin Xun said aloud, and with a swoosh, a flash of silver light whizzed out from one of the captured experts and returned to Lin Xun.

It was precisely Little Silver.

The cultivator who was used as a hiding spot by Little Silver was so frightened that he crumpled down on the floor, heart shaking with fear.

Gu Cangxin and the others all raised their brows and secretly felt fortunate.

Immediately, their expressions became like ice, and they stared at Lin Xun with undisguised murderous intent.

“Lin Xun, what other tricks do you have now?” Tao Jianxing smiled sinisterly.

“Do you not remember your mistakes?”

Lin Xun glanced at him coldly, which brought a feeling of fear tinged with confusion in Tao Jianxing. *Could it be that...this guy has some other hidden tricks up his sleeve?*

The next moment, Lin Xun laughed, “Are you scared? Don’t worry, I am not as shameless and despicable as you all.”

“You...” Tao Jianxing was exasperated. He was embarrassed to be played by Lin Xun.

At the bottom of the mountain, many cultivators who had witnessed everything happening on the mountain peak could not help feeling astonished.

Faced with such a line-up, anyone else would have broken down and surrendered long ago.

But Lin Xun was calm and unrattled even if he was facing the powerful group of enemies alone! His god-like powers visibly moved many people!

However, the situation was now clear.

All the spectators were worried for Lin Xun. Did he really plan to deal with all the enemies alone?

This was unbelievable!

“Lin Xun, you killed Yan Chunjun, a successor of our Heaven and Earth Dao Court. We must settle this score today!” Gu Cangxin shouted, unable to hold back anymore.

Although Lin Xun had previously one-upped them every single time, they did not lose anything.

But now it was different. Lin Xun was alone on the summit of Imperial Dragon Mountain. This was the best time to kill him!

Tao Jianxing uttered coldly, “If you voluntarily hand over your Flying Immortal Tablet and kneel down to atone for your sins, then I will call the shots and give you a way out.”

“Hmph! A way out? Don’t even think about it. This kid must die today!” Kun Jiulin’s face darkened.

Others also spoke up one after another, all surrounded with murderous intent. They viewed Lin Xun as on the chopping block. Some coveted his Flying Immortal Tablet, while others were after his life.

Some had their eyes on his treasures, because they knew that when he was near the inverted mountain of the Treasure Refining Land, he brought out a mysterious pagoda and an incredible jade bottle that blocked the combined attacks of many powerful cultivators.

The spectators from afar were nervous and worried for Lin Xun. He was in danger!

“Are you done?” Lin Xun suddenly asked aloud, a contemptuous smile spreading across his face. “I came for one thing only this time, you all...must die!”

Everyone fell silent.

Everyone’s eyes widened with disbelief, as if they were looking at a madman!

“Hahaha, it’s obvious that the little trash hasn’t realized his situation yet, so he dares to spew such nonsense!” Gu Cangxun burst out laughing.

A streak of black sword qi swirled around him before roaring into the sky like a ferocious ancient god.

“Fight!” At the same time, Tao Jianxing shouted.

Boom!

Divine light suddenly surged like waves on the top of the Imperial Dragon Mountain, transformed into countless obscure symbols, crisscrossed in midair and formed a tremendous array that obscured the sky.

The moment the array took shape, wind raged, thunder rumbled, and every direction changed color. Howls of demons and gods resounded and mantra chanting filled the area. Great dao law power evolved into visions of a world of chaos, engulfing everything.

Demon Slaying World Chaos Array!

It was an ancient Saint array of the Heaven and Earth Dao Court. Legend had it that it was personally created by an Emperor Stage cultivator in ancient times, hence its astonishing destructive power.

This was the trump card that Gu Cangxin and the others carefully prepared.

Instantly, Lin Xun's figure was submerged in it and disappeared from view.

On the mountain path below, all spectators were aghast. The array appeared without any notice and no trace of it was detected before.

Moreover, the array emitted a frightening aura that instilled fear in many supreme Big Saints.

"Lin Xun was still too careless. This is a death trap. Gu Cangxin and the others clearly put in a lot of effort and preparation to kill him..." Many people sighed to themselves.

Gu Cangxin and the others all wore menacing expressions. *This idiot was so bold as to come here alone to seek death. Did he really think that we had done nothing these days?*

"Activate the array to eradicate the evil!" Gu Cangxin issued the order without delay.

From the beginning to the end, they never underestimated Lin Xun once. It was precisely because they regarded him as a powerful and dangerous character that they did not scruple to join forces to set up the frighteningly destructive Demon Slaying World Chaos Array.

They wanted to deal a fatal blow to Lin Xun.

And now, it was time to haul the net and kill the enemy!

Amidst the drastic changes, A'hu, who was hiding among the crowd of spectators, smiled ruminatively.

If a dao rune founder who could construct the impenetrable City of Protection with just his own strength was killed by such an array...

...that would be the most absurd thing in the world!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1730: One Step Turns the World Upside Down

“Rise!”

“Rise!”

“Rise!”

Dozens of supreme Big Saints, including Gu Cangxin, Kun Jiulin and Tao Jianxing, were standing tall in midair.

Some raised small apricot-colored flags, some held red bronze bells, some activated purple compasses, and some flourished ancient scrolls in the air.

Inside the Demon Slaying World Chaos Array, dao rumbled and light swept across, casting all sorts of doomsday-like visions.

Everyone gasped audibly at the earth-shattering scene.

An ancient killing array was being directed and operated by dozens of supreme Big Saints. Even if a Saint-King was trapped inside, they likely would be doomed!

Lin Xun was only a supreme Big Saint. He might have displayed astonishing strength and abilities in the previous exchange of blows, but...

How could he possibly withstand a killing array of such a scale?

“It’s over for Lin Xun...”

On the mountain path, some sharp-eyed spectators concluded the outcome based on the deadly power released by the great array.

Anyone in the Big Saint Stage, once trapped, would not survive!

Rumble!

The power of the Demon Slaying World Chaos Array grew increasingly terrifying, causing the sky and the earth to shake and rumble and the vast Imperial Dragon Mountain show signs of collapse.

Fortunately, Imperial Dragon Mountain, one of the Nine Secrets of the Kunlun Dominion, was incomparably strong and solid, almost indestructible, and withstood the destructive aura of the killing array.

If this happened in the outside world, even a vast city would be instantly wiped out, let alone a mountain!

“Kill!” Tao Jianxing was in high spirits and an evil smile cracked over his lips. He felt delighted and liberated.

Before this, they were constrained by Lin Xun in every way, which was so frustrating and infuriating that he almost coughed up blood. But now it was different. Lin Xun was like a trapped beast, waiting to be slaughtered.

“Well, everyone, be careful. That kid’s life is not important, but don’t destroy the treasures on him.” Gu Cangxin chuckled complacently.

“This time, we were only able to trap and kill that kid because of Brother Gu’s killing array. It is indeed worthy of being one of the Five Saint Arrays of the Heaven and Earth Dao Court. This really opened my eyes,” Kun Jiulin exclaimed.

Everyone else nodded in agreement.

The power of the array truly shocked the heavens and earth and made the gods and demons weep. Its unbelievable destructive power caused feelings of fear and unease even in them.

“Thanks everyone. Actually, Lin Xun is very capable, but unfortunately, he is too crazy. It never ends well for crazy people like him!” Gu Cangxin said with a modest smile.

They talked loudly among themselves, as if victory was already within their grasp.

The spectators on the mountain path sighed inwardly. Lin Xun was more than just a remarkable and formidable character. He killed Yan Chunjun, defeated Lu Ang and also dominated the battle on the inverted mountain and escaped unscathed!

Moreover, if he was just an ordinary strong character, how could he attract so many successors and descendants of powerful forces to join forces to deal with him?

It was no exaggeration to say that, although he came from the Ancient Wasteland Domain, his extraordinary combat strength, ability, and grace trumped that of many of his peers in the Ancient Nebula Road. Many peerless figures on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings would be ashamed to keep their heads up in front of him!

But reality was too cruel. From today onwards, such a heaven-defyingly extraordinary person was doomed to be removed from the world...

Who would not sob with pity?

“Huh?”

But at this moment, Gu Cangxin wrinkled his brows, realizing something was wrong.

His spirit sense spread outwards, investigating the inside of the array. The next moment, his eyes went wide and his jaw dropped. “How is that possible?”

His voice quivered with astonishment, as if the most unbelievable thing had happened in the world.

Kun Jiulin was taken aback by his cry and couldn’t help asking, “Brother Gu, could it be that the treasures on that kid have all been destroyed?”

The others also looked bewildered.

Boom!

It was at this moment that all the divine brilliance, dao light, and visions inside of the Demon Slayer Chaos World Array exploded and was dissipated by a terrifyingly mighty force.

The scene inside the great array was clearly presented to everyone.

Lin Xun was standing alone in the same spot, unruffled and unscathed. His moon-white robe fluttering in the wind made him look as ethereal as a celestial being.

“He...”

The eyes of Kun Jiulin, Tao Jianxing, and the others bulged so wide that they almost popped out of their sockets. They looked as if they had seen a ghost, and the smug smiles froze on their faces.

How is that possible?

They had been singing praises of the astonishing Demon Slaying World Chaos Array. It could imprison and kill even a Saint-King.

But Lin Xun, who had been trapped in the array, seemed untouched!

“Heavens!”

“Did I see it wrong?”

“He...he...he is completely fine?”

Everyone was stupefied, faces twisted with shock disbelief. Before this, they were still sighing and finding Lin Xun's death a pity.

Who would have thought that Lin Xun did not need anyone's pity?!

Even the Demon Slaying World Chaos Array that could make anyone despair could not touch him at all!

Everyone stood in stunned silence, even their minds and spirits were stricken.

Inside the array, Lin Xun asked with a confused look on his face, "Why did you all stop? Come on, please continue your performance." His words stabbed at the hearts of Gu Cangxin and the others like a sharp knife.

Their faces clouded at those words and smoke almost came out of their heads.

This was the most blatant mocking and humiliation, a burning shame, like a loud slap across their faces!

"Kill! Fight with all your strength to get rid of that evil creature!" Gu Cangxin thundered, veins popping on his forehead.

Rumble!

The great array was activated once again, with much greater power than before.

Whether it was Tao Jianxing, Kun Jiulin, or other supreme Big Saints, they all unleashed their full power to control the array.

Lin Xun's figure was once again drowned by a sea of dao light and divine brilliance.

"This time, it should be enough right?" After a while, Tao Jianxing spoke with a cold and solemn look on his face.

Although he could control the array, he was unaware of the situation in the array. Only Gu Cangxin, who was in charge of the array, could sense it.

Therefore, Tao Jianxing looked at Gu Cangxin as he asked.

Right away, he noticed that Gu Cangxin was not his usual self. His pupils were constricted, his teeth gnashed, and his face was twisted with an expression of disbelief, anger, and shock.

The others also noticed it and their hearts sank. *Could it be...*

Boom!

The array rumbled again and a rain of light exploded.

Lin Xun was seen standing in the rain of light. Although he did not move a step, he seemed to be invulnerable to all attacks!

Even the array power that could wipe out a Saint-King began to dissipate around him.

Everyone was stunned into silence.

The spectators on the mountain path were stupefied. They had never encountered something so incredible ever since they started cultivating!

“Is this your so-called killing array?” Lin Xun questioned. “It’s...nothing special!”

He finally moved, advancing a step.

Boom!

It was just a step, but it seemed to exude supreme power. The great Demon Slaying World Chaos Array exploded and collapsed by itself.

Divine light surged turbulently, and complex dao runes faded.

With one step, the world was turned upside down and the array was destroyed!

Everyone stood aghast as they watched the tall and imposing figure walk freely out of the array.

He was like a divine being!

“Is this the supreme ability of a dao rune founder...” A’hu spaced out with astonishment, equally amazed by Lin Xun’s feat.

“The massacre starts now!” A low and cold voice swept the area like a glacial current as Lin Xun disappeared from the spot.

The next moment, he reappeared before a group of cultivators and dazzling sword intent flared around him like he was a simmering great dao cauldron.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

It was simply impossible to block the attacks. In the blink of an eye, cultivators were submerged and exploded in the raging sword intent. The moment their flesh and blood flew out, they were incinerated by the sword qi.

Nothing was left of them. Their entire body was reduced to ashes!

Gu Cangxin and the others shuddered at the domineering and overpowering scene. They could no longer think about anything else and just strike back with all their might.

“Quickly do something!”

“Together! Kill that kid!”

Frustrated roars shook the heavens and the earth. At the summit of Imperial Dragon Mountain, all major forces successors were dispatched, surrounding Lin Xun like overlapping waves.

Rumble—

All kinds of unfathomable dao arts and splendid treasures roamed in the area as if they were freed.

The world changed color, and the void was plunged into chaos!

The spectators couldn’t help but gasp, drawing back in fear of being swept into the chaos.

“You can’t win one-on-one, but you also won’t win even if it is many against one!”

Lin Xun suddenly glowed like he was a cauldron burning fiercely. The murderous intent and pent up anger in his heart completely erupted in that moment.

Clang!

Broken Blade slashed out, its clear cry resounding throughout the nine heavens. With a light flash, the bodies of several cultivators were sliced in half at the waist, and blood-curdling screams rang endlessly.

Boom!

Lin Xun activated his dao arts. As he drew breath, a thunderstorm seemed to rage and murderous intent swept the world. He roamed unstoppable across the battlefield, looking down on everyone else like an overpowered demon god.

Wherever he passed, all daos arts and precious treasures were destroyed and blasted away.

His unrivaled divine power struck all spectators dumb.

“Kill!”

Gu Cangxin drew his sword and came charging forward, black sword qi roaring into the sky from his body. His face was livid and menacing, and his every stroke was ruthless.

Shua!

In his hand, the divine sword was as mighty as a rainbow, drawing upon the abundant power of heaven and earth. Wherever his sword pointed, the nearby space split with a terrifying straight crack.

He was Gu Cangxin, a fierce character ranked in the top hundred of the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings. His enraged attack was naturally extraordinary.

But...

Lin Xun shattered the devastating sword intent with just a thrust of his palm. The force of the palm spread out and blasted Gu Cangxin across the air.

Bang!

With a muffled sound, blood gushed from Gu Cangxin's mouth and nostrils, and he smashed hard into a boulder like a kite with a snapped string. His vision blurred and he saw stars.

One palm strike rendered Gu Cangxin defenseless!

Many people felt their hair stand on end. *Is he human?*

Kun Jiulin, Tao Jianxing and other supreme Big Saints who had clashed with Lin Xun before all concluded that Lin Xun had grown stronger again.

Not only had his cultivation level broken through to the intermediate Big Saint Stage, even his strength had more than doubled compared to before!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1731: Demon God Advanced, Nowhere to Retreat

"Die!" Lin Xun uttered coldly.

His fist shot forth like a furnace.

Several cultivators, who were charging straight at him, were crushed like weeds under the punch despite mobilizing all their strength.

Blood and flesh sputtered like a rainstorm!

In the outside world, all were but ants under Saints. The Saint Stage represented a height that was beyond the reach of countless people.

They could turn clouds with a turn of the hand and produce rain with the other. They could incinerate mountains and seas with their incredible powers.

They stood at a higher point on the Longevity Path and enjoyed a longer lifespan.

The major force successors and descendants present were even more extraordinary. Any one of them possessed a foundation no weaker than the Big Saint Stage, and some were even supreme Big Saints!

But regardless, before Lin Xun, they were as fragile as glass!

He moved unhindered across the sky, black hair flying in the wind. He was like an indestructible furnace, erupting with power that could devastate the heavens and earth.

Naturally, this was astonishing!

Perhaps, all were ants under the Saint Stage, but under Lin Xun, all Saints were no different from ants.

Gu Cangxin, Tao Jianxing, Kun Jiulin, and others were all in a maddened rage, eyes almost bursting with anger.

From the very beginning, they had not underestimated Lin Xun. Otherwise, they would not have joined forces nor gone to such great lengths to arrange the trap.

This was all because the great battle on inverted mountain, where Lin Xun displayed frightening strength, had instilled fear in them.

However, they never imagined that Lin Xun's strength would have undergone earthshaking changes since the battle on the inverted mountain!

They also did not imagine that the Demon Slaying World Chaos Array which they had pinned all their hopes on would end up being just an ornament and dealt no significant damage to Lin Xun!

Right now, Lin Xun was like a formidable demon god, crushing everyone on the battlefield. How would Gu Cangxin and the others not be furious?

“Suppress!”

With an enraged roar, Kun Jiulin rushed in to attack. He was like a divine Kun roaming the north sea, stirring up monstrous waves.

In his hand, he held a shining, snow-white halberd. The obscure dao light flowing around the blade and its ominous glint was a reminder of its unrivaled sharpness.

Sea Emperor Halberd!

This was Kun Jiulin's most precious treasure. The halberd was said to be born in a world of chaos and condensed from the heaviest mythic water in the world. It was an ancient Xiantian Saint Treasure.

The space exploded, causing the area to quake violently. Lin Xun was a little surprised by the power of the Sea Emperor Halberd.

Clang!

With a flourish of the Abi Sword, a jet-black purgatory appeared. The sword intent clashed with the Sea Emperor Halberd with an earsplitting boom.

TA! TA! TA!

Kun Jiulin reeled from the collision, the halberd buzzing endlessly in his shaking hand, and his face paled with horror.

He had no doubt that the Abi Sword rivaled his Sea Emperor Halberd. If it were any other Saint treasure, it would have shattered long ago.

Buzz!

Just when Lin Xun was about to follow up with another strike at Kun Jiulin, a brilliant silver streak of light suddenly came at him with astonishing speed.

It was a fine, translucent shuttle-shaped treasure, like a swimming fish, but its terrifying sharpness made Lin Xun feel a stinging sensation all over him

"Kill!" Tao Jianxing thundered.

He was the one who commanded the treasure. His face was filled with murderous intent.

Swoosh!

The treasure that resembled a swimming fish that bypassed the constraints of space suddenly appeared in front of Lin Xun and aimed fiercely at his forehead.

It was at that moment that the Broken Blade instantly flew out to block the elusive attack.

However, a drop of blood oozed out from the center of Lin Xun's eyebrows. The shuttle-shaped treasure was too sharp. Even if it was blocked, its aura still brushed Lin Xun's skin.

"He actually blocked it?" A look of stunned disbelief spread onto Tao Jianxing's face.

His weapon was a mysterious ancient treasure. It looked like a shuttle, but it was actually a flying sword called the Taiyou Flying Sword.

The sword was forged from great void crystals that were born in the complete void. It was a true space flying sword, able to come and go without a trace, and not be restricted by space laws.

But Lin Xun managed to block it!

"Hmph!" With a chilling cold look in his eyes, he suddenly teleported, heading straight for Tao Jianxing.

Shua!

Tao Jianxing's expression subtly changed, and the Taiyou Flying Sword slashed out again with incredible speed.

But before it reached halfway, a lightning whip cracked and wrapped itself around it. It buzzed and writhed violently, but it was still unable to break free.

Yin Lightning Whip!

It was a powerful ancient treasure that Lin Xun seized from Tu Qingxiong after killing him under the Flat Peach Tree. Its power trumped even that of the Broken Blade.

The most incredible thing was that the whip was entwined with powerful purple yin lightning. By whipping the fabric of space, it could create a terrifying domain field to control killings in space.

PA!

As Lin Xun flicked his wrist, the Taiyou Flying Sword whined and landed in Lin Xun's palm, the Yin Lightning Whip still coiled around it.

Tao Jianxing's mind and spirit were also affected, and he suddenly coughed up blood.

This is bad!

Terror-stricken, he frantically tried to escape, but it was too late.

The next moment, the Abi Sword, like a purgatory, sent black flames engulfing the world as it slashed down from the sky.

Rumble!

In the blink of an eye, Tao Jianxing's body seemed to be slashed thousands of times. His skin split, flesh was torn and blood was pumping out like waterfall. Countless sword wounds covered his body.

This was especially true for his chest, which was cut open by the Abi Sword and his organs were crushed to pulp.

Bang!

He collapsed to the ground, his body mangled and torn. A tragic scream escaped from his throat before everything darkened in front of him and he died a violent death.

The raging sword qi was too overbearing, wreaking havoc inside him and utterly destroying his life force!

“Heavens...”

“Tao Jianxing has been killed...”

Gasps and exclamations rippled throughout the spectators in the distance. They were so horrified by the scene that chills ran down their spines. Lin Xun was too fierce, as if he was invincible. No one stood a chance against him!

“Kill!”

Several supreme Big Saints came charging at Lin Xun together, each bearing solemn and serious expressions on their faces. Lin Xun's strength was far beyond their imagination.

They fought with their all and held nothing back.

If this was in the past, Lin Xun would inevitably be suppressed even if he survived the encirclement, just like in the battle on the inverted mountain.

But now, it was different.

It should be noted that before consuming the Flat Peach, he was able to kill Tu Qingxiong, who was ranked 27th on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings.

After he ate the Flat Peach, it was equivalent to training for ten years!

For a cultivator like Lin Xun who possessed an incomparable foundation, ten years of training would not only transform his cultivation, but also bring earth-shaking changes to his own great dao.

How would he be afraid of being encircled?

“Release!”

On the battlefield, Lin Xun suddenly roared loudly. His body was like a furnace with his qi and energy flaring dramatically around him. His power was as splendid and boundless as the sun illuminating the sky.

Boom!

Every punch he threw was imbued with the power of the Heavenshaking Destruction, the profound secrets of the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations and the sharpness and fierceness of the Heavenly Yuan Six Slashes.

The force of the fist swept out in all directions, and all the enemies were blasted backwards as if they were struck by a sacred mountain, suffering unbearable injuries.

A supreme Big Saint exploded with blood spurting everywhere.

Cries of shock and horror filled the area. Everyone was aghast at the scene.

Encircled by hundreds of top force successors and descendants, he was not only not suppressed, but he also crushed all enemies that came at him. Heads tumbled down one after another and blood gushed like rivers!

Such unparalleled power was simply terrifying. If news got out, it would undoubtedly set off storms.

“Argh!”

“How could this be...”

“Is he really from the Ancient Wasteland Domain?”

Gu Cangxin, Kun Jiulin, and the others were all gripped by fear.

The Ancient Nebula Road never had a shortage of amazing geniuses nor extraordinary talents.

But no one imagined that a young man who did not belong to the Ancient Nebula Road would utterly defeat them today!

The stench of blood hung in the air and murderous aura swirled about, creating a tragic and gory scene.

The battle was still going on. Lin Xun marched across the battlefield, killing with swift, decisive strikes, as if he was truly invincible and unstoppable.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

One after another, cultivators from the Primordial Dao Court, the Heaven and Earth Dao Court, the Blood Qillin Battle Clan and the Taowu Battle Clan were slaughtered.

Escape was futile!

The entire Imperial Dragon Mountain was shrouded in the forbidden power of space, which prevented flying and teleportation.

Gu Cangxin and his group precisely arranged the killing trap here because of this. They thought it would prevent Lin Xun from fleeing from them.

But who would have thought that the restriction power in this space would instead become a stumbling block preventing their escape?!

Rumble!

The more Lin Xun fought, the braver he became as he vented all the anger and murderous intent in his heart.

From the moment he stepped into the Kunlun Dominion, he was regarded as a prey and became the target of everyone. He was targeted everywhere he went. Some coveted his Flying Immortal Tablet and some were after his treasures. Almost no one thought much of him, a young man from the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

This alone would not have made Lin Xun lose his temper.

But when he learned that Little Golden Winged Dapeng King and Yuan Fatian also suffered because of the Flying Immortal Tablet and were dragged into this because of him, he was truly infuriated.

So what if they were from the Great Six Courts? So what if they belonged to the Great Ten Battle Clans? If they touched Lin Xun's reverse scale, they would have to face his wrath!

“Run—!”

Many people broke down, petrified by the carnage, and fled in disarray down the mountain.

“Hurry run! Retreat!”

The spectators watching on the mountain path all turned ashen-faced, fearing that they would be affected, and began to retreat one after another.

Only one person did not move.

A’hu!

She was standing alone, wearing a yellow dress that highlighted her graceful and slender figure. Her sweet smile and her beautiful, captivating eyes exuded a charm that could turn the world upside down.

Shua!

She made a move. A beam of mighty sword intent flashed out, like the purple cloud from the east, bringing with it a majestic and vast aura that filled the sky.

In the blink of an eye, the three cultivators who were the first to flee were killed on the spot, their bodies slashed into pieces and their blood stained the stone steps!

No one could stop A’hu’s sword!

The spectators nearby all gulped long and hard. Only now did they realize that the stunningly beautiful woman was acting together with Lin Xun.

Moreover, her powers were shockingly terrifying!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1732: Another Sacrificed Life to the Sword

The appearance of A’hu was like a wall blocking the mountain path.

Her beauty sent hearts fluttering, but no one dared to underestimate her strength.

After all, she took down three major force successors with one sword strike. Would an ordinary person possess such frightening powers?

“You can’t run,” A’hu uttered.

She stood alone as she channeled wisps of purple great dao law power to her palms and transformed them into terrifying sword intent.

The cultivators on Imperial Dragon Mountain were exasperated. Their retreat route had been blocked so they had nowhere to run!

“Fight!”

Gu Cangxin's face turned ashen, and he roared in anger.

He could tell that Lin Xun and that woman planned to kill every one of them!

Shua!

Gu Cangxin suddenly seemed to be combusting as he unleashed his full potential. He summoned a black sword that was covered with ferocious blood-colored dao runes and slashed it down at Lin Xun.

Before the tip of the sword aimed, razor sharp sword intent tore through the fabric of space and stung everyone's eyes to the point they could barely open them and their spirits trembled like crazy.

Gu Cangxin, a peerless sword cultivator, was much stronger than Yan Chunjun and held a position in the top 50 of the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings!

A full-power desperate attack from him that also involved his trump card weapon was undoubtedly powerful.

“Hmph!” Lin Xun raised his hand and cracked the whip.

The Yin Lightning Whip flashed with crystal clear light, forming circle upon circle of lightning. The sword violently vibrated as sword qi collided with the whip shadow, causing the surrounding space to shatter.

“Slash!”

At the same time, Lin Xun swung a sword.

Suddenly, the world seemed to be transported back to when primal chaos came into existence. The Abi sword emerged like a purgatory descending upon the world, imprisoning the entire void. Vaguely, endless eerie sword qi rushed forth from the purgatory, splitting yin and yang and wreaking havoc on the universe.

It should be noted that the Abi Sword was a Xiantian treasure. Back in the primeval era, it was the sword that accompanied the Underworld River Sword Emperor when he ascended the dao. Its power rivaled that of any other secret ancient treasurers.

Chi!

Amidst the explosion, surging black sword qi roared towards Gu Cangxin. The terror of the sword intent filled his heart with chills.

Dong!

Kun Jiulin and other supreme Big Saints came charging at Lin Xun together to stop his attack.

Kun Jiulin brought out an ancient bronze bell that grew larger and larger to envelop Lin Xun. The waves of great dao power emanating from the bell seemed to contain the power to control life and death.

From other directions were also trump cards speeding towards Lin Xun. Some were rare ancient treasures and some were forbidden divine arts.

In short, cultivators were all fighting with their all!

Rumble—

An earthshaking collision boomed out as the area plunged into chaos. Sword qi, blade qi and treasure aura from both sides raged through the battlefield, engulfing everything and dimming the sun and the sky.

The spectators watching in the distance were all trembling with fear. They saw nothing but a vast expanse of whiteness because the aura of destruction created by the collision was too horrifying.

DA! DA! DA!

Amid the plumes of smoke and dust, Lin Xun drew back a few steps. Every time he set his foot down, the surrounding space collapsed chaotically. He looked a little discomposed.

This was also the first time he was pushed back since the battle began.

Although the blow dealt no substantial damage to him, it did lift the spirits of the others.

Did this mean that Lin Xun was not invincible?

“This is more like it. Otherwise, you all won’t die willingly.” Lin Xun suddenly inhaled deeply and the aura amplified around him.

Before this, he was like a furnace raging in the air, threatening to suppress everyone.

Now, he had completely changed. He was like a grand abyss, deep and unfathomable, as if to devour the entire world with its overpowering and domineering aura.

The Great Endless Devour Scripture!

After consuming the Flat Peach, he had a moment of enlightenment comparable to ten years of diligent training. He also further understood and mastered the ancient inheritance art that was passed down from the Omega Lord.

Now, with his renewed cultivation, new arts, and abilities, his power was not the same anymore.

“Kill!”

“Quick, together!”

Alarmed, Gu Cangxin and the others fought with all their might, completely disregarding everything else.

“You guys have no chance.” Lin Xun swept an indifferent glance over them, his voice equally emotionless.

Then—

He moved, like a huge abyss obscuring the entire sky. Wherever he passed, the void, space, light, dust and debris were all annihilated and collapsed.

He threw a fist out.

Clang!

The ancient bronze bell rang loud and clear above Kun Jiulin’s head, spewing streams of divine light like a waterfall to block Lin Xun’s fist.

The bell had an impressive history and background. Kun Jiulin once ward off the attacks of nineteen of his peers with the bell for three full hours and sustained not a scratch. The defensive power was unrivaled.

But now, such a remarkable Saint treasure was buzzing and vibrating like crazy from the force of Lin Xun’s fist. The punch smashed the streams of divine light and slammed hard into the bell, leaving a fist mark dent.

Clang!

The bronze bell rang and unnerving cracks appeared across its surface.

The treasure was connected to its owner's body of qi. Once the bell was damaged, Kun Jiulin spat out blood and frantically retreated.

But this was only the beginning!

Next, Lin Xun showered mighty blows on his attackers. On the battlefield, the killing weapons, trump cards and treasures of supreme Saints were destroyed into a rain of light before being swallowed up by the fist power.

Finally, the force of his fist landed on the sword that Gu Cangxin had swung out.

Crack!

The fist and sword clashed. The ancient sword that was covered in ferocious blood-red dao runes bent to the right before flying out of Gu Cangxin's grip with a buzz.

The impact sent Gu Cangxin staggering backwards.

In just a few breaths, Lin Xun reversed the situation once again. His unparalleled ferocity once again struck the entire audience dumb.

All spectators were so stunned that their minds went blank!

“Again!”

A supreme Big Saint roared as a total of six beams of divine light shot out from him and evolved into six bizarre visions.

Lin Xun swung his fist and met the attack head-on.

Boom!

He was as huge as an abyss and his fist was as powerful as an abyss, sending a rumbling around the area as he moved. The six bizarre visions around the man were regarded as a mysterious secret skill yet they were still smashed and exploded.

The man's body was torn apart under the force of the fists, like an ant being crushed by a giant. His flesh and blood were completely crushed and annihilated.

Next, Gu Cangxin, Kun Jiulin and others came rushing over one after another.

They had no other choice except to fight with everything they had!

Lin Xun's face was devoid of emotion, and he did not need any treasure or weapon. He just swung his fist and activated the Great Endless Devour Scripture. Fists starting flying.

The fist intent was as vast as an abyss, swallowing up the sky and the earth.

The Great Endless Devour Scripture, an ultimate inheritance art that once shook the boundless starry sky and defeated many Emperors, was now unleashing unimaginable powers.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

All obstructions and attacks were destroyed, crushed, and swallowed up, creating a stillness like the destruction of heaven and earth.

Some people coughed up blood and suffered grave injuries.

Some were killed on the spot, both bodies and spirits destroyed!

Even Gu Cangxin, Kun Jiulin, and the others were horribly wounded. At the threat of death, they all desperately fought like berserk monsters, eyes glowing red and bloodshot.

One punch! Two punch! Three punch...

The aura around Lin Xun grew increasingly terrifying and intense, and in the end, he became shrouded in an abyss of darkness, like a demon god of ancient times.

Finally...

Kun Jiulin could not stand it anymore.

After clashing so many times with Lin Xun, his muscles started to split, his flesh was smashed, and blood was gushing out of his body like a waterfall. He was in an awful state.

With a mad scream, he bolted towards the mountain path.

Pu!

A'hu made a move. The sword strike she had been preparing for a long time launched out, slashing off a bloody head.

Kun Jiulin was already at his last breath, A'hu's strength had been transformed after consuming the Flat Peach and the strike was a long-prepared attack. It would be more strange if Kun Jiulin did not die.

All spectators trembled inwardly.

Kun Jiulin's headless body lay on the stone steps, blood flowing down like a river. Everyone felt their hair stand on end.

When they looked at the battlefield again, only a dozen people were left, but each of them were riddled with wounds like injured beasts!

The same thought surfaces in their minds. *It's over for Gu Cangxin and the others...*

Nothing unexpected happened.

Some people fled, but they could not escape from A'hu and were killed on the stone mountain path.

Some people fought desperately, but were ruthlessly killed by Lin Xun.

Some people fled to the mysterious fog-shrouded forbidden area on the summit of Imperial Dragon Mountain, but as soon as they stepped in, they let out blood-curdling screams, and their bodies were burned to ashes.

Only those who held Flying Immortal Tablets were allowed to enter!

Pu!

Pu!

Pu!

One after another, supreme Big Saints were slaughtered and fell like rain.

Regardless of what kind of treasure, weapon, art, or secret technique they brought out, under Lin Xun's relentless bows, it was to no avail.

A torrential rain of blood poured down, dyeing the summit of Imperial Dragon Mountain a concentrated blood-red. The blood stained and soaked the earth.

The spectators were all trembling and blanked out.

They had seen ruthless people who killed people without warning, but this was the first time they met someone as ruthless as Lin Xun.

Successors from the major forces were slain like chickens!

If those bloody scenes were reported back to the Ancient Nebula Road, it would definitely cause outrage.

Rarely did such a tragedy happen in the Ancient Nebula Road.

After all, almost all those fallen were from the Great Six Courts and Great Ten Battle Clans. Who had ever dared to disrespect them?

Who would dare to slaughter them mercilessly like Lin Xun did?

“Lin Xun, I’m going to kill you!”

Gu Cangxin was the only one remaining on the battlefield. He suddenly thrust the sword in his hand into his chest like a madman.

The ancient black sword buzzed and hummed as all of Gu Cangxin’s blood and qi poured into it like a mighty current.

His hair suddenly turned gray and dull, his skin cracked and wrinkled, and he seemed to have lost all his energy and spirit.

The aura around the ancient black sword suddenly rose, becoming stronger and stronger!

“Sacrifice life to the sword!”

Those watching from afar were all aghast. This was a taboo art that involved sacrificing one’s life as an offering to awaken the dormant power within a treasure.

“Sacrifice life to the sword...”

Lin Xun’s dark eyes spaced out for a moment as he thought of Yun Qingbai who had also fought to the death with him.

Boom!

With a deafening roar that shook the sky, the ancient black sword that absorbed all the power of Gu Cangxin was completely awakened. A mighty earth-shaking aura instantly descended upon the Imperial Dragon Mountain.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1733: One of the Nine Secrets of Kunlun

At the summit of Imperial Dragon Mountain, the air seemed to have frozen.

A core successor of the Heaven and Earth Dao Court, a peerless sword cultivator ranked fifty-third of the Starry Sky Big Saints Rankings, sacrificed his life as an offering to the sword!

This alone was shocking. In the Ancient Nebula Road, if anyone dared to force Gu Cangxin to such a state, they would surely incur the wrath of the Heaven and Earth Dao Court.

But such an incident happened in the Kunlun Dominion.

Buzz!

The ferocious blood-red dao runes rippled riotously on the surface of the ancient pitch-black sword, and its blade buzzed and quivered as it unleashed a pillar of dao light into the sky.

An illusory figure appeared, as majestic as the heaven, exuding boundless mighty power. Its aura alone was enough to make one's blood run cold and feel suffocated.

Weapon spirit!

The ancient black sword turned out to be a treasure that possessed a weapon spirit.

All spectators were stupefied.

Even Lin Xun couldn't help but wrinkle his brows, and a strange look flashed across his eyes.

In his hand, the No-Nonsense Bow silently appeared.

"Lin Xun, death is the fate that you and I must bear."

At this moment, Gu Cangxin's hair was a faded gray-white, his body was aged and dull, but his eyes were blazing with flames of hatred and anger.

Shua!

The ancient black sword flew across the sky, and the phantom of the sword spirit strode forward like the ruler of the world, integrating its power into that sword slash.

The hundred-foot sword qi could split open even an ancient sacred mountain. It was as though an ancient sword god was roaming the world. The sky and the earth dimmed, leaving only that streak of blazing brightness in midair.

The sword light was blindingly bright, but also extremely terrifying!

"Where's Wuque?" Lin Xun commanded.

Buzz!

The No-Nonsense Bow that was forged from heaps of bones, suddenly quivered and the figure of a gray-haired young man emerged from the fierce bow body.

A terrifying and ferocious aura spread outwards and filled the air!

“Young Master, leave it to me.”

The gray-haired youngster beamed. His brows were as sharp as blades and his face glowed with vigor. He held the No-Nonsense Bow in one hand and hooked the fingers of the other around the blood-red bowstring that seemed to have been soaked in blood. Suddenly, he raised his head.

He revealed a pair of eyes filled with ferocity!

Boom!

It felt as though the sky was separated from the earth!

The summit of Imperial Dragon Mountain was drowned by dao light and deafening rumbles.

In everyone’s eyes, minds, and spirits was only an expanse of light. It was as if an unparalleled dazzling sun emerged in the cosmos. Its terrifying aura of destruction induced fear in even demons and gods!

Indescribable terror crashed into every spectator’s heart like a tsunami. They paled, screamed and dodged...

Many people were so frightened that they tumbled, and their faces turned deathly pale.

It was only after a while that the light gradually dimmed on the mountain summit and the waves of energy wreaking havoc in the void subsided.

“Is it over?”

Many people breathed a sigh of relief, finding that their backs and clothes were soaked with cold sweat.

That unprecedented and earthshaking collision could badly wound or even kill a Saint-King, right?

“It’s unfortunate. Gu Cangxin sacrificed himself to the sword to take Lin Xun down with him. Those two...won’t ever be seen again...” a spectator sighed.

Before he finished, his expression froze and his eyes almost popped, as if he had seen a ghost.

At the same time, all the other spectators stood gaping in the same direction.

On the summit of Imperial Dragon Mountain, a man was standing alone in midair. In his hand, he held a huge, ferocious bone bow. His back was as straight as a sword, as if he was going to pierce the sky!

When everyone saw that figure...

They were flabbergasted and became as still as a clay statue.

Lin Xun!

He was still alive!

The battlefield was strewn with broken limbs and chunks of flesh, but there was no sight of Gu Cangxin.

Only the broken jet-black sword was inserted diagonally into a pool of blood, buzzing and quivering!

There was utter silence, not a sound was heard.

Everyone stared at Lin Xun in stunned disbelief.

After Gu Cangxin's desperate move of sacrificing his life to the sword, Lin Xun was left unscathed, while he perished!

The broken sword was the best proof of this.

"He...he..."

After a long while, someone finally opened their mouth with trembling lips, but no sound came forth.

The others were still in a dazed astonished state.

In this battle, the successors and descendants of four top forces from the Ancient Nebula Road, Primordial Dao Court, Heaven and Earth Dao Court, Taowu Battle Clan and Blood Qillin Battle Clan, had joined forces to arrange a trap on the summit of Imperial Dragon Mountain.

For this battle, they had dispatched many people and went to great efforts in their planning. This was all to kill just Lin Xun.

But in the end....

They all died!

This battle started when Lin Xun climbed up the mountain. He single-handedly fought his way up to the summit of Imperial Dragon Mountain, slaughtering all enemies along the way and even broke through the Demon Slaying World Chaos Array!

Hundreds of elites from powerful major forces, many of whom ranked among the best on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings, were turned into a bloody mess on the ground.

Only he remained standing tall on the mountain summit with silence all around!

.....

On the ancient stone mountain path, A'hu stretched her back, her slender waist and graceful figure curving beautifully.

She exhaled a long breath, and her clear eyes swept over the stunned spectators around her. She couldn't help smiling. "Are you guys hanging around here because you also want to test your strength against Demon God Lin?"

Her clear and melodious voice was extremely pleasing to the ear.

But the spectators snapped back to their senses and their expressions dramatically changed. With a whoosh, they bolted down the mountain path.

Who would dare to linger around?

The mountain summit was littered with corpses and the ground was soaked with blood. If Lin Xun saw them as enemies, there would be unimaginable consequences!

"Demon God Lin? That name seems rather apt..."

On the mountain path, many people were reflecting on everything that happened and engraved in their memory the name that once shook the entire Heaven Wasteland Domain.

It could be foreseen that as today's battle spread, the name would also circulate widely and perhaps even cause a sensation in the Ancient Nebula Road!

.....

Hu—

On the summit of Imperial Dragon Mountain, Lin Xun let out a long sigh. The previous battles and killings allowed him the opportunity to unleash his anger and resentment and gave him relief.

He began to sort out his spoils.

The items left by the hundreds of major force successors included Saint treasures, divine materials, aeth herbs and other rare treasures. They were all extremely spectacular and eye-catching.

The wealth of peerless figures such as Gu Cangxin, Kun Jiulin and Tao Jianxing was even more impressive.

“Young Master, can you give me all those Saint treasures?” The gray-haired youngster Wuque sent a thought to Lin Xun from the No-Nonsense Bow.

“Okay!” Lin Xun readily agreed.

Wuque was a weapon spirit, but it had been subdued and tortured by the Golden Crow Clan for endless years, which left his vitality and inner energy severely damaged.

It was only able to assist Lin Xun in the battle because it had extracted the essence of a lot of Saint treasures during this period and recovered a little bit of his energy.

But the recovered energy was already lost in the battle. Therefore, no matter what, Lin Xun would help it recover.

Swoosh!

With a flourish of his sleeve, Lin Xun gave all the Saint treasures he had collected to Wuque and kept only some useful treasures for himself.

For example, the Yin Lightning Whip, the spatial Saint treasure Taiyou Flying Sword, and a few other magical treasures.

Lin Xun’s generosity took Wuque aback.

“Young Master, once I recover, I will surely help you conquer the cosmos and eliminate all enemies across the sky and the earth!” Wuque declared calmly.

Lin Xun nodded with a smile.

“Brother Lin.” A’hu floated over like an ethereal fairy with her yellow dress fluttering around her.

“A’hu, this is yours. I kept all the Saint treasures, but there are quite a few rare materials and precious herbs among them, which you may find useful.” Lin Xun handed a storage bag containing some of the spoils to A’hu.

“Then I humbly accept it!”

A'hu beamed. She did not decline the offer. She was already accustomed to Lin Xun's way of doing things and knew that any refusal would only make Lin Xun feel uncomfortable.

And what A'hu admired the most about Lin Xun was that he never treated his family or friends stingily.

“Look, that's the mysterious forbidden area of Imperial Dragon Mountain.”

A'hu pointed to the distance, where the dense fog and mist exuded a mystical and frightening aura.

“That place is considered one of the Nine Secrets of the Kunlun Dominion. In previous battles, someone tried to run into there to escape being killed, but they ended up dead without any trace of their body left.” A'hu stood beside Lin Xun, her beautiful eyes glistening, her lips plump and red. She had an aroma as sweet and captivating as orchids. “This also confirms some rumors. Perhaps only those who hold a Flying Immortal Tablet can safely enter that area.”

Lin Xun nodded. He was reminded of something.

He communicated with Yuan Fatian via voice transmission. “Brother Yuan, when you climbed the mountain earlier, did you notice who entered the mysterious forbidden area with a Flying Immortal Tablet?”

“I think there was Mi Hengzhen, Ye Mohe and others.”

Yuan Fatian sounded uncertain. “Oh, right, those guys who captured me and Little Dapeng King also stole our Flying Immortal Tablets. A guy called Lu Xuanji then led a group of experts into the mysterious forbidden area.”

Lin Xun narrowed his dark eyes. “Are you sure?”

“Yes, it happened yesterday.” Little Golden Winged Dapeng King added.

“Okay, I understand.”

Lin Xun took a deep breath and said to A'hu who was standing beside him, “It looks like we have to make a trip to this mysterious forbidden area.”

A'hu nodded. “Of course.”

Without further ado, the two, each holding their own Flying Immortal Tablet, flew into the fog-shrouded area.

It felt as though they entered a tide of chaos. The fog rolled and haze drifted, shrouding the sun and the sky. Their visions were completely obscured and once they tried to navigate through it, they could feel terrifying forbidden power.

Lin Xun and A'hu both felt a chill down their spines and a strong sense of danger.

However, before they could react, the Flying Immortal Tablets buzzed in their hands, producing a brilliant illusory halo of light that enveloped the two.

Buzz—

Immediately, the two were teleported away, vanishing in the rolling fog.

“That’s...”

When they regained their vision, A'hu couldn't help but gasp.

They were in a collapsing world, with pieces of broken land suspended disorderly in the void.

At this moment, she and Lin Xun were both standing atop one of the floating land pieces.

They surveyed the surroundings and found that apart from the howling astral wind, there were no other life forces. Everywhere was scenes of desolation.

“Is this really one of the Nine Secrets of Kunlun?” Lin Xun wondered.

He thought that it would be a land of paradise like the Peach Utopia Secret Realm, where ultimate fortunes were buried, and there might even be opportunities related to becoming an Emperor.

Who would have thought that it would be a dilapidated wasteland?!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1734: The Rumors of the Nine Secrets and Three Forbidden

The dilapidated world and the scenes of desolation and barrenness gave off an indescribable bleak atmosphere.

“Whether or not there are treasures and fortunes here, our top priority now is to find Mi Hengzhen and the others,” Lin Xun stated calmly.

He and A’hu sprang into action, flying across the void and searching the floating pieces of land in the air.

“A’hu, do you know about the Nine Secrets of Kunlun?” asked Lin Xun.

A’hu organized her thoughts before she answered, “I’ve heard about it, in the past, many experts had come to the Kunlun Dominion in search of opportunities and treasures. Among the areas they had explored, the Nine Secrets were the most mysterious, and the Three Forbidden areas were the most perilous.

“The Nine Secrets refer to nine secret realms, with Imperial Dragon Mountain being one of them. In addition to it, there are another eight similar secret realms in other parts of the Kunlun Dominion.

“The Nine Secret areas only allow entry to those holding a Flying Immortal Tablet.

“This is the reason why we were targeted by so many cultivators when we showed up. The Flying Immortal Tablet has such great uses that it would ignite covetous desire in anyone.”

Hearing this, Lin Xun couldn’t help but wonder, “The Ancient Nebula Road is so vast and supreme, yet it has no Flying Immortal Tablet, but instead, such mysterious tablets exist in the Nine Domains.”

A’hu said, “I don’t know the reason, but I have heard a rumor.”

Lin Xun’s face was alight with interest. “What rumor?”

“It is said that in ancient times, the Nine Domains was the center of the universe and also the origin of the dao cultivating culture!

“At that time, the two great dominions, the Return Dominion and Kunlun Dominion, both had routes that led to the Nine Domains. However, as time went by, the Nine Domains underwent tremendous transformative changes and could no longer meet the needs of dao seekers, thus they gradually deteriorated.

“After all, you also know that the higher one’s cultivation, the greater their demand for cultivation resources, especially if they want to break through to a higher level.

“Although the Nine Domains are vast and boundless, once a cultivator reaches the Saint Stage, the laws of heaven and earth and the aura of the great dao can no longer help them make progress on the cultivation path.

“Thus, over the past endless years since ancient times, more and more cultivators set off for the Ancient Nebula Road.

“This trend is not only seen in the Nine Domains, but also in other worlds of the cosmos. But the Return Dominion and Kunlun Dominion exist only in the Nine Domains!

“This is also the reason why only the Nine Domains possess the mysterious treasure, the Flying Immortal Tablets.

“Of course, this is just a rumor. What the truth is...I don’t think even Emperor Stage cultivators know.”

So far, Lin Xun vaguely understood.

Suddenly, a bold idea came to his mind.

If the Nine Domains was the origin of cultivation...

Then, the Ancient Wasteland Domain was likely to be the core area.

And the lower world located in the Ancient Wasteland Domain was highly likely the core of the core, the origin of the origin!

Lin Xun had this thought because the lower world was too complex. Even one of the four great dao dominions was located in it!

However, this was only Lin Xun’s speculation.

There were innumerable secrets in the world and starry sky. Given his present knowledge and experience, he was still far from being able to explore the origin of the world or figure out the origin of the great dao.

“Then what are the Three Great Forbidden Grounds?” Lin Xun asked.

A’hu answered, “One is the Fengshan Platform, which is said to contain the secrets of becoming an Emperor.

“The second is the Dao Subduer Cliff, which is said to be the place where the origin aura of all daos gather.

“The third is the Nameless Forbidden Area, which is said to be the most dangerous place in the Kunlun Dominion. Since ancient times, almost all those who entered that area met with their ends.”

A’hu’s eyes suddenly flashed with fear, “I heard that in ancient times, someone returned alive from the Nameless Forbidden Area, but he ended up losing his memories, became

demented, and was surrounded by a terrifying aura of calamity. Not long after returning to the Ancient Nebula Road, he died a sudden death.

“Before he died, he left behind a message that is still circulating throughout the Ancient Nebula Road.”

Lin Xun couldn't help asking curiously, “What did he say?”

“The dao is severed, there is nothing to seek!” A’hu lightly uttered those words.

It seemed like a very ordinary sentence, but it carried a heart-pounding power that sent chills down Lin Xun.

Dao is severed?

Does this mean that even if a cultivator devotes all his life to cultivation, even if he reached the Emperor Stage or became an Ancestor, they could never touch upon the end of the great dao?

“Don't take it seriously. This is just some words left by a crazy guy before he died. Even though it has been circulating in the world, few people take it seriously.” A’hu said aloud, “However, the Nameless Forbidden Area is indeed the most dangerous place in the Kunlun Dominion. To this day, no one dares to try to get close to it.”

Lin Xun nodded.

After learning about the Nine Secrets and Three Forbidden, he realized that the Kunlun Dominion has more secrets buried than he had imagined.

The place felt like it was being obscured by a thick fog. Anyone inside it would feel the innumerable unknowns and secrets.

“We can only stay in the Kunlun Dominion for at most half a year. After that, the path that leads to the outside world will be sealed and disappear once again.”

A’hu sighed, “It is destined that we will never be able to uncover all the secrets of the Kunlun Dominion. It has been like this since ancient times.”

As the two chatted, they passed many floating lands.

Just as Lin Xun was about to say something, a mad roar suddenly boomed out from the distance.

“Why not? Why?!”

“I, Lu Xuanji, am a pure-blooded descendant of the Blood Qillin clan and I was born with great blessings. I have only been cultivating for around three hundred years, but I have already secured the 37th place on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings!

“If someone like me can’t receive recognition from the Power of All Living Beings, then who else in this world is qualified?

“Everyone, get out of the way. I want to try again!”

The voice quivered with endless resentment and bitterness.

Lu Xuanji!

Lin Xun and A’hu exchanged a glance, their spirits were lifted.

Swoosh—

Lin Xun controlled the Suanni Qi to circulate around them before they silently approached the distance.

Before long, a vast suspended land came into view, stretching across the sky and covering an area of thousands of miles. The mountains on it had toppled, and not a blade of grass was seen. It was like a wasteland.

Only the central zone was different.

There, a mountain shaped like a giant bell, majestic and tall, was surrounded in chaos qi, and it radiated an ancient and unfathomable aura.

At the foot of the mountain stood a group of cultivators. There were dozens of them, each appearing powerful and imposing.

Leading the group was a man clad in a blood-colored robe, with a blood-colored horn growing from his head. His figure was tall and mighty.

He stood in front of the mountain, long hair whipping around him, expression overcast and ferocious. He stared intently at the stone wall of the mountain, anger clouding his face.

There was no need to guess to know that he was Lu Xuanji, a pure-blooded descendant of the Blood Qillin Battle Clan!

Lin Xun and A’hu quietly edged closer. Under the cover of Suanni Qi, their arrival did not attract anyone’s attention.

To their surprise, as they drew closer, the bell-shaped mountain seemed to be getting bigger and bigger, and more and more majestic...

Soon, it radiated the feeling as if it could hold up the universe and was too towering to be reached!

Lin Xun and A'hu became more guarded and cautious.

The two came to a stop when they were thousands of feet away from Lu Xuanji and the others, taking cover behind a pile of rocks.

"Look at that stone wall." A'hu sent a voice transmission.

Lin Xun followed her gaze and saw that at the bottom of the mountain, shrouded in chaos qi, was a stone wall as smooth as a mirror and engraved with an ancient drawing.

It depicted the orbiting of the sun, moon and stars, and on the vast land were countless living beings kneeling and doing solemn and pious bows with both hands.

A bell hung in the sky!

This was the ancient drawing, the Worship of All Spirits. The solemn and sacred aura it exuded sent the heart palpitating.

However, the object of their worship was a bell hanging in the sky. It was huge, and the body was engraved densely with cryptic dao runes.

Although it was just a stone carving, when Lin Xun or anyone else laid eyes on the bell, they felt an ultimate aura that could suppress the universe, shake the stars, and spread throughout the heavens!

Unquestionably, the drawing was no ordinary stone carving and might even hold the secret to obtaining great fortune.

A'hu said ruminatively, "Lu Xuanji is probably trying to obtain the recognition of this stone carving...huh?"

Immediately, she was taken aback by the strange expression on Lin Xun's face. His eyes were fixed on the bell, as if surprised and in disbelief.

"What is it?" she asked.

"I think I've seen that bell before..." Lin Xun spaced out.

A'hu gasped in astonishment. *This is one of the Nine Secrets of Kunlun. Not just anyone would have the opportunity to see this stone carving.*

But Lin Xun actually said that he had seen the bell in the stone carving before.

“Could it be...”

Scenes flashed across Lin Xun’s mind.

When he first came to the West Infinity World in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, he participated in a Dao Lantern Festival on Cangwu Mountain, where the Ancient Dao Lantern Tree grew.

There, he passed many trials and tests and gained many opportunities and treasures along the way.

For example, when he was practicing the dao in the Stele Forest, he grasped the way to control the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer for the first time and witnessed the astonishing scenes of Star Annihilation Battle Emperor running across the starry sky.

For example, during the Dao Lantern Festival, he obtained the magical ancient treasure, the Dao Immeasurable Bottle.

In addition, many other incredible things happened at the Dao Lantern Festival.

In particular, the most unforgettable had to be the appearance of an altar in the final test, on which sat a bronze bell.

This bell was no taller than one foot, but it had a dazzling glow around it and was covered with inscriptions of dao runes on its surface, making it more mysterious and unfathomable.

At that time, an intense and brutal battle broke out between Lin Xun, Yu Lingkong, and the others over the bell!

But in the end, no one got their hands on it.

This was because the bell involved a great cause and effect. Back then, Lin Xun and the others could not get close to it at all!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1735: Dao Ruleless Bell?

Lin Xun’s eyes glazed over in a trance.

Many years had passed since, but he still remembered that the bronze bell was called the Dao Ruleless Bell!

However, was the bell in the Worship of All Spirits drawing really the Dao Ruleless Bell?

“Argh!” Lu Xuanji’s roar suddenly boomed out. He stood in front of the stone wall with his long hair whipping around him and was about to explode with rage.

All the other cultivators nearby were as silent as winter cicadas.

“Brother, countless cultivators have come here throughout history, but to this day, no one has been able to gain recognition from this drawing.” A hoarse voice sounded, “Since you also can’t then why don’t you give up? There are so many other fortunes and opportunities in the Kunlun Dominion. If you continue to waste your time here...it’s not worth it.”

Lin Xun and A’hu noticed that at the bottom of the mountain, in the midst of the chaos qi, sat a slender, cross-legged figure.

The man’s hair was disheveled around his handsome face, and he wore an indifferent expression. In front of him was a sinister blood-red sword inserted into the ground.

A gray chain extended out from the blood-red sword, and the other end of the chain was pierced into the bodies of a number of cultivators.

“Huh?” Lin Xun’s pupils shrank.

The figures that were restrained and pierced by the gray chain turned out to be Mi Hengzhen, Ye Mohe, Chi Lingxiao, Yue Jianming and others!

However, they all had wooden expressions and dull, lifeless eyes, like puppets. It was as though they were in an unconscious state.

The gray chains dug into their bodies like bloodsucking ants. Streaks of blood were being drawn up and flowing towards the blood-red sword that was inserted into the ground.

“The art of tempering weapons with Saint blood.”

A cold light flashed in A’hu’s eyes as she recognized the bizarre weapon-tempering technique. It was a secret art of the Blood Qilin Battle Clan. It involved using the blood and soul of Saints as nourishment to temper Saint weapons. It was an extremely ruthless and domineering art.

“Those bastards are so cruel...”

When Lin Xun learned this, his expression turned even colder. “A’hu, we will split up. I’ll kill Lu Xuanji, and you go rescue Mi Hengzhen and the others.”

A’hu agreed without any wavering, “Alright!”

Lin Xun thought for a moment and reminded her, “The lives of Mi Hengzhen and the others are in the hands of that guy. When you take action, you must...”

A’hu reassured, “Don’t worry, I promise to kill that guy right away and not let your friends get hurt.”

Lin Xun nodded.

Both became silent, preparing to strike!

“Lu Chong, did you just say I can’t do it?”

In front of the stone wall, Lu Xuanji’s face darkened, and he shot an ice-cold stare at the figure sitting cross-legged on the ground.

The young figure called Lu Chong said indifferently, “I just don’t want you to waste your time anymore.”

Lu Xuanji snorted coldly and refocused his attention onto the Worship of All Spirits drawing on the stone wall, eyes smoldering with resentment and frustration.

“That’s the Power of all Living Beings. If I can successfully control it, I will transform into a True Sage from a Saint!

“There is only the difference of one word between Saint and Sage, but the cultivation stage they represent are completely different!

“Only those who have successfully carried out the Saint Path Ritual are called Sages. They can control the Power of all Living Beings and one day become Saint-Kings of the Supreme Path!

“This kind of blessing and opportunity is incredibly rare in the Ancient Nebula Road. Now that I have encountered it, how can I give up so easily?

“As long as I wield the Power of all Living Beings, I will earn my place in the top ten of the Starry Sky Big Saints Rankings!”

Lu Xuanji grew increasingly emotional and excited as he spoke.

Finally, he took a deep breath and he glowed brightly again. He spread his spirit sense to communicate with the Worship of All Spirits on the stone wall.

Boom!

But the next moment, his body convulsed violently, as if struck by lightning, and he was blasted across the air, coughing up blood.

The nearby cultivators shuffled uneasily.

Lu Chong scrunched his brows. "It can't be forced, so why bother?"

"Shut up!" Lu Xuanji howled like a madman. He climbed to his feet, released his spirit sense and power to communicate with the depiction on the stone wall.

Shua!

It was at this moment when a snow-white broken blade shot through the air and slashed down at an astonishing speed.

It felt as though a river of stars of the nine heavens appeared out of thin air!

"Careful!" Almost at the same time, Lu Chong yelled out.

But still, his reminder was too slow.

Lu Xuanji, solely focussed on receiving the recognition of the Power of all Living Beings, never expected there to be a sudden attack.

Moreover, it was incredibly fast and domineering!

He had no time to dodge at all and could only rely on his instincts gained from years of battle to fight back.

Boom!

With a deafening rumble, he was struck and sent flying. His armor split and exploded under the impact, and a bone-deep wound was left in his chest. Blood spewed out like a waterfall.

Thud!

He smashed into the ground, groaning and grimacing.

"This is bad! A sneak attack!"

The nearby cultivators quickly reacted by bringing out their treasures and weapons. Their expressions had dramatically changed. Murderous intent swirled around them, and they all were on high alert.

“Which shameless bastard dared to sneak up on me?” Lu Xuanji roared, his face turning livid and menacing. The wounds on his body repaired themselves at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Shua!

The Broken Blade flashed, slashing down at him again.

It was at this moment that Lu Xuanji finally saw his opponent and couldn't help crying out in shock, “Lin Xun! How could it be you?”

Before his voice died away, he was wounded and sent flying once again by the Broken Blade, repeatedly coughing up blood.

Even though he had made sufficient preparations and defended with his all, he was still overpowered by Lin Xun's all-out attack!

“Kill!”

The nearby cultivators dared not waver at all and immediately took action.

Lin Xun was like a gust of fierce wind, his glowing figure rushing across the battlefield in a violent onslaught, displaying his own strength to its fullest.

Rumble!

Instantly, amidst the deafening rumble, cultivators who charged at him were defeated and blasted away.

Several were killed on the spot, bodies smashed into pieces!

Many could not believe the horrifying scene.

Even Lu Xuanji inhaled sharply. *That guy...is much stronger than when he was on the inverted mountain.*

But what made him most uneasy was that he did not know how Lin Xun...got in here.

The summit of Imperial Dragon Mountain was guarded by powerful experts including Gu Cangxin, Tao Jianxing and Kun Jiulin, and enveloped by an ultimate killing array.

If Lin Xun showed up here then did that not mean the ambush and trap set up by Gu Cangxin and the others failed to stop him?

With this thought, Lu Xuanji trembled inwardly.

He was well aware that the set up on Imperial Dragon Mountain could kill Saint-Kings, yet it posed no barrier to Lin Xun. How could that be?

Rumble!

Without giving Lu Xuanji any time to think, Lin Xun charged towards him with terrifying killing intent. He was like an ancient demon god descending upon the world. His body was as tremendous as an abyss and as powerful as a raging bull.

Each of the cultivators who attempted to obstruct him was a one-of-a-kind fierce character with a cultivation base no less than the Big Saint Stage.

But before Lin Xun, they were all slaughtered like chickens!

Within moments, the army was utterly crushed and blood flowed like a river.

“Die!” Lin Xun’s eyes locked onto Lu Xuanji like a flash of cold lightning.

His frightening bearing made Lu Xuanji shudder uncontrollably.

“Lin Xun, do you want to watch those people die?”

Suddenly, Lu Chong asked coldly, threatening Lin Xun with the lives of Mi Hengzhen, Ye Mohe and the others.

He appeared very calm.

Lin Xun paused.

As though he saw hope again, Lu Xuanji burst into a sinister laughter, “Lu Chong, kill one of the prisoners first to teach this little bastard a lesson!”

“Idiot.” Lin Xun’s eyes gleamed with a hint of pity, before he resumed his charging forward stance, as if he couldn’t care less about their threat.

Lu Xuanji was completely caught off guard.

Boom!

The next moment, he was flying across the air again, body dripping with blood and a horrible wound almost split him in half.

It should be mentioned that Lu Xuanji was a pure-blooded descendant of the Blood Qillin Battle Clan. Lu Ang, who had died at the hands of Lin Xun, was also not as strong as him.

But in the head-on confrontation, he was still crushed by Lin Xun!

“Lu Chong, why are you not doing anything?” Lu Xuanji roared in a panic.

Thud!

A horrifying, bloody scene happened. The head of Lu Chong, who was sitting cross-legged on the ground, suddenly rolled off his neck and blood jetted out like a fountain!

“He...”

Lu Xuanji looked as though his soul had left his body. *He died just like that, silent and without a word?*

At the same time, A’hu floated in front of Lu Chong’s headless corpse, her yellow dress fluttering like an illusion.

She waved her hand gently and muttered, “Baby, return.”

A near transparent flying blade flashed into the palm of her hand, turned into a mysterious gourd pattern, and disappeared without a trace.

God Slayer Gourd!

In order to kill Lu Chong as quickly as possible, A’hu had once again summoned this mysterious ancient treasure.

However, Lu Xuanji was not able to witness all this.

Boom!

While his mind was still in a state of shock, Lin Xun came charging towards him and swung the Broken Blade, slicing him in half at the waist.

“You...” Lu Xuanji’s eyes were filled with bitterness and resentment even at death.

Everything happened too fast.

From the moment Lin Xun launched into action to Lu Chong being killed, it ended in just a few breaths.

Both Lin Xun and A’hu did not hold back at all, hoping to destroy the enemy in one fell swoop!

How could Lu Xuanji and the others survive their calculated attack?

Lin Xun breathed a long sigh, then without a glance at the corpses scattered all over the ground, he came over to A’hu and asked, “How are they?”

A'hu had already started to remove the gray chains on Mi Hengzhen, Ye Mohe, and the others.

“Their bodies are surrounded by the power of secret forbidden spells. Their lives are not in danger now, but it will take some time to break the chains,” A'hu answered.

“That’s good.”

Lin Xun could finally relax, but he was not idle either. He cleaned up the spoils on the battlefield and organized them. Seeing that A'hu was busy, he did not want to disturb her and went over to the stone wall.

He raised his eyes and stared at the bell in the Worship of All Spirits drawing, feeling a sense of familiarity.

Could this really be the Dao Ruleless Bell?

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1736: Shocking Secrets

While staring at the Worship of All Spirits carving on the stone wall, memories flashed across Lin Xun’s mind.

When the Dao Lantern Festival in the West Infinity World came to an end, a king-grade herb appeared and acted like a rogue to Lin Xun.

But it was precisely because of its appearance that Lin Xun learned something about the Dao Ruleless Bell.

The king-grade herb once said, “The Dao Ruleless Bell was the lifework of many Saints in ancient times.”

“The ring of the bell represents the gathering of the Power of All Living Beings, which can change the universe, force ghosts and demons to retreat, and exhibit other mysterious effects. Whoever holds it can control the lives of all sentient beings!”

It also mentioned, “The Dao Ruleless Bell represents the power of sentient beings. When the Saints successfully crafted it, they suffered a heavenly punishment because it violated a taboo. Even if you had gotten your hands on their treasure, you won’t be able to use it.”

“To control this treasure, you need the Power of all Living Beings!”

“The Power of all Living Beings is related to the wishpower of all beings. Only the great sages who have successfully carried out the Saint Path Ritual can gather that power!”

Lin Xun still remembered the rumor that when Saints imparted the dao upon the world and educated sentient beings, they would naturally gain their worship, and that would condense to form a mysterious power called wishpower!

Wishpower!

It was similar to the solemn and pious atmosphere in the temples of the secular world, where the common people burned incense and worshiped the statues of gods all year round.

That kind of atmosphere was the most basic kind of wishpower.

The so-called wishpower of cultivators was different—it referred to the grand vision of cultivation. Every true Saint or Sage would set their own noble ambition.

For this reason, some Saints chose to enter the secular world, educate sentient beings, promote their ambitions, and gain the worship and approval of all beings. Then, they would receive a steady stream of wishpower from all sentient beings.

Similarly, some Saints chose to leave the secular world and confirm their vision with the myriad daos of all heavens. When they opened up a new path of cultivation or created a new dao art, they also could obtain wishpower.

That kind of wishpower was also known as great dao wishpower.

Whether a Saint chose to enter or leave the world, the ritual of transforming from a Saint to a Sage, the Saint Path Ritual, was destined to be inseparable from wishpower.

Lin Xun still remembered that the mysterious golden cicada had made a wish that would shock the world in the Mulberry Woodland of the Blood Kill Battlefield.

May one day, all spirits in the world ascend to become Saints!

It was a grand and noble ambition and vision.

Thinking of this, Lin Xun couldn't help but recall the many attempts that Lu Xuanji had made to receive the recognition of the stone wall.

Lu Xuanji believed that the Worship of All Spirits drawing was the key to the Power of All Living Beings. Once he controlled the power, he would be able to undergo the Saint Path Ritual and become a true Sage.

There was only one word difference between Sage and Saint, but there was a world of difference between them.

Only those who have successfully completed the Saint Path Ritual could be called Sages, manipulate the Power of All Living Beings and one day, become Saint-Kings of the Supreme Path!

Therefore, Lu Xuanji had made many attempts, but he still failed in the end.

Recalling some past events and comparing them with what Lu Xuanji had said, Lin Xun was more and more confident that the bell in the Worship of All Spirits carving was the Dao Ruleless Bell.

“Only through the Saint Path Ritual can one become a Sage. The word ‘sage’ distinguishes one from other Saints in the world.

“As the saying goes, when you see a Sage, you are inspired to become like them. This suggests that both the cultivation and power of Sage transcends those of a Saint.”

Lin Xun drifted into deep thought. He had already reached the perfect Intermediate Big Saint Stage, so he was well aware of the difference between a Saint and a Sage.

Only a Sage had hopes of becoming a Saint-King on the Supreme Path!

Saints might be able to advance to the Saint-King Stage, but they have no chance of reaching the Supreme Path.

Originally, Lin Xun planned to only think about transforming into a Sage once he reached the perfect advanced Big Saint Stage.

But now, he was presented with such an opportunity!

Lin Xun drew a deep breath and decided to give it a try.

Shua!

His spirit sense spread outwards and poured into the Worship of All Spirits carving on the stone wall. All of a sudden, his body and mind trembled, and a majestic and resounding bell seemed to ring in his mind.

Faintly, he seemed to see a bell drifting in the ancient years. The boundlessly huge body was a bronze hue and covered with ancient dao runes.

As it swayed, the ring echoed throughout the nine heavens. All natural disasters, calamities, evils, and sufferings in the world were dissipated with the sound of the bell, like mist disappearing into the air.

Filled with gratitude, countless beings knelt on the ground and bowed devoutly...

Wisps of wishpower rose endlessly from the sentient beings, like the smoke of praying incense and absorbed into the bell.

Boom!

Very quickly, such scenes faded, leaving only the bell floating in the river of time, ringing with ancient and desolate sounds.

The sound of the bell represented living beings, and the ring of the bell represented the will of all living beings. The power it generated could turn the universe upside down and eliminate calamities!

At the same time, many insights and comprehension emerged in Lin Xun's mind.

Saints represented a cultivation state.

When one used their powers to enlighten sentient beings and gain their recognition and worship, one could control the Power of All Beings. Only then could one be called a Sage!

Similarly, when one set grand ambitions and visions for the great dao and confirmed it with the myriad daos of all heavens, opened up a new path of cultivation or created a new dao art, they could also control wishpower and be called a Sage.

In short, there were two ways to become a Sage: One was to control the wishpower of sentient beings, and the other was to control the wishpower of the great dao.

"I have been cultivating to this day in search of an unprecedented dao path in the world. This is tantamount to opening up a new path for the future generations.

Lin Xun's dark eyes shone with wisdom. "I created my own dharma art at the Saint Stage, which is unheard of and tantamount to creating a brand new dao art for future generations...

"Once I reach the perfect advanced Big Saint Stage, I will be able to wield great dao wishpower and undergo the ritual to become a Sage!"

After figuring this out, when Lin Xun looked at the stone carving again, his mind became clear and empty, desiring nothing.

For Lu Xuanji, the stone carving that contained the Power of All Living Beings could be considered an ultimate fortune.

But Lin Xun was completely indifferent.

He had never imparted the dao to educate sentient beings, therefore, he was indifferent to gaining their recognition and worship.

In other words, he had no intention of representing all living beings and so he would not covet their wishpower.

He was only curious as to why a carving of the Dao Ruleless Bell would appear in one of the Nine Secrets of Kunlun?

Could it be that the bell was passed down from the Kunlun Dominion?

While Lin Xun was pondering, a voice sounded in his mind—

“Little friend, why don’t you use the Dao Immeasurable Bottle to absorb the Power of all Living Beings?”

The voice was as powerful and resounding as a bell!

“Who is it?”

It startled Lin Xun, and then the image of a bronze bell emerged in his mind, ancient and majestic, and surrounded in a mysterious ultimate aura.

“Don’t be alarmed, my little friend. The Nine Secrets of Kunlun contains nine treasures, all of which were born from the Treasure Refining Origin Furnace. Long ago, those nine treasures were taken away one by one by nine fated cultivators.

“And I am a wisp of will of the Dao Ruleless Bell.”

The melodious sound of the bell transformed into words and rang in Lin Xun’s ear.

His heart pounded. *It is indeed the Dao Ruleless Bell!*

Lin Xun couldn’t help but wonder, “Treasure Refining Origin Furnace? Could it be the treasure refining furnace that turned into the Treasure Refining Land?”

He still clearly remembered that he had obtained a Black Copper Piece on the inverted mountain of Treasure Refining Land and from it, he saw some unbelievable scenes.

For example, the copper piece was a part of the Treasure Refining Furnace.

Moreover, the Treasure Refining Furnace gave birth to nine Emperor weapons!

The nine Emperor weapons were precisely a divine sword, a battle spear, a bronze lamp, a battle flag, a dao seal, a jade bottle, a set of armor, a circular jade plate and a divine blade.

“That’s correct.” The voice rang again, “The Treasure Refining Origin Furnace forged the nine Emperors weapons to defend Kunlun, but it also violated a taboo and triggered an unprecedented tribulation, which destroyed the Treasure Refining Origin Furnace.

“And those nine Emperor weapons were buried in nine secret places. In the years that followed, they were discovered one after another by fated cultivators.”

Understanding dawned on Lin Xun’s face.

The Treasure Refining Land was formed after the Treasure Refining Origin Furnace was destroyed, and the nine Emperor weapons that were produced by the furnace had been buried in the Nine Secrets of Kunlun since then!

Unfortunately, those Emperor weapons had been taken away in subsequent years...

“On you, I detect the aura of the Dao Immeasurable Bottle, one of the nine Emperors weapons. It was originally hidden in the Immeasurable Great Lake, one of the Nine Secrets of Kunlun, and it was later discovered by a successor of Fangchun Mountain called Li Xuanwei.

A successor of Fancun Mountain!

Li Xuanwei!

Lin Xun was dumbstruck. *Isn’t he one of my senior brothers?*

“Li Xuanwei is a very interesting person, broadminded and carefree. When he left, I went with him to the Ancient Wasteland Domain via the power of the Cangwu Tree...”

The sound of the Dao Ruleless Bell rang again. “Later, Li Xuanwei and his senior and junior brothers left the Ancient Wasteland Domain to go beyond the starry sky to ascend the dao.

“Before leaving, Li Xuanwei left the Dao Immeasurable Bottle on Cangwu Mountain, saying that one day, a successor of Fangchun Mountain would come, and the Dao Immeasurable Bottle would be a gift for his junior brother.”

Lin Xun was utterly dumbfounded.

He remembered the Dao Lantern Festival that had kicked off on Cangwu Mountain!

He remembered the Dao Immeasurable Bottle, which he had obtained in the second test of the Dao Lantern Festival.

When the test came to an end, a group of men and women appeared and bid farewell to him, addressing him as ‘junior brother’!

Lin Xun distinctly remembered a dashing, confident and elegant young man called Senior Brother Li, who said to him, “Everyone who enters the sect are brothers and sisters regardless of age. Junior Brother, we will meet again on the path of cultivation. Until then, take care.”

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1737: The Wishpower of Sentient Beings

Cangwu Mountain, Li Xuanwei, the Dao Immeasurable Bottle, the Dao Ruleless Bell...

Lin Xun was struck with the realization that the good fortune he had obtained at the Dao Lantern Festival back then was not a coincidence.

Li Xuanwei was a successor of Fangchun Mountain and the Dao Immeasurable Bottle he left behind was intended for his junior brother!

The Dao Immeasurable Bottle was an Emperor weapon born in Kunlun, but it was brought out of it by Senior Brother Li Xuanwei.

“How long ago did this happen?” asked Lin Xun.

“A very long time ago, maybe a hundred thousand years ago? I can’t say for sure,” responded the wisp of will of the Dao Ruleless Bell.

“That long ago...” Lin Xun mumbled in a trance.

Immediately, he realized a problem. “I remember that there was no bell among the nine Emperor weapons born from the Treasure Refining Furnace. Then who are you?”

The voice rang in Lin Xun’s mind again. “I am the Dao Ruleless Bell. Before the nine Emperor weapons came into being, I already existed in the Kunlun Dominion. Have you heard of the Three Forbidden?”

Lin Xun nodded. A’hu had mentioned it to him before.

“The Treasure Refining Furnace was born on the Fengshan Platform, one of the three forbidden lands, and I was born in the Dao Subduer Cliff, also one of the three forbidden lands.”

The voice sounded again, “And where you are standing now was originally where the Dao Immeasurable Bottle was buried. Back then, Li Xuanwei also took the treasure away from here.”

Lin Xun finally understood, but then a frown came onto his face. “Was the Dao Ruleless Bell not the lifework of a group of Saints? Why do you say it was born on Dao Subduer Cliff?”

He had heard from A’hu that Dao Subduer Cliff was one of the three major forbidden lands in Kunlun. There, the origin power of myriad daos of the universe were suppressed!

The voice rang again, “Yes, those Saints have been to the Kunlun Dominion before. They were the first batch of Saints in the early primeval era. They came to Dao Subduer Cliff together, hoping to take advantage of the origin power of myriad daos of the universe to forge the best Saint weapons of the primeval times.

“But they greatly underestimated the dangers of the Dao Subduer Cliff, and in the end, they sacrificed their lives. However, despite their death, they ultimately succeeded.

“After countless years of nurturing from the origin power of myriad daos, my true body, the Dao Ruleless Bell was born.”

The truth stunned Lin Xun into silence.

The Dao Ruleless Bell was indeed the fruit of painstaking labor of a group of Saints, but it was also this treasure that caused the Saints to sacrifice their lives!

Lin Xun couldn’t help but wonder, “Apart from the Dao Immeasurable Bottle, what are the other eight Emperor weapons called?”

The voice replied, “The other eight Emperor weapons also share the word ‘dao’ in their names. They are called the Lifeless Seal, Formless Sword, Emptiness Plate, Structureless Flag, Skyless Spear, Lawless Blade, Flawless Armor and Blameless Lamp.”

The name Blameless Lamp sent Lin Xun’s heart pounding in his chest. *Dao Blameless Lamp?*

Back when Lin Xun was in the Underworld River Forbidden Zone, he once crossed a sea of blood and was given the Dao Blameless Lamp by a skeleton boatman.

The lamp was an ancient bronze shade and glowed a dim and illusory light, but it could guide the lost souls of cultivators back home!

Back when Lin Xun was in the Mulberry Woodland, he attracted a group of terrifying old monsters to follow him because he held that lamp. Later, the golden cicada young man

used the lamp to guide those old monsters back home and allowed them to receive a sort of liberation.

Before leaving, the terrifying old monsters each gifted Lin Xun a token of gratitude.

For example, an ancestor from the Yu Emperor Clan, who was good friends with Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor, gave Lin Xun a token engraved with the character ‘Yu.’

For example, the celestial phoenix skeleton gave Lin Xun a true feather from her clan.

In addition, he also received a seven-inch azure sword scabbard from a broken sword wielding skeleton giant from the Giant Que Clan.

He also received a fiery red leaf from the withered and scorched tree, whose real body was a Thousand Fire Tree.

He also had a string of sapphire bells from the fox skeleton from the Nine Orifice Divine Fox Clan.

There was also the snow-white fang from the snake skeleton of the Winged Sky Serpent Clan.

He also received a white shell from the old turtle skeleton from the Great Void Dragon Turtle Clan!

Lin Xun had kept those tokens of gratitude to this day.

Ultimately, he came across such blessings because of the Dao Blameless Lamp.

But he never thought that the Dao Blameless Lamp would actually be one of the nine Emperor weapons of Kunlun!

When he mentioned this, the voice immediately answered, “Correct, the Dao Blameless Lamp is one of the nine Emperor weapons.”

After receiving the confirmation, Lin Xun felt as if everything in life was already destined.

Who would have imagined that the Dao Immeasurable Bottle and Dao Blameless Lamp on him were part of the nine Emperor weapons of Kunlun?

“Little friend, after you leave the Kunlun Dominion, when you run into cultivators who also hold one of the nine Emperor weapons of Kunlun, you will sense a strange feeling.” The voice reminded him, “Similarly, the other party will also sense something. It is hard to say whether this is a blessing or a misfortune.”

Lin Xun felt a chill in his heart.

He held two of the nine Emperor weapons. If other cultivators learned about this, it could indeed be a blessing or a misfortune!

“Little friend, my powers are quickly fading. Time is running out. Before I go, I just want to tell you that among the nine Emperor weapons, only the Dao Immeasurable Bottle can bear the Power of Living Beings here.”

That voice sounded again, “This Power of Living Beings was accumulated by those Saints over countless years. I hope you can inherit and preserve the fruits of their lifetime of labor.

“One day, you can also use this Power of Living Beings to transform into a Sage, and even...to control my real body...”

The voice abruptly ceased and completely vanished.

Then—

Rumble!

The Worship of All Spirits carving on the stone wall suddenly glowed before turning into a powerful torrent of power and gushed out like a sea.

It was the wishpower of sentient beings!

This was the ultimate fortune that Lu Xuanji exhausted his abilities to get his hands on!

Lin Xun thought of the words left by the wisp of will of the Dao Ruleless Bell, and without hesitation took out the Dao Immeasurable Bottle.

Buzz—

The Dao Immeasurable Bottle produced strange ripples as the endless torrent of wishpower of sentient beings poured into the bottle.

It was like a crystal clear waterfall gushing into the bottle!

It was after a long while before the wishpower of sentient beings was emptied.

And on the stone wall, the Worship of All Spirits carving was completely gone.

Lin Xun weighed the Dao Immeasurable Bottle in his hand and found nothing unusual. But when he released his spirit sense into it, he could feel a rich and majestic wishpower aura spreading throughout it.

Hu—

He took several deep breaths to calm his emotions.

He then silently organized his thoughts.

A stone carving, the Worship of All Spirits, unexpectedly made him learn about many secrets.

The first secret was the origin of the Treasure Refining Furnace and the Dao Ruleless Bell. The former was born on the Fengchan Platform, one of the three forbidden lands, and the latter was born on Dao Suppressor Cliff, also one of the three forbidden lands.

The second was the secret of the nine Emperor weapons, including the Dao Immeasurable Bottle and the Dao Blameless Lamp. They were all born from the Treasure Refining Origin Furnace.

The third was the matters related to his Senior Brother Li Xuanwei from Fangchun Mountain, such as the opportunity at the Dao Lantern Festival on Cangwu Mountain.

The fourth was the Power of Living Beings and the difference between Saints and Sages!

In short, this incident made Lin Xun understand some things and figure out some past events. He also gained the Power of Living Beings. It could be said that he has had a great harvest.

At the same time, some things that puzzled him surged to his mind.

In the Peach Utopia Secret Realm, the Flat Peach Tree treasure was linked to his unruly senior brother of Fangchun Mountain.

The Imperial Dragon Mountain, one of the nine secrets of Kunlun, was also connected to his Senior Brother Li Xuanwei, also a successor of Fangchun Mountain, because of the Dao Immeasurable Bottle.

Before Lin Xun came to the Kunlun Dominion, A'hu gave him a strand of horsetail whisk that also pertained to the Fangchun Mountain sect!

How could he forget the dao verse in the Dao Endless Pagoda penned by the master of Fangchun Mountain?

The first verse read: 'Treading the starry path, strolling up Kunlun.'

All these were somehow related to Fangchun Mountain and it made Lin Xun wonder how many more secrets of Fangchun Mountain were hidden in Kunlun Dominion.

.....

“Brother Lin!” A voice snapped Lin Xun out of deep thought.

He looked up and saw that Mi Hengzhen, Ye Mohe, Chi Lingxiao and the others had regained consciousness and the chains around them had been removed.

Everyone was beaming with joy and gratitude.

Clearly, A’hu had already told them that it was Lin Xun who rescued them.

“Everyone, long time no see.” Lin Xun came over with a smile.

It was undoubtedly a joyful event to reunite with friends.

Lin Xun also released Little Golden Winged Dapeng King and Yuan Fatian from the pagoda. Gathered together again, everyone couldn’t help but sigh with deep emotions.

In the end, Lin Xun decided to temporarily place Mi Hengzhen and the others here to recuperate. Since they were badly wounded, they could run into dangers if they set off right away.

This area only allowed entry to those who held a Flying Immortal Tablet thus it was extremely safe.

No one objected.

After thinking about it, Lin Xun asked Little Silver, Little Sky, Toady, A’lu, and the big black bird to stay behind and suggested they start preparing to tackle the supreme Big Saint Stage.

Little Silver and the others had each obtained a Flat Peach, and with its magical effects, it could support them in their breakthrough.

Only then did Lin Xun feel at ease.

Dangers existed in every corner of the Kunlun Dominion. If he took Little Silver and the others with him, he was worried that they would be dragged into trouble.

Moreover, it was time for Little Silver and the others to breakthrough to the next cultivation stage. To avoid any disturbance and interference, it was best to let them stay here and train peacefully.

After making such arrangements, Lin Xun decided to leave. He had many questions in his mind, which he might be able to find answers to by continuing to explore the Kunlun Dominion!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1738: Storm Gathers

Lin Xun was indeed eager to learn more about the Kunlun Dominion.

For example, he wanted to check whether the opportunity related to the strand of horsetail whisk was connected to Fangchun Mountain.

For example, he wanted to investigate the Fengshan Platform, which was named one of the Three Forbidden of Kunlun. After all, the Treasure Refining Origin Furnace was born there.

Moreover, he held a part of the Treasure Refining Origin Furnace!

“When I return, let’s have a drink together again.”

Lin Xun gave a cupped fist salute and said goodbye to everyone, then he turned around and left with A’hu.

While watching his departing figure, Mi Hengzhen couldn’t help but sigh, “Every time I see that guy, I feel like he’s getting farther and farther away...”

The others also felt a vortex of emotions.

The geniuses and talents of the same generation as Lin Xun appeared dim, helpless, and even pathetic. This was because regardless of how remarkable they were, Lin Xun would always surpass them in an incomprehensible way and force them to bow their heads in defeat!

This was true for Yun Qingbai, a leading figure of the younger generation in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. It was also true for the leading figures of the younger generation in the other domains.

Would it also be the same in the Ancient Nebula Road in the future?

“It is a blessing to be his friend, but to his enemy...it is a tragedy.” Ye Mohe sighed.

Lin Xun was like the sun in the sky. His brilliance might be obscured by dark clouds at times, but the clouds would dissipate eventually!

Those who envied and admired him felt helpless knowing that they had no hope of catching up to him.

Those who hated him or were his enemies were either killed or on their way to death!

Little Silver, Little Sky, Toady and A'lu quietly listened without saying anything, but they felt very proud inside. The feeling was truly...beautiful.

Only the big black bird muttered, "That's because I haven't shown my power. You guys are idiots who know nothing. You can't even tell the difference between gold and jade..."

Everyone ignored him. The thieving bird's boastful nature was already well known to all, so no one bothered to pay attention to him.

The big black bird turned red with embarrassment. He felt unappreciated, like a woman fluttering her eyelashes at a blind man or a towering tree that no one realized the value of until it grew to the clouds.

.....

The summit of Imperial Dragon Mountain.

Lin Xun and A'hu walked out of the fog-shrouded area.

A'hu asked, "Are you going to search for the opportunity related to the strand of horsetail whisk?"

"Yes, didn't you say that this strand of horsetail whisk pertains to some secrets of the Fangchun Mountain lineage? I want to take this opportunity to find out more." Lin Xun nodded.

Images appeared in his mind.

The unruly figure soaring into the sky, Ghost King Xuan Kong, Senior Brother Xue Ya whom he had never met, and Li Xuanwei who had left the Dao Immeasurable Bottle to him.

They were all his senior brothers!

"It won't be easy." A'hu's voice had an apologetic tone. "When I got that item, I was only certain that it came from the Kunlun Dominion a long time ago and that it was connected to Fangchun Mountain. As for where its related treasure is hidden...I have no idea."

"It's okay, just go with the flow." Lin Xun smiled, put his hands behind his back, and gazed into the distance. "In this world, most of the great daos in the world can be forced as long as you seek them wholeheartedly, but opportunities can only be left to fate."

"Brother Lin, if you want to go to Fengshan Platform, I can help you."

A'hu looked at Lin Xun with her crystal clear eyes. "Meng Yi from the Qiongqi Battle Clan has a Fengshan Monumental Tablet. I also have something that can dispel some of the dangers you encounter on the way to the Fengshan Platform."

Lin Xun remembered that Meng Yi had once invited him to travel to the Fengshan Platform together. After counting the days, he realized it was almost time.

He said thoughtfully, "A'hu, the Fengshan Platform is one of the three forbidden lands of Kunlun, which means the dangers there will not be ordinary. Do you think we need to take this risk?"

"I personally think that it is best to check it out." A'hu thought for a moment and added, "It is said that the Fengshan Platform conceals the secret to becoming Emperor, but whether this secret actually exists or not is still widely debated.

"But as far as I know, there is a fortune linked to the Saint Path Ritual at the Fengshan Platform and many people have obtained it in the past."

Lin Xun exclaimed in surprise, "Is there really such a thing?"

"Yes, as long as you can step onto the mysterious Fengshan Platform, you can seek the opportunity to become a Sage."

A'hu continued, "It's just that very few experts have been able to step onto the Fengshan Platform alive. There's just too many dangers, so most cultivators dare not cross the line for fear of losing their lives.

"Only the elites from the Great Six Courts and Great Ten BattleClans have the background and foundation to consider entering the Fengshan Platform.

"This is because their respective sects and clans hold secrets and techniques that prevent them from running into danger on the Fengshan Platform.

"For example Meng Yi has the Fengshan Monumental Tablet."

Lin Xun fell silent for a moment, and then he said aloud, "Then let's make a trip there!"

.....

While Lin Xun and A'hu were planning their journey to Fengshan Platform, a storm was gathering in Kunlun Ruins.

In a secret realm, chaos qi roared, law powers were intertwined, and the sound of great dao resounded. It was as if a dao ancestor was expounding scripture.

"Right now, I am just missing an opportunity to make my Saint Path Ritual..."

Wen Qingxue stood up and walked out of the cave.

Her dress was whiter than snow, tied at the waist with a golden ribbon. Her long black hair cascaded down her back like a waterfall and her face was as ethereally beautiful as a celestial. Her beauty and grace was unparalleled.

As she moved forward, wisps of beautiful light swirled around her, making her figure even more ethereal and illusory.

This secret realm contained a dao fruit that was connected to the true meaning of the Saint Dao. She had already refined it and integrated it into her own cultivation!

“Senior Sister Qingxue, I received news yesterday that Kun Jiulin, a successor of the Primordial Dao Court, has died.”

A successor of the Panwu Dao Court had been waiting outside the cave for a long time. Upon seeing Wen Qingxue emerge from closed-door cultivation, he urgently reported the matter to her.

“He died?! What happened?” Wen Qingxue was taken aback.

“Yesterday, a fierce battle broke out at the summit of Imperial Dragon Mountain...”

After learning the truth of the matter from the Panwu Dao Court disciple, Wen Qingxue narrowed her beautiful, clear eyes.

Lin Xun, who came from the Ancient Wasteland Domain, climbed the mountain alone and killed hundreds of powerful successors and descendants including Kun Jiulin, Gu Cangxin and Tao Jianxing?

The Panwu Dao Court successor said in a resentful and jealous tone, “Senior Sister Qingxue, this matter has spread to the outside world now, and they now call Lin Xun a demon god! He has behaved with unbearable insolence!”

Wen Qingxue was silent for a moment, then said aloud, “Kun Jiulin is Kun Xinghe’s younger brother. I will avenge him.”

Other Panwu Dao Court disciples were shocked to hear her plan and tried to dissuade her.

“Senior Sister Qingxue, it’s not good to mess with that person. Many successors of powerful forces now regard you as a formidable enemy and dare not to provoke you.”

Wen Qingxue swept a glance at them and did not give a direct answer. “In a few years, the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings will be re-evaluated. When that happens, I will definitely be in the top ten.”

She drifted away.

Top ten of the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings?

The Panwu Dao Court disciples all froze in astonishment. Only then did they realize that Wen Qingxue...was that strong!

.....

Meteoric Ridge, one of the Nine Secrets of Kunlun.

At the bottom of a huge ravine, a very remote dangerous spot that no ordinary people could reach, someone was in closed-door cultivation.

Following an earthshaking roar, a man rose to his feet. His eyes snapped open, and light beamed out one after another, splitting the sky and the earth.

The beams of light were too terrifying and dazzling!

As he inhaled, the energy around him spread outwards, causing the mountains and valleys to quake and the world to dim.

Billowing demonic qi shrouded him as though he was an invincible divine fiend!

Only after a long moment did the strange phenomena subside. The man restrained the aura around him and his snow-white hair floated with the wind, revealing a handsome but abnormally pale face.

Hua Xingli!

He was one of the core successors of the All-Demon Dao Court and was a fierce cold-blooded character who acted unscrupulously.

“Congratulations Young Master! It’s a success!”

Other All-Demon Dao Court successors rushed over and greeted him in unison with respectful and humble expressions.

Xue Qingyi was among them.

“So this is the power of the fortune. In just seven days, I have been completely transformed and have reached the state of perfection on the Saint path.”

Hua Xingli exclaimed in amazement and then he asked, “Has anything big happened in the past few days?”

“Yes!”

Xue Qingyi was the first to step forward and report the bloody battle of Imperial Dragon Mountain.

In the end, he hissed through gritted teeth, “Young Master, you should now know the true face of Lin Xun. He is a brutal killer. If we allow him to live, then he will become trouble in the future!”

Hua Xingli shot a look at Xue Qingyi. “I know exactly what you are thinking. You want to borrow my power to deal with Lin Xun. This is not impossible, but from now on, you’d better not try your little tricks again.”

He said this all indifferently.

But Xue Qingyi broke out in a cold sweat.

Hua Xingli retracted his gaze and walked away. “Let’s go, it’s time to head to the Fengshan Platform. If my speculation is correct, Wen Qingxue, Meng Yi, and Zhuanyu Heng...also have their sights set on Fengshan Platform...”

His figure gradually disappeared into the distance, and his voice gradually became inaudible.

.....

Kunlun Ruins, in a secret realm transformed from a flower stamen.

Sha Liuqing, who was in a state of comprehension, suddenly opened his eyes, and an eerie light shone in his brown eyes.

“The Great Mysterious Teleportation Art has finally been perfected. Lin Xun, the next time we meet, I will give you the gift of death...” His eyes flashed with terrifying murderous intent.

Then, his body squirmed like an earthworm and he turned into a wisp of gray mist.

Although the Kunlun Ruins was riddled with dangers, it was also littered with secret realms, opportunities, and fortunes.

Not only Lin Xun, but other powerful characters who entered the Kunlun Ruins also had a good harvest during this time!

This was true for people such as Wen Qingxue and Hua Xingli.

Also, some terrifying figures that had never been noticed also began to show up in the Kunlun Ruins.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1739: The Seven Primeval Demon-Beast Emperors!

Boom!

In the Kunlun Ruins, a golden figure emerged from a collapsed ancient temple.

With a stretch, he grew to tens of thousands feet tall, towering into the sky. When he exhaled, it was as though wind and thunder were raging under the sky!

His body appeared a pure gold color and his qi surged into the sky, stirring up the wind and clouds in every direction. He stood like a golden divine being watching over the world.

"Who is it?" The golden figure's voice boomed like a clap of thunder from the sky.

With a stretch of his hand, a figure thousands of feet away was caught like an insect.

"I am Shan Feng, a successor of the Primordial Dao Court. Fellow Daoist Xu, pleased to meet you!"

It was a handsome man in a jade-colored robe with extraordinary poise, but at this moment his face was pale with fear and his body shaking.

The golden figure questioned him coldly, "Hmph, why are you hiding here?"

"My Senior Brother Kun Jiulin has been killed. I came here to ask for help from Fellow Daoist Xu," Shan Feng quickly explained.

The golden figure wrinkled his brow and tossed Shan Feng away with a flick of his hand. "Tell me then, who killed him?"

"Lin Xun!"

"I understand."

The golden figure nodded, and the next second, his ten-thousand-foot-tall body turned into a streak of light and darted into the void.

Only then did Shan Feng breathe a long sigh of relief, as if he had escaped death.

Xu Lingkun!

He was a core descendant of the Imperial Xu Clan and a peerless demon Saint ranked thirteenth on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings. He shook the world with his amazing physical cultivation.

In the face of such a terrifying character, even if Shan Feng was a successor of the Primordial Dao Court, he dared not show any signs of disrespect.

“The ancestors of the two great imperial clans, the Kun Clan and the Xu Clan, are both one of the Primeval Seven Demon-Beast Emperors. The descendants of the two clans have always had a close relationship as if they shared the same blood...” Shan Feng murmured, “It seems like this is true, but I wonder how a terrifying demon-beast Saint like Xu Lingkun plans to deal with Lin Xun.”

.....

“The Fengshan Platform...that heretic is going there...”

In a treacherous swamp area, a monk in black was pacing slowly. His every step saw a lotus blooming, casting dark Buddhist light.

A strange, bewitching black lotus symbol was marked on the top of his head.

“In the battle of Imperial Dragon Mountain, that heretic displayed powers far stronger than before. If he is allowed to live, he will grow to be even more terrifying.” The black-robed monk’s eyes shone calmly.

“We can’t wait any longer...” he came to a decision after a thought.

.....

PA!

Lin Xun crushed the token given to him by Meng Yi.

Following a bizarre ripple, a door appeared in midair.

Then, the elegant Meng Yi in scholar robes, the Xuanji Dao Sect successors Ji Qian and Jiang Heng marched out in a file.

“Brother Lin, I have been waiting for you,” Meng Yi said with a smile, looking rather pleased.

Lin Xun also smiled. “I got delayed by some affairs. I hope you three can forgive me.”

Meng Yi said with understanding eyes, “I heard that a bloody battle broke out on Imperial Dragon Mountain and Lin Xun single-handedly crushed all enemies. This matter has caused a huge sensation in the Kunlun Dominion.” His voice filled with admiration.

Lin Xun simply continued to smile and said nothing.

He noticed that both Ji Qian and Jiang Heng had an obvious change of attitude towards him; there was less hostility and more subtle fear.

However, Lin Xun also noticed that Jiang Heng had made a breakthrough and stepped into the supreme Big Saint Stage in the past ten days.

As for Ji Qian, his aura was also much stronger than before.

As for Meng Yi, he seemed as gentle and modest as always, but Lin Xun had a feeling that his cultivation had improved tremendously. His bearing, aura, and demeanor also changed ever so slightly.

Evidently, Meng Yi, Ji Qian, and Jiang Heng had acquired a lot of opportunities and fortunes during this period!

“Brother Lin, it seems you are ready. How about we head to the Fengshan Platform now?”

After a brief exchange of greetings, Meng Yi suggested.

“Alright.”

Lin Xun and A’hu exchanged a glance and agreed.

Meng Yi led the way and the group followed.

On the way, Meng Yi sent a voice transmission to the others, “According to the intel I received, many remarkable characters have also set their sights on the Fengshan Platform, and many have already taken action a few days ago.

“For example Zhuanyu Heng. I’m surprised that guy actually came to the Kunlun Ruins. If he hadn’t suddenly appeared in a secret realm three days ago and killed dozens of cultivators, no one would have known that he had come.”

Zhuanyu!

It was an extremely old imperial surname.

And Zhuanyu Heng was an extraordinary character from the Zhuanyu Clan. He was known to be ruthless and having a fiery temper, but he had amazing strength and abilities, earning him the tenth place on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings!

As everyone knew, anyone ranked in the top one hundred of the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings was regarded as an elite top Big Saint figure.

Anyone ranked in the top fifty was considered an authority figure in the Big Saint Stage!

And those who were ranked in the top ten...

Each was regarded as a leader of the Big Saint Stage, a talent that was rarely seen in years and the supreme among their peers. They outshined all their peers like the brightest sun in the Ancient Nebula Road.

Zhuanyu Heng was one of them!

The fact that Meng Yi specifically mentioned him showed that he was secretly wary and afraid of him.

Knowing this, Lin Xun actually thought that this was quite normal.

Previously, although he had subdued and killed many characters listed on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings, their rankings could only be called average.

Even the most powerful opponent he had faced, Gu Cangxin, was only close to the top fifty.

He found it strange as to why he had never encountered any of the top ten figures on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings, but now he understood.

People like Zhuanyu Heng might have appeared long ago, but no one had actually noticed.

"There is something else. I heard that some of the characters ranked in the top ten of the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings have already made a breakthrough and ascended to become Saint-Kings." A'hu whispered to Lin Xun. "Some are in closed-door cultivation in preparation for their ascension and would not venture out unless absolutely necessary."

A'hu deliberately reminded him, "In addition, don't underestimate those who are not on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings."

"The Ancient Nebula Road is vast and boundless, and there are countless talents in the world. There is no way a list can include every peerless character in the world."

“For example, none of the successors from the Three Dark Giants of the Ancient Nebula Underworld are on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings, but you have also seen how powerful Sha Liuqing is.”

Lin Xun nodded.

A’hu suddenly pursed her lips. “For example, Brother Lin, who would have believed that you would be so strong? You single-handedly slaughtered many powerful characters ranked on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings. In this world, there is no lack of incredible people like you.”

At this moment, Meng Yi spoke again, “Brother Lin, in addition to Zhuanyu Heng, you also need to beware of Xu Lingkun. He is a descendant of the Imperial Xu Clan. If he knew that you killed Kun Jiulin, he would definitely come for you to avenge him.”

Then, he explained the relationship between the Imperial Kun Clan and the Imperial Xu Clan to Lin Xun.

This did not surprise him, but he was curious about the title the Primeval Seven Demon-Beast Emperors.

Very quickly, A’hu explained to him, “The Primeval Seven Demon-Beast Emperors are the seven strongest demon-beast emperors in the primeval times. Their descendants are called Seven Demon-Beast Emperors descendants.

“For example, the ancestor of the Imperial Kun Clan, Demon-Beast Emperor Nie Kun, is one of the Primeval Seven Demon-Beast Emperors. He once tore the sky apart with his bare hands and swallowed up thirteen worlds in one gulp. He possessed remarkable abilities and magical powers.

“The ancestor of the Imperial Xu Clan is Demon-Beast Emperor Xuan Ying, one of the Primeval Seven Demon-Beast Emperors. His true form is the legendary ferocious beast Yingzhao, and he is equally as powerful as Demon-Beast Emperor Nie Kun.

“In the Ancient Nebula Road, the clans of the Primeval Seven Demon-Beast Emperors are all now a colossus existence. Some clans may be less powerful, but they are as strong as the Great Ten Battle Clans and the Great Six Courts in terms of foundation.”

The group talked as they moved forward, and Lin Xun also learned more about the Ancient Nebula Road.

Only now did he realize that there was so much more to the ‘imperial clans.’

.....

Three hours later.

Lin Xun and the others arrived at the top of a volcano that was spewing lava.

There stood an ancient five-colored altar. It seemed to have existed for eternity, radiating a feeling of age and history.

“Once you pass this altar, you will reach the forbidden world where the Fengshan Platform is. However, this journey is bound to be perilous, so everyone must be extra cautious and vigilant.” Meng Yi reminded them as he led everyone onto the five-colored altar.

He flicked his sleeve and a jade bottle flew out, unleashing waves of chaos qi into the altar.

Before long, the altar erupted in a blaze of light, causing terrifying earthquakes.

When everything returned to normal, Lin Xun and the others were gone from the five-colored altar.

“That heretic has indeed appeared...”

Far away from the volcano, a monk in black appeared out of thin air. He held a withered wooden staff in his right hand and a black bowl in the other.

“Sha Liuqing, it’s already come to this point, so why don’t you come out to greet me.” The black-robed monk suddenly shifted his attention into the distance.

“Hmph, a Holy Apostle of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect is not of the same kind as a Netherworld Ferryman of the Earth Treasury Realm.” A low and soft voice rang out as wisps of gray mist condensed into a black shadow.

It was Sha Liuqing.

The black-robed monk said disapprovingly, “May I ask what is that boy’s ranking and bounty on your Holy Punishment List?”

Sha Liuqing asked in response, “What about your Earth Treasury Realm? Why do you regard that boy as a heretic?”

The black-robed monk said calmly, “He stole an inheritance from the Earth Treasury Realm and also took a forbidden treasure. If that heretic is not eradicated, then it will be an intolerable injustice.”

Sha Liuqing nodded in acknowledgment and said indifferently, “Then I might as well tell you that the boy is just one of our small targets, ranking at the bottom of the Holy Punishment List. His bounty is also not that much, only thirty dao crystals.

The black-robed monk looked taken aback, as if he had not expected Lin Xun's pathetic rank on the Holy Punishment List or his low bounty.

This was totally beyond his expectations.

Given the strength and foundation he had demonstrated, it should not be like that....

It's too low!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1740: Burial Spirit Dead Tree

The black-robed monk found it absurd.

Lin Xun was a ruthless man who had killed Yan Chunjun, Lu Ang, Gu Cangxin, Tao Jianxing, Kun Jiulin and other supreme Big Saints.

How would someone who was able to obtain the dao scripture Treasure Refining Dao Qi and escape unscathed and also wipe out all enemies in the battle of Imperial Dragon Mountain be an insignificant character to the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect?

Moreover, his bounty and ranking on the Holy Punishment List were so low!

The black-robed monk did not feel too good after learning about this.

A person who our Earth Treasury Realm has declared a serious heretic was only one of the insignificant little targets of your Holy Illumination Ancient Sect. Doesn't this make our Earth Treasury Realm look incompetent?

Sha Liuqing chuckled, "Don't misunderstand, the ranking was decided by the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect before I entered the Kunlun Dominion. We did not know much about that kid, so we thought he was only an insignificant character.

"My purpose of coming to the Kunlun Dominion was not to hunt down that kid, but later on I found that he was no ordinary person.

"I am sure that if I bring his head back to the sect, the bounty I receive will be several times more than thirty dao crystals!"

He licked his lips, like a beast thirsty for blood.

Dao crystals were born from the primal chaos origin of all heavens. It has miraculous and beneficial effects on the cultivation of those at the Big Saint Stage and above.

Additionally, dao crystals were a rare form of currency in the Ancient Nebula Road.

The value of one crystal was comparable to that of a thousand-year-old aeth herb!

For Big Saint experts, dao crystals were unquestionably the best trading currency.

After hearing Sha Liuqing's explanation, the black-robed monk began to calm down.

He proposed, "That guy is difficult to deal with and he holds many rare treasures. If we can capture and kill him, we will gain abundant spoils. Why don't we work together?"

Sha Liuqing's eyes flashed. "How will we work together?"

"We will equally split the spoils."

"Fine!" Sha Liuqing agreed after a thought.

Lin Xun's strength had also made him raise his guard. If he could work with a fierce character from the Earth Treasury Realm who held the rank of a Netherworld Ferryman Arhat, then his chances of success would undoubtedly be much greater.

The title of Netherworld Ferryman Arhat could only be held by top figures at the Big Saint Stage in the Earth Treasury Realm.

The black-robed monk had the Buddhist name Ku Du, but in the Ancient Nebula Underworld he was known as the Blood Arhat to countless vicious and evil characters!

This was because his hands had been stained with the blood of tens of thousands.

.....

On this day, someone spread the news that Lin Xun was heading to Fengshan Platform and this rapidly circulated throughout Kunlun Ruins and caught the attention of countless people.

.....

A chilling and silent ancient land, a broken sky, blood-red earth...

This was a mysterious and treacherous forbidden area.

Lin Xun and the others were teleported to this world by the five-colored altar.

Almost right away, they each brought out their treasures and weapons and was on high alert

“Everyone, from this moment on, dangers can lurk anywhere. Whether or not we can reach the Fengshan Platform will depend on our ability.”

As Meng Yi inhaled deeply, his eyes turned unfathomable.

A dao diagram crafted from ancient beast skin hovered above his head, sprinkling endless misty light to shroud his body.

In his hand, he held a jade-white tortoise-shell compass to tell the direction.

Lin Xun looked over and saw that Ji Qian and Jiang Heng were also fully armed.

Buzz!

Immediately, he summoned the Broken Blade, concealed the Dao Immeasurable Bottle in his hand, and circulated qi around him.

A’hu also dared not be careless and prepared herself. With a flutter of her dress, wisps of intense purple dao light surfaced from her palm.

Meng Yi couldn’t help but take another look, seeming surprised, but he did not say anything.

“Let’s go.”

He flew into the air and led the way, consciously avoiding any spatial teleportation arts.

This was not because he was restricted by the law power of heaven and earth, but because this forbidden land was riddled with deadly dangers and terrible disasters.

Using spatial teleportation was no different from seeking death.

The group carefully navigated forward, as if maneuvering through the long river of time was blowing in their face the breath of years and time.

Noticing this, everyone felt their hearts palpitate.

Unquestionably it was the undulation of the law of time, spreading like a trickle in the treacherous forbidden grounds.

Fortunately, they were all on full alert and possessed a cultivation base of the supreme Big Saint Stage. If it was any weaker cultivators, they likely would not be able to bear the

terrifying erosion of the power of time. Their lives would wither at an alarming rate until they decayed and died!

“The secret of time is regarded as the ultimate law power. Even among Emperors, very few people have been able to grasp and control it,” Meng Yi said gravely. “I never imagined that the time law power would be so palpable in the Fengshan forbidden grounds. It’s like an undulating tide.”

Lin Xun remained quiet, trying to comprehend the power of time.

Chi!

A strand of his hair instantly turned snow-white, withered and died, as if punished by the power of time.

Lin Xun trembled inwardly and dared not act recklessly anymore.

This forbidden land was very desolate. Everywhere was scenes of barrenness and dilapidation as far as the eye could see. The star remains floating in the void were all damaged and mottled.

Fragments of shattered broken worlds had become floating pieces of land, like corpses that had fallen in the long river of time.

A bleak and oppressive atmosphere pervaded the world and a dead silence reigned, making this place seem even more eerie and chilling. It was unknown what had happened in the ancient times to turn this forbidden area into this state.

“Legend has it that the world withered, the stars fell, and time fell into ruin. Only the Fengshan Platform stood for eternity.”

A’hu sent a voice transmission to Lin Xun, “Now it seems like it’s true.”

Lin Xun couldn’t help but gasp.

The world withered!

The stars fell!

Time fell into ruin!

Only the Fengshan Platform stood for eternity!

Anyone who attempted to understand the meaning of those words would be stricken to the core. Who would dare to imagine that such a bizarre place existed in the world?

Suddenly, a strange swishing broke the dead silence and chilling atmosphere. It sounded like the gurgling of a brook, and it was coming from a distance.

“Heavens, what is that?” Jiang Heng cried out, her eyes bulging wide.

The faces of Lin Xun and the others also contorted with terror. A snow-white river was flowing down from the sky.

The river water was spotlessly white, crystal clear, without a trace of impurities. As it flowed from the sky, it cast splendid, captivating light upon the world.

Staring at it, one seemed to see it reflecting the changing seasons, the passing of years, and the ups and downs of life!

“Run!”

Meng Yi and A’hu turned ashen-faced, as if they had encountered the most frightening thing in the world. They frantically bolted away with Lin Xun and the others.

Just as Lin Xun was looking confused, he saw the river crash into one of the floating pieces of land and instantly, the thousand miles of land silently corroded and turned to ashes.

The water droplets that splashed out from the force seemed tiny, but they smashed and exploded the nearby star debris!

The scene was as terrifying as the ruler of the universe crushing the stars and land with his hand.

Eventually, the scattered water droplets regathered into the snow-white river and silently flowed away into the horizon.

“That...what was that?”

Jiang Heng’s face was deathly pale; it was the first time she faced such a terrible situation.

“The Torrent of Time!” Meng Yi exhaled, still trembling with lingering fear.

It was a torrent created from the purest power of time laws. It was akin to the blade of time, able to sever everything in the world wherever it passed.

“Can that sort of law power be absorbed and manipulated?” asked Lin Xun.

“It’s impossible. In the past, mighty Emperors have trespassed into this place and tried to seize the Torrent of Time with their divine magical powers, hoping to comprehend its secret, but they all ended up with their souls shredded and dissipated.”

Meng Yi revealed a secret that made Lin Xun and the others gasp out loud.

Even Emperors could not withstand the power of time!

Unbelievable!

As they continued onwards, the world became increasingly cold and desolate, with more and more star debris and land fragments coming into view. It looked somewhat like a burial ground.

After a full hour, nine perfectly round blood-red moons loomed in the distant sky, emitting a dim scarlet glow.

“Blood Moon Wasteland...”

Meng Yi’s eyes shone with a frightening light. “Everyone, be careful. From this point, many strange and ominous monsters and disasters will appear.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Ji Qian shuddered. “Brother Meng, take a look, is that the Burial Spirit Dead Tree?”

Everyone else also saw the tree. It was rooted in the void and stretched who knows how many tens of thousands of feet high into the sky. Its branches and trunk were dry and cracked, and its entire body was shrouded in swirling deathly energy that was visible to the naked eye.

Its countless branches were pierced with black holes, like innumerable graves.

The most peculiar thing was that the withered tree was not fixed to a spot, but drifted slowly in the void like a living being.

At this moment, Lin Xun felt a shiver all over his body, his hair stood on end, and his muscles tensed. A feeling of grave danger enveloped him.

Inside of the countless black holes on the withered tree were numerous dark shadows.

Upon a closer look, they were actually corpses of humans and different creatures.

Their mind seas were all damaged and suffocated by a black energy of death.

When Lin Xun’s spirit sense cautiously approached, some of the corpses seemed aware and sprang up!

Swoosh!

Suddenly, the tree branches swayed violently, and alarmed, the countless grave-like black holes spewed out waves of deathly energy that blotted out the sky and the sun.

Almost at the same time, corpses marched out of the black holes, like a ghost army from hell, emitting monstrous terrifying auras.

The moonlight from the nine blood moons bathed the corpses in an eerie scarlet glow that amplified their terrifying auras.

Looking from afar, the withered tree was rooted in the void, corpses were standing ready, and the nine blood moons were glowing overhead. The energy of death obscured the world like ink.

The scene was beyond bizarre and terrifying!

“It is indeed the Burial Spirit Dead Tree. Brother Lin, quickly bring out the Flying Immortal Tablet!”

Meng Yi’s expression changed and he urgently reminded Lin Xun.

Buzz!

Without any hesitation, Lin Xun and A’hu both summoned the Flying Immortal Tablet.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1741: Blameless!

Buzz!

The two Flying Immortal Tablets buzzed with strange ripples of energy, drizzling light to envelop Lin Xun and the others.

Almost at the same time, a corpse sped through the air, and with a boom, a palm slammed hard on the light screen created by the Flying Immortal Tablets.

Lin Xun and the others trembled inwardly, faces blanching.

It was just a palm strike, but it contained the power to smash the sky and crush mountains and valleys.

The deathly energy that burst out from the palm transformed into bizarre law power and spread outwards. A terrifying strike!

But even that terrifying palm strike was silently dispelled upon contact with the light screen of the Flying Immortal Tablets. Light roamed and the light screen only rippled ever so slightly.

Lin Xun and the others all heaved a sigh of relief.

They raised their eyes to see that the corpse was shaped like a giant cat, with a row of thorn-like bones on its back. Its mangled body was surrounded by surging deathly energy, and its eyes were a strange scarlet hue.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

As though unwilling to give in, it unleashed a ferocious roar and launched hundreds of violent palm strikes. The power of each one was enough to take the life of a supreme Big Saint.

Even though the barrage of attacks was eventually blocked by the Flying Immortal Tablet light screen, Lin Xun and the others still felt their blood run cold and their hearts pounded violently in their chests.

The strength of the corpse was above the level of supreme Big Saints and even superior to that of Saint-Kings!

Without a Flying Immortal Tablet, no one among them would survive.

“We only just arrived at the Blood Moon Wasteland, and we have already run into the Burial Spirit Dead Tree. It seems like our luck isn’t too good...” Meng Yi did not look too good.

The Burial Spirit Dead Tree was an extremely terrifying and ominous tree. It was like a huge cemetery and buried the corpses of countless strange, vicious creatures.

Those corpses were also called Burial Spirit Zombies. Every one of them possessed powerful strength that could kill Saints as effortlessly as cutting weeds.

In the past, many experts who came to explore the forbidden grounds of the Fengshan Platform had died at the hands of Burial Spirit Zombies.

Ji Qian and Jiang Heng inhaled sharply. They had also heard about the terror of the Burial Spirit Dead Tree. Let alone supreme Big Saints like them, even quasi-Emperors would be doomed before it.

“Brother Lin, I feel something is wrong. Burial Spirit Zombies are known to be terrifying, but they never attack unprovoked.” A’hu sent a voice transmission to Lin Xun, “In other words, even if someone encounters a Burial Spirit Dead Tree, they could safely escape as long as they don’t provoke it.”

Lin Xun’s dark eyes flashed, and he was about to say something when—

A group of Burial Spirit Zombies rushed out from the Burial Spirit Dead Tree, coming straight for Lin Xun and the others, each one exuding monstrous deathly energy.

Rumble!

Within seconds, Lin Xun and the others were completely surrounded. In every direction were terrifying corpses madly charging towards them.

The Flying Immortal Tablet light screen spewed out a waterfall of light to neutralize all those attacks.

“This isn’t right! This is very unusual. We hold Flying Immortal Tablets, which can easily resolve this calamity, so why did they charge at us with killing intent?!” Ji Qian raged with disbelief.

Petrified, Jiang Heng trembled uncontrollably and her pretty face became deathly pale. Those corpses were too ferocious and murderous like evil spirits from hell.

“In the Three Forbidden of Kunlun, anything can happen. Everyone, we are in trouble...” Meng Yi’s face was overcast.

What horrified them the most was that as time went by, more and more corpses emerged from the Burial Spirit Dead Tree, like a tide rushing in to flood the entire world.

Each one of them was frightening.

They only barely avoided being struck thanks to the power of the Flying Immortal Tablets’ light screen, as if they were standing on an isolated island surrounded by seawater.

But if they continued to be attacked like that, the power of the Flying Immortal Tablets would soon be exhausted. When that happened...

...the consequences would be unimaginable!

Lin Xun and A’hu both tried to move with the Flying Immortal Tablets, but they couldn’t budge at all.

In other words, the Flying Immortal Tablets’ light screen could only be used as a means of passive defense and not to fight against the enemy!

Their faces turned glum.

“The forbidden ground of Fengshan Platform is too terrifying. If I knew...I would rather give up on the fortune than to come here...”

Jiang Heng’s pretty face was miserable and pale.

Evil, vicious spirits were everywhere as far as the eye could see, all over the mountains and plains. Being trapped here felt like they were waiting for the judgment of death at the gates of hell.

It was chilling and despairing.

“Brother Meng, what should we do?” Ji Qian pinned his hopes on Meng Yi, staring at him with hopeful eyes.

“I also did not expect to run into this predicament shortly after we entered the forbidden grounds of Fengshan Platform...” Meng Yi’s face was overcast.

He was also at his wit’s end!

Who would have imagined that they would encounter the Burial Spirit Dead Tree as soon as they reached the Blood Moon Wasteland?

Rumble—

Those violent Burial Spirit Zombies were still charging wildly in their direction and roaring viciously, like thousands of evil spirits hunting down prey upon detecting blood.

The Flying Immortal Tablets buzzed and vibrated as they magically turned showers of light into a light screen to block all attacks.

But everyone could tell that the power of the Flying Immortal Tablets was rapidly being exhausted!

“Let me try,” Lin Xun suddenly said aloud.

He had not uttered a word before. But now that he spoke, it attracted everyone’s attention.

“Brother Lin, do you have a way to get us out of this crisis?” Ji Qian asked excitedly.

It was like a desperate person seeing a glimmer of hope.

Jiang Heng was also gleaming with hope. At this moment, she no longer cared about her past grudge with Lin Xun.

As long as they could get out of this trouble, she would be happy to owe Lin Xun a huge favor.

Lin Xun's words took Meng Yi aback, then his eyes glinted a strange light. "Brother Lin, if you have a way of getting out of this crisis, then that's fantastic."

"I don't." Lin Xun shook his head.

Those two simple words were like a bucket of cold water poured over their heads.

"But I can give it a try. It's better than sitting here and waiting for death."

Although Lin Xun said that, disappointment still clouded the faces of Ji Qian and Jiang Heng.

So what if they were supreme Big Saints?

In the face of death, they would still fall into distress!

Meng Yi sighed quietly and said nothing.

Only A'hu kept calm and said aloud, "I will protect us while you try."

Lin Xun nodded.

Hu—

He drew a deep breath and his face turned solemn and serious. Buddha light emanated from his body, as though he was a legendary Buddha.

Born in the Pure Land, sitting atop the great lotus flower!

He proceeded to chant ancient sutra like Buddhist hymns. The next moment, magical power spread outwards from him.

Great Treasury Silent Scripture!

A supreme scripture created jointly by Saint Monk Du Ji and the Black Phoenix Saint Queen. It contained endless wonders and secrets.

For example, Lin Xun was chanting the Great Art of Relieving Calamity, an art specifically designed to subdue and extradite evil spirits in the world.

"Is that an art of the Earth Treasury Realm?" Ji Qian asked, looking perplexed.

Meng Yi and Jiang Heng were also in disbelief.

Earth Treasury Realm!

One of the Three Dark Giants in the Ancient Nebula Underworld. Their successors were known as Netherworld Ferrymen, and they mercilessly killed anyone they regarded as a heretic.

Their way of taking care of things was not much different from that of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect!

Could Lin Xun be connected to the Earth Treasury Realm?

Meng Yi and the others were a little bewildered.

Lin Xun did not explain and A’hu was in no mood either. At such a critical moment, who would have the time to care about these details?

The chanting echoed far and wide like the Buddha expounding on the classics, generating a wonderful and mysterious power, but when it spread out, it had no destructive power on the Burial Spirit Zombies at all.

They were still as violent and ferocious as ever!

“It didn’t work.” Ji Qian sighed.

Jiang Heng bit her lip, her pretty face turning even paler. She had only just reached the supreme Big Saint Stage, how would she be willing to die here?

Meng Yi remained silent.

Lin Xun, however, did not lose hope. They might be in a bit of trouble, but he had seen mountains of corpses and seas of blood before. This was not enough to make him lose his composure.

However, A’hu’s graceful body trembled. “Brother Lin, the power of the Flying Immortal Tablet is weakening.”

Ji Qian and Jiang Heng cried out.

Sure enough, under the relentless attack of a group of Burial Spirit Zombies, the Flying Immortal Tablets’ light screen rippled violently, no longer as sturdy as before.

“It seems like our only option left is to fight to the death...” Meng Yi’s voice sounded grave.

Lin Xun furrowed his brows.

After a thought, he turned his hand over and there sat a bronze lamp.

Dim, dappled light floated around, creating a mysterious and calming power, like a flicker of light shining in darkness.

The Dao Blameless Lamp!

The moment that the lamp appeared, a broken corpse shaped like a giant dog exploded with a boom, as if struck by lightning.

Its body disintegrated into billowing black mist.

Faintly, a shadow seemed to emerge from the black mist and bowed to Lin Xun from a distance.

A voice sounded in Lin Xun's heart. "Thank you, fellow daoist, for freeing me."

"That—"

Ji Qian and Jiang Heng both widened their eyes.

They did not notice the illusory figure or voice, but the scene of Lin Xun killing a vicious corpse with just a lamp caught their full attention!

Meng Yi's gaze was instantly fixed on the bronze lamp in Lin Xun's hand. His face twisted with an expression of disbelief and shock.

Lin Xun perked up. It worked!

As the dim light spread, nearby Burial Spirit Zombies exploded into billowing black mist one after another.

Faintly, shadows emerged from the black energy, all different creatures, but without exception, they all bowed to Lin Xun.

"Fellow daoist, thank you!"

"Fellow daoist, thank you!"

Voices of gratitude rang one after another in Lin Xun's heart.

This made Lin Xun realize that the Burial Spirit Zombies were imprisoned by a forbidden power, just like the terrifying creatures he had encountered in the Mulberry Woodland back then.

It was not until today that they were liberated by the power of the Dao Blameless Lamp.

But unlike those terrifying creatures, their liberation meant death.

Next, all Burial Spirit Zombies that sped over were defeated under the mighty power of the Dao Blameless Lamp and reduced into deathly black mist.

This incredible reversal stupefied Ji Qian and Jiang Heng. They never imagined that Lin Xun had such an ability!

Meng Yi was flabbergasted, a look of surprise flashing across his eyes.

Evil spirits were found everywhere in this world, like a purgatory of darkness interwoven with death, but a lamp brought brightness to the world!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1742: God Binding Heavenly Peak

The hundreds and thousands of Burial Spirit Zombies continued to scatter into black mist, covering the sky and earth.

The Dao Blameless Lamp was suspended in midair, wick swaying, dim light flickering, but that faint brightness eliminated all enemies!

Bathed in the pale yellow glow, Lin Xun exuded an aura of mystery.

Meng Yi and the others were dumbstruck.

Ever since ancient times, countless cultivators had come to the forbidden grounds of Fengshan Platform and died with hatred and regret before the Burial Spirit Dead Tree.

In fact, previously Ji Qian and Jiang Heng also were filled with despair and lost all hope.

But who would have thought that Lin Xun, who they thought little of, was able to avert the devastating disaster with a bronze lamp?!

In particular, when they witnessed the violent creatures that were capable of killing Saints with ease disintegrating into mist, they were all utterly stupefied.

Black fog rolled in, filled with the aura of death, sweeping across the sky and earth.

No more Burial Spirit Zombies rushed out from the tree.

They looked around and saw nothing but endless blackness.

Lin Xun and A’hu put away their Flying Immortal Tablets.

Almost at the same time, the deathly black fog roared into the Dao Blameless Lamp like a river that burst its banks.

From afar, it looked like a whale drawing up water!

Lin Xun was not surprised and very quickly he noticed that the deathly energy had turned into drops of pure black lamp oil and soaked into the wick of the Dao Blameless Lamp.

This mysterious unfathomable ancient treasure, one of the nine Emperor weapons of Kunlun, radiated an indescribable wondrous aura.

It seemed to have gained a divine vitality!

When all the deathly energy eventually gathered into the lamp, a layer of pure black lamp oil that was as deep as the length of a finger was sitting inside the Dao Blameless Lamp.

Meanwhile, all traces of the Burial Spirit Dead Tree were gone. Only the nine blood-red moons were still hanging in the sky, casting a pale red light upon the world.

Ji Qian and Jiang Heng breathed a long sigh as if they had escaped the jaws of death. They could barely conceal their delight and excitement.

Meng Yi stood dazed, as though feeling emotional, stunned, and relieved.

A’hu pursed her lips and smiled softly, her beautiful eyes glistening like water.

Lin Xun seemed oblivious to all this and just stood in the same spot.

As the Dao Blameless Lamp absorbed the layer of black lamp oil, insights of an inheritance quietly emerged in his mind, like the sound of the great dao echoing in him.

“With Blameless as the guide, lights burn for eternity, leading the lost souls back home...”

Finally, those insights turned into a secret text called Soul Guidance and were imprinted in Lin Xun’s mind. After a brief check, it dawned on him that this was an art of controlling the Dao Blameless Lamp!

Lin Xun was surprised to come into the possession of this mysterious art of the Dao Blameless Lamp through this lucky chance.

“Brother Lin, we survived all thanks to you.” Ji Qian looked down in shame. “I want to apologize for my previous hostility towards you, and in the future, I promise to compensate you accordingly.”

Jiang Heng nodded beside him.

If Lin Xun had not taken action, they would have all met with their ends. How could they not be full of gratitude to their savior?

“No need for any compensation, let’s just think of it as an exchange of blows allowing friendship to grow,” Lin Xun said casually.

Meng Yi smiled. “This time, we all owe Brother Lin a huge favor. How about this? Once we reach the Fengshan Platform, if we find any opportunities or fortunes, Brother Lin can be the first to get them.”

Ji Qian and Jiang Heng nodded in agreement.

Of course, Lin Xun had no objection.

After a brief rest, the group continued onwards.

The Blood Moon Wasteland was desolate and barren, the sky and earth were vast and dark, creating an oppressive atmosphere. It felt like they were treading through the dark underworld. Even their spirits felt oppressed.

Their journey could not be called smooth at all, but rather treacherous and full of deadly dangers.

They encountered a bizarre cold current that turned into a storm of ice and snow, freezing the entire world. The bone-chilling blast of cold had a terrifying destructive effect on cultivators’ spirits.

The cold current was also called the Soul Blowing Wind. A slight blow down at a cultivator could blast away and dissipate their spirit.

They also came across silver dust swirling in the sky. Each one was tiny and sparkling like a fine crystal, but despite their dainty appearance, they could tear through the sky and shatter the stars.

They also saw strange creatures hiding in the void, which looked like black-haired monkeys, but they had green faces and razor sharp fangs.

Those ferocious creatures were known as Ghost Faced Water Monkeys and could travel through space, coming and leaving without a trace, which made it extremely difficult to guard against them.

Their cry could shatter the mind of a cultivator and destroy their entire cultivation; it was spooky and frightening.

If they did not hold the Flying Immortal Tablets, Lin Xun and his friends would have met with grave dangers for who knows how many times!

Several hours later.

An incredibly tall and majestic mountain suddenly loomed on the horizon.

From the mountain peak, countless dark chains hung down like giant dragons, entwined with streaks of eerie blood-colored light.

A mere glance at it from afar sent shivers down the spine of Lin Xun and the others. They felt a cold blast at their faces as if they had fallen into an ice cave. An incomparably strong feeling of danger flooded their bodies.

“God Binding Heavenly Peak?!” Ji Qian cried out, trembling, as if he had witnessed the most terrible thing in the world.

He was the number one true successor of the Xuanji Dao Sect, a core descendant of the Imperial Ji Clan, and a renowned and unparalleled supreme Big Saint.

But since entering the forbidden zone around Fengshan Platform, he had repeatedly lost his composure and been scared witless.

Not only him, it was the same with Jiang Heng.

Meng Yi, Lin Xun and A’hu were slightly better, but not by much, because the forbidden grounds were far too frightening.

There were far too many dangers and bizarre things that could easily take their lives!

Traveling through it was akin to dancing on the edge of a blade, hovering between the line of life and death. Not only were they in a constant state of anxiety and dread, but they were also under tremendous pressure to survive.

However, Ji Qian had never panicked as much as he did at this moment.

“That...that legendary mountain...actually...exists?” Jiang Heng’s teeth chattered and her pretty face paled.

According to legend, a mysterious mountain existed in the forbidden zone of Fengshan Platform, which was like a heavenly barrier extending all the way across the world, with one thousand eight hundred mysterious chains hanging down. Each one contained the mysterious power to bind gods and kill Saints.

The most terrifying thing was that almost none who saw the mountain lived to tell the tale!

This mountain was God Binding Heavenly Peak!

However, Ji Qian and Jiang Heng could not believe that they would be so unlucky as to encounter this deadly mountain along the way!

Suddenly, the two seemed to have lost all their strength and their faces became deathly pale.

“It’s over. There’s no way we can survive this...The Flying Immortal Tablet has no use here. The God Binding Heavenly Peak is an omen of death. Anyone who encounters it is doomed...”

Ji Qian mumbled incoherently with a miserable expression.

“Our luck is so bad. As far as I know, most of the experts who came to the forbidden grounds of the Fengshan Platform in the past would arrive safely at the platform within six hours.” Jiang Heng uttered bitterly. “Also, the dangers they encountered along the way were not as frequent as we did. Is...is the heavens playing with us or do they want us dead?”

Meng Yi’s face was overcast.

Lin Xun and A’hu looked at each other, expressions flickering across their faces.

If they thought about it carefully, the deadly dangers and murderous attacks they encountered along the way were indeed too frequent.

The moment they entered the area, they encountered the Torrent of Time, quickly followed by the Burial Spirit Dead Tree, and then they were surrounded by countless Burial Spirit Zombies.

After they finally escaped that calamity, they were then faced with vicious attacks from the Soul Blowing Wind, Silver Dust and Ghost Faced Water Monkeys.

This was indeed very unusual, making them feel a sense of oppression and fear. Ordinary cultivators would have broken down long ago and not been able to hold on this far.

But now, they even came across the legendary God Binding Heavenly Peak!

“Brother Lin, have you noticed that we did not see any cultivators along the way, and we only ran into all sorts of deadly dangers and murderous attacks?” A’hu quickly sent a voice transmission with a suspicious look on her face. “This can only mean that either our luck is really bad or that we took the wrong route!”

“Do you suspect...” A thought struck Lin Xun and he was about to say something when—

Boom!

A terrifying force came slamming down at Lin Xun and A'hu from behind.

So quick!

Caught off guard, Lin Xun and A'hu could only instinctively dodge it.

Amid a deafening collision, Lin Xun staggered and reeled several steps in the air. Although uninjured, his clothes were torn in the back and his skin was burning with pain.

A'hu was struck on the shoulder and grunted, her pretty face turning pale.

“It's you!”

Lin Xun and A'hu simultaneously turned to Meng Yi, their eyes as cold as ice. The one who had launched the sudden attack at them was none other than Meng Yi.

If it wasn't him, how would the two fail to react in time?

“I apologize for deceiving you two along the way. I feel guilty about this, but I had no other choice,” Meng Yi said aloud.

Even though he apologized, there was not a tinge of remorse on his handsome face. Instead, a faint smile played about his lips.

At this moment, he held onto Ji Qian with his left hand and Jiang Heng with his right, standing a thousand feet away.

“Why?” A'hu questioned coldly.

Ji Qian and Jiang Heng also widened their eyes in disbelief. They had not expected Meng Yi to betray them at such a time.

The two were about to say something when to their shock and bewilderment, they discovered that their power was restrained and they could not utter a sound.

What on earth does Meng Yi want?

“Because I made a deal with someone.” Meng Yi sighed, “This deal was too tempting. I had no choice but to give up working with you two and make the painful decision to deal with you two instead.”

“But it seems like you didn't succeed.”

Lin Xun's dark eyes were ice-cold, swirling with murderous intent.

Meng Yi smiled and his voice became resolute. “No, you will definitely die this time!”

His gaze shifted over to the God Binding Heavenly Peak in the distance. “Do you see it? In a short while, the mysterious divine chains on that mountain will bind you two to the foot of the mountain. Then, they will wear away your flesh, blood, and spirit bit by bit until you are completely obliterated...”

At the end of the sentence, he gave Lin Xun and A’hu a look of pity, “I might as well tell you two that a long time ago, a true Emperor was annihilated under this mountain. Do you actually think you can escape this time?”

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1743: The Suppressed ‘God’

It was a mountain that had once wiped out an Emperor!

Their hearts sank.

Swish!

Lin Xun took action, and the Broken Blade slashed out.

With a puff, Meng Yi's figure burst like a bubble, turning into a rain of light and disappearing.

Hundreds of miles away, his laughter came from afar, "Brother Lin, there is no need to waste your energy. Since I dare to do this, how could I possibly put myself in danger?"

"Water Mirror Transformation! This is the secret inheritance art of the Qiongqi Battle Clan, which is somewhat similar to ‘one body into thousands,’ but the Water Mirror Transformation is also an extremely magical escape method. The user can silently produce thousands of lifelike figures while the original body has actually escaped far away."

A’hu's voice was full of reluctance, "I should have guessed that it was Meng Yi who had been making trouble for us along the way!"

As soon as they had entered Blood Moon Wasteland, they coincidentally bumped into the Burial Spirit Dead Tree. According to common sense, they could have avoided it without any danger.

But the Burial Spirit Zombies had all been alerted!

Even with the Flying Immortal Tablets, these evil creatures were still fearless, which was out of the norm.

Later on, the weird situations and dangers they encountered along the way were all supposed to be extremely rare, but instead they were frequent, far from comparable to previous accounts.

How could all these anomalies be related to bad luck?

Now, A'hu completely understood what had happened and finally dared to be certain that it had been Meng Yi all along! He had been guiding their path the whole way, so only he could cause all these 'chance' encounters!

Unfortunately, figuring it out now was undoubtedly too late for them.

"From the very beginning, I didn't completely trust him, but I didn't expect that I would still be hoodwinked by him once." Lin Xun frowned, "There is no time to lose, let's leave here first."

Swoosh!

Before his voice faded away, they heard the sound of a dense collision. From the distant God Binding Heavenly Peak, a chain that resembled a dragon pierced the void and swept over.

The chain glowed with a strange light, like a black dragon, and it disappeared from sight within an instant. It then reappeared above Lin Xun and A'hu's heads, covering them.

The next moment, Lin Xun and A'hu were tied up like dumplings and were in front of God Binding Heavenly Peak.

Boom!

The terrifying and strange chain fell, suppressing the two of them at the bottom of the mountain before disappearing in the rolling chaotic mist.

"Finally succeeded..."

In the distance, Meng Yi stood in the air, and the Fengshan Monumental Tablet appeared above his head, flowing with an obscure light, covering his figure.

"Brother Meng, what's going on?"

Ji Qian finally realized at this moment that Meng Yi had been plotting along the way to entrap Lin Xun and A'hu!

This made him furious. "If it weren't for Brother Lin, we would have been killed by the Burial Spirit Zombies. Is this how you treat your savior?"

Jiang Heng was also confused and angry.

She had been completely unaware of Meng Yi's sinister plan of entrapping and getting rid of Lin Xun and A'hu. Thinking about it now, she felt a chill in her body.

Meng Yi looked calm and unmoved as he smiled, "I was the one who lured the Burial Spirit Zombies over. I was planning to use those evil creatures to kill Lin Xun and his companion in one fell swoop. Who would have thought...an accident would happen?"

"You..."

Ji Qian and Jiang Heng shuddered all over. Only now did they understand that this plot had started as early as when they had first entered Blood Moon Wasteland!

"To be honest, Brother Ji, I have used all my skills and tricks along the way. I originally planned to use those terrible disasters and evil creatures to kill Lin Xun and his companion, but they resolved them without any true danger every time."

Meng Yi couldn't help but sigh, "Even I have to admit that Lin Xun's methods are really extraordinary, no, they should be extremely amazing. In terms of his peers in the Ancient Nebula Road, there are only a handful of people who can match him."

Immediately, he revealed a forlorn look on his face, "It's a pity that the treasures on Lin Xun, such as the mysterious pagoda that appeared in the Dao War of Emperors, a bronze lamp that can easily defeat the Burial Spirit Zombies, a broken blade with an aura that defies the heavens, a pair of swords that had accompanied the Underworld River Sword Emperor, and a mysterious mutton-fat jade bottle..."

He knew them all because he had long set his eyes on Lin Xun's treasures during this journey.

But in the end, he sighed, "But this time, they're all gone..."

God Binding Heavenly Peak was the most terrifying mountain in the forbidden lands around Fengshan Platform as it had previously wiped out a real Emperor!

Lin Xun and A'hu were imprisoned and suppressed there, so not only would they die, but even the treasures on them would also be destroyed!

Meng Yi felt sad about that.

Ji Qian said gloomily, "But why do you insist on dealing with Brother Lin? Isn't it better to be friends with him?"

"Yes, Brother Lin had never been passive and lazy along the way. In fact, he has even saved us many times. Why did you still trap and kill him?" Jiang Heng also couldn't accept it.

Meng Yi's expression became cold, and he glanced at the two of them as he said, "In the beginning, you regarded this boy as an enemy and coveted his treasures. Why do you sympathize and pity him now?"

He paused before saying, "Remember, I am helping you!"

After that, he floated away.

Ji Qian and Jiang Heng both looked uncertain and felt extremely uncomfortable. Meng Yi's actions not only made them angry, but also made them feel an indescribable chill.

His schemes went too deep, so no one could guess when he would decide to kill you without leaving any trace!

"Meng Yi, I just want to ask you one question, why?" Ji Qian shouted loudly.

He and Meng Yi had been friends since they were young, but now he suddenly discovered that he didn't seem to know the other at all.

"I made a deal with Wen Qingxue. If I can kill Lin Xun, then she will help me obtain the Saint Path Ritual opportunity on Fengshan Platform."

Meng Yi continued without turning his head, "You two, this is just a dispute over the great dao. I have no relationship with Lin Xun, and I have never had any hatred towards him. I simply killed him because he was an obstacle on my journey to the dao.

"Also, if you two don't try to catch up soon neither of you will be able to enter the Fengshan Platform."

Hearing this, Ji Qian said angrily, "Bullshit! A dispute over the great dao? That's nothing more than an excuse you're using to justify your sinister plots. Scram. From now on, I, Ji Qian, will never treat you as my friend!"

Meng Yi paused in the distance. After a moment, a sneer rose from the corner of his lips, "You are already a supreme Big Saint yet you are still so childish..."

Then, he left without looking back again.

"Senior Brother, you did the right thing!" Jiang Heng took a deep breath and said, "No matter how strong his fighting power and tactics are, Meng Yi is just a despicable and shameless snake."

Ji Qian looked bleak, "I just didn't expect for him to turn out like this... Well, let's think about how to survive in this forbidden area..."

"It's a pity for Brother Lin and the others. They finally walked out of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, but before they could shine in the Ancient Nebula Road they died at the hands of a shameless villain like Meng Yi."

Jiang Heng sighed.

...

God Binding Heavenly Peak.

The side of the mountain resembled a natural chasm and had one thousand and eight hundred strange chains that were as thick as black dragons hanging down from it. The rolling, chaotic air steamed, covering this place of great evil that made countless people blanch whenever they talked about it. It was a mysterious and odd land.

No one knew that at the bottom of this mountain was a dark, sealed world, because everyone who had come here had been bound and suppressed before meeting their deaths...

Bang! Bang!

Lin Xun and A'hu smashed to the ground, and stars appeared in their eyes. Their bones and flesh had almost ruptured so they couldn't help but groan in pain.

Although they were tied up, they still raised their heads and spread their spirit senses out.

This was a cold, dark, and secret world. The sky was gray, making everything look gloomy and dark.

The ground was densely packed with broken bones and dilapidated pieces of armor and treasure. At a glance, there was no end to this hell!

Was this the land under God Binding Heavenly Peak?

Lin Xun and A'hu looked at each other and wanted to struggle, but they had been completely restrained so they couldn't even lift a finger.

"Two little lambs...are not enough for me to fill the gaps between my teeth. Is the world just getting worse and worse now? Or, is it because after the Dao War of Emperors, all of those youngster Emperors in the Ancient Nebula Road have died out?"

A hoarse and creaky voice echoed, as if it hadn't spoken for a long time, but the disappointment in it was not concealed at all.

Boom!

In an instant, Lin Xun and A'hu felt their bodies lighten, and the black chain that tied them suddenly moved slightly into the darkness in the distance.

Then, the two saw that the dark sky covering the far distance seemed to collapse, reflecting an ancient Taoist platform.

On the Taoist platform, there was a skinny figure sitting cross-legged with disheveled hair. His whole body was tied up by a series of dark chains that were densely packed. He was clearly a suppressed prisoner.

The chain that bound Lin Xun and A'hu had come out from this skinny figure.

The strange thing was that when the chain was retracted, it whipped the skinny figure fiercely, making the latter howl like a ferocious beast.

He trembled violently, as if in great pain, and the dark chains tied around him rattled and emitted an obscure light.

No matter how he struggled, he was firmly trapped on the Taoist platform and could not move a single step.

Pop!

Finally, the chain returned and turned into the thickness of a thumb, fiercely piercing the shoulder blade of the skinny figure before passing through and wrapping itself around him.

Lin Xun and A'hu were both stunned.

Originally, they had thought that the chains on God Binding Heavenly Peak were a strange and terrifying thing as anyone who was imprisoned by them would be suppressed and wiped out.

But now it seemed that these chains were not really meant to deal with the cultivators who had strayed into God Binding Heavenly Peak. Instead, they were binding the skinny figure who had been suppressed here for who knows how many years!

Who was he?

And why was he being suppressed by God Binding Heavenly Peak?

The most terrifying thing was that it was clearly this skinny figure who had exerted his strength and controlled a chain that was tied to him, leading the two of them to be captured here!

But at the same time, the skinny figure had also paid a heavy price for this. After the chain escaped from his control, it started to bite back, whipping and suppressing him!

Hu~ Hu~

On the Taoist platform, the skinny figure panted rapidly, and it took a long time for him to recover from the excruciating pain.

In the end, he said in a voice full of resentment, "Old Bodhi, Old Bodhi, when I get out of this predicament, I will definitely destroy your Fangchun Mountain lineage!!!"

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1744: Ge Yupu and Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian

The hoarse voice echoed in the dark space, making anyone who heard it shudder.

Old Bodhi!

Destroy the Fangchun Mountain lineage!

Lin Xun's black eyes flashed, and his heart was in turmoil.

When he first entered the Return Dominion, in the Deva Secret Domain, he discovered a place that held the secret of the Bodhi and obtained a miraculous daoist verse of teaching that then flew into the Dao Endless Pagoda.[1]

From the will wisp of Luo Tongtian, the Omega Lord, Lin Xun learned that the real Omega Lord, who had fought against all and swept across the heavens, had suffered a great loss from a certain someone in the Return Dominion.

That someone had sat on the cloud of the nine heavens, wielded the great dao horsetail whisk, and held the Dao Endless Pagoda. He was neither a Buddhist nor a daoist, neither a scholar nor a demon, and was called the Master of Fangchun Mountain!

There was a critical moment when Lin Xun pushed open the Omega Door and was almost possessed by the trace of will of the Omega Lord. However, it was the power of the daoist verse of teaching that was left by the Master of Fangchun Mountain that shattered the power of the Omega Lord's will wisp!

And this daoist verse of teaching was the one that had flown into the Dao Endless Pagoda, which Lin Xun had obtained from the place that held the secret of the Bodhi.

Did this mean that the secret of the Bodhi was related to the Master of Fangchun Mountain?

Now, at this time, the skinny figure who was tied up and suppressed on the Taoist platform by chains also let out a resentful roar. He had mentioned the word 'Bodhi,' and wanted to destroy the Fangchun Mountain lineage. How could Lin Xun not be shocked?

Lin Xun clearly remembered that when he was in Tragic Death City, Ghost King Xuan Kong once said, "Master's dharma name is like the great dao. It can be understood by the mind, but its meaning cannot be conveyed!"

This meant that the dharma name of the Master of Fangchun Mountain was as ineffable as the great dao. Similar to how the dao can be spoken of, but what was proclaimed was not the real dao. Thus, the name could be named, but it was not the real name!

At this moment, Lin Xun had a strong hunch that the 'Old Bodhi' who the skinny figure hated was probably the Master of Fangchun Mountain!

"Brother Lin, we can't escape. This place is covered with a terrifying forbidden power, like a prison, completely abandoning the laws of heaven and earth, as if it is completely isolated from the world..."

At this time, A'hu quickly transmitted a message. Her expression was extremely solemn, and she was absolutely horrified.

Lin Xun had sensed it as well. He realized that something was wrong and couldn't help but gasp.

Just what kind of hell was this place? In order to suppress a single person, the laws of heaven and earth were completely abandoned. It was too scary!

How powerful must the skinny figure on the platform be to be treated in such a 'taboo' way?

"Haha, Ge Yupu, why aren't you saying anything? Didn't you see that I have caught two more little lambs, hahaha..."

On the Taoist platform, the skinny figure laughed sarcastically, "For countless years, even though I have been suppressed by Old Bodhi and cannot see the light of day again, I can still kill some little lambs.

"And you, Ge Yupu...can only watch me do so!"

In this dark world, other than Lin Xun and A'hu, there was only this skinny figure, but he seemed to be talking to another person named Ge Yupu.

Furthermore, every single thing he said showed his contempt for the other person.

"Not going to talk? It seems like your strength has been weakened significantly over the countless years. Otherwise, why wouldn't you stop me when I killed the others?"

The skinny figure sneered, his voice gloomy.

Lin Xun and A'hu were confused.

God Binding Heavenly Peak.

The skinny figure on the platform was being bound and suppressed by one thousand eight hundred chains. Could he be...an actual 'god'?

If so, then who was Ge Yupu?

Lin Xun and A'hu weren't sure, but they had a vague idea that Ge Yupu was here to guard and suppress the skinny figure.

Just like the guard of a prison!

The skinny figure laughed strangely, "Look at the corpses all over the ground, which one didn't die because of your Fangchun Mountain? If you hadn't suppressed me here, then how could I have killed these people?"

What?

Lin Xun's pupils constricted. This revelation shocked him. He instantly realized that Ge Yupu must also be from Fangchun Mountain!

At the same time, A'hu glanced at Lin Xun, and it was obvious that she had come to the same conclusion.

"Not going to say anything? Then I'll kill a lamb first!"

A long period of time had passed, but there was no response. The skinny figure on the platform seemed quite angry. He stood up suddenly, and his eyes locked on Lin Xun through his messy hair.

Crash!

A chain inserted in the skinny figure's right arm suddenly rushed out, cutting through the void and rushing towards Lin Xun. Its speed was so fast and its aura was so terrifying and weird that it reached an unimaginable power.

However, a person had already rushed out just as Lin Xun was about to dodge.

They waved their sleeves violently, and the chain shook and rustled. It instantly returned and inserted into the skinny figure again.

A painful groan sounded, but the skinny figure laughed and sounded extremely excited, "Ge Yupu, you have finally come out! Hahaha, hahahaha..."

The laughter was like thunder stirring this dark world.

At this time, Lin Xun and A'hu finally saw the figure that had suddenly appeared.

It was a middle-aged man wearing a bamboo hat and a straw raincoat. [2] He looked like a woodcutter and had a simple and ordinary aura.

But when he stood there, he immediately gave off a majestic and immeasurable feeling!

The middle-aged woodcutter said in a dull voice, "Kong Dutian, you are in great trouble."

"Could it be... Could it be that he is..."

A'hu seemed to have guessed something, and there was a look of shock in her eyes.

"Who?" Lin Xun couldn't help but ask in a voice transmission.

A'hu took a deep breath and responded through voice transmission, "I suspect...the one who is being suppressed is most likely the founder of the Imperial Kong Clan...Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian, one of the Primeval Seven Demon-Beast Emperors and the strongest among them!"

Kong Dutian.

Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian!

Lin Xun couldn't help but tremble. Could the skinny figure that was imprisoned on the platform really be such a terrifying existence?

A'hu's voice was filled with surprise, "It is rumored that among the Primeval Seven Demon-Beast Emperors, Dutian is the only supreme figure who has achieved the status of 'one path to Ancestor' in the Emperor Stage. The Imperial Kong Clan has always called him Dao Ancestor Dutian, but whether he had reached that realm or not is subject to many different opinions..."

One path to Ancestor!

Lin Xun's expression changed completely. Even if it was just a rumor, it was enough to make people panic. After all, this was the strongest of the Primeval Seven Demon-Beast Emperors!

"I'm in big trouble?" On the Taoist platform, the skinny figure laughed crazily, "Ge Yupu, Ge Yupu, you are indeed the most stupid one among all the disciples of Fangchun Mountain. Not only are you an idiot, but you are also stubborn. Don't you know that the origin of your dao is on the verge of exhaustion and will be completely destroyed soon?"

Towards the end, his voice became gloomy, "During these endless years, I have killed so many lambs just to lure you into taking action so I could wipe you out. But despite being a fool, you were able to resist the urge. You never showed up, leaving me quite helpless.

"Eons ago I even risked a great loss of vitality and wiped out a youngster in the Emperor Stage, but I still couldn't make you show up.

"But now, I'm wondering, why did you appear today? Do you know that the end is coming and you want to struggle to death at the last moment? Hahahaha."

The skinny figure couldn't help but laugh uproariously again.

He had been suppressed for countless years in the darkness and suffered endless torment and torture, but he did not expect that today, he would have the hope of seeing the light of day again!

At this point, Lin Xun and A'hu had realized that the experts who had come to the forbidden area of the Fengshan Platform in the past were not killed by God Binding Heavenly Peak itself, but instead had died at the hands of this skinny figure!

"Are you done?"

While facing the provocation of the skinny figure, Ge Yupu had remained silent, standing there like a silent mountain. Even his voice sounded very dull when he finally spoke.

However, his indifferent reaction made the skinny figure feel stuffy, as if he had punched cotton, so he felt uncomfortable all over.

He couldn't help but roar, "Ge Yupu, don't you know that you are going to die?! As long as you die, I will have a chance to escape. By then, all of the disciples of Fangchun Mountain will die!"

"Impossible."

Ge Yupu's answer was still concise and very calm, as if he felt no emotion at all.

This made the skinny figure furious, "Impossible? Ge Yupu, you are really incredibly stupid, like a dumb lump of wood!"

Boom!

The next moment, he suddenly stood up from the platform, and the chains on him rumbled, but they were no longer able to make him sit on the ground.

At the same time, a terrifying and boundless power spread from his skinny figure making him resemble a god that had been trapped for eternity and was awakening at this moment.

He looked crazy with his disheveled hair, but he had supreme power, which was completely different from his previous prisoner-like appearance.

Just a glance from a distance caused Lin Xun and A'hu to be terrified. Their souls and minds were about to collapse, and they felt a suffocating feeling of being on the verge of death.

At this moment, the middle-aged woodcutter standing beside the two took a step forward.

However, it was that one step that pulled Lin Xun and A'hu back from the gates of hell, and the physical and mental shock they had suffered from was now completely resolved.

"Die!"

On the Taoist platform, the skinny figure screamed, exuding a mighty power that was enough to suppress the heavens and make the sun, moon, and stars tremble.

At the same time, the middle-aged woodcutter took a deep breath and transformed!

He was like a mountain rising from the earth, rushing out of the clouds, supporting the sky, and soaring around the void. It was immeasurable and towering.

At this moment, neither Lin Xun nor A'hu could see anything, and their consciousness and senses seemed to be sealed.

Within this odd state, they could only hear a voice, "The Great Dao rises and falls, and no one in the heavens is spared."

The strand of the horsetail whisk that had been with Lin Xun flashed and disappeared.

Rise and fall!

Whisk!

Then, the skinny figure immediately screamed in anger, "The great dao horsetail whisk should have been severely damaged a long time ago, but why does its origin power still exist in the world!?"

After an unknown amount of time had passed, perhaps it was only seconds or it could have been quite long, Lin Xun, who was in a blank state, heard a voice again.

"Kong Dutian, my master suppressed you here because he thought it was not easy for you to achieve enlightenment, so he suppressed you in order to allow you to remember and reflect on your mistakes, which was equivalent to leaving you a glimmer of hope.

"Unfortunately, it turns out that your nature is hard to change after all as your vicious self has remained the same..."

The middle-aged woodcutter finally voiced his thoughts, and his voice was still incredibly dull.

But the next moment, Lin Xun was stunned.

Because the voice of the middle-aged woodcutter echoed in his heart, "Little Junior Brother, let me borrow the Dao Endless Pagoda for a moment."

1. see chapter 595 and read on if you want to recall what happened then. ￼

2. See this ￼

2. <https://zh.wikipedia.org/zh-hant/%E8%93%91%E8%A1%A3#/media/File:Mino.JPG> ￼

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1745: Ninth Senior Brother's Regrets

"Okay." Lin Xun agreed almost without thinking.

Buzz!

The Dao Endless Pagoda swept out.

At this moment, the skinny figure screeched with panic and even fear, "No——! How could this pagoda still exist in the world?!"

Boom!

Lin Xun only felt his soul trembling, and he completely fainted.

After an unknown amount of time, a warm force surged into him, allowing him to gradually regain his consciousness and perception.

It was still the dark sealed world; the sky and the earth were dim, cold, and depressing.

In the far distance, the Taoist platform was still there, but the skinny figure suppressed by countless chains was gone, leaving the place empty.

He murmured, "Is he dead?"

"Not dead." A familiar dull voice sounded in his ears.

Lin Xun looked up and saw the middle-aged woodcutter standing beside him. He had a simple and gentle smile on his rough, dark, and solid face.

He said, "Junior Brother, my name is Ge Yupu. I was originally a woodcutter in the mountains, cutting wood for a living. Later, I was fortunate to be enlightened by the master and accepted into the sect. I am ranked ninth. You can call me Ninth Senior Brother."

Lin Xun immediately responded, "I, Lin Xun, greet Ninth Senior Brother."

Ge Yupu scratched his head a little slowly and said, "Junior Brother, there's no need to be so polite. Kong Dutian is right. I am the most stupid in the sect. The master often says that I am a blockhead."

Despite the fact that he was pretty much insulting himself, there was pride and happiness in his voice.

"Ah," said Lin Xun.

In his mind, the senior brother who used the Sacred Combat Art was unruly as he soared into the sky, fearless of the constraints of heaven and earth. He trampled through the sky and looked down on the ages.

Then there was Senior Brother Xuan Kong who was upright and heroic, kind-hearted, and had faced his death with immense grace.

Then there was Senior Brother Xue Ya, whom he had never met, but the flower had described him as a gentle and elegant man with a scholarly air.

Then there was Senior Brother Li Xuanwei, who, as the wisp of will in the Dao Ruleless Bell had described, was unrestrained, carefree, and broad minded. He was quite an interesting fellow according to the bell.

Because of that, Lin Xun did not expect that his Ninth Senior Brother would be such a simple, honest, and dull person. He was without any airs, but was actually the easiest to get close to.

"Ninth Senior Brother, what happened just now?" Lin Xun could not help asking.

While speaking, he noticed that A'hu was sitting cross-legged on one side, with her eyes closed and breathing slowly, as if she was sleeping soundly. He did not disturb her.

"Junior Brother, do you have any alcohol?"

Ge Yupu sat casually on the ground and looked at Lin Xun eagerly.

Lin Xun obviously had some, so he immediately took out a jar of treasured wine and handed it over.

Ge Yupu was overjoyed as he held the jar of wine and drank heavily from it. Then he smacked his lips and exclaimed delightedly, saying that he had not tasted any good alcohol since he had started guarding this area.

His voice was full of nostalgia.

Lin Xun didn't say much. He simply took out a lot of fine wine and stated that he wanted to drink with his Ninth Senior Brother.

Ge Yupu was very happy with a smile on his coarse face.

"Junior Brother, if you want to ask me about other things, then I'm sorry because I really don't know much. After I was injured during the Dao War of Emperors, Master told me that I had no hope of seeking the dao in this lifetime and then asked me if I had any unfulfilled wishes."

Ge Yupu added quickly as if reminiscing, "I told him that I wanted to stand guard in front of Kong Dutian until I died, so Master agreed to this and brought me here. I have been here ever since."

"Why did you do this?" Lin Xun couldn't help from asking.

"I was not willing to accept this outcome." Ge Yupu said in a deep voice, "In the Dao War of Emperors, my opponent was Kong Dutian. I fought him for nineteen days but failed to kill him. In the end, both of us were injured..."

He was unhappy and couldn't help but drink more wine. His eyes became red, and he said in a hoarse voice, "If I hadn't performed so badly then, Junior Brother Ji Xiu, Junior Brother Wu Zang and Junior Sister Wen Liu wouldn't have died..."

Lin Xun's heart was churning. The Dao War of Emperors had actually caused some successors of Fangchun Mountain to die?

What kind of terrible war was it?

"Ninth Senior Brother, it's not your fault. Don't blame yourself," Lin Xun comforted him in a gentle voice.

Ge Yupu sighed, "Master also said that the struggle for the dao is cruel and urged me not to feel regretful, but I... I just can't accept this!"

His face was full of pain and resentment.

Lin Xun picked up the wine jar and handed it to Ge Yupu, then he picked up another pot and drank it silently before saying, "Ninth Senior Brother, can you tell me about the Dao War of Emperors?"

Ge Yupu shook his head, "Junior Brother, this all happened a very long time ago, and the truth involves the struggle for the dao. The karma involved in it is too great. Telling you now will do more harm than good, and it will very likely affect your future cultivation journey for the worse."

Lin Xun was stunned and felt that the Dao War of Emperors was not as simple as it first seemed!

Ge Yupu was a little apologetic. He scratched his head and said, "What's more, it is a fight that only Emperors can participate in. Instead of thinking about this, you should just cultivate diligently. Once you step into the Emperor Stage in the future, it will not be too late for you to understand these inside workings."

Lin Xun felt helpless. In the end, it was because his cultivation was still too weak...

"Junior Brother, look."

Ge Yupu took out the Dao Endless Pagoda. The pagoda hummed and emitted strands of wonder-gold dao light. They were like chains that bound Kong Dutian tightly.

"Ge Yupu, Old Bodhi said that he would not kill me. Are you going to disobey your master's command?" Kong Dutian shrieked.

Ge Yupu turned a deaf ear and said to Lin Xun, "Junior Brother, he is Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian, a peacock demon born from primal chaos. He came to being with five-

colored feathers, has superb combat power, and is ranked first among the Primeval Seven Demon-Beast Emperors."

Even though Lin Xun had already guessed it, he still couldn't help but sharply take in a breath when he got the confirmation from his Ninth Senior Brother.

This was a living Emperor! The strongest of the Primeval Seven Demon-Beast Emperors! The progenitor of the current Imperial Kong Clan!

But no matter how powerful he was, he had been suppressed here for endless years and could not escape.

All of this was quite shocking.

An inexplicable thought then emerged in Lin Xun's mind. *Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian is this terrifying, so how high should my Ninth Senior Brother's cultivation level be? After all, he was able to fight him to a draw.*

Thinking of this, Lin Xun's heart churned again. Before, Ge Yupu had given him the feeling of being as simple as stone, honest and amiable, which made him almost forget how powerful he was. He was at least an Emperor!

After hearing what Ge Yupu said, Kong Dutian was stunned, and then couldn't help laughing wildly, "Junior Brother? Hahaha, such a weak little thing is actually a successor of your Fangchun Mountain? Life is really unpredictable. Has Fangchun Mountain fallen to this point?"

He did not even bother to conceal his utter contempt.

For a great Demon-Beast Emperor who had been famous in the universe during the primeval times, a supreme Saint like Lin Xun was indeed not worth mentioning.

Lin Xun sneered, "Heh, no matter how powerful you are, you are still imprisoned here and can't escape."

"You dare!" Kong Dutian's face darkened.

Snap!

The next moment, a ray of light tied to Kong Dutian suddenly rose up and whipped him down fiercely, making him wail in pain. He twitched and twisted, and his figure dimmed.

Ge Yupu said in a deep voice, "You are a prisoner, yet you dare to talk to my junior brother like this. Kong Dutian, do you think that I, Ge Yupu, am invisible?"

Kong Dutian looked resentful, "If it wasn't for this Old Bodhi's pagoda, do you think you'd amount to anything, Ge Yupu?"

All of a sudden, Ge Yupu's face flushed with a rare anger, "In the Dao War of Emperors, if Lord Nirvana hadn't secretly helped you, how could you have possibly fought on an equal footing with me?"

Lord Nirvana!

Lin Xun realized that there was another inside story regarding the duel between his Ninth Senior Brother and the Demon-Beast Emperor!

Kong Dutian's expression wavered for a moment, and then he finally snorted coldly, "Since the dawn of time, the victor is the king and the loser is the bandit. Anyway, I'm too lazy to argue with a blockhead like you."

He glared at Lin Xun coldly, revealing an unparalleled murderous intent, "Little guy, you've got some luck, don't you.. You have the origin power of Old Bodhi's great dao horsetail whisk and the Dao Endless Pagoda as well..."

He paused between every word, his voice full of pure hate.

From his perspective, he was a hair's width away from escaping, but it was all ruined by the unexpected variable, Lin Xun!

"Kong Dutian, it seems that you still don't understand your situation."

Ge Yupu's voice was dull.

Snap!

Suddenly, a series of wonder-gold dao lights rose up, like thousands of whips, slashing down hard.

Kong Dutian screamed miserably. He curled up and twitched, and his body became blurred and dim, as if he would collapse at any time.

"Ge Yupu, don't be so proud! Your life essence has been exhausted. Even if Old Bodhi comes back, it will be difficult for even someone like him to save your life!"

Despite this, Kong Dutian was still unyielding and roared fiercely, "And you, little bastard, if the descendants of the Seven Demon-Beast Emperors find out that you are a disciple of Fangchun Mountain, you will be killed sooner or later!"

Boom!

In the end, he couldn't bear being lashed by the wonder-gold dao lights. He transformed back into his true form of a primal chaos qi peacock that had scars everywhere and fainted.

"Ninth Senior Brother, you really have..."

Lin Xun was shocked.

Ge Yupu showed a magnanimous look on his face and said, "I knew this day would come, and I've already come to accept it. Fortunately, I was able to meet with my junior brother and drink some good alcohol before I die. I have no regrets."

Lin Xun's heart trembled.

Although it was the first time they had met, Ninth Senior Brother Ge Yupu had left a very deep impression on him.

He was simple, taciturn, and kind-hearted. He felt guilt regarding the deaths of some of his junior siblings and so had chosen to stay here until now!

Now, knowing that Ge Yupu would also end up dying soon, how could Lin Xun not feel sad?

"Junior Brother, I have been cultivating for so long, so I have long been accustomed to the inevitability of life and death. In the end, I am just a woodcutter, dull and clumsy, with mediocre talent. It was a great blessing for me to follow my master to practice and see all the wonders of the dao. Death is nothing more than the end of a journey for me."

Ge Yupu patted Lin Xun on the shoulder, pointed to the Dao Endless Pagoda, and said, "Junior Brother, from today on, Kong Dutian will be imprisoned in the Dao Endless Pagoda. Within ten years, his cultivation will be completely refined. When the time comes, remember to take his Five-Colored Tail Feathers as...a gift from Ninth Senior Brother."

After a pause, he took out a horsetail whisk and said, "Junior Brother, there is also this treasure, which was left by our master in the past. It is called the Three Thousand Vicissitudes, you should also take it.

"It's a pity that this treasure was severely damaged in the Dao War of Emperors, leaving it with only some of its power. It was also my fault as I am incompetent and failed to protect it..."

There was guilt and sadness in his voice which mirrored Ge Yupu's expression at the moment.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1746: If You Are Undecided, You Can Ask Vicissitudes

Like the Dao Endless Pagoda, the horsetail whisk named the Three Thousand Vicissitudes had come from the Master of Fangchun Mountain.

From Lin Xun's perspective, this horsetail whisk did not look eye-catching in any way.

It was two feet and four inches long and its handle resembled perfectly polished white jade. It was transparent and warm, and the handle was in the shape of a blooming lotus. The whisk silk floated idly in the air. Each strand was as thin as a cow's hair, and they were all diffused with an obscure luster.

Perhaps it was as his Ninth Senior Brother Ge Yupu said, this treasure was so severely damaged that it now looked incredibly ordinary.

But at the next moment Ge Yupu's wrist shook, the whisk silk rose up and turned into a series of divine rainbows that resembled the divine chain of the dao, interweaving in the void.

At a glance, one's mind immediately fell into the ups and downs of the dao, giving the person a sense that life and death were impermanent and beyond one's control!

"Although this treasure is severely damaged, some of its original power remains, so it is still an incredible treasure."

Ge Yupu then told Lin Xun about the wondrous abilities of the Three Thousand Vicissitudes.

Lin Xun then realized that he had made a mistake!

This horsetail whisk could actually turn into a kind of imprisoning power, like a cage made of the dao, trapping people in it, as if they were simultaneously floating and sinking without a fixed fate.

For countless years, Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian was suppressed by this horsetail whisk.

The one thousand eight hundred chains hanging on God Binding Heavenly Peak were actually the phenomena derived from the one thousand eight hundred whisk silks.

And the whisk silk in Lin Xun's hand was a strand of the origin power of the Three Thousand Vicissitudes, which played a key role in Ge Yupu's previous confrontation with Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian!

"The power of this treasure has been worn out too much, which is why Kong Dutian has been able to act occasionally in recent years to hunt down outsiders. If this horsetail whisk was intact, not to mention Kong Dutian alone, even if all seven Demon-Beast Emperors joined forces together, they would be suppressed by it!"

Ge Yupu's voice was full of pride.

He had seen the true power of this treasure with his own eyes.

Lin Xun took in a breath of cold air. When the horsetail whisk was intact, it could suppress the Primeval Seven Demon-Beast Emperors! Such a treasure was at least an extraordinary Emperor-grade artifact, or even stronger!

Ge Yupu then warned him, "Junior Brother, you must keep this treasure hidden as much as possible. Unless it is a critical moment of life and death, don't let it appear. Otherwise, I'm afraid others will recognize it, which will bring you trouble."

While speaking, he handed the Three Thousand Vicissitudes to Lin Xun, "I hope that one day, you can completely repair this treasure and let it regain its former glory. Only in this way can it live up to its name."

Lin Xun nodded solemnly.

Ge Yupu smiled from the bottom of his heart and said, "My time has come. At this last moment, do you have anything to ask me?"

Lin Xun felt a little uncomfortable as he asked, "Senior Brother, is there really no hope for your survival?"

Ge Yupu shook his head.

Lin Xun couldn't help but let out a long sigh with a complicated expression.

Ghost King Xuan Kong was dead...

His senior brother who wielded the Sacred Combat Art had also left behind his legacy, and it was unknown whether he was currently alive or dead...

Now, Ge Yupu was also going to die, which made Lin Xun wonder, just how many successors of Fangchun Mountain were still alive in this world?

If they were alive, then where were they?

Lin Xun asked Ge Yupu all of these questions.

"In the Dao War of Emperors, our Fangchun Mountain lost five disciples, each of whom was a well-known expert in the Emperor Stage. They were Fourteenth Junior Brother Ji Xiu, Twenty-Sixth Junior Brother Wu Zang, Thirty-Seventh Junior Sister Wen Liu, Forty-First Junior Brother Gu Qingqu, and the Forty-Fourth Junior Brother Xuan Yuanzi."

Ge Yupu said, "As for the other successors, some followed Master, some had gone traveling through the depths of the starry sky eons ago, and some wandered on the Ancient Nebula Road either to seek the dao or to prove the dao..."

Lin Xun couldn't help but ask, "But didn't they know that you, Ninth Senior Brother, are trapped here?"

Ge Yupu scratched his head and responded, "When I decided to guard this place, I asked Master first for permission and then also requested that Master not tell the others about this."

Lin Xun sighed.

What else could he say?

From the very beginning, Ge Yupu had been prepared. Death might really be an ending without regrets for him.

"Junior Brother..."

Ge Yupu spoke, his voice becoming more and more faint.

Lin Xun then noticed that a ray of glowing rain was flying from Ge Yupu, making his figure become ethereal as if it was about to disappear completely.

"Would you like to have one last drink with me?"

Ge Yupu was a dull and boring person, but at this last moment, he seemed extremely heroic, free, and at ease. He raised a jar of wine and looked at Lin Xun.

Lin Xun felt his nose become inexplicably stuffy, so he took a deep breath and also raised a jar of wine.

Ge Yupu laughed, raised his head, and drank freely.

Bang!

The empty wine jar fell to the ground and broke into pieces.

Ge Yupu had also completely vanished into thin air.

In the void, only a ray of light was left, and the light and shadow vaguely looked like a towering figure, striding towards the end of nothingness...!

Then, this ray of light turned into a ray of obscure power as it poured into Lin Xun's heart.

"I have this Yellow Court method, which gives birth to five spirits, the dantian is divided into three flavors, the mysterious aura turns the wheel of dao, and there is a wonderful and subtle place where the dao platform opens the gate of heaven..."

Lin Xun's heart was then filled with a burst of dao sounds.

In the end, these dao sounds condensed into the Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic!

The east is represented by the first two heavenly stems and the element wood, the south is represented by the third and fourth heavenly stems and the element fire, the center is represented by the fifth and sixth heavenly stems and the element earth, the west is represented by seventh and eighth heavenly stems and the element metal, and the north is represented by the ninth and tenth heavenly stems and the element water.

Therefore, 'yellow' was the color of the center, and 'court' meant the center of the four directions.

The Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic expounded on the profound truth of 'being the center above the grand dao.'

This was the dao that Ge Yupu sought. His perception and summary of the dao was embodied into this classic and left to Lin Xun when he died.

After an unknown period of time, Lin Xun woke up. He was stunned for a moment before he finally picked up a nearby wine jar and drank it silently.

It was not until much later that Lin Xun learned that during the Dao War of Emperors, there was a dull-looking man who held a battle ax, like a woodcutter in the mountains. That person killed nineteen Emperors in a row. His power was like light, illuminating the heavens!

Since then, everyone in the Emperor Stage knew of the Yellow Court Emperor.

But very few people knew that the Yellow Court Emperor had come from Fangchun Mountain, was ranked ninth among its successors, and his name was Ge Yupu!

...

Boom~~

Accompanied by a deafening sound, the tall and steep God Binding Heavenly Peak collapsed and turned into smoke and dust.

Lin Xun and A'hu stood far away, and their expressions were quite complicated.

Under that mountain that made cultivators shudder at its name, there were many shocking secrets and inside stories.

Ge Yupu, the ninth disciple of Fangchun Mountain, and Kong Dutian, the leader of the Primeval Seven Demon-Beast Emperors...

These two supreme giants had been fighting to this day because of the Dao War of Emperors!

In the end, Kong Dutian was suppressed in the Dao Endless Pagoda. Within ten years, he would be completely refined and destroyed.

And Ge Yupu had vanished today.

This middle-aged woodcutter had a simple and dull temperament, and, on his deathbed, he drank and chatted with his Junior Brother Lin Xun like an honest and amiable elder.

He gave the Three Thousand Vicissitudes to Lin Xun, and instructed him to remember to collect the Five-Colored Tail Feathers left by Kong Dutian after his death...

Even when he died, he did not forget to pass on the Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic that embodied his lifelong cultivation to Lin Xun.

Lin Xun felt bitter and inexplicably disappointed.

Ninth Senior Brother was not rebellious, confident, accomplished, or wise...

He was simple as wood, dull as stone, but was also approachable. In fact, it was easy for one to forget that he was actually a terrifying existence that had once dominated the Dao War of Emperors.

He said that he was just a woodcutter, the dullest of the successors of Fangchun Mountain. Apparently, even their master had said that he was a blockhead.

But in Lin Xun's heart, Ninth Senior Brother Ge Yupu was the most respectable person he had ever met! He was an elder who was as majestic as a mountain and worthy of complete trust!

He took a deep breath and suppressed the troubled emotions in his heart. Lin Xun's eyes were firm as he murmured in his heart, "Senior Brother, sooner or later, I will find out all the inside stories regarding the Dao War of Emperors and avenge you. At that time, I will come to drink with you again..."

Lin Xun vowed to never forget that Ge Yupu had once wailed angrily that if it were not for this Lord Nirvana character helping his enemy in secret, he would have killed Kong Dutian long ago.

I will never forget that even now Ge Yupu has been feeling guilty and blaming himself for not being able to kill Kong Dutian!

"Lord Nirvana, Kong Dutian..."

Lin Xun's dark eyes were cold, and he engraved those names onto his heart.

"Brother Lin," A'hu said from his side.

"Hmm?"

Lin Xun turned his head to look at her.

"The dead are gone."

"Mmm." Lin Xun exhaled a long breath, his dark eyes flashed with coldness, and said, "A'hu, do you think if Meng Yi sees me alive and well, would he think that he was looking at a ghost?"

A'hu was startled and couldn't help a smile from raising the corners of her rosy lips, "Then shall we go meet this 'good friend' of ours?"

"Okay." Lin Xun agreed with a smile.

A'hu's eyebrows immediately rose, and she said, "But how should we get out of here?"

Right then, a voice inexplicably emerged in Lin Xun's heart. *"If you are undecided, you can ask Vicissitudes."*

He froze. *Ninth Senior Brother?*

However, after searching all over the place and checking his body inside and out, he did not see any trace of Ge Yupu, which made Lin Xun sigh silently.

After thinking for a while, he took out the Three Thousand Vicissitudes.

"Fengshan Platform?" Lin Xun said to himself.

Buzz~

A wisp of whisk silk rose up like a gentle spring breeze and pointed in a direction in the distance.

Lin Xun smiled, stroking the jade-like handle of the horsetail whisk with his palm, and muttered in his heart, "Ninth Senior Brother, if anyone dares to say that you are stupid again in the future, I will smack them until they are bruised and bloody..."

He had guessed that this must have been the backup plan arranged by Ge Yupu!

Before he could even start to figure out how to navigate the forbidden zone surrounding Fengshan Platform, his senior brother had already prepared a path for him like a kind elder.

"A'hu, let's go!"

Lin Xun no longer hesitated and strode forward. His moon-white clothes fluttered around him, and his tall figure was as free and easy as a banished immortal.

A'hu grinned and chased after him.

She was keenly aware that Lin Xun seemed to be happy again.

In the distance, the two disappeared in the vast gray sky and earth.

On the ruins of the collapsed God Binding Heavenly Peak, a shadowy figure stood, wearing a straw raincoat and a bamboo hat like a woodcutter.

While looking at the direction where Lin Xun and A'hu left, he scratched his head and then laughed.

"If you are undecided, you can ask Vicissitudes... Junior Brother, you must remember..."

Gradually, this shadowy figure vanished bit by bit.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1747: Mount Kunlun

The Fengshan Platform forbidden zone.

A mountain stood in the deepest depths of this land.

The mountain was 900,000 feet tall and reached straight into the sky. It was so enormous and majestic that no one would doubt it if told it was the very first peak to emerge from the primal chaos of the beginning!

This mountain was rumored to be the core of the Kunlun Dominion and was known as Mount Kunlun!

Since ancient times, numerous cultivators had speculated that Mount Kunlun was not of this world because it was far too divine and grand.

Even physical cultivation Saints who could transform into giants would feel as insignificant as ants when they stood before the mountain.

Fengshan Platform was located at the top of Mount Kunlun.

Presently, a look of wonder and amazement spread between Meng Yi's brows as he stood in front of Mount Kunlun. "Simply spectacular!"

Chaos qi filled the air like countless waterfalls hanging from the sky. Even mere rocks and plants appeared crystalline and shimmered with divine radiance.

In the sky, various seemingly corporeal Dao Law Powers flowed in the forms of auspicious lights, light particles, divine rays, and other similar phenomena, creating a gorgeous array of lights and colors.

While the dao was often described as formless and ungraspable, in Mount Kunlun, it felt as if one could simply reach out and touch it!

This place was one of the Kunlun Dominion's three forbidden zones and it was a mysterious area that could drive any cultivator crazy.

It was even rumored that the secrets to becoming an Emperor or an Ancestor were hidden somewhere in this vast land!

Wen Qingxue flatly said, "The path up Mount Kunlun is currently covered by the Grand Dao Flood and it will take at least seven days before it begins to recede. In other words, we need to wait seven days before we can start ascending the mountain."

Her clothes fluttered in the wind as she stood there like a beautiful fairy. She was surrounded by a group of Panwu Dao Court disciples like stars surrounding the moon, which further reflected her extraordinary status.

The Grand Dao Flood was an unstoppable flood of Grand Dao Law Power. Due to its overwhelming mass and berserk nature, it was impossible to cross while it was covering the mountain path.

Any cultivator who got too close would be drowned and killed!

Hence, there was no choice but to wait to climb the mountain.

Meng Yi nodded and cast his gaze into the distance.

They weren't the only group in the vicinity of Mount Kunlun. Others were also present such as Hua Xingli and his group from the All-Demon Dao Court, Tang Su of the Wild Blade Battle Clan, the Red Sun Battle Clan, the Blackwater Battle Clan, and the Heavenly Ghost Battle Clan...

Nearly all of them were disciples of the Six Great Dao Courts and Ten Great Battle Clans. In other words, no ordinary cultivators were present.

It was because they simply weren't qualified and didn't possess the strength to reach Mount Kunlun.

One must know that thousands of cultivators had entered the Kunlun Dominion. In spite of this, only a handful of them had managed to make it here.

This small group of people, however, were all very formidable individuals.

In fact, there were a few among them whom even Meng Yi was wary of.

For instance, the Imperial Xu Clan's Xu Lingkun was a terrifying expert ranked thirteenth on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings who boasted unparalleled combat prowess.

There was also Zhuanyu Heng, a core disciple of the Imperial Zhuanyu Clan. He was known for his ruthless character, and hard-lined attitude, and was ranked tenth on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings!

He was basically considered an overlord among his peers of the Ancient Nebula Road, an existence that was akin to a proud sun in the sky.

While Meng Yi wasn't afraid of anyone, he knew he would definitely be at a disadvantage if he had to face peerless powerhouses like Xu Lingkun and Zhuanyu Heng.

That was why he made a deal with Wen Qingxue to kill Lin Xun in exchange for her help.

With her on his side, he would no longer have to fear the likes of Xu Lingkun and Zhuanyu Hengyu.

Wen Qingxue suddenly asked, "Brother Meng, are you certain Lin Xun...is dead?"

Meng Yi put aside his thoughts and smiled. "Fairy Qingxue, do you still not trust me?"

With a flip of his hand, a screen appeared. Displayed upon it was the scene of Lin Xun and A'hu being bound by God Binding Heavenly Peak.

"That wild bastard was truly unfortunate. I can't imagine how depressing it is to meet one's end at God Binding Heavenly Peak."

"Haha, that cruel savage murdered countless people in the Kunlun Dominion. Moreover, remember how insufferably arrogant he was? It's great that he's dead."

The Panwu Dao Court disciples gloated over Lin Xun's demise.

Only Wen Qingxue's expression remained indifferent as she asked, "What if he didn't die?"

Meng Yi couldn't help but laugh. "How is that possible? Since the dawn of time, every expert bound by God Binding Heavenly Peak ultimately died, including an Emperor Stage existence."

The others nodded in agreement. They had naturally heard the tales about God Binding Heavenly Peak. It was a mountain of death!

Wen Qingxue asked again, "But what if he survived?"

Meng Yi grew a little unhappy, but he didn't dare show his annoyance.

While Wen Qingxue might seem to have a low rank on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings, Meng Yi knew that the fairy of Panwu Dao Court had obtained an unimaginable blessing in the recent hundred years which made her cultivation incomparable to the past.

According to his secret intel, Wen Qingxue would easily climb to at least the top thirty when the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings were re-evaluated in a few years. In fact, even the top ten wouldn't be out of her reach!

Meng Yi still needed Wen Qingxue's help, so he could only hold it on for the moment.

He contemplated briefly before he said, "Even if he survived, he must cross this location in order to get from God Binding Heavenly Mountain to Mount Kunlun."

As he spoke, he took out an old yellowing map, unfolded it in front of Wen Qingxue, and pointed at a certain spot.

"This is the Hidden Ghost Blood River where countless Flying Night Ghosts lurk. When gathered in large enough groups, no Saint will be able to stop them, even with a Flying Immortal Tablet!"

Meng Yi looked confident and spoke with certainty.

Wen Qingxue nodded.

.....

At the bank of the Hidden Ghost Blood River.

A'hu suddenly stopped as her expression abruptly changed. "Oh no, this seems to be the rumored Hidden Ghost Blood River!"

Lin Xun frowned. He had also heard of this famously dangerous location in the Fengshan Platform forbidden zone.

However, he couldn't sense any danger no matter how hard he tried.

Soon, A'hu also noticed that the river was surprisingly calm. Contrary to expectation, there were no signs of any danger.

Omm~

The horsetail whisk strand fluttered in Lin Xun's palm, pointing the way like a gentle spring breeze.

Lin Xun and A'hu looked at each other. In the end, they decided to advance and investigate.

However, they encountered no danger even after crossing the river and arriving at the other side.

The duo couldn't help but be stunned.

"This..."

A'hu was baffled. *What is going on?*

Something seemed to click in Lin Xun as he looked at the strand in his hand. He couldn't help but smile and said, "Let's go. Isn't it good that there's no danger?"

After the two of them finally disappeared, the extremely quiet Hidden Ghost Blood River began to churn again.

The Flying Night Ghosts hiding in the depths of the river heaved a long sigh of relief.

However, Lin Xun and A'hu remained unaware of this.

As they traveled, the journey began to feel a little dull because every supposed danger zone turned out to be unusually quiet and peaceful.

No incidents occurred no matter where they passed.

"Something's wrong...it feels like our luck has turned around and we're being protected by the heavens."

A'hu had received several shocks and even her pupils were beginning to quiver slightly.

"I don't know if the heavens are protecting us, but I'm sure it isn't luck..."

Lin Xun stroked the pointing strand in his hand as a warm feeling spread in his heart.

Although Ninth Senior Brother Ge Yupu had passed away, the strand in Lin Xun's hand made him feel a sense of comfort as if Ninth Senior Brother was silently accompanying him.

.....

"Brother Meng, you'd best not forget the numerous killing moves Gu Cangxin and Tao Jianxing had prepared at Imperial Dragon Mountain..."

In front of Mount Kunlun, Wen Qingxue said, "Even with all that, we both know what happened in the end."

Meng Yi's eyes flickered. He pointed at the map again and said, "Fairy Qingxue, besides the Hidden Ghost Blood River, there's also the Thousand Decay Mountain Stela that can trap Saint-Kings, the Swamp of Flowing Fire that deters even quasi-Emperors, and..."

He named several famous danger zones of the Fengshan Platform forbidden zone.

"Even if he miraculously manages to survive once or twice. How can he possibly survive the third or fourth time?"

Towards the end, even Meng Yi found it ridiculous.

Such assumptions were meaningless because God Binding Heavenly Peak alone was more than sufficient to reap Lin Xun's life!

Wen Qingxue asked, "So you feel I regard him too highly?"

Meng Yi hurriedly shook his head and said, "Fairy Qingxue, please don't misunderstand. Let's put it this way. If Lin Xun appears alive in front of Mount Kunlun, then I, Meng Yi, will slit my neck and commit suicide!"

He spoke with such strong conviction that it even drew the attention of the nearby cultivators.

Surprised, the Wild Blade Battle Clan's Tang Su blurted out, "Lin Xun died? But I was planning to have a good fight with him in front of Fengshen Platform."

The other cultivators displayed various expressions.

Some gloated, some looked amused, and some looked excited as if they had taken their revenge.

"I can't believe that Lin Xun is dead."

"Abominable, how could he die like that? I haven't even gotten my revenge on him."

A commotion soon followed.

Meng Yi went along with the flow and revealed the news of Lin Xun meeting his end by God Binding Heavenly Peak. Moreover, he emphasized that there was no falsehood in this information.

Even the cultivators in the distance were soon alerted.

Xu Lingkun's eyes flashed like lightning as dazzling gold light flowed along him. Upon learning of Lin Xun's death, he couldn't help but frown. "He's lucky he died in such a timely manner. If I were to encounter him, his death would be far worse..."

He originally planned to avenge Kun Jiulin. Who could have expected that Lin Xun would die before he could achieve this vengeance?

In a concealed corner, Sha Liuqing and Ku Du were also surprised, unable to believe their target had died just like that.

For a time, both of them felt an unbearable sensation in their hearts that made their expressions ugly. It felt as if all of their efforts had gone down the drain!

"How could he die just like that?"

Sha Liuqing's expression was filled with hatred as he angrily gnashed his teeth.

The black-clothed monk, Ku Du, was also so frustrated that he wanted to curse out loud. The damned Meng Yi had ruined their plans!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1748: Spirits of the Five Viscera

Meng Yi continued to spread the news with a calm expression and a smile, "Everyone, that bastard Lin Xun is dead. Although I dare not take credit for it, I believe that everyone must be happy to lose such a competitor."

These words triggered Sha Liuqing and Ku Du so much that their faces turned stormy as they resisted the impulse to kill Meng Yi.

.....

Meanwhile, Lin Xun and A'hu traversed a vast dusky land several thousand miles from Mount Kunlun.

Lin Xun studied the Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic while A'hu observed the scenery.

They walked at a leisurely pace as if they were strolling through a garden, creating a picture of comfort and ease.

Hmm?

Suddenly, A'hu noticed Lin Xun's aura quietly changing. It felt like a spring breeze was swirling around him, exuding a warm and clean sensation.

His eyes were filled with a profound and mysterious glow as if he was immersed in the wonders of the world, unable to pull himself out.

Had he achieved enlightenment?

A'hu couldn't help but gasp.

The more she interacted with Lin Xun, the more she realized how incredibly talented he was in the pursuit of the dao.

To make things even more frightening, Lin Xun never slacked off. He was always working hard even while no one was watching.

As the saying went, the scariest people were those who continued to work harder than you even though they were already ahead. Didn't this perfectly describe someone like him?

A'hu couldn't help inwardly sigh as she slowed down her pace.

Enlightenment was extremely difficult to come by and she didn't want to ruin this rare opportunity for Lin Xun.

.....

Lin Xun's mind was completely emptied of everything else as he immersed himself in the various profound truths of the Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic.

The classic embodied Ninth Senior Brother Ge Yupu's cultivation; an expert who was strong enough to subdue the strongest of the Primeval Seven Demon-Beast Emperors!

It was an inheritance worthy of being called an Emperor Dao Sacred Scripture.

In Lin Xun's body, his five viscera began to light up in succession, glowing green, red, yellow, white, and black.

The five viscera, which consisted of the heart, liver, spleen, lungs, and kidneys, were viewed as the 'five viscera spirits.'

The eastern wood element first and second heavenly stems belong to the liver and are signified by the color green. When the vigorous liver energy is clear and lengthy, the Six Barns produces the Three Luminaries (light from the sun, moon, and stars); the five-colored cloud mixes with the green, allowing one to achieve the internal view.

This was the liver spirit acupoint cultivation method described in the Yellow Court Classic.

The southern fire element third and fourth heavenly stems belong to the heart and are signified by the color red. The heart is the king of the body's five storages; one's actions speak of one's conduct and morality; the daylight is bright and the night light is hidden; the regulation of yin and yang is done through one's essence.

This was the cultivation method of the heart spirit acupoint.

The central earth element fifth and sixth heavenly stems belong to the spleen and are signified by the color yellow. The spleen occupies the center palace and stores one's thoughts and spirit; the introspect of one's inner conscience will naturally lead to the harmony of spirit and soul.

The western metal element seventh and eighth heavenly stems belong to the lungs and are signified by the color white. The lungs are like an umbrella and the cover is the metal palace...

The northern water element ninth and tenth heavenly stems belong to the kidney and are represented by the color black. The kidney resembles the extreme north and transforms into the water palace...

The Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic expounded the profound truth of 'Being the center above the grand dao,' and its foundation was built upon tempering the five viscera spirits!

At the highest level of mastery, one's five viscera would shine with divine light that could pierce the heavens and wield their own cultivation as if they were individual entities.

In battle, the five viscera spirits could manifest in the form of five bodies.

In the Dao War of Emperors, the Yellow Court Emperor, Ge Yupu, split into five bodies. Each body wielded unparalleled might that slaughtered his enemies, drenching the Ancient Nebula Road in blood!

After cultivating the five viscera spirits, it would be as if one's physical form was endowed with the secrets of the Five Aggregates, the mysteries of the five elements, the wonders of the five flavors, and the body of the five virtues!

This was the Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic, a supreme dao scripture created by Ge Yupu with the five viscera spirits as its foundation.

The five bodies forged through it were called the Five Virtues Dharma Bodies!

.....

Amidst Lin Xun's roaring vital energy, five-colored lights flowed across his five viscera and washed over the five dao palaces of his heart, liver, spleen, lungs, and kidneys.

Vital energy gushed out from the dao palaces as mysterious light rose like steam. In each dao palace, indistinct figures were slowly materializing.

"Green wood represents life force; open the life door to attain the virtue of wood..."

Various mysterious and cryptic insights rose in Lin Xun's mind.

It dawned upon him that while the Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic focused on tempering the five viscera spirits, it also contained aspects of physical, qi, and spirit cultivation.

These were the three ways to the supreme!

However, the supreme path Ninth Senior Brother Ge Yupu sought was based on the five viscera to create a perfect and endlessly propagating cycle similar to the harmony of the five elements.

It was obviously different from the path Lin Xun sought.

Despite this, the profound knowledge of the Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic was still a huge eye-opener for Lin Xun and filled him with enlightenment.

These enlightenments allowed Lin Xun to gain a deeper understanding of the dao, enabling his cultivation to improve accordingly!

Subsequently, Lin Xun learned that the Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic was roughly categorized into four greater stages.

The Five Aggregates Stage, the Five Colors Stage, the Five Flavors Stage, and the Five Virtues Stage!

With Lin Xun's peak Big Saint Stage cultivation, he easily reached the Five Aggregates Stage and began to accumulate wisps of Dao Palace True Spirits in his five viscera.

These Dao Palace True Spirits were akin to faint and indistinct incorporeal bodies that glowed green, red, yellow, white, and black.

When he reached the Five Colors Stage, these five True Spirits would gradually materialize and attain their 'colors.' For example, the Green Wood True Spirit would attain the color of 'eternal green and everlasting vitality.'

Upon reaching the Five Flavors Stage, the five True Spirits would gain their 'flavors,' which was similar to the individuality of a person.

Finally, the Five Virtues Stage signified gaining their own wills and cultivation!

At this stage, the five viscera spirits could be tempered and transformed into five Dharma Bodies. Each body's cultivation would be no weaker than the main body's and they would also possess unique powers and abilities.

Lin Xun ruminated, "My dharma art is based on the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer and the Great Dao Furnace Art. It can contain all daos under the heavens and derive all laws of the world. If I manage to meld the five viscera spirits into a single furnace, it will surely bring about a revolutionary transformation in my dao and dharma..."

However, he also understood that several of his inheritances such as the Taixuan Sword Scripture and the Great Endless Devour Scripture were still beyond his ability to integrate for now.

The same was true for the Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic.

It was also then that Lin Xun properly realized how powerful his seemingly dull-witted Ninth Senior Brother Ge Yupu was.

The Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic alone would make him stand out in all of eternity!

Phew~

While walking, Lin Xun awoke from his peculiar state of enlightenment. He deeply exhaled and looked around at the dark and gloomy land.

Internally, his heart remained tranquil and clear.

Meanwhile, his aura naturally transcended as if breaking free from invisible shackles, producing a roar as his clothes fluttered around him.

Power surged around and throughout him like a tsunami as his presence continued to rise like a streak of light soaring upwards into infinity.

Advanced Supreme Big Saint Stage!

The previous cultivation breakthrough had occurred in the Peach Utopia Secret Realm. In other words, he had achieved another breakthrough in less than a month!

This was the power of opportunity.

If it weren't for the trip to the Kunlun Dominion, it would have been impossible to experience such rapid progress in the Big Saint Stage.

A'hu, who had been closely watching since the start, felt her heart churn when she saw Lin Xun easily achieve a breakthrough while strolling.

It was as if everything incredible became ordinary and expected when it happened to Lin Xun.

A'hu smiled and congratulated, "Congratulations on your breakthrough, Brother Lin."

Lin Xun sighed emotionally and said, "A single peach was worth ten years of hard work. That period of enlightenment is no less than a gift from the heavens. I didn't expect to experience a breakthrough now either."

The duo conversed as they walked.

Soon, a mountain appeared in the distance. It seemed to reach past the skies and fill the universe, exuding a presence of impossible vastness!

Even from such a distance away, they couldn't help but feel insignificant in the face of its presence.

The mountain was so majestic that they couldn't believe it existed.

A'hu's eyes shone as she softly uttered, "Mount Kunlun!"

Meanwhile, the strand in Lin Xun's hand fell silent. There was no longer any movement from the horsetail whisk strand that had guided the duo all this time.

Lin Xun carefully put away the treasure. A hint of murderous intent flowed out in his eyes as he said, "Time to go and meet our old friend."

A'hu chuckled and said, "Let's go!"

.....

In front of Mount Kunlun.

The experts from the Six Great Dao Courts and Great Ten Battle Clans were still waiting.

The Grand Dao Flood covering Mount Kunlun had almost fully receded, which left many of them itching to move.

Dressed in a black robe and holding the Skycutter Blade, Tang Su suddenly muttered, "There's still no news about Lin Xun after so many days. Could he really be dead?"

Her comment immediately drew strange looks from many people nearby.

They knew Tang Su was obsessed with Lin Xun because she desired to fight him.

That was all.

This was how the woman known as the Blade Maniac had always been. She never cared about anything else and only fighting existed in her eyes.

"Miss Tang Su, I've said many times that Lin Xun is dead."

Meng Yi felt a sense of helplessness.

This wasn't the first time Tang Su had brought up Lin Xun over the past few days, which left him utterly speechless. Was a dead person worth so much concern?

Tang Su nonchalantly replied, "Is that so?"

The corners of Meng Yi's lips twitched. He could no longer be bothered to explain and said, "Lin Xun is dead whether you believe it or not. I declared a few days ago that if Lin Xun is still alive, then I, Meng Yi, will commit suicide by slitting my throat!"

His words resonated with absolute belief.

The expressions of Sha Liuqing and Ku Du, who were still hiding nearby, darkened as their hatred toward Meng Yi intensified.

At this moment, a calm voice suddenly rang out from afar, "Is that so? Then you can go ahead and commit suicide."

Numerous people looked over in surprise only to be stupefied when they saw the figure approaching from far away.

How is it him!?

Meanwhile, Meng Yi looked as if he had been struck by lightning. *Why did that voice...sound so familiar?*

He instinctively turned his head to find the owner of the voice.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1749: Who Do You Think You Are?

A man and woman approached from the dark and gloomy land in the distance.

The man's black hair fluttered as he walked. He exuded an ethereal aura with each movement while his black eyes appeared as deep as an abyss.

The woman's beautiful eyes twinkled with liveliness. She was as pretty as a fairy and was blessed with jade-like skin and a unique charm.

It was Lin Xun and A'hu.

Meng Yi stiffened at the sight of the duo, and his expression drastically changed. Unable to remain composed, he cried out, "You...how are you...still alive?"

His voice was filled with disbelief as if he had seen a ghost.

The other cultivators were also dumbstruck. Weren't the two of them supposed to have died? How had they suddenly appeared, clearly alive and kicking?

Had Meng Yi lied?

Wen Qingxue's eyebrows abruptly rose as her clear eyes rippled. Her biggest worry had ultimately come true.

However, she couldn't imagine how Lin Xun had escaped from God Binding Heavenly Peak. After all, it was something that had never happened before.

"Meng Yi, you made me suffer so much!"

Tang Su seemed to be furious.

However, she suddenly became jovial again when she turned back to Lin Xun. "It's great that you didn't die. It would have been a huge pity if you did since I still haven't fought you."

"How dare that dog Meng Yi deceive us..."

At a hidden corner, Sha Liuqing and Ku Du were triggered yet again. They had been in a constant state of frustration over the past few days due to Meng Yi.

As a result, they felt increasingly resentful toward him.

"We'll settle things with Meng Yi after Lin Xun is killed."

Sha Liuqing gnashed his teeth.

Ku Du expressionlessly said, "I completely agree!"

"Is that Lin Xun?"

Meanwhile, Xu Lingkun also noticed Lin Xun, causing his eyes that were brighter than the sun to gleam for a moment.

He had been harboring some regret about not being able to personally avenge Kun Jiulin, but this regret no longer existed now!

"Interesting."

Hua Xingli laughed as a hint of interest appeared on his morbidly pale face.

He believed that Meng Yi wouldn't lie, which made him curious about how Lin Xun had managed to escape God Binding Heavenly Peak.

The atmosphere changed as a sensation of restlessness swept across the field.

It was all because Lin Xun, who they originally believed to be dead, had suddenly appeared in front of them alive!

A'hu smiled cheekily as she intentionally spoke loudly enough for everyone to hear, "Brother Meng, stop daydreaming and show us how you commit suicide."

Meng Yi's expression fluctuated indeterminately. In the end, he took a deep breath and said, "It's indeed surprising that you were able to survive God Binding Heavenly Peak..."

Before he could finish, Lin Xun cut in, "Stop talking nonsense and kill yourself!"

The crowd revealed strange expressions. Several of them were clearly enjoying this development.

Meng Yi was a pure-blood descendant of the Qiongqi Battle Clan who possessed unfathomable strength. Yet, someone like him was now being humiliated?

His expression darkened as he icily said, "Brother Lin, don't you feel stupid to take such a joke seriously?"

Lin Xun strode forward with a wide smile. "A joke? I treated you as my friend and saved you so many times, yet you plotted to harm me and now you're acting like this is all a joke? Are you not disgusted by yourself?"

Everyone couldn't help but raise their eyebrows. Only then did they realize that Meng Yi was the reason why Lin Xun had encountered a disaster at God Binding Heavenly Peak!

Meng Yi's expression turned ashen. Just as he was about to say something, he was stopped by Wen Qingxue.

She looked at Lin Xun and said, "Let's put aside such grudges for the moment. I believe that you're aware of the current situation and know that it will be unfavorable for both of us if we fight. Why don't we resolve our grievances after the Fengshan Platform battle is over?"

Lin Xun displayed a mocking expression, "Who do you think you are?"

An uproar erupted.

Wen Qingxue, the third-ranked beauty on the Starry Sky Talented Beauty Rankings, was adored by many and drew everyone's attention wherever she went.

Who would dare to be disrespectful toward her?

The Panwu Dao Court disciples were the first to lose their cool and angrily shouted at Lin Xun, "How dare you be so rude?!"

"Are you asking for death, Lin Xun?"

Even Wen Qingxue was stunned, not expecting Lin Xun to be so crude. Soon after, a chilling light flashed across her eyes.

The atmosphere turned strained.

The eyes of several experts from the Primordial Dao Court, Taowu Battle Clan, Blood Qilin Battle Clan, and Heaven and Earth Dao Court twinkled as their hearts stirred slightly.

Lin Xun had committed a massacre at Imperial Dragon Mountain, causing them to suffer heavy casualties and nearly annihilate their forces.

As enemies, they naturally couldn't fully control their anger upon meeting.

If a battle were to erupt between the Panwu Dao Court disciples and Lin Xun, they definitely wouldn't mind lending a hand.

Meng Yi's eyes flickered as he frostily said, "Lin Xun, you're too arrogant. You were unbelievably lucky to have survived God Binding Heavenly Peak, yet you still foolishly came to Mount Kunlun. Aren't you afraid at all?"

He naturally knew that quite a number of factions present were hostile toward Lin Xun.

Lin Xun ignored everything. He continued forward with an indifferent expression and said, "It seems that you're not going to kill yourself. Fine then, I'll help you."

Rumble!

Without any hesitation, he swung his palm downward like a sword.

A massive torrent of sword qi surged forth. The vast and brilliant sword qi pulsed with horrifying power and seemed to contain even the sun, moon, and stars.

"You're courting death!"

"How dare you?!"

"What an arrogant scoundrel!"

Angry voices rang out in rapid succession.

No one had expected Lin Xun to be so forceful and unreasonable.

He showed no regard for anything, not even caring that many enemies were closely watching.

Space collapsed as the dazzling sword qi descended like a guillotine.

Meng Yi coldly snorted. His usually scholarly and handsome face twisted sinisterly as a malevolent, bloody aura burst from him.

With a thrust of his hand, a bloody fist seal condensed. Glaring dao runes emerged upon its surface, causing the surroundings to darken.

Qiongqi Tyrant Seal!

In the primeval era, a Qiongqi ancestor was said to have destroyed a hundred thousand miles of land with a single claw thrust. That horrifying destructive power was rumored to have made even the sky and stars shiver in fear.

Although Meng Yi was nowhere near that level, he was well-versed in the technique and could unleash enough power to overturn mountains and rivers.

Many experts' eyes narrowed.

Meng Yi was often viewed as an outlier in the Qiongqi Battle Clan because his scholarly, gentle, and humble persona was the complete opposite of his clan mates' savage and bloodthirsty natures.

Moreover, he was usually low-key and often took a passive stance, which made others unable to grasp his thoughts or strength.

Now, however, numerous experts finally realized that Meng Yi's kind and humble appearance hid an extremely savage and violent power!

For example, that attack of his alone had already deeply alarmed several people.

Rumble!

Sword and seal collided in the air, causing Law Power to ripple amidst an explosion of blinding light.

The bloodthirsty seal exploded, crushed into countless light particles.

With a solid thud, Meng Yi was sent flying into the air!

The blow from the mighty sword qi caused him to cough blood as his complexion paled. He brutally smashed into the ground, sending up a giant cloud of dust.

The area was deathly silent as several people inwardly gasped.

Meng Yi was defeated in a single sword move?

How horrifying was Lin Xun's combat strength?

"It seems that you're only good at conspiring. Your actual strength is pathetic."

Lin Xun's eyes gleamed as if electricity was arcing through them. He rushed forward to follow up the attack, moving with incredible speed and power.

Swish!

A blast of vast and heavy sword qi blazed through the air.

Wen Qingxue had also made her move. Her white clothes seemed to dance around her, making her appear as elegant as a fairy as her graceful figure flowed with dazzling sword intent.

Lin Xun didn't bother to look. A wave of Taixuan sword qi shot out from him and transformed into a heavy sword mountain.

Rumble!

The sky and land trembled as the sun and moon lost their light.

Wen Qingxue's sword qi was crushed inch by inch as its surroundings ruptured, producing a terrifying storm of sword qi.

At the same time, she staggered in the air.

Another wave of agitation swept across the area as many experts' expressions changed slightly. Wasn't this demon god way too powerful?

"Great!"

Only Tang Su's eyes shone brightly as she exclaimed in amazement. Lin Xun's display had roused her desire to fight, filling her with eagerness.

"You seem to be quite pathetic as well."

Lin Xun's expression was ice-cold.

Wen Qingxue might be a fairy in the eyes of others, but she was nothing but a loathsome witch in Lin Xun's eyes. After all, it was not the first time she had attacked him out of nowhere since entering the Kunlun Dominion.

Wen Qingxue frowned deeply. With a clang, she drew a golden sword that radiated illusory dao light. Its edge gleamed brightly as if it could illuminate all of heaven and earth.

Swish!

She accelerated through the air to attack again, resembling a fierce and unrivaled sword immortal.

"Kill!"

"Kill that bastard!"

Meanwhile, the other Panwu Dao Court disciples joined the fray and attacked Lin Xun together.

For a time, the area seemed to fall into turmoil, filled with terrifying dao light and scenes of destruction.

One must know that everyone who had managed to reach Mount Kunlun was an extraordinary expert. In fact, nearly all of them were supreme Big Saints.

Additionally, there was no shortage of Starry Sky Big Saint rankers among them!

Battles between such individuals were naturally exceptionally dreadful and earth-shaking.

"Lin Xun, you'll most definitely die this time!"

Meng Yi and the other Qiongqi Battle Clan experts also plunged into the battle.

From afar, one would see Lin Xun surrounded on all sides.

Despite this, A'hu didn't move from the spot. She knew that Lin Xun had recently achieved a cultivation breakthrough and was different from the time of the Imperial Dragon Mountain massacre.

What he needed now wasn't help but a place to vent his anger!

"Mere mantises trying to stop a cart."

In the air, Lin Xun appeared calm and confident. With a deep breath, he seemed to transform into a chaotic furnace as power rumbled from within him.

Rumble!

He stepped forward like a true dragon emerging from the abyss as a pulse of dreadful power destroyed all of the approaching attacks.

He unleashed his cultivation, releasing an oppressive pressure like a demon god descending upon the land, causing the surrounding area to darken in his presence.

From a distance, he resembled a mighty sun whose rays could never be obscured!

"Die!"

Soon after, Lin Xun spat out a single word. As if in compliance, the Broken Blade shot forth and killed a nearby Panwu Dao Court disciple.

Plop!

His head spiraled into the air as his blood gushed out like a waterfall.

Under countless horrified gazes, the headless corpse crashed to the ground and splattered into pieces!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1750: Unrivaled Demon God Lin

In the distance, Hua Xingli, Xu Lingkun, Zhuanyu Heng, Tang Su, and the other experts were focused on the battlefield, enraptured by the terrifying power Lin Xun displayed.

Many of them revealed looks of surprise.

It was because no one had expected Lin Xun to reveal such overwhelming power even while surrounded by the group of experts headed by Wen Qingxue and Meng Yi.

"When we first met, he was only at the initial Big Saint Stage. Although barely any time has passed since then, he has already reached the advanced Big Saint Stage..."

Demonic flames seemed to flow deep within Hua Xingli's eyes.

The others also had a strong feeling that Lin Xun must have recently obtained an extraordinary blessing that allowed his cultivation to rapidly grow.

On the battlefield, a golden-robed man loudly shouted, "Focus!"

He was a Panwu Dao Court disciple and a supreme Big Saint with outstanding combat prowess.

Swish!

A pitch-black blade that burned with purple divine flames transformed into a streak of light as it furiously slashed downward.

The blade seemed to be infused with the boundless might of the heavens, with divine flames rising from it as Law Power flowed along it.

It was the Panwu True Flame Slash; a technique left by an Emperor expert of the Panwu Dao Court. When mastered, a single slash would become akin to heavenly flames pouring from the sky to burn all ghosts and gods in heaven and earth!

"To think he would use a killing move so quickly."

Several experts' pupils shrank at the sight of the golden-robed man unleashing his killing move out of desperation.

"Break!"

The golden-robed man roared as lightning flashed in his eyes. Man and slash become one, causing its power to soar to the peak.

"From this attack alone, he will certainly have a place among the top fifty when the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings is re-evaluated in a few years."

Hua Xingli clapped in admiration.

A few experts inwardly nodded in agreement.

After all, it was indeed an extraordinary slash.

Meanwhile, several people began to worry for Lin Xun.

However, Lin Xun appeared indifferent as he casually pressed his palm down. "Die!"

Rumble!

A Bi'an Stamp materialized with a thunderous rumble, resembling a divine stamp that had been summoned by a sovereign of the dao or a primordial sacred mountain that could only be lifted by a titan.

The stamp was infused with the mysteries of the Great Dao Furnace Art, the might of the Heavenshaking punch, the spirit of the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations, and the swiftness of the Heavenly Yuan Slash.

It rushed forth with unmatched power, causing space to explode as if it were as frail as paper!

In the face of its power, the Panwu True Flame Slash disintegrated inch by inch as if it was as fragile as rotten wood.

Rumble!

Without skipping a beat, the Bi'an Stamp suddenly expanded to cover the sky. It crushed down on the golden-robed man and his blade, pulverizing them to dust.

In the end, all that remained was blood raining from the sky!

The entire area was deathly silent.

The experts attacking Lin Xun and the spectators in the distance were dumbfounded.

Even A'hu, who had absolute confidence in Lin Xun, couldn't help but lick her lips nervously. She never imagined that a top-tier disciple of the Panwu Dao Court would be incapable of withstanding a single attack from Lin Xun!

"This...this..."

A commotion soon followed.

Given the golden-robed man's foundation and cultivation, he should never have been defeated so easily.

After all, he was a supreme Big Saint and an outstanding heaven pride who had channeled all of his power into his killing move.

Yet, even this formidable combination of factors was akin to a moth plunging into flames in the face of Lin Xun...

"What strength!"

Hua Xingli, Xu Lingkun, and the others revealed grave expressions.

While Lin Xun's attack had been extremely simple and casual, its power was terrifying beyond imagination.

Zhuanyu Heng seemed to notice something and displayed a strange expression. "Three paths merged into one and even his dharma art is so domineering...his cultivation is unique and unprecedented..."

Ordinary cultivators could not fathom the depths of Lin Xun's strength because he gave off the sensation of a mighty abyss that was impossible to measure.

For an outstanding expert like Zhuanyu Heng, who was ranked top ten in the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings, the power displayed by Lin Xun had already reached an extremely terrifying level. Although it appeared simple, it embodied the concept of simplifying the dao to the most basic level, achieving its true essence and profoundness.

"If he doesn't die, he'll be a formidable opponent in the Fengshan Platform battle."

Zhuanyu Heng made a certain prediction.

Rumble!

On the battlefield, a Qiongqi Battle Clan expert waved his sleeve and summoned a blood-red cauldron with a red dragon coiled around it. Forty-nine blood dragons rushed out of the cauldron and roared at the sky, accompanied by a vast torrent of blood qi.

It was clearly a powerful ancient treasure of extraordinary quality.

However, it was soon sent flying by a single punch from Lin Xun. The forty-nine blood dragons exploded like dead snakes amidst spreading ripples of blood-red light.

Omm~

A dazzling halberd swung horizontally, leaving billowing black smoke in its wake. The smoke transformed into thousands of sinister ghostly phantasms like a scene out of the hundred ghosts night parade.

However, before any of them could approach Lin Xun, a golden sound wave emerged from his lips and wiped them out.

The halberd wielder suffered a backlash that caused him to bleed from his seven orifices. His spirit was severely injured, causing him to shriek in pain.

Silver flying tridents, green daoist swords, golden whips, large black axes, and various other weapons attacked Lin Xun from all directions.

However, all of them were easily destroyed by him!

He seemed to have transformed into a mighty furnace that was impervious to all attacks. His expression contained neither sadness nor joy as he rampaged across the battlefield, striking down his enemies with unstoppable and unrivaled power.

Simply approaching him was already a tall task, let alone suppressing him!

Numerous gasps rang out outside the battlefield, containing feelings such as surprise, shock, anger, and disbelief.

The foot of Mount Kunlun descended into a chaotic and bloody mess.

"How is this possible?"

Meng Yi's scholarly and handsome face turned ashen and hideous as he was unable to believe what was happening.

Not once had he underestimated Lin Xun since the beginning. Otherwise, he would never have employed such backhanded means to kill the latter.

After all, he wasn't certain that he could kill Lin Xun in a head-on confrontation.

However, he never expected that Lin Xun's combat power would be so inconceivable that even the joint forces of himself, Wen Qingxue, and the others would fail to gain the upper hand.

To make things worse, it was their side instead that had sustained several deaths and serious injuries!

"Slash!"

The snow-white Broken Blade suddenly approached. Meng Yi didn't dare to be distracted and defended with all of his strength.

Although he ultimately managed to neutralize the attack, Lin Xun used the opening to slaughter three Qiongqi Battle Clan experts with lightning-quick punches.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Three figures burst into pieces as if they had been struck by a divine mountain. Blood poured from the sky, drawing a series of horrified gasps.

"Lin Xun, you will die a horrible death!"

Furious, Meng Yi's eyes bulged from their sockets.

Lin Xun indifferently said, "Brother Meng, you still have a chance to kill yourself. If you wait for me to do it, I promise that it will be far more unpleasant."

His cold voice resounded across the area, filled with a bone-chilling iciness that made everyone shiver.

Rumble!

As he spoke, Lin Xun slapped a Panwu Dao Court disciple, who had tried to catch him unawares. The disciple's head exploded and his headless corpse crashed to the ground like a broken sandbag, turning into a pool of flesh and blood.

By this point, everyone could tell that the outcome of the battle had been clear from the beginning.

However, none of them had expected that Lin Xun would end up occupying the absolute upper hand.

It didn't matter how many Qiongqi Battle Clan and Panwu Dao Court disciples there were. Their only fate was to be killed one after the other without being able to leave a single dent on Lin Xun!

Lin Xun's combat strength was too absurd, surpassing everyone's expectations time and time again.

The sight of him rampaging across the battlefield left everyone shaken.

Wasn't Meng Yi a formidable expert?

Yet, in the head-on confrontation, he was suppressed until he couldn't even raise his head!

Was Wen Qingxue not an amazing expert? Her Panwu Unhindered Sword Intent was simply superb. In fact, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to call her a master of her own style.

Yet, she was unable to restrain Lin Xun until now!

In other words, the rhythm of the entire battle was dictated by Lin Xun alone.

On the battlefield, Meng Yi howled, "Everyone, if you continue to idly stand by and watch, none of you will be able to escape death!"

Under his disheveled hair was an expression twisted with ferocity.

In the distance, the experts from the Primordial Dao Court, Heaven and Earth Dao Court, Blood Qilin Battle Clan, and Taowu Battle Clan displayed uncertain expressions as they struggled internally.

Atop Imperial Dragon Mountain, Lin Xun had killed countless of their fellow disciples and clansmen, creating a blood feud that could never be resolved.

There was originally no need for Meng Yi to remind them because they would have happily taken the opportunity to take advantage of Lin Xun's predicament.

However, they began to hesitate and waver after witnessing Lin Xun's invincible might.

"Let's go together and kill him!"

"Yeah, if we don't eliminate him now, we'll be next on the chopping board."

In the end, someone gritted his teeth and rushed into the battlefield with a battle cry.

Upon seeing this, the rest of the experts' expressions hardened as they swarmed forward as well.

Except for Hua Xingli and the All-Demon Dao Court group, Tang Su and the Wild Blade Battle Clan group, and Xu Lingkun and his group, the disciples from all the other powerhouse factions had joined the fray.

Lin Xun's performance gave them a strong sense of foreboding and danger. It felt like endless troubles would follow if they hesitated any further.

Rumble~

The battle situation immediately changed. With the participation of a new group of experts, the foot of Mount Kunlun became even more chaotic and terrifying.

A'hu couldn't help but shiver as she frowned.

However, before she could move, several experts rushed at her!

The intention of these experts was very simple: to trap A'hu in order to threaten and distract Lin Xun!

A sneer appeared on A'hu's lips. It was a good plan, but...did they truly believe she was an easy target?

In Treasure Refining Land, she had single-handedly withstood the attacks from top figures such as Kun Jiulin and Lu Beigu.

After consuming the Flat Peach, her cultivation had undergone a complete transformation and was no longer comparable to before.

However, whether it was Imperial Dragon Mountain or the current battle, Lin Xun had fought alone while she waited on the sidelines.

Evidently, this made people think that she was an easy target...

Omm!

Sword intent that was as powerful as the eternal purple sky emerged from her palm as her graceful figure rushed forth, flowing with illusory dao light.

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